

# Gucket from Nantucket

A stickfigure tale...

*A short tale by Nia Schimnoski*

There once was a man from nantucket who kicked ass and lived in a bucket.

He was also a stick figure, which is like, a weird jelly creature that vaguely resembles a humanoid but, fun fact: is more closely related to the sea cucumber.

This man's name was gucket, gucket from nantucket who lived in a bucket.

Gucket was a wanted man, wanted for stealing the bucket from Mops.inc, and he squishes up like an octopus and turns it upsidedown to have a tiny home!

Gucket stole the bucket because before the bucket he had no home.

Now he roams the country side fighting goons that Mop.inc sends after him.

The end.

And it's Nantucket from Gucket's Mop Island in the netherworld colonized by stickfigures, you wouldn't know it, it's a place my ex-girlfriend from canada whose *totally real* visits sometimes in her timetraveling landboat car.

And I have a pet plesiosaur.

Definitely a real place, not at all some weird fantasy land where a bunch of disconnected continents float across a smokey rainbow ether protected by bioelectric force fields powered by the spirits of platonic concepts.

Oh wait. That's exactly what it is.

Another name for it is Stick Figure Island World.

The End

(expect this be part of a mini-series)