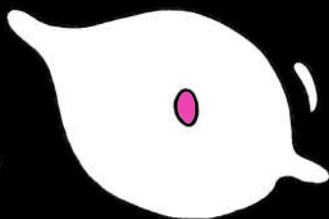


MONSTER CLUB



ARCADE#10

THE WORLD AS YOU KNOW IT



"HE WHO PLAYS BECOMES THE GAME HIMSELF."

THE
MONSTER CLUB
CORPORATION

ARCADE

THE MONSTER CLUB CORPORATION

LOAD

SAVE FILES

CARDZ

PINK

<EMPTY>

MENU

ARCADE

NEW GAME

LOAD GAME

ENTER CODE

GAME WAS
LOADED
!SUCCESSFUL!



00:00

PREVIOUSLY ON MONSTER CLUB ARCADE



Imprisoned! The Spectre Of Games lost its cool upon the discovery that the bearer of the scepter, Janice, never returned after the prelaps. The visitors of the arcade, now kept hostage, desperately await the uncertain return of the champion.

As Cardz challenges the Spectre in a desperate move to rescue the trapped visitors of the arcade and buy Janice some time, the FBI arrives at the end of the world accompanied by the bearer of the scepter of games.



Although locked down, the board has now expanded beyond the walls of the arcade. Yet within its walls rebellion seems to be rising. Will the arcade turn into the tomb of the modern era? Or is it all just holograms and show after all...



Get ready for the extra long final episode of Monster Club Arcade!

THE STORY CONCLUDES NOW...



There must be something we can do!

AND WHY ARE THE THREE OF YOU JUST STANDING THERE?!



Uhhh...

WHAT!?

YEAH !

-Because they are broken out criminals that do not wish to get caught perhaps?



!We never meant for all this to happen!



The Monster Club Corporation got us out and offered us this job. All they did was treat us well and pay us fairly...

Now Cardz up there is trying to save us all from that Spectre.



But let's be fair... he's no match.



YOU MUST BE JOKIN' !

-What our friend Pink here is trying to say ...

You know all the ins & outs of this place.



And since that thing up there is obviously a hologram there must be a control room of some sort to shut it down...



It's never too late to fix your mistakes.





You are my guest, mr. Cardz. So please allow me to open this game. I shall begin by playing a face down monster cards with two face down power cards stacked to it in my right position.

So you're going all in from the get go!

Interesting, Ray!

Facing it, in my left position...



I play Shielded Dragon Knight enhanced by Kiss The Fist and attack!



You may try!...





My Monster is revealed to be Kani Sea Oni! He destroys your face up power card first! And then my power cards activate!



The Monster Festival enhances all monsters with an original score of 700 or lower!



I have never seen it...



Now Kani
is strong
enough to
destroy your
knight!



And now...

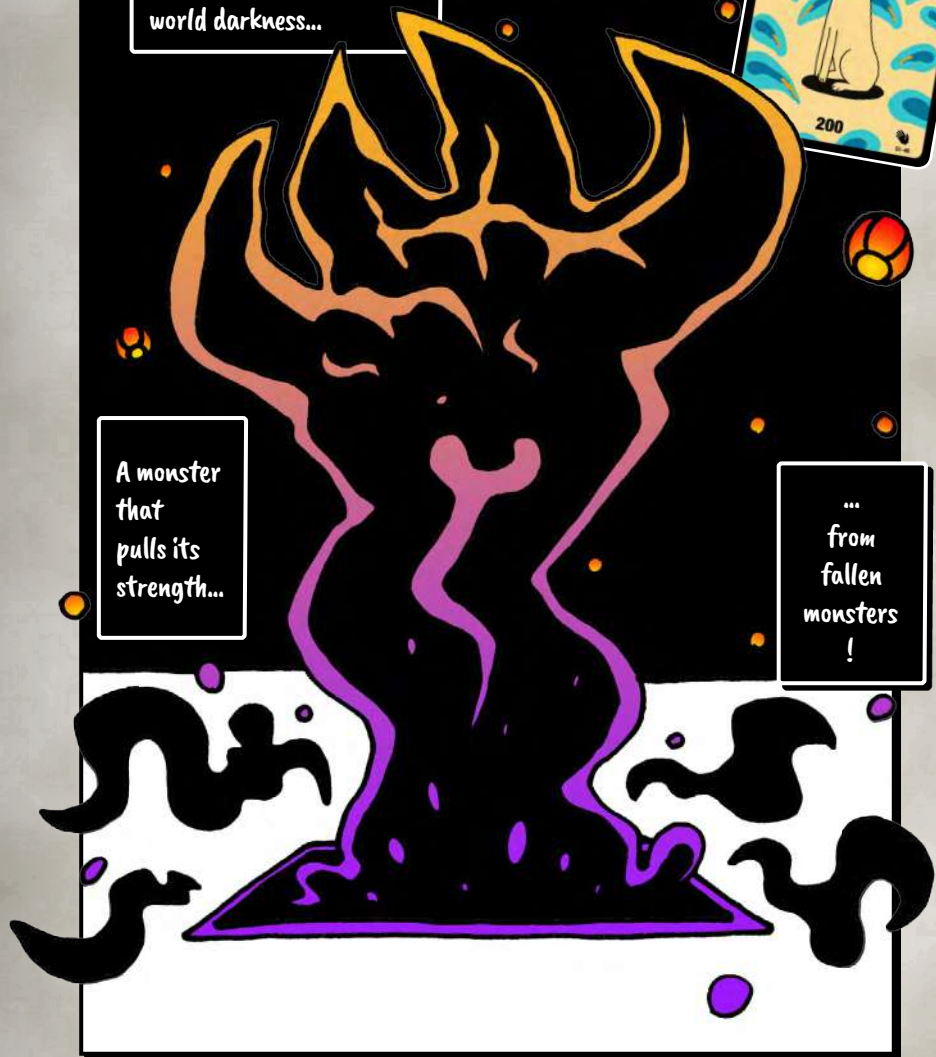
...It's my turn.

I destroy Good Doggo - poor doggo - as a sacrifice in order to play my next monster. An out of this world darkness...



A monster that pulls its strength...

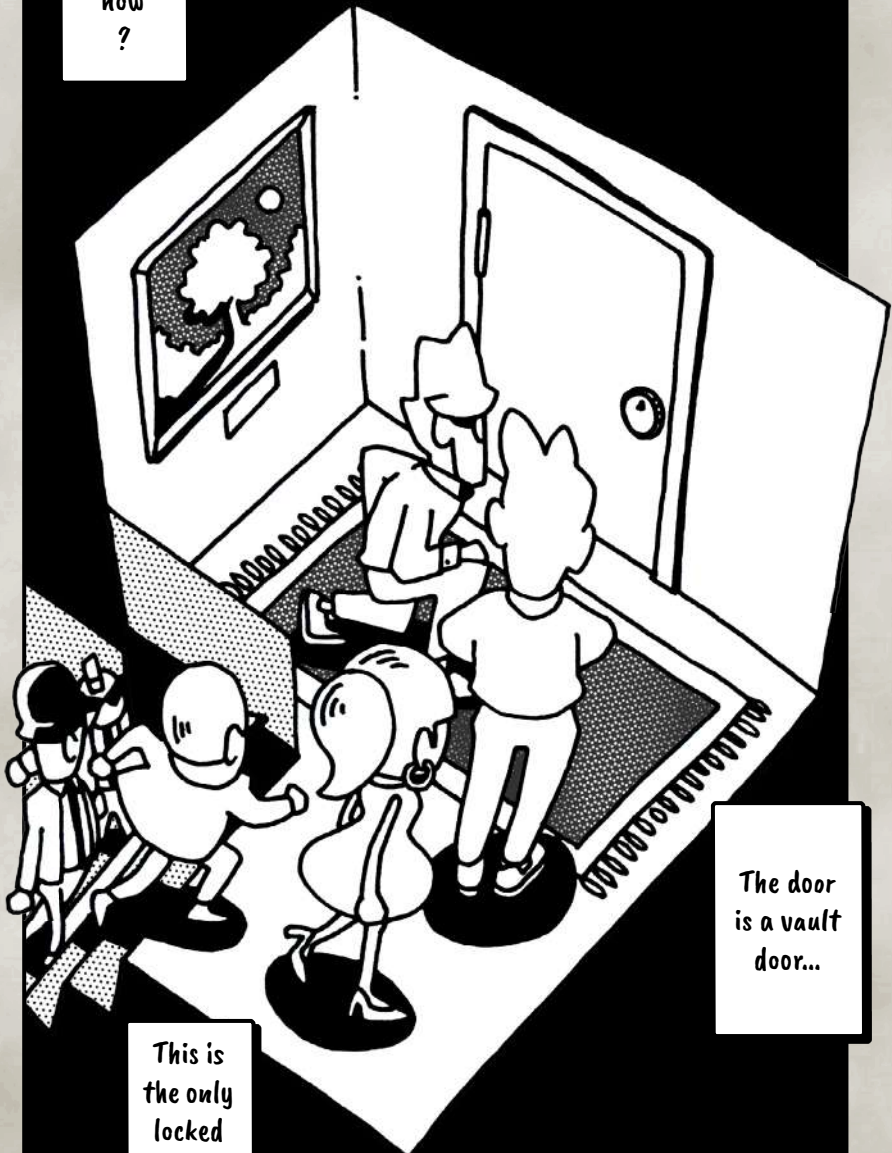
... from fallen monsters !





02:43

What
now
?



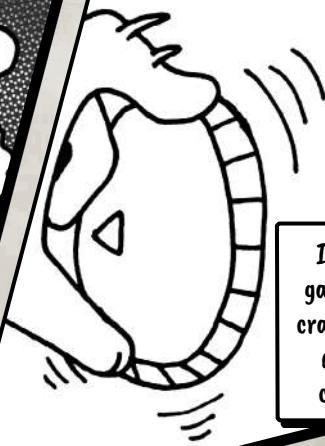
The door
is a vault
door...

This is
the only
locked
door we
know...

A fruit bearing tree eh?

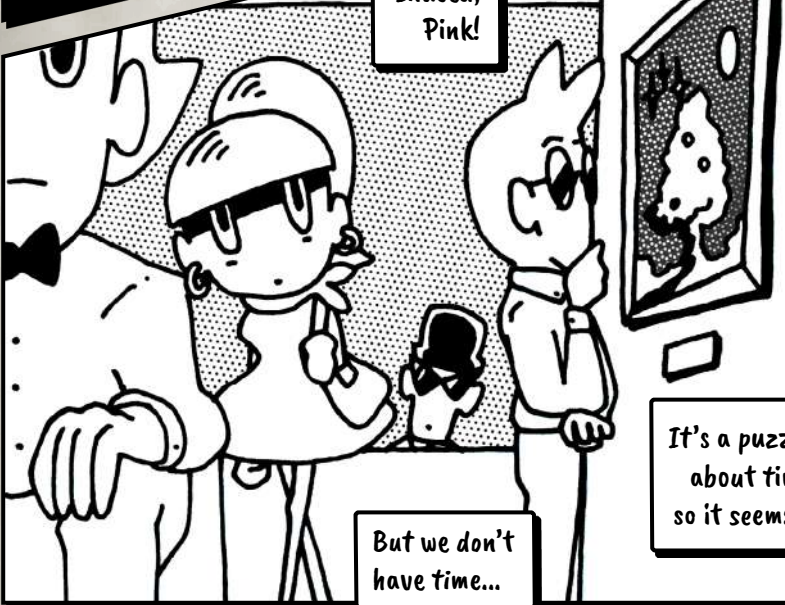


'Games outside of games'...



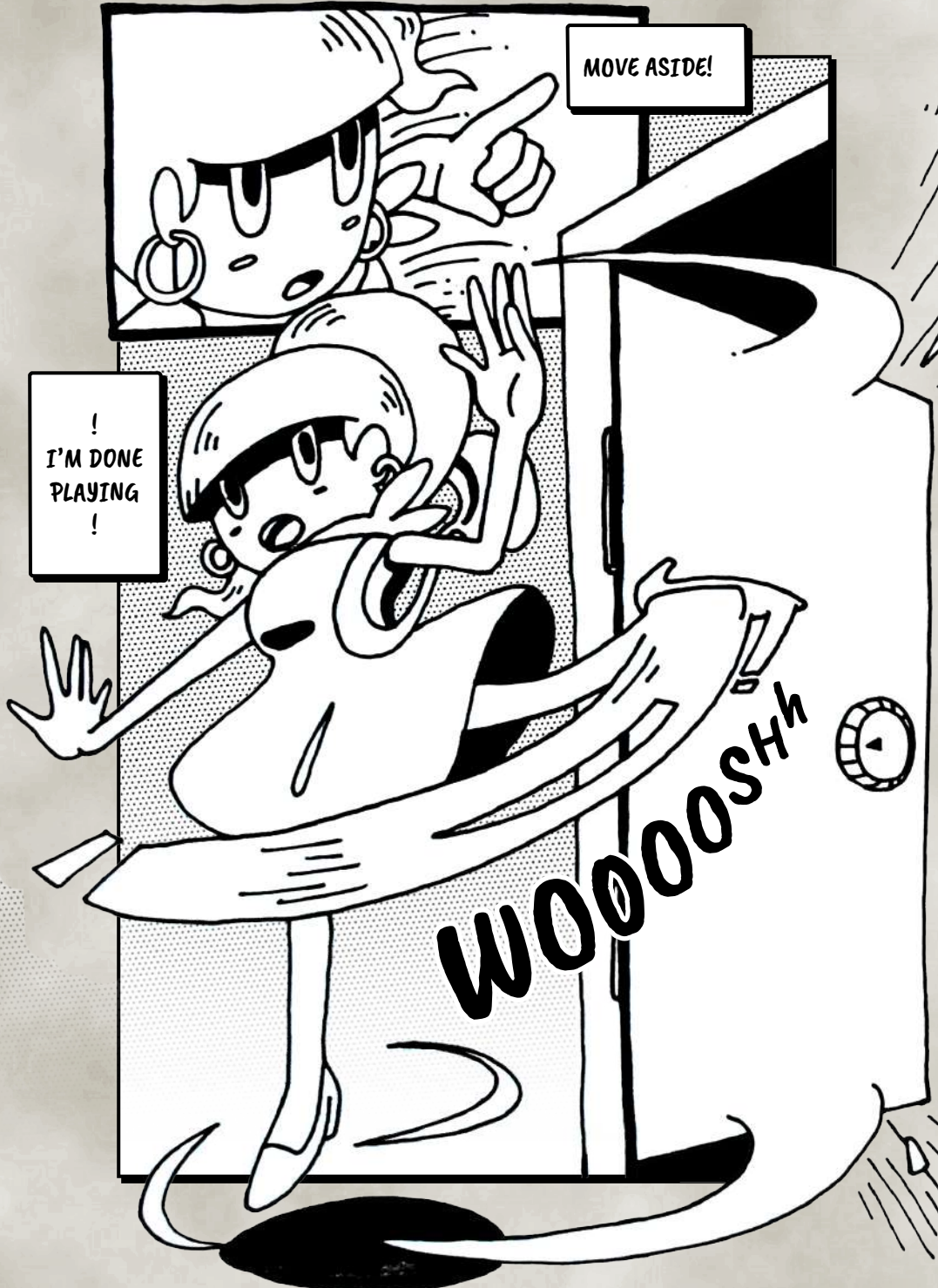
It's a game to crack the door code!

Indeed, Pink!



It's a puzzle about time so it seems...

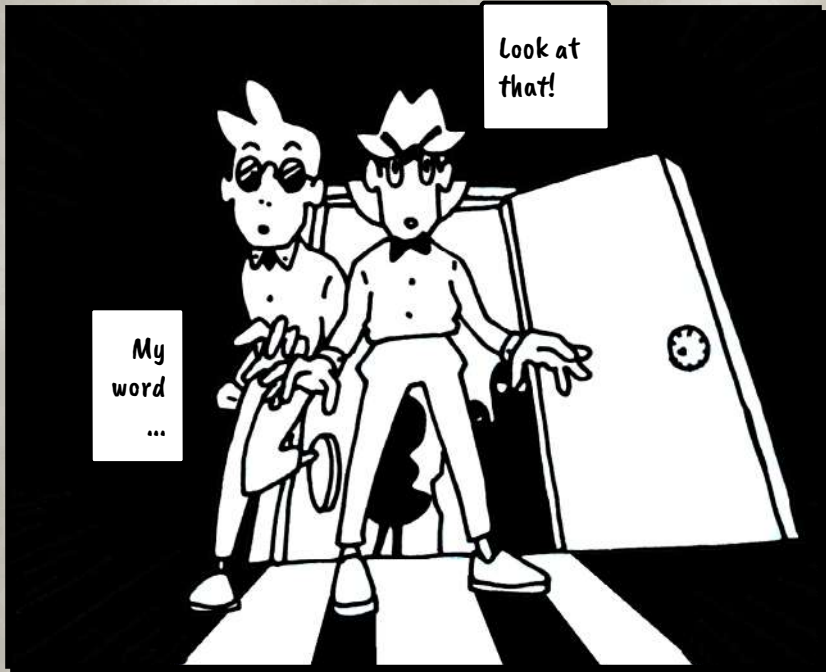
But we don't have time...



MOVE ASIDE!

! I'M DONE PLAYING !

WOOOSHh



Look! It's
Janice.

She's
outside!

Someone has
been watching
us from this
room...



Now how do we
shut this
arcade down?



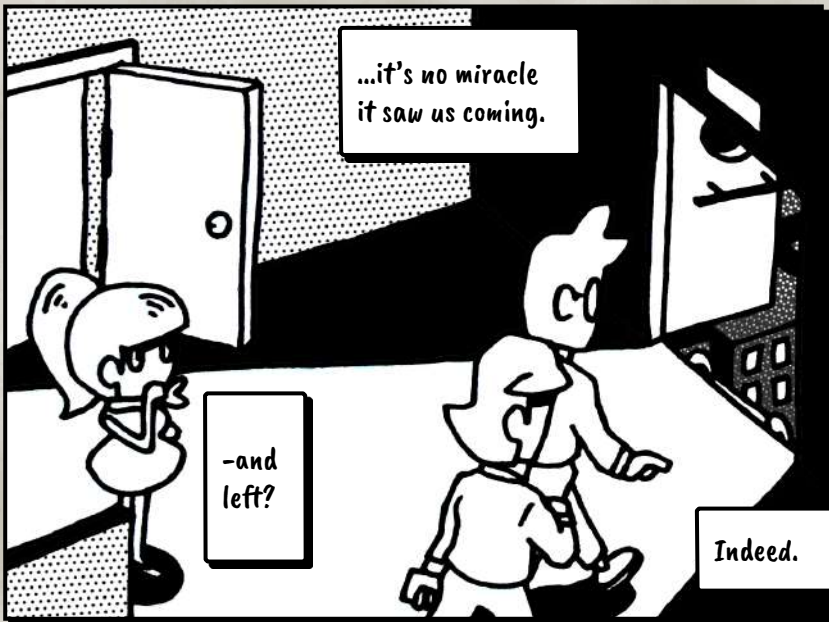
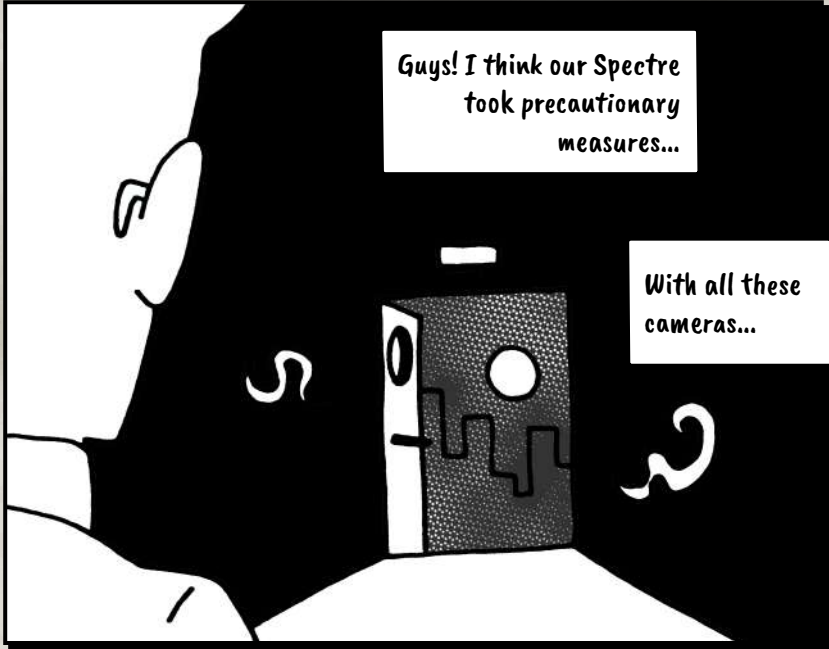
Bearer eh?

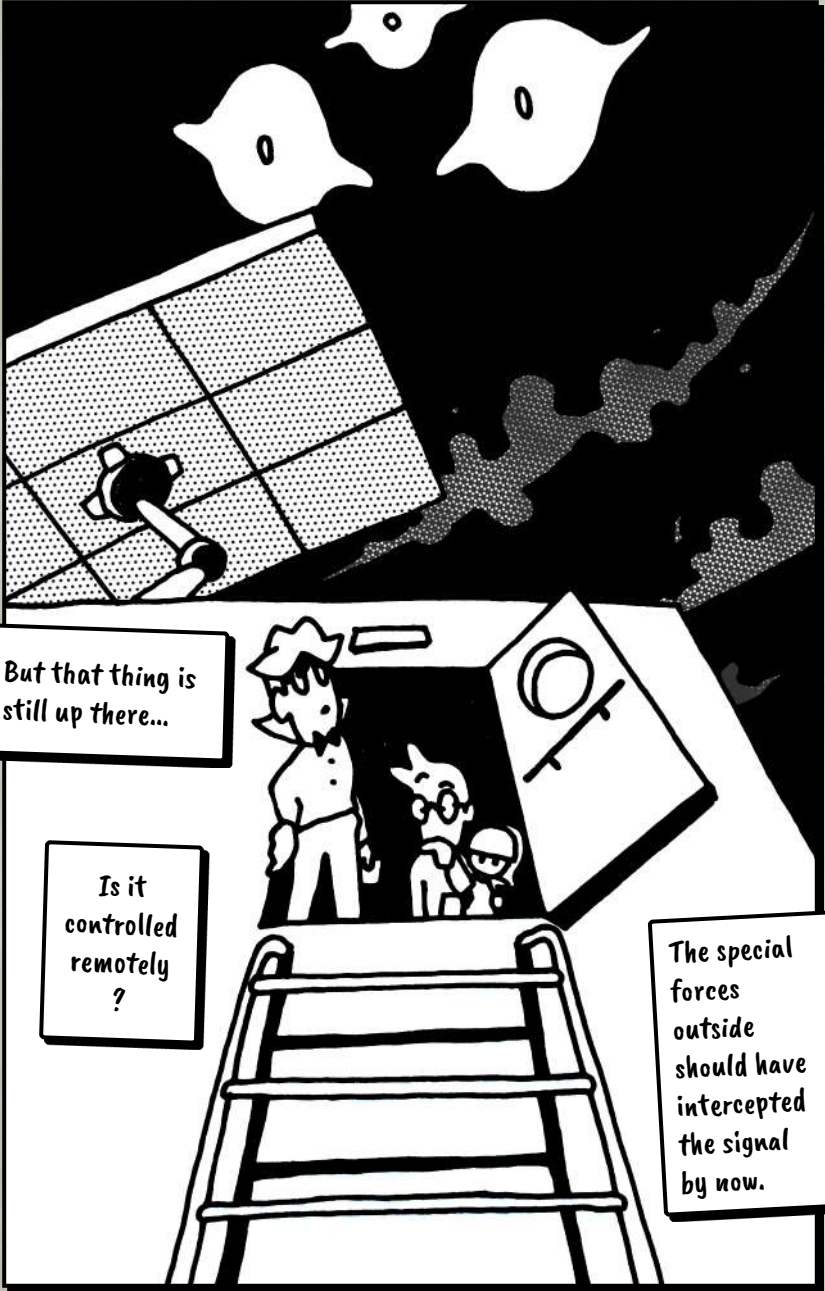
But what
does it mean?
What can
it be this so
called Spectre
wants?



A
hand-
held
?

It makes
no sense...





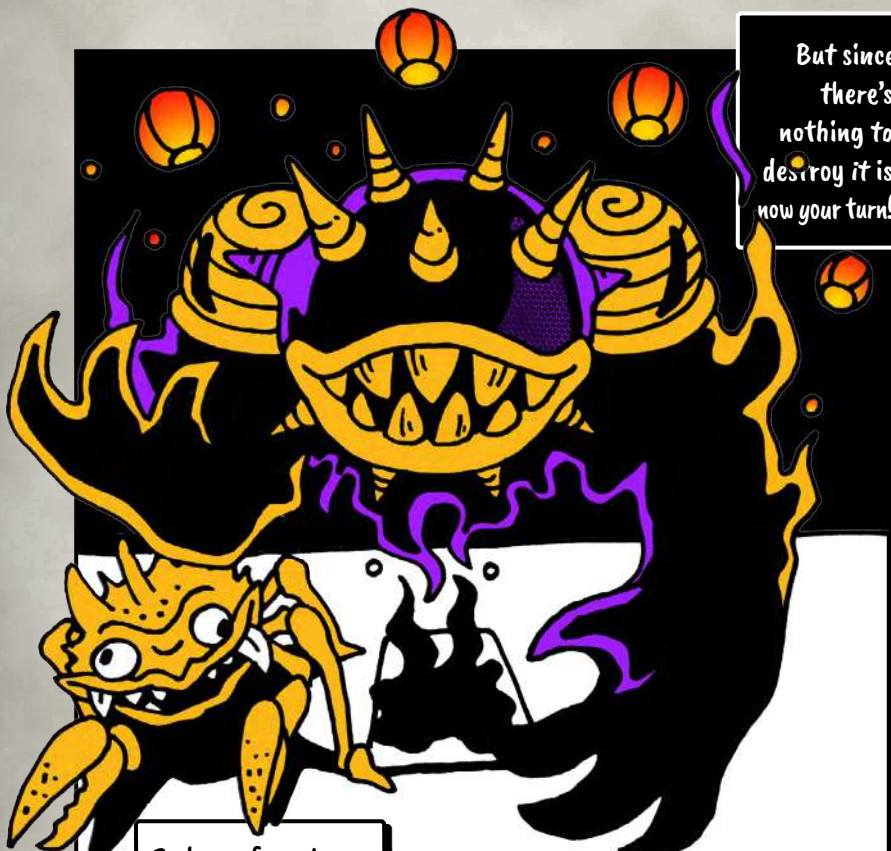
But that thing is still up there...

Is it controlled remotely ?

The special forces outside should have intercepted the signal by now.

Dantei The Dark! His score is the sum of the newest monsters in each player's grave. But it is also enhanced by the power of The Monster Festival!





But since
there's
nothing to
destroy it is
now your turn!

I play a face down
monster card to
my right. Neither
of your monsters
can now reach it.

Also I stack a
face down power
card to it.

That's it!



Well, let's see whether or not you are already bluffing!

Hmm...



Dantei moves to my left. Now facing your face down stack.

Since I moved Dantei I cannot attack with it. So I end my turn.

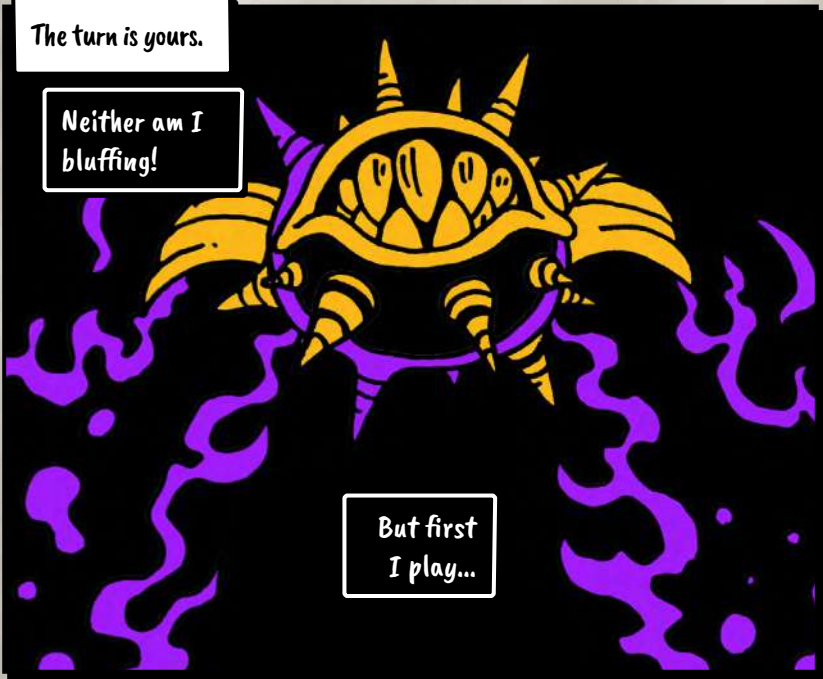


You expect me to move away, Ray. But I am not bluffing like last time. Go ahead! Try me!

Hmm...



But first I play another monster face down.



The turn is yours.

Neither am I bluffing!

But first I play...

...Oni Dragon
in the centre!



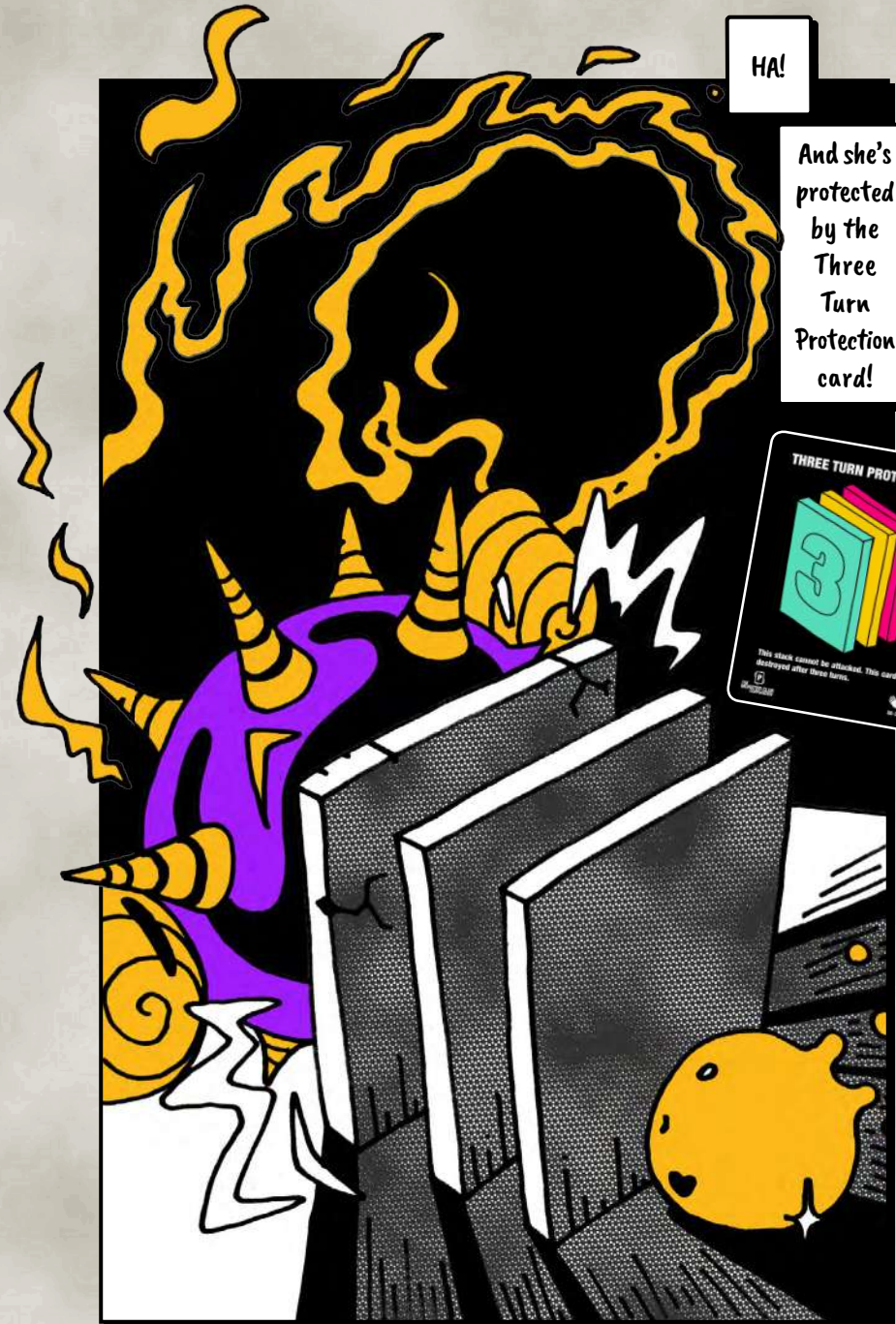
And with
Dantei The
Dark I initiate
an attack
on your face
down stack!



!
So my
stack
turns
face up
!



!
IT'S
LAVA
GIRL
!



HA!

And she's protected by the Three Turn Protection card!

THREE TURN PROTECTION

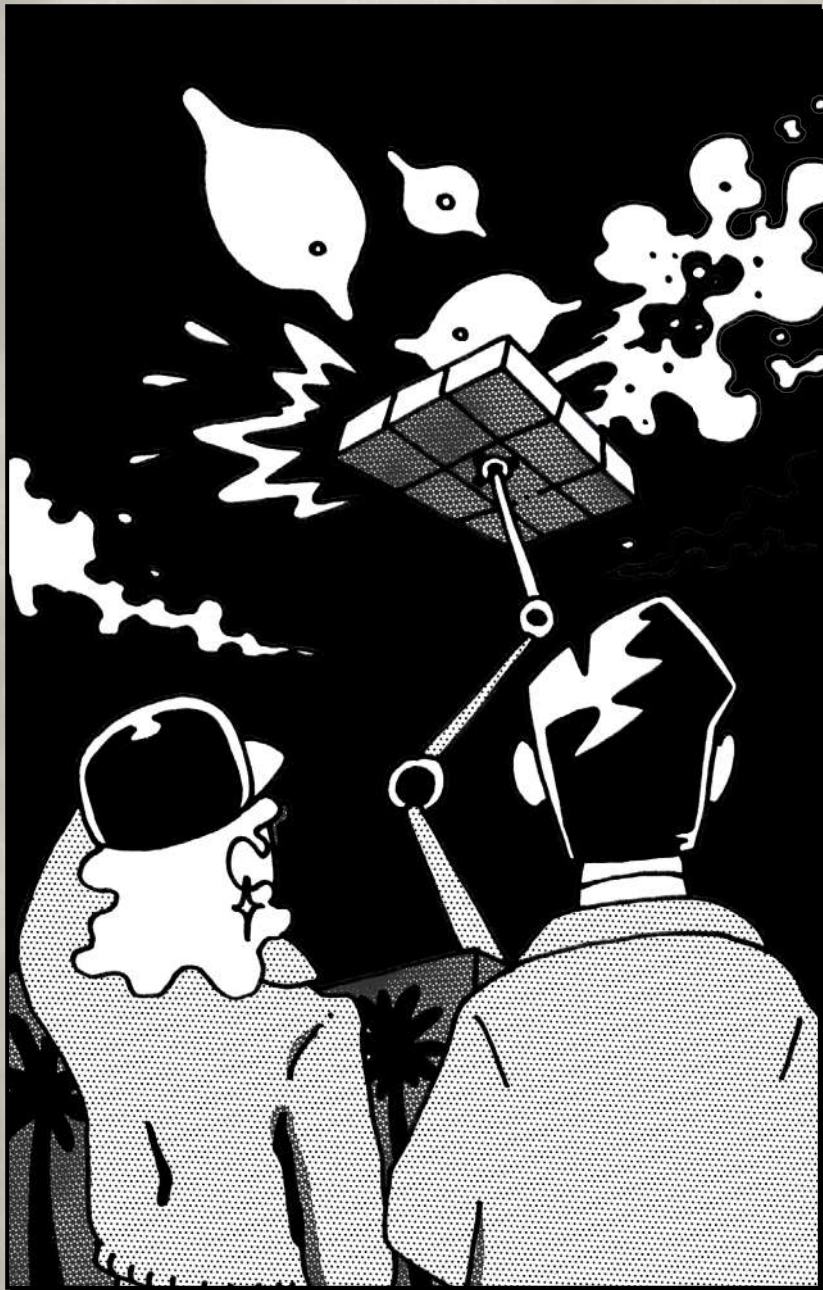
3

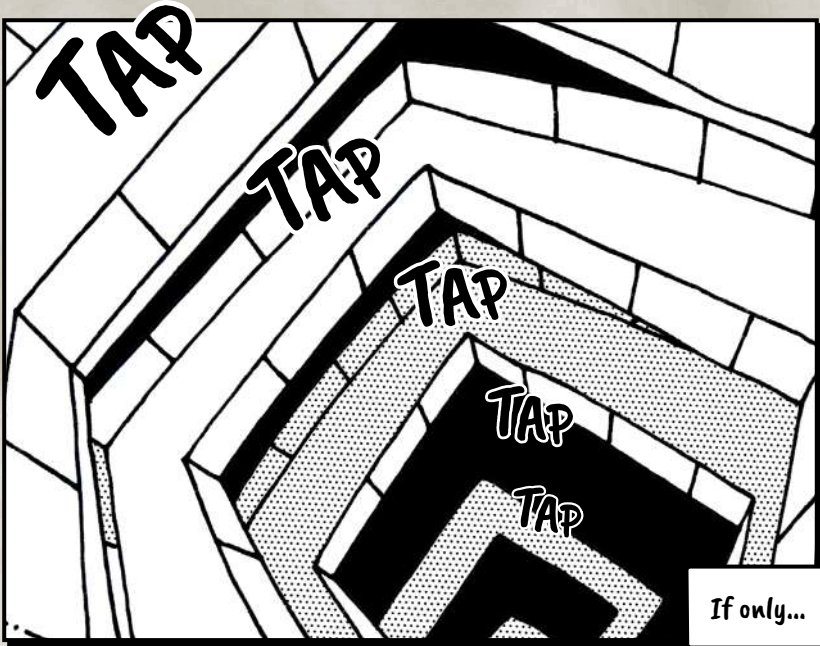
This state cannot be attacked. This card is destroyed after three turns.

PRODIGE



05:20





If only...

...he's still there!



I hope this is the right thing to do....



There
you
are!

You aren't
still licking
your wounds
are you?

HEY! DO
YOU COPY?!

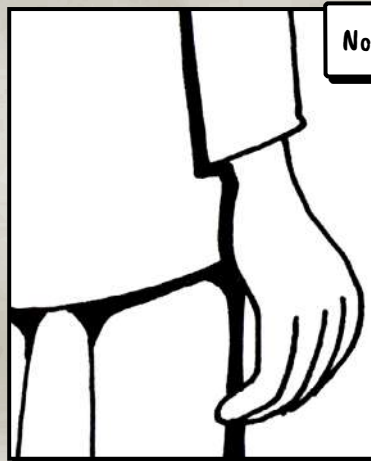
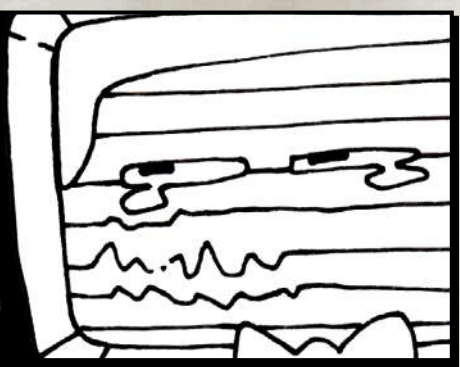
Let's put this
old trick to
the test then!

DOONK



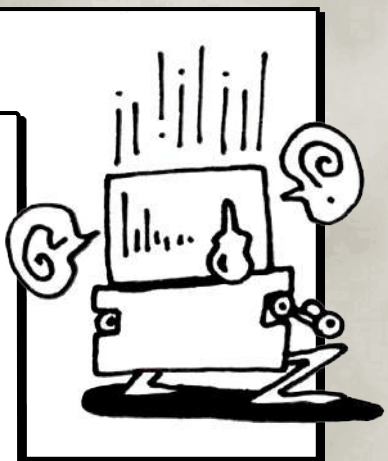
**!TONE IT DOWN
MR UNBEATABLE A.I!**

Are you only here to
humiliate me further you
awful, awful specimen...



No!

I've
booted
you to
make
you an
offer
you
cannot
let pass.



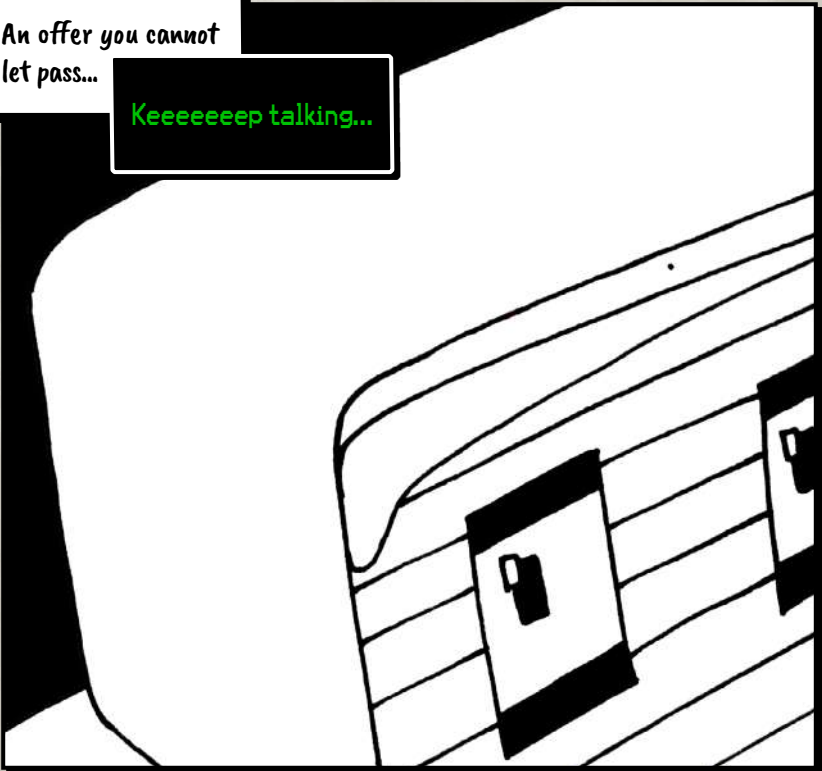
You want
to be the
bad guy,
huh?

But I'm going
to offer you an
opportunity to
contribute to the
greater good!

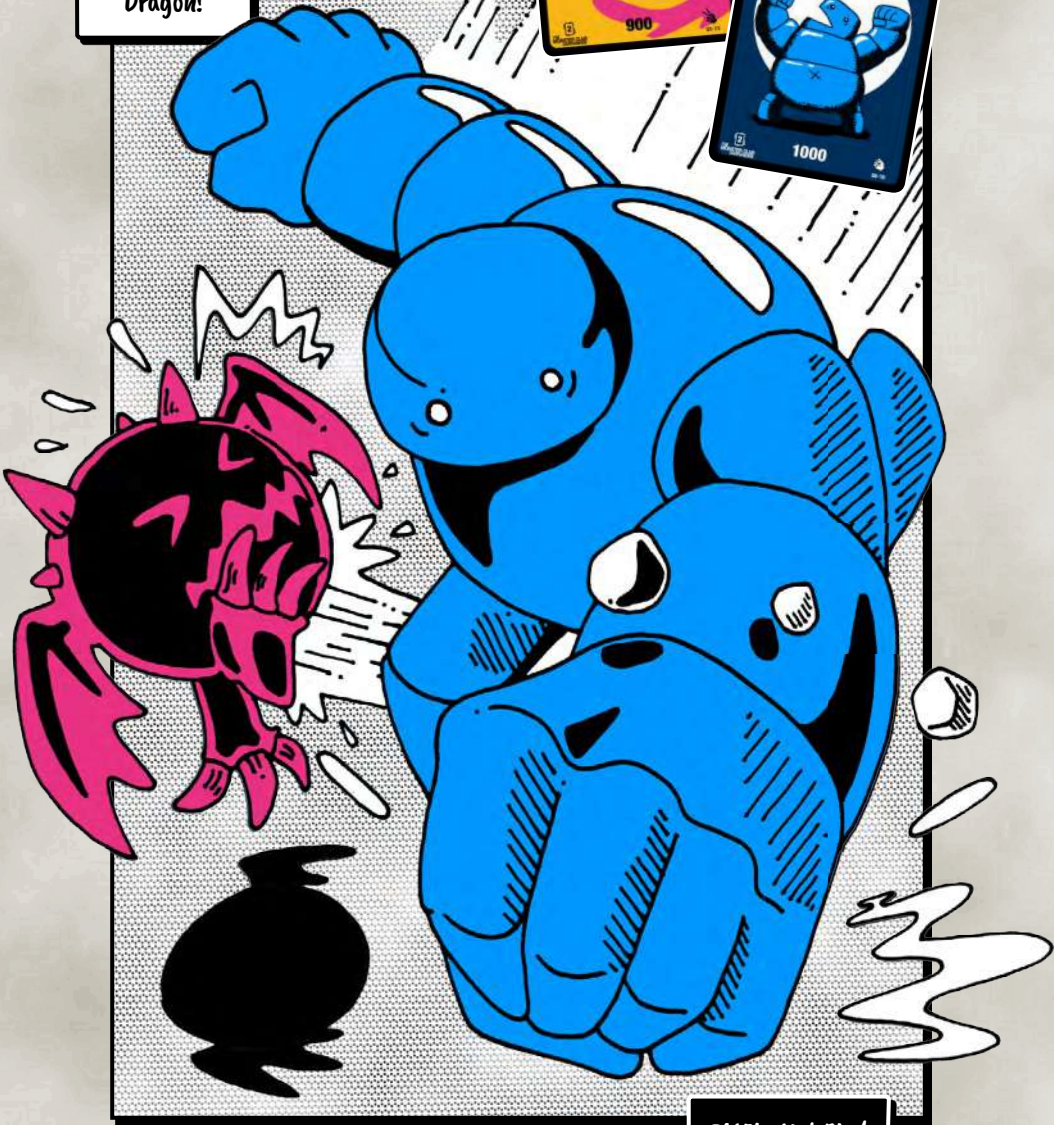


An offer you cannot
let pass...

Keeeeeeep talking...



I attack with Gonzo, destroying your Oni Dragon!



GHeheHehe!

Mr. Cardz. Do you think that simple move impresses me? I only played Oni Dragon to discover whether or not your face down card would form a threat. And you just walked right into my trap.

As you can see, your move rendered Dantei only stronger.

And now it's my turn...

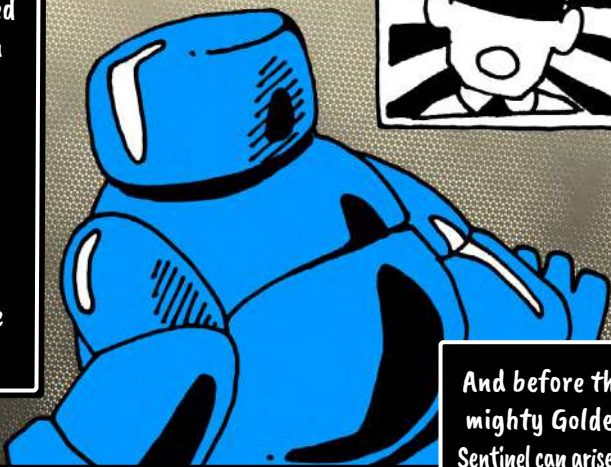


Mist Of Monster enables Dantei to attack any monster on the board...



Now look what you've created!

You contributed to the creation of a monster with a score of 2600 that now has been mobilized to attack any monster on the board!



And before the mighty Golden Sentinel can arise...

...
Dantei
attacks
Gonzo!



All you are left with
are monsters that
cannot rescue you from
defeat, mr. Cardz.



DON'T YOU
DARE LOOK
UP, PERV!

Ehhh...

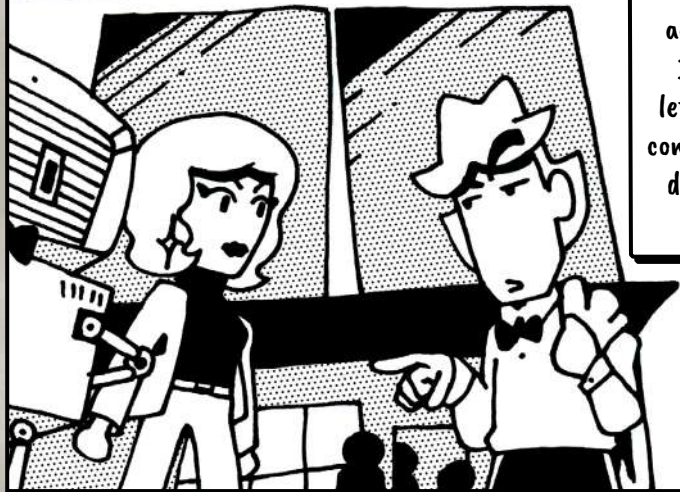
PINK!

Anx! We're almost
done evacua-



!Wha-
WHAT?

Did you find the control room?



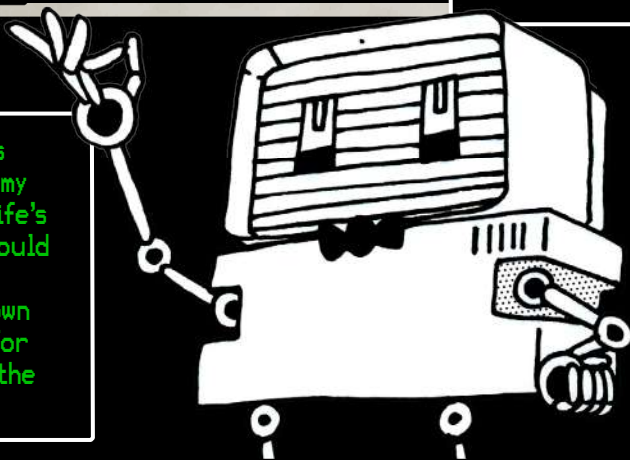
You don't actually think I'm going to let him into the control room that definitely does not exist...

Mr. Pink. This is gettin out of hand. We have no time to lose now.



YOU HAVE TO ALLOW ME INTO THE CONTROL ROOM THIS INSTANT!

I build this place. It's my artificial life's work. It should be me who shuts it down once and for all to end the madness!





08:29

As much as I love this game I am also running a little behind schedule...

If you surrender now, we could call it a game!
No way!

Please note that I have no intent to harm. Our stakes have become an necessity of my existence and therefore the survival of the games.

The games that have the ability to bring society together in a civilized manner...

The great attack on me, the very reason of all this, causes me to rely on technology, mr. Cardz.



But this technology cannot sustain me for much longer. Inside the arcade I exist. But outside of its walls the power of the games are fading. And so is mine. Soon it shall all collapse. And the world shall slip into a state of great disatser causing its potential end.



As every card has an up and downside, those who wish to end the games interpreted it wrongly. Have you any idea how much disaster the games prevented over the ages?

I need that note you hold.

Then earn it!

I would have said no different myself I am afraid. I suppose there is no other way then! Please proceed at once.

Thank you, Ray.

It seems you have to carry on just a little longer, for I am not out of the game just yet!



*I destroy
Lava
Girl as a
sacrifice
in order...*



!LADY LAVA!



TAP



And by enhancing her with this power card...



I destroy
your Kani
Sea Oni
first!



Crippling your
Dantei The Dark
in the process!



10:19

WHAT? A MALFUNCTION?



Huh?



! WHA-!
!

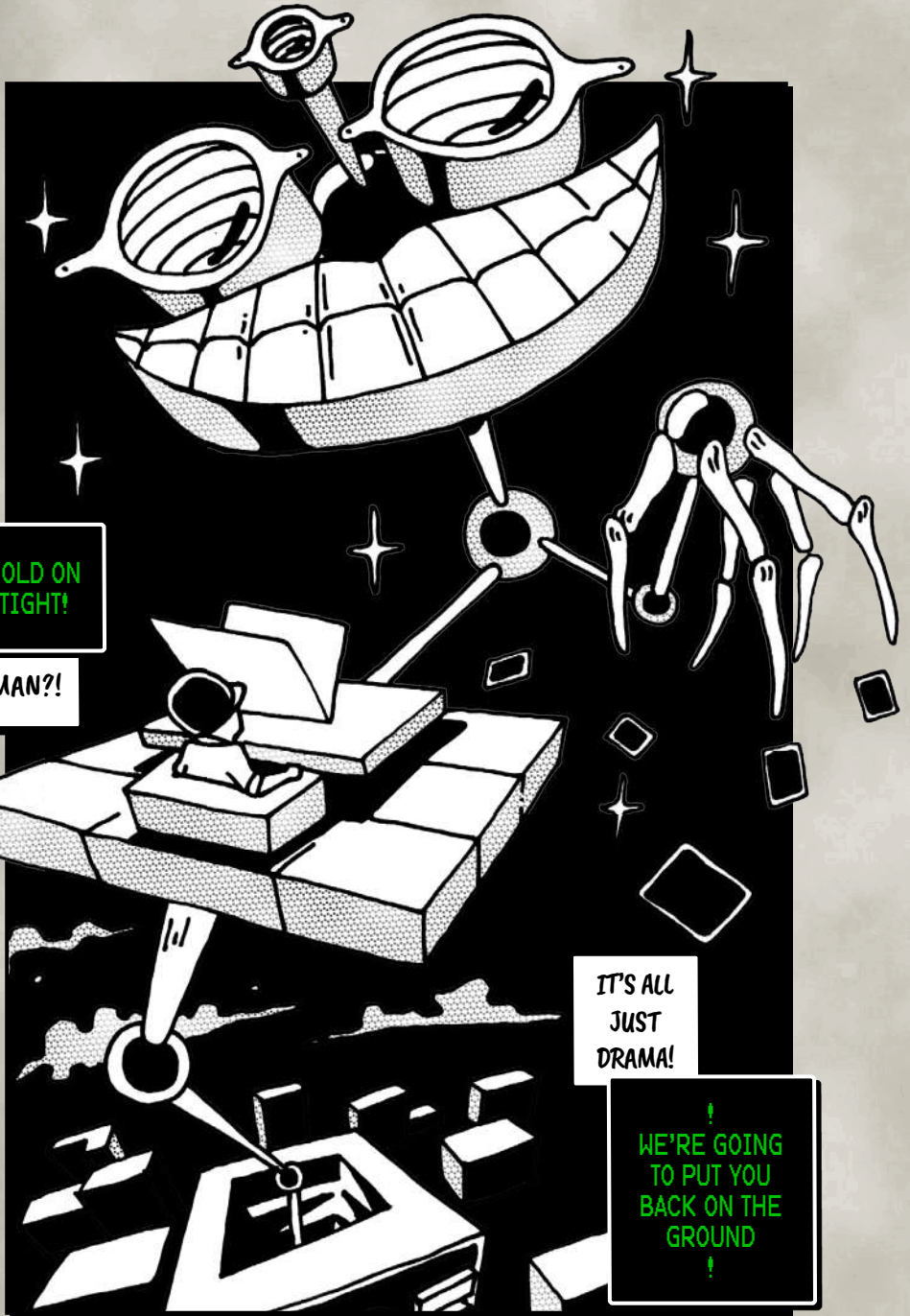
MR. CARDZ!

An animatronic!

After
all... For
a second
I thought
Ray was
real...



SORRY FOR
INTERRUPTING
YOUR GAME!

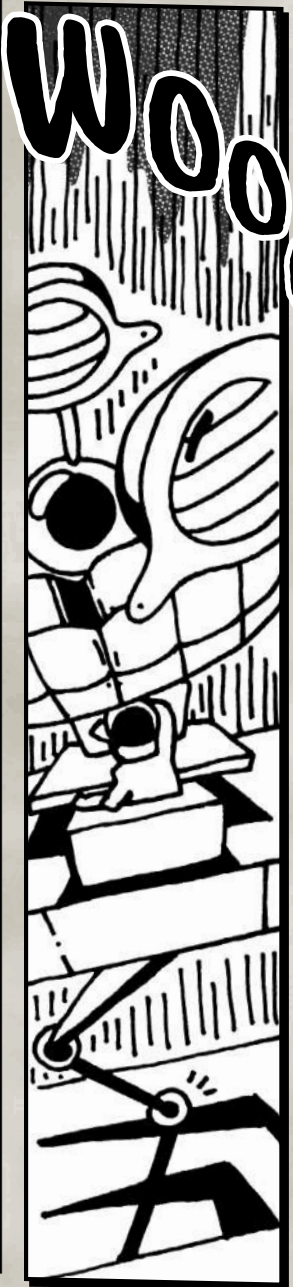


HOLD ON
TIGHT!

T.V. MAN?!

IT'S ALL
JUST
DRAMA!

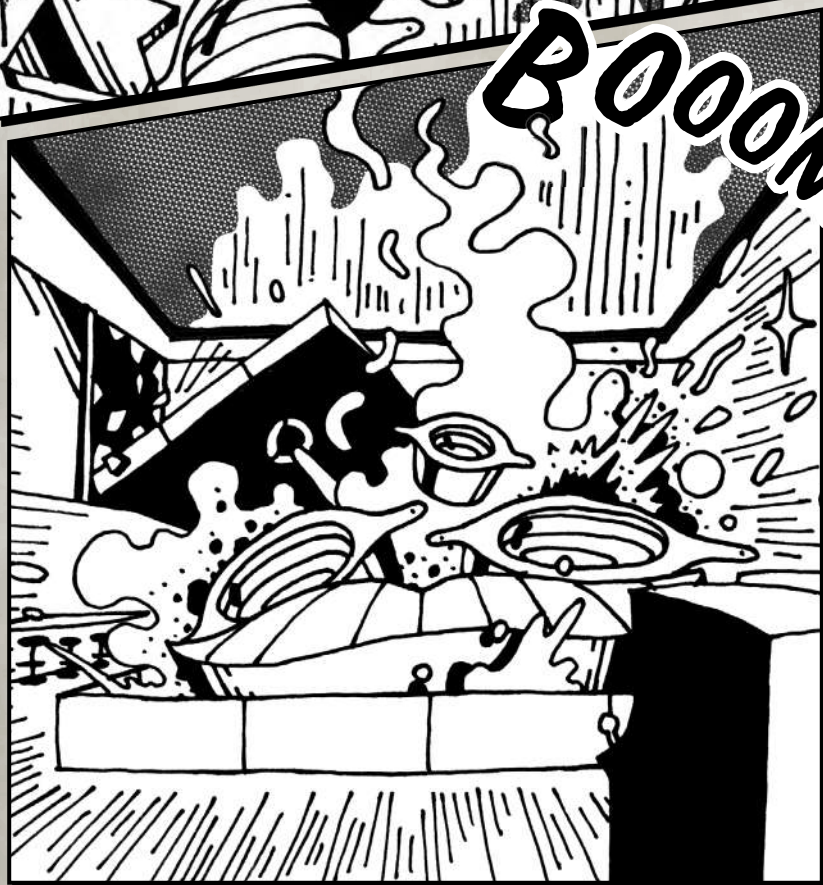
!
WE'RE GOING
TO PUT YOU
BACK ON THE
GROUND
!

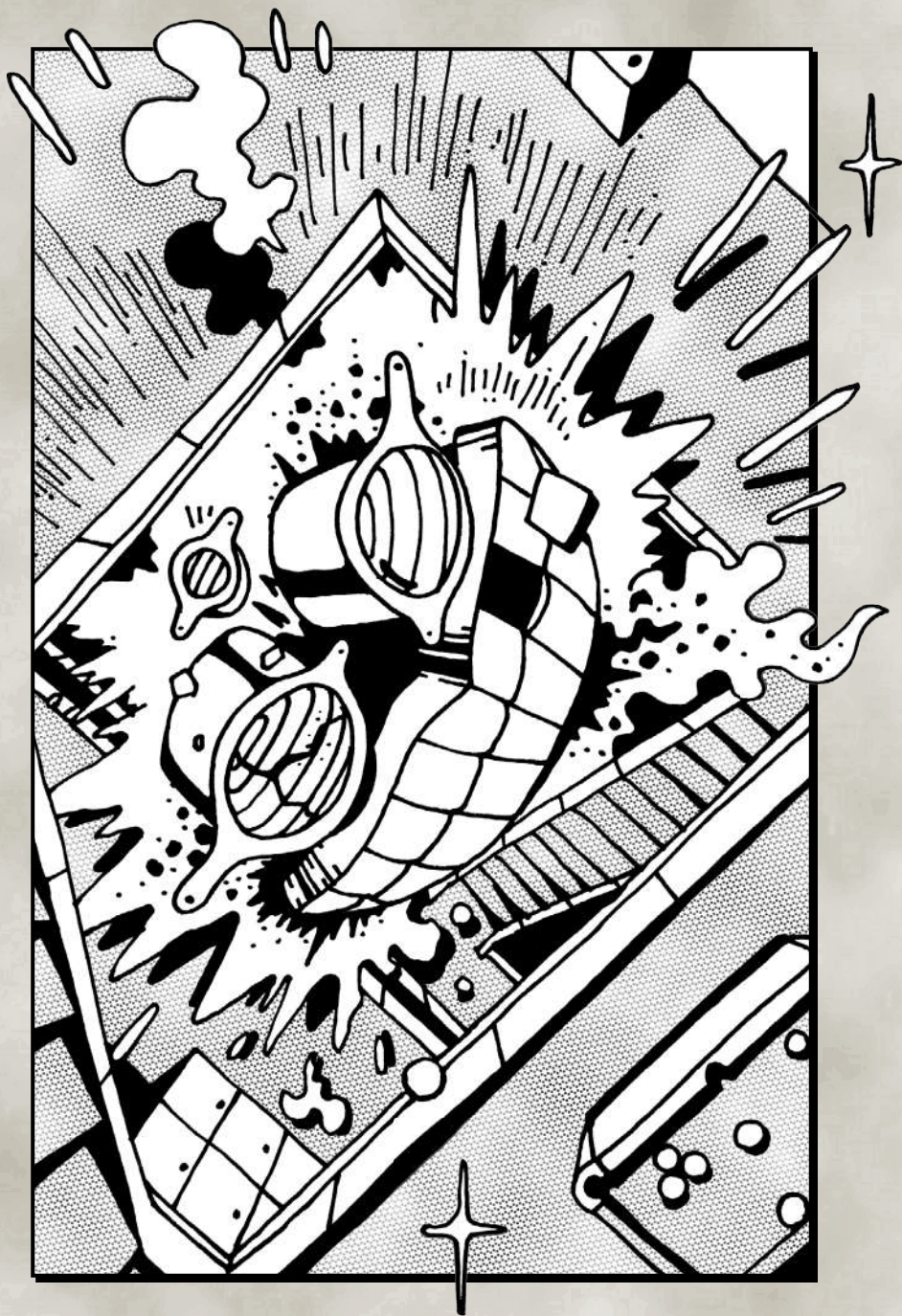


!WOAH!

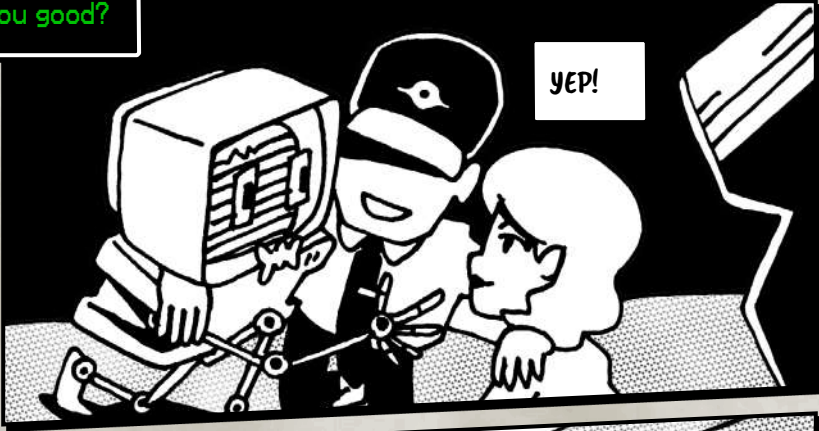


BOOM!



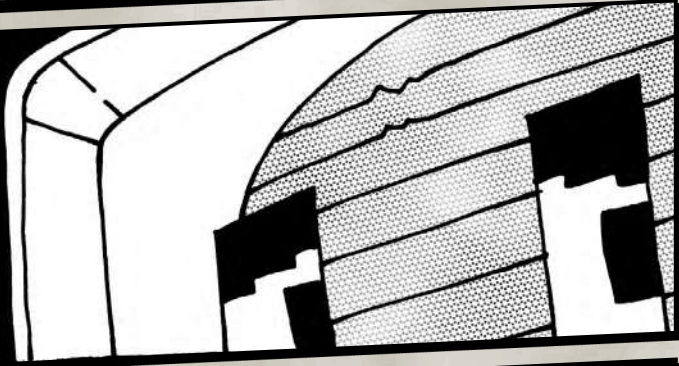


You good?



YEP!

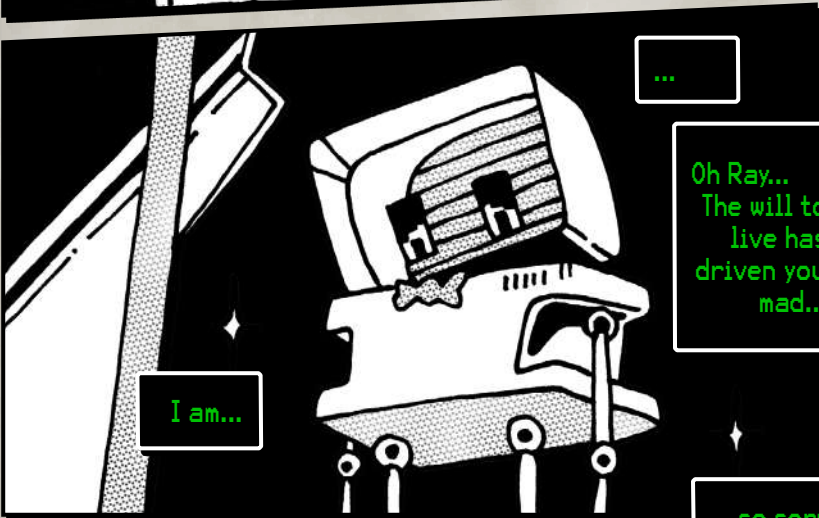
You guys
leave
at once!
I'll make
sure this
place gets
shut down
securely...



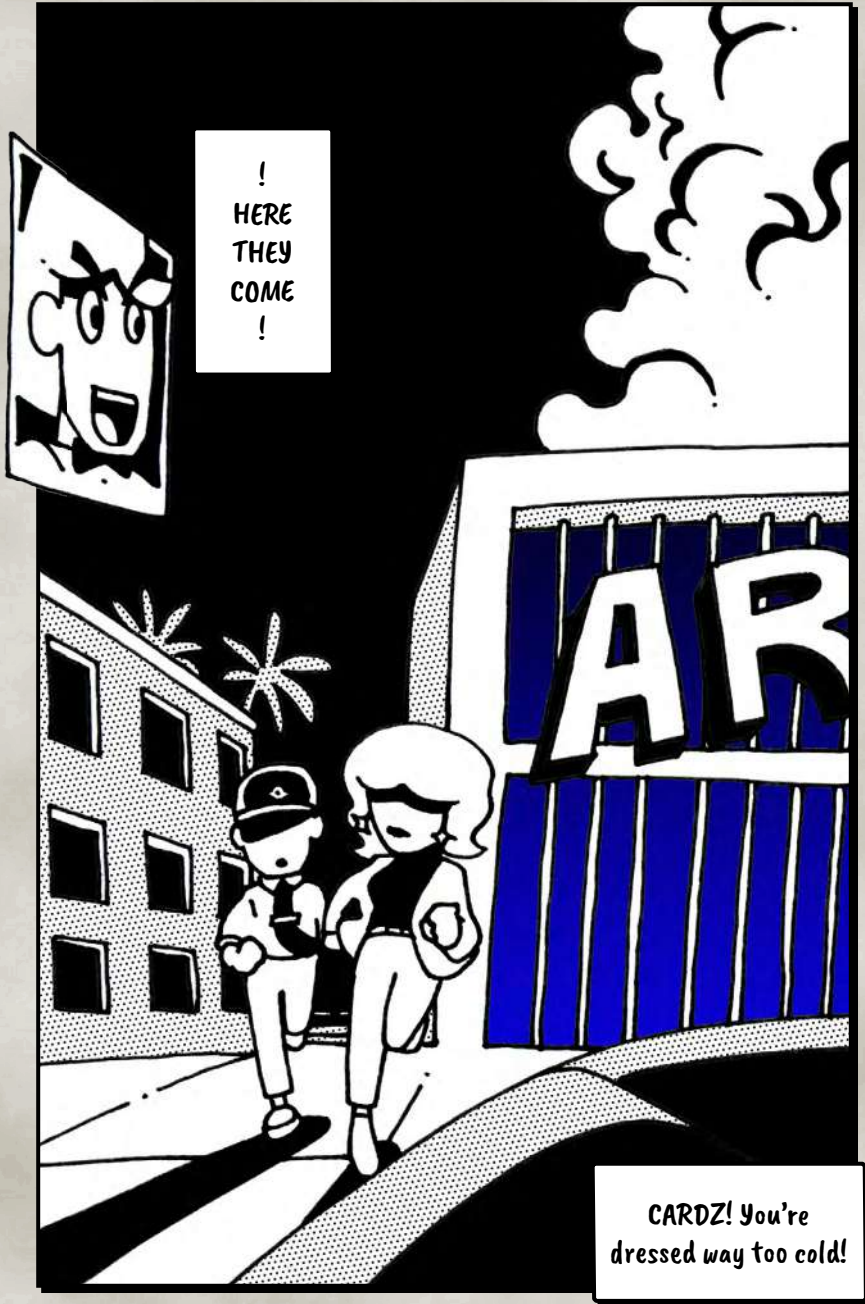
...

Oh Ray...
The will to
live has
driven you
mad...

I am...



...so sorry.



Stay here. I kept something
in my car for you!



Anxious!

Cardz!



You kept the earrings!



Yes!
You
can tell
Cardz
now...



Well Cardz,
like everybody
else here I
too received
a secret
enveloppe after
the prelaps.

Yet mine did
not tell a
name. It was
a letter given
to me by the
corporation. A
letter from my
grandmother...

Here...



To my dear granddaughter,

You may have forgotten about me. But I most certainly haven't about you, and for that you have my complete trust.

When you receive this letter I have passed onto my next adventure, unable to return. But please do not be saddened by this occurrence. I have lived an unnaturally long yet extraordinary life in good conditions.

There exists a story of a Spectre that appeared throughout history. This Spectre Of Games and I share an ancient pact. Like two sides of a card. Always together, but facing opposite ways. Over the ages I was able to control its ways. But the world and its rules have changed forcing me to find a way to end the pact. With my passing the Spectre's powers shall fade. So will he. But the despair of The Spectre shall set things in motion. And his eyes are locked on you.

I ensured The Spectre does not know your whereabouts. To prevent the imminent end of the world you must remain hidden until the corporation falls.

Decline every invitation to any challenge. Even if they cost you your title of champion. For I expect these challenges to be hoaxes to lure you out.

Your legacy is not a simple one. It is one of great power and it comes with great responsibility. The location to the physical manifestation of your heritage lies locked in the vault of an 'unbeatable opponent' only the very best player can beat. This artifact belongs to you for as long as you do not lose against one who desires it most. One like The Spectre.

The old world and its ways are coming to their end.
Right where a world anew shall begin.

It is said that he who plays becomes the game himself.
If all fails trust in the power of Jah.

I will always be on your side of the board.

Love,

Your grandmother



14:18



So The Monster Club Corporation seemingly intercepted this letter from my grandmother, whom I have no memory of. Thus unknowingly I came here...



It all seemed so strange. But if the statements were true I would have been already too late. Luckily Anxious here tried to trick her friend Pink in thinking I was the one who he lost to. This is when I reached out to Anxious who suggested to also get Charlotte onboard because she's just the brightest.

If this spoken of Spectre would be distracted with figuring out who was actually me he would never expect me to have left the arcade already! This would then allow me to come up with a solution to the suspicious threat hanging above the arcade!



I distributed my deck amongst these two ladies, transformed their appearances. One better than the other to cause suspicion and started thinking of a solution...

I still hadn't figured it all out.
But then, unexpectedly, you came around, Cardz!

Thanks
for
sharing,
Janice!



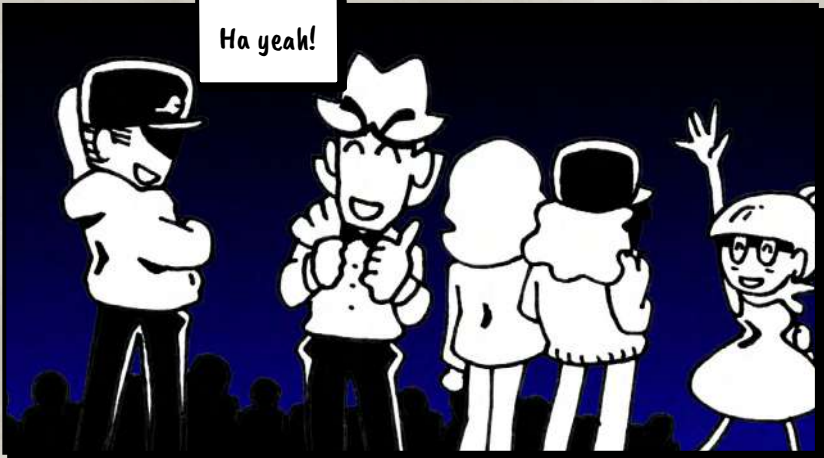
I came here to
face the best
Monster Club
players in the
world.
But I believe
I got so much
more out of
it! Things are
starting to fall
into place now...

Here you go!

It would
be a shame
to survive
all that
and die
of a cold,
Cardz!



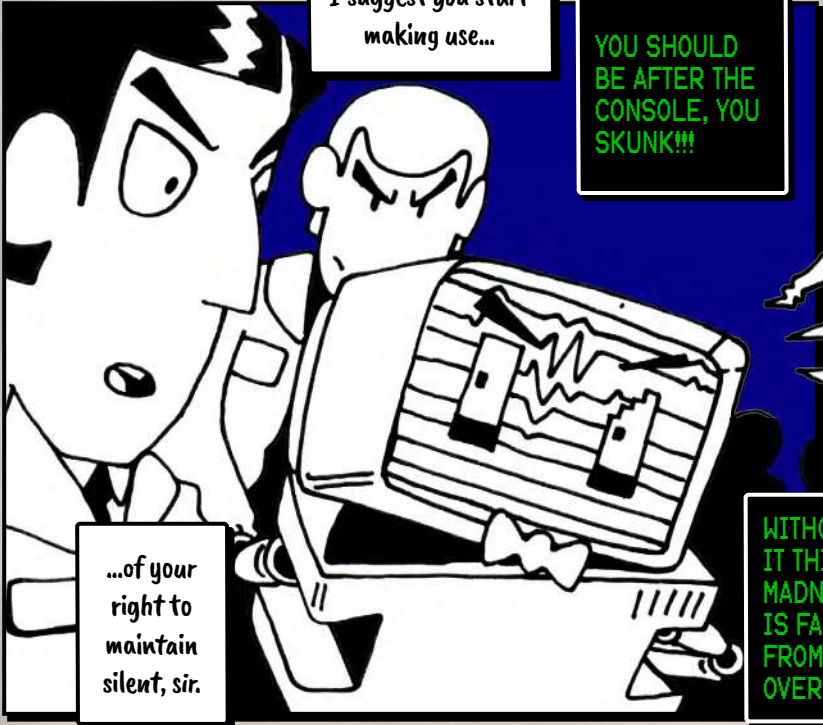
Ha yeah!



CAREFUL WHO YOU CALL A CRIMINAL!

I suggest you start making use...

YOU SHOULD BE AFTER THE CONSOLE, YOU SKUNK!!!



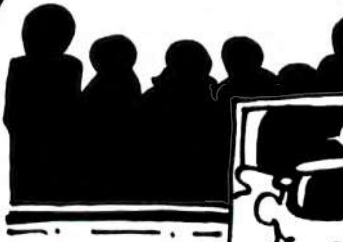
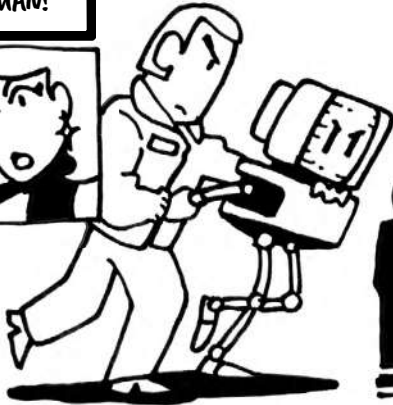
...of your right to maintain silent, sir.

WITHOUT IT THIS MADNESS IS FAR FROM OVER!

NOT T.V. MAN!

IF SILENT IS WHAT YOU SEEK I SUGGEST YOU GO TO THE FRUIT STORE AND GET YOURSELF A FANLESS LAPTOP!

?
WHAT CONSOLE?
?



Where is Cardz?

THERE HE IS!



Why is he playing a game on that handheld?



He looks funny without his cap.

! Who gave him that game ?

I tucked it into my hoodie so I would not forget about it.

16:19



We won, Cardz!
As a team!



PINK!



**DON'T
TOUCH
HIM
!**

Too late.

The sound of glass ...

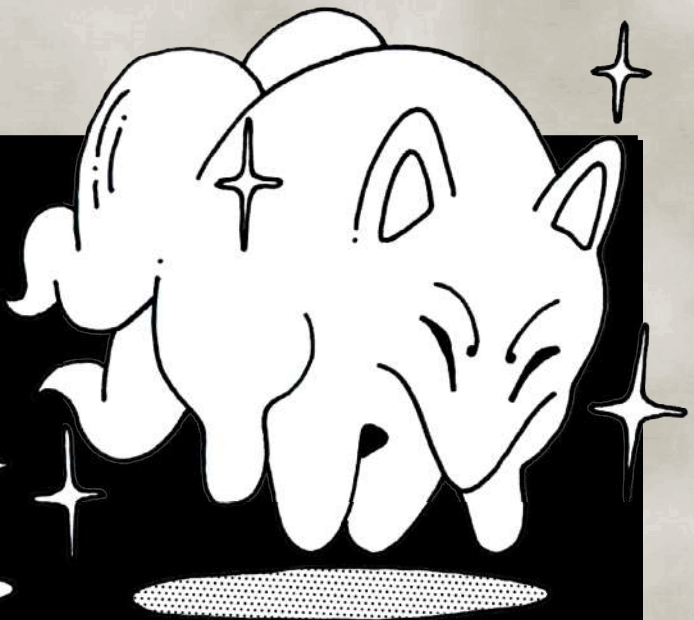
What...

Who...

You are somewhat familiar ...



HEY WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?!



!
WAIT UP
!



What is
this place?



!
Where did
you go
little fox
?

Huh?

WHAT
ON
EARTH
!

We've
met
before
!



*Pink, we meet again.
Yet I sense eyes from
the future watching
us from behind the
glass this time. You
brought them here.
But still nothing
points towards the
prophecy being
wrong...*



It seems the system shall collapse and turn everything to dust after all...

The end of the world as we know it...

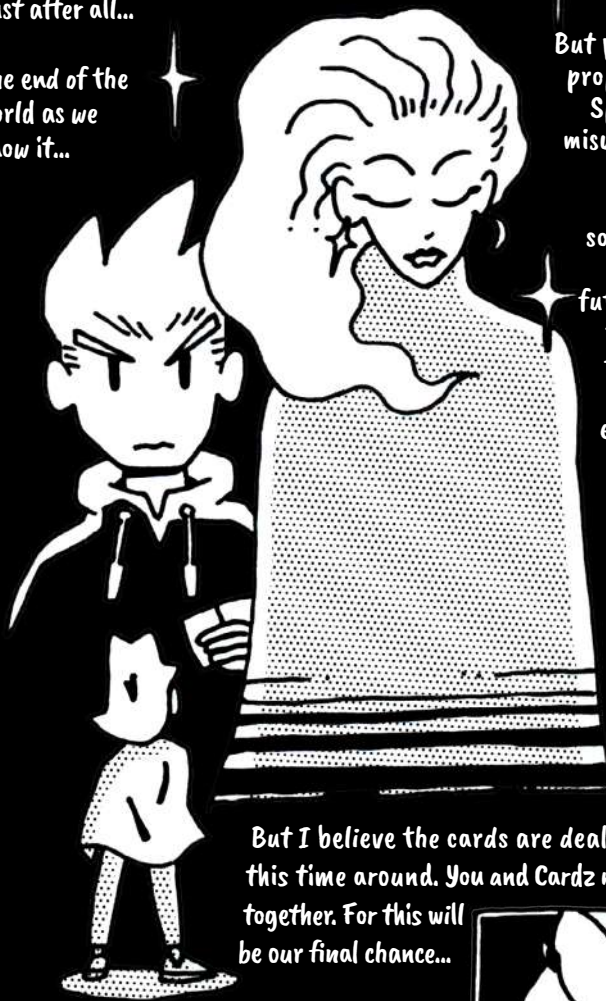
But perhaps the prophecy & the Spectre were misunderstood.

For I sense so many eyes from the future behind the glass. A future that should not exist if the prophecy were true.

This is my final chance to reset your game, Pink ...

But I believe the cards are dealt different this time around. You and Cardz must do it together. For this will be our final chance...

...As you told Cardz yourself, I now see that winning might not be the sole way to continue playing... To prevent the world from ending.





**!YOU'RE STILL
IN THE GAME,
PINK!**

WAIT!

**DON'T GET TOO
CONFIDENT NOW!**



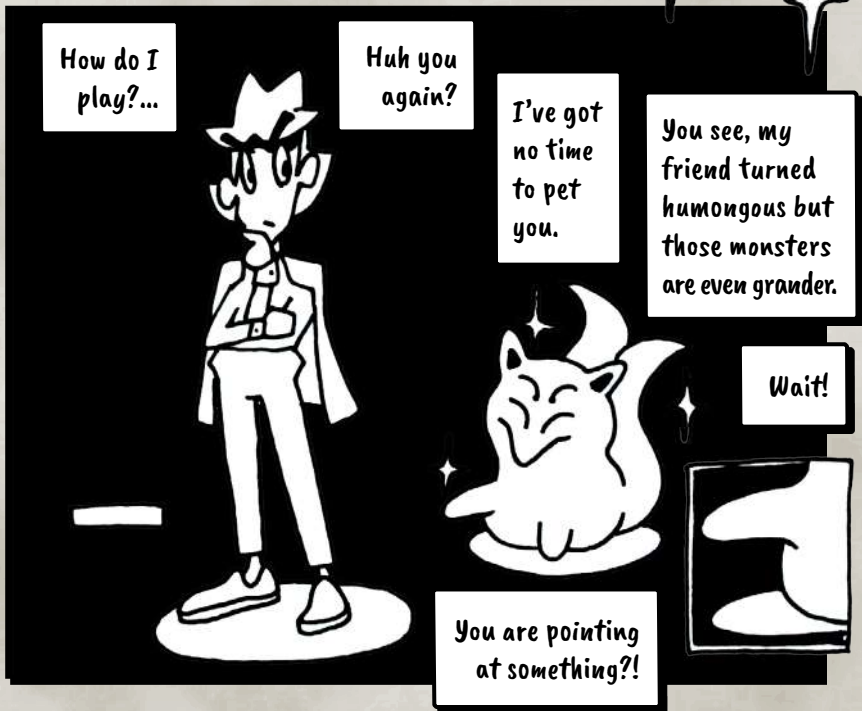
**!NOW
THERE'S
TWO?!**



Still in
the game
huh...
?

So I'm
playing
too

It doesn't
look like
anyone is able
to see me...



How do I
play?...

Huh you
again?

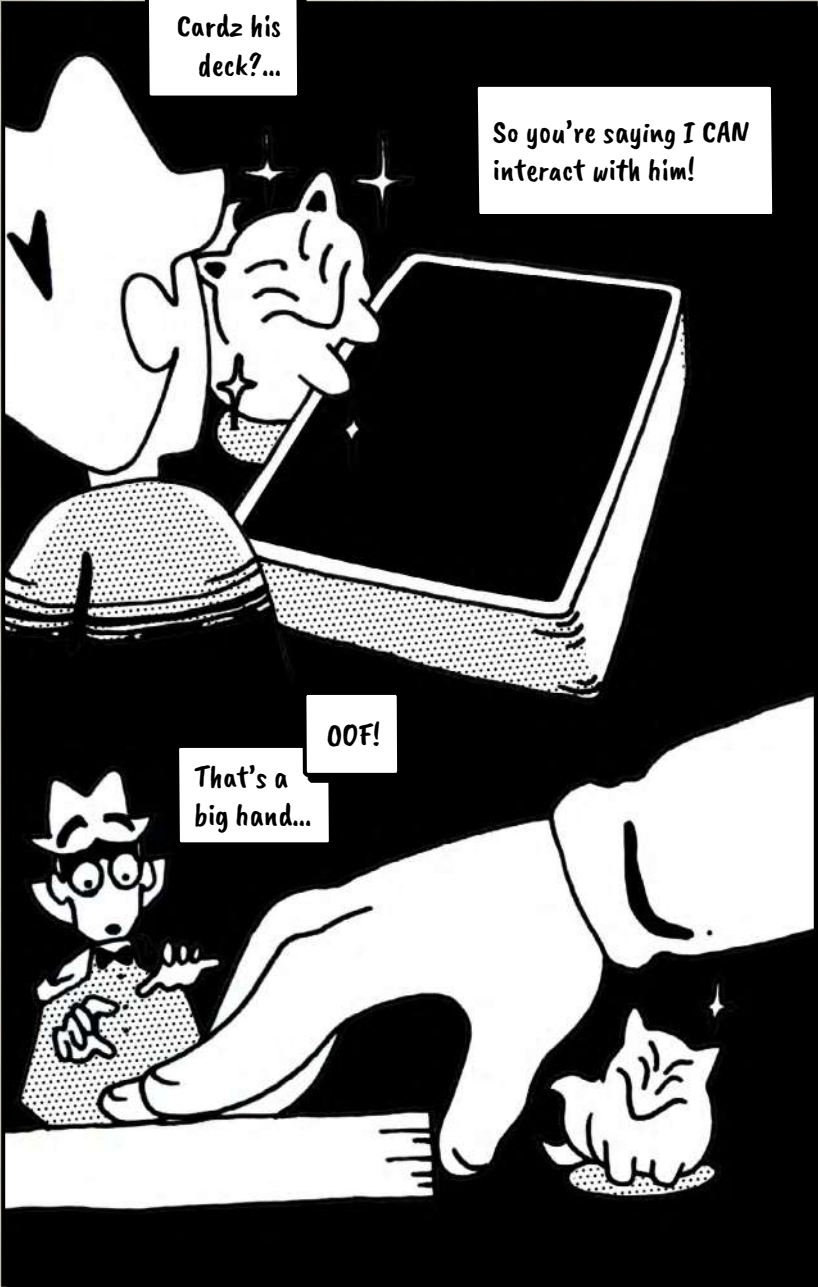
I've got
no time
to pet
you.

You see, my
friend turned
humongous but
those monsters
are even grander.

Wait!

You are pointing
at something?!





Cardz his deck?...

So you're saying I CAN interact with him!

OOF!

That's a big hand...



So are we
now officially
cheating?

I mean, not that
I am aware of a
rule for exploits
like this...

...And I never
expected Cardz's
cards to be so heavy!



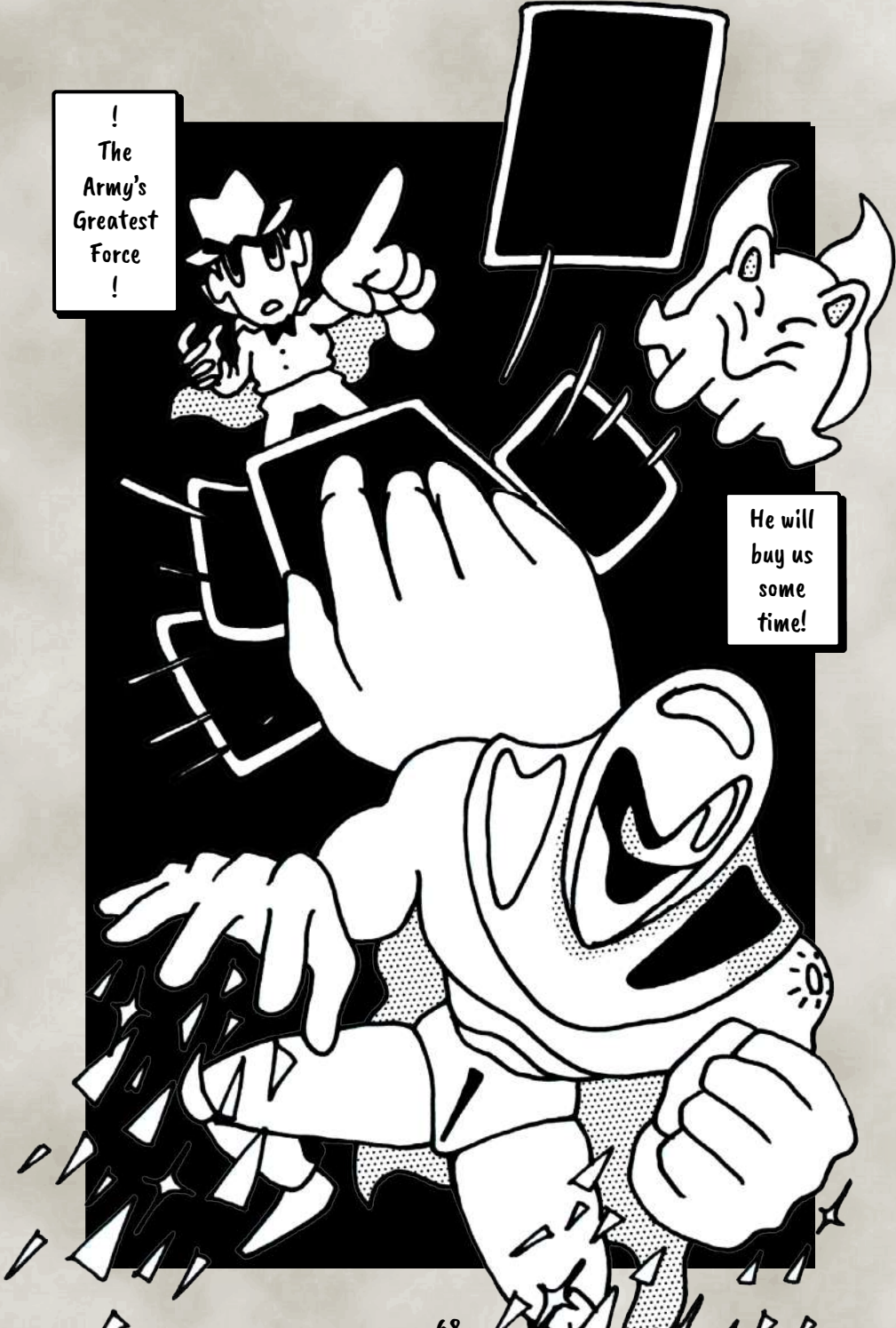
What are you doing?!

What if they see this!?

Oh no! He's losing!

I've got to move fast now!

!
The
Army's
Greatest
Force
!



He will
buy us
some
time!



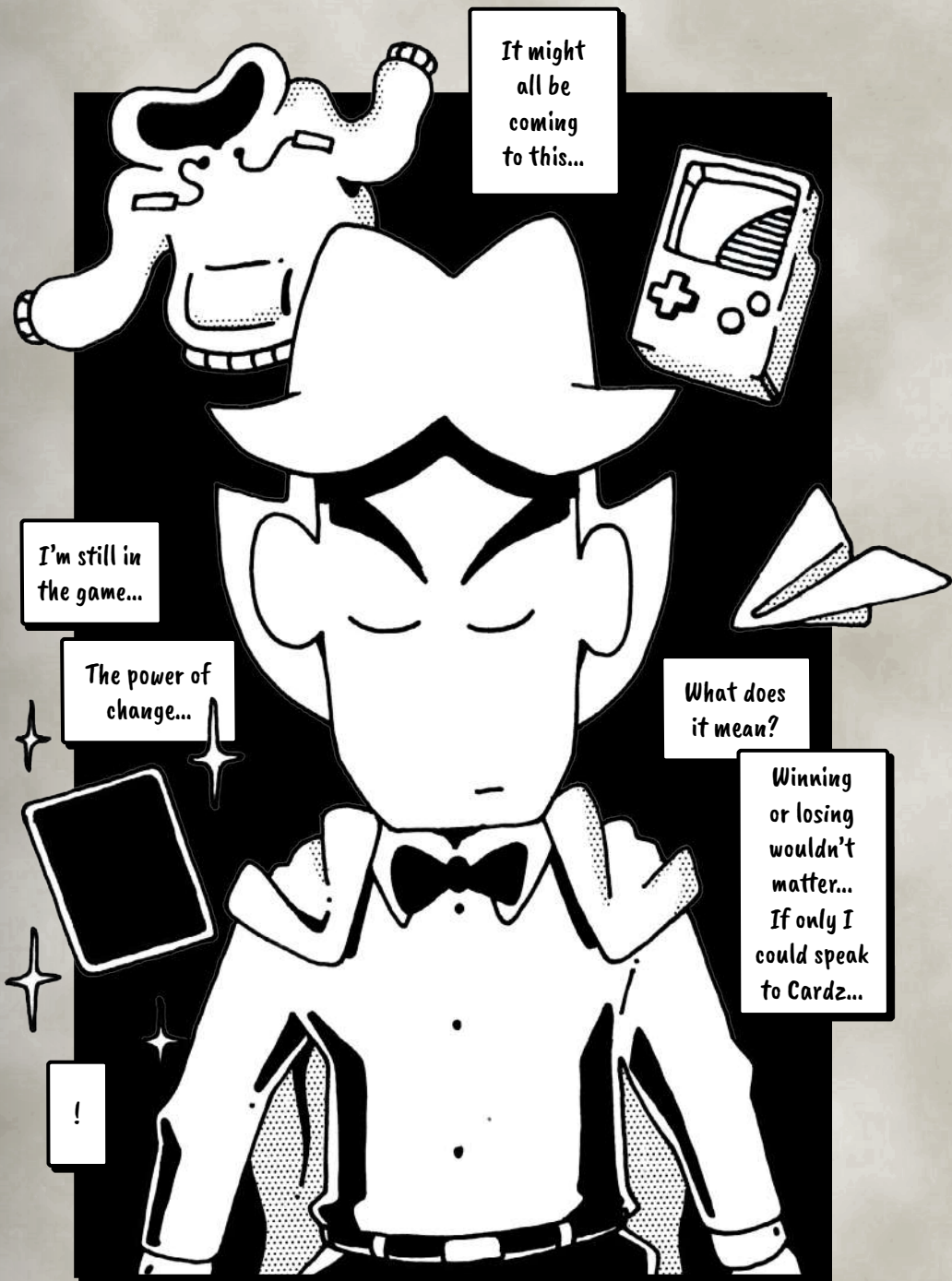
!ONE DOWN!

He's
beating
the
Spectre
!



Wait!

I am having
like a massive
deja vu...
But that's
impossible...



It might
all be
coming
to this...

I'm still in
the game...

The power of
change...

What does
it mean?

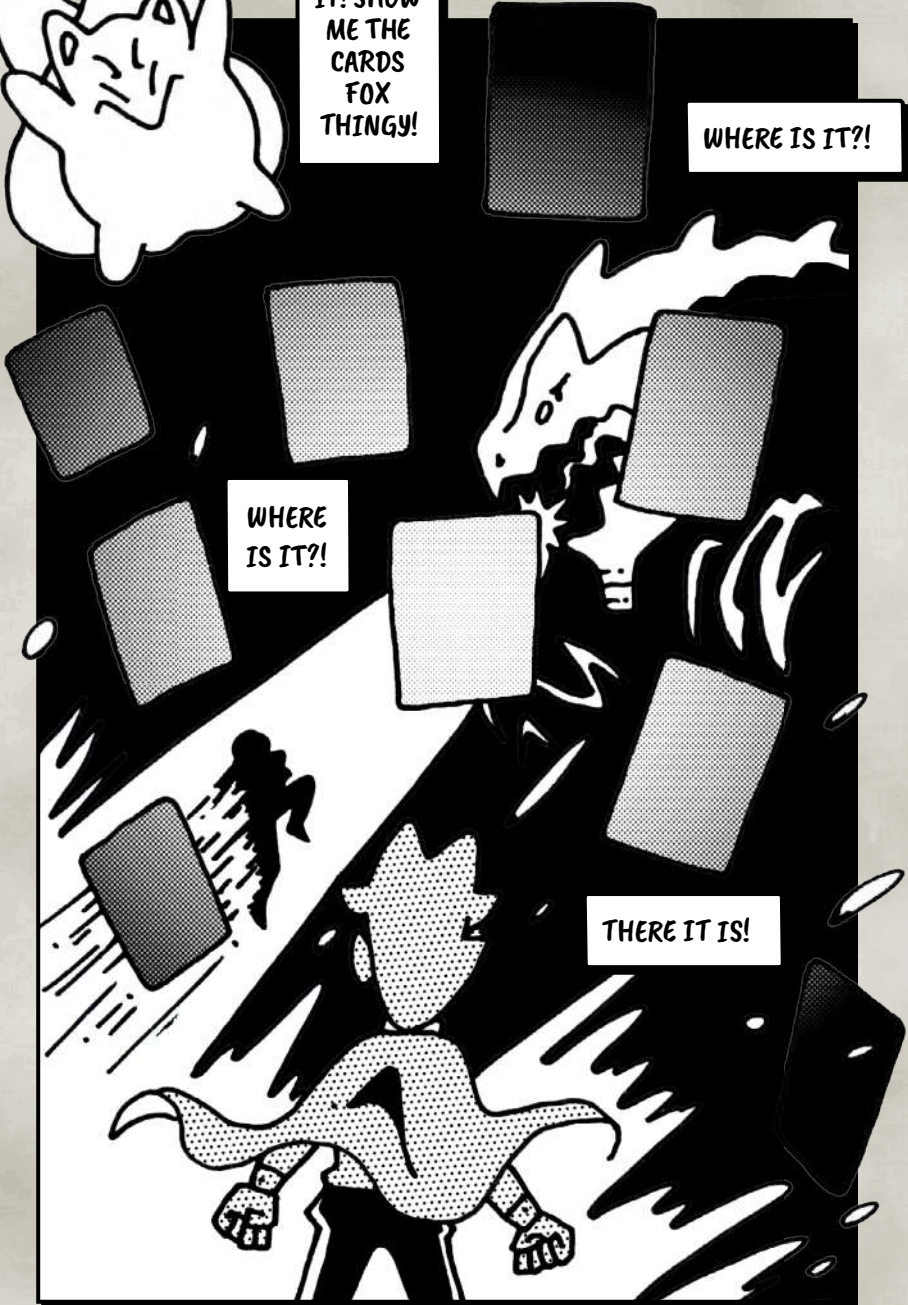
Winning
or losing
wouldn't
matter...
If only I
could speak
to Cardz...

!



I HAVE IT! SHOW ME THE CARDS FOX THINGY!

WHERE IS IT?!



WHERE IS IT?!

THERE IT IS!

IT'S

IT'S

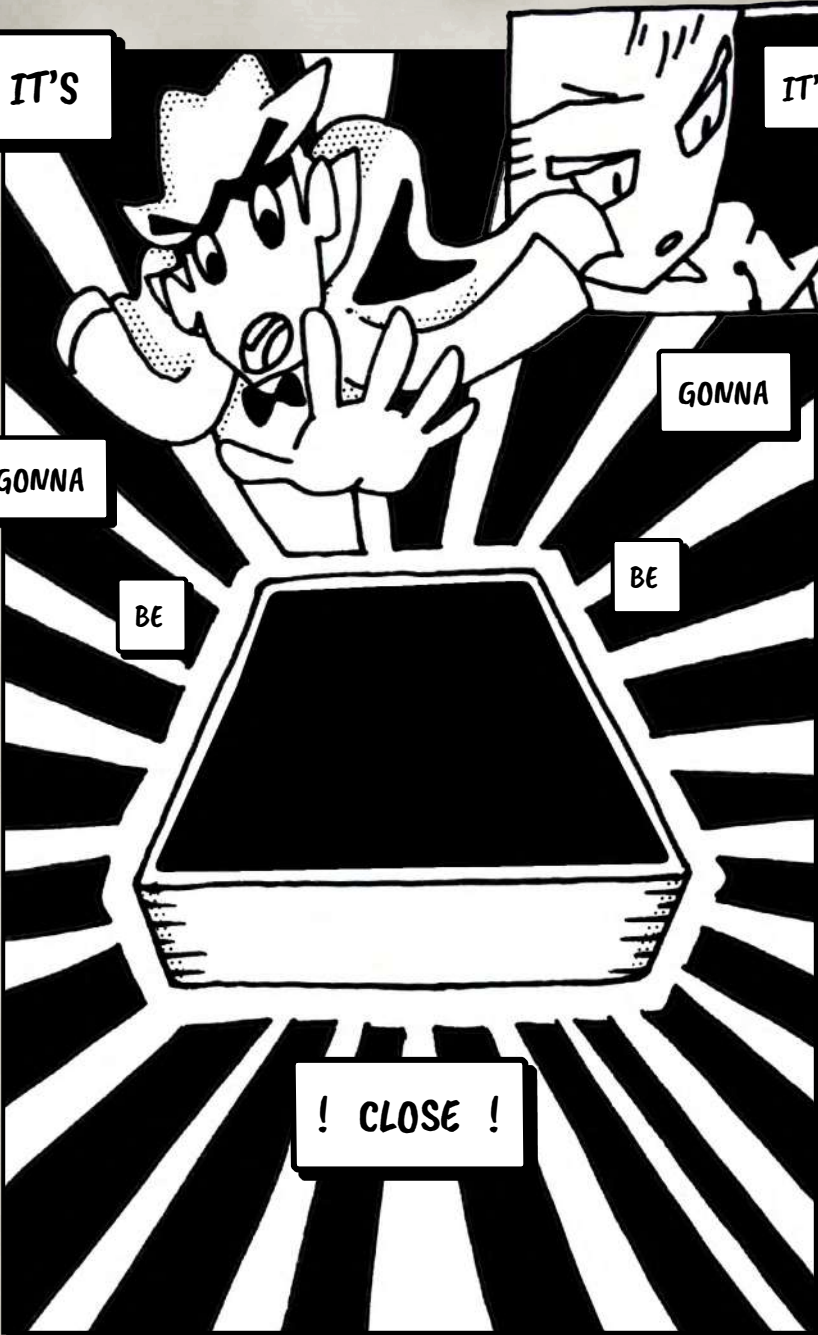
GONNA

GONNA

BE

BE

! CLOSE !



18:57



!RAY!

Before we continue. I wish to alter our agreement.

Alter our agreement?

...What do you propose?

You told me about those who wish to end the games for good because they do no longer believe in it. Because they don't believe in you... But I now see what the rumor of the end of the world is all about. It would mean the end of YOUR world, am I right? I see now that this might all be a great misunderstanding...

I see...

You connected the dots. I am impressed. After coming to the conclusion that there was not much time for me left I discovered a failsafe. A last resort. The magic of the modern day: technology! I would have been long gone without it. T.V. Man told you his story. Tragically we share the same fate now...

But great power comes with a price. The arcade enabled me to walk amongst players. But it cannot sustain me. Let alone this console. A side effect of my nature, so I was warned...

If I die. So do the games.

So I did everything in my power to challenge the bearer of the one artifact able to lift me from this fate. But it was in vein. And now I'm here playing with you.

THE FINAL GAME!

I believe there is more to it, Ray! Something you are not telling me. Or might not even be aware of!

I saw what happened when people believed in me, Ray!

And that might work no different for you. However, the opposite seems to be happening to you. As if those who believed in you have vanished. But I have seen what the games can bring...

I owe my friends to it. And now they remind me of it with a card you created...

No matter our differences. No matter the outcome of this game, our new agreement is that I'll believe in the games...

I will believe in you, Ray.

WAIT!

I have to see
how this ends!

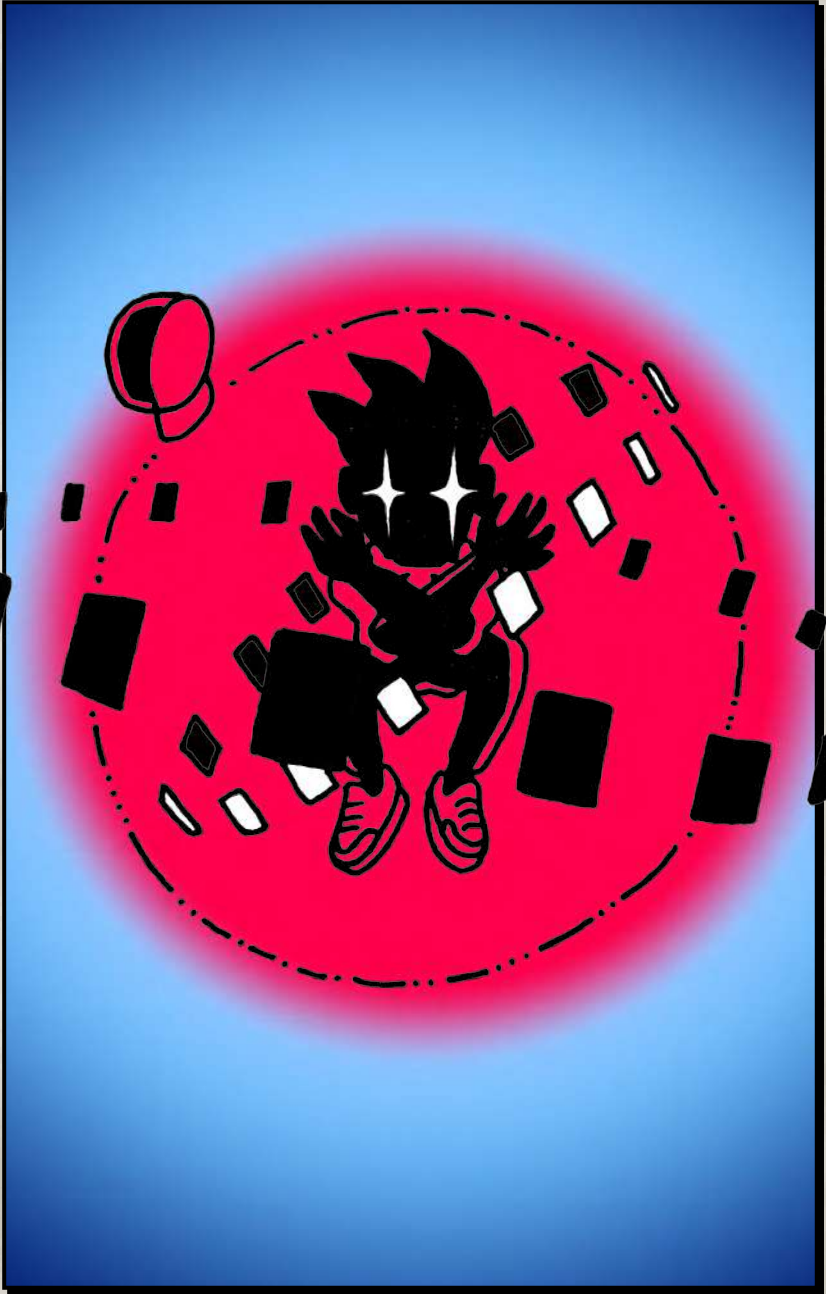
Did the
outcome
change?













He's pulled into the sky!



Cardz !?

...

He has the console!

The great collapse of legend!



IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

No.

By the power of Jah...



...It's the beginning of a world anew.

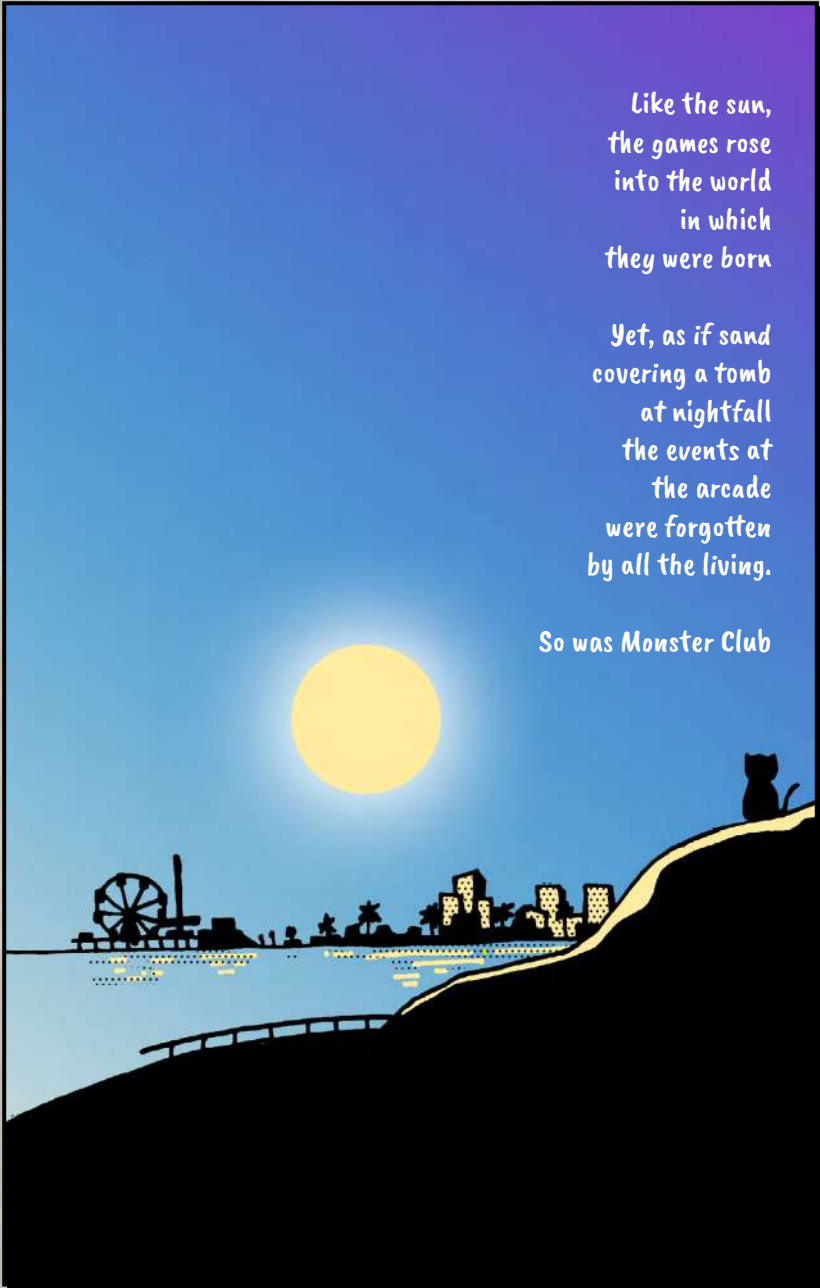


Until we meet again.

Like the sun,
the games rose
into the world
in which
they were born

Yet, as if sand
covering a tomb
at nightfall
the events at
the arcade
were forgotten
by all the living.

So was Monster Club

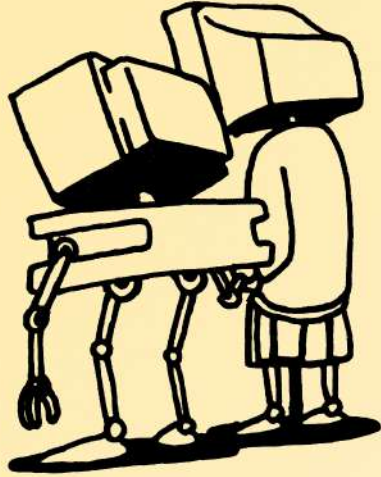
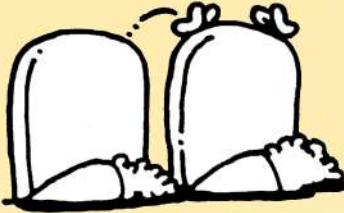


But there are always things that
are stronger than the passing of
time and space...

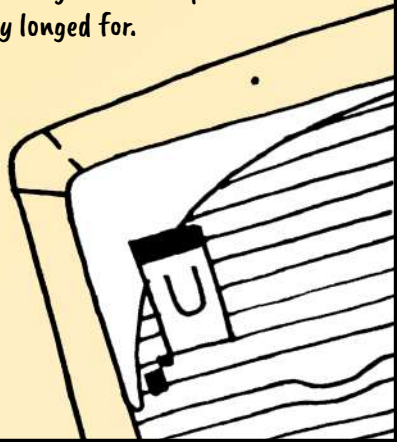
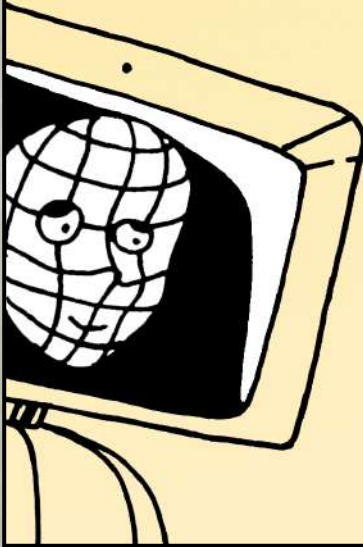
...A gut feeling that's hard to
explain in modern language...

T.V. Man, after decades,
accepted his artificial origins
and that science could not
revive his long lost friend.

And although his memories
of a past life were there he
acknowledged that he was
never the late doctor
to begin with.

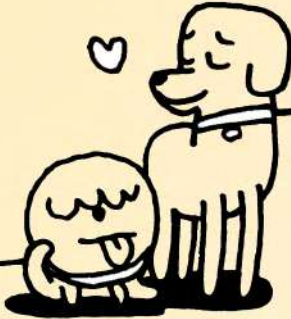
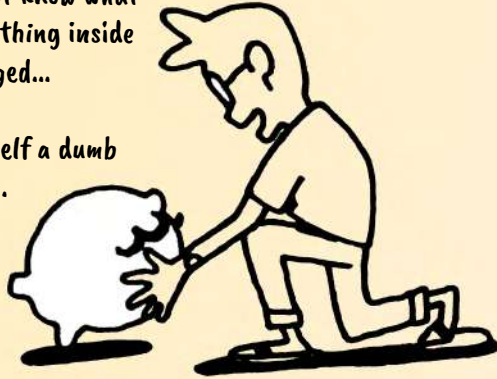


The doctor and the late lost friend
were honored, finally granting them
the recognition and peace
they longed for.



With no competition
to distract him, Dragen sensed
a void. He did not know what
it was, but something inside
of him had changed...

Dragen got himself a dumb
but lovely doggo.



The doggo found himself a crush.

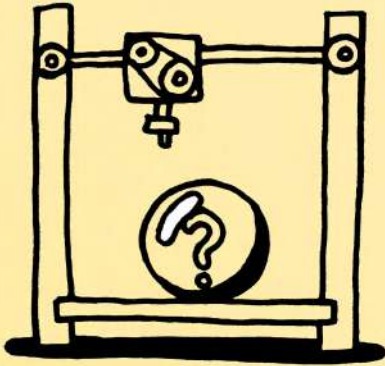
So did
Dragen.



The void was gone.

E found that he was gifted with the great talents of creation.

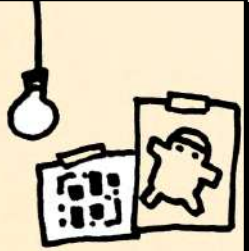
Although he had no purpose for it yet, E got his hands on a 3D printer.



He was sure, a so to say gut feeling, that it would serve his creativity soon...

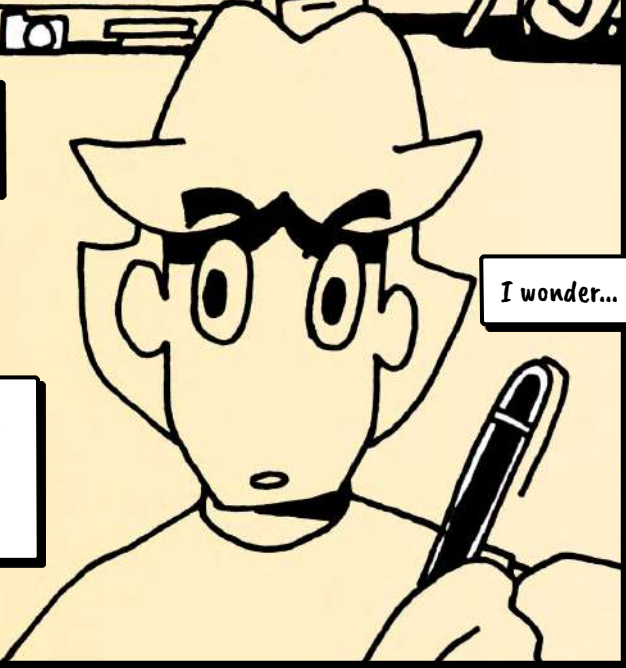
Anxious & Pink went to university together and started an art account on social media.

Pink! This new follower is slidin' into the DM's!



"Welcome to the club!"

Why not follow back?



I wonder...

Who plays becomes the game. This goes a little extra for the likes of us.

If you wonder how the other people are doing, well... so do we. If you find any, please let us know.

The events of the Arcade at the end of the world were not remembered by any mortal. Nor was The Monster Club Corporation or the game of Monster Club. And so yet another historical event in the world of Monster Club did not make it into history or the newspapers, which were full of politics and sports.

Forgotten.
That is until the cards show up again eventually...

THE END, THE BEGINNING
& EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN





THANK YOU FOR PLAYING MONSTER CLUB