

# Black Beach

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*my first Htf fanfic, NuttyRulez221 told me i should post this, so here ya go, flamers will be eaten by rabid flippy*

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# 1 - The beginning

Cuddles woke up one morning and looked outside, The sun was just beginning to rise. He stretched and slowly swung his feet over the side of his bed. He shuffled out to the living room and flipped on the TV. The weather channel showed a beautiful forecast for the week, and this gave Cuddles an idea. He picked up his cordless and called Giggles and asked her if she wanted to go to the beach. She was overjoyed and they decided to tell everyone about the idea.

Flippy had been up long before the sun had risen. He was taking a walk in the forest, he never felt his phone. The trees of the forest towered above him, the lush green of the grass lining the path reflected in his own fur. He trudged across a bridge, pausing momentarily to look down into his reflection on the pond's surface. a hardened veteran stared back at him. He sighed heavily, tore his gaze away from his reflection, and continued his walk. A short time later he felt something at his side vibrate. reaching into his pocket he brought out a cell phone which which vibrating wildly. The screen flashed "one new message!" He had wondered how he hadn't noticed this before, but pressed the send button to access his messages. Bringing the phone to his furry ear he listened as Cuddles explained the day's plans. They planned to leave at 12. It was already 11:30, Flippy at first thought he would not go but then something flashed through his mind. An old, familiar voice.

/Who are you?/

/Who are you?/

/but i thought.../

The voice receded into his mind, he snapped back to reality. He spun around and tore away through the forest as fast as his legs would carry him. Thoughts whipped through his head, he couldn't focus on just one. But one goal in his mind was certain, he must get back there before they left.

Cuddles scanned the area, everyone they called had shown up, except Flippy, he hadn't answered his phone or cell.

"oh well, prolly couldn't be bothered to come" Lumpy said as he noticed the look on Cuddles' face.

"yea, but i thought maybe he would, he always seems so... depressed...." His voice trailed off

Lumpy got up and started walking towards the bus,

"well, we should get goin' we're already leavin' later than we wanted to."

He got on the bus and Cuddles followed, walking past all of his friends and choosing a seat by himself.

He stared out the window as Lumpy fired up the bus and started to drive.

It was hot and all of the windows were down

That's when he heard it...

"Dammit, they're leaving!" Flippy sprinted faster, he feet pounded on the ground almost as hard as his heart pounded in his chest. He cried at the top of his lungs, "WAIT!!!"

Cuddles' eyes grew wide, "Lumpy!" he cried, "Can't you hear that?!"

Lumpy was humming along to the music coming from his headphones, totally oblivious to what was going on. Cuddles jumped up from his seat and ran up the bus aisle, he grabbed the headphones off of Lumpy's ears and screamed "STOP!"

Flippy was panting, he had just about given up when the bus in front of him came to a screeching halt. He tripped in surprise and fell on the dusty road. He scrambled up and got onto the bus. Avoiding the gazes of his "friends" he took a seat by Cuddles.

"I knew you would come!"

"heh..."

He was silent for the entire trip, occasionally gazing out the window at the changing scenery.

The sun was still high when they arrived at their destination. There was a mad dash to get off of the crowded bus into the fresh air. Everyone immediately headed for the beach, they dropped their luggage in a shack that Lumpy had rented and then hurried to the changing tents.

Meanwhile Flippy was standing calmly by the shore, concocting a plan. When everyone went to sleep he would sneak off and do something he had wanted to do so long ago.

Lumpy layed quietly under his beach umbrella next to Sniffles who had decided he would much rather read than play in the water. He looked over his shades at Giggles and cuddles splashing each other in the water and Handy and Petunia making a sandcastle. Russel was out fishing in a boat with Pop and Cub. He heard a noise and looked towards the snack shack. Nutty was chasing Flaky around the shack, Flaky was screaming in that all too audible voice of his, trying to get away from Nutty and eat his peppermint candy ice cream in peace. Nutty dove at Flaky and pinned him to the ground. He grabbed his ice cream and ran across the beach... All hell broke loose...

Nutty inhaled the ice cream and went spastic. He tripped over Handy and Petunia's sandcastle into a bucket which got stuck on his head.

" Eeeeeeh! Who turned off the lights?"

He stumbled blindly around and somehow winded up on the dock. Russel was just tying up the boat when Nutty slammed into him and he flew over the edge into the mutant bunny shark infested waters. Cub screamed and Nutty whirled around in confusion.

"Ruffel? Where do you go?"

He went up to a pole and started to converse with it, Pop and Cub started to back away as the bucket-headed squirrel carried on a conversation with Ruffel the pole.

Meanwhile Russel had managed to clamber out of the water but was followed by the mutant shark bunnies who began to attack the beach dwellers. Lumpy jumped up but hit his head on the umbrella and it closed on him. Handy and Petunia hid inside their now elaborate sandcastle. Cuddles jumped into Giggles arms and she ran out of the water screaming bloody murder.

"BLOODY MURDER! BLOODY MURDER!"

They all ran to the beach shack and scrambled inside, they locked the door and barricaded it with an extremely large unsightly dresser.

Flippy was sitting on top of the snack shack, apparently they had forgotten him, he had seen them all flee into the shack and he knew he couldn't get there in time so he had scrambled up on the roof. He peered over the edge at the rabid drooling bunny shark mutants snarling at him. He sighed and leaned back. The sun was beginning its descent and Flippy hoped the mutant bunny sharks would give it up. The sun was setting when they stopped their snarling and receded to the water. Flippy landed silently on the ground and started walking across the beach. He peered inside Handy and Petunia's sandcastle and immediately drew back.

"uh, sorry"

Blushing, he made his way to the beach shack and knocked on the door.

"W-who is it?"

"Your worst nightmare"

Ironically enough the door opened and Flippy was pulled inside by Flaky. Flippy took in the room, "interesting choice of decor..."

Lumpy walked up to him

"Yer number 7"

"Sure"

He trudged to his room and slowly twisted the knob, the door opened silently and he stepped inside, closing the door behind him. He flicked the lights on and got a good look at his room. Well, he couldn't say he hated it, there was a stereo perched on the windowsill, the bed was camo, and he had a tv/dvd player complete with video games.

"I guess i could get used to this"

He flopped down on the bed and drifted asleep.....

....."Who are you?"

"W-whaa...t?"

"are you hurt?"

"\*cringe\*"

"Relax.... You'll be ok"

I-I remeber now... the face, in a halo of light, so sweet, so understanding... I remember blood all around, my blood, they were bathed in it, their hands, their face, i was so sure I was going to die, I could no longer feel the pain... Then I closed my eyes, the last thing i remeber was that smile... When I awakened there was noone there, I was alone on the battlefield, my comrads dead around me... I checked every person there, just to be sure... They weren't there, did they get away?....

I must go there.... now

Flippy sat up in horror, he was drenched in sweat. He fell forward off of his bed and scrambled into a sitting position, He checked his watch, 11:47.... Without thinking he sprang up from the floor and immediatly went into stealth mode. Being careful not to disturb anyone he crept from his room and silently padded down the hall. Lumpy was sprawled on a couch in the living room, the dresser was still blocking the door.

"@#&%!" he swore under his breath

He saw a window in the corner of the room, right above Lumpy...

Being as quiet as he could, he tiptoed over to the couch and placed one foot on it. Lumpy didn't move. He hoisted himself up and stood above Lumpy. Lumpy twitched, Flippy winced. Lumpy rolled over and wrapped his arms around Flippy's legs.

"O\_o"

what will happen? find out in the next episode of..... uh, the happy super whee happy tree friends vacation episode with lots of flippy!

\*cheesy theme music plays\*

## 2 - dreams, nightmares, and pie

We join Flippy once again in his predicament.....

\*O\_o\*

Flippy was still standing motionless, trying to discourage Lumpy from waking up he cautiously tried to edge out of the moose's grasp. Lumpy furrowed his brow and mumbled something, Flippy's eyes practically popped out of his head. His gaze was locked on Lumpy, who was showing further signs of waking. Without thinking Flippy started to sing a lullaby...

"er... rock-a-by Lumpy... in the tree-top... when the wind blows the couch will rock... when the bough breaks... the er, couch will fall.... and then I'll go flippy and kill you all!"

He was rather pleased with his ending to this song, trying to stifle a cry of joy as Lumpy let go of his legs and rolled over, Flippy jumped to the top of the couch and quietly unlatched the window, he leaped out karate style and landed soundlessly on the sandy beach outside. After a little victory dance he started padding silently down the beach. He passed Handy and Petunia's sandcastle and made sure not to look inside this time... He looked momentarily to the sky, nodded, and ran off the beach into the woods nearby. It was dark and gloomy, and would have scared any normal animal half to death, but he traveled through the dense undergrowth with such familiarity it was almost scary, in fact it was.

It was morning by the time he finally reached the forest's edge. He peered out from behind a tree and stepped into the light of the new day. He was at the outskirts of a town, one he had seen such a long time ago...

Candie was sprawled contently sucking a lollipop by a poolside in in noon sun. She flipped her hair back and looked over the rims of her shades at her friend Cami setting up a picnic. She was humming and old army song cheerfully and setting out an assortment of sandwiches, snacks, and PIE. Candie got up off her lawnchair and strolled over to Cami, her beautiful blue bikini going nicely with her pink fur. Cami looked up, her hat adding a cute touch to her purple camo bikini.

"Hey, wanna go for a swim?"

"Sure!"

Flippy walked briskly down the street, he was constantly glancing at a piece of paper in his hand.

...../He went back to the spot where he had lain... A small piece of paper crumpled, spattered with blood.... "I had to go back, but I hope someday you will find me, in the place nearest here, the place ravaged by this war, I will meet you there...." He knew, someday he would go back there, but later, he was still unsure of what to do, to say, and he had to finish this war once and for all...

But then he had lost track of time, hadn't forgotten his promise, but had been so caught up. No excuse though, not for this. Not for never coming, for putting it off, any of it, but now he was finally making his way back there.

Stars had begun to emerge in the sky when Candie said she ought to be heading home. Cami waved until she was over the next lush green hilltop and then went into her house to take a shower. She had just started to wash her "hair" when her phone started ringing. Cursing out loud she grabbed a towel and ran out into the living room. She picked up the phone, it was Candie...

"Hello?"

"Hey! It's me! Ok, on my way home I saw the creepiest person ever! They are not from around here, I have never seen them before. They were lurking around in the town park, and they saw me look at them, and then i ran as fast as I could home!"

"Ok, ok, calm down, we can get this straightened out..."

"But what do we do?"

"I'm not sure yet, I mean..." Her mind drifted off "...I don't know how to say this, but I am kind of... afraid."

"You? Afraid? You have got to be kidding."

"I know it sounds weird but... I have a bad feeling."

"Yea, me too, they especially freaked me out because at first I thought they were you."

"O\_o" She dropped the phone, Candie's worried voice on the phone brought her back to her senses, she picked up the phone. "Sorry, I just uh..."

"You know this person don't you?"

"I don't know, I'm kind of worried now."

"I'd come over, but I really don't want to go outside now!"

"No no, no trouble, I'll be fine, I always am, aren't I?"

"Well I suppose."

"Ok, well I should probably get some sleep."

"Sounds like a good idea,"

"Ok, well, night Candie!"

"night"

Cami hung up the receiver and dropped onto her couch with a sigh, wearily she got up and pulled the the curtains of all of the windows in her house, pausing to look cautiously out of each one... She made

sure her front door was locked and went to bed. She lay there, staring at the ceiling, every little sound making her jump. She finally fell into a fitful sleep... where her dreams were few and tortured...

.../ I knew it would happen, I could see it in his eyes... When I left he completely lost control of himself... He killed friends and enemies... I ran, my eyes welled with tears thinking about the note I had left, maybe he would find me. I had wanted that before, when I saw his innocent-looking face, but now I am afraid, had I saved a monster? Saved one who tore life from others? So guilty, it wasn't even his fault, he doesn't have control, and I let it continue, so I am the guilty one, and now he's back... Will he kill me too?.../

She woke the next morning with tears dried to her face, she dragged herself into the living room and tore her curtains open. Falling back onto the plush carpet she closed her eyes and drifted away into sweet sleep in the morning sunshine.

A beautiful day graced Candie as she stepped out onto her front lawn. Humming a happy tune she skipped down the path to town.

Under a park bench, Flippy was waiting for Candie to walk by again. He had a slight suspicion she was friends with her. Was it a hunch? Or perhaps the fact she wore a "Candie and Cami BFF" bracelet? we may never know... His target was in sight, springing from the bushes he ran after the unsuspecting cat.

"TARGET SIGHTED!"

Candie, who was wearing her headphones, was completely unaware of her "attacker"

"lalalalala.... it goes around the world just lalalala....."

"Mwahahahahaha!!!!"

For no reason at all, the battery on her CD player died. She was disappointed, but then she heard the psychotic bear behind her who had driven himself into a flippified frenzy.

"OMFG HOLY MUFFIN!!!!"

She sprinted like a jack rabbit dancing ballet in the hot flying beaver of poland to Cami's house, not even realizing she was leading a completely crazy war veteran right to her...

haha, talk about crazy/depressing/random  
MWAHAHAHAHAHA TUNE IN NEXT TIME KIDDIES!!!!





"Cami?"

Star spotted her on the floor and ran past Candie to where the military bear lay.

"oh no! is she ok?"

Candie joined Star beside Cami, cautiously she checked her pulse, then fell back anime style.

"What? is she ok?!"

"she's..... sleeping..."

Star laughed nervously, "well that's good, i thought something was wrong for a second there..."

Cami opened her eyes "OMFG what am I doing here?!"

She jumped up into some karate position.

"oh, heya."

She relaxed, and Candie was about to tell her what happened when an extremely loud and unmanly yell could be heard from outside... The three of them ran to check it out, they found Flippy, who was now quite concious, thrashing violently around in the rose bush, thorns stuck practically everywhere in his body.

"EEEEHHHH!!!!!"

Star made a disturbed face, "I didn't know guys could make that noise"

Cami just stood there shocked, Candie waved her hand in front of her face to no avail. Finally she stomped on her foot and got only a twinge of reaction.

"CAMIIIIIIII!!!!!!!"

Meanwhile Star was "assisting" Flippy out of the rosebush, she dropped him on the ground in front of Cami. He got up, flinching from the thorns...

"uh.... long time no see?"

"....."

She didn't say anything for about a minute then unexpectedly jumped at him, knocking him over and introducing him once again to the ground. She held onto him for a long time...

"It's really you.... I can't believe..." Tears came to her eyes, she trailed off...

.../wow.... it's really him, but I'm so guilty, I mean, but how could i not save him? Then i would be the

monster, but it's not even his fault... I can still love him for who he is, nobody's perfect... I wouldn't be happy with someone who was anyways... But can I forgive myself? He is a constant reminder... I'll just see what happens, right now, I'll live for today.../

She got up and held out her hand to help him up, he took it without hesitation and she pulled him to his feet. They looked longingly into each other's eyes, neither of them knowing they were doing it. Star edged over behind Flippy as did Candie with Cami and they casually nudged the two veteran bears closer together.

"Well, we'll leave you two alone, see ya later!"

And with that Candie and Star left, walking off side by side, sister by sister.

Cami gestured toward the door,

"You must have been traveling for a while, come inside?"

"Sure."

Sunset found our "couple" sitting outside, staring up at the soft pallet of a sky. Flippy turned his head to Cami,

"Do you think... well er, would you be interested in coming back with me? I mean, not to live there, just to visit? Go someplace new?" He was also thinking that the animals at the beach would be wondering where he was, and also they would be leaving to go back soon.

"Uh, ok, I mean, I should prolly pack some stuff..."

"Yea, sure, of course, whatever you want!"

"Ok, when do we leave?"

"Tommorrow would be best, not to complain... But I am tiiiiired....."

"That's fine! I wouldn't want you to be like that traveling anyways, hmmm, ok, you can have the couch, or I could, if you want the bed..."

He nodded sleepily, then his head rolled softly down onto his chest. Cami smiled sweetly,

"Goodnight."

She carried him into the house and set him down on the couch, feeling tired herself, she sat down beside him and she too fell asleep...

"Hey Birdwick, you sure about this?" Lifty looked unsure as he peered into the darkness.

"Course I'm sure, and DON'T CALL ME THAT!"

Lifty cringed slightly... His eyes grew slightly watery and he stifled a sniffle... "o-ok bro... s-sowy..."

Shifty's gaze softened, he ruffled the fur on his brother's head, "Hey, it's ok kid, c'mon, let's go, you'll be safe with me."

They started into the woods after Flippy, who had been gone for longer than he thought he had, and Lifty sidled up closer to his bro, and like the adorable little racoon he was, he silently took his hand... And although he couldn't see it, Shifty smiled.

AWWWWWW IT'S SO CUTE!!!!

## 4 - back to the beach

Sunlight stole through the open shades and alighted on Cami's face, she opened her eyes sleepily... She was going to get up, but noticed a snoring Flippy on her lap. Sighing, she lay back into the couch and let herself drift away...

.../She was back on the battlefield.... She looked down at all the dead, looking almost innocent laying like that, she bent down by one, his very soul seemed to be pierced by the curved sword protruding from his chest. His head was rolled to the side, with that same sleepy look.../

"NO!" Her forehead was beaded with sweat, she looked down to see Flippy still laying there, she hadn't woken him up... and he was fine... She didn't want to risk dreaming again, so she softly lifted his head and slid off of the couch. Placing a pillow under his head she walked to her room to begin packing...

"Lifty?!" Shifty's eyes were panicky

"Right here!" Lifty Dropped from an overhanging tree branch onto his brother's head, knocking off his hat.

"C'mon! we gotta find Flippy kid!"

Lifty reluctantly slid to the ground, he flashed a lil' evil smile at his bro'

"okie.... race ya!" He tore off through the trees with Shifty hot on his tail.

Candie looked up from the pancakes she was making at her sister Star, who felt her gaze and looked up.

"Sis, can we visit Cami today?"

"Well of course, but after breakfast."

Nutty was once again chasing Flaky, wearing his trademark crazed expression he was once again chasing the dandrified porcupine around the snack shack...

"ICE CREAM!"

"Nutty! Leave me alone!"

Flaky tripped and his ice cream flew from his hands, Nutty jumped over his head in time to catch the falling peppermint candy flavored ice cream. With a satisfied expression he downed it in one gulp, then started jumping around frantically.

"ACK! NECK! HEAD! OW! COLD!"

Flaky got up and backed away slowly, Nutty saw him and immediately stopped his frenzied jumping.

"ICE CREAM?! MOOOOORE?!"

"\*O\_O\*"

Flaky turned on his heel and ran up the beach with Nutty in pursuit. Lumpy looked on in his usual moosy way, then called out to his beach goers,

"Hey guys! Gonna be leaving tomorrow! Start packing!"

Everyone looked, to say the least, disappointed, but they said "ok" and continued with what they were doing.

Handy had made an even more elaborate sandcastle for Petunia, and she looked extremely happy, especially because she knew a sandcastle could not catch on fire. Flaky was still being chased by Nutty, and Giggles was taking care of a bite Cuddles had gotten from his mutant bunny shark encounter.

Cami had finished packing what she thought she might need and brought her duffel bag into the living room, Flippy was yawning on the couch, his eyes chibish. Cami had to suppress a squeal at the extreme cuteness that was said bear. He noticed her and sat up,

"...So, i see you're ready, guess I was more tired than i thought i was \*^-^\*"

"Haha, we can get going as soon as you want to, but first how about something to eat?"

Star was jumping up and down excitedly,

"Come on sis! Let's go!"

"Ok, ok, c'mon."

Star ran out of the house and started toward's Cami's place, Candie ran after her,

"Hey! Wait for me!"

They passed Crunchy's house, who was burying something in her vegetable garden.

"Hey Crunchy! How's it going?"

"Good, good, and how are you?"

Star noticed the vegetables were ready to be picked, but they had not been.

"Uh, Crunchy, why haven't you picked your veggies yet?"

"Oh, I uh..." \*sweatdrop\* "Well, I just like to leave 'em for a while, supposed to be good for 'em, you know?"

Crunchy looked nervously at Star, and she noticed what looked like fingers popping from the soil in multiple places in the garden, including where Crunchy was burying something.

"Uh, I gotta go, I'm gonna go see Cami,"

"Ok! Bye!"

Star skittered off at top speed, Crunchy sighed in relief...

"Phew, thought she was on to me for a second there..."

When Star finally arrived at Cami's house it was around lunchtime, she skipped up to the front door and knocked. She heard someone scramble up and the door was flung open,

"Hi!"

"Hey Cami! What's up?"

"Oh nothing... \*she kicked her duffel bag out of view\*"

"Mind if i come in?"

"Not at all!"

Star stepped inside, she saw Flippy and jumped onto the couch next to him,

"Hi!"

"Hello?" He thought back to yesterday, in a frenzy, about to attack an innocent girl (against his will of course) and then someone had jumped off of the roof onto his head. He edged away slightly.

By now Candie had gotten to Cami's house and they were chatting at the door, when Cami explained her plans to Candie she went freaky.

"OMG! Can I come?"

Star piped up "Me too?"

Flippy looked nervous,

"Of course!" Cami said it with affection.

"WHOOOO! ROAD TRIP!"

Flippy spoke up, "er... actually, We're kinda gonna be walking..."

"Oh, well that's fine too," Star looked sorta disappointed.

"Well, we ready to get going?"

"But i might need some stuff!" Candie looked thoughtful

"Well, you guys can borrow my clothes for a while, as long as you don't mind wearing camo... Just go in my room and see what ya want."

"WHOOT!" The sisters cried in unison and ran to Cami's room.

"Are you sure about this?" Flippy looked scared...

"BIRDWICK! HURRY UP!" Lifty called back to his older brother who was having trouble keeping up...

"Hey... \*pant\* wait... \*pant\* for... me..." He collapsed in a heap, Lifty ran back to him,

"\*sigh\* Well I guess i can take it slower." Lifty sat on the ground beside Shifty who was at the point of fainting.

The group of friends filed out of Cami's house.

"Well, let's go!" Flippy began walking the direction of the woods.

"Wheee!" Said Star, "Follow the leader!"

They were making great progress, Flippy figured they had about 2 hours to go, which was met with sighs, but no one complained other than that. They had reached a small clearing when Flippy stopped short.

"Hey, what's the hold up?"

Flippy pointed ahead, Shifty was sitting with his back against a tree sleeping, and Lifty was trying a whole matter of ways to wake him up. He was currently throwing acorns at him.

"BRO! BIRDWICK! WAKE UP! WE GOTTA FIND FLIPPY!"

"Hey, how's it goin?"

Lifty wheeled around and saw the bear veteran,

"Oh, hi!" He looked behind Flippy and saw Cami, Candie, and.....

"