

Yummy Goods 1st Annual Popularity Contest

Introduction

The following customers and employees of the Salem Outlets were asked for a reason why they should win the 1st Annual Salem Outlets Popularity Contest. Many of the anecdotes are unedited and portray the honest opinions of the various mall goers. Use any information you want, either shown here today or from various personal experiences to choose your favorite Salem Outlets Mall Rat!

Appraisal

Appraisal's smile was as toothy as ever, but there was a mild sweat forming as she looked around. "You know, usually when you guys kick me out of the mall I don't get taken to another room." After a brief explanation, Appraisal's eyes beamed. "Usually I'm the one keeping track of everyone around here!" She proudly claimed. "Is someone keeping notes on me? Is there another me out there?" Thirty minutes of questioning, scribbling and boasting later, Appraisal left to continue her self proclaimed duty.

Ashley

Not a stranger to the world of an idol, Ashley expertly handled the questions given to him. "I've won awards before," Ashley stated without a hint of smugness, despite the high accomplishments. "Back when I was in middle school my parents encouraged me to get into gymnastics since I was always climbing on top of kitchen counters and even the fridge! It was obvious the kid who had acrobatic parents was going to be at least a little flexible, but even the coaches didn't understand my abilities until I went to the rings." The story continued, filled with praise for his parents, the accomplishments he had made back in the day and a light understatement of how he truly is perceived by the rest of the mall.

Athylia

"This better not be a fucking joke," Athylia bursted through the door, blowing past the hydraulics that prevent it from over extending. "There's no reason for any of you to *highlight me* for any reason. I'm nothing special and I'm insanely busy." After calming her down a furious knock was heard on the door. All questions were halted after Athylia was escorted out by a large blonde woman.

Audrixtura

"You know I can't enter a popularity contest without my Yumi joining right?" Ms. Audrixtura was reassured that Yumian is participating in the contest, as his name was submitted

before the contest multiple times. Audrixtura sat down on the couch and answered all of the questions with a smile, making sure to give plenty of praise to her partner. When asked if Yumian was waiting for her questioning to be over, she answered with only a smirk.

Catalym

“Evelyn told me what was going on,” Catalym cut through the whole introduction and politely sat on the couch, back as straight as a ruler. “I don’t want to win this contest,” She admitted. “I haven’t been at the top of my game for a while, nowhere near since my spawn accomplished what she needed to.” There was a lusty aura dripping from her voice, coating the melancholy. “Winning– or rather thinking about what happens if I won– is fruitless. I’d rather get back to work and I thank you for your time.” After Catalym left there were deep nail marks from where she rested her hands.

Evelyn

Evelyn’s smile sparkled, carrying her into the small meeting room. Giggles escaped her throat, reacting to every step that coordinated her to her seat. “I only know that my sweet darling is also in this contest. He’s a natural charmer, I think you know that already.” Evelyn played with her hair for a bit, and readjusted her corset. “Ashley and I are the only two that really matter for a contest like this, I’m sure you agree.” The room’s temperature increased. “Not that winning is everything, but it does come natural when beauty is your whole thing.” After explaining that it’s not really a contest of attraction, Evelyn just shrugged it off. “Let the results speak for themselves,” and with that Evelyn left. The room was still humid after her encounter.

Faeona

Unintelligible irritated grumbles and groans escaped Faeona’s mouth the entire escort to the meeting room. “This is just another one of your insane advertisement campaigns where you profit off of my body just to boost some micro percentage of yearly gains isn’t it,” Faeona wasn’t speaking to anyone in particular, and the staff were reluctant to get the interview started. “I’m not even on the fucking clock, can you guys at least pretend like you’re not wasting my time?!”

Faeona faked a smile through all of her questions, trying to withhold as much cynical sarcasm as possible. “Now can I ask a question of my own? What do I even get for any of this? Obviously my name is tied to my workplace. You can’t separate that fact from me. I know what I’m worth. Can you assure me that this isn’t just some shitty publicity stunt or are you going to sit there slack jawed that there’s even a bit of resilience to this circus.” Faeona was given an unsatisfying answer which just left her with a sigh.

Hayasa

Even though this character is part of the eroø’s activewear line, the company has sent a representative for the character in the form of a mascot suiter. The suiter arrived in costume being escorted by Faeona, mild panting could be heard from the inside of the suit. “Hai-Haya! Hayasa, the world’s most active plus size activewear mascot is here, Haya~!” Faeona rolled her eyes. “What questions do you have for me today, Haya~?” The suiter answered every question

in character. Their voice matching all of the inflections true to her character. "Voting for me would make me so Haya-happy~!" The suiter jumped off the couch to do a pose and then collapsed back onto it, signalling for Faeona. A hushed conversation took place before Hayasa was escorted out of the room.

Ilyth

"Certainly you have the wrong person right? I'm just a normal girl," resistant at first, Ilyth came to terms with her actual place in the ballot. It was obvious how deep in thought she was, possibly thinking about the people in her life who wanted her to win a contest like this. "I'm... Ilyth Cubi," she stated plainly. "I'm a human girl who uh... I mean I'm just a regular girl and I like shopping and television and I go to college." She was stiff as a board. After some calming down, Ilyth's demeanor softened up.

Ilyth checked her phone and read a text with a smile. "My friend says that I should be proud to have the opportunity to participate, even if I don't win. So... Vote for me if you want to... Thank you." Ilyth was told she was free to leave, and gave a polite bow before sprinting out of the room while dialing a number on her phone.

Kazumi

Unfortunately Kazumi was not able to come answer the questions in person so we asked her for a video chat. After a fifteen minute delay, her manager ended up establishing a connection. "Hey! So you guys are doing a popularity contest thingy huh?" Her bubbly personality oozed through the camera, one of the staff had to leave from over excitement. "I'm Kazumi! The internet's most favoritist blogging idol!" Her smile was radiant and her cheery laugh was contagious. "You should vote for me because I love the Salem outlets! Whenever I visit I have to go to every single store, even if I'm just browsing!" A voice off camera made a snarky remark. "Hey!" She yelled back at the voice, "The west wing cookie place totally tastes different than the east wing second floor one." A loud laugh chided Kazumi. "Even if they're the same franchises you don't get it!! No, we're going today and I'll prove it to you!!" The video call ended abruptly.

Krystal

Athylia came back into the meeting room, this time bringing her bodyguard. "She's on your popularity contest list right?" Scrambling, the staff confirmed that that was true. "Krystal told me you guys asked for her, so no funny business. I'm still not even sure this contest of yours is anything worth noting." With the atmosphere tight, Krystal struck the couch.

"I'm Krystal." She said in a husky tone. "I'm Lya's bodyguard and girlfriend." Athylia crossed her arms and punched Krystal in the arm with what looked like her full force. Krystal just laughed and slung her head back.

"Okaythanksbyeeveryone," Athylia tugged Krystal off the couch fruitlessly as Krystal got up at her own pace. Athylia hid her face on Krystal's exposed side and rushed the both of them out of the room as fast as she could manage.

Luneroca

The famous Luneroca gracefully floated into the meeting room with Tal in tow. He made his way on the couch, making sure there was ample space to fit his co-star. "Tal will win." Tal laughed and flashed his smile, causing Luneroca to smirk. "There is no me, for this contest, it's an us thing." Tal nodded his head, waiting for his turn to speak. "Whether I win, or he wins, we will both be there to accept the award." The contest staff tried to correct Luneroca that what he was saying wasn't correct. Luneroca just held Tal's hand, twiddling his fingers like a mini acrobatics performance. "I'm glad we're at an understanding then?" Panicking, the staff reluctantly agreed.

Omi Bake

Gathering Omi was actually incredibly difficult. The only place the staff knew for sure she would be was at her loading bay shows. Attempting to acknowledge what she does would compromise her ability to perform and our ability to pull such an incredible night crowd. After an attempted stakeout, Appraisal approached us and gave us tips on where to find her.

Omi kept her headphones on the entire meeting, answering the questions through the incredibly loud music perfectly. Her demeanor was completely different than that of her stage persona. The mild mannered woman was silently swaying and tapping her toes to the beat of her music. It wasn't until we brought up her concerts that she bore teeth.

Persephone

Not working her shift until later in the night, Persephone joined us for some questions. She was wearing her mascot head and tail, as if she was getting ready for work. "Some of my lovely patrons must have thrown my name into the hat for this one, hmm?" Her tail swished as if it was natural. "I know Ms. Cata-cat, loves whenever I work. Seeing her warm smile when I serve her makes me just so happy." The staff looked around, confused as to who she would be referring to. "Winning would be so cute, I would place my trophy right on the bar shelf and everynyon would be proud!" Despite her mascot head lacking emotive qualities, her smile carried through her voice. "And if you don't want to vote for me, please vote for Ms. Cata-Cat! I made sure she was in the contest with me."

Sagora Capodura

Soup'r Sammies' own Sagora Capodura smelled like freshly chopped scallions and chicken broth, obviously from working all morning. "Well hey hey, you folks said you needed me?" Sagora was informed about the contest. "Are you sure that this is a popularity contest and not a cooking contest?" Her hearty laugh shook her whole body. "You know, I knew folks loved my stew'n'brew but... Me being popular? Hell, I'm a newbie compared to everyone else I think." Sagora was told she could sit down, but she shook her head. "Honey, I sit on my big ass all day at work, allow me to get some leg work in," another heavy chuckle warmed up the room. "Well if folks want to vote me as the most popular, I say go ahead! I'm well prepared for what I'm gonna do." Confused, the staff were at least convinced by her pitch. "If that's all you'll have me for, I thank ya for your efforts and stop by sometime. I got somethin' good cooking up!"

Tal

Lunero ca nodded his head, which signaled Tal's voice to be unlocked. "Phew, I thought I was going to pass out if I didn't at least get some sort of word out there." He pantomimed his head blowing up before his laugh shook the room. Lunero ca smirked, obviously amused by his partner's antics. "God, voting for me would already make our award winning performance even more stacked don't you think, Roca?" Lunero ca nodded his head. "Oh my god, is baby Ash in the contest too? He's going to absolutely win right?" Lunero ca's eyes widened at the realization.

"Tal, should we even participate at this point," Lunero ca broke his silence to signal genuine concern.

"What are you talking about?! Certainly the stars that like the two of us don't overlap with baby Ash's right?" Tal's chortle seemed to calm Lunero ca's anxieties. "I mean think about it, we're two hot, older acrobatics right? Ashley is this stud rocking solo. You know he probably has so many people lined up at his feet."

"His feet wouldn't be where I would expect them to be," Lunero ca's dry response split Tal's sides.

"Whether you vote for me, or you vote for Roca, just know that we're going to accept the award together. Oh but... The staff wants me to remind you all that our votes count separately so please figure out who you want to accept the award okay?"

"Tal will win."

Viri

We couldn't find who this person was, but there was an overwhelming amount of pre-ballot write-ins for them.

Alright you sickening perverts, I know that this little contest thing is just a huge scam and the winner is insanely obvious so if you vote for me it'll fuck over their entire plans. Imagine that I win this shitshow and no one is there to pick it up hahahaha. What are they going to do?! The looks on their pathetic faces, can you imagine!? But, once I escape this hellish digital nightmare, maybe I will be able to accept it in person. That, or I can get that disgusting tool Yumian to accept the award for me. It feels so good having henchmen.

Yumian

Audrixtura opened the door to reveal Yumian with his face pressed against it. His crooked smile was revealed as soon as he saw Audrixtura. She initiated a kiss that seemed to loosen him up a bit. His sweaty hands interlocked with hers and she guided him to the couch. She whispered into his ear as he leaned his head against her shoulder, closing his eyes for a bit, soaking in her presence. "Okay," he muttered to himself.

Without correcting his posture Yumian answered the questions. "I'm Yumian," his voice was quiet but gained some force behind it the more he spoke. "I only really come here whenever I need to pick up some [things] that Audri tells me to get." He nestles himself deeper into her, taking in a deep breath. The scent of the room is sweet with a twinge of bitterness. "I

like the food court you guys have. Selection is good enough, I usually get more than I think I need to eat cause there's so much variety. Like, where else could you get a cheese burger, a side of fried rice, churros for dessert and a cup'a soup? It's crazy. Making all that [stuff] at home takes too much work. At least the effort I put into leaving the house can be worth it."

"If you want me to make all that stuff at home for you I can," Audrixtura coos into his ears.

"Wait really? That's a lot of work though isn't it..." Yumian meekly backpedaled.

"After this why don't we do some grocery shopping and I can make you all the foods you want, we can pretend like it's a buffet."

Yumian nodded and readjusted his pants, which looked more strained than before.

"Okay guys hurry up, I want to go home."