

First answer these questions:

1. Which poster is your monster on (1,2,3,4 or none of them)?
2. What is the long scientific name of your monster? ((Find it in your notebook.)

Trikeraiatenticapilecniuradermmalanobipodbiglothexerythcycloite

3. Paste a picture of your monster here, then start your story on the next page.



Start your story here:

Vriska sat at her desk in front of her computer and thought long and hard about how to get Tavros to be her matesprit, or kismesis, or just to be in a quadrant with him!! Vriska looked over boredly at the window that overlooked the cliff next to her hive.

She thought about her FLARPing sessions with the bronze blooded troll and how she would always be Mindfang like the cool pirate she was but he would always choose pupa pan over being the summoner-WAIT! Vriska had a brilliant plan to make Tavros pity her!

She quickly trolled Kanaya, her moirail, and laughed to herself as she grabbed her magic eight ball that rested next to her desk instead of the magic cue ball that used to rest there before it blew up and made her lose her eye and arm.

--arachnidsGrip [AG] has begun trolling
grimAuxiliatrix[GA]--

AG: hey kanayaaaaaaaa >))))

GA: Yes Vriska

AG: i just wanted to let you know that im totes into pupa
pan right now, it's just so interesting!!!!!!!

AG: and like, i would love to just 8e one of the fairies!

AG: 8ut atlast i don't have a dress :::(

GA: I Can Make You A Dress If You So Desired To Have One

AG: really!!?? omg kanaya you're the 8est!!

AG: I have to go now!!!!!!! see you l8r kanny >::::D

--arachnidsGrip [AG] ceased trolling grimAuxiliatrix[GA]--

--grimAuxiliatrix[GA] has begun trolling arachnidsGrip
[AG]--

GA: <3

--grimAuxiliatrix[GA] ceased trolling arachnidsGrip [AG]--

Vriska stood up and started making her way to the door out of her respiteblock. She heard the ping from her computer but just ignored it.

Vriska walked down the hall and stairs that led to the front door of her hive. She made her way to her giant spidermom's crater and yelled out to her, "I'M GOING TO TAVROS' HIVE!" only to be met by a roar mixed with a

screech. She sighed and walked to the front door to start her journey to where the lowbloods lived.

Vriska was hoping that she could make Tavros her matesprit before she got that fairy getup, but if she failed then the dress would be her last resort. Vriska walked for what felt like forever but when she finally got to the hive that was in the middle of nowhere!


She busted into the hive and made her up the stairs that led to the upstairs. Vriska mumbled to herself as she finally got upstairs and made her way down the hall to tavro's respiteblock door. She knocked on it first to show that she was a bit polite before slamming it open.

Tavros was in the middle of playing fiddle spawn with his lusus, Tinkerbull. That's stupid, why is he playing with his lusus? What is he? THREE SWEEPS OLD?! Vriska laughed at the thought but stopped when she realized she was still being watched by the two bronze bloods. Vriska just rolled her eyes and walked up to Tavros.

“We are going to go FLARP now!” Upon hearing this, Tinkerbull began to fly around Vriska and attempted to jab at her with their tiny bull horns. Vriska just swatted at the poor lusus that was just trying to protect their son that she always hurt somehow after they FLARPed, but it was sometimes Tavros’ fault because *he* was playing a game for *girls*.

Vriska just yanked him up and took him outside. She quickly put on her pirate hat she got from Kanaya on 12th Perigee's Eve and made an impression of a pirate laugh. She withdrew the sword she had in her scabbard and pointed it at Tavros, “Are you ready to be beat, Summoner?” Tavros just gulped as he put on his Pupa Pan hat he managed to snag before Vriska yanked him outside. “T-The brave Pupa Pan never fears anyone!!” Upon hearing this Vriska dropped her arm and frowned. “No, you’re not Pupa Pan! You’re supposed to be the Summoner!” Vriska yelled at him and ran up to him to snatch the hat off of the insecure bronze blooded troll, but he dodged her and managed to hit her in her back. “I am the brave Pupa Pan! And- I- Uhm, and I will defeat

you for once Mindfang!” Tavros said nervously as he put his lance to her back.

When she looked back at him, Vriska looked angry. She shouted at Tavros and her hand fumbled behind her back for the lance. “DO IT PUPA! DO IT ALREADY!” Vriska was fuming when Tavros just dropped the lance and looked guilty. “Why didn't you cull me?! I told you to and you just stopped like a little grub! What is wrong with you pupa!!!” Vriska started shaking Tavros’ shoulders as he sobbed  “You are pathetic!”

Vriska threw Tavros to the ground as she walked away and started to make her way home. Vriska made the long journey back home and slammed the front door to her hive open. She heard her Spider-Mom hiss and roar from her room but she couldn't care any less right now! She made her way up the winding stairs her ancestor demanded to be put there for her descendant years to come, well here she is and it sucks! Thanks a lot Mindfang! That was maybe the only thing she's mad at her ancestor for, Mindfang could have given her a ship, gold, or even a slave to do her bidding around the hive. But no, she had to get stairs. Mindfang didn't even live in

the hive she passed down! She lived on her ship with her crewmates! Vriska was lost in thought before hearing the scream outside, indicating the mail arrived.

Vriska ran down the stairs and after inviting the mailtroll in for tea and feeding him to her giant lusus, she went back inside her room to try on the dress and soft blue wings Kanaya made so delicately for the spider girl out of silks and fabrics. Vriska put on the dress, and was annoyed that the dress was really fancy but oh well. Kanaya is Kanaya. Vriska got her sword out of her bag she threw onto her bed and started cutting the dress.

Vriska gazed at the cut sleeves on the floor and the excess of the dress that went to her ankles, the dress now went just above her knees. She took off the dress and cut the collar so now it was like a strap top. She smiled and put it on top of her desk.

The next day Vriska got in her dress and got the fairy wings that made her look like she just popped out of a fairytale and sat down in front of her husktop and started pestering Tavros.

--arachnidsGrip [AG] has begun trolling adiosToreador[AT]--

AG: heyyyyy tavrossss >:::D

AT: yES VRISKA,

AG: just so you know,

AG: I feel like, really 8ad 8eca8se of yesterday

AG: and I wanted to make 8t up to you!!!!

AG: can you come to my hive???

AG: in your p8pa pan outfit ple8se!!! >:::D

AT: uHM,,, oKAY,

--arachnidsGrip [AG] ceased trolling adiosToreador[AT]--

Vriska looked outside of her hive waiting for Tavros but only saw a

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hcycloite walking by.. Weird.. Vriska grunted and sat down on her bed.

A few hours later Tavros finally knocked on her hive door and Vriska ran down the winding stairs. She swung the door open and tugged Tavros into the hive. “Hey bull boy!” Vriska dragged him upstairs and into her respiteblock. Tavros gulped as he was thoughtlessly thrown to the floor and looked up at Vriska who was in a tattered fairy dress from his favorite movie “Pupa Pan” Vriska smiled and bared her fangs “Do you like me now, Pupa? I'm a fairy!!”

Vriska picked Tavros and kissed him. Tavros flared around as he was forced into the kiss and tried to push her away. Vriska growled as she was pushed away from the bronze blood, so she put her index fingers onto her temples and tried her hardest to mind control him and it worked! Tavros looked a bit dazed as he tried climbing up her leg. Vriska smiled and lifted him up again and started kissing him.

Kanaya opened up her computer and started up her server to check up on Vriska. She wanted to check up on her dress and her dear cerulean blood, oh her dear Vriska. Kanaya smiled as she sat down onto the pile of pillows she made and looked at her husktop, but froze when she found the scene before her on her computer screen. She saw her dress, being worn by Vriska, ripped up and her beautiful silk torn and ratted up. She then watched in horror as the very woman she was flushed for kissing another man. Kanaya knew Vriska wasn't her matesprit, but it still hurt! Kanaya slammed the husktop closed and ran to her lusus. Soft jade tinted tears fell onto Kanaya's cheeks as she hugged the moth like lusus.

Maybe being flushed-crushed isn't the best thing in alternian society.