## The Adventures of Sir Schmoopy

## By John (Actually Arjun B.)

It was a dark and windy night for young the young crusader from Melston. He was only returning home from his lengthy training from his master Derin. Today Derin had some strange things to say the young crusader "Sir Schmoopy of Melston, you must be careful tonight or you might just be swept away." Those words are still ringing in Sir Schmoopy's head. As he was hovering home Sir Schmoopy heard a strange prickling noise from above, and as he looked up everything turned black and Sir Schmoopy was knocked out.

When Sir Schmoopy finally awoke he was shocked. He had awoken on a platform tied up with what seemed like metal threads except made of a strange brown material. When Sir Schmoopy tried to break free using the forks but it was no use. He could not move his hand in order to release the forks. All hope was gone in Sir Schmoopy's mind. He was alone, trapped, and in a strange place with strange items. After what seemed like hours Sir Schmoopy heard footsteps. The wall in front of him opened and strange creatures came forth. The creatures had two arms instead of four and they had different colored skins instead of all being red. When they approached they examined me thoroughly and they taped my mouth shut. I then closed my eyes and kept them closed until I heard a word, a familiar word. Yes, they had said friend! They spoke my language. They took off my tape and spoke to me. They asked if I spoke English and I had said no. They looked at me funny and said I do know English. I finally realized they must call the language something else, so I nodded. When I was asked what I was, I laughed. How could anyone in the universe not know who I was? I, Sir Schmoopy was a Fork Master of the Republic of Melany. I could draw on the power of the forks to do my bidding. I controlled it just like the other six fork masters. I then told the strange creatures I was a Fork Master. They all laughed and were calling me strange words. I had asked why this was a laughing matter. All Fork Masters are treated with respect and have the power to kill an enemy with lift of a single hand. I, wanting to know as much as they did asked for my release. To my astonishment they replied with a single 'no' and left my room laughing. I was furious with what had just happened. I, the peacekeeper of the universe was being kept prisoner by an inferior creature. I had to go home and warn the Republic. I then meditated while being strapped and thought of a solution. If I can sense what this strange thread is made of I can release myself. I then thank of all the rare mythical objects heard of on Melany. My mind then came across one. My master Derin had told me about this. This piece of equipment is very strong and sturdy. It won't break with ease, so I thought of what it was made of. If it is strong, sturdy, and made of hairs I realized it must be the hair of an animal. With my mind set to the animal horse because it was the only creature on my planet with enough hair for an entire Melan City I use my mind to take apart the hairs. The forks destroyed the strange equipment and I escaped. When I touched metal it instantly melted and it talked to me. The metal told me where we were and what the strange creatures were. The creatures were called human beings and they were sent to explore the universe. After receiving the information I drew the magical circle on the ground spoke the spell of returning. "Eturnr Em Oehm!" I had said. I then was transported home but I was severely wounded. I think the human beings must've taken me a glalaxy away, for I was tired and about to pass out. When I awoke I was with my family friends. They looked worried and sad.

When I saw what they were looking at I instantly knew nothing would be the same. In the giant Melan planet of Melany there in the center, was a hole. A hole which should've never happened.

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