Jeff felt a sharp pain in his stomach. His father was nowhere to be found. He angrily kicked aside one of his father’s favorite tools and smashed some test tubes into the wall. He couldn’t believe this. Was this really happening again? A month had gone by and all had been well. He fell to the ground and began to sob violently.

*Dr. Andonuts was silently screamed with joy. Finally, he could make it up to his son. To the one he’d done a terrible job of fathering. The one he’d failed time and time again. The one he’d abandoned. But now that would all change. Now that Jeff was staying with him at Saturn Valley, he could right all of his wrongs, and one day, earn Jeff’s forgiveness.*

Jeff felt a long, thin, silky hair slide across his face. “Kay-o you are?” Jeff looked up to see a Mr. Saturn staring at him with wide, concerned eyes. Jeff was furious, but looking at the tiny, vulnerable creature calmed him down. “Hug you now, I do.” the peach colored alien scooted close to his head and attempted to hug him, despite its lack of arms. Jeff dried his tears and hugged it back.

*The doctor suddenly felt a chill go down his spine. Something wasn’t right. He heard a familiar laugh behind him. “Pokey!” He exclaimed. He turned around to be confronted by the little bastard pig. Something was wrong with him though. His skin had turned to a pale blue and his skin had more wrinkles than the doctor himself. He attempted to step back but fell flat onto his butt. “What do you want from me?”*

Jeff continued to lie down, but he stopped crying. He’d gone through this before. It’d be easier this time around. The Saturn tripped over a tool and made a sound similar to a whoopee cushion as he fell onto his oversized nose. “Zoom! Andonuts doctor, I miss.” it exclaimed “Screwhammer-wrench, he leave. Boing!” Jeff stood up. If his father had planned to leave, why would he leave behind his favorite tool, which the doctor himself had made, behind?

*Dr. Andonuts tried his best not to shudder as a long, smooth, cold leg of the spider mecha ran along his face. “I would never help you!” he stuttered. He threw a test tube containing a dangerous acid at the machine and ran. He ran as fast as he could, but turned around to see the mecha right behind him. He leaped towards the Sky Runner only to have himself swatted out of the air.*

Jeff paced back and forth. The Saturn mimicked him, tripping every so often and exclaiming “Dakota!” His father had created that tool when Jeff was a mere newborn. His father had a love for that tool that most fathers had for their son. So what was it doing here? He felt along the smooth, cold wood, waiting for the answer to come to him like it usually did. But try as he might, he couldn’t figure out what was going on.

*The doctor yelped in pain and clutched his side. He had three broken ribs, minimum. He tried to contain his coughing to no success. He wiped the blood from his mouth using his sleeve, and attempted to stand up. He fell back down, and the dust began to clear. Pokey stood there, with a sadistic grin on his face. The doctor grabbed the screwhammer-wrench from his lab coat pocket and began to scratch the letter J into it.*

Jeff began to stare at the room. He hadn’t noticed it in his fit of rage, but the room had been destroyed. Different chemicals were splattered on the walls and on the floor. Glassware had been smashed, and even the Sky Runner had a huge dent in it the size of Pokey’s bottom. He knew now that his father hadn’t left. There had been a struggle, and he had been taken.

*Despite the fact that Pokey had been ranting on for at least half an hour, Dr. Andonuts hadn’t been paying attention at all. As long as he got his message to his son, that was all that mattered to him. “…And now, you will come with me!” the fat rude little brat exclaimed. The doctor looked up. He wasn’t done! He couldn’t leave yet. Pokey grabbed the doctor’s leg with one of the mecha’s claws and began to drag the struggling doctor along the floor.*

Jeff knew something had happened, but he still didn’t know what! He was so upset. He could feel his eyes getting glassy. The Saturn waddled over and nuzzled his leg. Not expecting it, Jeff accidentally dropped his father’s tool from surprise, and it shattered into tiny little pieces. Except for one part, which stayed intact. He leaned down to inspect it. It looked like something was engraved into it.

*The doctor yelled and fought as he was dragged toward the center of the room. Pokey smiled maliciously and pressed a button that caused a portal to open up behind them. As they were sucked in, the doctor wrote his final words. He threw the tool through the portal, right before it closed.*

Jeff looked at it. Tears welled up in his eyes. On the intact part of the tool read the words ‘I love you’. Jeff wiped his tears off and knew that no matter what, his father loved him. He may not have been the best father ever, but deep down, he would have changed for the better. But what if he never saw his father again? What if his father died, and they never got to be together?

*Dr. Andonuts sighed. It was probably Friday in Eagleland by now. That meant that Jeff had found the tool by now. That he knew that no matter what happened, he loved his son. He had never been a religious man, but he prayed to god that Jeff found it. That his son didn’t think he’d been abandoned again. But what if he hadn’t? What if his son thought his dad had done the same thing again?*

The mere thought of it brought him to tears.

*The mere thought of it brought him to tears.*