

New Character

Name: Potato P. Beard

Epithet: Potato the crazed.

Crew: Apocalypse Pirates

Bounty: [One potato, 131,950,000 B](#)

Devil Fruit: [Shokubutsu Shokubutsu no mi](#)

Racial Bonus: Skypieans: +15% DEX

Age: 18

Physical Description: Has a twisted skypiea look due to the Shokubutsu Shokubutsu no mi turning him into a dryad looking creature. Is about 5'11, **really likes potatoes.**

Backstory:

<https://docs.google.com/document/d/1MladECuPca9o4nOqHUH7O2NDw6LV0ExSazWny8uX4-s/edit?usp=sharing>

And this video

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QiqqC_fbP1c

Stats:

<https://docs.google.com/spreadsheets/d/1iPGXptaUE5O-VBDKTut8RNdBSyCCYf9vVVXkX12L8Ds/edit#gid=0>

Money: 156,050,000 B

+5m - starting money

+3m - from vials

-1.3m - Purchasing a Jet dial

+5m - from defeating sightless

+2.3m - from selling the armour from a battle with gin

+2m - from looting a ship with oken

+5m - from selling pop greens

-12m - from buying a polearm

+3m - from killing a bee

+20m - boss fight

-5m - Paying carth for mecha arm of doom

+2m - converting the marines

+3m - from party event

+30m - from boss fight

-8m - for doggo leash

+8m - for arresting the major

+6m - split for saving slaves

-2.25 - gas canister

+8m - gambling

+5m - killing john

-50m - saiyo raffle

+60m - boss rewards zin got 20m + sword i get 60m

-60m - paid abaddon for mystery box

+50m redacted from Saiyo raffle that was rigged.

+90m for boss fight rewards

-200k - for golden embroidery on the fire resistant jacke

-10m - for my guy toni in skype chat

+5m - rewards

Weapons: potato.

Jet dial

Wazamono grade ore - Put into spring sword for prosthetic arm made by carth.

Prosthetic arm made by carth

Spudarm - polearm - seastone infused. - from blacksmith at grove 41

Glass potato

Golden potato

Seastone doggo leash

Fireresistant Jacket - golden potato embroidered

Ryo wazamono

Misc:

Wind dial.

Potato, the potato farmer.

Chapter 1 -

Potato seed was planted.

Potato was watered

Potato was loved

Potato sprouted out of the ground

Potato was born

Potato was loved

Potato was boiled alive

Potato cried

Potato was mashed

Potato was eaten

Potato was digested

Potato was pooped

Potato died

Potato cry.

Chapter 2 -

Potato once lived in a village in sky island. Ravaged by bandits he started hating how weak he was. Over time slowly becoming poorer and poorer instead of discarding the ugly potatoes he saw one that looked odd. He couldn't refuse food he was starving so he ate it. Naturally tasting awful he closed his eyes, and wished he could of had a good potato. One potato sprouted in front of him. At first he was thinking he might have missed that potato and went on his day with his majestic potato. Selling at the market to purchase his first dial a wind dial to help plowing his farm. But on the way injuring himself thinking if only he had a herbal remedy using calendula a herb used for treating cuts and once again it appeared in front of him. It couldn't be that this herb was found in that area. It was only found north where his farm was located. He realised something was up when he could create a potato, and calendula. He was overjoyed with his new powers and went to the village elder asking what has happened to him. Did he have the green thumb power? The village elder told him of the power of devil fruits, and he must have eaten one. The village elder asking, "Have you eaten something that looked odd, and tasted horrible?" Potato thinking hard to himself what could i have eaten? It must have been the ugly potato he ate during his hunger. He must have eaten the plant plant devil fruit!

Chapter 3 - The majestic potato

He marveled at the potato, it was perfect on all accounts. The symmetry, the roundness, the feel, the glistening skin in the sun. The potato was marveled across all the land. Potato fanatics coming far and wide to see the potato. It was a world renowned potato. The potato was then dropped one day and split open it was the demise of the potato. The potato was on the floor and the only thing now to be done was to cook the potato. The potato boiled in hot water fifteen minutes It was then dried and mashed. It was the best damn mashed potatoes in all the land.

THE MASHED POTATOES WAS REVERED FOR ABOUT THREE MINUTES UNTIL IT WAS ALL GONE. Potato then cried for the lack of mashed potatoes after he consumed all of it. He cried, for hours until he made another potato and then found out he makes the world's best god damn potatoes.

Chapter 4-

Going back to his farm he trained his new powers slowly refining his skills realising he could bend trees to his will, create small plants edible, poisonous, energy draining, and healing. Slowly training his poisonous concoctions and creating better and better plants he contaminated his farm completely and destroyed the land. All his hard work cultivating the land ruined and destroyed completely with no hope of revival. He thought about using his powers to cultivate new lands thinking about it as to helping his training being able to create plants that were not naturally found in his land becoming the number one apothecary in all of skypeia.

Chapter 5 -

With new found wealth potato wanted to learn more about plants across the world, from herbal remedies, to edible goods, to weaponised plants. With his wealth potato purchased many books with detailed information of many plants and books about the plants locations and its environment. The only problem was that potato was an idiot and couldn't intake that information as quickly as he liked so potato only got half of the information from the books and gave up mid way. Detailing potatoes weakness to books and his patience. Potato was exhausted from reading Due to his mind being a potato he couldn't handle sitting down for more than fifteen minutes without a potato break.

Chapter 6 -

Over time he was starting to be followed by bandits demanding money for his protection refusing to give them money they attacked sir potato, the apothecary. Unbeknownst to them he attacked back with deadly force unleashing a fury of poison attacks, entangling them with vines, and crushing them with twisted trees they all died painfully. But that was against the law being banished to clouds end and forced to leave skypeia. He took the first things he saw; One wind dial, His money, and the clothes on his back." Potato didn't have a boat but he was able to create a small boat and slap on a wind dial charged for sail. Potato going to the blue sea people he looked in the water looking at the reflection he saw his face for the first time in years. He was a twisted looking dryad woodland creature. He no longer looked like a skypein he looked like some thought out of a fairy tale. This explained people's disgust or fear when they saw him. Potato traveled the sea until he hit land He was in an area that had no wind, no clouds, just calm sea water. Potato had heard so much about the blue sea and how it could be a perilous journey with many dangers yet this water was so calm with not even a single wind in the air. That was until the trembling in the waters and a loud roar it was sea creatures he has never seen before. These sea creatures were large, larger than anything he has seen before. It was neptunians he was in the calm belt. The neptunians attacked this small little boat and he was

flung. He was in the air for what seemed like days and landed on an island. Landing he noticed he was in incredible pain he knew he broke something and had to heal creating a plant cocoon to heal himself he was out for a while. He was asleep for ten years in an infused state with a tree for protection. When awaking he noticed his boat was next to him in pieces but the dial was still working and his riches untouched. Potato decided to make this area his base of operations. He awoke next to a navy base without knowing what one is. He walked in and was immediately detained due to his look, and not being in the navy. After being questioned who he was, why he looks that way. He explains he ate a devil fruit and his powers. They question him where he came from and he answered from sky island. They don't believe him no one knows what a sky island is. They all think he's a spy or something and imprison him.

rece was a treasure like no other, the one person to have ever found it was gol D. roger Potato was thrilled and was excited to hear more and more stories about the one piece and decided it would be his goal to get and find the one piece. He found out he needed a group of people to go with him and thus potato decided on escaping from this awful place. Potato then found out he landed in the grand line and the navy screwed up and didn't use a sea stone prism handcuffs. By this time about a year and a half has passed then potato decided on how to maneuver his escape by using the plants to suck the nutrients out of the jail cell potato would be able to escape thus over the past month potato has been creating plants that ate away his cell. Today was the fateful day where the escape was to happen. Potato sprouted many plants that caused everyone to fall asleep and broke out. He hated the navy for imprisoning him for no reason. Potato sought escape from the wretched island, he stole a map, a log pose , and supplies. Potato sprouted water lilies and rode them across the grand line going from island to island with the log pose but slowly ran out of supplies. So potato took up pirateering and i'm just writing this part to see if someone will notice. I wonder if you do for potatoes are the best thing in the world. You can fry it, you can boil it, you can cook it, you can poop on it, you can pee on it. Anyway he attacked the ship ensnaring it with vines slowing the boat's passage. Creating the sleeping plant knocking out the entire crew binding them with stronger vines and a wooden cage separating the crew from the captain awaiting for the crew to awake to ask questions. Potato asked if you care about your captain's life tell me where your supplies are, and treasure. I can't find any you have three minutes before you all die. Everyone in the crew was silent except for one person he was small and scrawny he was immediately knocked out by the rest of the crew in the cage potato poisoned the crew inside the cage except for the small scrawny kid. The captain watching with anger and rage growing starting to shake with anger potato swiftly knocked him out. This was the first time potato has used his devil fruit powers this much before. Potato fading in and out of consciousness the scrawny kid noticing the shaking movement of potato and showed the treasure room it was a miniscule treasure a small amount of gold, and supplies. Potato took a small dinghy and left the boat branding a blank sail and went off.

Potato realising his weakness that his powers took up too much energy he began practising his powers every day to gain stamina, Potato practised every day for many months starting with small plants to bending trees to creating herbs for medicine, and food. Many struggles ahead potato had to formulate a plan to get ahead in this world. Potato realised he was poor and powerless but unlike the others he had a plan. The plan was to make a cult. To find the one piece, it still brings him hope to this day but he needed to find people quick, Potato thought day and night for some time thinking about how to create a successful he thought about the endless varse, which is what Potato thought the one piece was something that could be used for his endless needs such as growing infinite potatoes. But that's when it hit him the cult should be about potatoes and they should go to the endless varse. The cult could create an army for him and amass such immense power. Potato then went to bed and had a dream. The dream was of a potato the most beautiful potato he has ever seen. It was glistening in the sun the size and the shape was perfect. It spoke the holy words to potato, potato realised his cult wasn't a cult it was the truth. It was the real deal the potato was the chosen entity in life. Potato was the solution to life. Potato heard the holy words that the endless varse had the perfect potato and you must go now, but you need people to come with you and i will give you powers like no other. The solution and the power to heal anybody with the power of the potato. You must believe in the potato and they must too. If they don't the power will waver and you must make them believe in the holy truth of the potato. Your strength will lie in the potato with a weapon to use the potato the power will be in the belief of your potato. It was an excellent plan. Potato has recruited many and have been noticed throughout the entire world. The potatoes have spread far and wide and wanted by many. The potato's worth millions no one can stop the power of the potato. It was time for the potato to rise atop of the world and harness the power of electricity within the potato! Until one day when someone spread blasphemous words about the potato. So the reply was *"What the fuck did you just fucking say about me, you little bitch? I'll have you know I graduated top of my class in the Navy Potato Farmers, and I've been involved in numerous secret raids on AI-Potato, and I have over 300 confirmed Potatoes. I am trained in Potato warfare and I'm the top spud cannoneer in the entire Potato armed forces. You are nothing to me but just another target. I will wipe you the fuck out with precision the likes of which has never been seen before on this Earth, mark my fucking words. You think you can get away with saying that shit to me over the Internet? Think again, fucker. As we speak I am contacting my secret network of spies across the Potatolands and your Potato is being traced right now so you better prepare for the storm, maggot. The storm that wipes out the pathetic little thing you call your life. You're fucking dead, kid. I can be anywhere, anytime, and I can kill you in over seven hundred ways, and that's just with my bare hands. Not only am I extensively trained in unarmed combat, but I have access to the entire arsenal of the United States Potato Crops and I will use it to its full extent to wipe your miserable ass off the face of the continent, you little shit. If only you could have known what unholy retribution your little "clever" comment was about to bring down upon you, maybe you would have held your fucking tongue. But you couldn't, you didn't, and now you're paying the price, you goddamn idiot. I will shit fury all over you and you will drown in it. You're fucking dead, kiddo."* The random kid was terrified since i graduated top of my class at the potatoes farmers. Potato then set sail once more and landed on an odd island.

Potato went from island to island without a clue in the world where he was. Potato was lost and there was nothing he could do So potato created a cult. The world's first potato cult. He recruited town to town spreading the gospel of the great lord potato. One day they will all go into the endless varce in the spudnik powered from the electricity of the potato. The potato is love, the potato is life. The words spread through the town like wildfire where many joined. Potato went house to house gaining a following of two whole people. TWO! Potato was a madman with an army like no other. The first man that joined told his life story over. "Man was born, man had childhood, But man knew he was lacking something. Something from the ground. But the man didn't know what exactly it was he was an empty shell with no meaning in life. But man number two was a whole different story. This man, his hair sheen and slick as the oils in the ground. Legs as strong and slim as can be, almost seemingly that of a rabbit with such powerful presence. His face nice and long and smooth not a hair to be seen, no eyebrows either clean off his face. Cheekbones nice and sturdy, lips pink and dry from the sun's heat. A single mole rested on the edge of his nose taunting the smooth face, oh the cruelty. His fingers long and lanky. Thin as if there was no meat on them whatsoever, they clasped everything in its range slowly and creepily. His heart beated at a slow rate, enough to keep him alive but barely fast enough to energize his life. Organs within his body functioning together slowly processing it all. Whether it was food, liquid, oxygen, it all went through slow, and it was okay. However in his ownership was not a single potato, not a one. not fried, baked mashed, buttered, totted, hashed, molded, boiled, not even the precious livelihood of its rawness. Bananas, hung of the end of his ears, tauntingly heavy as they sagged his lobes down. The man enjoyed them so much he carried them everywhere, but his hands got tired... oh so tired, so his ears were the next best thing. Waffles adorned his shirt and pants, taking the place of his buttons, mini waffles one would say, but frozen to be hard. Cookies constantly pouring out of his shirt pocket, dropping one by one crushing against the hard pavement, making him frown, but yet there seemed to have been no end to their quantities. A goat, he rode on this goat often adorning it with bells on its horns as to be wary of where it went and how it moved, it likes to eat the fallen cookies. But the goat had an odd backstory, the goat One day in a dark damp basement. A poker robot was created, created by none other than the mad scientists in the land known as Man number two. the robot was made to enter boglas underground casino and become the best at poker to clean the high rollers. But the robot developed self awareness and saw a goat, he then fell in love with the goat transforming himself into a goat. Living with the goat the farmer the owner of these goats gambled them off at boglas dungeon casino and lost. Man number two noticed his long lost poker robot was in the shape of a goat, but the robot refused to gamble and wanted to be with his goat family. Finally cutting a deal with Man number two he was on a mission to get one billion tokens to regain his freedom with his goat wife and family. He and the goat both needed a bit of potato in their lives and thus they joined granting the titles of Tater Tots. Thus they spread the gospels of the potato living by only a few rules. One thou shalt not steal thy potatoes. Two thou shalt not mashed thy potatoes. Three thou shalt not overcook thy potato. Four thou shalt not torture thy potato. Five thou shalt not not plant thy potato seeds. Six if thy completes all these tasks thy shalt flyth away in thy spudnik to thee endless varse.

After three days of the potato cult there was a falling out. Someone poisoned the goats potato. Potato in rage shouted,
“NO ONE SHALL POISON A POTATO IT WAS AGAINST THE POTATO COMMANDMENTS.”

Man number one fell to the ground crying stating.
“It wasn’t supposed to be like this, it was a mistake. I did not want to kill the goat, but my potatoes they whispered in my ear saying i need to kill the goat for my potatoes to flourish well. I wanted to make you happy potato. But i failed you. I must commit suicide It’s the only way to redeem myself in the eyes of the potato.”

But man number two said
“You killed my love of my life? I worked day and night to make her, i spent years trying to get her back when she was stolen from me and you think suicide is the only way to redeem yourself? You are wrong, you will live through this hellish world with me and that’s the only way i will be satisfied. You will make a great name for the goat and you will respect all the other goats in the world, you will also breed goats and love them like i did so. That’s the only way i would forgive you and that’s the only way she would have too that she is no longer in this world, Now all i have left are my potatoes, and you guys. Now what shall i do? I have nothing left in the world, what shall i do now?

Potato replied
“You must live, and continue to follow and spread the good word about the potato. The potato must be your number one priority in life. The potato is love, the potato is life. Shall i tell you a story about the potato my child?”

Man number two said.
“Yes, i would love to hear a story from you oh wise one.”

That’s why my child, potato is the most important thing to me. I have loved it ever since i was young and i hope you will love it as much as i do. I think it’s time my children to reveal my plan to you all. I think it’s time that we shall adventure to the endless varse. In my spare time i built a ship, a flying ship that will take us to the endless varse. I shall name it the spudnik! It’s powered by potatoes harnessing the electricity within the potato. Blessed be the holy potato.

The men said

“Are you sure? This will be a risky trip going to a place unknown, But we’re in!”

Potato went to the spudnik and strapped on safely with the other men. Potato started the engine the ship started rumbling and shaking. Potato was nervous now and the ship started to gain flight. Everything was fine but the rattly machine was getting shakier and shakier. Finally the hull started to pull apart and Potato now braced himself for survival. The ship in the mesosphere exploded. Potato was flung away from him cult and flew off into the distance. For what seemed

like hours was only two minutes. Potato prayed to the almighty potato gods and was answered in a trance state talking to the holy potato, potato had a conversation.

“Huh, where am i?”

The holy potato says “I put you in this state, we need to talk. Your ship failed your belief in the potato wavered and it failed. You cannot come to the endless varse yet you must gather a new group of people that believe in the potato. Then you can come to the endless varse. You will now be sent somewhere from the explosion and land somewhere. You must convince them of the holy potato.”

Potato in the air flying away from the explosion somehow unharmed. Potato thought about what had just heard from the holy potato, and agreed to himself that he must convince the next group of people he meets about the holy potato even if it kills him. The potatoes must live on without potato the potatoes will die out. For the next two hours in flight potato braced himself for landing he created wood armour around him, looking around to see when he would land he notices a ship and braced for impact. Potato broke through the first deck and landed in what seemed to be like a captain's quarters. Asleep for a week untouched potato awoke and removed the wood armour around him. Immediately potato was knocked out by a man. Potato woke up in a cage with one person watching him. That man with his hair in a bun tall and muscled was staring him down. The man asked, “Who are you, why do you look like a tree person, and how did you crash into this ship?”

“Potato replied i was in my ship going to the endless varse, the ship exploded and i was sent flying, the holy potato saved me and i must tell you of his glories. The potato accepts all and he can save you too. We as a group can go to the endless varse and make it to the endless potato and finally meet with the holy one.”

Gin the cannibal replied.

“I don't know who you are and you are telling me these outrageous lies? What is wrong with you, I am Gin the cannibal and you dare offend me? I should eat you where you stand. Do you have any use to me? What could you do for me that would benefit me?”

Potato then sprouted many Plants

“This is my power, this is what i can do for you. If you accept me and let me join you i can help you in many ways. I can give you an endless supply of food, medicine, and poisons. All i ask in return is for two things; One My safety and freedom, Two let me spread the holy word of the potato and let me return to the endless varse with a group of people to the holy potato. If we make it back i will be glad to reunite with you and continue with you on your adventures.

The man replied.

“I don't know how you got luck from landing on my boat from a crash landing, we are in the middle of the ocean but you must have strength like no other to survive a fall like that. I will accept you into my crew, we're pirates and you better not forget that. If i see you slacking i will kill you and eat you on the spot. You better work for the crew more than anyone else. You will be the ship's doctor due to your abilities, you will help the cook with cooking due to the food you can create, you will help the weaponsmiths with poison and wood, you will also help the

shipwrights and repairs with the wood you can create and finally you will be the ship's botanist we always needed to be able to spruce things up i welcome you and will become one of my sons. Welcome my new son.

Potato with excitement being able to fulfill the great potatoes quest accepted this and continued his journey until going to bed. Potato tired from the flight, explosion and meeting with the holy potato he fell asleep, in his sleep Potato was visited by the great holy potato the potato said "Well done my child of spud, you have been able to join these people hopefully you won't fail me and you can spread the word of the holy potato if you fail me you will perish in flames but if you succeed you can complete anything in this world i wish you luck on your adventures, may your belief never waver in me my child of the spud.