

The Nightmare Before Christmas...Caused By Shadow

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Shadow has made mistakes with Rouge all his life... And he has a devious plan to make up for it! Based on The "Nightmare Before Christmas." Very funny story! Some spelling errors, though. Enjoy!

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1 - Chapter 1

Shadow sat on the couch, pouting. He knew he was in trouble.

Rouge walked in.

"How could you do that!" Rouge exclaimed.

"I SAID I WAS SORRY!" Shadow replied angrily. "WHY CANT YO ACCEPT IT!"

"Mabey because I am the one who has to clean the inside of the presidents car once a month!"

"Im sorry! And Its not that big of a deal! He offered me a ride and I got too overly excited, everyone has an accident sometimes!"

"Well this accident was all over the most important mans leather seats!" She exclaimed. "Thanks for the christmas present, Shadow!"

"...Chriswa...?" Shadow said confused.

"Christmas. You have heard of it, right?"

Shadow shook his head.

Rouge stared at him with a confused look. She sat on the couch beside him.

"Christmas is Jesuss birthday. Well , sorta. Its the time of year when families are together, opening presents under the christmas tree." Rouge said. Shadows eyes glistened.

"Presents?" He asked.

"Yeah, a fat man named santa clause delivers them on christmas eve. He places them under the christmas tree."

"Really? Will I get the mega ultra fleah tearing gun I have always dreamed of?" Shadow asked.

"Santa only gives presents to good little hedgehogs. And shooted the govournment it not really...Good."

Rouge said.

Shadow frowned.

"Is that why I never got presents before?" Shadow asked.

"Sorry, Shadow." Rouge said. Then she stood up and walked out the door. Shadow had an angry face.

"Sandy clause, huh?" Shadow walked over to the computer. He typed in 'SANDY CLAUSE.'

A message came up saying, 'Do you mean, 'Santa Clause?'

Next day-----

Shadow woke up, brushed his hair and teeth, and sat on his bed. He pulled out a notebook that had pictures of Santa Clauses suit and beard. He also had written Santas boigraphy.

"So this 'Sandy Clause' goes round on christmas eve delivering presents...Through a chimney?"

"Uh, uh. No way." Shadow ripped out the piece of paper. Then he ripped out the picture of the Santa clause outfit.

"CREAM!" He exclaimed. Cream ran in his room.

"Something wrong. mr. Shadow?" Cream asked. Shadow handed her the picture.

"Whats this?" Cream asked.

"You are in that dorky- er, wicked cool sewing club, right?" Shadow asked. Cream nodded.

"I need you to make me THIS." Shadow pointed at the picture. Creams eyes widened.

"You are going to be Santa this year? Thats to nice of you to help Mr. Santa Claus!" Cream said. "All those children will be sop happy.."

Shadows eyes widened.

"Children? No one said anything about kids!"

"Well of course! Did you think only adults would get presents?" Cream said.

"Well...Uhh..." Shadow mumbled. "Listen, if I give children gifts, will it make Rouge happy?"

Cream smiled.

"Of course!"

Shadow sighed.

"Yeah, okay. Just get it done, okay?"

"Yes, sir!" Cream answered. She walked out.

"Man, now I gotta give presents to a bunch of brats..."

Shadow was struck by a thought.

"Hey, where am I gonna find Sandy Clause, anyway?" Shadow turned the pages through his note book.

"The nor...nort...pul...nort pull...? Nort...Uhhh..."

TAILSS LAB

Shadow walked over to Tails, he was operating on his machine.

"Whats this word say?" Shadow asked. He pointed at the word.

"North Pole." Tails answered.

"Okay, thanks." Shadow walked out.

Tails stopped for a minute.

"...Nah I dont wanna know."

NORTH POLE D D D!

Shadow looked through the thick snow storm, trying to find Santas workshop.

Finally, he found it.

He quietly yet quickly ran past sicurity, where inside, he found heaven.

Hundreds of elves and hundreds of t-t-t-t-TOYS! D

What do you think so far? Hope you like it. D

2 - Chapter 2

Shadow slowly walked inside the factory, drooling over all the toys...No seriously, he actually DROOLED on the toys.

"Hey!" Yelled an elf. Shadow snapped out of it.

"Stop drooling on the toys, the kids dont want damp toys! You see, here we call toys, 'FUN.' And if you drool on it, kids will be playing with damp fun, and thtas not fun-"

Shadow raised his gun at the elf.

"Where, is, Sandy?" He asked.

"...You mean Santa?"

Shadow loaded his gun.

"Uuuuhhhh he is through the big red door that says 'FAT MANS LAIR.' The elf said nervously.

"Thanks. Oh, and dont forget to send a super mega-"

"Yeah okay we recieved 20 yrs worth of letters from a Shadow the hedgehog asking for one, but every year he shoots the government!" The elf said. Shadow grabbed the elfs colar and threw him against the wall.

He walked in front of the door that said FAT MANS LAIR in gold. He slowly opened it to find...

A very large person eating doughnuts in a chair...Wait...Is that, POWDERED DONETTES! Sorry, sorry. Got alittle off track..

Shadow carefully tip-toed inside, loading his gun, just in case. He got the very large sack ready to capture Santa.

The large human made a noise, a very strange one. It came out of his mouth, it sounded alittle like this; BUUURRRRRPPP!

Santa noticed a black figure staring at him in disgust.

"Hohohohello?" Santa said. Shadow raised his gun at him...

And ran to his lap, smiling. D

"I have been a good boy this year, Sandy!" Shadow said cutely.

"Hey, you are that animal who keeps on shooting the government! You have not been a good boy this year, Shadow." He said. Shadow quickly removed himself from Santas lap.

"And thats why I am here. You see, there is this girl I like, and she is upset with me. And Sandy, what better way for her to fall for me, AND get revenge, by kidnapping the famouse Sandy Clause and replacing him? I will make children happy, get my revenge and get a girlfriend by supper." Shadow said. Santa quickly got up from his chair, holding a candy cane in defense mode.

"You are here to steal my lucky candy cane mine, arent ya!" He said stupidly. Shadow just stared at him like he was a numbskull.

"You maroon, I am here to kidnap you and become Sandy Clause myself!" Shadow said. "One shot of this will put you to sleep faster that you can say capooey!"

"Capooo-"

Shadow shot him. Santa fell backwards and went into a deep sleep. Shadow shoved him in the sack and TRIED to drag him out of the office, but he was too dang heavy!

"Good Lord, man! what the heck do you eat!" Shadow exclaimed. "Ill just have to turn super Shadow."

Short chapter, sorry 0

3 - Chapter 3

Shadow turned into Super Shadow, but Santa Clause was still too dang heavy. So he used chaos control and sent Santa into deep space.

"Well, that takes care of that! Now then, when is christmas..." Shadow looked at the computer.

SONICS HOUSE...TAILSS LAB

Shadow walked in. Tails was still working on his machine. Shadow held up a piece of paper.

"Whats this word?" He asked. Tails read it.

"December 25." Tails answered.

"Whats today?"

"December 22."

"Okay, thanks." Shadow walked out.

NORTH POLE AGAIN

Shadow walked in while keeping himself under control over all the t-t-t-t-toys...

"Alright, little...Uhh...People? We only have three days left to make these toys, and since Sandy Clause is in deep space, I am the new Sandy Clause!" Shadow said.

"Doesnt he mean, Santa Clause?" An Elf whispered to another.

"You there!" Shadow pointed at the whispering elf. "Make a SUPER Ultra mega flesh tearing gun, wrap it in bloody wrapping paper and write SHADOW THE HEDGEHOG on it."

"I dont think..."

"DO IT!" Shadow exclaimed.

"Y-yes sir!" The elf said. He went to work.

"Good. Now, for the lists..." Shadow made an evil smile.

Good list Naughty list

Sonic the hedgehog Shadow the hedgehog

Cream the rabbit Rouge the bat

Miles Prower Knuckles the echidna

Amy Rose Dr. Robotnik (Eggman)

Big the cat Metal Sonic

Vector the Crocodile And others...

Espio the chameleon

Chamry Bee

And other kids...

"Hmmhmmhmm...Lets mix this up alittle..." Shadow said.

Good List Naughty List

Shadow the hedgehog Sonic the hedgehog

Rouge the bat Amy Rose

Cream the rabbit

Eggman

Miles Prower

Big the cat

Metal Sonic

Vector the Crocodile

Espio the Chameleon

Charmy Bee

AND EVERY OTHER CHILD IN THE WORLD

"Rouge and I shall be the only living beings to get presents! MUAHAHAHAHA!" Shadow shouted.

"...Better check it twice."

HOME

Rouge walked it, sweating from scrubbing every inch of the presidents car. She felt kinda bad about what she said to Shadow the other day...

Shadow walked in.

"Listen Rouge, I know I made you angry the other day, but I promise, I will make it up to you! And I know exactly how to do it!" Shadow said. Rouge smiled.

"Really? How?" She asked.

"Its a suprise. You will see on christmas!" Shadow replied.

"Listen, Shadow. Im sorry I had to yell at you the other day." Rouge said.

"You had every right to, but everything will work out. Promise." Shadow said.

Rouge smiled happily.

4 - Chapter 4

~DECEMBER 23~

Shadow sat lazily on the couch drinking root beer. He didnt want to think about Christmas or Sandy Clause at that moment, he needed a break...

But then Amy walked in the living room.

"Shadow," Amy said. "I want to get something great for Sonic this Christmas, and who knows him better than his evil twin?"

Shadow took a deap breathe.

"Listen, babe," Shadow said, taking another sip of his root beer. "I will admit I am pretty evil, but as for the twin thing-"

Amy pounded Shadow with her pika-pika hammer.

"DO NOT CALL ME BABE!" Amy exclaimed.

"Sorry Babe- I mean Amy!" Shadow said while rubbing his head.

"Now then," Amy said. "Will you go to the mall with me?"

"Sorry Sugar, Im busy watching the Spongebob Squarpants marathon."

Amy gave Shadow another WHACK with her hammer.

"Hey I didnt call you babe!" Shadow excaimed.

"DO NOT CALL ME BABE OR SUGAR OR ANY OTHER PET NAMES ONLY SONIC MAY SAY THAT NOW YOU WILL GO TO THE MALL WITH ME AND HELP ME PICK OUT SOMETHING FOR SONIC THIS CHRISTMAS DO WE HAVE ANY OBJECTONS?" Amy exclaimed.

"No maam!" Shadow said saluting.

"GOOD NOW LETS ROLL!"

~MALL~

"So Shadow, what does Sonic like?" Amy asked while entering the store. Shadow followed her in.

"I dunno, but I know he likes deep pools with lots of water!" Shadow teased.

"Nice try." Said Amy. "How about shoes? He likes shoes! He likes shoes doesnt he?" Shadow shrugged.

Amy ran through the store, shoving anyone who looked in or even next to the shoe aisle. Shadow went and followed her but something in the corner of the store caught his eye.

A man dressed in a Santa Clause suit ringing a bell by a red pole with a red bucket hanging from it, people seemed to drop money into it...

"Sandy clause!" Shadow exclaimed to himself. "I thought I sent him to space! His power is greater than I thought...And he seems to be robbing innocent people! This guy was even more disgusting and evil and even more uglier than I thought!"

As Amy looked through the aisles trying to find Sonics presents, she heard screaming through out the mall. She ran from aisle to aisle untill she finally found where that screaming was coming from, and it shocked her.

Shadow was sitting on the man who was dressed as santa and choking him. The man was screaming for help.

"Shut up, faker!" Shadow exclaimed. Shadow ripped off the mans fake beard. All the children cried as they saw their beloved santa exposed.

"Who are you!" Shadow exclaimed. "Are you working for Sandy!"

"My girlfriend!" The man asked.

"Shadow, stop it!" Amy exclaimed. She pulled Shadow off the man.

"Lemme go!" Shadow said.

"Shadow what is the matter with you!" Amy exclaimed.

"That guy is working for Sandy Clause!" Shadow said.

"No hes not! Hes a dork in a costume trying to get money for kids with diabetes!" She said.

"...Oh." He said.

"And what do you have against Santa, anyway!" She asked.

"...Nothing." Shadow said. Amy grabbed Shadow by the arm, picked out a present and went home.

Shadow was sitting on the couch, once again watching a Spongebob Squarepants marathon and drinking his little can of root beer. Knuckles walked in.

"Hey, uh, Shadow?" He said.

"Eh." Shadow said.

"Do you have any money?" Knuckles asked.

"Why?" Shadow asked. Knuckles sighed.

"Dont tell anyone, but I..." Knuckles looked all around, making sure he and Shadow were the only ones in the room, or even near the room.

"I kinda like Rouge, allot."

Shadow spit out half of his root beer.

"Come again!" He said.

"So I need to buy a totally cool present for her, better than anyone elses." Knuckles said. "And since, Im sure, you are not going to really GIVE anyone anything this year, maybe you could help me?"

Shadow slowly put down his root beer and stood up.

"You...Like her?" Shadow said. Knuckles nodded.

Shadow was filled with anger, he ran up to Knuckles and hit him in the face, knocking him to the floor.

"What.." Knuckles began. "Why did you.." Shadow raised his gun to Knuckles head.

"Stay away from Rouge! Or Ill send you to deep space, just like Sandy Clause!" Shadow dropped the gun and quickly covered his mouth. Knuckles got off the floor in shock.

"You did what!" Knuckles exclaimed.

"Im sorry, but no one can find out about this untill christmas!" Shadow grabbed Knuckles and dragged him to his room. He tied his mouth with four layers of duck tape, tied him with six different kinds of rope, and some game wires, and stuffed him in the basement closet.

"I dont know if you will die of starvation, Knuckles. So I hope you have not been going on a diet! And as for a the bathroom, I hope you have been on a diet!" Shadow closed and locked the door. He walked upstairs, not knowing a figure behind him, standing in sadness and disappointment.

Shadow went to his room, reviewing Santa Clauses biography, he made sure he was ready for every little obstacle he needed to endure. He kept reading over and over, to memorize everything, because he knew himself that...well...He had a bit of a reading problem...

"Okay," He said. "I must stay up all night and deliver presents to little children... Stay up all night? Just to roam around town like some kind of rat? Sweet!"

Cream walked in the room.

"Mr. Shadow, the outfit is almost finished!" Cream said happily.

"Great, thanks." Shadow replied, still looking through his paper.

"Im glad you are going to help Mr. Santa Clause, you are definitely going to get a good present this year!" She said. Shadow put down the pieces of paper.

"Thanks." He said. Cream smiled happily and walked out of the room.