

Traitor to the Race

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... Invader Zim fan-fiction!

A series of dreams I've been having... need to write them down, though obviously I've added details and changed my friends names for privacy.

BEES ARE SCARY! (some of my friends'll get that.)

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/vampgurl1996/57257/Traitor-to-Race>

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1 - Three Years Earlier

A.N.: This dream I had a few days before the day before halloween- basically they are a series of dreams. (I was Invader Zim for Halloween) THIS IS A DREAM!! REMEMBER THAT FACT!

The sky rained fire. Humans screamed, and aliens cackled, barely concealing their glee at the demise of the human race. I sat in a corner, regarding it all through calm eyes. A little ways off, my family were staring at me, horror-stricken.

"What did I do?" I kept asking insistantly, but they just shook their heads at me.

"Xena..." A voice said to my right. I turned my head and screamed at the alien I saw sitting next to me. She screamed at the same time I did and stared at me with horror filled eyes. I looked closer and saw the gleam of a broken window and looked back at the alien- my reflection.

Xena woke up gasping. *Halloween.* She mused to herself. She headed downstairs in a whirl of short silver hair and rainbow pajamas, after grabbing her one-of-a-kind halloween costume. She ate breakfast hurriedly, then grabbed her green bald cap with antennae attached. She got dressed quickly, and grabbed the PAK and velcroed it to her striped shirt. She grabbed the face dye and dumped her face in it, dying it green. It would take forever to remove, but it was definitely worth it. Then she headed off to school. Xena always had the best costume in school, due to the fact that she worked on it the entire year. People always looked forward to seeing her costume, and she headed to school feeling this was the best one yet.

A.N.: I will update more in a little bit, but internet explored quits very suddenly, so I will do it after dinner and not leave this running...

2 - Two Years Later

A.N. I'm switching to first person.. easier to write.

"What?" I asked, shocked.

"I'm breaking up with you. I'm sorry." Liam spoke with a detached voice, as if he didn't care that he was breaking up with his 2 year girlfriend.

"No!" I shouted, the first tear slipping its way down my cheek.

"We need to see other people. We've been dating since Halloween eighth grade."

"So?" I cried, loudly. Zim looked up from his cell phone, in the middle of transmitting to Gir, I guessed. Liam and I shared a moment of awkwardness, in which the only noise was my sobbing, and he left to catch his bus. I knew I was going to miss mine, but I didn't care anymore. I leaned against the wall and slowly slid into a sitting position, sobbing hysterically.

I heard footsteps amid my crying and looked up, surprised as they halted in front of me.

"Xena? Are you ok?" Zim asked, sitting down next to me. I laughed, sounding like a maniac.

"No, I'm not."

"Hey." He touched my arm. "It's going to be ok." I looked down at him, and smiled thinly.

"I guess." I admitted grudgingly. He put a consoling arm around me.

"I've always wanted to ask you something, and now we're alone... so I guess I will." He said hesitantly.

"Ask away."

"Well... you know I'm an Irken... and alien. Why do you never back Kris up when she tries to tell everyone? I mean, everyone else thinks I'm just a freak who's obsessed with a television show that some man who was abducted by Irkens created."

"Jhonen was abducted?" I asked, genuinely interested.

"Answer the question."

"Because people would believe me, and I like you. I don't want to see your autopsy." I teased.

"And then... I'm trying to enslave your planet. Why don't you hate me?" He asked.

"Well... you haven't destroyed it yet." I said, teasing him.

"Good point. But I will. I have a plan." He said simply. I looked over at him, a grin playing on my face. Kris had never understood why I'd liked Zim, whereas she'd hated him, sticking with the human race. I didn't really understand it myself. Something about him fascinated me. He stood up.

"Want me to walk you home?" He asked. I stood up, and nodded, wiping the stale tears from my cheeks. He walked me out of the school and he followed me, finally catching up to me a few feet later.

"Tell me Zim," I began, "Why do you want to take over our world?" He laughed.

"It's my job." He said. I looked down at him and he smiled. We walked in silence for a few minutes.

"Hey this is my house, wanna come in?" Zim asked. "You can meet Gir!" He said slyly. I just smiled sadly and followed him in. A little dog tackled me to the ground as soon as I entered the door. He looked at me, and removed his costume in a little flip. He was adorable! He hugged me, his little blue eyes bright with glee.

"Hug!" He screamed. Then he stopped for a second, then yelled

"TAQUITO!!!" and ran for the kitchen, where the smell of burnt mexican food was emanating.

"Yep... that's Gir." Zim said. I grinned at him.

"I'm gonna call my mom. I'll be right back." I headed outside, ignoring the lawn gnomes- it was funny, it's like he had known about Invader Zim before coming, his house was exactly the same.

"Mom?" I asked when someone picked up.

"Where are you!?"

"I missed the bus. I'm at Zim's house."

"The little green boy?"

"Yep. I'm heading home in a little bit."

"Very well."

I hung up on her and headed back inside.

"I have to go." I confessed. Zim stood up hastily from his seat on the couch and tripped.

"Can Gir and I come?" he asked. I smiled and nodded.

"Hey I was wondering..." he said as we began walking, "Can you watch Gir for a couple of days? I'm trying to work and he is... distracting." He grimaced at Gir, who was running ahead of us on all fours

impersonating a squirrel.

"Sure.." I said, unsure.

"He eats a lot."

"How am I going to explain to my mother that he doesn't eat dog food?" I asked him.

"Oh, he will though. Gir eats anything." I looked at the little dog who was eating poop and believed it. We stopped at my house and I grabbed Gir's leash from Zim.

"You're really helping me you know." He said. I raised an eyebrow.

"I don't know if that is a good thing." I said, and he laughed.

"Well... bye." He said, and grabbed my hand for a second before turning around and heading back to his house. I turned towards mine and prepared to tell my mom that I was hosting a friend's dog. I turned back to look at Zim. A good friend's.

2 - Part Two

"OH MY GAWD!!! XENA!!!" Xena's best friend Malorey ran up to her as she entered the building. "You look AHMAZING!" Xena smiled, though she felt like grimacing. Malorey had always been too girly girly for her. People complimented her all the way to her locker, and she just grimaced. Sure, it was her favorite costume so far, but definitely the least comfortable in the makeup and hair department.

"Xena! XENA!!!" Xena's other friends, Amela and Kris ran up to her (yes, Kris was a girl) They looked impressed at my costume. Of course, all three of her friends were wearing costumes themselves. Malorey was being a pimped out cowboy (I know, right?), Amela was being Goth, and Kris... Kris was being Dib, another character on Invader Zim. Her hair looked amazing. They grinned at each other appreciatively.

"Hi guys." Xena said, smiling at them. They didn't look too happy. "What?" Xena asked fearfully.

"Someone's wearing your costume!" Kris blurted out. Xena's eyes narrowed.

"What?" She hissed, and Amela backed away a step.

"He's new. Don't be too hard on him." Kris said, though Xena could tell Kris was looking forward to it. Now Xena was normally an incredibly kind girl, but when it came to her halloween costume, hers HAD to be the only one. She was sick of seeing store versions of her costume and sick of people comparing the two. Sure, hers was always better, but still, it was the principle of the thing.

"He's in our advisory." Amela said, dragging Xena over to the room. They were all in eighth grade, and yes, they acted a bit mature for their age. Xena entered, looking for the boy.

"Whoa." She breathed. He looked so *real*. It was insane. He looked shocked as she entered the room, his hair bouncing as he turned in his seat to stare at them. His deep blue eyes startled Xena. She turned to her three friends.

"It's not the same costume, he's in disguise." She noted that they all relaxed slightly. She smiled hesitantly at the boy, who stared at her, a troubled expression in his eyes. The bell rang just as Xena and Kris sat down. Amela and Malorey headed to their own advisories.

"Advisory, we obviously have a new student. Care to introduce yourself?" Mr. Smuck (Yes, hilarious name) asked the green boy. The boy stood up and addressed the class with a snide, arrogant manner.

"Hello humans. I am Zim." Xena snorted. He was doing a good impression too, his voice sounded totally like Zim's. He turned his blue eyes on her, one eyebrow rising in sceptical confusion.

"Yes?" He asked her.

"Well, we all know you're Invader Zim for Halloween, but what is your real name?" Now he looked

stricken, and confused at the same time.

"My name *is* Zim," He said slowly, "but I'm not so sure about Invader. What's Halloween?" Everyone gaped at him. Xena got up and grabbed his face. She rubbed frantically.

"What kind of makeup do you have on?" She cried, confused.

"It's a skin condition!" He said, his eyes flashing indignantly. Then she noticed something else. His ears looked plastic, and so did his nose. She grabbed an ear and tried to pull it off, ignoring the looks she got from her classmates. It moved for a second, then she couldn't tug it any farther. But the feel of the ear hadn't been skin, it'd been more like clay. Zim glared at her and pushed her away, sitting in his seat arrogantly. Xena stared at him, shocked.

"It can't be..." She whispered to herself, as she sat down. Kris turned and stared at her.

"What can't be?" She asked, whispering.

"Zim... his ear... isn't an ear. And neither is his nose. And his skin is green, and he didn't dress up for Halloween. What if he really is an alien?" Xena knew she would only tell her suspicions to Kris, the least likely of the group to send her to counseling. She stared at Zim contemplating the chance.

"Yeah, I can see that." She whispered. Zim turned to stare at us as soon as she saw that, and he looked fearfully at the pair. Xena smiled hesitantly at him, while Kris glared.

3 - 2012: The Invasion Begins

Zim seemed preoccupied during the walk to school, holding my hand as if it was habit, not because he wanted to. And when he looked at me, I saw a kind of fear in his eyes.

"Are you ok?" I asked him quietly while we were in the library. We'd been dating for a year now, and normally he paid more attention to his surroundings.

"Huh?" He asked, and I laughed. He allowed me a small smile. I felt my forehead knit with worry.

"Are you ok?" I repeated.

"Oh. Um... yeah. Just... thinking."

"About...?" I pressed.

"Will you still like me when I take over the world?" He blurted out loudly. A couple of kids glanced our way before turning back to their work. I laughed out loud, and the librarian glared at me.

"You say *when*, I say *if*. And of course I will. Love is complicated, no one could understand it." I told him quietly.

"You said love." He said, his forehead furrowing in confusion, "Everyone on this planet talks of *love*. What is it?"

"Love is impossible to explain." I whispered, "The best way I can explain it is in how you feel when you see the person. If you're in love, you see them and everything is instantly better. You can call them just to say hi, and end up talking to them for hours. You watch their dog the day you start to really get to know them.

"If you love someone you will do anything for them, no matter what they do they are still the most amazing, kindest, handsomest person on the world. Or in the universe." I tacked on as an afterthought.

"You feel that way with me?" Zim asked in wonder.

"I think I do." I said. He smiled at me.

"It's time to test your hypothesis." He said, and spoke into his watch.

"It's time, my Tallest." He said, and I felt horror bubble up in my throat.

"What?!?" I gasped. He looked confused.

"The invasion is beginning. You did not know this? I just needed a couple thousand Irken elite soldiers to

help me round all of the humans up."

"How could you?" I yelled at him. The librarian shooshed me.

"You knew I was going to, how can you be surprised?" He asked.

"I thought you'd grown a heart!" I screamed, "A conscience!" He laughed, a bonechilling noise.

"This is my job." He said, "You knew so. You knew I wasn't as incompetent as that fool Zim Jhonen made up. Ha! He hasn't gotten any better at making up stories since I first met him!"*

I stared at him for a few seconds then ran out of the room. A few seconds later Zim burst out of the library also.

"Xena! Xena wait! I'm sorry!" He called after me, but I was already running, and I wasn't about to stop.

"Gir come to the school immediately! No need for a disguise." Zim yelled into his watch as he chased me, hot on my heels. I heard doors open as the bell rang, signaling the end of the hour and I heard Zim's Mech-legs snap out at the same second. He propelled himself forward so quickly his wig fell off, revealing to the entire school what he was. He pulled off the contacts as he chased me, but I was already slowing down, trying to push my way through all the kids. He grabbed me and his Mech-legs snapped back into his PAK. He pushed me against the wall.

"Listen human!" He spat at me, "I'm sorry. I already said it, but the Armada are on their way and it's too late. I was just following orders. I never would have completed this plan if you hadn't taken Gir over to your house that day." He said, grinning at me, while tears streaked their way down my face. "You helped me, and you know it, deep inside of you. But you don't care. Think about it! You've always wanted to be something more than you are, haven't you? Well here came me, and the opportunity prevented itself. You followed your heart without knowing it." I sat down with a thump against the wall and buried my face in my hands. He sat next to me and stared at all our classmates with a rather bored look. I snuck a peek and saw they were all staring at me in horror.

A window shattered and the kids and teachers alike flinched as Gir flew over to me.

"Xena!" He screamed, holding a stuffed piggy in his arms, the same piggy I'd given to him for Halloween, marking his third year on Earth. Minimoose followed him like a dog.

"Go away Gir." I said, my voice muffled by my arm.

"Awww does someone need a hug?" He asked, and gave me a giant hug. I didn't want a hug.

"SELF DESTRICT!" I screamed at him, and he giggled and blew up. Zim sniffed and eyed me disapprovingly.

"Put him back together Minimoose." I said after a long sigh. I noticed all my classmates were still staring at me, though some had just sat down and started to work on their homework. Kris pushed her way through the group, something she'd been trying to do for five minutes straight.

"How could you?" She asked me, a look of repulsion on her face.

"Come on, let's go now that Minimoose has put Gir back together." Zim said, standing up.

"I'm not coming with you." I said, shocked he'd even consider it.

"Don't be stupid. We need to get ready for the Tallest. Do you want to be left alone with a bunch of pissed teenagers about to be enslaved? I don't think so. Come on." I looked at him, and back at my own kind, torn.

"Come on!" He said impatiently, and I followed him, Gir, and Minimoose out of the door, and it slammed shut after me. I looked back and saw all my friends staring at me. My brother Kyle, Liam, and Kris were in the front, staring at me with angry eyes. I turned away from them and followed Zim out of the school grounds.

I looked up at the sky and felt my eyes widen. A huge mass of ships were emerging from the fog. Zim hurried along, and I followed him like a good little human. Even though right now I felt like I hated him, I knew I didn't. I'd known him for an entire year, he'd consoled me over dead pets, talked to me when I was bored, and stayed on the phone for hours when I just wanted to talk. I didn't hate him. I loved him. We reached his base.

"Computer! Ready the Voot Cruiser." He commanded. He grabbed Irken boots, a shirt, a pair of pants, and some gloves for me.

"Change into this. We need the Irkens to know that you are on our side, or they will attack." I nodded and waited for him to leave. He didn't. I made a little motion with my hand and he blushed and headed into the kitchen. I pulled on all the clothes, which fit me, miraculously. Zim came back in and looked me up and down.

"You look good." He said, and I blushed.

"Shut up." I said. He grinned.

"No, really. You look... hot, I guess that's how you humans say it." I blushed even harder, and we climbed into the Voot Cruiser. Zim was a much better pilot than in the tv show, and we began to fly towards where all the Cruisers were landing. My kind were beginning to notice, and people screamed as Zim's Cruiser flew over them. We flew over my house, and my mom looked up and I swear she saw me. Her eyes grew all wide and she fainted. My brother caught her and looked up at the Cruiser, glaring. Zim landed in the field and his cockpit opened. We stepped out, and it looked all dramatic, like in those action movies. Fog from all the Cruisers was just beginning to fade, and we emerged from it looking very mysterious.

I gasped as I saw all the Irkens assembled, as they did when they saw me.

"What is the meaning of this Zim?" One of them asked, glaring at me.

"Now now, let's not get hasty." Zim said quickly, "She helped me."

"Helped you?" An Irken female asked, now curious.

"Yes helped." Zims aaid. "Now.Onto business! We need to split up on Continents. I'm assuming you all brought multiple S.I.R.s and worker drones?" They all nodded.

"Good. Split into seven, and each one tackle a continent. You all studied, correct?" More nods.

"I will lead North America. You all pick the other leaders. The Tallest will be here in 24 hours. That is how long we have to round up the humans."

"We will start with that one." A tall Irken said, pointing at me.

"No!" Zim yelled, "I told you, she is on our side!"

"She can be a spy." The Irken pointed out. "She can say you turned on her, and that she hates you. We can equip her with a bug, so we will know all their hiding places." Everyone nodded in agreement.

"Very well." Zim said, defeat in his voice. "Will you, Xena?" He turned and asked me.

"Finally someone asks me!" I said indignantly. "Yes, I will."

They outfitted me with my old clothes, placing a miniscule bug on me, an unnoticable one, and gave me a pair of the cuffs and a collar. They hurt, and Zim apologized the entire time, while the other Irkens watched him and me talk curiously. They caught another human watching in the bushes and stuck the collar and cuffs on him also, attaching both of ours together and a chain out of mine so I was on front. A S.I.R. held onto the chain dutifully.

"Ready to go?" Zim asked me. I nodded. The other man was too scared to listen.

"Tak!" Zim called. "You take these two."

"Pretend to struggle and plead when we get to town." He whispered to me. I nodded again. The S.I.R. dragged me along and Tak walked next to me. When we entered town I began to cry, loud, raucous sobs.

"Please Zim!" I cried. He gazed at me coldly. "Please..." I sobbed. I janked on the chains and the S.I.R. glared at me. "Why are you doing this?!?!?" I screamed. People were staring now, confused. A few were staring at the group of Irken behind us and a few were watching the other Voot Cruisers taking off. Most were watching Zim and I.

"Humans are useful. You will make good slaves." He said coldly.

"I hate you." I whispered, knowing I would never say them to him again.

"Hey, consider this an official break-up." he said, and I stood stock-still in shock. Then I began to cry

harder.

"Start." Zim commanded the other Irkens, and a group of Worker Drones brought out a giant cages, in which the other human and I were stuffed. The Irkens jumped on the human, cuffs snapped and children screamed. A little girl was stuffed in close to me and she huddled near me, screaming for her mother who was being forced into a different cage.

This is my fault. I thought desperately. *My fault.*

*Jhonen fans... don't kill me. I'm a fan too. It's a story...

A.N. Longer, eh? Took me 4ever to write, so I hope you enjoy it...

4 - False Confidences

I sat at the bottom of the cage, consoling the little girl as I watched the chaos raining around me. The Iркens moved quickly. Soon the entire town was packed into large ships. One of the last people to be shoved onto the ship was Kris. They had let us out of the cages and we were just huddled in the holding pens. People gave me a wide berth as I cried noisily, and the tears were real. My civilization was falling down around myself, and I was partially to blame. The only people who didn't avoid me was the little girl and her mother, who had come to find her, and finding me sitting there consoling her quietly decided to give me a chance. We were sitting in quiet when a small body flung itself from the throng of people and latched itself onto my legs. I felt a moment of shock before recognizing my little sister. [br]

[br]

"Zen. Zen! It's ok!" I shouted over the deafening noise of children crying and parents yelling. I tried desperately to calm my sister, trying to reduce the shudders running through her body. I stopped yelling at her to calm, and just patted her back. She looked up at me with giant, tearstained eyes. [br]

[br]

"Why would he do this?" Zen asked, and I knew instantly who she was talking about.[br]

[br]

"It was his job, Zen." I said quietly, aware everyone was suddenly quiet.[br]

[br]

"I liked him. He was so nice. And he had Gir." She smiled fondly.[br]

[br]

"I liked him too sweetie. He made me happy." I said quietly. We sat in silence for a moment until a commotion made us look up.[br]

[br]

"Zen!" My aunt pushed her way out of the group. "We were so worried! Leave that poor girl-" Then she saw who the 'poor girl' was. Her eyes got very narrow and she pulled Zen away from me. I saw my cousin Robbie peering from behind her. He grinned at me and ran to give me a giant hug. I sat in shock then put my arms around him. He was yanked unceremoniously away from me as my aunt shot me one deep, dark look and pulled my little sister and my little cousin away.[br]

[br]

"Wait!" I called after her, struggling to get up. "Aunt Ann! Wait!" She stopped for a moment and turned to look at me.[br]

[br]

"Where's my family?" I asked. "I can't find Kyle, or Mike. Where are my mom and dad?"[br]

[br]

"Hiding. From Zim." She said, giving me one contemptuous look before turning and escorting my two favorite children in the world away. I felt my jaw fall open with grief and stared blankly after her. Tears streaked down my face.[br]

[br]

"Come sit down sweetie." The woman whose daughter I had comforted said. I obeyed her quietly.[br]

[br]

"I'm Lorie. This is Lexie." She said, indicating her sleeping daughter.[br]

[br]

"I'm Xena." I said.[br]

[br]

"What's troubling you sweetie?" She asked, "Your parents? Don't worry, they'll never find them. They're hidden. With my other children and my husband, and about thirty other people. In the basement of the hospital. The one near Stillwater Jr. High, you know it?" I nodded, then shook my head.[br]

[br]

"That's not it." I mumbled. "I screwed up." [br]

[br]

"Everyone screws up. Not normally on this scale," She said, smiling cynically. I just stared sadly at the ground, and slowly fell asleep.[br]

[br]

~~~~~[br]

[br]

I woke up as the ship landed smoothly. An Irken was standing over me, tapping his foot impatiently.[br]

[br]

"I am Skooge." He said. "You will follow me now." I got up, looking around warily. All the other passengers were asleep. With a jolt I realized my parents were there, and my brothers. Skooge led me to a door and knocked on it. Zim threw it open.[br]

[br]

"Finally!" He said. He yanked me inside.[br]

[br]

"Hurry, get these on." He said, thrusting some Irken clothing into my arms. "We have a chat meeting with all the capitals of the world to explain this to the humans." He said, his eye twitching for some reason.

"The Tallest will be there, so it is important you aren't dressed in that... horrible excuse for a shirt." He said, eyeing my crumpled shirt critically. I snorted.[br]

[br]

"What?" He asked, his eyes widening.[br]

[br]

"You just sounded gay." I chortled. Skooge stared at me like I was insane. I waited. Zim tapped his foot impatiently.[br]

[br]

"Turn around!" I exclaimed. Zim rolled his eyes and turned around.[br]

[br]

"No peeking Zim." I said sternly and he just groaned impatiently. I pulled the clothes on and Zim turned around. I spun myself in a circle to showcase my new clothing. [br]

[br]

"How do I look?" I asked.[br]

[br]

"Beautiful." Zim said then motioned for me to follow him. He opened the latch towards the outdoors and I stood stock still. A group of humans stood staring at us, along with Tak and another Irken. It wasn't the people that shocked me. Well, it was one person.[br]

[br]

"You're Jhonen Vasquez!" I exclaimed. Zim buried his face in his hands. [br]

[br]

"Yes, we have him. Now, can we please go?" He moaned.[br]

[br]

"Relax!" I said, shooting him a glance. I walked up to the author and held out my hand. [br]

[br]

"Hi!" I said cheerily. "I'm Xena." [br]

[br]

"Wait-" A boy next to Jhonen said quickly, staring at me, "You're *the* Xena?" He asked. I nodded.[br]

[br]

"Who else do you know named Xena?" I asked him, glaring. His eyes widened in shock as he pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and I finally understood the resemblance. [br]

[br]

"Oh. My. God." I said.[br]

[br]

"What?" He asked, looking worried.[br]

[br]

"You're Dib!" I exclaimed. "How are you real?"[br]

[br]

"Jhonen Vasquez is my dad." He said sheepishly.[br]

[br]

"My friend Kris is going to go INSANE. Well... she used to be my friend." I whispered at the end, then continued briskly. "You need to find her- Sector 1B in this ship, right Zim?" I asked, looking over at him. He nodded, raising one eyebrow at me and tapping his watch. "Ask for Kris Sagar. Ok? She's like your biggest fan. Tell her I'm sorry, ok?" He nodded, and Tak ushered them into the ship. I watched them go, and turned to look at what I hadn't seen beyond them.[br]

[br]

"My God." I breathed. Zim grinned next to me.[br]

[br]

"Amazing sight, isn't it?" He asked. I looked at the huge mass of Irkens and my mouth fell open.[br]

[br]

"It truly is." I whispered.[br]

[br]

"This is a kind of tourist attraction." He told me. His mouth twisted upward in a smile. "It's not every day you get a planet with one of the natives on our side." I wrung my hands in worry. He patted me on the back awkwardly.[br]

[br]

"Come on, you need to meet the Tallest." He said, grabbing my arm and leading me over to his Voot Cruiser. I pulled my arm out of his.[br]

[br]

"I can walk Zim." I told him sternly, and he looked at the ground, chastized. I laughed. He looked up at me, a grin playing on the corner of his mouth. I stepped into the VC and he followed me in. [br]

[br]

"Can I drive?" I asked.[br]

[br]

"Uh... no." He said, raising an eyebrow at me. He powered up the Cruiser and we flew towards the Tallest.[br]

## 6 - The Tallests

As we landed outside the White House (yes, coincidentally) the Tallests were waiting for us. [br]

[br]

"My Tallests," Zim said, saluting them. They stared at him proudly. Their gazes slid over to me. [br]

[br]

"This must be Xena." One of them said. "How nice to meet you." He held out a two pronged hand and I shook it willingly. [br]

[br]

"Xena, this is Tallest Red, or Mika." He said, gesturing at the Tallest in a *purple* suit. My eyebrows knit with confusion. "Jhonen didn't get everything right." He murmured to me under his breath. [br]

[br]

"What?" Tallest Red asked. [br]

[br]

"Nothing." Zim covered his mistake quickly. I looked up at him- surely he had told the Tallests of Jhonen? [br]

[br]

"Ok, and this is Tallest Purple, or Vicor." He said, pointing to the Tallest in red. The Tallest Purple held out his hand and shook mine. [br]

[br]

"It's so nice to meet you two." I said. It was disconcerting looking up at Irkens. I was so used to looking down at Zim, though he had grown a lot since I had first met him. Actually, now he was just a bit smaller than me. [br]

[br]

"Want a soda?" Tallest Vicor asked. I tilted my head for a moment, confused. Then I nodded cautiously. I popped it open after they handed it to me and took a slow sip. I spewed it everywhere. [br]

[br]

"It tastes like liquified cheetos!" I said indignantly. The Tallests exchanged surprised glances. [br]

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"Try this one." Tallest Mika said, handing me another soda. [br]

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"Thank you." I said gratefully. "I wasn't prepared for cheesy soda, sorry." The Tallests looked at each other, and burst out laughing. [br]

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"What'd I say?" I asked Zim. [br]

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"Jokes that need to be explained aren't jokes at all." He responded mysteriously, but a smile was tugging on the corners of his lips. I grunted and popped open the new can. I took a cautious sip. [br]

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"How is it?" Tallest Purple asked, "Is it... cheesy?" The Tallests collapsed in another round of giggles. I stared at them in confusion. [br]



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"I thought they were supposed to be war generals, all fierce and stuff." I whispered to Zim, so quietly that the Tallests, who were rolling on the floor laughing couldn't hear.[br]

[br]

"Well, Jhonen got that one aspect right. They're fierce through their invaders and elite soldiers." I stared at the Irkens, instantly reevaluating them.[br]

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"Um, my Tallests, don't we have some matters to discuss?" Zim asked hesitantly. They stopped rolling and gazed at him soberly. [br]

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"You're right, Invader." They said at the same time. We followed them into the White House.[br]

[br]

"How did you know where the Capital of the country was sirs?" I asked them, " I mean, how did you know where the Presidents home was?"[br]

[br]

"Oh, is this the home of the President? We didn't know. It just looked great for parties." Tallest Mika said airily, and I believed him. We entered the Oval Office quietly.[br]

[br]

"Alright, here's hows it gonna go down." Tallest Vicor said, " The humans won't really be their definition of *slaves*. We'll be using all human currency, and humans will earn around 1,000 dollars year for working for us. (That's about one monie.) If they have 1,000,000 dollars, they can pay for their own freedom. 5 million, their entire families, and one extra person. Those people can choose to stay on Earth, or can be frozen and sent to any planet they want. Now, this planet is just going to be a tourist attraction. I mean, it's beautiful.[br]

[br]

"It will also be used for reasearch to add additions to our PAKs. Any questions? Alright, we go live in, 5... 4... 3... 2... and one!" Zim pulled me away from the cameras as they clicked to life.[br]

[br]

"Hello humans." Tallest Mika said, "I am Tallest Mika. This is Tallest Vicor. We are your new rulers. Any questions?" There was a roar of noise coming from every monitor around the room.[br]

[br]

"This is going to be very simple." Vicor said, "You can stay in your homes, keep your possesions. For now. Any misbehavior, and those rights get removed. You are to turn in your... you call them *cars* to a disposal unit, and will get a single voot cruiser per family. The adult male of the family, (female if there is no adult male) will have to attend lessons to learn how to drive the voot cruisers. All children up to the age of 19 will attend school for 10 hours of the day, learning not only your human subjects, but irken as well. Then the children will have 2 recreation hours, and have to report back to their home units. Adults will work anywhere assigned, from 6am. to 8pm. Each city shall be assigned a team of our smartest Irkens to direct the population. You can now return to your homes and complete the assigned tasks, and report to the city hall for direction to your new work. Tallests out." They pressed a button and the cameras stopped recording. [br]

[br]

"Invader Zim, I am assigning you to the city you came from." Zim saluted and pulled me out of the door. " And Zim!" They called after him, " We're having a party tonight. Bring Xena." Zim nodded graciously and we left the oval office.[br]

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"They're having... a party." I said, once we were out of earshot.[br]

[br]

"Yes. They frequently do." He answered solemnly, rolling his eyes.[br]

[br]

"Isn't it... a bit early?" I asked.[br]

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"No." He said truthfully, "It's over. Trust me Xena." I looked at him sadly, but nodded. [br]

[br]

"Well," He said, and we stood there kind of awkwardly. "You must be tired. We'll head back to Stillwater. You can stay at the base, I'll see if I can make you a room." I smiled at him as he took my hand and helped me into the Voot Cruiser, ignoring the other Irken's stares. Maybe this would be ok.[br]