

Ratchet and Hobbes

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This story is about a mysterious lady named Lombax 'Z' who does spells using a certain magic. She herself is a Lombax and So is Ratchet and Hobbes. Hobbes is more of the one who is wanted by this mysterious Lombax and Ratchet can only wait helplessly

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1 - Ratchet, Hobbes, and Lombax 'Z'

Ratchet, Hobbes, and Lombax `Z'

It was a bright summer morning when all was well and the sun was shining high above the sky.

When he awoke, Ratchet decided to go for a walk, since he saw the weather permitted for one. He got on his outdoor clothes and was strolling along in a forested area, when he heard a light, soft, sweet, mesmerizing voice. He wondered who it could be. He decided to take a look. After all, the forested area was his and thought no one but his `girls' should be in it. So he went and took a look;

“Hello? Is anyone there?” he stumbled over a rock, and fell flat on his face.

“HEY WHAT!? That wasn't there a...”

“SHHHHHHHH”. Ratchet was confused. He had just stubbed his toe on a rock and now he was being forced to be quiet by someone whom he thought wasn't there.

“Show yourself!” he yelled. She emerged from the bushes. She was covered in leaves in which she used to camouflage in.

“Hi, umm.. I know you don't know me, but...and...I am really sorry that I have to do this but...”

“Hey what are you doing...”

HOURS LATER

“Are you alright?” a familiar voice said.

“Hobbes? What!! WHERE ARE WE!!” Ratchet had finally remembered this mysterious girl captured him. He wanted to know exactly where he was and how he got there.

“Ratch, calm down, we are alright! Okay? All right. Now listen,” she started, “we were taken here for a meeting of some sort...I overheard the guards talking..”

“Guards!!?” Ratch said, startled.

“Don't worry Ratchet” said Hobbes. Then, all of a sudden, they heard the guards shuffling around; someone was coming...they seemed to kind of move out of the way from a grand entrance hall. It looked very intriguing with fancy lights, a long light purple carpet and stairs.

“Good Evening” said the girl. *It's her!* Ratchet thought. “I would like to welcome you to my humble abode.” She came up to Ratchet and Hobbes who were in a small room made entirely of damage resistant glass. She unlocked the room and let them out, forgivingly.

“I am very sorry to have trapped you in this place of mine...especially my fellow Lombax friends. I didn't mean to let any harm come to you both. I do hope the guards didn't starve you both be...”

“Well I sure am hungry” Ratchet said without waiting for the girl to finish.

“Well, how about you Hobbes?”

“How do you know my name!?” she said...but before the girl answered the guards had immediately stumbled into the room.

“We have an INTRUDER!!!!!!” one yelled.

“Yes, yes I will tend to those intruders later... there is no way they will be able to get past all of my traps...unless they are the fellow Lombax friends of mine.” She smiled a wide smile.

“Is there any food...?”

“Come, come let's eat now shall we then?” The lady led them through a huge hallway filled with enchanted Lombax smells... the lost smells of beauty, and passion that were secretive to the Lombax. Only the special types of Lombax should have been familiar to these smells.

“Hey, you smell that Hobbes?” Ratchet looked confused.

“Yeah, I smell that. WOW!! Those smells are... very nice, and calming but...how come we have never smelled them before? I've never smelled anything like it.”

“Well now you have...” THUMP, THUMP!!

The Girl seemed very mysterious, and certainly LOUD as she knocked on the entrance to the dining room. She turned around to make sure her plan had worked. Indeed it had. Ratchet and Hobbes were as confused and hypnotized as anything could be. The dining room doors open longingly. Ratchet and Hobbes didn't even move; that is when the girl snapped her fingers. They awoke.

“Very nice to see you awake again, Lombax `Z' said. She was the very one who had captured Ratchet and Hobbes. Her name was Lombax `Z'.

They entered the dining room. A new aroma awaited them, as well as new tastes. Lombax `Z' led them towards their seats and let them a full huge meal. They deserved it.

Later on, when the clock struck three in the afternoon, the pair Lombaxes were transported back to their home. Lombax `Z' gave them secretive potion each. It was like a protective spell that kept them from danger. Or so she had told them. She didn't tell them the side affects. Then, out of nowhere puffs of smoke of all colours appeared. When it cleared out, Lombax `Z' was gone.

“What was that all about?” Ratchet was way too confused and dazed from the scented smells earlier in the day to know what was going on.

“I don't know Ratch. I don't know.”

As the evening wore on, and the night finally took place, Ratch and Hobbes decided to go to sleep. But something was strange. Today, Hobbes didn't want to bunk over at Ratchet's house. She usually did.

“Why not Hobbes?” Ratchet said confused still.

“Oh, I'm just, well, feeling homesick. You know. I'm pretty much always at your house.

“But your house is next door”

“Well, I umm...need to just stay there one night. Okay?”

“Okay, whatever you say, Hobbes”

So she went back to her house right beside ratchet's how, and went to sleep... or did she...

The next morning, Ratchet had gotten all his chores done for the day and decided to go and see if Hobbes was awake... he was still dazed from the scented smells he had the day earlier.

“Hobbes? Hobbes?”

There was no answer.

TO BE CONTINUED

2 - CONTINUATION PART 1

CONTINUATION PART 1

“HOBBS! HOBBS!!” Ratchet panicked, he didn't know where he could find Hobbes if she were lost. Just then he smelt a familiar smell and started following it. It followed it into a part of the forest, until he realized he was vulnerable to attack. “I'd best gather the important things I must get in order to find Hobbes.” He was determined.

He was ready. Ratchet started on his long journey of find Hobbes. He did eventually find out the smell was the perfumed potion the mysterious lady had given them both. He decided to follow that scent to find out where Hobbes was.

He travelled for quite some time when he grew weary of walking, and decided to take a 2-minute break. He didn't want to stop too long when someone important to him was lost out there, possibly in danger, and needed him right at that moment. To save her was his objective. He knew he would find her. Knowing in his past adventures he has saved many people. It was time. He started walking again. Ratchet was very strong. His first walk took him far, far into the forest. He only stopped for a 2-minute break, but he had been walking until sundown prior. That he was used to. On missions, he never slept really. Except when he had no choice.

“I found it,” Ratchet said. He didn't know what he was looking for besides Hobbes. He discovered that of course there would be a place he had to rescuer her from. “Where can I get in from now?” He was starting to approach from the back way into the gigantic towering place he had seen, when he heard ruffling in the leaves. He got out his multi star and threw two of them at once. He was going to get anyone who was there. But he soon realized the sound of them being caught. Only one person he knew knew how to catch them without hurting themselves.

“Hobbes!”

“SHHHHH” she said.

“Where did you go, you suddenly left, and I was looking all over for you...”

“That doesn't matter now. I led you here to safety but I knew we both couldn't travel here

together without risking being caught by the ones who are looking for us.”

“We have people after us!” Ratchet was disappointed with them. “Lemme at `em. Lemme at `em!

“SHHH” Hobbes looked around cautiously, and was making sure no one had heard them. “We can have sweet victory later, Ratch. Right now I am going to lead to safety. Follow me.” Hobbes turned around and Ratchet followed, cautiously for anyone sneaking up on them.

“He has followed exactly perfect. He is here now.” Hobbes was talking to one of the guards. “Ratchet, come here”

“I'm right here. Don't worry. I was checking for anything suspicious.”

Ratchet was suspecting something wrong. He thought, *`this is a bit strange... this is too easy... hey wait... that's what the person who gets trapped always says on those shows I watch. WAIT A MINUTE!!'*

Ratchet and Hobbes were taken inside and told to stay put while the guards went to alert the owner of the gigantic place.

“So who is this, “Owner” person? I mean you should know since you know that you took me somewhere safe right?” Ratchet said. He wanted to catch Hobbes off guard in case she was dazed and in a trance under control by some thing... or someone.

“Princess Lombax. She is the Princess of the universe she comes from.”

Hobbes answered without hesitation. Ratchet then decided Hobbes knew exactly what was going on. He was no longer suspicious as to what was going on and where he was.

Presenting princess Lombax. Also known as, Lombax `Z'.

“Ratchet's eyes bulged. He had remember something... “Its, its...”

“It's what?” Hobbes said.

“ITS ... ITS... dinner time. I'm starved! What's to eat?”

“Oh that will be given with a snap of the Princess's fingers...”

`SNAP' went Princess Lombax's fingers. Food was on the long dining table that matched perfectly with the beautiful long red carpet, which lay flat on the ground without a footprint left to mark or dent it.

The food was delicious-looking. There were plates of noodles and chicken and every type of food for every type of person there. Lombax food plates, Blarg food, Bogon Food, you name it. There were even food that Tyhrranoids ate when they were around. But nothing matched up to Lombax food. What the Lombaxes ate was much tastier than the rest.

“MMMMM...THAT WAS GOOD,” Ratchet said after he ate. Hobbes didn't speak a single word since the Princess snapped her fingers. He wondered if Hobbes was okay. “Hobbes, didn't you like what was given to you?”

“Oh, yeah I sure did!” she sounded unsure about what she was saying.

“Are you Feeling okay? You seem a little...umm...err... dazed.”

“Yeah I feel great... just a little sleepy I guess that's all. I mean after all, it is late. And I would love some sleep right now. Lets go to bed.”

“Okay... but don't we need permission... wait, you already know where we are going. Right?”

“Yup I do”

So after finishing the rest of their dinner, they scampered off to bed. While Hobbes was leading the way, Ratchet thought he could stay here forever. Hobbes would show him around. However he would miss being at home.

“Here it is.” Hobbes sounded sure.

“Okay let's go,” said Ratchet, but then all of a sudden... the lights turned on.

A chair lay before them both. It was turned around not enabling them to see the lady's face. Just a slight hood on her head covered her hair and was unrecognizable.

“You have done excellent Hobbes. Please. Come here.” She said. Hobbes walked up to her. She was moved along into a little room separated from Ratchet. Then they couldn't see each other. The lights suddenly went out again. There was frustration in the room. Yelps came from Ratchet and Hobbes. Then the lights suddenly came back on again, like the first time...this time Ratchet and Hobbes were staring each other in the face. But they weren't in the same room...or in the same cellar. They were locked apart from each other and the rest of the room itself. They had been both fooled. Still, the lady wouldn't show her face. She just simply and swiftly walked out of the room. Her first step to *‘Making the world a better place’* had only just begun.

TO BE CONTINUED.

3 - CONTINUATION PART 2

CONTINUATION PART 2

“Hobbes, I thought you knew what was going on!! What happened, who was that?” Ratchet didn't mean to yell at Hobbes. He was just upset about the lady. It was her fault. Not Hobbes's fault.

“Wha...” Hobbes had not a clue where she was or what had just happened.

“I KNEW IT!!” Ratchet said to himself. “You were hypnotized.” Ratchet explained everything to Hobbes. She understood. She wondered why whoever did this.

“Well we have to escape then. We have to find a way to...”

`RrrrrRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrrrrrr`

Ratchet had just opened the bar gates that separated them. Now he had to open the door. *`How would he do such a thing`* Hobbes thought.

“Stand back, this is going to be loud, and plug your ears too.”

Ratchet had just pulled out his Bouncer, Gravity bomb, and bomb glove all at once. He threw each one.

Hobbes wasn't afraid. She knew Ratchet would keep her safe.

BAAAAAAAAAMMM!!!! CRASH!!!! POWWW!!! Explosions went off everywhere. Of course, Ratchet knew the room was noise insulated, so people outside wouldn't be able to hear they had escaped. However...

“WHAT!!!! Hobbes said.

“ON EARTH!!” said Ratchet. His explosive huge weapons were supposed to blast them out of that place... well blast the door down at least.

Ratchet's face dropped.

“Oh, don't be sad Ratchet, we can always...

Rrrrr, SMASH!!... The door had just dropped open.

“We could just escape that way” Then they both started laughing.

“Lets go” Ratchet said. This was there chance. They turned off the lights and this was when Ratchet said, “Lets do this, my style.” Ratchet, without Hobbes knowing, had bought matching suits for them both. Hobbes had a Black suit, that was perfect for the night, and it had a top with a hood. It would cover her head. Her pants were soft and easy to move quickly and quietly in. Ratchet had the same soft material but his suit was without a hood. After all, his helmet would do just fine. He had also black pants... they looked almost exactly like his old ones when he went on his first adventures of beating Drek; the soft leaf green ones, with the patches by the knees. This time, they were black and had green patches. Hobbes also had two green patches.

“Cool! This is great! I love this Ratch. You're the best.” Hobbes loved it.

They took off, and Ratchet had given Hobbes some weapons to protect herself. He had given her the Ultra Mega Multi-Star Upgrade, and he gave her the Gravity Bomb. He also gave her the swing-shot to swing in places fast, and to activate the drawbridges. Ratchet had the dynamo,

and also let Hobbes go first all the time. The dynamo didn't last too long. After all, they were just holograms. They made their way towards the back gate, but soon found guards. Hobbes used the Gravity Bomb and blasted a fair amount of guards out of the way. Ratchet used his Ultranoïds and his turrets, so that they could get whatever came into range. If Ratchet could lock on to an enemy, the Ultranoïds would fire at them first. It was a trick Ratchet had learned to use and master.

“Yes!!! WE DID IT!!” Hobbes, that wasn't so hard... that was totally easy.”

“It is easy when you're used to it. I am so proud of you Hobbes. That's my girl.” Ratchet was truly proud of her.

“FREEZE!” said a familiar voice. It was the princess. “I see you have escaped from my cell. You shall be punished. And no one is to save you this time.”

The guards had them cornered. This time nothing could stop them. The guards grabbed Ratchet by the arms and threw him outside.

“Ratchet, NOOOOOO!!!” Hobbes yelled after him, but she too was taken away, this time being separated for good. She was taken into the most heavily guarded place possible. There were tons of guards in that area. There was one every meter. It was practically impossible to escape or get in, for that matter.

“Where are you taking me?” Hobbes was frustrated. She was this close to escaping with Ratchet, only to be put further apart from each other. What was she to do now?

With Ratchet gone she only had herself. She knew she wanted to escape. But it seemed so impossible now. Ratchet was forced outside and wasn't allowed to get back in. The guards were there with extreme armour and wouldn't go down until hit for the 20th time. This did not discourage Ratchet. He would not give up when he had to save someone he loved. *‘THIS IS REVENGE’* he thought. He was not going to quit yet. That is when he had an idea that would defiantly help to save Hobbes. It was all in the plan. He was sure it would work.

Ratchet walked away from the gigantic castle looking place. He would need to make a good hideout. He turned on his helpdesk device. It was also used as a contactor. He installed it. He could install practically every thing. He called his best friend from his adventures. He would need the little guy. After all, Clank would help him move faster. Clack was perfect of this job. He also called a reporter; he would need Darla Gratch for distractions. Since the guards liked being on TV, they would love to try to get in front of the camera. Next he would call some of his insomniac friends. He called up Spyro the dragon, with his best friend Sparx; he called up Sheila the Kangaroo, Hunter the cheetah, Bentley the Yeti, Agent 9 the monkey, and some other people that were all friends of Spyro. He called as many people as he could. He even called `Captain Quark' who, indeed, was discovered to own the name of Steve. He wanted as much distractions as possible.

He didn't know who else to call and was thinking until he heard guards coming to check if Ratchet was still hiding in there. Ratchet had on his black suit. He moved from one bush quietly, to the next. He was never discovered there. The guards quickly returned back to their assigned positions.

“Don't worry Hobbes, I'm coming to save you.

TO BE CONTINUED

4 - CONTINUATION PART 3 A PLAN UNDERWAY.

CONTINUATION PART 3...a Plan Underway.

Ratchet waited. He was ready with his group of people. Spyro was all ready with his power-ups and Sparx was also ready with his in case he had to go into action. Clank was ready to fight anyone that came his way. Ratchet was ready with what his plan to rescue Hobbes. Sheila was ready to kick some butt. (Like she says all the time). Bentley was ready to smash whatever was in his way with his big club stick. Bianca showed up all of a sudden. She was with Hunter of course, because she wouldn't leave his side after they got married. Agent 9 was ready, and every one else too. Ratchet said, "Let's go."

"Everyone, go to each part of any entrance of this place. I want distractions at every corner. Darla Gratch has her news reporters everywhere. The guards were already trying to put on bright smiles...not that they could because usually all bad guys are ugly. Well... not necessarily but yes. They were trying to get on the camera; this was Ratchet's chance now. He went into the unguarded door. He went through every hallway and shouted for Hobbes. All the guards were gone. Even the Princess was. But he realized the she would be back soon. He went through a familiar hallway and heard crying. "Hobbes!!!" Ratchet yelled out.

"Ratchet!!! Ratchet!! **Sob, sob** RAAAATTTCCCCHHHHHYYYYYYY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

`BAMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!'

Ratchet had blasted Hobbes out of the room she was in. Hobbes immediately hugged Ratchet.

"You came for me" she smiled with tears still falling from her eyes.

"Of course. You are y one and only. I would never let anything happen to you. Never worry. I will always be there." Ratchet was so glad he had saved her. He was Proud of Hobbes for staying strong. Also, for letting him know where she was. Of course he would have found her anyway.

They then ran together back the same way Ratchet had come. Guards were there. They had not heard about the news and distractions. “ MOVE OUT OF OUR WAY OR ELSE!!!!” Ratchet was furious. Not this time would he let Hobbes be in danger. Ratchet growled. He was a true, true Lombax with a great growl too. The guards moved out of the way. One of them was brave enough to try to grab Ratchet. But Ratchet was too quick. Although the guard was behind him, Ratchet grabbed the guard's hand, and flipped him over. While he did this, he also knocked out ten guards in the way. Ratchet was strong. You would think that's why he can carry the R.Y.N.O. and the R.Y.N.O. 2 as well. Much less, all of the weapons he has. He got out the Ultra Mega Mini Rocket Tube. It was one of his favourites. From his second adventure he had when he had to defeat the gigantic Proto-pet. He used it and the fantastic R.Y.N.O. It was so strong. He practically thought it was playtime.

They were out.

Everyone quickly scampered out of the building and retreated. But then they were all caged. WHAT! So suddenly as well. This was another trap wasn't it?

“Hello everyone. This is the Princess speaking. Princess Lombax... oh just call me Lombax `Z'. You all have done very well. Ratchet, Hobbes, you two have done the best. You two shall be treasured.

“WHAT IS THIS!! WHAT DO YOU WANT AND...” Ratchet couldn't continue.

“Hey Ratch, what's wrong? Not enjoying this mansion?” Hobbes was curious to know.

No I'm fine. I just... I- I- I cant believe that this whole thing was a trick to get us to be rich... I mean... you are the princess of this galaxy. No you're not a princess, you're my princess. Princess Jol. Haha. No, you're my Princess Hobbes.”

Ratchet drew Hobbes close to him. She was blushing. She drew nearer. It was sundown. As the

sun was setting. They drew closer, and ending in a kiss. "I love you Hobbes." Ratchet said. "I love you too" Hobbes.

They ended their words with a kiss.