

# Zoey's Time Travel Adventures

By Sapphire\_Kirby

Submitted: November 3, 2005

Updated: September 16, 2006

*While battling a predate, Zoey gets warped to a strange place. She later finds out that she has been sent to the future! Will Zoey be able to get back to her own time and rescue her friends from the cynaclons?*

Provided by Fanart Central.

[http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Sapphire\\_Kirby/22516/Zoey's-Time-Travel-Adventures](http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Sapphire_Kirby/22516/Zoey's-Time-Travel-Adventures)

<b>Chapter 1 - A Mew Mew in time</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - The year 2055?!</b>	<b>3</b>

## 1 - A Mew Mew in time

-----4:00 am, In the park.-----It was really early in the morning, and another predate was threatening the city. Zoey and her friends were battling it, and they were almost done taking it down. However, before they could deliver the final blow, the predate creates a bright light that blinds them. When the light faded, Zoey had disappeared. Her friends were soon captured in a shadowy prison, and taken away.-----11:30 am, In a dark forest.-----Zoey had woken up from fainting from the predate's attack. "Ack... What happened? Wow... I must have passed out or something..." Zoey said. "Where am I, anyway?" Zoey looked around, but found no sign of any people. "I wonder where the others are... Hmm.... This is weird... I guess I should look for a village, or something..." Zoey walked around in the forest to search for civilization, but has had no such luck. She then came to a strange looking house. She knocked on the door, and an old man answers. "Gah! How many times do I have to tell you?! I don't want any cookies!" the old man said. "I'm not here to sell cookies! I'm here to ask for directions!" "Well, why didn't you just say so? Come on in!" Zoey entered the old man's house. "Well... Nice place you got here!" "You think so? Well... You should tell that to my wife, but I'm afraid she's not here right now...." It started to rain outside. "Heh heh.... It looks like a storm is on it's way! It's best that you stay for a while, young lass!" "Well..." "I'll make some soup! It's cream of chicken!" Zoey's stomach was growling like crazy. "Uh.... I guess I could use a little snack...." The old man went to the kitchen to make the soup. "You can't find out where you are on an empty stomach!" -To be continued-

## 2 - The year 2055?!

-----1:15 pm, The old man's house.-----After eating about five bowls of cream of chicken soup, Zoey laid down on a couch. "So, where is your wife, anyway?" "She went to the Desert Town to pick up the dry-cleaning. But she hasn't returned in about three weeks... She thought that I decorated our house like a dump... But I'm glad you like the design, though..." "Where is this Desert Town, anyways?" "It's just north of here. Follow the path, but watch out for snakes!" "Oh... Okay. Thanks!" "You're welcome! But you should still stay here until the storm ends..." The old man then began to read a newspaper. Zoey saw something on the newspaper that she couldn't believe. It said the year was 2055, "Hey! Wait a minute! Is the date on that newspaper right?" "Why, yes it is!" "What?!?! It can't be! It's 2055?!" "Of course it is! Are you okay, young lass?" "I... How could... I can't... What the...?!?" Zoey then fainted. "Huh?! Are you feeling okay?" About an hour later, Zoey woke up, and the storm seemed to have ended. "Well... It's about time you woke up!" "...I have to go now..." "Leaving already, huh? Well, a busy lass like you must always be on the move..." "I'm sorry..." "No, no... It's alright! I won't stop you, But come back if you get into any trouble!" "Don't worry! I'll do fine!" Zoey left the house, and walked down the northern path. "Hmm... There's something familiar about that lass... Aw, well... I hope she'll be okay out there..." -to be continued-