

DEVFEET

three



YOU CHOOSE

TICKLE,

TICKLE TICKLE!

OVER 40 PAGES OF COMMUNITY-WRITTEN COMICS AND ART GALLERIES

fanfiction

INSIDE THE HOME OF *FIRE AND HER FRIENDS*, WE BEGIN OUR STORY WITH *SKY* ROAMING AROUND THE HOUSE. FLOATING BESIDE HER WAS A SIMPLE FEATHER DUSTER.

IT WAS HER TURN THIS WEEKEND TO GO AROUND THE HOUSE TO CLEAN AND TIDY UP ALL OF THEIR ROOMS. *SKY* HOVERED HER WAY OVER TO THE DOOR LEADING TO *FIRE'S* ROOM.

SHE OPEN THE DOOR; MAKING A SLIGHT GASP FOLLOWED BY A SIGH. *FIRE'S* ROOM WAS CLEARLY A MESS, HER BED'S COVERS WERE DROOPING DOWN TO THE FLOOR.

A COLLECTION OF HER CLOTHES AND PAIRS OF SHOES COULD BE SEEN PILED UP IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM. *FIRE* WAS CURRENTLY WORKING AT HER USUAL STRIP CLUB AND LEFT HER ROOM IN QUITE A MESS.

- IS IT REALLY TO HARD TO ASK TO KEEP YOUR OWN ROOM CLEAN? - *SKY* SIGHS.

fanfiction

SKY'S HALO ABOVE HER HEAD BEGAN TO SHINE BRIGHT, CAUSING THE BED TO GLOW IN THE SAME SHADE OF COLOR. THE BED STARTED TO CHANGE AND SHAPE ITSELF NEATLY WITH THE COVERS FLOATING ABOVE THE GROUND AND FORMING NICELY ON THE MATTRESS.

SHE USED THE DUSTER TO THOROUGHLY WIPE AND DUST AROUND THE PILLOWS AND SHEETS.

- THE BED IS DONE NOW, NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE CLOTHES AND SHOES...

SKY FLOATED OVER TO THE PILE OF CLOTHES AND SHOES FIRE HAD LEFT OVER THE PAST WEEK; LEAVING A CERTAIN FAINT AROMA THAT SKY KNEW ALL TOO WELL.

- *SNIFF SNIFF* JUST AS I THOUGH... I TOLD HER THAT IF SHE LEAVES HER CLOTHES LIKE THIS WOULD CAUSE THE ROOM TO SMELL LIKE HER FEET... AGAIN...

fanfiction

THE HALO ABOVE HER HEAD BEGAN TO SHINE BRIGHT AGAIN, FIRE'S CLOTHES AND SHOES SOON ILLUMINATED WITH THE SAME COLOR.

HER POWERS WERE ABLE CLEANSE MOST OBJECTS, SO CLEANING FIRE'S CLOTHES AND SHOES WAS BREEZE FOR SKY. THE ANGEL OPENED FIRE'S CLOSET DOOR AND STARED TO, LIFT AND ORGANIZE HER SHOES AND CLOTHES WITH HER POWERS.

SKY WAS ABLE TO FIND A FEW LOOSE HANGERS AND POSITIONED EACH OF THE SHIRTS, PANTS, AND DRESSES ON EACH ONE; HANGING THEM NICELY AND NEATLY. THE SHOES WERE NEXT TO GO IN, ONE AFTER ANOTHER, SKY PAIRED UP EACH ONE BEFORE POSITIONING EACH PAIR IN THE CLOSET.

- THERE, NOW THIS IS MORE ACCEPTABLE. ^^

ONCE FINISHED ORGANIZING AND DUSTING, SKY CLOSED THE DOOR WITH A SOFT SMILE. SHE LOOKED OVER TO THE LEFT AND SAW FIRE'S BOOKSHELF; WHICH WAS IN A COMPLETE MESS. HER SMILE SOON FADED AWAY.

- HOW CAN ONE LIVE IN SUCH CONDITIONS...

fanfiction

SHE FLOATED OVER TO THE BOOKSHELF AND STARTED TO THOROUGHLY DUST AND CLEAN THE SHELVES. THE SHELVES WERE FILLED WITH A FEW BOOKS ON "TICKLE TORCHER" AND LOTIONS.

EVEN A FEW "TOYS" WERE SHAMELESSLY EXPOSED IN THE OPEN. THIS DID NOT BOTHER SKY AS SHE CONTINUED TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THE SHELF.

AS SHE WAS CLEANING, A **LARGE BLACK BOOK** SUDDENLY FELL FROM THE TOP ROW OF THE SHELF. WITHOUT BLINKING, SKY WAS ABLE TO QUICKLY GRAB IT IN THE AIR WITH HER POWERS.

SHE DID NOT RECOGNIZE THIS ALBUM AND ALLOWED IT TO GENTLY FLOAT DOWN IN THE PALMS OF HER HANDS.

HMM, WHAT
COULD THIS
BE NOW?