

Jindai the Island Whale

Part 1

A small boy ran down the street toward his uncle's house, which also happened to be the mayor's house. The boy, named Ped, rushed up the steps, and in through the open front door. The mayor was sitting at his kitchen table, and Ped ran under the table, hiding.

"What are you up to, Ped?" The mayor asked.

"Shhh!" Urged Ped. "Quiet Uncle Bonado, I'm playing hide and seek!"

"Oh ooh... okay then." The Mayor, Bonado said. "I'll make sure to be quiet."

The two sat in silence for nearly half an hour, at which point Bonado pushed his chair back and crawled under the table. "Are you really playing hide and seek, Ped? Or are you just hiding from the other kids again?" Ped hung his head at that. Bonado's heart crumbled for the boy. He was always a little awkward, and never got along well with the other kids because he was always asking questions. Bonado decided his work could wait while he kept his nephew company. "Wanna hear the story of Jindai again?"

Ped's eyes lit up at that, and he nodded, scooting closer to his uncle and settled in for the story.

Bonado nodded his head in agreement before taking his nephew in closer. "Alright. So Jindai was a fisherman's pet whale, rescued from the reefs near the volcanic island the fisherman called home. Every day, the fisherman, named Jonah, would go out with Jindai, and fish all day long. Jindai grew large feasting on the krill and shrimp that lived near the reef, and eventually grew to almost the size of the volcanic island.

"One day, the volcano that dominated most of the island began to billow smoke, and the villagers knew that they would perish if they did not sail to safety. The only boat, however, was Jonah's, but his boat certainly would not hold the entire island. It was then that Jindai came to the aid of the islanders.

"He moved his massive bulk to the edge of the island, allowing the islanders onto his back. As soon as they did, however, the volcano began erupting, sending massive globs of magma flying into the sky, and they devastated the landscape. The islanders moved to the edge of the whale, as far away from the magma as they could, and Jindai moved away from the shore. He wasn't fast enough, however, and the volcano hurled one particularly massive blob of magma at the

island whale. In a panic, the islanders leapt from Jindai's back, into the sea. That decision saved their lives, as the magma splashed down onto the whale's back. He dove down, quenching the heat, but that only dried the magma onto his back.

"After the event, Jindai's back was now covered in highly fertile soil, and was large enough to support the entire island, now that the island had been ravaged by the volcano. The islanders established a new village on Jindai's back, and they all lived very happy lives."

Ped had sat, enraptured by the tale for the duration of it, and now a wide smile broke across his face. "Thanks Uncle Bonado!" After that he got up and ran out of the mayor's house, leaving the man sitting under his own kitchen table, shaking his head as he laughed at the behaviour of the odd, well meaning boy.

In the present age, Jindai Island, as the villagers aptly named it, grew to be quite a popular spot on the grand line. Jindai stayed in the same area of the sea, as it was the only place that could sustain his massive appetite for krill.

Now, with all the Rookies flooding to the island, the villagers scrambled in preparation. Not to receive them in welcome, but to defend themselves, as if the Rookies were planning to raid the island. Guns, pitchforks, scythes, and all manner of farming tools were brandished at the newcomers, and there was not a single welcoming face to be seen.

As they docked, several pock shots were fired at the Pirates. One enterprising soul stepped forward, hold his hands high in a sign of peace. "Whoa whoa! What are you shooting at us for? What did we do?" A young looking Cabin Boy asked cautiously.

The mayor of the town stepped forward, speaking for his populace. He was a middle aged man, dark haired and bright eyed, dressed in shorts and an open floral shirt. "You terrors at the Blitz Assembly know what you've done! You don't need us to spell it out for you!"

The Cabin Boy was waving his hands out in front of him, insisting their innocence. "What? We aren't with this... Blitz Assembly... We've never even set foot on this island before!"

The mayor and the citizens took another look at the people on the ships trying to dock. Suddenly overcome with apologetic looks, the villagers dropped their weapons and rushed to meet the Rookies.

Bonado quickly apologized. "We're so sorry! We thought you were with that awful Blitz Assembly who've been trying to take our beloved Jindai from us. They've been raiding for weeks, trying to wipe us all out! The Navy won't come, no matter how much we call them, so we assume that they've been paid off by the Assembly to ignore our calls. We don't know what we can do..."

The rest of the Pirates stood around awkwardly as the citizens looked pleadingly at the strong seafarers. The same boy stood forward, and spoke for the majority.

“We can help you,” said the Cabin Boy.

As the Rookies docked and went ashore, they admired the [Scenery](#), and the [Architecture](#). The calm of the island washed over many, comforting them. The huts of the island were built on stilts, so that Jindai could submerge down to the level of the soil, and not flood the foundations of the houses. The rest of the island was lush, and tropical, and the farmers grew many crops which fed the island.

The shops were stocked with wares and the bars were stocked with booze, and all had more than enough to satisfy the wants of any traveler. Ther many fishing spots all over the massive island whale were famed for yielding large catches. A large waterslide graced the base of the whale’s tail, landing in a patch of water just deep enough to catch you, but not too deep to make devil fruit users weak.

The main attraction, however, was Jindai’s blowhole, where the villagers had made it possible to paraglide from. They rigged a system around the massive blowhole which harnessed the massive upward force to launch a large disk high into the air, which then fell into the sea. Those standing on the disk are not thrown into the sea, but thrown high into the sky, where they deploy parasails, and enjoy the view and the exhilaration.

(OOC: Go and explore the island! There’s many great opportunities for RP here, so take advantage! If you want to PvP, that’s fine, but there will be no PvE available for this thread, sorry.)

Part 2

All was well for most of the day, everyone was having fun, relaxing, enjoying themselves, and having small adventures. But of course this was the Grand Line, and danger is never far off. One moment everyone is occupied with their tiny vacation, even the villagers, and then the next moment there’s a clear, sharp bell that rings across the island, alerting the villagers to hide themselves away and prepare to repel an attack.

The Blitz Assembly had arrived.

puru puru... puru puru.... puru puru puru puru...

A stocky man in a full suit and trenchcoat walks to the ringing transponder snail, and picks up. *gatcha* "Gunther, I'm calling to impress upon you the importance of our acquisition of that whale. The boss keeps telling me he'll kill me if he doesn't get that whale, and I think he might do it. So if you don't get that whale, rest assured that I will kill you before the boss kills me. I was gonna make some very vague threat, but I think this works better. You better not lose, and soil the cyborg name.

A voice responded, presumably that of Gunther. "Alright, alright, I get it. It looks like there's some Pirates here that might give us some trouble, but I don't think it'll be anything. I don't see anything other than some no-names, so I'm sure I can at least squash them. You don't need to worry about anything, I swear on my left arm that things will go fine."

The mysterious man seemed pleased, but his words had a different feel. "Good. Remember that if you lose, I'm killing you first." *click*

As the inhabitants of the island scramble to batten down the hatches, board the windows, and prepare their weapons, the Pirates move into position. Some hide among the forest, some among the houses and alleyways, and the boldest move forward onto the beaches and docks, standing tall and strong against the oncoming threat.

At first all that could be seen were the ships and the Jolly Roger, which gave away that it was indeed the Blitz Assembly, but soon you could see the people standing on the deck, and the name of the massive warship, nearly half the size of the colossal island whale: *Jahresbeitrag*. (Means *Annual Dues*)

This was the kind of power displayed by the largest criminal organization in the grand line, their reach snaking into each of the blues. They were affiliated with everything from arms dealing, to drug rings, to slavery. They were known to run a very strict ship, punishing any and all infractions of their code, no matter how minor. Their underhanded dealings had even landed them deals with the Marines in some areas, allowing them greater freedom of movement.

Those standing on deck were well dressed, every single one, but in varying degrees. Most were wearing slacks and a silk button down shirt, with scattered neckties, suspenders, and hats. A few were wearing vests and bowties, and then there were the few in full suits; slacks, vests, and blazers. One wearing a trenchcoat, and a long brimmed [fedora](#) seemed to be in charge of things.

As the *Jahresbeitrag* sailed ever closer, the shouts of excitement coming from the men and women of the Blitz Assembly could be heard drifting across the waters. As soon as the shouts could be heard, those watching could see landing boats being dropped into the water, and soon being filled with many men and women. Shots rang out from the ship, and bullets started

plowing into the sand of the beach, and splintering the planks of the docks, driving those that stood there back out of range, forced to give the Blitz Assembly room to land.

And then it was happening. Landing boats made contact all over the island, and the Pirates were clashing with the mobsters. The first ones to land were the ones least formally dressed, while the others waited on the main ship, observing. They would advance only if the fight was being lost.

Thus ensued the battle for Jindai, the island whale that had become an island.

OOC: Beat 'em up! PvE and PvP is allowed in this thread. Tag NPC-san for a member of the Blitz Assembly to fight. Beat as many as you can in this thread to make the bosses come down and do battle with you! The main boss battle thread will be coming soon, along with boss battle rules! Have fun, and kick butt!

Part 3

The battle was going badly. Very badly. Gunther had watched as his best Soldiers were cut down, and then those that had done it turned around and beat even more of his troops.

Gunther, the Blitz Assembly pawn closed his fist, shaking slightly. "Damn these Rookies! They're supposed to be pushovers, not monsters!"

He rolled his left shoulder, the mechanical joint swiveling smoothly in place. He hadn't needed to join the fight in a long time....

Tossing aside his trench coat, Gunther unbuttoned his suit jacket, and laid it across the railing. Undoing his cufflinks, he pocketed them, and began rolling his sleeves up. As he did so, he put one foot on the railing, and casually stepped onto it. For a moment he stood there, feeling the ship gently roll beneath his feet, the peaceful nature of which belied the chaos in front of him. He looked down at his mechanical left arm, a symbol of his dedication to the Blitz Assembly. He had willingly given his left arm in a test of loyalty to gain his position, and had been rewarded with this arm, which held more power than his entire body. He would use this power to crush the Rookies who had delayed the plans, and even threatened to foil them if left alone.

His left arm shined as the sunlight glinted off the sleek, highly polished metal. It was the same size as his other arm, and could everything a normal arm was capable of. Not many people had a pneumatic piston in their palm, however.

Crouching slightly, Gunther tensed the muscles in his legs, and leapt. He sailed through the air for several moments, clearing the distance that the rest had needed to sail in one jump. His

landing caused the sandy beach around him to fly into the air, giving him quite the dramatic entrance.

Straightening, Gunther reached into his vest pocket, and retrieved his pocketwatch. Clicking the top, he opened it, checking the time. He'd try and not make this take longer than 20 minutes.

Walking out of the small crater, Gunther took a deep breath, and bellowed his challenge.

"Listen up Rookies! My name is "Thunder Fist" Gunther, a Capo of the Blitz Assembly! I'm here to take this Island Whale, and you're in my way! Things that get in my way, get crushed! I've earned a bounty of 5,000,000 beris, and I'm going to show what that strength means!"

He stood there for a few moments and nothing happened.

Gunther roared loudly. "COME ON! Let's get this over with! I'm sure you're all hungry to prove your strength, and I'm your perfect opportunity! Come on, weaklings!"

OOC: Alright, the first boss battle of the RPG! We made up a document explaining the system [here](#). Head over and take a look! Any questions can be answered in the Skype chat, or modmail! Good luck, and have fun!

Part 4(Current)

News swept through the Grand Line quickly. The Blitz Assembly had been destroyed at the hands of the rookie pirates. The marines loved to cover up their story, but there's no way to keep all secrets in. News such as this travels far and wide in a very short timespan. The people of Jindai were overjoyed. The rookie pirates which they had once pulled pitchforks and other weapons out on while accusing them of their affiliation with the Blitz Assembly were the very same ones who helped take down the infamous crew. Not just on Jindai some time ago, but even afar, on the distant Isle of Innodt.

The mayor of the island, Bonado, had approved an **island wide festival** in celebration of the disassembly of the Blitz Assembly. The paper confirmed that the Shichibukai and Captain of the large fleet, Christina Reed, was arrested and charged with undisclosed crimes. The crimes were not important. The marines' motive for her detainment was redundant. The biggest gift that any of the residents on Jindai could have possibly asked for, though, was that the face of the crew was punished, and it was all thanks to the rookie pirates.

The island had changed since the pirates had visited, though. While the blowhole was still the main tourist spot for any traveler's air gliding fixes, they had also built enormous **statues of the Tombstone Pirates** in an opening of the forest. They built them perfectly aligned with their tourist attraction so that while sky diving, you were most likely to land on top of the statues. From the top, it was revealed that the statues were actually completely hollow. It had become a giant nest of various wildlife, while also acting as a keeping place for various accessories and papers the Blitz Assembly had dropped while leaving in a hurry. One could find them, if they only know where to look.

Doors of entrance to the large statues could be found on the heads and feet of each statue, allowing access from the sky or the ground!

Even Jindai was happy to have the large replicas of the rookie pirates shown freely to the world. While there had been requests from marines to tear down the statues, they had all been denied by the mayor personally.

In the center of the forest where the statues of the powerful Tombstone pirates stood was the main part of the festival. Despite the time of celebration, the people of Jindai still had to work. When they had free time, though, most of the locals could be found enjoying the time with the travelers.

On the far end of the island, past the newly made statues and forest, was a small, growing village properly named: **Tailfin Village**. This new village housed the survivors of various Blitz Assembly raids. After their homes and islands were destroyed, they sought refuge at a nearby

island which had spread rumors of not just surviving an attack from the evil pirate crew, but actually pushing them back and off of the island.

Despite Bonado's constant insisting that it wasn't any of the locals that pushed them back, but rather the traveling rookies who had taken up arms, the refugees still wanted to call the island home. While the mayor was reluctant at first, his nephew Ped reminded him that they did have a lot of leftover wood that wasn't being used after clearing a large area in the forest for the statues. The mayor agreed, telling the refugees that they could start their own village on the island, and that they could be friends and treat the whale as their own.

Reizo, the mayor of Tailfin Village, was pleased to get along with the locals so nicely. Some of them even helped build their homes to move the process along. Both villages have a variety of events to experience and locals to talk to.