



Virtual
Villagers™
A New Home

*The Story of
The Hard Tribe
of Isola*

by

JBteri

8/16/06 07:37 AM

Hi my name is Ponui and I'm from the Hard Tribe. I have no skills. And I'm all alone. My parents and family are dead or they left me. My Goddess found me and one other when I was 7yr old. But the shock of everyone else dying made my uncle run into the jungle never to be seen again.



The berry bush and crops are full. But the food bin was empty. I was starving—until my Goddess found me and started showing me where the mushrooms are so I can pick them for myself.

My parents told me never to eat anything but what was in the bin or the pretty purple mushrooms. But I can't find them

by myself. And since I had to wait until someone showed me where to pick them. I had nothing to eat.

It's a good thing my Goddess showed up when she did. Or I would have died too. She told me she was sorry about the others because she got busy doing laundry and fixing food for her family and forgot about us.

Only thing is the creator made the mushrooms grow few and far between. I have only been able to pick about 5 mushrooms in a year's time. So I have been careful to only eat 2 bites of them at each meal. But I'm very weak right now.

Wow cool my Goddess just noticed that even when she has me paused that the mushrooms show up! But she's not sure about that.

I've made it to eight, and my goddess is hoping that someone will come join me soon.

I spend my days dancing, exploring and going pee.



Maybe I will be a doctor when I grow up? But I think I will learn all I can. It's important to know how to do stuff.

When I grow up I hope to bury my parents.

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*Goddess' personal note:*

08/16/06 03:59 PM

*Yaboo he made it to 14. He's been kept alive on 47 mushrooms since he was 7yr. out of those only 1 was red the rest where brown. He is now strong and healthy.*

08/17/06 05:29 PM

*I know... I know it's just a game. But I have spent hours hunting mushrooms so he could live and grow up. Well he lived and he's in his 30's now. But he got sick and I can't make him better and haven't had any events. Now all I can do is watch him die or give up and start new game. And I just can't stand the thought of either one.*

08/17/06 07:17 PM

I'm Ponui of the Hard Tribe. I've been alone since I was seven. I survived on mushrooms my Goddess showed me to pick for myself until I was old enough. I'm almost a master at everything but breeding.

I just turned 40 and I am now sick. I only have level one techs but for building and farming. There at level 2. I'm running out of food because I'm too sick to harvest. I have been begging my Goddess to save me. But she looked at me with tear-filled eyes and said the creator wouldn't let her, that only another person can heal me. I wait and wait for someone to come and heal me. But I fear I don't have much longer to live. I only have strength to drink water and eat when my Goddess carries me to the food bin.



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08/18/06 12:25 PM

I'm Ponui of the Hard Tribe. I've been alone since I was seven. I survived on mushrooms my Goddess showed me to pick for myself until I was old enough. I'm almost a master at everything but breeding.

The year I turned 43 the creator sent me a son! His name is also Ponui. His coming has healed me! But I am weak still and have a long way to go to recover my health. But thank the Goddess for not giving up and the creator for sending me my son Ponui Jr. (He arrived with that name)

Now I have someone to share my wonderful island with. Life is good.

My Goddess is hoping that one day a female will come join us so our island will grow beyond the two of us.



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08/21/06 03:54 PM

I'm Ponui Jr of the Hard Tribe. My father passed away while trying to water the garden. I am left behind to carry on his work.

He was 64 when he passed. He will be missed. Now it's just me and my Goddess to carry on. I am 25 summers old and not as skilled as my father. I hope one day to be as great a man as he was.



Ponui Sr, just before he died



*Goddess' personal note:*

08/23/06 10:24 AM

*Poor Ponui Jr I think he's gone loopy? Not only have I seen him telling story's to himself but just now I saw he was also chatting to himself and to the cactus. LOL*

*39 and still single. No one else yet*

08/25/06 07:56 AM

I'm Ponui Jr of the Hard Tribe. And today my Goddess woke up and told me to open this crate I found on the beach. To my surprise there were two babies in it. Their names are Kissa and Yoki. They're strange! They're not like me! My Goddess had to explain that these are female babies. Wow, what a shock! I have never seen anyone besides my father and me. My Goddess explained to me what she hoped would happen. But to be honest I'm 51 summers old and they are 3! We will have to see if her hopes come true.



Goddess' personal note:

08/25/06 02:05

The girls are only 10 and Ponui jr is 58. And he turned elderly all ready!!!!!!!!!

Please Please Please let him stay alive until a baby can be made.

08/26/06 08:44 AM

Ponui Jr made it and Yoki is the first mom. Hopefully Kissa will have a baby too. but I think maybe I will be pushing it if she does too.

08/26/06 08:50 AM

Ok I pushed it and now Ponui Jr can die knowing his tribe will go on. Now hopefully will have one of each or boys, cause if both are females then we start this all over again. lol no I wont restart game but will keep trying to get this village to grow.

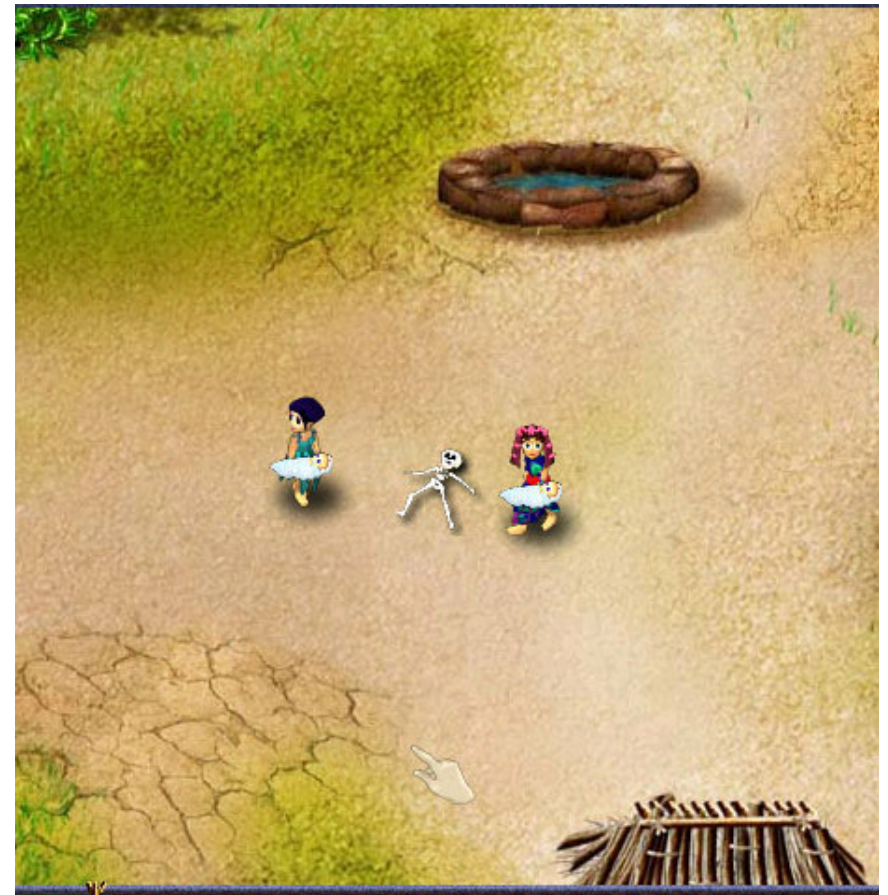


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08/26/06 09:45 AM

I'm Yoki, the new leader of the Hard Tribe. My sister and I are now with child to our great joy. But to our great sorrow Ponui Jr passed away after making sure my sister and I were taken care of. I will now continue telling the story of the Hard Tribe until I too must pass this duty to someone younger than me.

The first born son will be called Ponui III but not sure if we both have boys what the second child will be called



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08/28/06 02:13 PM

I'm Yoki the leader of the Hard Tribe. My sister and I are now 49 summers. And our daughters are 31. And today we found a crate on the beach and to our surprise we found two giggling infants. A little girl named Tuna and a boy named Masou.

We are saved. Our tribe can now grow. I will continue to tell about the Hard Tribe until I too will pass this job on..



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08/30/06 12:06 PM

Kissa died today; she was 67. The Hard tribe now numbers 10. I am 67 and soon I will join my sister. 3 males and 1 female child have been born to our tribe.

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*With tears in her eyes Lulu read what Yoki had last wrote in the History of the Hard Tribe. And so she took up the quill and she wrote:*

I am Lulu of the Hard Tribe. Yoki died today she was 68. I am the new leader of the Hard Tribe. Our numbers are now 9.

The males outnumber the females at this time. We can only wait to see what the future will bring.

|       |    |   |
|-------|----|---|
| Lulu  | 50 | f |
| Jaha  | 49 | f |
| Masou | 22 | m |
| Tuna  | 21 | m |
| Akan  | 4  | m |
| Nuru  | 4  | m |
| Gzifa | 2  | f |
| Paco  | 2  | m |
| Lanu  | 2  | m |

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08/31/06 06:11 PM

I am Masou of the Hard Tribe. Lulu died age 64. That was three years ago. Jaha died today age 66. I am the new leader of the Hard Tribe.

Our numbers are now 13: 5 females and 8 males.

I have level 2 tech in all things but Farming - that is level 3.

50000 points to go for level 3 medicine.

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09/11/06 06:15 PM

I am Masou. At age 76 I saw my mate Tuna at age 75 give birth to our son and he is the Golden Child! I had heard the stories of his coming all my life. I am proud he is my son. On his birth he was known as Ghali. But all in tribe thought he should be renamed to Ponui - after our great leader that started this tribe. I have watched in amazement his calling of the butterflies and the growth of the magic fruit.

Oh the wonders of the Cave have been revealed. I am truly blessed to have seen all but one of the great puzzles of our tribe be brought to pass. Our tribe now numbers 32. My mate was so excited about our son she went and got pregnant again. I hope she and this child survive.

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Masou and his mate Tuna passed away together a year later, at age 77 and 76. Just after their deaths we dug up the buried treasure and at last all the great puzzles have been revealed. Our tribe has grown to 90 and all is well.



This is the end of The Hard Tribe's Story. But not the end of the Hard Tribe.