



A FROG'S TALE
FENG'S FURY

by Ethan

Chapter 1

A Big Surprise

Once upon a time there was a frog named Skinky. He wanted to be part of the fighting four so he could protect the flashing green valley. But as his grandpa always says, "With great power comes great responsibility."

"Besides, when can I beat one of the fighting four?" Skinky pouted.

Skinky started to haul his feet home on the crystal white sand, then a raspy voice said, "So you want to beat the fighting four, huh?"

"W..w...who is it?" Skinky quivered.

"It is meeeee!" Huo-lung shrieked in a British accent, and flipped out of his hiding spot next to Skinky.

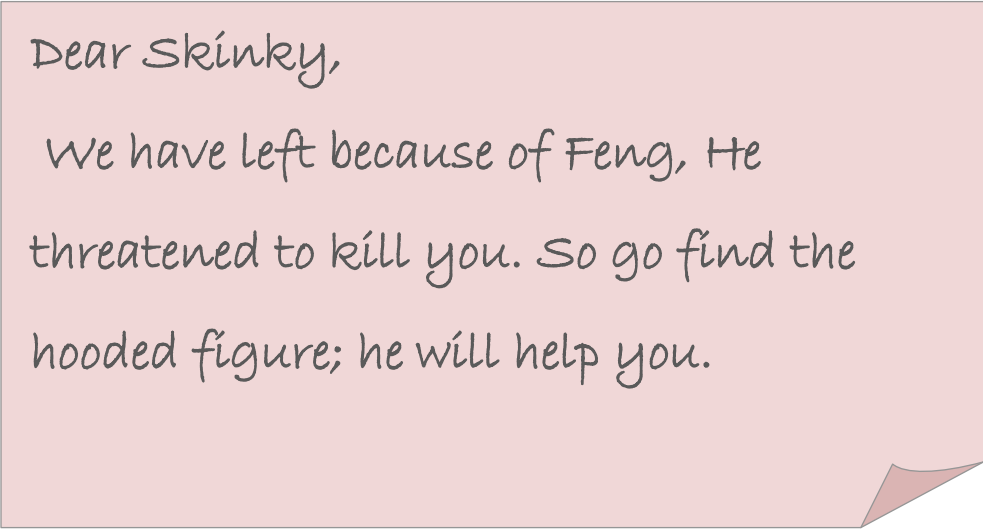
"AHhh!" Skinky screamed. "HH how can you help me?" Skinky asked,

"Well I am one of their instructors."

"Then could you help me p-leeeease?"

"OK. First go tell your parents."

"Sure." Skinky started hopping all the way home. At home Skinky went to find his parents but he only found a half burnt note that read:



Dear Skinky,
We have left because of Feng, He
threatened to kill you. So go find the
hooded figure; he will help you.

Skinky ran back to the pond; Huo-Long was still there. "Are you the hooded figure? Cause you sure look like one." Skinky questioned curiously.

"Ah, genius! We have here brothers."

"B-B-Brothers?" Skinky asked, getting creeped out. Then more hooded figures came out. The water made the shape of a figure, then the clouds, and finally the trees.

"I am the master of Fire," Huo-Long said.

"I am the master of Water," Shui-Long said.

"I am the master of the Sky," Tian-Long said.

"I am the master of Nature," Shengming-Long said.

"We are the four elements. Pick which element you want to learn."

"I'll take Sky," Skinky said confidently. Then the other masters disappeared, leaving sparks of dust.

Tian-Long said, "We shall start with the basis," with his hands swirled slowly above his head. Then it got faster and faster until the sky started to follow his motion.

"WOW!" Skinky said in disbelief. "When do we start? When do we start?!"

"Now." They both did it. Slow then gradually got faster.

Meanwhile, at Feng's Palace . . .

"Now I will get all the respect I deserved!" Feng laughed.

"You will never get away with this," Skinky's parents Ava and Gimmy said glowering.

Back at the training grounds. . .

"Now can we learn lighting strikes and stuff?" Skinky asked in enthusiasm.

"Patience, young one. We shall learn speed for now". Tian-Long said. They practiced and practiced for a day and got the rest they needed.

At midnight, suddenly the Panda's of Feng attacked Frogville. The bell was struck with a ring and then the Masters and the Fighting Four sprang into action. As a bystander, Skinky watched in amazement. Skinky thought, "Maybe I could do that some day."

That night Skinky had a dream... He was walking in a strange building with lots of metal with blue lights staring at him. Then he saw his parents!

“Mom! Dad! Let’s go!”

“No, Son. This is just a vision.” Ava told his son.

“Where are you? How can I find you?”

“We are at Feng’s Palace in Beijing. You’ll have to buy plane tickets yourself. There is money in our living room.”

“OK.” Then the dream shimmered away.

Skinky woke up with a bright start. He dashed right back home and into the sky-blue painted living room and grabbed money, called Tian-Lung who was meditating and jumped up in surprise. He question furiously, “What are you doing at 5:00 in the morning?”

Skinky told him about his vision (dream). He said, “We could take Froggy Airlines; that is the closest airport.”

“Yeah, that.” They hitched a ride on a car and ended up at Froggy airlines.

“Now for the tickets,” Skinky said. They bought the tickets for 1st class seats and got on the plane. When they got on, Skinky immediately started watching Frogtoon Network. Most of the time Skinky was watching T.V. When lunch came, Skinky was excited because it was a cage with delicious green fruit flies in it, and purple fly juice.

When the trip was almost over there was a red laser that cut off the whole part of the plane and Pandas came in.

“Pandas Feng’s Pandas,” Skinky sighed and took his stand. So did Tian-Lung. The other passengers all rushed away screaming. The Pandas went speeding toward them with clenched fists. Skinky quickly kicked one in the face and used his wind powers to throw them against the wall. Tian-Lung turned a guy backwards with wind and blew him away. One Panda though, escaped the wind and jumped from the seat top off the bumpy wall and behind them. Tian-Lung jumped from seat to seat then off the wall and kicked the Panda in the back. The Panda let out all his air and lay there unconscious.

The plane rumbled and grumbled and started falling at high speed. Tian-Lung tried to stabilize the plane but couldn’t. Suddenly the plane grumbled and stabilized! Tian-Lung noticed Skinky was helping and sweat was pouring from his head like a waterfall. They got to the ground. Skinky suddenly fell out cold.

Chapter 2

China

“Where ... Where am I?” Skinky asked tiredly, seeing a blur.

“We made it to Beijing,” Tian-Lung said.

Skinky looked around, “This place is more populated than I thought,” Skinky said with amazement.

“We could ask somebody for directions,” Tian-lung said.

“Good idea!” Skinky said, bouncing away. “How do you get to Feng’s Palace?” Skinky asked to a person on the street.

“Shun-ma?” (translation: what?)

“Hhooww dooo youuu geeet toooo Ffeenn’s Palace?”

“Chi-gwuai!” (translation: weirdo). He said as he walked away.

“I guess we’re on our own,” Skinky sighed. Skinky was about to cross the street when Tian-Lung pulled him back.

“What do you think you are doing?!”

“Crossing the street, what do *you* think?”

“Have you noticed the monster sumo things (cars)?!”

“Oh, well, then can we jump on them to get across?”

“What???!”

“I will take that as you agreed with me. OK, get ready, let’s go!”

Skinky jumped from the ground to the top of a fire hydrant, then to the car. Tian-Lung had no choice but to follow. Skinky, though usually always surely-footed, was thrown from the hood of a hybrid car as it lurched forward and changed lanes. But he didn’t fall to the ground; instead he was captured in a tornado off air currents from the speeding cars. Just then a large truck was roaring toward him. “This was surely be it,” thought Skinky. Tian-Lung summoned a blinding bolt of light and struck the car dead and in its tracks. Skinky jumped on a mini-van safe and sound. Tian-Lung just sighed as they made it to the other side.

Once they got to the other side, Skinky saw a bright blue hotel. He checked the rating and saw it was 5 Stars!

“Talks about luckiness!” Skinky exclaimed.

Tian-Lung yelled, “Wait!”

“Why? It’s perfect! Why are you hesitating?” and just like that he skipped off.

“I’ve got a bad feeling about this,” Tian-Lung muttered.

“I’d like to book a room please!” Skinky exclaimed.

“Your room is 110, and it is ready for you. Here is the key.” Said the front desk manager. Skinky or Tian-Lung didn’t see the front desk manager melt into the soft blue carpet. Skinky happily slipped the shocking orange key into the hole and the door opened to a 2 story house with a toilet in the bed!!! It was 9:00 p.m already. So Tian-Lung and Skinky fell dead asleep right away.

Skinky woke up with a purple blob in his face and tried to move but couldn’t. He had been trapped by a white, silky material he didn’t know about, but once he saw what was on the material, he knew what it was ----Spider web. He saw spiders crawling up his whole body. When he looked up, he saw the toilet lid on his bed closing, he knew it. He wasn’t going to be getting out anytime soon. Suddenly a question popped into his little froggy brain, “Who wants me? Why? Why would the manager let them in?” He looked over, he saw a familiar face, it was the front desk manager! He was morphing into a bright transparent green blob. The blob was getting fed green stuff and was getting bigger and bigger. Skinky didn’t know if it was just him or was the blob getting closer. Suddenly the blob lashed his ugly toothless green face forward and swallowed Skinky whole. Skinky felt a sharp pain in his side, then his whole body went limp.

Skinky was out cold. When he woke up, his head was heavy and dizzy. His body was also very sore. He was covered in green slime and green slime circled around him, too. Skinky thought, “What is happening now?” Then Skinky remembered that he was swallowed. Then suddenly Skinky lurched forward with a gust of cool air running by him. When he got out of the slimy green blob he was really tired and out of the bed. Skinky tried commanding the sky, but he didn’t have enough energy to. Plus to make worse matters worse, another guy was running at him with a poison dart sword. Skinky thought, “Anything just leap at him rock, chair, table, water, ...” as if on cue, a water tornado exploded from the pipes and hit the guy straight in the chest and sent him flying off the wrong way.

The guy that tried to kill Skinky named Sam said, "I might have been thirsty but not that thirsty."

"Well too bad then." Skinky whipped his head around and saw Tian-Lung standing there.

He said, "You are special, Skinky. Two gods have claimed you, Zeus and Poseidon. One may have got your life started in your Mom then the other one passed some genes. Skinky, you are the first one in thousands of years to have this special power."

"Wow," said Skinky in amazement.

"Hey, froggy brains, we're still here!"

"You won't be!" Skinky and Tian-Lung said together. They combined their strength to pull down a lightning cloud that took them all away.

"Skinky, your father and I were best friends. We went on a risky trip to get one of the 3 weapons of Greek and succeeded. We got the snake scythe. There is still the strongest one left – the Dragon Sword."

"I thought you said there was 3?" Tian-Lung signed. "My master was running to it but Feng beat him."

"What is the last weapon?"

"The Tiger Nun chucks," Tian-Lung muttered biting his lip. "Now the Scythe belongs to you," Tian-Lung said handing it over.

When they got on the scorching hot pavement, both of them jumped around immediately. "Ho-ho-ho-hot! We ... need... shoes!" Skinky yelled over the rumbling of trucks and cars. They hopped all the way to Super Shoes and bought a pair of black shoes for both of them.

"So, Skinky, where is this Palace thing?"

"Well, my mom didn't exactly tell me."

"What??? Now we'll never find it!"

"That could help." Skinky pointed at a language teacher class. When Skinky opened the door a cool gust of wind hit his face and slid off like raindrops. They both walked into the cool air conditioned red room.

"Hello, anybody?" Skinky yelled.

“Shai ya? (translation: Who is it?)” asked Jane, the manager.

“Darn, another person that only speaks Chinese.”

“No, I can speak English,” said Jane.

“Oh....” said Skinky with a blank look on his face.

“Hello and welcome! What language would you like to learn?”

“Chinese, please,” Skinky said politely.

“OK, follow me.” After 2 hours of learning, Skinky noticed that sunset light poured in the room like water coming out of a pitcher.

CRASH! BANG! BOOM! Skinky and Tian-lung jumped up in surprise ready to fight and Jane hid in the deepest corner of the room whimpering. Suddenly a snake whipped itself into the room, but before it could attack, Tian-lung wrapped the snake around his hands and pulled his hands away from each other. But Tian-lung didn't grab the head so it slashed its head out and bit Tian-lung and Tian-lung fell out cold.

“NO!” Skinky yelled as he slashed the snake with a giant bolt of lightning from his hand. Skinky's insides were boiling with anger even though he got revenge. The snake was sizzling black when Skinky caught Tian-lung.

Tian-lung woke up and got up but when he walked he just wobbled and flopped over.

“Tian-lung, are you Okay?” Skinky asked worriedly.

“I..I..I'm fine.” Tian-lung said as he plastered a smile on his face.

“Tian-lung has been bit by a black mamba sent by Feng,” whimpered Jane.

“How do you know Feng sent it?” asked Skinky curiously.

“I found this lens on the snake eye watching us with Feng written all over it,” Jane whispered darkly. Jane just threw it over her shoulder when it started beeping. Skinky understood immediately that it was a time bomb and ran to it, front flipped in mid air. He pulled back his leg as he jumped, nicked it, but it didn't break. Skinky landed, and jumped again. He knew if he didn't get it this time, it would blow up the whole building. Time seemed to slow down, a second seemed like an hour. Skinky whipped his head around before kicking. He aimed, then shot out his leg and it touched the lens as it pushed against the wall and shattered into 20 pieces with a high shrieked ring.

That night Tian-lung was fed an anti-venom medicine. "Tian-lung will heal with some rest," Jane told Skinky. "You guys will be able to leave tomorrow."

Chapter 3

Feng's Arrival

Late night as Skinky snores in the log cabin under the pouring moonlight. Feng struck again. But this time Feng didn't send clumsy Pandas, he sent vicious tigers and rhinos. They circled the boundary and closed in. They flipped over the wall like stealthy black Ninjas, except for the glowing eyes.

The tigers first attached Skinky's room. Tian-lung was getting a drink and when he passed by he saw the tigers attacking. He tried to send a giant sonic air blow when he slashed his foot but instead only sent a small air dart and attracted attention. The tigers ran at Tian-lung, fortunately during all that racket Skinky woke up.

"What's up?" Skinky said yawning. Everybody looked at him. He was so scared at the sight of the tigers that he accidentally sent a sonic tornado. Tian-lung knew it was a sonic tornado ran away but the tigers didn't, so they got hit and sucked in by the big sonic blue colored tornado. Rhinos heard the sound and tore down the house to shreds.

There was rumbling and grumbling from the big pile of house shreds and 3 heads popped up from beneath the crumpled house -- Skinky, Tian-lung and Jane.

"I see you fell for my trap Tian-lung and Skinky."

"Who is it?" Tian-Lung growled. Skinky saw the figure of a crocodile but this one was huge. It was 10 ft tall on its hind legs. He looked really agile. Skinky shook his head and remembered only Feng would do this,

"Tian-lung, Feng is a crocodile?!"

"Skinky, that is not important. What is important is that we fell in his trap and are going to be captured!" Skinky glared at Jane in fury and shaking so much that dust just went flying off him like bullets. Jane knew it was wrong to report them so she looked down in sorrow.

"You do not need to feel bad, Jane. You did right think and will be greatly rewarded." Feng praised.

"You pesky little ..." hissed Skinky annoyed.

"What? What were you going to say? Come, Say it." Feng purred. Wooosh!

“Pleh, Bleh sput.”

“Take that, Feng.” Skinky yells at the drenched Feng. Buzz

“Owwwwwchyyy!”

“Bring it, Feng!” yell Tian-lung at the lightning shocked Feng. Feng was now kneeling with his head down. Smoke was floating off him like water.

“How you two try to kill me makes me just want to laugh.” Feng said. Hoooosh, Feng burst on fire.

“Ha ha ha. Now it’s my turn. Feel My WRATH!” Feng hollered as everything around him burst on fire. Feng was now so happy that he was sending fire streams everywhere by throw kicks and punches everywhere. Skinky felt every part of his body screaming in opposing what was happening. It felt like his insides were shriveling up into a ball of intestines. Skinky felt so much pain now that he just noticed that couldn’t breathe and was in mid-air. Suddenly the fire dropped him. Skinky lay there in tremendous pain as he closed his eyes. He fainted.

Skinky woke up. He had a bloody nose smeared all over his face. Skinky woke up and Feng was still laughing. Skinky looked over to his left. He saw Tian-lung still out cold. Skinky’s madness was now boiling. Skinky’s face was fire red and his eyes had flames in them. Skinky shot a lightning bolt at Feng’s eye and he screamed.

“Who was that?!!” Skinky acted out cold but was hollering with laughter inside. “Me, you blockhead.”

“Ah, Skinky so brave just like 3 fathers. Aren’t you?” Feng taunted.

“Why yes, I am. Bring it, Feng.” Zap! Clunk! Clunk! Zap! Clunk! Clunk! Skinky shot bolts of lightning at Feng while Feng summoned skeleton warriors to hit Skinky.

“NO! SAVE..... Gurgle.” Skinky hollered before getting overwhelmed by bulky skeleton warriors. BOOM! Tian-lung became conscious once more.

“Attack!” A wave of 100 skeleton or so charged at Tian-lung, he hit half the wave with a sonic hook which tore the skeletons into 2 as the bones flew away. He took out the rest by sonic blasting them which is a giant beam of light coming from both hands. Meanwhile in the skeleton pile Skinky’s anger grew because the skeletons were giving him false information to make him mad but when one said,

“Weee killeddd yourrr Parentssss.” Skinky’s anger went skyrocketing. He didn’t know what he did but he sent giant beams of light from his eyes, mouth and hands. He was floating

upward. By now everybody was watching. Suddenly Skinky's head flicked down and looked at Feng, but now his body parts weren't giving off light but were still blue. Feng gulped. Skinky flew at Feng, but he dodged, Skinky's reactions were too sharp. He turned on the dime, and hit him square in the back. Feng fell over and Skinky landed one more blow that killed Feng. The remaining skeletons took Feng back to his Palace.

Chapter 4

Jail and Jail Escape

The next morning just as Tian-lung was about to talk about last night. Skinky pointed at the newspaper and blurted.

“Look, Feng came back to life!” Tian-lung whipped his head toward the newspaper and saw it. It was the first one there! Tian-lung jumped up and said,

“It is not safe anymore, Feng can find us anywhere.”

“How?”

“He has been blessed with an extraordinary sense of smell except at night. So we have to be on the move all day long.” They packed up and ran all day till at night when they couldn’t run anymore, they fell out cold.

The next day Skinky expected to find himself in the open field where he landed out cold but he saw a pitch black room with a slight illuminated light in the corner.

Once in a while a cold breeze blew in from an open window and Skinky shivered. The floors were like ice-cubes and the walls were freezers.

Skinky notices Tian-lung and a few others that Skinky didn’t know shivering in the other corner. Skinky crawled over to Tian-lung and woke him up.

“Huh? What?” Tian-lung sputtered.

“We’re in prison.” Skinky whispered to Tian-lung.

“Say, what?” Tian-lung muttered sleepily.

“We’re in prison!” Skinky hissed louder, which woke Tian-lung up.

“What!”

“But don’t worry. I can break us out. Water Now!” Dead silence.

“My powers are failing me!” Skinky said dramatically.

“It’s not drama class, Skinky, get up.”

“Then why didn’t it work?” Tian-lung sniffed the wall.

“Dark Arts. I can’t believe the people who did this didn’t even cover it up!”

“I thought you had to do Dark Art with wands.”

“Believe it or not, there are wands out there. And I own a 10-inch chestnut thorn wand.”

“Can I have a wand, too?”

“Fine, but I shall warn you. If you can’t control it, it shall perish you dead.”

“Okay.” “Ploko 9-inch black horn wand!” A wand flew through the wall and into Tian-lung’s hands. “Here. Take good care of it.” Tian-lung used his half frozen hands to hand it to Skinky.

“So, what types of spells do you want to learn?”

“Attacking and disarming.”

“Well Fico sends a line of fire, and Whisify disarms the attacker. I...I ...hope you never use these 4 spells. But I have to teach you, Inzucsendo kills the opponents instantly, Yatsa makes the opponents feel a lot of pain, Extrocra makes the person go maniac , and the last one Ofeate makes the person go under your control.”

“Can I try Fico on you?” Skinky asked.

“Sure.”

“FICO!” Skinky yelled.

“ALCO!” Tin-lung countered and Skinky’s fire died out.

“Cool now you try Fico on me.” Skinky said, “FICO!” Tian-lung yelled. “ALCO!” Skinky hollered and Tian-lung’s fire died. “Good job, Skinky, you are progressing very fast for a young wizard.”

“Oh, so nowadays prisons are used as battlefields. What’s next an arcade used as a sword fight?!” an old man that woke up yelled.

“Let’s not mind him. So, now let’s bust out!”

“All of the Dark Arts spells are unbreakable, Skinky.” Chink click, then the sword slashed oak tree door creaked open. There stood Feng, with a bird that has white feathers with blue streaks. Skinky saw that the blue streaks spelled Feng.

Feng was dressed in robes made of elegant sparkling gold cloth.

“Batro!” Skinky yelled pointing his wand at Feng.

“Ah Ah Ah Ah!” Feng’s ear piercing shriek filled the stuffy dungeon. Feng lay there motionless. He breathed, but in small portions.

“Hurry up Skinky. His guards will be here soon.” Skinky and Tian-lung jump over Feng onto that red cloth covered grounds, just as the guards come.

“Skinky, Stun! Zuko!”

“Zuko! Zuko!” Skinky yelled. Skinky and Tian-lung shot spells blindly behind their backs as they disappeared into darkness.

“I think, (gulp), that we ... (gulp)... lost them.” Skinky said panting.

“That’s only the good news, Skinky.

The bad news is that we’re also lost.” Skinky looked around. It looked like a labyrinth. There were fire hallways from where Skinky was standing. Skinky started walking. “Skinky, I wouldn’t go too far, ‘cause from what I can see, this is the only illuminated light for miles.” “FICO!” Skinky hollered. Since Skinky was now weak, his fire only flickered. Skinky thought he saw a bumpy green face with a sly smile.

“Who is it?!” Skinky yelled. The figure took form of Shengming-Lung and stepped out slowly.

“Shengming-lung!” Tian-lung hollered.

“Tian-lung, it’s not him.”

“Ah but Skinky, you are mistaken. The shadow Lord has taught me how to morph.”

“But why did you change the sides?”

“Oh, cause... like... NOBODY WANTS TO USE NATURE POWERS!”

“Jack learned it.” Tian-lung said.

“Jack, come here now.” Shengming-lung called out. Jack looked like a twin to Shengming-lung from their sly smiles. Their flashing purple eyes flicked up and stared. Skinky thought. “I feel hypnotized, but I can’t be, but I am. Wait, Whoa, think back to reality. Did Jack and Shengming-lung have PURPLE eyes?!!”

Skinky’s head swayed and the inside it swirled then Skinky couldn’t control his body and then was kneeling down to Shengmin-lung. Skinky saw Tian-lung kneeling down, too.

“We w... will serve you, Shengming-lung.” Skinky and Tian-lung said standing up.

“As long as us 4 serves the Shadow Lord, we will be well treated.” Skinky could now see the purple coloring flowing across his eyes to cover it all.

“Now Skinky let’s deal with your parents.” Skinky’s anger boiled like vinegar mixed with baking soda. But since Skinky was hypnotized, he said,

“Sure, let’s do it.” On the inside Skinky was fighting the hypnotism as hard as he could. Shengming-lung seemed to know the maze like the back of his hand because they were out in a sec, then entering a dimly lit by a flickering red light. Skinky couldn’t see very well because of the purple lens on top. Skinky looked around. It seemed like a big factory with all sorts of metals from aluminum to copper, scattered around the room and there were lots of little piles of metal flecks, too. But something else caught his eyes. “Mom! Dad!”

But that’s not what came out. What came out was

“It’s them, right? Can we slaughter them now?”

“Yes. Now draw your wands. On the count of 3. Three.”

“Skinky, Tian-lung, please.”

“2.” Suddenly the purple lens flickered and Skinky was in control.

“1!”

“INZUCSENDO!” cried Skinky and Tian-lung pointing their wands at Shengming-lung before Shengming-lung could kill Skinky’s parents. Two blue lights circled around Shengming-lung and sent him flying.

“INTAGROW!” someone behind Skinky hollered. Then Skinky lurched forward, as he looked back it was Feng.

Chapter 5

The Deadly Island

Minutes later, Skinky and Tian-lung landed. When Skinky looked around, there were trees, trees, trees, and oh yeah, trees.

“Skinky, let’s see where we are.” said Tian-lung.

“Follow, Winderdom Vevaso.” Tian-lung said pointing his wands at himself as he started to hover.

“Wingerdom Vevaso.” And Skinky hovered, too. From up here Skinky felt as if he could see everything. All the water surrounding them, trees, animals ... “Wait! What?! Whoa. We are surrounded by what?! Dang, we’re stuck on an island.” Skinky thought.

“Um ... Like ... er ... how do we get down?!” Skinky yelled.

“Descendo!” Tian-lung yelled as they descended down.

“We’ll never survive on this deserted island.”

“Er ... Skinky. I don’t think this place is really deserted, ‘cause like look around us.” Skinky looked around these lizard-demon things were surrounding them.

“I’ll face them head.” Said Skinky pulling out his wand.

“Bring it.” Said Tian-lung pulling out his wand.

“Skinky, use the spell Stisticate.”

“Bring it on ugly water demon thingies.” Suddenly they charged.

“Wow, that triggered something.”

“Stisticate!” a lizard-demon fell over in a stiff position and couldn’t speak.

“Cool, Stisticate! Stisticate! Stisticate!”

“Skinky, if you run, I’ll be able to take them all out in one shot.”

“I will never leave.” Skinky said.

“Please, Skinky.” Tian-lung commanded.

“Uh – Un.” Skinky responded.

“YOU WANT TO LIVE OR DIE?”

“I’ll die with you.”

“Sorry Skinky, Wingerdom Vevaso!” Skinky started to hover really high.

“KURUPTO!” hollered Tian-lung as the whole place blew up and left only dust and ashes in the air.

“No, Tian-lung! Descendo!” Skinky slowly descended down into the dust and ashes. Coughing, Skinky ran out of the ashes and pointed his wand at it and said,

“Wingerdom Vevaso.” He coughed out. The ashes hovered high as Skinky grabbed Tian-lung and yelled,

“Tian-lung! Tian-lung!”

“Water.” He moaned crisply.

“Got it.” Skinky said as he shot water from his wand.

“Thank you, Skinky.” Tian-lung said staggering up.

“Now, how do we get out of this island?” Skinky asked.

“Um Aha! We could signal frogs with smoke! Time to build a fire.” For the next 10 minutes, Skinky and Tian-lung rubbed wood on wood to finally get a spark.

“Tian-lung! I got a spark!”

“Great! Now don’t let it go out!” Tian-lung said.

“Tian-lung, more wood please!” Skinky said.

“Here.” Tian-lung said making wood hover over to Skinky.

“Tian-lung! It’s big!”

“Now keep it lit, so some of the smoke will show.” Tian-lung said without looking and.

“Not the fire, Tian-lung. That!” Tian-lung ran over.

“Skinky! Run! It’s a Fanco!” The Fanco had the head of a shark, the body of a Puma, the tail of a snake, and breathed poison fire.

“Mommy! Mommy, help me! Mommy, help me!” Skinky screamed running away. With Tian-lung at his heels and the Fanco was close behind, breathing fire in every direction.

“Wands out!” Tian-lung commanded.

“Got it!” Skinky replied.

“On 3! 1...2...3!!” Tian-lung counted.

“FICO!”

“YATSA!” the Fanco was now screaming as the blue and red light hit it.

“Yeah, I can tell it’s in pain.” Skinky said plainly. As they walked to find a place to stay, fog rose up. They found a cave and settled in.

“Man, it’s foggy!” Skinky exclaimed.

Just as they were about to sleep, “Grrrrr.”

“What was that?” Skinky asked. Then, a paw stepped out of the fog. After the whole thing stepped out, Skinky saw that... the Fanco was back.

“Skinky! Don’t just stand there. Fight!” The Fanco lunged at them, landing with such force the ground shook violently.

“Skinky!! Did I not just tell you not to procrastinate!” Tian-lung said .

“Sorry, sorry. But it’s trying to hypnotize me!” Skinky replied.

“Then try not to let it ... AARRAAGG!!!”

“Tian-lung!” Skinky shouted. But the Fango already knocked Tian-lung out cold fang.

“Howww daaare yyou.” Skinky’s voice was shaking with anger. “KUR! ... UP!! ... TO!!!” Skinky hollered at the top of his lungs as circles of fire blew half the cave up plus the Fanco. (Tian-lung barely got spared). As the dust settled down, Skinky walked out going to comfort Tian-lung whose skin was a white as snow.

When Tian-lung woke up, Skinky already got a fire going.

“I-I-Is the F-Fanco dead?” Tian-lung asked in a weak voice.

“Yeah, it is.” As night fell, they heard a low growling sound. When Skinky looked up, he was surrounded by red glowing eyes. When the thing got enough, Skinky saw it was

werewolves. But the werewolves stepped aside as a grizzly bear on 2 legs towered over Skinky and Tian-lung.

“Now what’s the plan, babbling heads?” Kai Fu, the grizzly bear questioned.

“This.” Skinky said stunning Kai Fu. The wolves leaped in.

“INTAIAGRO!” Tian-lung yelled as bubble popped up around Skinky and Tian-lung and the wolves bounced off. The wolves then leaned back and let out vicious howls that nearly busted Skinky’s eardrum.

“Man that is seriously loud!” Skinky angrily exclaimed.

“We’ll have to fight them quickly because they will eventually destroy the force field.” Tian-lung said.

“YATSA!”

“FICO!”

“STISTICATE” Skinky yelled, pointing his wand at the wolves and they screamed as Tian-lung and Skinky rushed away.

“Skinky, what happened last night was too close. We need to get off this island.”

“Tian-lung, if you’re suggesting we can fly, forget it. We’re frogs.”

“We don’t have to fly, but we have to get off this island.” Tian-lung insisted.

“I never actually thought about that.” Skinky said.

“Great, just great. We’ll never get off this island.” Tian-lung said.

“If we won’t get off this island, what’s so great about that?” Skinky asked.

“No, Skinky, It’s like ... whatever, just forget it.” The rest of the day was a rest as Tian-lung thought of how to get off this islands and Skinky made un-inspirational snores. All through that night Tian-lung was awake. By midday Tian-lung still had nothing.

“It’s hopeless.” Tian-lung said.

“What’s that?” Skinky asked, pointing to a white bird with blue streaks that spelled FENG.

“Tian-lung! That’s Feng’s bird!”

“Hide!” Tian-lung yelled as he bird landed. The bird sniffed around for a while, then jumped at Skinky and Tian-lung.

“Helllooo.” The bird hissed.

“Hi.” Skinky said.

“It’s meal time....”The bird stared at Skinky.

“Really?! Please be chicken ravioli. Please be chicken ravioli.”

“For me.” The bird stated.

“You Ha ha ha ... eat us?!” Skinky laughed.

“Skinky! Run!” Tian-lung commanded.

“SLLLUURP”

Chapter 6

The Final Battle

Inside the Skinky's neck Skinky got stuck because he was laughing too hard.

"Relax your cheek muscles Skinky!" Tian-lung suggested.

"FFLLLLLUUURRRPPP!"

"Skinky!! I meant the ones on your face, not the one on you butt!" Tian-lung said.

"Oops." Skinky said falling into the slimy stomach with bits of things that looked like mice guts.

"Now, that?" Skinky asked.

"Wait Skinky. I think we're flying." Tian-lung said.

"Well at least we got off the island." Tian-lung exclaimed.

"In a barf boom yeah."

"Guess we'll have to wait it out."

"WAIT IT OUT! THAT COULD TAKE DAYS!"

"What of other choices do we have?" Tian-lung asked.

"Might as well enjoy this disgustingly revolting bad of barf while it lasts." After a few hours, Skinky and Tian-lung tried the things in the belly cause of hunger.

"Skinky, I think we landed." Then there was an upward jolt as Skinky, Tian-lung, and some throw up went out. There was major amount of throw up on Skinky, like an armor of barf.

"Ha ha ha ha. We meet again, Skinky and Tian-lung. Now you will watch me take over the world! Ha ha ha! You will never stop me!" Feng exclaimed with glory .

"Now that I got my barf off, you can lecture me." Skinky said. "So if you can just hand over my parents ..."

"Never! Inzucsendo!"

"DIVE OUT OFF THE WAY, Skinky!" Tian-lung yelled just as the wall where Skinky was standing blew up.

"It's on Feng." Skinky growled.

"YATSA!"

"FICO!"

"INZUCSENDO!" Skinky, Tian-lung and Feng yelled as the three blast of light met, sending all three of them flying.

"Whisify!" Feng hissed.

"Now what are you two going to do with out wands?" Feng taunted.

"This!" Tian-lung said plainly as he zapped Feng with lightning, leaving him smoking.

"Take this!" Skinky yelled as he summoned a blast of water into Feng's face. Feng shot the fire at them just as Skinky deflected it with water by waving his hand. Just then Feng launched his body through the dense smoke toward Skinky.

"NO Skinky!" Tian-lung yelled pushing Skinky and himself out of the way as Feng rammed himself at a pile of steel.

"I might not be able to beat you but it will!" Feng yelled as a giant robot of steel jumped out throwing punches and kicks at Skinky and Tian-lung. "Mwa ha ha ha ha!"

Then Skinky had an idea. He could climb on to the robots back and try to shut it down.

When nobody was looking, Skinky ran to the back of the robot and climbed up its leg to its body. Skinky found the switch that says "On and Off". Skinky flipped the switch as the robot stopped.

"You think you're so smart, huh?!" Feng questioned while pressing a button that gave it extra armor, extra awareness and boosted itself backup.

"Oh, Man." Skinky pouted.

"Skinky, spray it with water." Tian-lung commanded as Skinky shot it with water, immediately following Tian-lung shocked it with lightning. With the robot smoking they did it again until the monster fell down and crumpled to a pile of rusty steel.

"Now I think it's my turn to say – Oh man." Feng whimpered.

"Give us our wand back and you might not die." Tian-lung threatened.

"No." Feng murmured unconfidently.

“Now is your final chance to not die. Will you cooperate?”

“No!” Feng is still making the last struggle.

“Get ready, Skinky. 3, 2, ...”

“Fine! I’ll cooperate!” Feng surrendered.

“Good, but you still earn yourself a 4 months of jail trip.” Tian-lung said.

After freeing Skinky’s parents and sending Feng to the Frog’s Community Jail For Disobedient Little Stinkers, Skinky’s family invited Tian-lung to stay and from then on it was the fighting five. In the end everybody was happy (except Feng).

The End