

GOLDIE

By Ponella

Submitted: September 5, 2008

Updated: September 5, 2008

The first installment in my 'The Life of an Not-So-Average Puffle' Trilogy... This is completely a oneshot I made for the CP Times, but it never got in so I'm posting it here!

Provided by Funart Central
<http://www.Funart-Central.net>

1. Goldie's little adventure...

I'm a yellow puffle named Goldie. I remembered how dangerous it had been. Running about all over the island isn't as easy as it sounds.

I was in the Nightclub with my owner, and I wandered off for a bit. I found a ladder hidden inside one of the speakers and, not having any flippers, I just jumped down the hole. I landed in a small room with what seemed to be a metal case with drawers, and I went into a Pool Room. I looked up at the door to the room I had just been in, and a large sign said "BOILER ROOM - ENTER AT OWN RISK". My owner had taught me to read English, and some French. I saw another door, and walked through it, first avoiding falling into the pool. I was in a cave, and at the other end I saw 'Cart Surfer', the first game, my owner had told me, she had ever played in Club Penguin. A sign next to it said "NO PUFFLES ALOUD", so I walked - or did something close to walking - through the mine, until the crisp, club penguin breeze was blowing on my face, and I knew I had made it outside. I went to the Snow Forts, and found that the Clock Tower had been fixed. I had to get back to the Nightclub. A massive snow fight wouldn't stop me. It was a strange coincidence that the very same thing was exactly going on. Snowballs flying everywhere, ambushes here and there. I just managed to get out of the firing lines, and ended up in the Town. I went into the Nightclub, and it seemed my owner hadn't known I'd wandered off. It was the oddest day I'd ever had, and the only thing I wanted to do now was have a good dance, go home, eat some puffle O's, and have a nice nap.

A/N: Just a nice little story I did for The Club Penguin Times 2nd Annual Story Contest (That's a mouthful...), but it never got posted into the CP Times... This story was set in the POV (Point Of View) of my old yellow puffle, Goldie. If you're lucky, I might just make a continuation fic called 'The Adventures of Goldie the yellow puffle' (another mouthful...), so like I always say, keep an eye poked!

Disclaimer for the little kids: Don't really poke your eye. Your parent(s) may sue me if you did. Eh, ask your parents what 'sue' means...

Disclaimer for, well, generally everyone: I DON'T own Club Penguin! I'm afraid that in a few weeks I may be able to understand why all those writers on fanfiction.net are sick of saying 'I don't own whatever it is I'm writing about'... And, to add to that, I've put half my fanfics on hiatus! The readers at fanfiction.net don't know that, so I'm safe for now... Oh, and read reddrawfaddict's Doctor Who fics on there! They're even better than mine, seriously! My favourites of his fics are 'The Long Meaningful Ramble' 1, 2 3 & 4. I can't wait to see what happens at the end of TLMR4! Just read it, and you'll know why! Well, I can't kill the Master when he's in Rory's body, but I can kill chibi!Master instead. It's payback for practically ruining the Doctor's life, and I need to kill someone after the day I've just had... DIE CHIBI!MASTER DIE!!!

chibi!Master: Why not just kill the real me and let Rory die? He can regenerate anyway!

Me: :(You're kinda the only one in the room with me...

chibi!Master: WHAT?! You mean chibi!ten ran off to hide from you like a coward?

Me: Yep, that's pretty much it. He ran off with chibi!... Oh dear....

Oh dear indeed... Who ran off with chibi!ten? Keep reading to find out...