

# Jack's Requiem

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*This is a story that is like a back-corner part of "The New Emperor". It involves Jack, a serial killer, and Cream the Rabbit. Two weeks have passed since The Death Egg fell...*

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# 1 - Chapter 1: The Flashback begins

2 Weeks after The Death Egg fell into the ocean, things seem to have calmed down a little. The negotiations are going fine on Corneria, and Sonic seems to enjoy running all over the planet, even though Amy is right on his tail. Speaking of tails, Omega, Slippy and Tails were sent to investigate the wreckage of The Death Egg. Little did they know that something was amiss...or two.

Slippy: \*Throws a robot's arm over his shoulder\* "Not much here to 'investigate'. Just exactly what is it we're looking for? All of this is a bunch of junk!"

Omega: "Does not compute. The Death Egg may contain something dangerous if in the wrong hands. To be more specific, we are to destroy anything that may prove to be a threat."

Tails: "And besides, how can you call this 'junk'? Just imagine what I could invent with all of this!"

Slip looked at the fox quizzically as Tails jumped into the nearest pile of metal. Of all the foxes he knew, (and he knew two others for that matter) Tails was the weirdest. He had two tails, he arrived on the planet with a blue hedgehog, and Tails, like himself, knew his way around a wrench. And, Slippy thought, he was only 8 years old. They searched through The Death Egg finding almost nothing of interest. They didn't realize that they were being watched. A strange man completely wrapped in cloth. He wore a strange green robe of sorts. The most obscure of all was his single red eye. Now even being the narrator and creator of this story, I don't know why he has one eye. He's not a cyclops, I'm that sure. Even Omega's sensors couldn't pick him up. He watched them from the shadows.

?: "....."

The man crawled out into a vent. As he crawled through, he went over the past few events that led to his situation.

2 weeks ago, at Cream's house...

Cream: "Mother I'm going to look for Cheese, ok?"

Vanilla: "Please don't go alone, Cream. I'll go with you."

Cream: "OK. Hmm, hmm, hmm, la la la."

Cream and her mother left the house and went outside. They called Cheese's name several times. Cream wondered off and went near the forest's edge and called one more time.

Cream: "Hello? Cheese! Where are you?"

The strange figure was waiting near Vanilla. As quick as a flash, he took out his knife and grabbed Vanilla from behind. He put his knife on her throat. The man was planning to kill Vanilla, until he felt

something amiss. He placed his hand on her head and noticed that she had long ears. After a short examination, the man realized that this wasn't a human, but in fact a rabbit. He withdrew his knife, petted Vanilla on the head a couple of times, and sped off.

Vanilla: "Cream? Cream! Get back here, quickly! Cream!"

Cream didn't hear her, because she thought she saw Cheese making noises in the bushes.

Cream: "Please stop it, Cheese. You're scaring me. Cheese?"

Cream began to shake as she tip-toed towards the bush.

Cream: "Uhh...Cheese?"

What came out of the bush was not Cheese, but the strange man. He stood up, several feet taller than Cream, and inches above Vanilla. He just looked down at the frightened rabbit. Cream took a small step back, shaking even more now.

Cream: "D-d-d-do you know w-where my friend C-Cheese is, m-m-mister?"

He didn't say anything. Man of few words, when actually almost none. He held out his hand, which made Cream close her eyes. When she dared to open them, she saw that the man had Cheese in his hand.

Cheese: "Chao chao!"

Cream: "Cheese!" \*hugs the little Chao\* "Thank you mister.....um, who are you?"

?: "....."

The little rabbit's fear seemed to have evaporated. Completely.

Cream: " Hello. My name is Cream. Do you want to come home with me? You must. There is a very nasty man on the loose. Mother told me his name was 'Jack'. I don't know what he looks like, but Mother said he was a bad man who killed people for no reason. \*grim expression\* Please come with me. \*grabs the man's brown gloved hand\* Come on!"

Believe it or not, but the strange man WAS Jack. Jack the Slayer was a serial killer who hid in the woods to avoid capture after he tried to murder the guy who narrated those Navy commercials...

Navy guy: "Accelerate your life, in the mother-f\*\*\*ing Navy!"

...and coincidentally, he found himself near Cream's house. Jack killed people, humans; not rabbits. Just humans. Jack had found Cheese a little after he came to the forest. Jack, realizing that he had to get the hell out of there, jumped off into the woods. There was one thing he didn't know: Cream was still holding on!

Cream: "Hey! Mister! This isn't the way to my house! Mother will be scared if I don't get back home!"

Jack, realizing that he had no choice, instantly wrote a note that said "Dear Cream's mother: I have unintentionally kidnapped your daughter. I must say, she really knows how to hold on. If you are reading this, dial the following number and contact the boy who answers. His name is Pete. He will find me and your daughter and bring her back. -Jack."

Vanilla received the note.

Vanilla: \*Putting down the letter\* Oh no! I've got to get Cream back. She's only 6. I hope that Jack doesn't hurt her like he wrote in this letter. I need to call Pete and tell him what happened. He'll find my daughter."

A little while later, Jack had found what he was looking for: Eggman's launch base. Jack was going to do the unthinkable; Jack's next target was Dr. Robotnik. Jack held on to Cream as he snuck aboard The Death Egg.

Cream: "This is Eggman's base. What are you going to do, mister?"

Jack: "....."

A platoon of Egg Pawns appeared and aimed for Jack and Cream. Jack pulled out his knives and sped behind two of them. He stabbed them and they fell to the ground. Long before they had hit the ground, Jack had begun to instantly dispatch the rest of the robots.

Cream: "Wow. You are fast. Do you know Mr. Sonic?"

Jack was done in less than a minute. He just stared at Cream.

Jack: {What is wrong with this girl? How did she get so oblivious to the fact that I kill for a living? Does she even know?}

Cream: "Do you want to stop Eggman? I can fly you to him. Watch!"

Cream grabbed hold of Jack's hands and, using her ears, flew off towards The Death Egg.

Cream: "See? Wasn't that fun, mister?"

Jack just stood there with the "WTF?" expression on his face.

Cream: \*Giggles\* "You're funny. Come on, let's stop Eggman together! He he he!"

Cream took Jack's hand and ran down the corridor of the Death Egg. Jack is still like "What the f\*\*\* is wrong with this girl?"

Disclaimer: I don't own ANYONE or ANYTHING IN THIS FOR THAT MATTER in this story. Nope. Nadda. Zip.

Until the next chapter of "Jack's Requiem", I'm Wereshoop; Master of crossovers, creativity, and BAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

## 2 - Chapter 2: Jack in The Death Egg

In a lab somewhere, a boy was tinkering around with his new invention, when he gets a phone call.

Pete: "Hello? Pete's tinkering and engineering at your service...What? A note from Jack? Say no more!  
\*Hangs up\*

Pete was a rather funny looking boy. He wore a green hat that almost resembles Luigi's cap, he had a bow tie, glasses, high socks, and a green uniform that you could look at and say that he was a scout. He ran out the door with his radio pack thingie on his back. Pete went into his shed and pushed a button on his bow tie and the shed opened, revealing his helicopter.

Pete: "What did you get yourself into now, Jack?... \*sigh\*..."

Pete hopped on and took off. Using his radar, he found The Death Egg, where he figured Jack was at. But as he neared The Death Egg, it was exiting Earth.

Pete: "Crap. I'm going to need an alternate root."

He flew back his heli to his shed. Back inside The Death Egg...

Delta: "Master Robotnik, the battlestation has successfully left Earth. Diagnostic of the cannon is 100% OK. All systems are operational. And we have the fat-free bacon you ordered. It was sent to your position on the flagship."

Eggman: "Good. GOOD. Mmmm..\*gulp\* This IS good bacon. Oh yes, right. Very well done, Delta. I expect you to keep it that way. I want you to keep alert. One slip up and I'll scrap you! Now get back to work!"

Delta: "Aye aye, sir."

Delta turned the monitor off and left the control room of The Death Egg to check on the all-around efficiency of the battlestation. The vent (there's ALWAYS a vent) fell to the floor, along with Jack and Cream.

Cream: "Where's Eggman?...Wow! \*staring out the window\* We're in space! Look at all the pretty stars!"

Jack: "....."

Cheese: "Chao chao!"

Cream: "Ohh darn. Eggman isn't here."

Jack (by the way, the { } is what he is thinking): {Ge, ya think?}

Jack decided to take the time to search Eggman's computer for info on the whereabouts of the evil scientist. He was surprised to learn about Eggman's plan; from start to finish. Cream took a look at the screen of the computer.

Cream: "Ohh...who's she mister?"

Jack: {Your guess is as good as mine. Hmmm...It says here that her name is Krystal Evenstar...Bla bla bla...Married...Sixth sense...Cerinia? Is that a planet? Ohh well..."}

Computer Voice: "Access denied on the history of the chosen person. Please input password varification or select someone else."

Jack: {Ooookay...Not going to tell me...Pete could probably hack into this thing...Where is he? Nevermind. Where is Eggman?...}

The little rabbit was still looking out the window, when she noticed the flagship.

Cream: "Hey, mister, maybe Eggman is there." \*points\*

Jack looked out the window. Jack was sure he was there. But before they could do anything, they heard an alarm go off. They didn't set it off, actually. Delta was an uptight robot. It checked the diagnostics and noticed that one of the crew had lost an arm while practicing (what are the chances?) and he set off the alarm as it made way for the wounded robot's position.

Cream: "What's that noise?"

Jack: {Crap!}

Without hesitation and with amazing precision, Jack grabbed Cream and Cheese and jumped into the vent. After a while of crawling, they reached the prison.

Jack: {Jesus. So much crawling...I'm getting sore.}

Cream: \*Yawwwwn\* "I'm getting tired...Goodnight, mister." \*falls asleep\*

Jack: {I won't be getting onto Eggman's flagship now anyway. She seems to have fallen asleep pretty easily. How does she do it? Doesn't matter. In a sleeping place like that, there's no way she'll be found.}

A noise suddenly came from Jack's pocket.

TWVP (Two Way Video Phone): "Jack....\*KRRZZTT\* Jack! Come in! I'm in range, finally. Can you hear me?"

Jack put the device near his head so Pete could see him and nodded.

To Be Continue.....(Ma ha!)

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### 3 - The Who's and Why's chapter

Note: I don't need to put a disclaimer in this chapter because this isn't necessarily a "Chapter". This is an explanation.

Weresheep: "Hello, I'm Weresheep. I'm new and all, but I gotta tell ya, I can already see in your eyes the 'why' and 'whos' and such like, 'why do you keep doing crossovers' and 'why did you put this character in your insane tell-tale'? Well, to get those questions out of your stomach, I made this: The who's and why's answer chapter!"

Weresheep: "First things first: Why do I use scripts? There are many reasons:

1: Because I can.

2: Believe it or not, tests that I ran with some friends show that scripts read just as fast as any other way to type a story.

3: Typing in scripts is fun ^\_^.

4: You can make it into a flash movie pretty easily (that's saying you shipped out +\$49.99 to buy flash or the like).

5: I don't like to type in paragraph form. I'm not lazy, just anticlimactic.

6: Any other reason that comes to mind.

Weresheep: "Another thing: why mainly Sonic?"

Sonic: "Why not me?"

Weresheep: "Exactly my point. When you really think about it, our little blue hedgehog is rather...universal. It would make a lot of sense if he stowed away in a human ship to Corneria. It would make SOME sense if he woke up to find that he was stuck in a well, that when he got out, discovered that he traveled in the past 500 years (Inuyasha, if you didn't already know). Also, I consider myself a major fan of Sonic & Tails (with Tails being my favorite character). Another thing related, why Robotnik? He's like EVERYONE'S enemy. Or at least he seems like it, eh?"

Weresheep: "Next topic. About my fan creations. South, obviously, is like a version of myself (our ages not being one of them), Net is like some guy I made to accompany South in the CIA. Croix because, well, I needed to come up with SOMETHING to be evil. And Croix (pronounced 'Croy', after a German guy who used to be my pen pal. Just like Eurotrip. Except he's a guy) is a name I needed for the 'Evil Krozoa God'. As for pictures of them, well, just use your imagination for a while. I SUCK at drawing whatsoever. Whether it's on MSN Paint or otherwise. I'll try to get them as one of my piccies, but I may not because I suck. If you are reading this and are doing requests, then get my OK and draw them. I

would much appreciated. I could also ask you, but I'm much too busy (and you people are usually never on) and forgetful."

Weresheep: "Next up, why these pairings? Well, Sonic and Star Fox are among my favs so I'm like 'why not pair them up'? I'm also doing many more Sonic crossovers. It would be a fun turnover, and you should think so too.

Weresheep: "Lastly, you're thinking 'why the f\*\*\* is this guy called Weresheep'? When I use to go a few rounds on Warcraft 3 with the same name as I'm using now, I got that question a lot. Quite frankly, I was constantly irretated by that question. To put it simply, I find sheep to be very elegant and perfect, if mindless, creatures. I won't forget my Zodiac animal. Now don't harp on me; I'm not too sheep crazy. I also like foxes, and birds, and cats. Also, it's just so funny to discover that the name 'Weresheep' is uncommon, yet classical (and it's just damn funny). If you have any questions (and why do you after this?), then leave a comment on anything that I've made, or email me on Yahoo. My address is 'weresheep\_weresheep@yahoo.com'. I await you should you come to me.

See ya!

## 4 - Chapter 3: Improvised landing

Hours past on board the prison of The Death Egg. Cream slumbered peacefully as Jack informed Pete on the TWVP about the current situation (don't ask how. Why the hell do you think it took him hours?). Cream woke up and Jack turned off the TWVP to the sound of the door opening. Jack grabbed the rabbit before she could say anything.

Eggman: "Bring her over here and lay her in prison cell #18890. Notify me when she wakes up. I'll be in my quarters."

Beta: "Aye aye, Master Robotnik."

Beta put the person it carried into the designated cell as Eggman left. Jack and Cream got out of their hiding place to see who the person was. It was Krystal!

Jack: {Hey, that's the women from the computer! Krystal Evenstar!}

Cream: \*Tapping on the force cage\* "Hello? Miss? Are you okay?"

Jack: {Just how thick are you? Well, I guess that the computer was right; Krystal IS involved in his plan.}

Not much time did they get to think about it. Beta came into the room to check on fox girl and spotted Cream (though not Jack).

Beta: "Warning! Intruder alert! All troops, get into position and capture the intruder."

Cream: "Hey mister robot, will you please let her go? Pleeese?"

Beta: "Does not comply. Resistance is futile."

Jack: {Screw this. We've got to get out of here.}

Jack grabbed Cream and sped out of the room. He ran through corridor after corridor to get to where he wanted to go: the hanger. There was a vacant ship that looked like it could breach the planet (Sauria, obviously) and make it out alive. Jack threw in Cream and Cheese first, then hopped in himself.

Jack: {How the hell do I pilot this thing? No matter. This must be it. Hey, it worked! And I didn't even need Pete!}

He sure thinks a lot, doesn't he? Well, the silly-looking ship made it out in one piece as they made their way to Sauria. But that doesn't mean the ship didn't crash on the beach next to an already agitated Lightfoot.

Lightfoot: "Hey, what was that? Hmm? What in the blazes!?"

Jack crawled through the wreckage. He looked around for Cream and Cheese, but couldn't find them. He lifted the wreckage but found nothing. He then noticed the Lightfoot. And he had Cheese!

Cream: "Hey mister, could you please let go of Cheese? He already slept."

Lightfoot: "I don't need to, little one. 'Cause I'm takin' you, too!"

The Lightfoot picked up Cream with his free claw and started to walk down the beach towards the jungle...forest...I could never figure it out. Jack, secretly, crawled so fast that he made it to the Lightfoot before he had taken his 10th step.

Lightfoot: "Eh! You! Who do you think you are, Grub? Get out of the way!"

Jack: {Give me the bunny and the....I haven't the slightest idea what the other thing is, but let it go, too. Or else.} \*Motions for the Lightfoot to hand them over\*

Lightfoot: "They're mine now, bub!"

Jack: {Hey, you asked for it, pal.}

The serial killer then jacked the annoying Lightfoot right on his nose. He dropped Cream and Cheese as he flew back into the water. The dinosaur cursed at Jack and swam off.

Cream: "Why did you do that, mister?"

Jack: "....."

Cream: "Oh, ok. He wasn't very nice. But, how are we going to get back home?"

A voice came out of nowhere. It didn't sound too pretty.

???: "Hey, you there! Bandaged one and girl, you don't go punchin' MY tribe members without my permission!"

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## 5 - Final chapter: Metal Sonic

Jack is still having his flashback. From where he left off...well, just read already.

They turned to see Musclefoot and two other Lightfoot tribe members next to him.

Musclefoot: "If you want a fightin', then why don't you just start the bashin' with me!?"

Cream: "Please don't fight. Mister didn't mean it! That other person was being rude! You can just talk about it."

Jack: {Although the fact that I'm not going to talk to this oaf because he's being an @\$@ and the fact that I don't talk at all, that's probably the best idea I've heard all day.}

Musclefoot: "Well that's very sweet little girl, but I don't think this dirty little pig was listening when he went through my boyo over there!"

Jack: {What did you call me?}

Musclefoot: "Not going to say anything, eh? Well then, time for some payback, bub!"

Musclefoot tried to punch Jack with his mighty fist, but only hit air. Jack was found on top of Musclefoot's head. The burly Lightfoot grabbed his buddy by the neck and swung him over his own head in an attempt to knock Jack off. He missed again. Cream watched from her point of view the fight that Jack easily had in the bag. But sadly, Cream began to shed a few tears. Don't get me wrong; she wasn't crying because of the fight (it was more like an act than a fight. She would have laughed otherwise.), she was crying because she finally began to realize the truth; that her new friend was indeed the notorious serial killer Jack The Slayer.

Jack: \*Had just finished knocking the fools on the head, then the dinos picked up and ran off like the little pussy, mother f\*\*\*ing cowards they are. Those little wussies got beat by a skinny man. Turned to see Cream sobbing\* "Hmmm...?"

Perhaps the only words that can possibly leave his mouth.

Cream: "\*sniff\* Are you m-mister Jack?"

Jack: \*nods slightly\*

Cream: "Wh-wh-why, Mister Jack? \*sniff\* why d-do y-you \*sob\* kill p-people? \*sniff\* Why?"

Jack kneeled next to the young bunny and tried to calm her down by patting her head.

Cream: "K-k-killing is bad! \*sniff\* So p-please s-s-stop \*sniff\* it!" \*sob\*

Jack: {Stop killing? Easy for you to say! I've done it just about my whole life...Then again, I promised that I wouldn't kill a certain few people...Falcon...Rouge (not the bat)...Gunrock...Wangtang...Gourmand...Mel... Garuda...those two Japanese people who's names I've given up trying to say...Pride...Julia...and especially Pete and Accel...If I can make exceptions, then I can stop altogether. Hell, maybe I'll work up the courage to start talking again!}

Jack picked up the rabbit and started to walk into the forest (avoiding any life form he could). Cream appeared to have fallen asleep after she stopped sobbing. He came to a halt at the sound of an explosion.

Cream: \*Yawn\* "What's that noise?"

The two looked up at the sky to notice The Death Egg fall into the ocean they were just at.

Cream: "Hey, Eggman's base is falling! And look over there, Mr. Jack!" \*points at a 'comet' falling towards Krozoa Palace. "Sonic did it. Do you know him? He's really nice."

Jack: {Know him? Who doesn't these days?} \*Nods\*

They noticed three Chaos Emerald landed next to them...

Tails: "Hey Sonic, where's three of the emeralds?"

Sonic: "They fell into the forest somewhere. We can go get them later...if all of the emeralds are seperated, then no one will be able to do anything evil with them anyway."

Tails: "I guess you're right. \*Helps to pick up Krystal\* (Read "The New Emperor" to get up to date if you haven't already)

Back to Jack and Cream...

Jack: \*Picks up the emeralds after putting down Cream\* {I guess I'll just take these. And one of these matches my outfit's color; green!}

After he picked up the emerald, that's where Jack returns to the present day.

Jack: \*Got out of the wrecked Death Egg\* {After I picked up the emeralds, Pete and Accel found us. I motioned that I would stay here to think through what Cream told me...I have yet to call them.}

Inside The Death Egg...

Omega: "Danger, danger!!"

Tails: "What is it, Omega?"

Slippy: "Yeah, what's up?"

Omega pointed at the broken glass cell.

Omega: "Warning: Metal Sonic has escaped from his containment cell!"

Tails: "WHAT!? Ohhhh S\*\*\*!!!" (OMFG! Tails cursed the "S" word? :O :O :O)

Slippy: "I'm guessing that's a bad thing. A really, bad thing if it made you say a word I would've been slapped for."

Omega: "Affirmative. Data analysis suggests he is roaming Sauria, looking for something to test it's power on. He is currently weak, but will become more powerful if he finds something powerful to copy. In other words, he must be found and eliminated quickly."

Slippy: "So where do you think he may be?"

They heard a loud explosion.

Tails: "I think that about answered our question. Let's find out what that was!"

The three bolted out of The Death Egg to find Jack squaring off with Metal Sonic. Jack appeared to be losing.

Metal Sonic: "You are the strongest on this planet. Why are you so weak?"

Jack: {Who is this guy? He looks like Sonic, but clearly isn't.}

Omega: "Metal Sonic sighted. Preparing to engage the enemy."

Before Omega could take a step, Slippy and Tails grabbed him and pulled him into the bushes.

Omega: "Why have you prevented me?"

Tails: "Shhh! Omega, listen, if Metal Sonic can't leave a planet where he can't get any power from, then he won't be much of a threat."

Slippy: "We've still got to investigate the rest of the crash site, anyway!"

Omega: "Battle mode, cancelled. I see the logic in this plan. However, what shall become of Metal Sonic?"

Tails: "I'll tell you on the way."

To put it simply, they left.

Jack was beginning to tire when the three Chaos Emeralds to glow.

Jack: {These emeralds...I've felt this power before! You're beat, whoever you are!}

Metal S.: "What is that you have?"

Jack suddenly began to flash white and...

Jack: {Power, Changed!!!}

Jack transformed into a more powerful form. He was somewhat taller, his arms and legs were replaced with double blades, and he was way faster.

Metal Sonic: "Crap..."

Jack: {It's my turn, bub.}

Jack jumped into the air and a symbol appeared around him. Swords appeared inside the symbol and flew at Metal Sonic. He was impaled like 40 times. They weren't real swords, however. No dents were made in the robot.

Jack: \*De-transforming\* {That was fun. Now to go to sleep.}

Metal Sonic: "The air on this planet...the trees...the inhabitants...everything...is so...pure...why is this planet this way?...I cannot die here...I must recover...and when I do, I will...discover what it means to be...untainted...untouched by Eggman's malice....no wonder I betrayed him before...it feels...I can actually feel it...it feels...so...soft..."

And he went into temporary shut down.

THE END

Weresheep: "By the way, some of you are noticing that I don't like the Lightfoots from Star Fox. Well, I DON'T! I mean, really, first they tie me up for 'stealing' one of their treasures and they try to skewer me like a fish, then they make me go through two pointless tests so I can become a member and enter the Krozoa Shrine. The Shrine's puzzles weren't even worth the effort of those damn tests! I never got over it! GOD F\*\*\*ING DAMN THOSE LIGHTFOOTS! Ok, I'm done. Until next time, I'm Weresheep!"

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