Fanfic or Randomness

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Just some random ideas from books, TV, and games!

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1 - Krusty Krab Pizza

One day, Guntz was working at the Krusty Krab with Garlen and Joka. The phone rang, with Joka picking it up.

Joka: Hello? Sorry sir, we're clo-

Garlen: *takes phone* Why, no, sir! What would you like to order? A pizza? We'll have it delivered there

in 30 minutes or even less! Goodbye! *slams phone, smiling*

Joka: Sir, we don't make pizza!

Garlen: *holds up a plate of hamburgers and smashes it into a pizza, then puts it into a pizza box*

Joka: We don't delivery pizza! Garlen: We don't, but you do! Guntz: *standing next to Joka*

Joka: *sighs and heads out the door* C'mon, Guntz...

Guntz: *follows and gets on his motorbike* Joka: you know how to ride with someone?

Guntz: uh-of course!

Guntz was so uncomfortable, that he started hallucinating that the handles became something else. He accidently pulled the lever to put his bike in reverse.

Guntz: BAAAAAAACCKKIIIIIIINNNGGG UUUUUUUUUUUPPPP!!!
Joka: *holding on for dear life* DEEEEAAARRR GOOOOOODDD!!!!!

They reversed the bike for 12 hours, with Guntz still yelling "Backing up"

Guntz: Backing up! Backing up! Backing up! Backing up...

Joka: well, you backed up...and you know what? I think we're out of gas. And you know what else? *gets off the bike* We're in the middle of NOWHERE!

Guntz: *gets off, holding the pizza box*

Joka: this worth piece of shizz! *kicks the bike, having it full gas and riding off into the sunset*

Guntz: *derp face* well, we can still deliver it on foot.

Joka: *sighs and walks off with Guntz*

As they walk endlessly, Guntz became bored and started to sing and dance.

Guntz: The Krusty Krab Pizza! Is the Pizza, absolutely!~

break dancing Pfft pft Pizza! Acochu Pizza! ChiChibooca BaBa!

dancing backwards, shaking his @\$\$

KRUSTY KRAA~AAB AAYYYAYA! PIZZA! IT'S THE PIZZA YEAH, FOR YOU AND-

MEEEEEEEEe.!!!

They kept walking, in both cold and warm weather. But soon, they fainted.

Joka: We gotta eat something! *picks up Guntz's head*

Guntz: *sighs* I once heard, that the pioneers used to eat the sea plant, coral *brings a coral out of

nowhere*

Joka: *snatches it and starts eating it* Guntz: Nowait-maybeitwasn'tcoral... Joka: wu?! *spits out the coral*

Guntz: Maybe it was sand...No-no, mud! or-

Joka: Just give me the Pizza!

Guntz: *holds the pizza close* Wait, i remember now! It was coral!

Joka: Gimme the pizza! *chases Guntz*

Guntz: no! *runs away*

about maybe less than 30 seconds, there is a chasing spree...

Joka: *pants and heaves, out of breath*

Guntz: no! *bumps into Joka and falls to the ground*
Joka: oki, that's it! i finally have you where i need you!
Guntz: *looks to the left and points* Look! we're saved!
Joka: yes, of course, we're saved. Now gimme the pizza!

Guntz: No, i mean look! We're saved! We're saved! *dancing* This we are saved! *goes over to a giant

rock*

Joka: what's this going to save us for? It's just a big boulder!

Guntz: it's not just any boulder...*hugs it and cries* it's a rock. a rohohock! *climbs it* it's a big, beautiful, old rock! Oh the pioneers used to ride this baby for months, and it's in great shape!

Joka: Guntz, just because your father told you stories about the pioneers having to deliver food on foot and ate coral, doesn't mean that they could driv-*gets ran over by the giant rock* rocks? *gets up* Hold on there, cowboy!

2 - Krusty Krab Pizza PT. 2

It was a dark and stormy night, clouds started to circle upon a tiny house. The house had no electricity and-

Okiletmejustskiptowhat'sgoingon...

Klonoa and Lolo married, Lolo got pregnant, months later, Klonoa orders pizza at last second (Guntz and Joka didn't know who it was, but had the address), Lolo goes into labor later on that day, Klonoa freaks out and calls his dad (because Mamoru is a doctor), and that's how Guntz and Joka came up to the house in the rain riding a big rock...

Joka: *holding a giant leaf as an umbrella*

Guntz: man, i can't wait to see the look on the customer's face when he eats this pizza! *gets off the rock and knocks at the door*

Klonoa: *answers, sweating*

Guntz: Here is- Klonoa?! You ordered this pizza!?

Klonoa: Yes! and i don't want the pizza anymore! I'm in a very serious situation right now, Guntz!

Guntz: *looks past Klonoa* what do you mean b- *saw something, making a WTF face, moves back to

face Klonoa*

Klonoa: uuh..yeahokibye! *slams the door in front of Guntz*

Guntz: *comes back to the rock as Joka jumps down, shivering*

Joka: Guntz? It's oki....Guntz?

Guntz: *falls to the floor, dropping the pizza box and cries*

Joka: Guntz, what the heck?

Guntz: *still crying*

Joka: *picks up the pizza box and bangs on the door*

Klonoa: *answers again* Joka?! Look, i told Guntz i don't want the pizza-

Joka: Well, this one's on the house! *shoves the Pizza into Klonoa's face and closes the door*

Guntz: oh mah gawd...*cradles himself back and forth, his hands on his head*

Joka: alright, Guntz, the problem has been resolved...Klonoa ate the pizza! You don't have to cry

anymore

Guntz: That's not why i was crying, baka!!

Joka: then why were you crying if it wasn't about the pizza?

Guntz: *whispering and whimpering* Iknowhowbabiesareborn....

Joka: saw what again, i couldn't hear you...

Guntz: FFFFF I SAID-....! Forget what i said, let's get back to work...*climbs the rock*

Joka: It'll take us DAYS to get back!

Guntz: what are you talking about? Work is only 3 blocks away! *reverses the rock back to the

restaurant*

Joka: Work? *looks away* Oooh, my aching head!!

3 - Still eat alot of meat?

Months later, after Guntz recovered from the "natural incident", the baby Lolo had given birth to was a female cabbit, whose fur slowed like the bright sun. They had named her after the shining big star itself.

Klonoa was with Guntz, drinking coffee and eating their lunch. They were talking about Klonoa's new daughter, how she behaves and what she likes and dislikes, and Guntz even asked what her name was.

Klonoa: ...Sunnita....But we call her Sunny.

Guntz: Isn't that Spanish?

Klonoa: No... "Sun" in Spanish is "Sol"...

Guntz: *derp face, then gets serious* but it sounds Spanish?

Klonoa: I heard it was Chinese!

Guntz: *inhales* o-ki...*picks up his turkey sandwich* Klonoa: Hey Guntz? How come you never got married? Guntz: *looks pissed* Cause I like meat too much... Klonoa: You could be married AND still eat alot of meat!

Guntz: *derp face* I didn't know that.

Somewhere else, in Klonoa's cousin's house...

Tora: *gets ready to go out* Alright, let's check in the mirror one last time...*walks up to the bathroom mirror and looks surprised* Zoids! I look like Oprah Winfrey! *sighs and starts to change clothes again*

Downstairs, her brother, Shima, walks in the door all dusty and sits at the piano.

Shima: I am a dirty boy, it's time to play piano! *pushes a key*

Piano: G

Shima: *shocked, then pushes the same key*

Piano: GEE

Shima: *about to push the key again*

Piano: It's still a G idiot, it's not gonna change!

Shima: Oh yeah? Well how about this?! *pushes random keys very fast*

Piano: You're an @\$\$. *explodes*

Tora: *hears the explosion* Shima? *goes downstairs and sees the mess* Oh my god! You freaking broke my piano, Shima!

Shima: *sits up from the mess, has a plank stuck in the middle of his forehead*

Tora: What the? Did you keep pressing the "G" Key?

Shima: *nods slowly*

Tora: That was an explosive button i installed! *rages and spazzes*

4 - Christmas Special

NOTE: Since Moos only speak in Moolese (wtf?), I will gladly translate what they say! :D

On Christmas Eve, at 6 p.m., a huddle of Moos were making preparations for their own little Christmas party.

One Moo though, was scanning the area with a scope. He saw Tora stack up a pyramid of cans, but Shima tripped and crashed into. Instead of being pissed off, Tora laughed along with her young brother. The moo then scanned over to see that a golden-haired baby cabbit girl was playing alone, while her parents were making dinner. He quickly scanned over to see Guntz lighting a Christmas Tree, his sister Midori was truly impressed by this. He scanned over to see the villains drinking and having a good time, telling jokes and sharing stories of how they have been foiled in taking over the world. The moo went back to the cabbit girl's house, as she was still playing alone.

Moo 1 (Spider Moo): oh, that poor little cabbit..she looks so sad...*looks through the scope again*

Moo 2 (Numa Moo): Miku Moo! I want that tree up "Moostered"...

Moo 3 (Miku Moo): *takes out a couple of leeks and goes ninja on a tree, cutting off unwanted branches*

Numa Moo: Sim Moo, what's the status on Moosic selection?

Moo 4 (Sim Moo): Schedule due...now!

soft music plays on a radio

Numa Moo: excelente! right on track!

Spider Moo: Numa Moo! Numa Moo: what is it Spider?

Spider Moo: One baby girl appears to be alone on this holiday, and she seems so sad. Can we bring her

a present to cheer her up? Numa Moo: Sim Moo!

Sim Moo: *does some calculations* Negative, Numa Moo. We have 4 presents and there are only 4 of

us...

Spider Moo: we can go and search for something!

Numa Moo: Sorry, Spider. No can do!

Spider Moo: But no one should be sad and alone on Christmas!

Numa Moo: exactamente! so throw those troubles away and be Moory! Pronto!

Spider Moo: But Numa!

Numa Moo: That's an order, mister!...Alright pals, stand by for Egg Nog!

Sim Moo: Aye Aye, Numa!

Miku Moo: Gon Gge! (she speaks backwards; Egg Nog!)

Numa Moo: Spider? Spider Moo: I'll pass...

Spider Moo got a quick idea. He went over to his piggy bank and chucked out a few coins. His Moo siblings were too distracted with Miku Moo chugging down the Egg Nog! Spider Moo swiftly and silently crawled away from them and exited out their fortress through a secret tunnel.

Numa Moo: Hold on Miku! This girl can seriously Egg her Nog!

Time passes, it is now 9 p.m.

Numa Moo: 21 hundred hours, pals! Engage cranberry sauce! Miku Moo: *repeated playing drums on the table with leeks*

Numa Moo: Miku!

Miku Moo: Huh?! (Huh?!)
Numa Moo: Not at the table...

Miku Moo: Wwwaa...(Aawww...) *looks the leek and polishes it* Numa Moo: *looks around* Wait a second...something's missing... Sim Moo: *does a count* Cranberries, CHECK! Egg Nog, CHECK!

Numa Moo: Can you gimme a head count?

Sim Moo: *does some calculations* We have 3 heads sir!

Numa Moo: Where is the Spider Moo?!

Sim Moo: Unknown sir! It appears that he is-*grabs the Egg Nog carton and turns it to the side, tapping

at a picture of Spider Moo missing* MISSING.

Numa Moo: Missing? Moover Dam! *throws his Santa cap to the ground, then glances over at Spider Moo's bed* Oh wait, there he is! He just went to bed! *pulls the covers, revealing a rock with a poorly drawn face* What the!? *grabs the rock, slapping it across the face* What have you done with Spider?!

Talk mister!

Sims Moo: Numa! Over here! *tapping at the secret tunnel*

Numa Moo: I'll deal with you later! *gives one last slap at the rock*

Numa Moo and Miku Moo strided over to where Sim Moo was at, looking through the tunnel.

Sim Moo: oh, no...He must be out there...all by himself.

Numa Moo: He's one of us, pals! And you all know the Moolese Credo!

Sim Moo: Never...bathe in hot ketchup and Crisco?

Numa Moo: what-NO!

Miku Moo: *speaking Japanese gibberish*

Numa Moo: No! That's the Ring Spirit's credo! It's "Never waddle alone"! And Spider's out there all by

himself! And we never leave one of our own! *shakes his head in pity*

Miku and Sim: oooh... Numa Moo: Now let's go!

5 - Christmas Special PT. 2

The small, snowy street of Phantomile was filled with native cabbits of different colors, bright lights, and merry music. Spider Moo was peeking from a corner to make sure no one would see him (but he's so small, no one would care!).

Spider Moo: *walks on the street and looks around in amazement* aah! *looks up ahead and sees a small stand selling tiny gifts* Oh! That's perfect! Just the thing for a sad baby!

He waddles up to the stand and hops up to get a closer look at the gifts.

Numa, Miku, and Sim Moo popped up from a sewer, and all 3 kicked the lid off so hard it went flying up!

Numa Moo: Sim- *lid falls back in its place hard* -analysis!
Miku Moo: *bounces around, doing karate poses with leeks*

Sim Moo: *tastes the snowy ground* Baby's Breath, Mountain Dew and Cupcakes. These tracks are

FRESH, sir!

Numa Moo: *pats his head* He's close...i can feel it!

They all peeked fro the same corner Spider was at earlier. Miku handed Sim her trusty binoculars to get a closer look to things. He saw Leorina in very fashionable clothes.

Leorina: What kind of cut-rate JUNK is this? *puts down a well-painted nutcracker*

Sim Moo: We may have a problem.

Leorina: It's no good at all! *puts down a cute teddy bear*

Spider Moo: *holds up a star above his head, pretending to be a Christmas Tree*

Numa Moo: We need to get closer...*looks up* 10 o'clock, pals!

Miku and Sim Moo: *look at what Numa is looking at*

A small group of performing kids in bright, vibrant colors (close to the colors of native moos) passed by, playing lively Christmas Music.

Numa Moo: Moo, Moo, Moo!

The moos quickly hid behind a trash can, then Numa used Miku's binoculars.

Leorina: Oh! *picks up Spider Moo* so this is where you're hiding all the good stuff!

Numa Moo: He's in trouble!

Miku Moo: *takes a dynamite out of nowhere* Moobak (Kaboom). *chuckles*

Numa Moo: Stay down, Miku. We're in observation mode!

Miku Moo: Wwaa (Aaww)...

Leorina: Now THIS is workmanship! *pokes Spider Moo* Where's the God-darn squeaker on this thing? It's gotta have a squeaker! *squeezes Spider too hard, he lightly farts* Now THAT's more like it! *goes to

the man selling items* Hey, you! I want this one! *gives the man Spider Moo and he puts him in a bag* Numa Moo: Moover Dam! Spider's been captured!