

The Fuzzy Five and the Journey to the Center of the Temple of Dee... er Fruit
By Josh Powers

"Oh no! Here it comes!" yelled Nightshade.

"Quick, run before we get flattened!" cried Ninja Jr.

Oh, hello there. It seems that you've come in at the middle of the story. It is getting exciting, and it looks like the Fuzzy Five could be in real peril. Perhaps I should start over at the beginning of the story. After all, you don't want to spoil the ending without finding out how the Fuzzy Five got there.

So let me see. The story starts out with the Fuzzy Five making a journey to a thick jungle on an island somewhere in the Pacific. Of course you're probably wondering why they are making this trip. Well it seems that Otto the octopus got his tentacles on some sort of treasure map. No one is quite sure what sort of treasure this map leads to. All anyone really knows is this map leads to a treasure, because it says at the top of the map "this map leads to a treasure". Otto chose to believe the map was telling the truth and brought it the attention of the rest of the Fuzzy Five.

Now for those of you who don't know the Fuzzy Five, let me introduce them. We have Breakfast the chicken, Spirit the fox, Nightshade the raccoon, Ninja Jr. the Narwhal, and Otto von Cuddlesberger the octopus.

Now back to the story. The Fuzzy Five agreed that they should look for the treasure. So they chartered a boat and headed out towards the mysterious island in the Pacific.

"Blah, blah, blah. This is so boring," scowled Breakfast. "This boat seems to be moving so slow and there's nothing to do." he added.

"Quit complaining. Think of the fun we're going to have looking for treasure," said Spirit.

"I know, I just wish there was shuffleboard or something else to do on this boat trip," Breakfast said while hanging over the side of the boat.

"Look! Land HO!" shouted Otto.

"Gah! Finally something to do," Breakfast said as he ran towards the front of the boat to see the island.

The Fuzzy Five soon reached the island and prepared to leave the ship.

"Hey captain. Would you please wait for us while we search for the treasure?" said Nightshade.

The boat captain glared at their fuzziness for a minute or two before saying "No,"

"No? Why not?" asked Otto.

"There aren't dinosaurs on this island, are there?" asked Ninja Jr.

"Oh great! We probably went to an island with dinosaurs and King Kong!" shouted Breakfast.

"It's not like that." said the boat captain. "I just have places to be, Doctor Who to watch, and you know, the usual," he added.

"So what? You're leaving us stranded on this island?" asked Ninja Jr.

"No, I'll be back in the morning to pick you up," the boat captain said as he lowered the gangplank.

So the Fuzzy Five exited the boat, hoping that they wouldn't be eaten or stolen away by giant monkeys. They started to make their way through the jungle when Otto noticed a strange statue.

"Hmmm... This statue looks familiar," Otto said while scratching his head. "Oh yeah! I saw this on the map," he added as he whipped out the treasure map.

"It looks like this is the first marker we need to follow," Spirit said while looking over Otto's shoulder.

The fuzzy adventurers headed deeper into the jungle. Following every twist and turn of the map.

"Are we there yet!" shouted Breakfast.

"Man, you're so impatient," said Nightshade.

"Otto, are you sure you're holding that map right-side-up?" asked Ninja Jr.

"I think so," said Otto with a puzzled look on his face.

Finally after some map spinning and keen navigating, our heroes arrived at some sort of temple. This ancient temple is super tall, super old, and has some kind of banana statue at the top of it.

"Why is there a banana on top of this temple?" asked Nightshade.

"Maybe whoever built this temple was a vegetarian," said Breakfast.

"But a banana is a fruit, not a vegetable," replied Spirit.

"So they were fruititarians!" Breakfast said as he raised both wings in the air.

The group looked around the outside of the temple for a while, trying to find an entrance into the temple. Finally after about half an hour they found what looked like a door with a strange symbol on it.

"This strange symbol looks like a pear crossed with a zebra," Otto said.

"Hey Otto, that symbol is on the map with a handprint next to it!" said Spirit.

"You're right!" replied Otto. So Otto put a couple of his tentacles on the symbol and began to push. "Woah!" yelled Otto as the door slowly opened.

Inside the temple they could see a long, dark hallway. They all cautiously entered the temple and headed down the corridor.

"Ack!" cried Breakfast as some bats swooped down from the ceiling. "I don't want to become breakfast for bats!" he screamed as he ran back out of the temple.

"Get back here Breakfast," Otto said while waving his tentacles in the air.

"Bats don't eat chickens," added Ninja Jr.

So Breakfast made his way back into the temple, and soon the Fuzzy Five found themselves deep within the temple. As the group made their way down a winding corridor, Nightshade stepped on a stone in the floor that moved. Then pointy pieces of celery shot out of the wall.

"Help!" yelled Nightshade while dodging flying veggies.

"Hey! I call Foul! Celery is a vegetable, not a fruit," said Spirit.

"What did you call me?" asked Breakfast.

"I said foul, not fowl!" sighed Spirit.

Soon our heroes came to a large pit in the floor. Otto decided that he could stretch across the pit to form a bridge for the others to cross. "Ouch! Watch your step! Otto cried.

On the other side of the pit the Fuzzy Five came to a room with something shiny sitting in the center on a pedestal. They quickly ran over to it, hoping they had finally found the treasure.

"What is that thing?" asked Ninja Jr.

"It looks like some sort of golden fruit bowl," said Spirit.

"Great! Let's grab it and get out of here! This place gives me the creeps!" shouted Breakfast.

"But what if it is a trap?" asked Nightshade as Breakfast grabbed the bowl.

Then the ground started to shake and a loud rumble could be heard.

"Look up there, it's a giant golden apple of doom!" said Otto while pointing towards the back of the room.

"Oh no! Here it comes!" yelled Nightshade.

"Quick, run before we get flattened!" cried Ninja Jr.

The Fuzzy Five ran as fast as they could. They were so scared that they all simultaneously jumped over the pit. They then headed down the winding corridor as spiky celery shot at them. The giant golden apple of doom rolled closer and closer to the group.

"There's the door! Hurry!" yelled spirit.

The giant golden apple of doom crashed into the temple doorway as the group jumped out of the temple.

"Whew! That sure was close!" said Otto while wiping the sweat from his brow.

"This trip wasn't even worth all of our trouble," said Ninja Jr.

"How do you figure?" asked Nightshade.

"All we got was some stupid fruit bowl. That's not really a treasure," Ninja Jr. replied.

"Yeah, but it is a golden fruit bowl. It'll look great on the coffee table at home," Breakfast said while raising the bowl above his head.

Then the Fuzzy Five made their way back to the beach, where they camped out for the night. When morning came the boat arrived and the group got on board. They bid a not so fond farewell to the island and headed for home.

That, my friends, is the end of this story. While the Fuzzy Five didn't grow rich from the treasure they found, they did learn one important lesson. Going on an adventure to claim a mysterious treasure will undoubtedly make you miss out on reruns of Battlestar Galactica.