

Welcome to The Cabin. This is a place to curl up next to a fireplace, reading a novel or quietly writing. So chill, hangout, write, and enjoy the records and the fall scented candles.

If you want to listen to the same record as me just click this link:

 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oh6QSomwTaQ>

Claim an armchair, spot on the sofa, or a place at the table

BOO!

|
xx
xxx
|

W
we

welcome to the Cabin
welcome to the Cabin

~ e _ \ m _ e x / " t , _ (e - ' - , _ t =

[illegible]
$$\Lambda \backslash \Lambda(\bullet) \quad \omega \not\in \Lambda \quad \backslash / \quad \Lambda \backslash \Lambda(\bullet) \quad \omega \not\in \Lambda \quad \backslash / \quad \Lambda \backslash \Lambda(\bullet) \quad \omega \not\in \Lambda \quad \backslash /$$

=	(		)	=
		cabin bulletin		
	1.	Keep it PG, this is a family		
		Cabin		
	2.	Clean up after yourself		
		We can't have a dirty cabin!		
	3.	Don't mess with the record		
		without permisoin		
	4.	BE NICE		
	(		)	=

$$\wedge(;;)\wedge$$
$$\Lambda(;;)\Lambda$$

Happy Halloween!

Andrews Fireside Armchair <3<3<3

TIME TO LOOK AT THE BUDGET

(Yes harry I too have math)

okay y'all

last night the profit was one hundo bucroos I pay myself 7.5 dollars an hour, so we had 15 dollars to my personle fund.

The rest is company money

so that means I have a total of \$32 personle dollars

and 105 company moneyz

10 of those needs to go to buying *another* top hat

30 towards a pocket watch

15 towards marketing

and the remaining 50 to my investores

meaning I would only owe them... \$190

Kaaaaaaaaaaaaa's nest <3<3 Goodluck on nano!

(I might advise actully doing 20,000 words now thinking about it, but shoot for whatever you feel like)

?*?_?? ???

The Hall of Darkness <3<3<3<3<3<3<3

NaNo character template thing I decided to do for some reason. This is why you don't have 17 main characters.

WARNING MATHEMATICS BELOW (OH NO)Fear The Human Calculator

[size=150][small-caps][color=black][b][i]Tony James Bondark[/i][/b][/color][/small-caps][/size]

Nickname: James

Code Name: Agent Khaos

Biological Age: 22

Chronological age: 22

Species: Human

Planet of Origin: Earth

Realm: Light

Division: Light
Dimension: 61
Power Rating Relative to Species: 99.98%
Max Speed (meters per second): 10.560
Strength Level (Horxton Scale): 1.8
Magical Potential (Decinovas): -34.982
Celestial Potential (Decicelestials): -40.0366
Overall Class: 4Z
Powers: None

~~The Cataclyx Post~~

~~Hunger Games Post~~

The Alpha Pack Chapter 1.1

"Sir we are under attack," informed Gregor.

"AGAIN?" asked Sonotos, slamming a hand against the ship's control panel.

"Sir I assume you foresaw this," said the Gregor, the AuI(Authentic Intelligence) switching to the speaker directly on the control panel.

"I was looking in a different direction," said Sonotos," at any rate this should have been expected with the nonsense that's been happening lately. Call the rest in here will you."

"Right away, sir"

Gregor turned on the intercom.

"FLIGHT CREW TO THE FLIGHT DECK IMMEDIATELY!!!"

Sonotos listened as various cutlery clanged in the distance along with several shouts of "Get up!". Smiling to himself, he turned towards the radar system. 7 large blips were headed towards them. The information the system had managed to decode from their transpoders indicated that they were Class C E - 12 Starfighters. *Pirates*. He focused his eyes looking out into the emptiness in front of him, the vast blackness of space only broken up by a solitary planet in front of him.

The planet, Lightnia, was starting to glow as its defense system began to charge up. Sonotos looked past the planet, allowing his eyes to see beyond the dimensions of matter and he could see the energy signatures of seven ships just a few thousand kilometers behind the planet, headed right for them. *But, why did Gregor warn me now if they're so far away?* He turned around projecting his eyesight into the fourth dimension and saw his answer.

Behind them, a another seven ships, skirting around Hydrania would be right on their tail in the next ten seconds. As

~~The Alpha Pack Prologue~~

~~A Day Off Part 2~~

A Day Off Part 3

The Alpha Pack Prologue Part 2

"You can't just stay retired," said Sonotos.

"But its pointless, Tos," replied Harry," they don't need me, they don't need us. The world will be fine."

"You know that's not true. You can see it just as clearly as I can. A cloud hangs over our future and there is only the narrowest of gaps to navigate our way through."

"You need The Prince of Darkness, The Darkness, he's not here. I doubt he will be ready for a long time to come."

Sonotos moved closer to Harry, putting an arm around him.

"The world won't need him at the moment. We need Captain Hardy, the man that rode the Timeship Altroyon to victory."

"That was millenia ago," said Harry," and I'm hardly (so he's harryhardlyXD?ha lol...nope) a captain without a ship or a crew."

~~Hunger Games~~ Post

Gem's Corner <3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3

~~(to be abandoned soon like all the other corners in this pad are rn)~~

Hopfully you come back gem

Sighs

Hopefully you come back_

we miss you so much Gem!!

```
  _____  
 /         \  
| R   I   P |  
|         |  
|         |  
\\        //  
^^^^^^^^^^
```

RIP Gem

wow This one wasn't even copy and paste. should i beileve that? Yes! I did it yourself

The Flying Lemur-Monkey Tree<3<3

to do

what should i be for halloween? comment below

A closing in deadline *shudder* they're terrifying

You should be a chicken.

Those are also terrifying

The Sleepover [note: this is based off a short movie I made with my sister and grandma when I was really little so yeah. enjoy the story!] interesting

"Catie!"

I turned at my sister's voice and ran to her.

"What, Kelly?" I asked her.

She excitedly showed me a paper. "Lauren invited us to her house for a sleepover!"

I gasped happily. "Really? When?"

Kelly examined the sheet carefully. "Tomorrow at five o'clock. 'a night of excitement, mystery, and cookies!'" She grabbed my hands and jumped up and down. "I'm so excited!"

"Me too!" I exclaimed.

The next day, we were at Lauren's house. Our brother Sam had dropped us off with a promise to pick us up tomorrow at ten o'clock.

"See you two tomorrow! Have fun!"

"Thanks, Sam!" I called.

He waved and drove off. I turned to the mansion and took a deep breath. I turned to my sister and nodded my head toward it.

"Shall we?"

Kelly took a deep breath as well. "Yes, we shall."

The two of us walked up to the *huge* front door. Kelly raised her hand to knock but it opened before she touched it. She looked at me in surprise and I shrugged my shoulders. Kelly turned back to the door and walked in. I followed her in, a little scared.

I was hit with a wave of awe. It was... so beautiful! Huge white pillars, detailed frescos on the walls, and stern-looking statues. Kelly beside me was in awe as well.

"Where's Lauren?" I asked.

"I don't know," Kelly said. She took a breath. "LAUREN!"

There was no response.

Kelly took another breath as if she was going to yell again, but I put my arm on her shoulder to stop her.

"We can't just go around yelling," I said. "We need to look for her."

I started walking around, then stopped. There was a table with cookies on it. I cocked my head, confused.

"Kelly. C'mere and look at this."

Kelly walked over and stared at the cookies as well.

"Huh. Wait, what's that?" she pointed to a slip of paper next to the cookies.

"I don't know." I picked it up and read it out loud.

Yoda goes to Hogwarts[writing prompt from Vilnius]

Yoda sat on his chair in the Jedi Temple. He sighed. There was finally peace in the galaxy, and that meant no one needed Jedi.

"Master Yoda?" Anikan called.

"Yes, young Skywalker?" Yoda turned to him and smiled.

"There's a man here to see you. He appears to be somewhat human, and he says he's from a place called Earth."

Yoda frowned. "Earth, say you? Thought it was a myth, I did. In, send him."

"Yes, Master."

Anikan bowed, then walked out. Yoda turned back to his window and looked out at Curoscant. The usual hustle and bustle, small cargo ships frantically flying to and fro. Eventually, Anikan's voice came from the doorway.

"Master, Hagrid of Earth." he said.

Yoda turned back and was taken aback at what he saw. A huge man with long scraggly brown hair and beard wearing a long coat stood there.

"No mo' pushin' an' shovin', I got me own two feet. Oh, 'ello there, name's Hagrid, pleasure to meet you." the giant fumbled.

Yoda stared for a moment. "Hello Hagrid? Say that right, did I? Here brings you, what?"

Forest Post

Romi, Althea, Niko.

Rya looked at the so-called "adventurers" and suppressed a chuckle. [i]The fate of Rawn rests in their hands? We're doomed.[/i]

"Welcome, you three. My name is Rya Silva, your guide. While in the forest, you listen to me, and me only. Doing otherwise will get you killed, courtesy of the Forest. Understood?"

The three of them nodded in ascent.

Rya nodded back. "Now, what are your names?" she asked as she walked out the door.

((?•?))

melaniie's antics ? ? <3

(_(\

(=' :')

(,")(")

to do list for today:

personal

-clean my room

-spanish lesson with the birdy

-maybe put my laundry up??

school

-finish current assignment

-do math assignment

-check for more work

writing- preptober is here!!

-plan NaNo project as RadDog13579 says, "Astromaid" its the perfect title

-continue writing HTH: maybe tomorrow or the day after that or the day after that or after that

~~-maybe write a post-apocalyptic thriller?? no?? yes??: no i am not~~

lots to do for first week of preptober

~~-attempt to make it to a write-in-~~

-plan obviously

-worldbuilding

-create main character

-supporting character(s)

-so much more

day 7 and i have not done anything.

to do list for today:

-finish at least 2 math assignments

~~-debate whether or not to start a new project on top of a project im working on right now on top of prepping for NaNo.~~

-PREP!!

~~-eat:somewhat~~

~~-shower~~

~~-read some more~~

-PREP!!

-pick up glasses at 3 : get them tomorrow

~~-find an alternative for coffee:umm lets just order some next time-~~

-get out maybe another 2,000 words?

-lesson with the birdy

~~-you know what, start a new document about NA assassins just for personal satisfaction.~~

-get a few hundred words on that

~~-take a nap~~

-laundry

Rads Cornfield:,<3<3<3

To Do:

-Character Profiles:

~~-CP for Jake~~

~~-CP for Vin~~

-CP for Matt

-CP for Liam

-CP for Hannah

-CP for Tom

-Write 1,700 words: Done: 470

PAD KILL LIST:

WARNING: DO NOT ENTER THESE INTO PAD CHATS

[...] This was the original pad killer, it was typed into the chat as a ASCII face but instead killed the pad.

[.] Kills pad
[any number] Kills pad
[+] Kills pad
[-] Kills pad

NOTE: You can type anything into the [] but as long as any one of the kill symbols (see above) is inside, it will be killed.

NOTE: If you type [] into the chat and then refresh, it appears that you didn't write anything.

Conclusion: It seems that for some reason, a select number of symbols written within brackets does kill pads. !@#%\$^&* do not kill. =<>"';:~/\` do not kill. It seems to be random. Hmm, we have a detective in our midst. A smart one at that.

The Harvest:

THE PLANET OF ZORAK:

This was an old world building exercise I did. I'm going to turn it into the home planet of the Reaper parasite so it needs some editing. Most of this won't be included in the book but I'm going to write it anyways.

TIMELINE:

Major Events in the Zorak Timeline:

- Quetzal-Maltese - A disease that spread early on in Zorak. This disease is what caused the undins to lose the ability to generate essence in their vagabond, well at least most of them.
-
- Migration - When the undins split up to explore the land. This caused the elements and all their sub-elements. Fire, Earth, and Water. Fire has Ashes, Magma, and inferno. Earth has Forest, Plains, and Rock. Water has water, ice, vapor.
-
- Adaptation - Over hundreds of years undins adapt and evolve into the elements. They now have shelter and a government aka Council of Elders. The Council of Elders is the government over the Undims. It consists of 9 members, each from a different element tribe:
-

-Fire: Usai, the Inferno Elder, Marmar, the Magma Elder, and Veope, the Ash Elder

-Earth: Gandu, the Forest Elder, Hyrim, the Plains Elder, and Socu, the Rock Elder

-Water: Syrin, the Water Elder, Valou, the Ice Elder, and Mysemtop, the Vapor Elder.

- The Invention of Guru: A young mage named Lavenstrook Delfstore changed the world. After migrating to the forest, he decided that undins aren't using their powers to their fullest. He invents the Guru, a magical orb that can channel the essence of undin's. It rests upon a stick that resembles a walking stick or a staff.
-
- The Invention of Dark Guru: A civilian of the Ash City, Hans Endfield, was jealous of the powers of the mages. He wanted a world with no mages so he developed a dark staff that could suck the

essence out of other things like Tumerics, a small butterfly like species, and get a small amount of essence from them that can be channeled into a spellcasting.

Part 3:

Basic Plot:

After Tom's death, the crew is more determined than ever. They need to track down VINES, who is now treating them as a serious threat and throwing everything at them. They find VINES and kill it which destroys all reapers.

CATEGORY#1: BASIC STATS

Sex:

Gender:

Age:

Race, ethnicity, culture:

Height:

Body type:

Appearance:

Where is he from?

CATEGORY #2: RELATIONSHIPS

Family:

Friends:

CATEGORY #4: SKILLS

Skills:

Occupation/schooling:

Hobbies:

CATEGORY #4: PERSONALITY & CHARACTER

Introvert or extrovert?

Right-brained or left-brained?

Strengths:

Weaknesses:

Goals/dreams/aspirations:

Beliefs/affiliations:

Fears:Insecurities:

What would they die for?

Prompt exercise from quote **"How do you go on when the person giving you memories becomes memories":**

Marie lets out a sob. Jerimiah, Jerimy was dead. "Why did you do this? Why couldn't I go first?" She mutters over whines. "God... why?" And so she lay there, sprawled out across the old patterned bed sheets for her first night sleeping alone in 50 years of her life. They had gotten marreid when they were in there 20's and had loved each other since. Why would god do this to her? How could she move on?

"Jerimy?" Marie speaks, she's on a large stage, velvet chairs with no audience face her... exepct for one person "Is that you?" She looks down at herself and lets out a yelp. Her body is filled with youth, skin smooth and not baggy. A rose colored dress lay against her body.

"Its me, my moon pie," Jermimiah speaks. "I'm here." He's dressed as his younger self. A nice tuxedo clothed him and accented his slick, dark hair. The peircing reddish-brown eyes Marie had come to love

radiated from his face like magma. His footsteps echo off of the walls of the theater as he walks up to Marie.

Marie gulps "Oh god, it's really you."

"Yes, I'm here Marie. But I can't be for long, only for a few minutes... one last dance?" They both join hands and begin a small waltz.

"Jeremy, how will I live without you?" Marie whispers as they begin to move their feet around in a square to the rhythm of the sad beat. "Will I ever be able to love again?"

"Just because I'm gone," Jeremy sighs in a deep voice "It doesn't mean that you have to be too. I'm not your life, you are... and you need to move on."

"Don't say that," A swirl of emotions fill Marie "Please, you were my entire life Jeremy." She takes a pause "Don't leave me."

"Just because I'm gone, doesn't mean I don't still live." They continue to dance to the rhythm, hand in hand. "Here, let me show you my dearest."

The theater completely disappears and they are both transported into the past.

"What's your name?" A child asks, laying on an old bed with crossed legs.

"I'm Jerminiah," A boy says with a big smile "Nice to meet you."

The older Marie and Jeremy stand over the bed watching them. This was where they first met, parents knew parents and they ended up at a dinner party together. Marie squeezes old Jermin's hand.

"Do you remember this?" Old Jermin asks.

Tears fall down Marie's face "Of course I do, but it's been so long. Oh Jeremy," She cries out "What am I going to do without you?"

Both of the figures fade into black as the scene around them changes to a small boardwalk on a beach. The sunset is astounding and the wooden streets are deserted except for two teenagers. "I have something to say to you Jeremy."

"What is it Marie?" The two kids on the bench say.

"I love you."

Jermin's eyes twinkle as he hears the words out of Marie's mouth "I love you too." He puts his hand around her shoulder and pulls her closer. She rests her head on his shoulder and they both watch the stars slowly come out as the light fades away.

bright's bubble <3<3<3

to-do:

Ventomologeeeee: <3

• ~~Tutoring hours at 9~~

• Class:

- 10:30 Estimating
- 1:00 Accounting
- 2:30 Studio

• Comedy Club at 6:30

• Lunch

• Dinner


```

XXX  XX   |   XXX |   |   |   XX   |
|   XXX   |   |   |   XXX
|           |

```

You walk through the dense and cold forest behind the cabin your staying in. You jump as a nearby owl hoots out knowledge. The leaves crunch underneath your feet and the sound of crickets intensifies as you walk deeper into the woods. *What is that?* You think as you approach a small clearing in the distance. Outside of the woods, a dense layer of fog covers the ground. A musty old wooden sign is covered with cobwebs. You brush them off and wipe your hands on your jacket. The words startle you:

Beware the graveyard of forgotten drafts

Be quick to bury your old works before the others rise up and drag you down with them

{???) (ó ò,)

Stones of potestatem 2013-2016

You will always have a special place in my heart as my first and worst novel. <3

```

      /      \      /      \
    /          \    /          \
  /              \  /              \
|      R.I.P      |  |  The Dux Precono  |
|  Invasive       |  |  2019-2019       |
| A sci fi adventure |  | Fantasy nonsense |
|  2018-2020      |  | I plan to resurrect |
|                  |  |                    |
|-----|  |-----|
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
I actually was proud of      I loved every nonsense
you, but then working on    magic 200 pages
you caused a breakdown

```

Rads own personal graveyard:

```

{???) Carrier. ( T ? T)
AAAA
{???) The Blob. ( T ? T)
AAAA
{???) The Cyclops Diaries. ( T ? T)
AAAA
{???) Rico and the Hydra. ( T ? T)
AAAA
{???) Elderfor. ( T ? T) I might revive you.
AAAA
{???) Love Note. (even though the first draft is finished) ( T ? T)
AAAA
?*_?_??*)???, *GASP* "Which one did I forget?"

```

$$\sqrt{(\sigma^2 + \sigma^2)/2}$$

[??] My Harry Potter Fanfiction 2018-2018. I do not miss you.oof

[???) that one novel I never titled 2019-2019

[???) that one BNHA fanfiction that I also did not title 2018-2018-19 i think

[???) that one terrible story I also never titled 2017-2017

([???) the OTHER BNHA fanfiction I never finished omggggggg

[???) a novel i forgot to title june/july2020-2020

['???'] 'GRACE' a novel that i also do not miss 2019-2019 the title sounds intresting its not trust me.

[???) every other book I do not have time to put down here

momos graveyard

[[?]] The Mystics- 2019-2019

[[?]] Chalk [this one isnt all dead. it might come back to life someday]

[??] every other story ive ever witten 2008-2020 [thats how long ive been alive XD]

Harry's Home (Get it I live among the dead)<

		The Special Seven: The Palace of Death - My first ever completed story.
	RIP	Standing at around 101 pages on a B5 book (I didn't even paragraph it so
		that's gotta be at least 50k. I felt like it was a little too boring and the
	01/10/15	characters were not really fleshed out at all. But it was the birth of Harry
	02/04/17	Hardy and Sonotos and several other key characters that live on in my
	TSS-TPOD	other stories. This one is scheduled for eventual ressurection as a prequel
	Lost but never	that will form a part of the ridiculous amount of backstory for my main
	forgotten	characters some of whom are trillions of years old.

[illegible]

As you approach the end of the graveyard, you see an entire section you had no clue existed! As you approach it you're taken to a new world: <https://raddog13579.writerfeedcorruo> tis corruor