

*We open to a shot of the warm, orange sky, punctuated by the hotel on the far left.
The sun dips into the horizon, soon to set.*

*Yellow Face and Price Tag are walking towards the hotel, returning from their
excursion to Yellow Face's warehouse.*

PRICE TAG

Now, that was a high value train ride! The high speed, the wind blowing in my
string...

YELLOW FACE

YEAH! It's always GREAT!!

PRICE TAG

Say, Yellow Face. Have you ever tried selling... trains?

YELLOW FACE

GREAT IDEA!!! We can use that for our new business!!

As Price Tag opens the door to the hotel, we cut inside.

*As the camera lines the halls of the hotel, we cut to the inside of the rooms of
various contestants.*

Montage!

BOTTLE'S ROOM

*Bottle bounces up and down on her bed, in a room full of various plushies from
different media, as well as plushies of her current and former teammates. Don't ask
how she acquired those.*

BOOK'S ROOM

*Book lies wide open on her bed, seemingly writing in herself. Her room has a
quaint and cozy vibe, akin to a miniature library.*

MARKER'S ROOM

It's full of dirt. Marker is very happy about this.

TREE'S ROOM

Tree sits on his bed in a very nice and comfortable room, with coffee shop vibes.

Would be very nice to live in, if not for the obscene amount of potted plants.

GOLF BALL'S ROOM

An absolute mess, from which Golf Ball appears to be missing. Beyond all of the strewn about furniture and inventions, there is a tube with a sign nearby, stating:

“GONE TO FACTORY.”

SNOWBALL'S ROOM

Snowball stands in the center of his room, wailing on a punching bag. The room is relatively simplistic, with a bed and other necessities on one side, and weights and exercise equipment on the other.

FANNY'S ROOM

Fanny walks out of a relatively standard hotel room and closes the door behind herself.

*She walks down the hallway towards a line of other rooms.
She knocks on the door of one, causing it to slowly swing open.*

FANNY

Huh?

PILLOW'S ROOM

Pillow stands in the center of a dark room with an intimidating aura, surrounded by various strange contraptions and deathtraps.

PILLOW

Hi, Fanny! I've been waiting for someone.

Fanny quickly closes the door, moving onto the next.

She knocks on the next door over, and after a little while...

PENCIL'S ROOM

Pencil opens the door to her room. Behind her, pictures of the former members of Freesmart are strewn about on the floor, among other things.

PENCIL

What do you...

Pencil suddenly stops in her tracks. She stares at Fanny for a few seconds, before slamming the door.

*Fanny doesn't pay it much mind, moving onto the next door.
After she knocks, a tired voice can be heard from inside.*

DONUT

...Huh? Coming.

*After a couple seconds, Donut opens the door.
Something is... amiss.*

DONUT'S ROOM

Donut's room is rather simplistic, not super tidy, but not super messy either. The most notable feature of the room is a desk, which he presumably uses for writing.

DONUT

Oh, hi Fanny. Sorry, I was taking a nap.

FANNY

Hey Donut, you're... uh... good?

Fanny stares at Donut with an expression of deep confusion, which concerns Donut.

DONUT

Why are you looking at me like that?

FANNY

Your... uh, arms.

DONUT

Yes Fanny, I haven't had arms for a while. You don't have to remind me.

Fanny continues to look at Donut in confusion, as Donut is suddenly smacked in the face with something.

A hand.

From an arm.

Donut has sprouted a pair of cherry red Algebralien arms.

DONUT

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!

Donut's new hands release a pulse of energy, launching him into the back of his room.

FANNY

Well, uh, I wanted to talk to you about something important, but...

DONUT

Yeah, I don't know if it'd be a good idea for me to talk right now. Maybe... later.

FANNY

Alright.

One watches from outside of Donut's window.

She seems... angry.

Then she's gone.

Something explodes, and with that, the montage begins again.

Split screen, on one side-

GRASSY'S ROOM

Grassy stands happily in a room full of plushies, as well as various gadgets and inventions from Basketball. These two categories are not mutually exclusive. Grassy has caused one of said inventions to explode, yet remains unscathed.

On the other side of the split screen-

TENNIS BALL'S ROOM

Tennis Ball's room was previously extremely tidy and organized, with various prized inventions on shelves, tools in drawers, and a workbench at the head of the room. After the explosion, Tennis Ball bounces uncontrollably around the room.

WINNER'S ROOM

Winner sits on their bed in a default hotel room, nothing particularly personalized about it. Every few seconds, the whole room shakes.

On the other side of the wall...

YELLOW FACE'S ROOM

Yellow Face joyfully bounces around his room, which is full of absolutely nothing but money.

TV'S ROOM

It's empty, and... strangely dark? TV entertains himself by playing various random clips.

LIY'S ROOM

Liy paces a relatively simplistic room. The most notable feature of the room is a picture frame, featuring a picture of Liy, Pen and Bottle together. Said picture is almost peeling, and another picture can be seen underneath.

PRICE TAG'S ROOM

As seen in TPOT 16, Price Tag's room is flooded with a ton of random stuff, various collectors items, and pictures of Price Tag and Book together.

BLACK HOLE'S... room?

Black Hole hovers above the hotel.

BLACK HOLE

...Why do I need to be in this montage?

PEN'S ROOM

Pen's room is primarily decorated by various pictures of him and all of his teams, all of his friends.

The camera zeroes in on a picture of Pen, Blocky, Eraser and Snowball all together in the TLC.

Then... it flips.

~~~

*We zoom out of the flipped picture to reveal Eraser, sitting in his room in the eliminated space.*

*Ice Cube and Basketball walk into the doorframe, standing where Eraser's door previously was.*

**ICE CUBE**

Hey, Eraser.

**BASKETBALL**

We need all the eliminated contestants in one place, so uh, come to Ice Cube's room, please.

**ERASER**

Oh? Okay.

*Eraser climbs up into the doorframe and begins to walk down the hall.*

~~~

Cut to Four, he slides across the roof of the hotel, dancing.

FOUR

It's TIME for Break-

As he continues to dance across the roof, X appears, causing Four to trip and fall off of the roof.

FOUR

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-

Four hits the ground, landing in the Family Guy death position.

...

“Hey Four!”

X claps his hands, causing the remaining cast of TPOT to appear on the hotel roof.

X

Hi guys! Four is currently recovering from a life-threatening injury, so I'll be in charge of the Cake at Stake today!

The cake this time-

Four suddenly fades into existence next to X, loudly eating from a bag of pretzels.

...

FOUR

I'm baaaaack.

X

Uh... okay?

FOUR

The cake this time are these PRETZELS that I got from my stay at the hospital!

Four shoves his hand into the bag and pulls it out, displaying four small pretzels, one broken in half.

GRASSY

Wow, I love pretzels!

Four immediately blasts Grassy with his free hand.

Pencil begins to hyperventilate, but Donut comes to her side.

X grabs a pretzel and gently places it on top of Golf Ball.

X

Golf Ball is the first one safe with 37,269 votes! Good job.

GOLF BALL

Wow, I'm the first one safe? I knew the viewers would come to appreciate my great leadership some-

Golf Ball looks over to Pencil and decides she should be a little quieter.

Meanwhile, Tennis Ball walks up to her.

TENNIS BALL

Good job, Golfy!

Golf Ball smiles at him, before he gets destroyed by Four rapidly sliding across the screen and through him.

FOUR

Donut.

DONUT

Huh?

FOUR

Nice arms. You're safe with 36,093 votes!

Four hands Donut a pretzel.

DONUT

Oh, nice.

...

Donut's free hand suddenly begins punching him.

FOUR

Pencil!

Pencil gasps, and Donut looks hopeful.

FOUR

You're not safe.

Suddenly, Donut's other hand launches the pretzel at Four.

Four glares at Donut.

DONUT

Uh, oops?

Four blinks.

Donut is gone.

WINNER

Wh... Where did he go?

PILLOW

Sometimes it's best not to question things.

X

For that genius wisdom, Pillow is also safe with 36,087 votes!

Wow, these votes are-

X slowly morphs into Four.

FOUR

Really close! We're down to the bottom 3!

A split screen effect appears, showing Yellow Face, Pencil and Winner.

YELLOW FACE

NOOOOO!! WINNER!!

WINNER

Well mate, no matter how you slice it, we S-ers aren't getting out of this unscathed.

Even then, I'm happy we got to compete together all this time!

Yellow Face grabs Winner and pulls them into a hug, before bursting into exaggerated tears.

YELLOW FACE

WAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

Meanwhile, Pencil has fallen to the ground.

PENCIL

I... I can't lose...

PRICE TAG

Yellow Face, you got this!

X

Yellow Face DOES got this!

FOUR

By a whopping difference of

one

vote, Yellow Face is safe!

X floats over to YF, handing him half of a pretzel.

X

35,734!

Winner looks dejected, Pencil looks devastated, and Yellow Face falls to his knees.

YELLOW FACE

NOOOOOOOOOO!! WIIIIINNEEEEEEEEEEE-

INTRO

...Nevermind.

At the time which Winner and Two high five in the intro sequence, X slaps Yellow Face.

X

Silly Yellow Face, you need to wait until AFTER the elimination!

YELLOW FACE

Huh?

FOUR

We're down to our bottom 2, Winner and Pencil! I wonder who it's gonna be!

BLACK HOLE

Bottom... 2?

SNOWBALL

Aren't TWO people supposed to be getting ou-

Book aggressively shushes Snowball.

BOOK

It's... probably better this way?

SNOWBALL

I don't get it.

Golf Ball looks around in concern, and Fanny does the same.

Winner is also somewhat confused, while Pencil has an expression of hope.

*Four raises his hands into the air, and the roof of the hotel begins to shake...
The failed debuters rise through the tiles in two uniform towers, one slightly taller
than the other.*

WINNER

So... What does that mean?

FOUR

With 35,755 votes...

Pencil survives.

X

Winner is out with 33,920 votes!

Four presses the other half of the broken pretzel into Pencil's face.

FOUR

How ironic.

PENCIL

I... I did it. Hahaha... haha... AHAHAHAHA!

Golf Ball looks at Pencil, confused and concerned.

Fanny's eyes are trained on Four and X.

WINNER

Well, I can't say I wasn't expecting this. Yellow Face, Pillow, you two were some of my best friends here, and I'm glad you guys made me feel welcome here. Bottle, The S too, really, everyone. You all accepted me for who I am, and... Thank you.

...

FOUR

Who even is this guy?

Pillow does her best at a genuine smile, solemnly waving to Winner.

Yellow Face falls to his knees.

X

You can start the intro now, yellow guy.

YELLOW FACE

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO-

Intro

...Well.

The intro begins as normal, but instead of high fiving Winner, Two swipes over them, eliminating them.

YELLOW FACE

Man.

Pillow walks up behind Yellow Face.

PILLOW

Yellow Face!

YELLOW FACE

Huh?

PILLOW

You're my friend now!

Yellow Face and Pillow smile at each other.

Cut to Fanny standing at the recovery center, recovering Tennis Ball and Donut.

DONUT

Thanks Fanny, did you still wanna talk?

FANNY

Yeah, when you have time, come to Two's room. Tennis Ball and I will be waiting there.

TENNIS BALL

We will? ...Oh yeah.

By now, the sun has set completely.

~~~

*Inside of the elimination area, the eliminated contestants have gathered inside of Ice Cube's room.*

**NAILY**

They took BOMBY?!

**BASKETBALL**

Yeah, Barf Bag, Needle and Bell too!

**ICE CUBE**

Gaty disappeared because of her too!

*Saw looks dejected, while Pin appears indignant.*

**PIN**

We have to do something about this!

**ICE CUBE**

Yeah! (reused)

**COINY**

Yeah, Barf Bag, Needle and Bomby were our friends!

**ROBOT FLOWER**

Bell is important too!

**EGGY**

But what CAN we do about this? We're all stuck in here.

**FRIES**

She's right, you know?

**NICKEL**

Wow, awfully pessimistic of you two.

**FRIES**

Okay Nickel.

**PUFFBALL**

Fries, you've never been one to give up! Remember all that time we spent trying to escape?

**FRIES**

Of course I remember, we literally just stopped.

**PIE**

Trying to escape... I have an idea.

**REMOTE**

Huh? What is it?

**PIE**

I think One primarily goes after eliminated contestants, we can use that against her.

**LIGHTNING**

But how are we gonna do that from here?

**PIE**

You said Two was sad about Gaty being gone, right?

**ICE CUBE**

Yeah?

**PIE**

I bet Two's gonna want revenge, and we'll be freed if we can help them. All we need is to get their attention.

**ICE CUBE**

Revenge! (reused)

**FOLDY**

Oh, did I just hear about a revenge plot?

**ROCKY**

Mhm!

**FOLDY**

...That was a rhetorical question.

**CAKE**

Great leadership skills, Pie!

**PIE**

It's nothing.

**BASKETBALL**

It's a good plan, but...

**ROBOT FLOWER**

How are we gonna get Two's attention?

**BASKETBALL**

Yeah, that.

*Eraser sort of glances over at Cloudy.*

**CLOUDY**

Whad are you looging ad?

*Cut to Cloudy banging on the invisible barrier of the eliminated area, joined by Puffball and Fries.*

**FRIES**

Back to this again.

**CLOUDY**

Why to I have to be de one do to dhis?

*Eraser yells out to Cloudy from the building.*

**ERASER**

All of those number things have some kind of weird obsession with you. You're our best bet!

**BASKETBALL**

Also, you can fly!

*Cut back to inside of the building, just behind Basketball.*

**LIGHTNING**

I can fly too, though.

**BASKETBALL**

Do you WANT to help?

**LIGHTNING**

Not really.

*Clock notices a distant voice, coming from the halls of the eliminated area.*

**WINNER**

Hello? Is anybody out there?

**CLOCK**

...Is that?

~~~~

In the darkness of night, Four talks to a mysterious figure, shrouded in foliage.

FOUR

Alright, I held up my side of the deal. You better hold up yours! Understand?

The figure nods, as the camera zooms out to show that Four is being watched from a window in Two's room.

Fanny and Ice Cube's board has been updated with new deductions and theories.

FANNY

Hm.

DONUT

So, do we know what they're making the deals for?

TENNIS BALL

I don't think so, but it's probably related to Two and their power.

FANNY

Yeah, she called herself an "old friend."

DONUT

Got anything to say about this, Two?

TWO

A dealmaker, huh?

Two puts their hand to their chin in thought, before suddenly grimacing.

TWO

Ow, suddenly I have a bit of a headache...

Two holds their head, deciding to lie down and rest their eyes a bit.

TENNIS BALL

There are so many different variables, but we need to come up with a concise plan to stop them.

FANNY

You have any ideas?

TENNIS BALL

...We need to lure them into the open somehow.

...

Fanny looks off to the side, seemingly lost in thought.

DONUT

You okay, Fanny?

FANNY

Yeah, uh, just thinking about the elimination today.

DONUT

Oh yeah, who got out? I was kinda... dead.

TENNIS BALL

Yeah, me too.

FANNY

It was Winner.

TENNIS BALL

...And?

FANNY

It was just Winner.

DONUT

That's odd.

Still laying down, Two speaks.

TWO

Catch me up, why is that odd, exactly?

FANNY

CloudYAY was meant to lose two members this episode, but they only lost one.

TENNIS BALL

Who was in the bottom 2 with them?

FANNY

Pencil.

Fanny glances out of the window, looking down at Four, who stands unassumingly.

FANNY

I... can't help but wonder-

...

Suddenly, Fanny, Donut and Tennis Ball are gone.

TWO

Huh? Fanny?

Two opens their eyes and sits up, seeing an empty room.

TWO

...One.

Two stands up on the bed, before grabbing their head again.

TWO

This is a sign...

I can't keep feeling sorry for myself anymore, I have to do something.

Two teleports away, leaving the room empty.

A doodle of One on the board almost scans the room, as if it is sentient.

...

~~~

*The screen goes completely dark, a muffled voice can be heard.*

## **SNOWBALL**

Grassy.

Grassy!

*We watch from Grassy's perspective as his eyes slowly open to reveal Snowball standing over him, shaking him.*

*The setting in the background is unfamiliar, a dark jungle biome full of tall trees, only illuminated by small breaks in the canopy and slithers of moonlight.*

## **SNOWBALL**

**GRASSY! GET UP!**

## **GRASSY**

Huh? Where are we?

## **SNOWBALL**

That's what we're trying to figure out.

*Snowball lets go of Grassy and sidesteps a bit, allowing him to stand up. A few feet away, Price Tag is standing next to Book, who is flipping through her own pages.*

**PRICE TAG**

Yeah, Book, we could be in ANY jungle on the planet, I don't think this is gonna work.

**BOOK**

No, trust me, I have a page for this.

*Book stops at a specific page, headed with the words: "WHERE AM I RIGHT NOW?"*

*Just a bit below that in small text, it says: "no idea lol"*

**BOOK**

...Huh.

*Book shuts.*

*After a couple moments of silence, Snowball walks up to a tree and begins punching it.*

*Enthusiastically, Grassy joins in and begins hitting the tree as well.*

**PRICE TAG**

Uh, what are you guys doing?

**GRASSY**

Grassy doesn't know!

*Snowball continues to hit the tree until a relatively small branch falls and lands on Grassy.*

*He promptly picks said branch up.*

**SNOWBALL**

Best to have a weapon, just in case something tries to kill us!

**BOOK**

I guess that's fair.

*Book picks a rather sharp rocks off of the ground, Grassy punches another branch off of the tree, and Price Tag begins calculating the value of various rocks to decide on one.*

~~~

Meanwhile, Pen wakes up in the middle of a clearing.

PEN

...Where am I?

He looks around, nobody is in sight.

PEN

Anybody there?

Pen calls out to no response.

He takes another look around, with a fearful and dejected expression on his face.

PEN

...Alone.

Suddenly, Tennis Ball quickly pops up out of a nearby push, startling Pen.

TENNIS BALL

Nope, I'm right here! Hi Pen.

PEN

AH! ...Oh, TB.

BOTTLE

And Bottle!

Bottle suddenly appears, startling both of them.

TENNIS BALL

ACK! Where did you come from?!

BOTTLE

Hee-hee! A master hider never tells her secrets!

Behind a nearby tree, Liy stands up and begins to walk towards the rest of her team.

After a few steps though, the ground below her lights up, producing a dinging sound.

LIY

Huh?

She gets down to the ground and moves some of the dirt, uncovering TV, who springs to his feet.

He displays the text “HELLO WORLD!” on his screen.

TV and Liy walk over to join the rest of their team.

PEN

Hey TV and Liy, you guys got any idea where we are?

LIY

Nope.

TV displays a large red X as well as a buzzer sound.

Tennis Ball looks off to the side concerned, before looking up to the sky with a stern expression.

In the night sky, a One-shaped constellation stares back.

~~~

*Cut to Pillow, sound asleep on the jungle floor, with a lullaby playing in the background.*

...

*The calm is quickly shattered by Pencil's loud celebration.*

**PENCIL**

YEAAAHHH! WOOOO! OH MY TREE, I DID IT! I DID IT! I DID IT-

*Pencil's celebration is interrupted by Pillow walking up to her and politely tapping her.*

**PENCIL**

Huh?

**PILLOW**

Shut up?

*Pencil glares at Pillow, whose smile is unwavering.*

**PILLOW**

By the way, where are we?

**PENCIL**

Oh, I was wondering that too.

*The camera zooms out slightly.*

**PILLOW**

...And where's the rest of our team?

*Cut to Golf Ball kicking an unconscious Yellow Face.*

**GOLF BALL**

Yellow Face, wake up!

**YELLOW FACE**

Whuh?

*Yellow Face sits up, confused, as Golf Ball slowly brings herself closer and closer to him, the screen zooming in.*

**GOLF BALL**

We are in an EXTREMELY DIRE SITUATION!

**YELLOW FACE**

Uh-huh?

**GOLF BALL**

I'm supposed to know everything.

**YELLOW FACE**

Arguable.

*Golf Ball glares at Yellow Face for a moment.  
As she speaks, the screen quickly zooms back out.*

**GOLF BALL**

...Yet I have NO IDEA WHERE WE ARE RIGHT NOW!

**YELLOW FACE**

Oh.

*Cut to Donut, sitting in a different area of the jungle.*

**DONUT**

Ugh... where am I?

*As Donut's arm begins to scratch his head, he squints at it.  
He then rises to his feet.*

**DONUT**

Some kind of forest, huh?

*He looks around, before his other arm flexes and straightens itself upwards, deeply  
concerning Donut.*

**DONUT**

Um?!

*From his hand comes a ball of energy, exploding in the sky to write the words:  
"CLOUDYAY COME HERE!"*

**DONUT**

How... convenient?

*This is followed by a shot of both duos looking up into the sky at the message, and  
beginning to move towards it.*

~~~

Fanny stands in another part of the jungle, looking around in a panic.

FANNY

Donut? Tennis Ball? Two?!

Fanny looks up into the sky and sees Donut's message.

FANNY

...What?

The rest of Death PACT Yet Again appears nearby.

TREE

Fanny, are you... okay?

FANNY

Uh, yeah.

Marker grabs a handful of dirt and shoves it in his mouth.

TREE

What's that for?

MARKER

By tasting the dirt, I can sense exactly where we are!

TREE

Oh yeah? You getting anything?

MARKER

Mmm... no.

TREE

Ah.

Black Hole flies up into the air, way overhead the jungle, revealing that the contestants are now on an island.

He looks off into the distance, but after a certain length, everything is shrouded in fog.

He then flies back down.

TREE

Oh, Black Hole. Could you tell where we are?

BLACK HOLE

Uh, no, I didn't look.

Tree grumbles as Black Hole continues to speak.

BLACK HOLE

Guys, I'm gonna have to, uh, go back, to keep the crack from acting up. ...I'll try to get you guys help from there, I promise.

FANNY

Hey, Black Hole, while you're there, can you check on Two for me?

BLACK HOLE

Yeah, I can, I can do that.

As Black Hole begins to fly off, Fanny calls out to him.

FANNY

And watch out for other numbers!

Fanny looks back down, almost grimacing.

The stars in the night sky shine brighter than ever before, glowing a brilliant shade of blue.

~~~

*Team 2 has begun to traverse the jungle, weapons in hand.*

**PRICE TAG**

Where are we even going?

**SNOWBALL**

To get out of here, duh.

**PRICE TAG**

I don't know how well that's gonna work out.

**GRASSY**

Grassy thinks that if we walk far enough, we'll be out of the jungle eventually!

**SNOWBALL**

Grassy is right!

*As they walk beneath another break in the canopy, Book looks up to the stars,  
glowing a shimmering blue light.*

**BOOK**

Huh...

*As the team continues to walk, Book hears a quiet, distant voice.*

**BOOK**

...Did anybody else hear that?

*An air of darkness settles over the jungle.*

~~~

We cut to a tree, at about the middle of its full height, from a bottom up perspective.

THUNK!

YELLOW FACE

OOF!

THUNK!

YELLOW FACE

ACK!

THUNK!

YELLOW FACE

AGH!

THUNK!

YELLOW FACE

AAAAAAHHH!!!

The tree collapses to the ground, accompanied by the thunderous sound of its fall.

We see Pencil, holding a brutalized Yellow Face by the legs, before cutting to Golf Ball and Donut staring at her.

GOLF BALL

Pencil... What are you doing?

Pencil begins to try to break apart the fallen tree with her hands.

PENCIL

Building a treehouse, duh. I don't know about you guys, but I want to be COMFORTABLE while we wait for rescue.

DONUT

Wait for rescue?

With a few chunks of wood in hand, Pencil begins to scale another tree.

PENCIL

It'd be nice if I had some help.

GOLF BALL

Pencil, get down here RIGHT NOW!

Pencil climbs down the tree to face Golf Ball.

PENCIL

What?

GOLF BALL

We are not SITTING HERE and WAITING FOR RESCUE!

PENCIL

Why not? Look Golf Ball, I just barely survived that elimination, and we know I can't keep carrying this team forever. I need a break from this whole competition thing!

GOLF BALL

You're still on that?! Whatever, just give me the wood so I can make something for us to get out of here.

Golf Ball attempts to take the wood chunks from Pencil, but Pencil pulls back, beginning a bit of a power struggle.

PENCIL

HEY! Get your own wood!

GOLF BALL

Pencil, do you REALLY trust those NUMBERS to come rescue us in a timely manner?

PENCIL

Oh.

Pencil suddenly releases her grip on the wood, causing both her and Golf Ball to fall backwards.

PENCIL

...Good point.

Pencil and Golf Ball are both lying on their backs, staring up at the night sky.

The stars shine brighter than ever before, emanating a brilliant blue light.

Behind Golf Ball, Pillow walks up to Yellow Face, saying something to him.

Meanwhile, behind Pencil, something festers in the darkness of the jungle...

~~~

*♪♪♪ has begun their trek through the jungle, some more serious than others.*

*TV displays the “Are You Okay?” logo on his screen and plays the jingle.*

**TENNIS BALL**

Me? Yeah, I'm fine. Just... thinking.

...

**PEN**

Liy, you're an adventurer right? Wouldn't you be good at surviving in these situations?

**LIY**

I was waiting for someone to ask!

**TV (clips)**

Why were you waiting?

...

*♪♪♪ stops walking.*

**LIY**

Our next move depends on whether we wanna keep moving or not!

**TENNIS BALL**

Well, I'd like to get out of here before the sun goes up.

**LIY**

Okay, this is uncharted wilderness, so it's best to have methods of self defense. Pen,  
can you go collect some vines for me?

*Pen quickly goes to scaling a tree.*

**PEN**

Yeah, but why?

**LIY**

Slingshots!

*Liy gets onto the ground to begin collecting sticks and stones for the slingshots.  
Hidden inside of nearby foliage, One watches.*

**ONE**

I never liked this team much.

*The stars shine bright with a dazzling blue shade.  
Mid-climb, Pen has no choice but to look up.*

**PEN**

...Woah.

*Pen's expression of amazement quickly turns to fear as he falls from the tree.*

**PEN**

Ow!

**LIY**

Pen, are you okay?

*Pen hears the echo of a disembodied voice, and turns towards it.*

**PEN**  
...Blocky?

*Pen runs off into the jungle.*

**LIY**  
Pen? PEN!

*Liy chases after him.*

**ONE**  
Simple as that.

...

**TENNIS BALL**  
Where'd they go?

**BOTTLE**  
Guess we're not getting those slingshots, huh?

*Bottle looks up into the night sky, the stars still glowing bright.*

**BOTTLE**  
Ooh...

~~~

*Cut to Black Hole, flying through the shimmering blue night sky, before suddenly,
darkness.*

BLACK HOLE

This... is weird.

Black Hole hovers through the murky sky as the dense fog returns.

BLACK HOLE

Yeah, this uh, this... this can't be natural.

Black Hole continues to fly in silence as the world around him continues to darken.

...

Eventually, Black Hole finds land.

BLACK HOLE

Is this... Yoyleland?

Black Hole's statement is followed by a panning shot over Yoyleland.

Then Yoyle City.

Then the museum.

...Silence.

~~~

*Back to CloudYAY, a malicious aura emanates from the shadows of the jungle.*

*Golf Ball is petrified in fear, as if she somehow knows what lurks in the unknown.*

*With a consistent rhythm, loud, resounding booms are heard, getting closer.*

...

*The shadows produce a large spiked club, slamming into nearby trees.*

*Golf Ball rolls backwards in fear, while Donut's arms spring into action, holding the bat back before it can harm anyone.*

*Donut is soon overpowered, getting blown backwards, as Pencil dives out of the way of a hit, running towards the shadows, where a presumed wielder of the club would be.*

*However, before she can advance further, Pencil gets launched into a tree by the bat.*

**DONUT**

What IS that thing?!

*Golf Ball is too terrified to respond.*

*Donut's arms launch him back towards the club, preparing for another confrontation.*

*Meanwhile, Pencil, recovering from the blow, hears a voice in the near distance.*

**PENCIL**

...Huh?

*Pencil turns to the source of the noise, to find Ruby waving at her.*

**PENCIL**

...Ruby?

**RUBY?**

Hi Pencil! Come over here!

*Pencil squints, she blinks a couple times.  
With a grimace, she stands to her feet, and follows after Ruby.*

...

*Donut is losing, hard.*

*The bat slams down onto one of Donut's arms, completely crushing it, along with his spirit.*

*He glances at a terrified Golf Ball... and decides he needs to keep fighting.*

*He reassumes a fighting stance, but suddenly something flies through his hole.*

*The mysterious object shatters on the spiked club, and it explodes into flames, quickly burning to ashes.*

*We cut to Pillow, standing proudly in front of Yellow Face's portal to the ad dimension.*

**DONUT**

What was that?

**PILLOW**

A molotov cocktail.

**DONUT**

Oh?

**PILLOW**

It's quite fascinating, Yellow Face's ad dimension has everything we'll need to survive out here in the wilderness!

*Golf Ball stands up and rushes into the interaction.*

**GOLF BALL**

Survive and ESCAPE. Emphasis on escape.

**PILLOW**

Yeah, now that Pencil's gone.

**DONUT**

Pencil's gone? Oh dear, should I go look for her?

**PILLOW**

I don't care what you do, follow me Golf Ball!

*Pillow and Golf Ball enter the ad dimension, while Donut goes off to find Pencil.*

~~~

Book can no longer ignore it.

A voice, so close yet so far away, whispering her name.

Beckoning her to come talk.

BOOK

I... uh, guys? I'll be back.

PRICE TAG

Book?

Price Tag calls out to Book, but she has already run off.

SNOWBALL

Whatever, we didn't need that wimp anyways! She was just slowing us down.

GRASSY

Grassy hates slow walkers!

Price Tag looks somewhat offended, but decides to end the topic.

PRICE TAG

She said she'd be back...

The stars begin to shine a marvelous blue light once more.

PRICE TAG

Don't you guys think it's weird that the starlight just like, turns blue every once in a while?

GRASSY

I think it's perfectly normal!

SNOWBALL

Yeah! A little blue light never hurt anyone.

As Snowball says this, he looks up at the glowing blue stars.

SNOWBALL

See?

Almost immediately, the sound of a tree being uprooted can be heard in the distance.

Snowball tenses up and readies his tree branch.

~~~

*As Tennis Ball, TV and Bottle continue to walk, Tennis Ball looks up at the glowing stars inquisitively.*

**TENNIS BALL**

Hm.

*One teleports into a new bush to catch up to them, with an annoyed expression on her face.*

*The camera zeroes in on Bottle, skipping gleefully.*

**ONE**

I don't get it, why didn't it work on her?

*The camera zooms in further on Bottle's face.*

**ONE**

It can't be that she's just... too empty-headed to have fears?

*The camera zooms even further into Bottle's face.*

**ONE**

No...

~~~~

Darkness.

Pen walks through the darkest reaches of the jungle, taunted by the words and laughter of his old friends.

The friends he has lost.

BLOCKY?

Hey guys, for a prank, trick Pen into believing his friends are back, and then completely shatter his hopes!

ERASER?

Hahahaha!

NEEDLE?

What an idiot. Doesn't he know that we're all eliminated?

"Needle" then speaks to Pen directly.

NEEDLE?

You're not gonna see them anytime soon.

You're **alone**.

*Pen falls to his knees, tears welling in his eyes.
He tries to hold them back, but he can't stop them from flowing.*

...

LIY
Pen!

He doesn't look up as she runs to his side.

LIY
Pen, are you okay?

PEN
...I'm alone.

LIY
No you're not! You have me, and Bottle, and Tennis Ball, and-

PEN
You don't GET IT! I like all of you guys, but you'll never be able to replace my
best friends!

LIY
...You're right. Maybe I don't get it.

...
But even if I don't get it, and even if we can't replace your old friends, we'll still be
here for you, Pen.

Pen's rising anger soothes, and he is left whimpering.

LIY
You know what always calms me down? Looking up at the stars.

Liy looks up to the sky, and Pen eventually follows suit.

LIY

It's just... so peaceful.

The stars begin to glow a brilliant shade of blue.

The air tenses immediately, the world begins to shake, and in front of the two contestants appears...

Four?

LIY

AAAHH!

PEN

Huh- AGH!

Four charges at Pen and Liy...

Cut to black.

~~~

*Pencil walks deeper into the jungle behind a very happy looking “Ruby.”*

**RUBY?**

Look!

*“Ruby” points Pencil over to “Bubble,” who is waving at them with a wide smile.*

**BUBBLE?**

Hoi guys! Coime oiver here!

*“Ruby” and Pencil walk over to “Bubble,” and they continue to walk in a group of three.*

**BUBBLE?**

I'm glad we can hang out loike this again.

**RUBY?**

Yeah! We just need to get-

*From behind a tree comes "Ice Cube."*

**ICE CUBE?**

Hey guys! *(reused)*

**BUBBLE?**

Yo!y!

**RUBY?**

The whole gang is almost back together! We just need-

*Pencil spots a certain someone in the distance.*

**PENCIL**

**MATCH!**

*Pencil runs ahead of the other Freesmarters, who look on at her with blank smiles.*

*Pencil reaches "Match," who has her back turned to her.*

**PENCIL**

Matchy, I... I've missed you so much!

*"Match" doesn't respond.*

**PENCIL**

...Match?

*"Match" slowly turns around.*

*She has a wide, almost uncanny smile on her face.*

*The camera angle switches to show the other “Freesmarters,” with similar smiles on their faces.*

*Pencil takes a couple steps back.  
Then... something horrible happens.*

*“Match” morphs into Pencil’s worst nightmare.  
Four.*

*Pencil freezes in fear, but only for a moment.  
Between fight or flight,  
She chooses to fight.*

*Pencil throws a punch directly at Four, launching herself to the side to roll away  
from a laser blast.*

*As Pencil stands back up directly in front of a tree, Four extends his arm to attempt  
to grab her.  
She dodges out of the way, causing Four to stub his fingers on the tree.*

~~~

Meanwhile, we see Book being led further into the jungle by “Gaty.”

GATY?

Come on Book, I just need to talk to you.

BOOK

I... yeah.

~~~

*After the dodge, Pencil tries to continue running, but she gets smacked down by  
Four's other hand.*

*Before she can get back up, Four grabs her and brings her closer to him.  
He begins to squeeze her... But suddenly loosens his grip.*

~~~

Suddenly, "Taco" is the one leading Book along.

TACO?

I know we never really... got to have that talk, huh?

Book shudders with a sense of discomfort.

~~~

*Pencil slides out of his hand and stabs him in the eye with her point.  
Four stumbles backwards a bit, and Pencil lands, reeling back her fist.*

*But right before the punch lands...*

~~~

Book is met face to face with "Ice Cube."

BOOK

I know we made up before your elimination, but...
I'll never really be able to fix all of this, huh?

~~~

*Right before Pencil's punch lands, Four disappears, and Pencil is met with Book.*

**BOOK**

...Huh?

*Pencil stops herself mid-punch.*

**PENCIL**

Hey Book! You know, that alli-

**BOOK**

Pencil, no.

...

*Pencil lands the punch, likely harder than it would have been initially.*

**BOOK**

Ow, come on, I-

**PENCIL**

NO, I'm not gonna listen to anything else you say! I'm TIRED of you constantly rejecting my gracious invites! I don't care how YOU feel, have you ever thought about how I feel?!

**BOOK**

Pencil, do you not realize how stupid that sounds?!

**PENCIL**

Book, you being in this jungle means that EVERY contestant is here as well, and you know what? This is the PERFECT environment to get away with murder!

**BOOK**

What are you implying-

**PENCIL**

I am going to hunt down **every single** person who has wronged me, and I will make them **PAY**.

*Pencil grabs Book and holds her in the air.*

**PENCIL**

Starting with YO-

*Suddenly, a hand grabs Pencil, and drags her away.  
Pencil drops Book, who just lies there.*

**BOOK**

...I guess I can just retrace my steps.

...

**PENCIL**

Donut, put me DOWN!

*Donut continues walking with an annoyed expression, Pencil in tow.*

**PENCIL**

DON'T IGNORE ME!

~~~

*Fanny, Marker and Tree walk up to where CloudYAY once was, encountering
Yellow Face's portal.*

Fanny pants, out of breath.

FANNY

I HATE WALKING!

TREE

You hate everything.

FANNY

Yeah, that's... kinda the point?

TREE

Well, this is where the message came from. What business do we have here, exactly?

Marker walks closer to the ad dimension portal.

MARKER

Ooh, sparkly!

TREE

You probably shouldn't touch that.

Suddenly, a large amount of random items pour out of the portal, covering Marker. Golf Ball and Pillow emerge as well, and the portal closes.

PILLOW

This should be enough for you to work with, right?

GOLF BALL

Er, yes.

YELLOW FACE

YAYYYY!!!

The CloudYAY members take notice of Death PACT Yet Again.

PILLOW

Oh, hi again, Fanny! Hi Tree!

TREE

Eugh...

GOLF BALL

State your purpose.

FANNY

Uh, is Donut here?

PILLOW

Nope, just us!

Marker emerges from the pile of stuff.

YELLOW FACE

Gasp, hey Marker!

MARKER

Hi Yellow Face! You know, what if our teams formed an alliance to get off the island together?

GOLF BALL

“Alliance.” I've grown tired of that word.

YELLOW FACE

Mmm... WORKS for ME!!

Pillow walks over to Tree and simply smiles at him.

Golf Ball begins to get to work on putting something together with the junk from the ad dimension.

Yellow Face approaches her.

YELLOW FACE

Hey, GB?

GOLF BALL

What?

YELLOW FACE

You've seemed pretty down in the dumps since that “spiked bat” thing. You okay?

GOLF BALL

Yes, it's nothing.

YELLOW FACE

Okie DOKIE!!

~~~~

*Cut to Snowball, Grassy and Price Tag dodging frantically as a multitude of things are thrown at them.*

*From boulders, to wild animals, to fallen trees.*

**PRICE TAG**

WHAT'S THROWING ALL OF THIS STUFF AT US?!

**SNOWBALL**

I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S **REALLY** ANGRY!

*A small frog jumps out from the direction that the projectiles are being thrown from.*

**SNOWBALL**

It's that frog! Grassy, get it!

*Grassy runs up to the frog and begins poking it with his tree branch.*

**PRICE TAG**

...I mean, the stuff stopped?

*Suddenly, a loud roar can be heard, emanating from the darkness from which the items were launched.*

*From the darkness comes...  
A much taller, much more muscular version of Snowball.*

**PRICE TAG**

...Woah.

*The monstrous Snowball grabs a tree and uproots it with one hand, holding it in the air triumphantly.*

**SNOWBALL**

You think you're tough, huh? Well I can do that too!

*Snowball runs up to a tree and grabs it, attempting, and failing, to pull it out of the ground.*

*The monstrous version of Snowball laughs at him, causing Grassy to attempt to assist Snowball in uprooting the tree.*

**GRASSY**

We can do it together!

*Price Tag runs up to the tree and tries to help as much as they can manage.*

**PRICE TAG**

Yeah, together!

*The three continue to try to lift the tree, and...  
Eventually, it gives way.*

**SNOWBALL/GRASSY/PRICE TAG**

WOO!

*The larger version of Snowball claps, before flexing his arms, and uprooting two trees.*

**SNOWBALL**

We can do that too!

**PRICE TAG**

...Can we?

**SNOWBALL**

We can do anything we put our minds to!

**GRASSY**

Yeah!

*Using the same strategy as before, the three Team 2 members uproot two more trees in rapid succession.*

**SNOWBALL/GRASSY/PRICE TAG**

WOOOO!

*In response, the giant Snowball (heh.) uproots four trees at once.*

**SNOWBALL**

We got this guys!

*Snowball, Grassy and Price Tag uproot four more trees in rapid succession.*

**SNOWBALL/GRASSY/PRICE TAG**

WOOOOOO!

*The muscular Snowball uproots six, so Team 2 responds with six.*

**SNOWBALL/GRASSY/PRICE TAG**

WOOOOOOOO!

*Eight, then eight.*

**SNOWBALL/GRASSY/PRICE TAG**  
WOOOOOOOOOOO!

*Ten, then ten.*

**SNOWBALL/GRASSY/PRICE TAG**  
WOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

*This process continues until the celebration becomes more than just “Woo!”  
Team 2 and the muscular Snowball begin to communicate on a deeper level, in a  
language akin to the sounds of a monkey’s babbling.*

**GRASSY**  
Woo! Ha-hoo! Woo-hoo! Wa-ha!

**SNOWBALL**  
Hoo! Hoo-hoo! Woo! Ha-ha-hoo!

**PRICE TAG**  
Woo-ha-ha! Ha-hoo-woo-ha!

*The monstrous Snowball responds, chanting “Woo! Woo! Woo!”*

*A large chunk of the trees in this area of the jungle have been cleared.*

~~~

Black Hole continues flying, now having reached an entire different biome.

BLACK HOLE
...Where is this?

A relatively flat grassland, with scattered irregularities in the terrain, and a dark forest nearby.

BLACK HOLE

I uh, I think I... know.

Black Hole flies down, nearer to the ground.

BLACK HOLE

I don't think I've ever actually... gotten to be down here?
I've, I've just had to watch as everyone else competed.

...

Who am I even talking to?

~~~

 continues to walk, getting ever closer to the edge of the island.

**TV**

WARNING! WARNING!

*TV displays the words "DANGER AHEAD!" on his screen, before crashing into said danger himself.*

*It's... "Gelatin."*

*But something's off about him.*

*He's in the BFDIA asset style.*

**GELATIN?**

Oh, hey TB! Funny seeing you out here, huh?

**TENNIS BALL**

Oh hi... Gelatin?

**GELATIN?**

Yeah, it's me, Gelatin? Why do you sound so confused?

**BOTTLE**

Hee-hee, you look weird!

**GELATIN?**

Rude!

*TV backs away from “Gelatin,” and Tennis Ball looks on warily.*

**GELATIN?**

You know TB, you're a great friend and all...

But I've seen better inventors.

*Tennis Ball looks at Gelatin with an air of false indifference.*

**GELATIN?**

You know, I had to say the quiet part out loud! Friends need to be honest with each other, right?

*Tennis Ball's false indifference turns to real indifference.*

**TENNIS BALL**

Yeah, can I be honest with you?

...I'm over this.

*Tennis Ball jumps forward and stomps on “Gelatin,” his remains exploding all over the nearby trees.*

*Still, they can hear his voice.*

**GELATIN?**

Silly TB, you can't get rid of me THAT easily...

I brought all of my brothers!

*“Gelatin”’s remains slither off of the ground and off of the trees, returning to the darkness.*

*Out from the darkness comes...*

*A horde of Gelatins, all different colors, all in the BFDIA artstyle.*

**TENNIS BALL**

...Oh my net.

*TV immediately retracts his legs, rolling out his wheels.  
We begins to ram into nearby Gelatins, destroying them.*

**TENNIS BALL**

TV! Bottle! Hold them off!

...I'll show him how good of an inventor I really am.

...

*Cue a montage scene of TV and Bottle taking out troves of Gelatins.*

*TV continues repeatedly ramming through them to the best of his ability, while  
Bottle does loads of things, swinging them around, jumping on them, etc.*

**BOTTLE**

Hee-hee! This is fun!

*Despite their efforts, the numbers don't seem to go down at all, and the two are  
getting overwhelmed.*

**BOTTLE**

This isn't fun anymore!

*TV blares a loud siren.*

**TV**

Tennis Ball, hurry up! *(clips)*

*Tennis Ball frantically tries to add finishing touches to his weapons.*

**TENNIS BALL**

I'm almost... done!

*Tennis Ball equips a weapon made out of sticks akin to a minigun, fastened to his body by a vine.*

*He blasts the Gelatins overwhelming TV and Bottle away, before handing them weapons of their own.*

**TENNIS BALL**

Let's do this!

*The trio opens fire on the hordes of Gelatin, blasting through each and every one of them.*

*Rapidly, the horde thins, and their numbers dwindle.*

*...Until there's only one left.*

*The final one of the Gelatins begins to morph... and Tennis Ball's deepest fear arises.*

**GOLF BALL?**

Tennis Ball.

*Tennis Ball hesitates, taking a step back.*

**GOLF BALL?**

You know, you try so hard to be a strong leader, to fight on independently, but...

Deep down, we both know you can't do it without me.

*Tennis Ball's expression twists into sorrow.*

**GOLF BALL?**

You're so hopelessly dependent on me that no matter how hard you try, you'll never be able to be anything beyond me.

*Tennis Ball can't look.*

**GOLF BALL?**

You'll never be a better inventor than me.  
...You'll always be in my shadow.

...

*Suddenly, TV rips past on his wheels, ramming straight into "Golf Ball" with enough force to instantly break her in half.  
As TV does this, he displays a very simple diagram...*

*Showing that Tennis Ball has outranked Golf Ball in every season.*

**TV**

You're already more than her.

*Tennis Ball's face goes from shock...  
To anger...  
To an expression of confidence.*

**BOTTLE**

What he said!

*Bottle runs in and hugs Tennis Ball, and TV rolls in, completing the hug.*

~~~

Donut and Pencil having returned, CloudYAY and Death PACT Yet Again are riding towards the beach in a car made out of the scraps from the ad dimension.

FANNY

How do you know we're going the right way?

PILLOW

I found this GPS!

TREE

Ugh, Pillow, can you speak in the other direction, please? You're spitting on my leaves.

PILLOW

I'll spit where I want to, thank you very much!

MARKER

Guys, stop fighting!

PILLOW

I'll FIGHT where I want to, too!

Pillow launches a punch at Tree, her expression remaining unchanged.

TREE

Ow!

FANNY

I hate car rides.

GOLF BALL

Guys, stop distracting me, I'm trying to drive!

DONUT

How are you doing that without arms?

GOLF BALL

I built this car, don't you think I would account for that?

DONUT

Fair enough.

Donut is still holding Pencil down.

~~~

*Book walks up to Team 2, who are still committing mass deforestation.*

**BOOK**

Hi... guys? What are you doing? What is THAT?

**SNOWBALL/GRASSY/PRICE TAG**

Hoo-ha! Hoo-ha! Hoo-ha!

*The giant Snowball stomps over to Book... and gently picks her up.  
He then places the other Team 2 members on his head, and they point in the  
direction of the beach, which is now visible due to the fallen trees.  
The monstrous Snowball begins to carry them away.*

**BOOK**

...Oookay then.

~~~

CloudYAY and Death PACT Yet Again arrive on the beach...

Followed by Team 2.

YELLOW FACE

Gasp, Taggy!

PRICE TAG

Yellow Face!

The two run up to each other and high five.

FANNY

We're all so close to getting off of this island! I love this!

MARKER

We should all work together to escape, right guys?

...

One final time.

The stars glow a brilliant shade of blue.

In direct contact with the starlight, indiscriminately of who's looking.

Everyone on the beach is affected.

Suddenly, Snowball hears something from Golf Ball.

SNOWBALL

Huh? What did you just say about me?!

*Snowball jumps off of the nightmare Snowball, and charges towards Golf Ball,
followed by Grassy.*

SNOWBALL

My brain is NOT tiny!

GRASSY

Grassy deserves respect!

GOLF BALL

What are you imbeciles talking about?! I didn't say anything!

Snowball picks up Golf Ball and stares at her threateningly.

DONUT

Put my team member down!

Absently, Donut lets go of Pencil.

Meanwhile, Pillow and Tree's squabbling escalates.

TREE

You SUCK! You're disrespectful, and slobbish, and you betrayed the PACT, and
you KILL PEOPLE-

PILLOW

I might be a slob, but you're a snob!

TREE

I'm tired of you!

All over the beach, random arguments are ignited, old and new.

From the jungle comes the one team still left...

GOLF BALL

You're a moronic brutish waste of-

TENNIS BALL

GOLF BALL!

GOLF BALL

Huh?

*Golf Ball turns to see the surviving members of 🎵🎵🎵, riding atop a mech made
from wood, stones, and various other things in the jungle, wielding a small tree like
a golf club.*

TENNIS BALL

You might be the better inventor, but I'm more inventIVE! Get it?

GOLF BALL

No.

TENNIS BALL

Oh.

The mech's arms swing, ramming into Golf Ball and launching her into a nearby tree.

SNOWBALL

Haha!

BOTTLE

FORE!

Pencil flinches, while Snowball and Grassy run back to the muscular Snowball.

Marker climbs atop a tree nearby the beach and waves his arms.

MARKER

GUYS! STOP FIGHTING!

Nobody listens.

TENNIS BALL

Fighting?

With the mech positioned a solid distance away, Tennis Ball scans the surface of the beach, noticing all of the squabbles going on.

TENNIS BALL

Hm... TV, did you notice the blue light from just a little while ago?

TV flashes a green checkmark on his screen.

TENNIS BALL

I have a theory, I think that the blue light is using people's minds against them somehow!

BOTTLE

Huh?

TENNIS BALL

When I looked at the light, it didn't take too long for the Gelatins to attack us pretty soon after, and it seemed like they were specifically targeting me!
Maybe... my greatest fear.

BOTTLE

Is that what happened to Pen?

TENNIS BALL

Maybe, where are they by the way?

TV

They never came back, we can only assume they are dead.

TENNIS BALL

Rest in peace.

Back to Golf Ball, she runs back to the car, yelling at Tree and Fanny.

GOLF BALL

Get off of my car!

Pencil knocks Fanny and Tree out of the car.

PILLOW

Aw, I wanted to keep fighting! It was fun.

GOLF BALL

PEOPLE! We need to get off of this island as soon as possible! The car can probably float.

YELLOW FACE

Aw, bye Taggy!

PRICE TAG

I'll see you, YF!

Price Tag walks back to the muscular Snowball, while the members of CloudYAY pack onto the car, and Golf Ball starts the engine back up. Book takes note of this.

BOOK

GUYS! We need to get off of the island too!

SNOWBALL

Already got it covered. Tough guy, throw us.

The monstrous Snowball grabs all of Team 2 in one fist, before launching them into the horizon.

He gives one final salute to his new friends.

TENNIS BALL

We better get going too!

The mech runs to the water and dives in, powering across the water.

...

~~~~

*The sun is beginning to rise as Black Hole finally arrives at the TPOT contestant grounds.*

**BLACK HOLE**

I really, uh, REALLY hope the crack hasn't gotten TOO bad.

Oh yeah, uh, Two! TWO!

*Black Hole, remembering Fanny's request, calls out to Two.*

**BLACK HOLE**

They're... not here?

*Suddenly, X appears, standing on the hotel.*

**X**

Good job, Black Hole!

**BLACK HOLE**

Oh, uh, thanks! Good job for... what, exactly?

**X**

You completed the challenge first!

**BLACK HOLE**

There was a challenge?

**X**

Yup! Getting your whole team back here!

**BLACK HOLE**

Oh, uh, I should probably... go tell them?

**X**

No need, your friends are almost here!

~~~

At the break of dawn, Four stands on the beach, watching as two... three teams approach.

Drifting to shore first is...

FOUR

🎵🎵🎵 is... Oh, wait.

Four recovers Pen and Liy.

FOUR

🎵🎵🎵 is the first team safe!

BOTTLE

Safe?

FOUR

Yep, that was a challenge, which you won! Now let's see who gets here first between CloudYAY and... Nobody else apparently!

*Suddenly, screaming, growing ever closer.
Right before CloudYAY can reach the shore...*

The members of Team 2 smack down on the beach.

FOUR

Gasp! In a shocking turn of events, Team 2 is the second team safe! Meaning...

The voting screen appears.

FOUR

Viewers! Death PACT Yet Again and CloudYAY are up for elimination! You get one vote for each-

The voting screen shatters.

PENCIL

WHAT?! We lost AGAIN!

FOUR

...That reminds me. I made a mistake earlier! How rare.

DONUT

...Huh?

FOUR

You see, Pencil is supposed to be eliminated TOO! It's an honest mistake, you know?

PENCIL

...What?

FOUR

To rectify this, I have a very special punishment for you!

Donut and Golf Ball glance at each other, Yellow Face frowns, Pillow's smile is unwavering.

Even members of other teams look concerned, especially Book.

PENCIL

No... NO! This can't be the end, not again, I... I didn't get a chance to redeem myself, to do better, to win, I...

I JUST GOT HERE!

Four smiles his trademark, empty smile.

...Pencil is returned to the EXIT.

FOUR

That's what she gets for escaping!

Everyone looks on in silent terror.

The voting screen returns.

FOUR

Viewers! Death PACT Yet Again and CloudYAY are up for elimination! You get one vote for each team, and the contestants with the least votes on each team will leave the show! See you in TPOT 18!

...

~~~

*Fanny, Tree and Marker sit on the beach of the island.*

**FANNY**

Are they gonna pick us up, or what?

~~~

In the eliminated area, Two sits in Ice Cube's room, alongside all of the eliminated contestants.

TWO

It might work, but...

SAW

No buts! Don't you wanna get Gaty back?

BASKETBALL

And the other guys too!

TWO

...Fair, but I'm gonna need a couple volunteers.

Robot Flower raises her hand immediately.

ROBOT FLOWER

I love being helpful!

REMOTE

I can do it too.

FOLDY

I'm always down for a nice revenge plan!

NAILY

I wanna help get Bomby and Barf Bag back!

CAKE

Uh, I'll go too.

Two waits a moment for any more volunteers.

TWO

Then I suppose this is our five! We're off, wish us luck!

BASKETBALL

WAIT! Can't you let us all out?

TWO

Hmm... That would sorta negate the purpose of you lot being eliminated, wouldn't it?

PIE

Maybe we could go out in shifts? More faces makes the plan more likely to work.

General murmurs of agreement come from the eliminated contestants.

TWO

Alright then, decide on who's going next when we get back!

Two teleports away with Robot Flower, Remote, Naily, Foldy and Cake in tow.

~~~

**ONE**

What was that?! I made your challenge more interesting, why didn't you hold up your end of the deal?

**FOUR**

Hmm, well, the challenge is over now, isn't it? I let Pencil stay for the challenge, and that's all you're getting from me!

**ONE**

...Are you sure we can't make any further negotiations?

**FOUR**

Mmmmmnope.

**THE END**

*DO NOT LISTEN TO THE PERSON  
CALLING THIS A LEAK  
THIS WAS WRITTEN BY @oils7\_ ON  
TWITTER FOR A CAMP ENTRY*

*read it anyways i want the publicity* 

*and follow me*