

Mother OG Story Notes

Mother was a brilliant captain. All her years at sea had made her able to navigate by the stars and read signs of the coming weather. She followed the course marked on the tatty little map until we found the island. As we approached Mother noticed the tell tale of shallow rocks. She tried to navigate through them but a freak wave smashed the boat against a huge jagged boulder. I fell overboard and Mother, clinging to the boat, was swept back out to sea. I'm a tough old boot though and I made it to safety, stranded on the beach of the strange island. I was sure Mother would be fine, she really is an expert Sailor!

Not long after I started the garden I met my wonderful wife. She worked on the ships which traded piñatas and other goods. This was in the days when piñata only left the island by boat. Piñata Central hadn't been built then. We got married the day that the first parts arrived to build Piñata Central. Mother (my wife) stayed on the Island for a whole year and our first child was born. We called him Stardos. When Stardos was 2 years old my wife had to go back to sea, Piñata Central had installed the first Cannoñata and there were requests for more piñata than ever before. My garden was already impressive and I could supply Piñata Central with really good piñata. With mother gone I set about teaching little Stardos about piñata and making the best garden in Piñata Island history!

It was a good job that Stardos was such a natural gardener (like his dad) because our little family soon had a new member. Our second child, Leafos, was born during Mother's shore leave. Mother had to go back to sea very soon after Leafos was born. I brought up Leafos, continued Stardos' training and maintained my fantastic garden. Leafos loved the garden so much, she used to take flowers into her room at night, and it didn't stop there, she tried to take a Moozipan to bed one night and I had to draw the line. The next day I gave her some paper and pencils and she started drawing all the things she saw in the garden, so she could put them up in her room. As she got older she wrote about the plants and piñata as well as drawing pictures. In next to no time her walls were covered with sketches and writing so we made a book to keep it all in. That was the start of my Journal where a record of everything in the garden was kept.

In the old days, I was an expert romance dancer. Mother was caught by surprise and my second daughter was born at sea. Mother named her after the migrating Storks that followed the ship. Little Storkos spent all her early years on the ships with Mother. She was taught how to read by sailors and the comic books they collected. She grew up running around the decks pretending to have super powers. In the old days the Piñata had to fetch their own eggs from Egg Mountain. Lots of eggs were broken before the parents could roll them home. Piñata Central needed more piñatas

to fill all the party requests and all the gardens (even mine) couldn't romance the piñatas fast enough. **When Mother's ship docked, Storkos came to the garden.** She played and worked in the garden with Leafos and Stardos until one day Storkos went missing. We called for her but she didn't show up until two Bunnycombs had done their romance dance.. Swooping down from Egg Mountain with her cloak flapping behind her, Storkos flew into the garden and gently dropped off the Bunnycomb egg safe and sound into the garden. Overnight the piñata romance dance problem was solved. Every piñata knew that its egg would be delivered safely. Storkos had become Piñata Island's very own superhero.

Piñata Central had a regular supply of common piñata types but my garden was the only place to get the really unusual piñata. I worked in the garden with my family, **Mother visited as often as she could.** Everything was close to perfect and then my youngest son Sidos arrived, like the cherry on the cake. **Mother gave up sailing and we lived as a family in and around the garden for a short time.** Sidos started to look after a Shellybean, then two and soon he had romanced them. He was very advanced for such a little boy (like a chip off the old man's block). Sidos and his family of Shellybeans continued to spend lots of time together. When Piñata Central requested some Shellybean Piñatas, Sidos happily sent the whole family. Sidos had taught the Shellybeans all sorts of tricks including the 'Tower of Shellybeans' and the 'Shellybean Burst'. Those little Shellybeans must have put on quite a show because when they came home there was suddenly a big demand for Shellybean Piñatas. Obviously Sidos followed in his Dad's footsteps, becoming a piñata expert before he could talk properly.

I immediately started planning a trip. **Mother would captain the ship and take us to the old man's island.** Stardos was able to look after the garden with the help of Leafos. Storkos would keep an eye out for little Sidos until we returned. I was determined to prove once and for all that I was the greatest gardener that Piñata Island had ever seen!

The old man dropped me off at the docks and I built myself this chair out of old scrap I found. I sped down to the garden. It was like my worst nightmare come true. Piñata homes were smashed, the plants had all dried up and the soil had been baked as hard as concrete. Leafos was hiding in the house. She explained that Stardos had gone into the jungle to meet Lester. As soon as he was out of sight a gang of Ruffians had arrived. They smashed up the garden, ripped my journal into pieces and put all the piñata in a crate and sent them to Lester... No, I can't call him Lester anymore. Pester is a better name for him! Storkos had stayed safe on Egg Mountain, and she had no choice but to keep on delivering eggs to other gardens. Little Sidos had run into the swamp with his Shellybeans. They were his only family for some time. This seems to have really affected him. Now he loves seeds (just like the Shellybeans do) and he calls himself Seedos. Stardos hasn't been seen since he went into the jungle but a weird new character now hands around the garden. He's known as Dastardos and he's creepy, but sometimes he reminds me of someone I used to know. **Mother hasn't returned to Piñata Island. She must be having quite an adventure!** And now we're back to where you came in.

Revision #1

Created 18 January 2025 00:57:55 by RTP Admin

Updated 18 January 2025 01:13:34 by RTP Admin