

[End of previous game](#)

[Game link](#)

bernard

TheChiScientist

SilverBreeze

amk578

JoeyC

[MadCow2357](#)

TheMysteriousMapMan

CPScienceDude

dragonfruit35

Creationist127

[BennyTheJett](#)

Umaroth **1**

Tailsfan101

DragonTownEpic

Things2do

[Torchic](#) **1**

AwesomeSauceis1

Havocgamer49

[Galahad](#)

[raytay](#)

sciolyperson1

hmmm

lindsmaurer

nateDC

CrayolaCrayon

[CookiePie1](#)

Pepperonipi

Fyren

DatSciolyBoi

smayya337

[LittleMissNyan](#) **2**

ashfjrqtskf remember the first set of ciphers in the signature

OXKLCPKWVIEXEQG

wucustlcbbfrzjWRQMRPwucustlcbbfrzjWRQMRP

poslhmlbueqtapxdmwmcTNMDAJR

zfftotbijmTCRVCR

aklixyfctxgmkihaycfeivfcLKN

ktkefijxjxeshvwxixmakdiNQRZRVSVZMFI

rrfucdbcibmfmtjqzhfyvPZYMIII

key is recursive someone solve plz

Each rhyme has part of that clue's solution and a bit of id but they all seemed to be a bit too vague w h o o p s

One more year of this rocky sphere before it's roots fade away

Lithosphere → plates, important in Geological Mapping

Roots → Road Scholar which I did beginning of this season

Two muddled tries as their weapon cried, the secret of their game

Secret of their game → SilverBreeze joined the forums in the middle of last game and accused correctly

Yeah you know what there isn't much id in this I was just trying to get this to rhyme but I joined the forums in the middle of 130 I guess??

Three small clues were protected, true although green came from gray

Two clues toward solving on sassy account, one on mine

gr = gray not green though green temmie does look pretty interesting

Four, my mistake, two similar fates but chocolate wasn't the same

yeah you can tell my first clues had issues

White chocolate → Galahad's wiki page

No id

Five more tries - don't you know I lied? The Germans had their day

hMmMmM

Germans → ADFGX cipher

Six managed bets on the New York Jets with a bit of Benzedrine

Woody and Cristopher Johnson own the New York Jets

Benzedrine = 'bennies' = C9H13N

Seven, dawn of the final day

Salty scramblers never work anyway

18-5-3-21-18-19-9-22-5

Unless you'd choose to stay?

Oh hey look Legend of Zelda

Salty Scramblers → bernard's wiki page

18-5-3-21-18-19-9-22-5 → recursive

WOA!! thas ALOT o muns...
can tem realy acepts...
OKs!!!! tem go to colleg and make u prouds!!!
tem bak from cool leg,
tem learn MANY THINs, learn to sell new ITEM!
yayA!!!

ROT 13
!!NBj fnug GBYN b ...fahz
!!AOW saht TOLA o ...snum
WOA!! thas ALOT o muns...

vinaigrette (key for vigenere)
...nbcekg pptxv hmg nii
...stpeca ylaer met nac
can tem realy acepts...

trifid
umks+pldcmkbmsjekbf+qefqsinanf
!!!sduorp u ekam dna gelloc ot og met !!!!sKO
OKs!!!! tem go to colleg and make u prouds!!!

CLUE 1: Tailsfan101 (writing style generic sassy riddles) **DEAD**

[Music notation](#) for Green Hill Zone theme (should have been 4/4 time ahhhh sorry)

[Mixed Alphabet Cipher](#)

eight/eight ca2cb2cb2g3 aed2cb2cbg3

Paper plate Frisbee = tectonic plates = lithosphere

As more people found their bearings and rushed over to the new center of attention, dxu46 cried out in surprise. A paper plate had been flung at him, not unlike a frisbee. Glancing around, he caught a glimpse of a figure in a dark, jaggedly cut cloak, before they disappeared back into the shadows.

Written on the plate:

ORPEQ/ORPEQ TL2TI2TI2P3 LOH2TI2TIP3

mix it up

Tailsfan101- So we have a plate, a cipher on the plate... and absolutely no leads.

Lindsmaurer- *One aisle down* Do the letters and numbers mean anything specific?

BennyTheJett- Well the slashed part has to be the same word, but what kind of cipher would encrypt it that way?

Tailsfan101- Your guess is as good as mine.

Lindsmaurer- I'll look through the chess sets.

BennyTheJett- Why specifically a plate? There's Frisbees here too.

Bumping sounds

Lindsmaurer- How do they get all these boxes so neat and organized?

Tailsfan101- That's definitely got to mean something. Someone who likes to cook or grill?

BennyTheJett- Lumosityfan?

Lindsmaurer- AHHH!

Boxes tumble to the ground

BennyTheJett- You alright?

BennyTheJett walks over to assist with cleanup, leaving Tailsfan101 alone

Tailsfan101- The slashed words have 5 letters without repeats, so we can rule some words out...

Freezes

Tailsfan101- ...why do I feel like I'm being watched?

BennyTheJett- See, you can't just push all the boxes to the back, you have to line them up by contents-

Out the corner of her eye, lindsmaurer notices movement

Lindsmaurer- What's tha-

A streak of darkness darts out of the shadows into the next aisle back. A crashing sound is heard near its end.

Lindsmaurer- TAILS!

BennyTheJett- *drops a box on his head* WHAT?!

CLUE 2: SilverBreeze (style TheChiScientist) **DEAD**

Hamilton based (I WANT TO ACTUALLY SEE HAMILTON AHHHHHHHHHHH)

Morse code = binary --> Who is Lafayette (like MadCow's clue but reversed)

SilveBreeze joined the forums in the middle of last game to win - 'secret weapon'

You accumulate debt

You accumulate power

Yet in their hour of need

You forget

(LAFAYETTE'S A SMART MAN, HE'LL BE FIIIIINE)

0101100101101111011101010010000001100001011000110110001101110101
0110110101110101011011000110000101110100011001010010000001100100
0110010101100010011101000000101001011001011011110111010100100000
0110000101100011011000110111010101101101011101010110110001100001
0111010001100101001000000111000001101111011101110110010101110010
0000101001011001011001010111010000100000011010010110111000100000
0111010001101000011001010110100101110010001000000110100001101111
0111010101110010001000000110111101100110001000000110111001100101
0110010101100100000010100101100101101111011101010010000001100110
0110111101110010011001110110010101110100

Electronics Section

Lindsmaurer- Oh no...

BennyTheJett- Look. There's something in his hand.

Lindsmaurer- A circuit board?

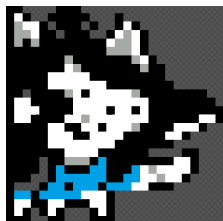
Circuit board flashes message

.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

guns and ships and so the balance shifts
they didn't care for lafayette so now they'll lose her gifts
no not yet they still have an hour
they won't find silverbreeze in an hour
maybe she'll come out of nowhere again
do you want them to win
maybe i'm not trying to win
of course you're trying to win it's why you're here
you know full well it's not
then why are you trying
forty five minutes they're not looking for lafayette thirty five minutes they're looking
for references stop i'm not stealing their time twenty minutes too lenient they're
catching on fifteen minutes just finish it no it's not your walmart yet the shadows
remain ten minutes the shadow is in all no stop five minutes the shadow will become
all no one minute so close too late the shadows shall claim

CLUE 3: LittleMissNyan (style UTF) **PROTECTED**

Nightmarish abomination of a Temmie made by shoving all the pixel rows to the left



someone make this a Discord emote please



```
x = pxl.justify(temp1463, LEFT); //watch me just make up a jsript pixel art module  
console.log(x);
```

```
bkbk0000bkbkbk  
bkwhbk00bkbkbkbk000bk  
bkgrwhwbk0bkbkbk0bk00bkwhbk  
bkgrgrwbkbk0bkbkbk00bkwhgrwbk  
bkgrbkgrbkbbkbbkbbkbbkbbkwhgrgrwbk  
bkbkbkbkbkbbkbbkbbkbbkbbkgrgrwbk  
bkbkbkbkbkbbkgrbkbbkbbkbbkbbkgrwbk  
bkbkbkbkbkbbkwhgrbkbbkbbkbbkbbkgrbk  
bkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhwhwhbkbkbkbkbkbbkbbk  
bkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhwhwhwhwhbkbkbkbkbkbbkbbk 10 above eye  
bkbk0bkbkbkbkgrwbkwhwhwhwhwhgrbkbbkbbkbbkbbk top eye  
bkwhwhbkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhwhwhwhwhwhwhbkbkbkbkbkbbkbbk  
bkwhwhwhbkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhwhwhbkwwhbkbkbkbkbkbbkbbk eye+nose  
bkwhwhbkbkbkbkbkwhwhgrwhwhwhwhwhwhwhbkbkbkbkbkbkwhwhbk  
bkbkbkbkbkwhwhbkbkbkwhwhbkwwhwhwhgrbkbbkbbkwhwhwhbk mouth  
bkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhbkbkwhwhwhwhbkbkbkbkbkwhwhbk mouth  
bkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhwhwhwhwhwhbkbkbkbkbkbbkbbk  
bkbkbkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhwhwhbkbkbkbkbkbk0000bkbk end of head  
bkbkbkbk0bkbkgrgrbkblbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkwhwhbk  
bkbkbkbk0bkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhwhbk  
bkbkbk00bkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkwhwhgrwhwhbk  
bk000bkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkwhwhbkbkbk  
bkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkbkwhwhwhbk  
bkwhwhbkbkbkwhwhbkbkbkwhwhbk  
bkwhbk0bkwhbk000bkwbk  
bkbkbk00bkbk000bkbkbk
```

[I'm not sorry](#)

CLUE 4: [Galahad](#) (style JoeyC - letter by raytay) **PROTECTED**

---Letter Stuffed Behind The Toilet Paper Rolls---

raytay

Born 2005

Journal Entry

2020

Paper

The Coppermind, found on Gulf Shores.

Nico,

We solved a clue! WE'RE ACTUALLY COMPETENT AT SOLVING A CLUE! It pointed to LittleMissNyan so BennyTheJett followed her around all day with a madlab sauce bottle taped to a yardstick, and since everyone else was on edge they gravitated around her as well, to the point where she just gave up on going anywhere and started building a Lego set in the middle of the frozen sweets aisle. Nothing happened until the clue deadline where we got a catholic towhee thrown at us (don't question it you know what Walmart's like). Now we have a yardstick-stabbed bird on the floor with vandal croaks coming out of its mouth and a decorated yellow sash around it ↓

[REDACTED]

I hope we can solve this one without hints, I'm getting the impression that you won't find Tails and SilverBreeze in the Underworld.....

-raytay

---End---

EDIT:

---Sharpie Comments on Letter---

. / // . . . / . . . // / // . . . / . . . // . . .
. / // . . . / . . . // /

wrong message contents but solved in the same way

who protected littlemissnyan correctly? need to know who has the accusation

---End---

frozen sweets > Del's Lemonade

. / // . . . / . . . // / // . . . / . . . //
. / // . . . / . . . // / morse code for
... tap code for
nagaram

catholic towhee > white chocolate

madlab > lambda > lamb sauce

vandal croaks > lava rock sand

@Creationist: **IT TOOK HALF THE CLUE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU MEANT**

Umaroth - *brandishing breadstick* It's over Anakin! I have the high ground!

Galahad - *also brandishing breadstick* You underestimate my power!

Torchic - ALLEZ!!

breadstick battle

Umaroth - You have become the VERY THING thing you sw-*breadstick breaks* NO!

Galahad - DON'T LECTURE ME OBI-WAN! *swipes everything off the shelves*

Sassy - *starts clapping*

Umaroth - **SWEET MOTHER OF PIGEON!**

Torchic - **AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!**

Sassy - **WHY IS EVERYONE SCREAMING?! GALAHAD IS VERY PROTECTED!**

Galahad - **I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE A CRAZY SHADOW
POWER THING THAT'S KILLED SOMEONE EVERY TIME THEY'VE SHOWED UP
AND WE'RE ONLY ARMED WITH A BREADSTICK!**

Sassy - **WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE BREADSTICK?**

Galahad - **IT'S A BREADSTICK!**

Sassy - **IT'S A VERY CAPABLE BREADSTICK!**

Galahad - **YOU'RE A BREADSTICK!**

Umaroth - *aggressively t-posing between the two to get them to stop shouting*

Torchic -what have I gotten myself into?

CLUE 5: pepperonipi (breadsticks) **DEAD**
Polybius cipher > ADFGX cipher > answer
Sinnesloschen = Polybius supposed maker

porkbeefpaprिकासoftsmokyred > description of pepperoni
xdxf dfgdx xfdaa fggaf xagax adagg ggggd dadad fddfx axgxf gfga
531453215314212214535321141111212222112153112211531114112222222
22221414111411142114142153115322532122212211

Sassy - Oh yeah here *throws glitter bomb*
Everyone - ACK!

As the ~~dust~~ glitter settles, a note is revealed.

s53145321i53142122n14535321n14111121e22221121s53112211l53111411o22
222222s22221414c11141114h21141421e53115322n532122212211

ripppppp sorry it's hard to write good clues when you're battling strep

CLUE 6: BennyTheJett (style waffletree) **PROTECTED**

Woody and Christopher Johnson own the New York Jets

(Sheriff Woody) Woody's last name is Pride

(Christopher Robin) He works for Winslow Luggages

C9H13N = Benzedrine = 'bennie'

Harmony is a track by Elton John, the other side is a song called Benny and the Jets

blame the Germans = whoops thought last clue would be recognizable ADFGX

cipher was invented by the Germans

a few blankets and a bottle of Advil are missing from the shelves

>>> Huh. And you were doing so well. pepperonipi never saw me darting down to claim them. I should have blamed the Germans.

this one's owned by mr. pullstring pride and the jaded luggage guy. shame they didn't use C9H13N, would have been so much quicker that way. <<<

±72 hours due to competition prep/sickness/general inactivity

CLUE 7: bernard (style-linzhian) **DEAD**

saltyeggsnevertastegood = see bernard's Scrambler experiences

Caesar > Bacon, last word is dressing = key for vigenere

crimsonrosesnevergracegood = admin color = red

Three anxious builders stood to protect

Of MadCow, raytay, and BennyTheJett.

What was my loss became their gain

One point to dragonfruit in this strange game.

But danger still mounted in the meanwhile

As th-**OH FORGET IT. THIS ISN'T MY STYLE.**

ihhhi hhhhh hihih ihhih ihiih hhihh hhih hhih ihhhi hiihh hhihh ihhii hhihh ihhhh ihhih

hhhhh ihhhi ihhih hhihh hhih hiihi hiihi hhhii kylzzpun

fimekwaxrjikfmikuxvsumturu

I appreciate your concern, while not the Coronavirus strep throat isn't fun either. I was functionally fine two days ago but see above frustration

bernard has been found in the home decor aisle.
Next clue at 10 PM GMT to reset posting time.

CLUE 8: Torchic (style code) **PROTECTED**

So apparently you can convert [audio files](#) into Base64 (Torchic's cry)

[This takes up like 3 pages so I'm putting it in a pastebin](#)

Ecrypt both links through base64 again

<https://0bin.net/paste/CcNdXT1y0CYnuaAP#S681Hwuvrepk8C3x+KXpAG636cTrMU>
[YjpmGrKuv3U8u](#) <https://base64.guru/>

```
xhttp.open("GET", "ajax_1467.txt", true);
```

```
xhttp.send();
```

```
aHR0cHM6Ly8wYmluLm5ldC9wYXN0ZS9DY05kWFQxeTBDWW51YUFQI1M2ODFI  
d3V2cmVwazhDM3grS1hwQUc2MzZjVHJNVVlqcG1Hckt1djNVOHUgaHR0cHM6Ly  
9iYXNINjQuZ3VydS8==
```

oooh hey whatcha talking about
pokemon
specifically the fact that the sassy's attacking a lv 5 torchic
i wouldn't quite say lv 5
why a yardstick tho
maybe more like lv 15?
correction: yardstick with spikes
what's wrong with a breadstick
we are not going over this ag-
swooshing sound

AA

is that-
muffled laughter
did they just-

EXCUSE ME I DIDN'T SAY HIT ME IN THE FACE WITH A BREADSTICK

pffffttotallynotmetaphoricallydyingonthefloorhere
great job sassy 10/10
no seriously what does the clue say

I believe we met before ipasfipasf

CLUE 9: Creationist127 (style raytay) **DEAD**

[I don't do FNAF but still tHIS SONG](#)

I believe we met before ipasfipasf

ipasfipasf = caesar cipher to bitlybitly = bit.ly/ipasfipasf link to [website input](#)

I'm supposed to tear you limb from limb

password = stepinsidemydeadlysin

I can breathe #p410964

(Probably should have made the key not Creationist's post but oh well)

another bitly to another website = [VEXDREEMURR](#)

choo choo

password = teitikihraraharshcwtded = railroad cipher of

The air is thick with dread

But now it's over we can ascend 38qlgGk

yet another bitly

We shall begin with dimiourgía's end

dimiourgía = greek for creation

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by **Torchic** » Yesterday, 9:06 pm

482: After supervising a breadstick battle, Walmart gets fed up with people carrying breadsticks. Later, you realize that you are the next target, have a yardstick with spikes, run around like a maniac with it, then hit the sassy with a *breadstick*, basically annoying the Walmart employees (and the sassy) because of breadstick abuse
I'm alive for now, so maybe I shouldn't complain



Torchic
Member
☆☆

Posts: 13

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by **SilverBreeze** » Yesterday, 10:46 pm

483: Convince all the other ghosts to help overturn a bunch of boxes of breadsticks on the sassy, enough to be funny but not injure anyone.



SilverBreeze
Member
☆☆☆

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by **BennyTheJett** » Today, 7:03 am

484: Have Bernard drive his car into the store.



BennyTheJett
Member
☆☆☆☆

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by **Assassinator** » Today, 9:57 am

Not *quite* ghosts but close enough.
485: Hit Bernard with a breadstick.



Assassinator
Exalted Member
☆☆☆☆

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by **BennyTheJett** » Today, 10:00 am

“ Assassinator wrote: ↑
Not *quite* ghosts but close enough.
485: Hit Bernard with a breadstick.

Today, 9:57 am

Highly unusual that the sassy posts in here. They have to be a person involved in this game..... 🤔



BennyTheJett
Member
☆☆☆☆

Posts: 163
Joined: February 21
Division: C
Contact: [💬](#)

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by **Assassinator** » Today, 10:01 am

“ BennyTheJett wrote: ↑
“ Assassinator wrote: ↑
Not *quite* ghosts but close enough.
485: Hit Bernard with a breadstick.

Today, 10:00 am

Today, 9:57 am

Highly unusual that the sassy posts in here. They have to be a person involved in this game..... 🤔

486: Hit BennyTheJett with the boxes of breadsticks dumped on me while I was sick.



Assassinator
Exalted Member
☆☆☆☆
🏆

Posts: 2
Joined: August 15
Division: Grad
Contact: [💬](#)

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by **BennyTheJett** » Today, 10:03 am

487: Hit the Assassinator with multiple boxes of breadsticks, supplied by the scioly god himself, Luo (My boy from MV).
488: Realize the breadsticks hit Things2Do, who may or may not be the sassy.... and then return the breadsticks to the return counter.



BennyTheJett
Member
☆☆☆☆

Posts: 163

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by Torchic » 48 minutes ago

489: Order boxes and boxes of breadsticks, and flood the aisle that the sassy is in with the breadsticks that are contaminated because of sickness



Torchic
Member
☆☆

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by Creationist127 » 26 minutes ago

490: Spot the sassy outside their natural habitat, and call the entire store down on them.



Creationist127
Member

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by Torchic » 24 minutes ago

491: Take the sassy into a game where they are not added in, then dump breadsticks on their head because breadsticks rock



Torchic
Member
☆☆

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by Umaroth » Fri Mar 06, 2020 11:43 am

492: Aggregate thousands of breadsticks into a breadtree



Umaroth
Member
☆☆☆☆
Posts: 195
Joined: Sat Feb 10,
Division: C
State: CA

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by BennyTheJett » Fri Mar 06, 2020 11:45 am

493: Cook the breadsticks in the breadtree by superheating the store to 420 degrees.



BennyTheJett
Member
☆☆☆☆

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by SilverBreeze » 11 minutes ago

494: Wire the breadsticks in the breadtree to breadboards, then cook both using a huge current running through both of them, resulting in a flaming/charred breadtree.



SilverBreeze
Member
☆☆☆☆

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by Torchic » 7 minutes ago

495: Fling the flaming/charred breadtree at the sassy



Torchic
Member
☆☆

Re: 1000 Ways to Get Kicked Out of Walmart

by raytay » less than a minute ago

496: Realize that all along, the breadsticks were actually sticks of dynamite



raytay
Member

Shadow explosion.

Thou blinking fools! Thou absolute IDIOTS! As thou were fooling about 'i the past I claimed Creationist for mine own! BEH-

Breadsticks fall off nearby aisle into a heap.

.....behold thine FOL-

More breadsticks fall, along with breadboards and electrical components, piling into a form vaguely resembling a tree.

.....๖__๖

The entire thing catches on fire.

๖_____๖

Sassy pushes the entire thing off to the side with a shadow tendril, causing a minor explosion.

.....Creationist is in the sporting goods area. 24 hours to finish solving the clue because I put a lot of effort into it and would hate to see it go unsolved. Whoever posts the answer first gets Creationist's accusation. And yes, it involves Bitly.

"CPScienceDude! Get out here!"

"What? No!"

"We'll make you!"

"Why are you yelling at me!"

"Because you're the person killing everyone!"

"No! It's not-"

A jagged streak of shadow darts downward.

CPScienceDude is gone.

Welp there was another half to that clue but that's probably my fault for using Creationist's post as the back end for the link. dragonfruit35 gets the accusation I guess??

CLUE 10: CookiePie1 **PROTECTED**

chocobiscuitinadish

[Binary to image](#)

Find the key for the pastebin (thing behind the #) - encrypted with ROT 13

Referring to JoeyC being part of a shield wall around himself in game 144

<https://0bin.net/paste/WLKTUBiAoYWCilp1#Uh9Dto3c7-bjNPH5LKoINGKljk9pZEjwf iqQJuyLRX/>

<https://0bin.net/paste/WLKTUBiAoYWCilp1#ERROR!>

Hu9Qgb3p7-owACU5YXbyATXVwx9cMRwjsvdDWhIYEK

You might want to ask an angry cow before he breaks an impossible shield wall

March 9th: the day everyone suddenly realizes coronavirus is a thing and starts having a crisis.

Ehhhh +24 hours

Please do not break your computer with a malformed .bin file.

CLUE 11: Things2Do (style quotes) **DEAD**

Things2Do's post with Unfortunatly in it + his start of his location

Haliaeetus leucocephalus - Eagle Scout

Colorado - Things2Do's old location

Nihilist cipher (Pokémon USUM battle gesture after defeating RR) key is huawei

Unfortunatly no Haliaeetus leucocephalus were found and definitely not in Colorado

BennyTheJett said:

CookiePie1 is safe, but I'm not sure how long we can keep this going...

mr. earthy rainbow's style said:

68 78 32 86 57 68 68 78 22 96 46 78 56 79 34 63 46 48 34 60 26 96 60 67 54 60
56 65 49 37 38 80 34 63 46 69 66 97 26 94 30 45 57 90 44 66 26 57 37 59 26 73
39 57 47 89 26 83 69 57 57 89 35 85 28 58 54 79 53 63 29 58

Sprint said:

Someone's gotten a license extension! Again! Well don't think there isn't a ban coming for you, little miss security risk!

Nine little Soldier Boys sat up very late;
One overslept himself **and then there were eight.**

+6:00/

Heartbeat slightly above average, but mostly just bored. In a giant stack of single-ply toilet paper. Because of course he is.

+5:00/

Might have accidentally given them too much time, but no matter. Have they just given up?

+4:00/

Please stop pestering him over the toilet paper, you'll get plenty of it soon.

+3:00/

No one remembers his old location? Oh, well.

+2:00/

Perscriptivist, Eagle Scout, shame he won't get to go to Colorado anytime soon...

+1:00/

Poor Things2do.

+0:00/

exstinxisti

CLUE 12: dragonfruit35 (style whythelongface/NeilMehta) **DEAD**

Book names (more or less) describing dragonfruit

light flesh

dark seeds

rosy scales

fallen leaves

Erica J Heflin 2014

Lawrence Verigin 2013

Ifyaosae ar rsescsiws (*Rosy-scales fairy-wrasse through railroad cipher 3*)

Will Durant 2016

choo choo

Alas, you picked the wrong kind of fruit. I found my target hiding in-where else?-the produce aisle. thanks SilverBreeze

Unfortunately, dragonfruit35 has been eliminated.

24 hours to solve for dragonfruit's accusations.

CLUE 13: MadCow2357 (style kate!) **PROTECTED**

Cross-multiply quadratic equation with 2, 3, 5, and 7 in the answer

26280 hours = 3 years = '23

Politics = #YangGang

What a shame, dragonfruit's accusation has been wasted. If only you'd bothered to check the train schedule. also SilverBreeze

A note pinned to a piece of dragonfruit in the produce aisle: SilverBreeze again

Category: Politics. Amount: 26280 hours.

Clue: $\frac{2x-4}{-1} = \frac{55-19x}{5x+19}$

CLUE 14: raytay (style uhhh the Change my mind game) **PROTECTED**

One point out to infinity, or more likely a HEXA-A defect

One point out to infinity - a ray in math terms

HEXA-A defect - Tay-Sachs disease

Emojis - uni-code-points

MadCow2357 is safe, but your unused math skills might not be.

Change my mind



U+4F U+6E U+65 U+20 U+70 U+6F U+69 U+6E U+74 U+20 U+6F U+75 U+74 U+20
U+74 U+6F U+20 U+69 U+6E U+66 U+69 U+6E U+69 U+74 U+79 U+2C U+20 U+6F
U+72 U+20 U+6D U+6F U+72 U+65 U+20 U+6C U+69 U+6B U+65 U+6C U+79
U+20 U+61 U+20 U+48 U+45 U+58 U+41 U+2D U+41 U+20 U+64 U+65 U+66 U+65
U+63 U+74

ahaha let's give raytay their accusation back

Vigenere

Puppeteer

Used to be a rhyme but now there's nothing here

<https://0bin.net/paste/xkTbhP8g9G-egnLO#ERROR!>

NZgel7187nHZhtRpUx6usyXb05nBkyKnkXKfzPmoMWt

key is Corey name of raytay's marionette puppet dude

links to [here](#)

CLUE 15: Umaroth **PROTECTED**

Betrayed by a horse, the partner of p=416738

6 remain

Betrayed by a horse - wooden horse of Troy

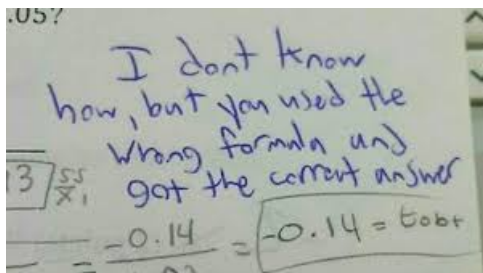
Partner - SilverBreeze

p=416738 - Strange Things You Never Thought You Would Hear

keokeo is confused keokeo used accuse

Keokeo = old name for Alolan vulpix in the Pokémon lore

Joey for the record I still don't get how 'comment resolved' connects to 'sassy'



letters to numbers

11 5 15 11 5 15 9 19 3 15 14 6 21 19 5 4 11 5 15 11 5 15 21 19 5 4 1 3 3 21 19 5

CLUE 16: Fyren **DEAD**

CR 6

Fly 80 ft.

Stinger

ignite

Monster Manual stats for a wryren

Third line encrypted by caesar cipher of 19- same as Creationist's April Fools sassy slip

Decrypts to Stinger/vinaigrette

Fourth line with a vigenere cipher key of vinaigrette decrypts to ignite

CR 6

Fly 80 ft.

Lmbgzxk/obgtbzkxmmx

Doaibk

CLUE 17: TheChiScientist

03A7 > Unicode for Greek letter chi

6C14 > Unicode for chinese character 气 (chi)

teng jr bu tong

tong jr bu teng

Chinese proverb about chi

03A7

6C14

crockford (crockford base32 encryption)

EHPWSS0D9S20RKN41T6YVK719T6YVK741N74832EMG78SBECW57AVK9

5 remain

deletemessagedelete message

A Walmart, lights out, too silent, too empty.

deletemessagesilencedelete messagecryngdeletemessagedelete message

Torchic enters the dairy aisle, yardstick in hand.

deletemessagedelete messagesavethmeleletemessagedelete message

A shout, echoing off the walls.

deletemessagbut nobody cameleletemessag

"Assasinator!"

deletemessagbut nobody cameleletemessag

"I know you're there!"

deletemessagbut nobody cameleletemessag

"COME ON OUT!"

~~but nobody came~~

"LITTLEMISSNYAN!"

Nothing.

“LMN?”

Seemingly nothing but a lick of shadow, moving...

“Are you-AHHH!!”

The shadows came alive, swirling and storming, a hurricane with Torchic at its center.

Swept under, ripped apart by the savage dark, with nothing left but a small light, which even then began to die away...

until it didn't.

The shadows swirled for one last, crushing attack, but the tendril was blasted away
by...
another light?

Another tendril, another light. And then two, three, four more, a barricade of ten lights, ten souls, alight against the suffocating darkness.

And then, so faint, another spark that barely could be seen....

one last forsaken soul.....

“TORCHIC!!”

Voices. Screaming. Why were they screaming?

“TORCHIC!!!”

“Oh God, oh God, oh my actual God-”

“SOMEONE GET SECURITY!”

Tree. Sidewalk. The sun, so bright and harsh. Blurred faces.

“No! Stop! Don’t move her!”

“TORCHIC!!!!”

Ohh, the pain. Blessed darkness.

Beep. Beep.

The sharp smell of antiseptic cut through her consciousness, along with a low, steady beeping sound.

A hospital. Of course.

She opened her eyes to the sight of the intensive care unit. It was surprisingly empty, the twilight rays of the sun glimmering across the floor.

Wait, what? Why am I in the hospital?

She tried to move and immediately regretted it, as a throbbing pain in her skull flared. She instinctively put her hands on her head to stop the pain and felt bandages.

Ow....

A flash of green caught her eye. A green ribbon, hanging from the windowsill.

Is that...

She grabbed it and flipped it over.

IL B

Woodland Middle School

5th Place

Boomilever

North Carolina 2020

We won?

“WE WON!!”

The pain temporarily forgotten, she whooped in excitement, and then started at the sudden sound of clapping.

“AHH!”

“Sorry!”

“No, wait!”

LittleMissNyan popped her head back around the corner. "You alright?"
"What happened?"
"YOU WON! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!"
"WHOOOOO!"
Cue an (albeit mostly one sided) dance party.

Alright party over.
LittleMissNyan plopped down into a nearby chair.

"Great job!"
"Yeah, I guess.."

There was still one thing worrying her.

"Do you know why I'm in the hospital?"
"...maybe?"
"Maybe??"
"I mean the bandages probably told you that already, right?"
"No...?"
"Nah, it was just something stupid and you got hurt-"
"No, seriously, what happened?"

Yeah, this party was most definitely over.

LittleMissNyan took a deep breath.

“We were playing Frisbee in the courtyard...”

“The Frisbee got stuck in a tree and you went up to go get it.”

“There was an electrical box nearby.”

“I don’t know what happened, but something exploded, and the branch you were standing on cracked...”

“You landed on your head.”

“The doctors said you should have died.”

“I was so scared you were going to die.”

Oh.

LittleMissNyan was curled up on the chair, looking shaken. Such a familiar pose...

With a jolt, Torchic suddenly remembered everything- the store, the attack, the deadly clues, each claimed soul, slowly fading away one by one...

STOP IT TORCHIC! There never was a Walmart, just some weird hallucination of the Sassy games we play! You fell on your head! LittleMissNyan's genuinely worried about you, she probably doesn't even know what-

A distant crash interrupted her mental beration.
LittleMissNyan flinched at the sound.

"I have to go-"
"Wait!"

But she was gone, disappeared down the corridor, leaving a gift bag hastily shoved into Torchic's hands.

A group of nurses arrived a few moments later.

“Oh! You’re awake! I’m so sorry, we’re never supposed to leave patients unattended but there was a terrible traffic jam in the hallway, we just couldn’t move...”

As the nurses bustled around the room, the gift bag was snatched away.

“Hey!”

“Oh don’t worry hon, this will go with all the others, right now you need to focus on recovery...”

It was much later when she decided it was safe to try for the gift bag again.

Inside the bag lay

- A Rick Astley CD,
- A roll of toilet paper,
- And a breadstick, wrapped in a Walmart shopping bag.

Tick. Tock.

“Waffletree!”

“Umphhh...”

A Walmart, lights out, dark and sinister. Amidst a now-growing circle of people lay waffletree, tackled by amk578.

Tick. Tock.

“What do you have to say for yourself?”

They were upset, understandably so. Two of their number had been picked off, and the rest terrorized under this horrific game.

Tick. Tock.

Raised voices. The guards, with no orders to the contrary, remained at their posts.

Tick.

A lick of shadow at their heels.

Tock.

A muffled scream, halting the interrogation.

BONG.

The emergency lights flickered once, twice then went out.

BONG.

Shouts from hunter and hunted alike rang through the suddenly empty store.

BONG.

A storm of fear, leaping, twisting, the very darkness itself seeming to come alive to rip, tear, buffet and smash amongst the screams of terror, fear, and triumph.....

“WAFFLETREE!!”

pepperonipi dug themselves out of the rubble and raced over to the next aisle.

MadCow2357 stood there in shock.

Surrounded by boxes of spaghetti and pasta lay waffletree's limp body and a single piece of paper.

Anyone may protect or accuse, but only a total of 3 protects per clue will be allowed. You cannot both protect and accuse/second on the same clue. Changes and redactions will be allowed. All protections are valid until I post the next clue. People will die. Admins and mods are immune **unless they PM me stating that they are in the Walmart and therefore consent to being targeted**. Obviously, this list will not be shared.

Note to future Sassies: please do not target the bot, that would be weird.

Each clue will last 48 hours, after which I will strike. The dead may not post.

I will provide clues which plainly point to the next victim, and occasionally to myself.

I will continue to post with my true account, and may provide hints there.

SilverBreeze and TheChiScientist may not contribute to ID, since they know my identity. waffletree may not contribute either for the same reason (and also because they're effectively dead).

Everyone starts with 0 accusations. The correct protector will earn an accusation with each correct protection. There must be two people to successfully accuse, one to begin the accusation and one to second it.

When accusing someone of being the Assassinator you must use the following template "I accuse (place name here) because (give reason here)." If you don't use this template when accusing the accusation won't count.

Once someone has made three incorrect accusations, they may not accuse or protect anyone.

If I do not reply in 7 days after all protects are made, **the first three people to PM me get a free accusation**. However that accusation must be made next time the user posts and cannot be stored as an extra one to use later.

I win after 15 incorrect accusations have been made, but the number needed to win goes down by one with each death. (waffletree doesn't count)

The Assassinator reserves the right to add to these rules as they deem necessary.

As you can probably tell there is way too much effort put into the story. I may split the story and the clue into multiple posts.

Not everything is quantitative.

Inbox is open.

(Style LittleMissNyan)

Bernard: Argh, we still haven't found any replacement Time Enforcers.... we're too vulnerable-

Person: *bashes in* President Bernard! THERE'S A CHICKEN IN THE FRANCIUM SUPPLY!

Bernard:what?

Person: I'm not kidding! *switches on monitor*

Camera feed shows feathers flying everywhere

Bernard:WHAT?

Chicken: *chicken noises*

Bernard: Oh for goodness sake... *flips on comm* Things2Do! Get that chicken out of there!

Things2Do: Right away si-*crackleKXKXKXKXSH*

Person: Mr President! *points at monitor, covered in static*

Bernard: *switches channels* This- *switches* This is- *switches* It's all down!

Everything's down!

KXKXKXKXKXKXKXSH-

???: -why hello there Time Enforcers!

Because yes, it is, again...

Person: DR NEMESIS?!!

Bernard: *is just absolutely done*

Person: Are you responsible for that chicken??

Dr Nemesis: Quite honestly I'm surprised. If a chicken can get into a "high-tech facility" such as this-

Chicken: *aggressive chicken noises*

Things2Do: AHHHH! GET IT OFF ME!!

Dr Nemesis: -who says it'll be that much harder to destroy you again?

Bernard: You **really** want to do this now.

Dr Nemesis: Heh, why not? You're spread thin, with no enforcers, no authority, and NOTHING to stop the Shadow Legion from-*screen flickers*

Person:??

Dr Nemesis reappears

Dr Nemesis: Ahem, as I was saying-*screen flickers again*

Dr Nemesis: ...you don-*flick flicker*

Dr Nemesis: ...thi-*aggressive flickering*

Dr Nemesis:excuse me?

Behind Dr Nemesis, the shadows are moving.....

Person: 0.0

Bernard:look behind you.....

Dr Nemesis:

Dr Nemesis whirls around, laser pistol out... and all hell breaks lookXKXSHREEEEE
SLAM scuffle smash boom YOU- *KSHHTXISSSSH* *image flickering in and out*
THI- *KSXHXHXHXH* ST- *something slaps the monitor* NO- *TSHHHXHXHXH*
NTWVIWNAMRHLKWBIMKXAAOQRCKPWSGYU- *ungodly screeching*

[/!;*#/,!/CONNECTIONLOST/#//!;/!]

Person/Bernard:

WHAT.