

NAME: Donatello
WEAPON: bo staff

SIGNATURE COLOR: purple

I've been described as the "brains" of the TMNT. I suppose that's because I'm fairly studious and industrious. I've become a reasonable "Mr. Fix-It." I can repair just about anything, and I'm also fortunate to have a knack for inventing gadgets and machines. Of the four TMNT, I suppose that I'm the most reserved. I tend to be a little too preoccupied with my own thoughts, but I think that I'm still very attentive to my family and friends' needs. It's hard not to get lost in thought, though! I'm working on it. There's just so much to do, it's sometimes hard to make time for everything.

I'd rather talk things out than fight, making me an unlikely combination of a Ninja warrior/pacifist. Unfortunately, in our lives, it's rare when talking things out is an option.

I long for the days when I can work in peace on my inventions and explore genetics and mutation in depth, minus all of the violent distractions provided by our various enemies. Some day I'II have the time that I need.

If you'll excuse me, I've got to get back to my laboratory. Take care!



NAME: Leonardo
WEAPON: katana blades
SIGNATURE COLOR: blue

I try to be the leader of the team, since someone has to be and I'm the only one who seems to be interested in order. It's often frustrating to choreograph tactics only to see them disappear in an emotional outburst from one of my brothers.

I take Ninjitsu very seriously, as it should be. As it must be. Ninjitsu is not a game!

I train diligently and read up on strategy to better prepare my family for times of duress. I've been accused of being too stringent in my expectations, but I don't agree with that assessment. I'm not striving to be perfect, only perfectly proficient. Perhaps when we are out of imminent danger, I will relax, but a proper ninja is ALWAYS prepared, and always three steps ahead of any nemesis.

That takes hard work and dedication.

I love my family more than life itself, so I feel responsible to ensure their protection. Master Splinter is very capable of taking care of himself, but my brothers worry me. I feel that I must be there to compensate for their lack of focus. I guess this may seem a little hard-nosed, but if you were in my shoes, I think you'd agree that someone has to play the "heavy."

With that aside, I do realize the need for fun and relaxation. While I often disagree with Raphael, he is my brother, and I enjoy the times that we spend goofing off. I just wish that he'd try to see things from some other perspective than his own (something he no doubt says about me as well!)

My favorite times are at dinner, when the five of us sit together and listen to Master Splinter tell stories and teach lessons.



NAME: Michelangelo **WEAPON:** nunchaku

SIGNATURE COLOR: orange

Yo yo yo! I'm the "Party Dude!"

What a goofy thing to be! But it's fun! I dunno, the other guys seem so down sometimes, they need me around just to lighten things up! Life's a beach!

This is weird... writing about myself! I dunno what to say really! Fun is where it's at! Life is what you make it, so make it a blast! Happiness is a journey, not a destination! Being a Turtle is awesome! What else CAN I say?

I like video games. I like to skate... with a deck, in-line... whatever! Surfing is mondo cool, but I don't get enough chances to do it! That'll change! I like being a ninja. Knowing how to take care of yourself in times of trouble is neat, plus it's just plain fun to jump around and hide in shadows and stuff. It's like being in a movie, 'cept it's real life!

Well... that about sums it up, I guess! I'm outta here! Maybe I'll grab my surf board and go hang ten! Cowabunga!!!



NAME: Raphael WEAPON: sai

SIGNATURE COLOR: red

What can I say that hasn't been said a billion times before? Not much. I'm the "dark" one. The Cynic. The Pessimist. The Crazy. The Angry Young Man. Or, for those of you who ain't Pollyannas, the Realist.

It's a dog-eat-dog world, and I'm a Big Dog... but I lie low unless somebody gets my back up. I don't start 'em, I finish 'em. I'm out of cliches... but those sum me up nicely.

I'm pretty anti-social and short-tempered, I admit. Most people just get on my nerves.

I like to leave-alone and be left alone. If more people were like me, I think things would be better off.

I know I'd be better off!

I guess I need to learn how to relax. To find my "center," as Splinter sez. I'm workin' on it.

I envy Mikey's good-natured temperament. Sometimes I think I'd like to be that way.

The saying goes "Ignorance is bliss"... as I grow older, I'm trying to grow wiser... kind of a contradiction, innit?



NAME: Master Splinter

WEAPON: Any, or none, it matters not. I prefer non-violence... as I wish did all.

My origins have been clouded in mystery... some say that I was once a man, known as Hamato Yoshi. Another tale states that I was once merely a humble pet rat of a man named Hamato Yoshi. For the record allow me to state that both are true... and yet, neither is true. Such is the way of Ninjitsu.

I am Ninja, and have been called Master. I have yet to master my skill, however, and I must continue my practice. Ninjitsu is a lethal combination of physical and metaphysical prowess, and it is not mastered easily. Those who claim to master Ninjitsu are many, those who actually do are few... very few, indeed. Ninjitsu is the way of the shadow warrior, and it brings much darkness into the lives of those who practice its art. Some must walk the path of shadows to shelter those who transverse the light. It is balance we seek.

My days as a warrior are reaching their sunset. I spend much time in meditation now, seeking a new path. Life cycles always anew, and we must strive to harness its whirlwind. In this we find peace and contentment. In contentment, we are rich.

I know not what the future holds for my sons and I, but I savor each new day and eagerly await the next. Time passes all too quickly for these old bones, but I welcome its passing as the thirsty oak beckons the oncoming storm.

I bid you peace and contentment upon your journey through this veil.

I believe in your ability to harness the whirlwind. Practice with diligence, and you shall.



NAME: April O'Neil

I've had several different "careers" in my life. The first job that I had was working as an assistant for someone who turned out to be a mad scientist! My second job was operating my father's antique store for a bit, until it was burned down by the Foot Clan. This still makes me furious and gives me nightmares! Recently I've been working as a "roving reporter" for a local news station and writing my "Great American Novel." I miss the antique store, but reporting is fun. I've had some pretty odd luck with career choices!

The best thing that ever happened to me was meeting the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles! Besides saving my life several times over, they've taught me what friendship is really about. I love those guys, and they've become my family. Being around them tends to wreck havoc with any sense of "normality" that I sometimes yearn for, but the benefits of knowing them FAR outweigh the detriments. They're the best people I've ever known.

Career-wise I'm coming to another crossroads. While reporting is fun, and being a local celebrity has its advantages, I'm growing tired of the shallowness of the whole thing. I'd like to make my mark on the world, and I don't know if reporting is the path that I should walk. Some have been very successful in the field, but I'm having my doubts. Perhaps I'll be able to make a splash with my book (if I ever get it finished :). I've always kept diaries, and with the experiences that I've garnered through knowing the Turtles, I think that "Great American Novel" is just a million keyboard taps away. Time will tell on that end, too!

But enough about me! How are you doing???



NAME: The Shredder WEAPON: bladed gauntlets

I am Oroku Saki, Ninja Master of the Foot Clan. The Foot have existed for centuries, and I am their prodigy. The sum-total of all past Masters before me, I surpass them all in skill and knowledge. I am unstoppable. I reign supreme in the Clan, as I will one day the entire globe... and beyond.

Rejoice that I honor you with these words, o worm! Bow before my magnificence and might, and I may spare you when my time arrives. But only if it pleases me to do so!

Who I am and what I do is none of your concern! Merely prepare yourself for the inevitability of my reign! I have spoken! Begone with you!



NAME: Krang

WEAPON: Far too many!!!

I am the Warlord Krang, wrongfully exiled from my home-world for crimes that I did not commit, despite what the evidence and two million witnesses might say! I was framed! Since my unlawful and unjust exile to Dimension X, I have been attempting to prove my innocence so that I may rejoin my people and serve them as a proper Warlord would... by beating them into submission and forcing them to pledge allegiance to me! Bwah hah hah!!!

Through some curse of the Fates I met Saki, who you probably know as the Shredder. He is a ninny, and an incompetent buffoon... but he serves a purpose at times (although exactly what that purpose may be eludes me at the moment). I have taken a liking to your world, and so have decided that I must conquer it, to do you all a favor. I will replace your silly, petty and unintelligent governments with myself as world-wide monarch. All the planet will bask in my great intellect and handsome appearance! I will outlaw your obnoxious televisions and replace them with my holographic vid screens, where you will be able to take orders from me 24 hours a day. You will be priveleged to fetch me all of your wealth and natural resources, and for this, I will reward you by allowing you to, once per year, eat a slice of my delicious Quarg Rat pie! Oh, how you will rejoice! I can hardly wait to rule your world! As a people, you are quite grotesque and hideous, but you are able bodied, and so you are good for physical work (although your minds are infinitesimally feeble). Trust me, you need me to become your leader! I know what's good for you! And remember, with me in power, you won't have to pay ANY taxes whatsoever! Now if I could just crush those infernal Turtles so that I could breech the dimensional warp once and for all...



NAME: Bebop

WEAPON: Fists is good, but guns is better!

Me and my bestest buddy, Rocksteady, was just normal human-bean-type peoples until da Boss decided ta makes us into mutant-type peoples. We used ta have fun bullyin' peoples on our block, but tanks to da Boss we gets ta bully lots more stupid peoples all over da universe! Da Boss is real smart... smarter den Rocksteady even! Rocksteady used ta be da smartest guy I knew, dat is until I met da Boss. Da Boss is smarter den Rocksteady. Rocksteady is real smart, but not as smart as da Boss.

My favorite thing ta do is fight. Fightin' is real fun, and ya doesn't gotta read no stupid books or nuthin' ta fight real good. I is a tough guy, ya know what I'm sayin'? I think I can beat Rocksteady inna fight. I dunno if I could beat da Boss... he's real tough. I is real tough, but da Boss is real tough, too. I dunno if I could beat da Boss inna fight, though. Sometimes I wonders if I could beat da Boss, but den he starts yellin' real loud and dat kinda scares me. He gets dese little veins in his forehead poppin' when he yells and he turns kinda purple-red-like. He looks kinda scary like dat. He's pretty tough, too. I don't think I could beat da Boss. I think I could beat Rocksteady, but you couldn't. Rocksteady is real tough. But I is tougher den him. But da Boss is tougher den me, dat's what I think. I don't think I wanna fight da Boss, cuz he's real tough.

I has got ta travel ta lotsa places all around da universe wit da Boss and dat funny little pink guy, Kramp, I think he's called... he's a weird little pink-type peoples, but he don't look like no normal peoples, dat's for sure! He don't even look like no normal mutant-type peoples! He yells alot, too... maybe dat's why him and da Boss is friends, cuz dey both likes ta yell alla time. I know I could really beat dat Kramp guy easy! Da Boss could, too... sometimes I dunno why da Boss has da pink-man around. He has lotsa weird machines dat da Boss likes ta use, but dat Kramp guy, he's annoyin', ya know what I'm sayin'? I kinda wanna smash him sometimes... like a little pink bug! Heh heh heh! Dat would be cool! But da Boss, he don't wanna let me do dat just yet... maybe some day, tho... I is bored. I needs ta go break somethin' with my buddy Rocksteady! He's real smart, dat Rocksteady! Not as smart as da Boss, but he's smart, alright!



NAME: Rocksteady

WEAPON: I likes guns... big guns!

Um... I used ta be a normal schmoe on da street, until da Boss made me inta a mutant. It's kinda wild bein' a mutant, but I kinda likes it. I don't miss bein' human much, cuz I never had no friends anyways, 'cept for Bebop, and he's a mutant-type individual now too, so I tink everything is copacetic, ya know? I is much stronger den I usta be, sos I can do alot more fun stuff than before. Da Boss is kinda mean to us, but he gives us fun stuff ta do. When he takes over da world, he's gonna give me and Bebop our own island to ourselves ta rule as we see fit! Dat'll be real fun!

I really hates dem no good Turtles. Dey is always spoilin' our fun and hittin' us! One o' dese days, I's gonna get dem guys! If it weren't for dem and dat dirty rat leader o' deirs, me and Bebop could have our own island by now! Sooner or later, dey'll get theirs, and we'll get ours! Haw haw haw!

I hates computers. Dey is confusin' and hard ta use. I just like bashin' it up, ya know? Dat's what fun is all about... breakin' stuff! Uh oh... I gotta go... da Boss is yellin' again...



NAME: Leatherhead **WEAPON:** Big ol' sawed-off shotgun and some o' dem dere foot-traps

Hoo dere! How y'all be? I don't unnerstan' dis here innernet stuff, I guarowntee! I jus' be tellin' you a lil' bit about me, an' den I'll be off on my own way! I don't take a cotton ta tip-typin' on dese here little keythangies, I guarowntee I doesn't!

So whatcha all wunnerin' about big ol' Leatherhead for, anyways? Don't ya gots no chores ya oughta be doin' right about now? \ No? Heh! Don'tchu get all bothered now, I jus' been havin' some fun, I guarowntee! Don't mean no harm by it! No sir!

So like I was sayin', dis here is how poor ol' Leatherhead done came ta be dis here way. I know dere be a story about how little me was a-swimmin' through the bayou, just a normal lil' gator, and that I done swum into some foul water what turned me into dis here gator-man... but I'm sayin' here dat dat story ain't the truth o' the matter. No sir!

What really done happen was I was a normal ol' ornery human bein' name a Jess Harley who was lookin' for a way ta make some money ta buys me some tings what I shouldn't have a been wantin' in de first place, no how. But dat's all water gone by dese days, I done learned my lesson de hard way! So I went on down ta Mary Bone's place... down in de heart o' de deep, dark swamp. Mary be an' ol' witch an' folks was always sayin' how she done had plenty o' tings dat could make a man rich, if'n he was fool enough to try an' take 'em from de spooky ol' witch! De swamp she done lived in was a place no sane man or animal oughta be goin' in de first place... but I was fulla greed and dreams o' what I shouldn't a been dreamin', an' so off I went, I guarowntee!

I breaks into dat dere Mary Bone's hut, cuz I been tinkin' she wasn't home an' all... an' I spies a glowin' ball what looks like it be worth a millionaire's dollars if it's worth a one, I guarowntee! So I fixes myself a notion to be takin' dat dere ball and so I done did it! Thinkin' I was the quickest witted cus in the bayou, I high-tailed it outta dat Mary's shack an' set my sights on home! Only I wasn't so clever, cuz ol' Mary, she was home all dat time, just a-watchin' me ta see what evils I had in mind! When I done took dat dere ball o' light an' headed out de door, Mary Bones had a world o' vengeance in her heart, I guarowntee! Mary ain't no kind-hearted witch, an' so she done took dat glowin' ball from me and used it ta be turnin' me into dis here gator-man ya be talkin' wit now! I guarowntee she did! She done told me I was a cold-blooded, no-good, thievin' lizard, so dat's what she done turned me into! Reckon she was right, by the long o' it.

I tells you now, friend, I was right angry for a long spell about dis! I done spent alotta my days and on into dem hot, muggy nights causin' quite a ruckus in dem dere swamps! Hoo dere! I was a sight y'all did NOT wanna see, I guarowntee! I done run into dem Turtle boys on occassion an' sure as sure I was fixin' to put 'em in one o' my gumbo recipes!

But as time went on I begin to tinkin' that maybe it wasn't ol' Mary who was ta blame for what she done did to me... maybe I oughta be blamin' my own self for tryin' ta steal from that ol' witch in de first place. An' after quite another spell, I come ta realize dat I ain't doin' de world no good goin' around bein' a mean ol' gatorman, and maybe I should be tryin' ta do some good with dis here new body Mary done put me in.

So I done changed my evil ways an' now I'm tryin' ta help make dis here entire world a better place ta live, I guarowntee! I done joined up with Ray Fillet and his buddies the Mutanimals, an' we do our bestest to set things right in de world. I figure if I gotta be an ol' gator, I might as well be a friendly ol' gator an' try to make up for de bad tings I done... I guarowntee!



NAME: Mondo Gecko

WEAPON: A quick, sardonic wit

Yo, how ya doin'? The Turtle dudes asked me to do this for their web site. They're buds of mine, so what the heck, right? Maybe it'll help me sell some CDs! Be sure to check out my band "Mondo and the Merciless Slaughter" if we ever come to your town! A most excellent time is guaranteed!

I guess I'm supposed to tell you my life story here, so here it is:

I was born, I learned to play the guitar, I formed a kickin' band, my buds and I ran into Shredder and his Foot goons while we were scoping a spot to practice, the TMNT came to the rescue, I got doused with that crazy mutagen goop and now here I am... a mondo mutant!

I can't say I hate being a mutant, it's actually pretty cool... I'm way more agile and stronger than I used to be... but I can't exactly shop at Wal*Mart anymore, know what I'm saying? But it's all good... me and Mike are best friends, we're totally on the same wave length. I try to make the best of every situation I run into, so I'm just doin'... so far, so good... so what!

Lately I've been hanging with the Mighty Mutanimals when the band has been on downtime. The MM are all mutants too, so it's good to kick it with some like-bodied buds when I have the time. We do what we can to protect the environment, focusing on the ocean. Our fearless leader, Ray Fillet, lives there... so he's got a personal stake in all the bad news that humans have been dumping into the deep blue. It's a rough job, but somebody's gotta do it.

Hey, you take care! I've gotta hit practice! A gecko's work is never done!

PEACE!



NAMES: Wingnut & Screwloose

WEAPON: Rocks and aerodynamic acrobatics

Hey, how ya doin' my little plankton-chip? My name's Screwloose, I do most of da talkin' for da Boss an' me. Ya see, da Boss, he ain't too much for long-winded speeches... he prefers action ta woids, so I'm da guy what gets ta do alla the PR stuff.

Da Boss an' me are from another planet, so we ain't yer typical mutants. Da Boss an' me are da last of our kind, cuz dat no good, rotten slime-ball Krang destroyed our home planet, Huanu. Me an' da Boss, we was the only ones ta survive Krang's attack. Da poor Boss went kinda nutty from grief when he found out we was all dat was left, but I help him keep it togedder da best I can. Da Boss is a real good guy, he's just kinda loopy, if ya know what I mean. He don't mean no harm ta nobody, exceptin' for that crummy, lowlife murderous Krang. We got all kinds o' plans if we ever get that major pus-bag in our paws! Lemme tell ya, it ain't gonna be a pretty sight when it happens! Boy oh boy!

But revenge motives aside, me and da Boss spend alotta our time wit the Mighty Mutanimals. Da Boss likes alla the guys and I gotta admit, a few of 'em ain't too bad once ya get used to 'em. They could all use a better sense o' humor, but that's par for the course for you Earthlings (no offense, plankton-chip).

Well, I gotta go. Da Boss is gettin' dat look in his eyes, which means it's time ta fly! Mebbe we'll see ya around sometime... if we do, my advice to ya is to watch out for rocks... da Boss has a kinda strange way o' sayin' "hello"... but he don't mean no harm by it. Just keep yer head up is all I'm sayin'.

Later, plankton-chip!



NAME: Ray Fillet

Greetings! My name is Ray Fillet, but my friends also call me Man Ray. I don't have a preference, so you may call me by either name. I was once a normal human marine biologist named Jack Finney who worked at the Burroughs Aquarium in New Jersey. Unfortunately, while I was conducting an investigation of our local sewage system regarding illegal dumping, I was exposed to some Mutagen and became the mutant known as Ray.

I've always had a keen interest in the environmental emergencies that plague our oceans. I suppose my mutation is truly a blessing in disguise, as I now have powers and abilities far beyond those of mortal men (that sounds a bit familiar... hmmm...) that I use in the attempt to protect our seas from those who would ravage and pollute them. Believe me, this is far more than a full time job!

If mankind doesn't stop the foolhardy tactic of using the oceans as a garbage dump the entire planet will suffer beyond measure. We are already seeing the effects that such short-sighted and foul practices have created, and I assure you that things are going to get far worse before they improve. The ocean is where life began, and if humans are not careful, they will become the genesis of where life ends. It's already happening.

I don't mean to depress you, but I certainly hope that what I'm saying alarms you. I also hope that you will do your part to ensure that our seas will remain healthy and vibrant. Mankind has been treating our greatest asset with callous impiety for too many decades now... it's time that we started correcting our mistakes.

Thank you for listening. Please help me save our seas!



NAME: Jagwar

WEAPON: I utilize no weapons

I am Jagwar. I greet you in peace. I am the son of the great Jaguar Spirit, Juntarra. As such, I am sworn to protect the rainforests of my homeland in Brazil. It has not been an easy battle, for there are many who wish to exploit my home's resources to the point of destruction. There are many different sides to the issue, and I am willing to hear some arguments, but I will not tolerate mindless annihilation of that which I hold sacred.

I was fortunate to meet the Ninja Turtles, and in turn, the Mighty Mutanimals, for they have all helped me in numerous tasks and battles. The most difficult quest was helping me to find mi madre, who had disappeared for 6 years. Through many trials we finally found her, just in time to save her life! For helping me find my mother, I owe the Turtles and the Mighty Mutanimals a great debt, one that I strive to repay in what ways that I can.

Of late I battle alongside Ray Fillet and the Mighty Mutanimals and they in turn help me in my forest. Mi Madre is still often on her own quest, still seeking knowledge that is not easily gained, but I see her as often as I can. I hope that one day she will find what she is seeking and be happy. Mi madre has always had a restless spirit. I hope she will find peace some day soon and that I can spend time with her once again.

So that is my story. I hope that you are on your way to finding peace as well, and I wish you happiness upon your journeys. If you are ever in Brazil, look for me in the forest. Perhaps we can become friends.



NAME: Dreadmon

WEAPON: I have my teet' an' claws!

Greetings my brothers and sisters! My name be Dreadmon, and my tale be long! I won' be bringin' up alla da past now, because mosta dat be water under da bridge, mon! I will say dat when I was a child, poverty be a harsh ting. I was forced to steal from people jus' to feed my belly enough rice to get by. It be a shameful ting, I know, but what was a boy to do? In da end, it all caught up wit me!

One day I stole a magical talisman from somebody... at first I be tinkin' dis was a very good ting, 'cuz dis talisman, it granted me special powers! When I put it on, I could run like da wind! But as time went by, dat talisman, it began to change me! Eventually I changed from bein' a normal boy to bein' a wolfmon, mon! I tell you, I was so scared and so shamed it was more den I could bear! Dat talisman, it had alotta magic in it... more den I thought, dat's for sure!

So after I was changed, I fled to da jungles, to hide myself in disgust. It was a bad time, mon. Luckily, da people in da nearby villages thought I was a spirit, so dey be givin' me food as offering. When dey did dis, I learned I had ta earn da respect dey be givin' me, so I did my best to protect dem against da corporations who were doin' their best to destroy da forests. I tink Jah was teachin' me a powerful lesson... I be sad to say it took me so long to learn it, but eventually I found what my destiny was and why I got changed in da first place.

Eventually I met up wit da Turtles, Jagwar and April O'Neil. Dat April, she be a pretty lady, mon! Owwwwwwwwwwooooooooo! Ha hah!

So I see da Turtles and Jagwar and I be tinkin', "Hey, dose people look kinda like me! Mebbe I best be makin' friends wit dem!" An' da rest is history! Nowadays, me and Jagwar be helpin' wit da Mighty Mutanimals fightin' da people who be tryin' to mess up da envirnoment. Dat be a big job, mon! But we like what we do, and we doin' it for da good of everyone, so I tink my destiny be comin' to fruition now. Dat's a good feelin', lemme tell ya, mon! Now I see why alla dis stuff happened to me, an' it makes alla dose hard times worthwhile.

So dat's my short story, mon! You be good! Rastafari!



NAME: Merdude WEAPON: Trident

'Ello, my name, eet ees Merdude! I hev also been called Jacques, and when I was but a boy, my name was Alim! For you see, I too was once a human like you, ovair five sowsand years ago! But as Fate would have eet, I was mutated into zis form when I fell into za sea and was exposed to what I hev now discovered to be Mutagen! So, I fell into ze drink, and I became zis mutant merman! At first I was very scared, no? But as time passed, I learned to love my new body and za ocean that has become my home!

I first met Michaelangelo several years ago, and we hev become good friends! His brothairs and he come to vizeet from time to time, and we hev also battled some pirates togezer! When I am not busy with my friends from za sewairs, I like to spend my time swimming with my allies of za deep, za lovely mermaid Eowithe, and but of course, ze mighty Ray Fillet! Za Mutanimals and I, we do many zings togezer, and zey are fine defendairs of ze depths!

I now bid you adieu, my friend! I hope zat you have a pleasant journey on zis world and zat ze stormy wezzer does not set you stray upon your course! Until we meet again, safe journeys!



NAME: Tattoo

Hello, I am Tai San! I have been named Tattoo by my clan. I am a Sumo wrestler, and I am proud to be part of an honored tradition. I have been blessed to be successful as a Sumo, and so I have traveled the globe to battle in many tournaments. I am happy to say that I have done well in most.

I came to be friends with the Ninja Turtles when the wicked Yen Brothers kidnapped my beloved Chihuahua, Inky. These evil men tried to blackmail me into throwing an important Sumo match by threatening to kill Inky if I did not comply with their demands. Fortunately, a friend of mine knew of the Ninja Turtles and contacted them for me. The Turtles were kind and offered their assistance to help me save my little Inky. While I won my match, the TMNT rescued my dog from the criminals! It was the beginning of a great friendship! I owe the Turtles my eternal gratitude for saving my best friend!

Since that time I have helped the Turtles in any way that I am able. We do not see each other often enough, but I value their friendship more than any others' on Earth. The Turtles are noble people and have tremendous honor. Master Splinter taught them well, and he must be very proud of them, indeed!

I get a tattoo for each championship match that I win, and some day I hope to have no unmarked skin. I wear my tattoos as badges of honor, hard fought victories each. Sumo is a grand tradition, and tattoos are my way to celebrate its history. This has caused no little controversy in my homeland, but in time I hope that everyone will come to understand my motives! Farewell!



NAME: Rat King

I am Ha'ntaan. You may know me by the title Rat King. It is a fitting moniker, as it illustrates my role to those who do not wish to understand me. For that matter, you are probably incapable of understanding me. This is for the best, for when the time comes, compassion will not play a role.

Know this, I am no ally of mankind. Nor am I a foe... at least not at this time.

I am monitoring your world. We are keeping track of the things that you surface dwellers do. Your hypocrisies do not go unnoticed by my servants. Your violent transgressions against us do not go unheeded. Blood spilled is blood tallied. We have a long list... a very, very long list. There is a reason why we do this.

My loyal minions report your doings to me. For now I am content to stay deep within my realm, as long as you and your kind remain in yours. Do not seek me out, for you will not like what you find. You cannot begin to comprehend what my people and I represent, nor the society that I reign over. Ironically you shun us, yet all the while you persue your own "rat race" of existence. As I said, your hypocrisies speak loudly to those of us who watch and listen. We do not fear you... you may decide to fear us. You would be wise to do so.

The meek shall inherit the Earth.



NAME: Slash

WEAPON: Razor-Knives

My name Slash. Slash from Dimension X. Slash's homeworld ruined when aliens come and cut down all palm trees! Whole planet ruined for good! No more Binky! Slash real angry!!! Slash want Binky back!!!

Slash meet Shredder, Krang. They send Slash to Earthworld to kill Ninja Turtle. Slash real angry cuz Shredder say Ninja Turtle the ones who cut down Binky... Slash get even!

But later Slash find out Ninja Turtle not cut down trees. Was Vertmortians. Slash real angry again! Shredder lie to Slash, make him look stupid! Slash not stupid! Slash get even with Shredder some day! Slash also get even with Vermortians, but Slash busy guy, so Slash need time.

Ninja Turtle take Slash to island on Earthworld... lots of palm trees here! Slash stay here, nice place! Slash okay friend with Ninja Turtle now. Ninja Turtle hate Shredder too, so Slash won't eat them. Slash get even with Shredder and Krang soon! Then Slash live happy on island with new Binky!



GROUP: Channel 6 News Team **NAMES:** Vernon Fenwick, Burne Thompson and Irma

Hi there. I'm Irma, good friend to April O'Neil and the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles! At first I wasn't near as involved with the Turtles and their wild adventures like April has always been, but over time I got to know them and their Master Splinter better, so I just sort of became an unofficial part of the group as it were.

What really cemented my friendship with them was when they saved me from the military after I had gotten zapped by Shredder's growth beam that turned me into a 50-foot overgrown clutz. There was also the time Shredder's two goons kidnapped me the day I was supposed to go on a lunch date with Channel 6's incredibly hunky anchorman. After rescuing me, we had to deal with this robot Shredder programmed to look exactly like me. Sufficed to say, that was a really weird experience!

I'll never forget when Donatello asked me to pretend I was him to pick up his degree at Sopho U. Apparently there was some type of misunderstanding and they thought he was a woman named Donna Tello. Things went off pretty good at first, that is until we discovered Professor Sopho was a crackpot who wanted to wipe everyone off the planet by speeding up the Earth's rotation! Of course we were able to stop him in time.

Then there was the time I experienced having super powers, which I thought I had gotten from having some chemicals spilled over me at Magno-Dyne Labs, but it actually turned out out that the rays from Professor Chumley's reverse polarity magnet affected my Halloween costume. It's too bad the effects were only temporary. It felt good to be a hero for a change! On the other hand, that costume gave me the worst rash!

So enough about me. I should talk a little about me and April's colleagues at Channel 6. First there's the boss Mr. Thompson, who isn't too fond of the Turtles. In fact he considers them a public menace, which is really sad when you take into account all of the times they've saved us.

Then there's Vernon Fenwick. Boy, where do I begin with that ego-maniac? He wants people to consider him a great reporter, but he's always such a pompous self absorbed jerk about it! One time we got sucked into Dimension X along with Raphael and Michaelangelo. Some alien friends of theirs were able to help us deal with Shredder and his goons, but then Vernon had the dumb idea to take April's camera and run off to some arena where we had to bail him out of trouble. That's when Bebop and Rocksteady managed to kidnap me and April, along with the Turtles' intergalactic friends, and then Krang had them leave us in this volcano that he was going to blow up to free the Technodrome! It was a pretty scary experience to say the least, but thankfully Raphael and Michaelangelo showed just up in time to save us. Michaelangelo came up with an idea to wreck Krang's plans by placing the explosives in a different part of the volcano, and then Donatello was able to bring us back to Earth with his portal in the sewers!

I could go on forever about all these wild adventures, but I think it's time I wrapped things up here and had myself a little snack. I'm supposed to be sticking to my diet, but I'm just so hungry for my favorite treat - chocolate covered marshmallow fudge cake!

Ciao!

Bio written by Jephael - May, 2023 Artwork by www.deviantart.com/joshdancato



GROUP: Punk Frogs

NAMES + WEAPONS: Napoleon Bonafrog uses a bullwhip, Genghis Frog wields a battle axe, Attila the Frog swings a flail and Rasputin the Mad Frog shoots arrows from his bow!

Hey there cuzins! My name's Genghis and I'ma here to tell y'all about me and my fellow mutant amphibians from the Florida swamps. See once upon a time, we was a just four tiny frogs until this one day a young boy who was camping with his parents decided it would be neat to adopt us, but his mama didn't take too kindly to us, so she had him throw us back into the lake.

As fate would have it, that was the exact same moment a strange canister fell out of an inter-dimensional portal, and it was full of mutagen that started leaking out and getting into the water. Next thing you know, the four of us grew to the size of humans!

Of course at the time we didn't understand none of that technological stuff, until we met The Shredder! He gave us clothes and weapons, and trained us to fight, so we could help him battle his enemies... the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, who Shredder said were evil! But then during a confrontation with them radical reptiles, me and my bubbas got frozen in ice by the military.

We thought we were finished, but then lo and behold our would-be adversaries turned out to be our heroes. The Turtles took us back to their sewer home and revived us. At first we thought they had captured us, but then their Master Splinter set us straight, telling us to trust our animal instincts.

It was then that we realized Shredder had been using us to carry out his evil schemes. To make a long story short, the Turtles helped us get even with Shredder before making our way back home to the Florida swamp.

Since then the fellers and I have tried to keep a low profile, but every now and then we decide go visit the Turtles. Of course whenever we do, there's always something exciting going on!

Well then, that's about all I've got to share. Thanks for stopping by. Y'all come back now!

Bio written by Jephael - May, 2023 Artwork by www.deviantart.com/turbotails06



NAME: Mona Lisa

Well hi! It's so nice to see you! The name's Mona Lisa and my story is a rather intense one.

I was once an ordinary human college girl, majoring in physics, until one day I was out with some friends on a boat, when we got boarded by Captain Filch, a notorious undersea pirate who wanted me to help him rule the world through hi-tech piracy. I played along in hopes of putting a stop to his evil schemes, but then one night as I was attempting to sabotage his equipment, I got swept into a backwash from the submarine's nuclear power source, which mutated me into this strange amphibious form I am now!

It wasn't until I met up with Raphael of the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles and his reporter friends from Channel 6 that I was finally able to defeat Captain Filch, who got his just deserts in the end!

Since then I've maintained a low profile, living in the sewers not too far from the Turtles.

Raphael is always visiting, telling me stories about their latest adventures ! I can tell he really likes me, and I like him back, but I'm worried that if I get involved I could end up a liability if their arch nemesis were to try to use me as some kind of bargaining chip. Then again, I could be pretty useful in a battle!

That's all I have to share. Thanks for stopping by and getting to know me a little better!

Bio written by Jephael - May, 2023 Artwork by www.deviantart.com/dncsamsonart



NAME: Renet

Greetings, internet travelers! My name is Renet, time sorcerer and apprentice to Lord Simultaneous. I've been a long-time friend of the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles for what feels like decades, though keep in mind I've encountered different versions of them in my travels throughout the multi-verse. Or should I call it the Turtle-verse? Either way, I've always loved being a part of their lives, even if I only show up on rare occasions.

Oftentimes I ask them to assist me in dealing with the dreaded Savanti Romero who would stop at nothing to steal the sacred time scepter, which holds the secrets of controlling all reality!

It's a major responsibility making sure this thing is kept safe from that maniac, or any other being who might wish to wreak havoc on space and time with it!

That's pretty much all I have to say. Whatever point in space and time you are, I hope you have a wonderful day!!!

Bio written by Jephael - May, 2023 Artwork by www.deviantart.com/joshdancato