The previously tranquil night suddenly became a lot louder. With all of the noise coming from Lilo’s house, it was a wonder the police weren’t called to quiet down the rabble.

Inside, all of the experiments were causing mayhem. Lilo, Stitch, Pleakley, Jumba and Nani were watching with horror (Stitch was staring more in surprise than horror, but he was still quite worried.) Nani held her ears and yelled, ‘MAKE IT STOP!’ Stitch looked around, trying to find an experiment that could quiet things down. Fibber, Nosy and Finder were all cowering under the sofa. Palette was having fun mixing around the colours of the experiments and scenery. Due to one of Phoon’s powerful blows, Felix was sent tumbling out of the nearest window. Bonnie and Clyde had just stolen Eureka’s glasses, and were about to flush them down the toilet, much to Eureka’s horror. Those were only a few of the antics that Stitch witnessed. Eventually, he came across Yaarp, who was hiding under the sink. Stitch dragged him out, and pulled him out into the front room. Yaarp gave out an extremely loud blast, and after a few seconds, the experiments stopped in their tracks, and became silent. Only the small and nattering Squeak could be heard. ‘I love all kinds of fruit. I like apples, oranges, cherries, passion fruits, pomegranates, bananas…’. Shush put her paw in front of Squeak’s mouth, and that soon shut him up.

Lilo gave an ad-lib speech to all of the experiments. As she started, all of the experiments paid attention (the larger ones who were outside - such as Sprout, Short Stuff and Tank, all crowded outside the window.) Lilo started, ‘Now, everybody, I understand that you came here to have a party like no other, but I would like to say something before that party starts - I have invited you all here to thank you all for many things: for helping us defeat that evil Dr Hamsterviel, for becoming respectable members of the community. At this statement, Pleakley started coughing. Everyone glared at him, and Jumba elbowed him in the back, causing him to stop.

Lilo was given a chance to continue - ‘And, there is one more thing, which is the most important of all. I’ve invited you here to thank you all for becoming members of my ohana. It may seem hard to imagine, but before I met you all, it was only Nani and I who lived here.’ All of the experiments gasped at this.

Nosy’s voice could be heard, and he was asking, ‘Gosh, only two of you? That must have been awful!’ Lilo continued, ‘It was, but then we found Stitch!’ Stitch smiled, and rubbed the back of his neck. ‘He, along with Jumba and Pleakley made this family seem complete again. But then, we really had a burst of good luck. And that was BEFORE we met Shoe!’ Shoe rubbed his foot backwards on the floor and gave a shy smile. Lilo continued, ‘We found the experiment pod container that all of you were inside, and over time, our ohana grew even bigger. I know that we may not have all 626 of you in here right now, but recently, we found Eureka and Palette. And I’m sure that over time, this ohana will grow even bigger. But until then, I want to thank you all for making this ohana perhaps the best ohana there ever is!’ Everyone was silent, until there was a quiet clapping sound. Everyone looked towards the source of the sound.

It was Eureka, who was clapping with joy, and he told everyone, ‘I-I’m sorry, but that…. that was beautiful!’ While saying this, he took off his bifocals, and rubbed his eyes. Slick turned towards Eureka, and chuckled, ‘Hey, Smarty! Are you cryin’?’ Eureka blushed, and hid his face, replying, ‘Er… no, d-don’t worry, Slick. I-I’ve just got something in my eye, that’s all!’

Spike, who was nearby, tilted his head, and smiled slightly, realising that Eureka might need a hug. He tapped him on the shoulder and opened his arms.
Eureka laughed slightly, and told his porcupine-like cousin, ‘Oh, Spike.... that’s awfully kind of you, but... your, er.... spines might....’ Spike nodded slightly, and frowned slightly. Eureka looked towards him, and, while smiling, laughed and said, ‘Ah, what the heck! Come here you big lug!’ Eureka gave a once again smiling Spike a big hug, and he didn’t care about Spike’s spikes. Everyone laughed at this. Shortly after, everybody else clapped for Lilo’s speech. Soon, every single experiment was clapping, and Palette even picked up a flower and tossed it towards the place where Lilo was standing.

Jumba told Lilo, ‘That was most inspirational speech! Almost as good as the one I gave to the Evil Genius Organisation when I invited the dastardly Pay-Toilet, heheheheh!’ Stitch jumped in front of Lilo and shouted, ‘Let’s get this party started!!’

There was a loud cheer from all of the experiments. While cheering, everyone noticed Pleakley pull out a list from his pocket. He announced to everyone, ‘Okay everybody, I’ve put together a fascinating list of activities for the party!’

Lilo walked up to Pleakley and asked him, ‘What are you doing?!”

Pleakley turned to Lilo and answered, ‘The English Gentleman’s Guide to Running a House Party’ says that you should schedule your parties, as unprepared parties can end in disaster! Okay, it says here that at 8:25 we should start by greeting everyone, after that at 8:30, we should all do a group conga, and then-

Pleakley was interrupted by Stitch grabbing the long schedule. Stitch ran into the bathroom, and stuffed the list down the toilet, flushing it. While all of the experiments cheered again, Pleakley started gibbering, and he complained, ‘Now the party is unprepared, what are we gonna do? What are we gonna do?! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?!”

Reuben called out from the front, ‘Well, party, duh! That’s what we came here for! Well, I came for the sandwiches of course, but also to party!’

Jumba replied, ‘Well, let’s be getting this party started, shall we?’ He walked up to the record player, and put in a record. As the needle scratched the surface, a song started playing. But for some strange reason, the words sounded like, ‘I’m a Barbie Girl, in a Barbie World....’ Jumba stared at the record player for a few seconds, and then looked behind him. Everyone in the room was staring at him, with horrified expressions. A scream from Heckler was heard, ‘AAGGGHH, I thought this was a party, not a torture chamber! Turn that blasted excuse for music off!’ Jumba laughed nervously, pulled out the record, and threw it on the floor, breaking into a thousand pieces. A sigh of relief came from everyone.

Jumba glared at Pleakley and muttered, ‘Sorry about that, I think a certain ONE EYED THIN-THING should be staying away from record collection, no?’ Pleakley giggled nervously. Then, Jumba pulled out ANOTHER record. As he placed it on the turntable, everyone crossed their fingers. Palette, who was desperate, looked to the left of her, and noticed Shoe, who was equally nervous. Palette patted her green cousin on the back, and pulled Shoe’s horns upwards. As LUCK would have it, ‘Hawaii Five-O’ started playing. Everyone cheered in delight. Stitch ran outside, and shot his plasma cannon up into the sky, creating fireworks. This would surely be a party to remember...

However, there is ALWAYS a party pooper. A few minutes later, this party’s pooper would come. Myrtle started walking up the hill to Lilo’s house. As usual, she was in a rather foul mood. She was muttering to herself, ‘I can’t believe Wierdlo’s stupid disfigured dog would have the nerve to put Wierdlo’s stupid posters over mine! And above all, Gigi was invited and I WASN’T! The first person to come to the door is going to get a PIECE OF MY MIND!’

In a huff, Myrtle stomped up the stairs. The party was in full swing, and she could hear Elvis songs inside. She knocked at the door a few times, but knowing her, it was more like a punch. After a few seconds, Myrtle was greeted a tall, butler like experiment. It was Experiment 358, Manners. Having already taken up the role as the party’s butler, he had a tea-towel over his arm, and in his posh voice, he said to Myrtle, ‘Yeeeeees?’
Myrtle raised an eyebrow, and looked up at Manners. She shouted, ‘Alright, strange penguin... orca... weird dog-thing! Move aside! I need to see Wierdlo!’

Unblinking at Myrtle’s rash voice, Manners simply replied, ‘And are you on the guest list, madam?’

Myrtle responded with a shout, ‘What?! Like I would EVER WANT to be invited to one of Wierdlo’s weird parties!’

Manners pointed in the direction of the stairs, while replying, ‘Then I’m afraid I can’t let you in, madam. Good day, madam.’

Myrtle looked as if she was going to explode, and shrieked, ‘LET ME IN RIGHT NOW, YOU STUPID-’

Manners remained as calm as ever, but he knew how to deal with bullies. He calmly told Myrtle, ‘That kind of behaviour will not be tolerated. I’ll have to do something about that...’

With a point of his finger towards Myrtle, Manners worked his magic, and sprinkled his ‘good manners’ dust all over her. After a while, Myrtle calmed down. She curtseyed and told Manners, ‘I’m so, so sorry, my good man. I must be on my way now as I clearly don’t belong to this party!’ As Myrtle walked down the steps, Manner shook his head and gave a small chuckle.

Lilo came from behind the door and asked, ‘Has she gone?’

Manners smiled and told Lilo, ‘The riff-raff has been successfully evicted from the premises, young madam.’

Jumba also walked to the door and asked Lilo and Manners, ‘Would either of you like to try Jumba’s Famous Home-Made Parksaak Punch?’

Manners pondered for a moment, and then gave a smile and replied, ‘Well, being out here is quite boring! I think I might like to indulge myself in a small tipple of it!’

Inside, the party was well under way. While Pleakley was trying to pull his precious schedule out of the toilet, he could see the experiments run past the open doorway. Pleakley yelled, ‘Please! Stop ad-libbing and I’ll be able to pull this out of the toilet!’ Just then, Pleakley saw Shredder, who was just standing by the door. Pleakley whistled to him, and then called, ‘Shredder! Can you help me get this out of the toilet?’

Shredder walked up to the toilet, and pulled with all of his might. He was able to successfully retrieve the now waterlogged list. Pleakley squealed with delight, only to see Shredder put the list on top of his head, and emit the shreds of soggy paper from his mouth. He then ran back out the door to the hall, leaving a gibbering Pleakley to weep among the ruins of his work.

In Nani’s room, Finder, Fibber and Palette were busy bouncing on Nani’s bed. Just then, Nosy walked in, and then asked the three slightly smaller, thinner experiments, ‘Hey guys? Can I join in?’ The three experiments all nodded. However, when Nosy jumped onto the bed, they could hear the hinges give away. Next thing they knew, the crack of a bed frame could be heard. The four unconscious experiments got to their feet. Nosy looked down at the ruined bed, and started sweating. Just then, Nani walked in, and then yelled, ‘Alright, who broke it?’

Seen as Nosy was the only one there capable of speech, he pointed to Finder and nervously shouted, ‘HE did it!’ This caused Finder to frown at Nosy.

This was interrupted by a loud ‘BZZZT!’ from Fibber. After Fibber’s buzzing, Finder started laughing. Nani raised an eyebrow at Nosy, who then rubbed the back of his head and grinned sheepishly.

There was still no peace for Pleakley, as he was attempting to stop Bonnie, Clyde, Spike and Elastico from watching Stitch’s recording of Jumba and Pleakley’s ‘dancing’.

Clyde started laughing, ‘Oh, man! Dis is better than da time Bonnie got ’er arm stuck in that mailbox!’, but was interrupted by Bonnie nudging him and shouting, ‘Can it, Clyde! Maybe everyone would like to hear of the time YOU got your foot stuck in the toilet!’ Clyde started sweating nervously, while Spike and Elastico burst into laughter. They were interrupted by Pleakley charging for the remote, and pressing the stop button repeatedly. ‘WHY WON’T THIS VIDEO STOP??’ Bonnie interjected, ‘Sorry P, but Sparks already ate da batteries!’ Bonnie pointed behind her to Sparky, who was licking his fingers. Pleakley started banging his head against the TV. Nosy, who had
just walked up to Clyde, asked, ‘What’s up with him?’ Clyde shrugged and responded, ‘Must ‘ave been somethin’ ‘e ate.’
Meanwhile, Jumba was in the kitchen. He was busy pulling a rather large cake out of the oven. Despite the fact that Nani had already cooked HUNDREDS of them, Jumba said that they couldn’t take any chances. He was carrying it to the table, and he passed it to Frenchfry, who was ready with the healthy icing he had made. One of Swapper’s sides was pulling towards the punch on the counter, while the other was pulling towards the cake. Both of Swapper’s heads were growling at each other. Reuben was also busy making sandwiches, and he was piling them onto plates. With Frenchfry icing the cake, Jumba turned to Reuben and asked, ‘Why are you placing sandwiches on two separate plates?’
Reuben replied, ‘Simple! That plate is for everyone, and that one is for me!’ Jumba raised an eyebrow, noticing how Reuben’s plate of sandwiches was ‘slightly’ bigger than the other one.
Lilo walked into the kitchen and asked Jumba, ‘Jumba, are the sandwiches ready? Some of the experiments are so hungry they’ve already started eating the furniture!’
They then heard Clyde shouting from the living room, ‘This pillow stuffing tastes like I’m choking!’ Jumba handed the smaller plate of sandwiches to Lilo, and then asked, ‘If 626 was here.... Oh, I could use another two pairs of arms to be helping me!’
Reuben muttered, while taking bites of a large cheese sandwich, ‘Yeah! Where is Stitch? I haven’t seen an eye or antennae of him since the party began!’
Lilo couldn’t help but smile. ‘I have a good idea WHERE he might be! What OTHER experiment haven’t we seen since the party began?’ She asked.
Jumba and Reuben thought, and then they realised, both chuckling to each other.

Outside, sitting on the hammock, were none other than Stitch and Angel. They were both looking out at the stars, paying no attention to the noise that was coming from the house. When they were together, the two experiments were in their own little world, sheltered from the horrors the world had put in their way in the past. After that horrible night when Angel was captured by Gantu, Stitch and Angel were both happy they were back together. As well as releasing eighteen other experiments from their squalid prison, and taming Snafu, the reunion of Stitch and Angel was another reason to make that one day the best day of their lives.

Watching the white streaks of light sparkle across the black, chalkboard like sky, the two experiments smiled, and the night sky seemed that much brighter. Stitch started edging closer to Angel, ever so slightly. Angel didn’t notice, as her grinning mate started moving closer to her, inch by inch. After a few times of moving closer, Stitch accidentally lost balance on the hammock and fell onto Angel’s lap. Stitch looked up at Angel, while he blushed bright red. Stitch laughed, ‘Aloha, boojiboo.’ Angel raised an eyebrow at the blue experiment, and then she just started giggling. Stitch also started laughing, and the two hugged each other. Angel licked Stitch’s cheek affectionately, making him almost pass out. It was quite amusing: Stitch had the capability of taking down entire armies without breaking a sweat, but all it took was one kiss from Angel to make him pass out. Angel hugged Stitch tighter, and she sighed, ‘Boojiboo...’
Just then, they heard something from behind them. Their ears perked up at the sound, and they both turned around to see what was caused the noise. It was strange flashing light, that stopped every couple of seconds, and then continued, and then stopped, continuing in sequence. They peeked over the bushes, and saw what was causing the flashing. It was Eureka, who was busy speed-reading a pile of books. After scanning another, the smart experiment noticed Stitch and Angel watching him, and gasped.
He then started laughing nervously and told them, ‘OH! Er... d-don’t mind me! Just.... catching up on some light reading! Heh!’
Stitch and Angel both snickered at the Einstein like experiment, and they both turned to each other. ‘Let’s go inside and get something to eat!’ Stitch said to Angel in his native alien language. Angel nodded, and took Stitch’s paw.
They then both walked off into the house, leaving Eureka outside alone. The grey experiment raised an eyebrow and smoothed back his large hairdo as he watched the two experiments leave. He still could not fathom what this ‘love’ was, but he believed that he would find the answer in one of his books one day.

As Eureka picked up a copy of ‘A Brief History of Time’, he muttered to himself, ‘Ah! Let’s see what Mr Hawkins knows!’ He grinned, and happily started reading the book at high speed. Just behind him, a large brown experiment fell backwards onto the landing. It was Clyde. He pulled himself up to his feet, and grabbed a small, red ball that got wedged in his stomach. He yelled back inside angrily, ‘Ey, why don’t you watch where you throwin’ dat thing?’ He then lobbed the ball back inside, and a loud crash was heard.

Bonnie walked outside and started chuckling to her large partner, ‘Calm down, Clyde! You know how competitive Kiix can be!’ Bonnie walked up to Clyde who started rubbing his stomach. Bonnie continued, ‘Maybe if ya sit out ‘ere yous might feel better!’ Clyde smiled and put his hand on Bonnie’s shoulder.

After a lot of talking, Pleakley’s E.A.R.W.A.X. sessions, and some time spent together, Bonnie and Clyde had surely changed. Thanks to some help from Lilo, they were reformed from stealing, and rarely ever fell out with other anymore. They did have the occasional lapse when they considered stealing, but they felt guilty whenever they even considered the thought. Another good thing about them getting on with each other much better was that it was much quieter now. Pleakley missed playing ‘Detective Dicky Copper’, but he was assured it was for the better.

As Bonnie and Clyde walked outside, they noticed a white blur in a bush. Bonnie looked over the bush, and told Clyde, “Ey Clyde, its smarty-boy! What’s ‘e doin’ out ‘ere?” Clyde shrugged. They walked down to where Eureka was sitting, and Bonnie greeted Eureka, “Ey there, specky! Watcha doin’ out ‘ere?” Eureka gave a small whimper as the two former thief experiments came up to him. If there was one thing he learnt from reading Sir Arthur Conan Doyle’s novels, it was that bookworms and criminals rarely ever mixed.

Clyde knelt down to the smaller experiment and asked, ‘Yeah, why ya readin’ some dumb ol’ books, instead o’ bein’ inside with us?’ He then picked up ‘The Works of Shakespeare’ by the cover and continued, ‘An’ besides, ‘ow can ya read this? There’s no pictures!’ Eureka and Bonnie gave a small chuckle at the less-than-smart experiment. Eureka then answered, ‘Well, er… Bonnie and Clyde, is it? After receiving that hug from my cousin Spike, I have lost 99% of my recorded knowledge! Seen as I am so smart, I am not running around like a drooling imbecile, but I have lost a lot of books in my brain! I don’t mind, you see, as it’s one of my favourite hobbies! After I’ve read another hundred books, I might join in with you and your trivial pursuits.’

Bonnie mouthed ‘finally’ as the talkative experiment finally stopped talking. She turned around and noticed Clyde, who had fallen asleep due to Eureka’s long speech. Bonnie shook her head - Clyde clearly did not have a very long attention span…

Just then, Bonnie got an idea to get the smarty-pants, party pooper experiment back into the house and do something other than reading for once.

She had a wide grin across her face, and put her arms behind her back. She then told Eureka, ‘Weeeell…. If ya come inside to join the party, then ya might LEARN something about how ta party!’ Eureka’s ears twitched, and he had a glint in his eye. He then turned around and asked Bonnie excitedly, running up to her so his face was in hers, ‘Did you say…. LEARN something?!’ Bonnie rolled her eyes, backing away - and then smiling, she replied, ‘Yup!’

And that did it. Eureka slammed his book shut, which woke Clyde up with a jump. The smart experiment then adjusted his bifocals and told his two experiment relatives, ‘Excuse me, my friends! I have some learning to catch up on!’ Eureka stormed inside the house, leaving Bonnie and Clyde outside.

Clyde rubbed his eyes, and while yawning, warily asked Bonnie, ‘D-did ah miss much?’
Bonnie laughed and told Clyde, ‘Nah, but I’ll tell ya somethin’, smarty-boy won’t last five minutes inside on his own! Come on, let’s go an’ make sure tha’ lil’ bookworm don’t get stepped on!’

They walked back inside the house together, and noticed something strange—although he had merely been inside for a few seconds, Eureka had ALREADY joined in a conga with some other experiments. He was wearing a party hat, and it looked as though he had spilt some coconut cake on his lab-coat. When Eureka put his head to something other than learning, he was well adapted to it. He was clearly blending in, and he called out to Bonnie and Clyde, ‘Hey there! I - I think I’m learning how to party properly! EUREKA!'

Bonnie and Clyde gave a chuckle, and Bonnie shouted out, ‘Attaboy, smarty!’

As the conga continued, Stitch and Angel were in the kitchen getting some refreshments. Lilo was busy blowing some more balloons, with some help from Phoon and Blowhard, and Reuben was STILL preparing sandwiches. Frenchfry was cutting a slice of cake for each of them, and as he put them on the separate plates, the French experiment cheerily said, ‘Bon appetit!’ Swapper had been able to get a glass of punch for his right head, and some cake for his left, and both heads were happily enjoying their separate refreshments. Reuben was eating a salami sandwich now, and the butter was sliding down his chin, some of it was dripping onto the floor. Pleakley, who was running away from Gotchu, who was threatening to pinch him, ran into the kitchen, stepped on the butter, screamed loudly and slid headfirst into the sink. His posterior prime for pinching, Gotchu pinched Pleakley, who gave a muffled, but still very loud scream.

Nani followed Pleakley into the kitchen and laughed. Lilo, who let go of her balloon, turned to Nani and asked with a raised eyebrow, ‘Are you SURE you’ll be able to pay for all of this?’ Nani replied, ‘You remember Shoe? Well, ever since he became lucky, I’ve been winning the lottery every single time I play! I’ve got so much money, I didn’t know what to do with it until now, and now I know what to do with it!’

Everyone turned towards Pleakley, whose large head was still stuck in the sink. He was saying something that SOUNDED like, ‘Hup muc oot oph here!’ Nani walked up to Pleakley, and was able to pull the hapless alien out of the sink. Pleakley rubbed his head, and murmured, ‘Where’s Jumba? He should be able to help us keep some of these experiments under control!!’

Stitch turned to Nani and asked, ‘Where Jumba?’ Nani shrugged and responded, ‘I don’t know. He’s been gone for quite a while!’

Just then, Jumba’s footsteps were heard in the hall. Even though the other experiments were running around the house, Jumba’s large footsteps could still be heard. Everyone in the kitchen could make out a conversation that Jumba was having. They could recognise Jumba’s voice, but who was he talking to? The other voice sounded elderly, but wise and experienced, and he sounded like a kind experiment.

‘Ah! Be careful back there! Oh, I don’t think I’m made to cope with all of my family running around!’ Jumba replied to the unknown voice, ‘Not to be worrying! The kitchen is just through here!’

Jumba and who he was having a conversation with came into view through the doorway. Jumba was talking to an experiment - one that was unfamiliar. He was slightly shorter than Stitch. He had hazelnut brown fur on his body, except for his stomach and around his eyes, which had white fur. He had small ears, a white nose, blue horn like antennae and eyes with red pupils and green exteriors. He had some markings on his torso and tail - on his stomach were navy blue and light blue markings, and he had navy blue markings going around his long and limp tail, which trailed behind him on the floor. He walked at a slightly unsteady pace, using a walking stick to help him walk. While he did not look particularly old, his appearance hinted he had wisdom and experience, built up over many years.

The experiment walked into the kitchen and continued his conversation with his creator - ‘Oh, so Stitch and Lilo are in here, are they?’ The experiment looked up at everyone, and he grinned, giving a quiet but joyful chuckle.
Jumba smiled and announced the experiment, ‘Lilo, say hello to Experiment 004!’

Lilo and Stitch remembered 004 well. He was one of the first experiment pods to have been activated after Gantu accidentally released the pods to Earth, but unfortunately, he was also one of the first experiments that Gantu had succeeded in capturing. After rescuing him and the other experiments Gantu had captured, Lilo and Stitch hadn’t seen much of 004. Until now...

‘As you may remember, Experiment 004 was designed to be an assistant in my laboratory and to be like a father figure for the other experiments. He is also programmed to be able to recycle any old scrap metal into most useful: an important asset for my old lab!’

004 smiled, and nodded in response. Reuben also remembered 004. Although Reuben was a lazy and incompetent coward at the time of his creation, 004 still believed he could do greatly, as he did for all of the other experiments. Reuben hopped down from the table and patted 004 on the back, asking with a smile, ‘So, Unc, how ya been?’

Lilo smiled and asked, ‘Unc? As in ‘Uncle’?’

Reuben gave a small chuckle and replied, ‘Yep! Seen as he’s like a father to us, we decided to nickname him Uncle! And he certainly lives up to that name!’

Uncle walked up to Lilo, Stitch and Angel. Lilo put her hand out for a handshake, and Uncle put his paw, and as they shook, Uncle smiled and told her, ‘It’s a pleasure to see you again after so long! Three years, I was in captivity for? My, how the time flies!’

Stitch gave Uncle a hug like a son would, and cheerily said, ‘Aloha, Uncle!’ Uncle chuckled. He was happy that his creation was the cornerstone of the creation process of his predecessors, and he saw it as an honour to be related to all of the experiments created after him, Stitch especially.

After Stitch released him, Uncle walked up to Angel. Even though he had heard of what Angel had done after Gantu found her, he knew she did this because of Hamsterviel’s manipulation. He was still proud of her, and he was able to help her time, and the time of all of the other captured experiments, in captivity more bearable.

Uncle gave a wide smile across his maw, and gave Angel a fatherly hug. Angel smiled, and returned the hug. He told her, ‘My, it feels smashing to be out with the rest of our family at last, right Angel?’

As Uncle turned to everyone, he suddenly had a frown on his face, and everyone could see he was thinking of something that might not be very pleasant.

Jumba asked concernedly, ‘What is wrong?’

Uncle rubbed the back of his head and answered, ‘Well, I might be wrong, but... I can’t help but have the strangest feeling that..... the experiment older than me may have been reactivated...’

Jumba’s four eyes widened. ‘Experiment 003?! Oh no!’

Lilo walked up to him and asked, ‘What’s wrong with 003, Jumba? Is he a BAD GUY experiment?’

Jumba replied, ‘Oh is MUCH WORSE than that, little girl!’

Uncle put his hand on Lilo’s shoulder and told her, ‘Don’t get worried, Lilo! 003 is similar to me, in a way. But, knowing him... he might be up to trouble as we speak...’

As Lilo pondered on Uncle’s meaning, down on the path that led up to Lilo’s house, Myrtle was still walking back home... and it appeared that Manner’s powers were beginning to wear off. As Myrtle shook her head, she asked herself, ‘Wait.... WHY am I here again?’ She looked up at Lilo’s house and remembered. ‘Right... Wierdlo!’ She walked up to Lilo’s house AGAIN.

Unbeknownst to Myrtle, three pairs of eyes were watching her from the bushes.

‘Hey Myst, what we doin’ again?’ The larger figure asked the smallest figure, with a deep, somewhat unintelligent voice. The small figure covered the tall figure’s mouth, whispering in anger, with a young woman-like, intelligent voice, ‘Quiet, Cy, you dope! That specky little brat knows Lilo! She might be just who we need!’ The third figure quietly asked the smallest figure, with a sly, cunning voice, ‘Yeah, but is she the exact one Emperor needs?’

‘I dunno, Finn, but the boss said, ‘Capture anyone who is an accomplice to anyone in that house, and bring ’em back for interrogation!’”

The largest figure laughed and yelled in delight, ‘Heh! Interrogatin’! That’s what I like-’
The medium-sized figure covered Cy’s still talking mouth and whispered, ‘We said ‘Quiet’ you big palooka! Do you wanna get us spotted? We need to keep hidden, and not attract attention!’
The largest figure murmured, ‘Okay! Quiet... shh... I am quiet!’
The smallest figure raised an eyebrow, and asked the medium-sized figure, ‘Are any of his buttons volume controls?’ The medium sized figure shrugged. The smallest figure then told her two accomplices, ‘Okay boys, let’s go and get ourselves a hostage!’

As Myrtle continued storming up the hill to Lilo’s house once again, she heard a rustle from the bushes. Staring at the bush, she called out, ‘Hello? Who’s there?’
With a blue flash, a figure jumped out of the bush and into the sky. Myrtle looked up in shock, and saw the figure float down to the ground in front of her. It was Myst, the smallest of the three figures in the bushes, also known as Experiment 552.
Myst was a small experiment, about the same size as Bonnie. She had long black hair which covered her left eye, which was yellow, like her right eye. Her muzzle, two long ears, nose, eye rims, arms legs and the end of her tail were light blue, while the rest of her body was dark blue. She was grinning evilly at Myrtle, showing her sharp teeth.
Myrtle tried to back away, but bumped into Cy, also known as Experiment 605. He was even taller than Clyde. The lightning like markings on his ears, legs and arms, and his nose and antennae were bright green. The right side of his face, top of his arms and legs were dark green, and he had a tuft of hair-like fur on his head. The left side of his face was metal, with a radio antenna on his ear. The bottoms of his arms were also robotic, and he was wearing a flak-jacket and backpack. The backpack had the number ‘605’ messily splattered onto it with white paint. All over his metal components, he had an extensive array of buttons. He also had a bushy tail, a black left eye and prominent teeth jutting down from his top jaw. Towering over Myrtle, he chuckled menacingly in a low voice.
From behind Cy appeared Finn, aka Experiment 423. Hence his name, he had green, scaly, fish-like skin, a large dorsal fin on his head, a small tail, dark blue eyes and fins for hands and feet.
While backing away, Myrtle stammered, ‘Hey, you’re three of Wierdlo’s disfigured... fish... robot... dog......... things!’
Finn grinned, ‘Nope, nothing to do with her!’ showing his shark-like fangs.
Placing a paw on the shuddering girl’s shoulder, Myst pushed her hair back and quietly told Myrtle, ‘Now, now, dear. It'll all be okay. Just come with us and we MIGHT not hurt you!’
All of a sudden, Cy moaned, ‘Aww! Ya promised I could scare ‘er, Myst!’
To shut him up, Finn growled at Cy. Despite the fact he only came up to his chest, Finn was able to shock Cy into silence.
This caused Myrtle to stammer nervously, ‘N-no way am I coming with a b-bunch of w-weird freaks! I-I’m telling O-Officer Kahiko about you!’ Myrtle attempted to run away, but as Myst clicked her fingers, Cy pounced in front of Myst, both of his metal paws now turned into guns.
Cy guffawed, ‘Back, girl! Hurthurhur...’ as Myrtle froze in her tracks. Finn then held his palms out towards Myrtle. They had blue, hemispherical growths on them, and the fish-like experiment pressed his fingers into them. As he did so, two large bubbles came out of them, merging together. The larger bubble floated into Myrtle, imprisoning the unfortunate girl inside. Myrtle muffled curses at the experiments, and tried to poke the bubble to pop it, but Finn silenced her by telling her, ‘Uh uh uhh! That lil’ bubble’s just too strong for you to pop! You’ll just have to STAY in there until we get you to the boss!’
Myst smiled fiercely, and waved her paws until a see-through mist-like sheath encased them. She held her hands towards Myrtle’s floating prison, and with her telekinetic powers, started moving the bubble towards Cy. Cy pressed a button his flak-jacket and his metal backpack opened, allowing Myst to lower Myrtle inside.
While Myst slammed the backpack shut, she, along with her two accomplices, started chuckling. Myst then told her partners in crime, ‘Alright boys, let’s get Little Miss Spectacles to Emperor and see what she knows about 626 and his little girlfriend!’
Cy scratched his head and asked, ‘624? Why would she know about-’
Finn, snarling in anger pressed a button on Cy’s arm, making an electric shock surge across the cyborg experiment’s body. Finn yelled angrily at the now catatonic Cy, ‘No, we mean the human girl, not that pink powder puff, you stupid simpleton! Now come on, let’s get back to the factory!’
Myst led the way, smoothing out the fur on her stomach and waist. Finn followed, smiling sinisterly. Cy followed Finn, rubbing his head, but chuckling menacingly, and a little bit stupidly. Another kind of ‘special event’ was about to start on the island of Kauai, but this one could mean the end for everyone...