

# Raven Trigon And The Chocolate Factory

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*\*clears throat\* I shall be taking over this story on this account, instead of continuing on my old one. So bleh.*

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# 1 - Nobody Ever Goes In, And Nobody Ever Comes Out

## Chapter One: Nobody Ever Goes In, and Nobody Ever Comes Out

A bunch of chitlins gathered inside of a candy store and yelled and shouted, looking for the dude who worked there.

"Where's the fracking clerk??" Samara complained, "I HAVE NO TIME FOR THIS!!"

Some odd looking guy with a glass eye and hump on his back waddled out of door, "Ok, ok children, calm down..."

A mini-version of Mammoth whispered to Samara, "I think I saw this guy in a dream once... he gave me candy and tried to make me do bad things ;\_; I didn't want to, but I was smothered..."

Samara stared oddly.

"So, what'll it be?? You kids know, Trigon's got a new one today!"

Some bald kid with awshome clothes pulled out a knife and jumped onto the counter, grabbing the dude by the shirt, "What is it!?"

"EEK;" The dude pushed the kid away, "Here," he pulled out a chocolate candy shaped like some dude's head with a mullet, and wrapped in cheap tinfoil, "she calls it... the redneck surprise :D"

"I don't even wanna know," Samara grabbed the head shaped...chocolate...thingy... and unwrapped it.

"Careful," the bald kid said, "My daddy says if you eat the head of someone with a mullet, you'll forever be cursed with the same hair-do!"

"Well... it's chocolate." Samara bit off the nose, and her eyes got all big and dreamy, "How does she do it... How does she do it...?"

The candy-man dude acted all hurt and angered for some reason, "My dear girl, do you ask a bird how it flies??"

"Actually I do, but my physiatrist said if I did it anymore, she'd beat me..."

Completely ignoring Samara's comment, the guy went on, "Of course you don't! They do it because they were born to do it, just as Raven Trigon was born to make chocolate! And to wear oddly colored spanky-pants and dance around to the Mr. Clean song while I secretly tape it and sell it on eBay as a documentary on-- ... Well you kids don't need to know about any of that! The point is, she makes damn good chocolate, so don't question it! Now if you don't mind, I feel that we need to break into a song..."

A young Richard Simmons jumped up onto the counter, "Allow me!! Who can take a sun riiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiise, sprinkle it with dewwwwwwwwwww... Come on, everybody sing! Cover it in chocolate and a miracle or twooooooo!!! THE CANDY MAN!! THE CANDY MAN CAAAAN!"

Surprisingly enough, the kids and old dude started singing and dancing while a girl outside with raggedy clothes and big pink hair stood outside and stared through the window longingly.

"\*sniff\* Aww... why would I want to eat a chocolate head with a mullet anyway..." she said sadly as she walked slowly away, "You'd have to be a dork to want to... right...?"

She walked to a newspaper stand with Speedy humming like an idiot. "You're late again, Jinx!"

"Shut up and give me the money, dog!" Jinx glared at Speedy and his..... Speedyness.

"o.O Wha??"

"It's pay day!!"

"Ah, yes..." Speedy took out a gay @\$ change purse and pulled out a nickel and flicked it at her, "There yah go. ^\_^"

Jinx glared up at him again, "A nickel!? WTF!? WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS!? DO YOU REALIZE THAT THIS DOESN'T EVEN QUALIFY AS MINIMUM WAGE--"

Speedy covered Jinx's mouth as people's heads started to turn, "Uh... hah, hah..." he said laughed nervously, "Yeah, you go on home now, Jinx... and you tell your Grandma Ari I said hi!" he pushed her along.

Jinx muttered angry thoughts to herself as she walked down the street, being careful to avoid eye contact with certain hobos. She stopped, and stared at the rusty gate that led to Raven Trigon's big @\$@ fanciest chocolate factory.

"Wow... I--" before she could say something philosophical, a hobo that she hadn't noticed before lying on the ground next to the gate spoke.

"Up the airy mountain, down the rushing glen... We dare not go a-hunting, for fear of little men..."

"AHH--" Jinx jumped back from the hobo; she had never known they could speak, she'd only heard them grunt before.

The hobo got up, "You see... no one ever goes in there... and no one ever comes out." He staggered away, stroking a dead cat he had in his jacket.

## 2 - WHO ARE THEY??

CHAPTER TWO: Who Are They??

AT JINX'S HOUSE, RIGHT IN THE @\$\$ CRACK OF THE GHETTO!

MonkeyAngel rocked back and forth in a chair in front of some cheap @\$\$ fireplace in a cheaper @\$\$ home with an even cheaper @\$\$ bed with four people in it (...) knitting a pertyful sock.

"Jinx is late..." she said.

"She works too hard for a little girl," Ari said. Ari and ShiShi were on one side of the bed, Greenlantern and Aqualad on the other.

Jinx came in with a suspicious smile on her face.

"HI MOM!" she waved at MonkeyAngel, "Grandma ShiShi," she ran over to the bed and hugged ShiShi, "Grandpa Aquafag..." she shook Aqualad's hand reluctantly, "Grandpa Greenlantern..." she said and glared, "AND GRANDMA ARI!" she hugged Ari.

"I'm a fairy!" Ari shouted.

"You sure are," Jinx said nodding, "Is that your food!?" she stared down at the greenish crap on a plate Ari had in her lap. that seemed to move and groan.

"Well, it's your food too, Jinx!" Ari said.

"But I'm tired of food that screams when we eat it!" Jinx said, "How about this!" she took out a loaf of bread and held it up as if it were some kind of token from the gods of flabla.

The peoples gaspedded; MonkeyAngel said, "Jinx! Where did you get that??"

"What does that matter!?" Ari grabbed the loaf of bread, "TONIGHT WE FEAST LIKE KINGS!"

"It's mah first pay day!" Jinx said, "Surprisingly there was even some money left over," she took out a penny and held it out toward Ari, "Grandma Ari... I want you to have it. You can buy more PCP!"

"WTF!? WHO TOLD YOU-- I MEAN I-- I do not do PCP!"

LATER

Jinx came and sat with Ari; the other three people were asleep, and the two spoke quietly.

"Grandma, I stood outside the fence at that Trigon Chocolate Factory today-- there was this creepy hobo there, and--"

"DID HE RAPE YOU!? DID YOU MAKE EYE CONTACT WITH HIM!?!?" Ari said with concern while she scanned Jinx for signs of a hobo attack.

"No... in fact, he could talk!"

"Preposterous!" Ari said in disbelief, "Hobos do not speak! They cannot speak!! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S UNHEARD OF! IT'S, IT'S--"

"HE SPOKE! And he said... nobody ever goes in, and nobody ever goes out..."

Ari sighed, "Well... that hobo was right then, Jinx... no one's ever entered or left that factory since the tragic day that Raven locked the gate..." Ari shook her head as tears filled her eyes.

"Why'd she lock it?? WHY!? I MUST KNOW!"

"Well Jinx," Ari said, sounding important and mysterious, "All the other chocolate makers were sending in spies-- dressed as workers!-- To steal her secret recipes. Especially that mother frackin Slade... oh, he was the worst! Finally she ran outside, her eyes all red-like in anger, and yelled, 'I shall be ruined! Close the factory!!' and that's just what she did. Then, about three years later, the most amazing thing happened!"

"WHAT!?" Jinx's eyes lit up in excitement.

"The factory suddenly started up again, full blast! Sending millions of chocolates all around the world! But still, she didn't open the gates-- no one goes in, and no one comes out."

"But there has to be someone in there helping her..."

"Oh, there must be millions helping her Jinxypoo, millions!!"

"But who are they?"

"That, is the biggest mystery of them all." Ari reached over and turned on x-files music.

### 3 - And So It Begins.

CHAPTER THREE: And So It Begins.

AT JINX'S SCHOOL!

"Jinx Bucket," Jinx's teacher, Caitlin, said.

"WHAT!?" Jinx jumped up and looked around, "WHERE AM I!?"

"SHUT UP! Get up here, I need a hand with this experiment thingy, for I am too lazy to do it on my own! Though I could... don't think I'm incapable. I'm very capable!!"

Jinx went to the front of the classroom.

"Here we have pimp drool, Mountain Dew, Moose poo, and a special mixture of my own..." Caitlin raised an eyebrow, "Together, what do you think it makes?"

"How the frack should I know?"

"Of course you don't know, foolish girl! If you knew and I didn't know, then you'd be teaching your teacher and if you teach your teacher in... something... something..."

The class was silent.

"... Yeah well anyway, mixed together, this shtuff makes a VERY powerful wart remover." She picked up the Mountain Dew and Moose poo and poured it into her 'special mixture,' and stirred it. Then she handed a container of pimp drool to Jinx, "Pour this in!"

Jinx poured in the pimp drool, and it exploded.

"AHH! Did we do it wrong??" Jinx asked.

"OF COURSE NOT!!" Caitlin said, "Or maybe we did... you know I didn't even really have a lesson plan for today... well I thought--"

Caitlin went on pretty much talking to herself, and the class heard commotion in the halls.

"WHAT IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT IS SQUISHY AND BLUE--?" Caitlin opened the door and watched kids running through the halls excitedly.

"I'm gonna get there first!!" some fat kid said as he pushed through the other children.

Chan Dude came running down the hall at that moment, and Caitlin reached out and grabbed her, "WHAT'S GOING ON!? IS THE WORLD ENDING!?"

"No-- we just heard on the radio, Raven Trigon is opening up her factory!"

"REALLY!?"

"No."

"..."

"Ok actually yes, I wanted to see your reaction." Chan Dude said, "She's opening it for the first time in alllll these years!"

"FOR EVERYONE!?"

"No, only for five people."

"Oh..." Caitlin stared down sadly.

"Five people with the golden razor blades-- buy Trigon bars to get golden razor blades!!"



Caitlin threw down Chan Dude and ran down the hall, "OUT OF MY WAYYYYYYYY!!!"

AT JINX'S HOUSE, ON THE NEWS

The news personnnnn, Jinx Chaos, slicked back her hair and stood with a dorky smile, "I HAVE BREAKING NEWS!"

\*silence\*

"... OH RIGHT! We've just found out, that Raven Trigon has put inside five of her chocolate bars, golden razor blades! AND! Whoever gets these golden razor blades, will be able to actually go inside the factory, which sounds mundane, AND IS!!!! BUT! The winners also get the greatest prize anyone could ever ask for-- a life time supply of chocolate..." Jinx Chaos's eyes went all dreamyyyy-like.

"This is it;" MonkeyAngel said as she watched the television with Ari, ShiShi, Aqualad, Greenlantern, and Jinx, "Look at them all... it's the end of the world. Death by chocolate."

"That woman will sell a million bars!" Ari shouted, "IT'S GENIUS!"

"Bah! I'm going to find one of those Zeus damned razor blades!!" Jinx said, "You know I'll get one, right!? With my bad luck, I'm bound to get the one with the biggest razor blade! :D"

Jinx Chaos again: "Already, the chocolate bars are flying off the shelves! WHO WILL FIND THE FIRST ONE!? WHO WILL BE THE FIVE LUCKY WINNERS!? WHO WILL KILL DR. PHIL!?"

## AT A PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE

"I is been having drooms doocter," KiKi said, staring up at the ceiling.

"What kind of dreams?" some doctor dude asked.

"Drooms of the Trogin Boors; a burd cooms and tolls me woore ze fove boors is hiden,"

"I really didn't understand one word of that." The doctor duuuude said.

## A FEW DAYS LATER, ON THE NEWS!!

Robin sat and glanced around at a table as Batman grinned like an idiot and some news reporter guy stood by them.

"What an amazing story we have here today people... the first golden razor blade has been found!"

"It cut the inside of my cheek..." Robin rubbed his cheek.

The news reporter gay laughed, "IT SURE DID! How does it feel??"

"... It hurts..."

"WONDERFUL! I'm going to talk to Batman now."

The news reporter dude and Batman talked about some crap while Slade, wearing a fake handle-bar mustache, came up behind Robin and whispered things into his ear that we probably don't want to know

about.

## AT RAVEN TRIGON'S CHOCOLATE FACTORY

Raven sat with half her face covered in shadows as she watched the news. She stroked Jeff XIII, a moon maggot, in her lap, and smirked.

"And so it begins..."

## 4 - More Razorblades...

CHAPTER FOUR: More Razorblades...

AT JINX'S HOUSE, ON HER BIRTHDAY

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY JINX," Ari and ShiShi yelled. Ari threw a Trigon Bar at Jinx, "Here's chur present!!"

Jinx stroked the chocolate bar, "My precious..."

"Let's see that golden razorblade!" Ari said.

"Don't get her hopes up..." said MonkeyAngel, who was sitting in a rocking chair witting a shoe.

"Silence fool;" ShiShi said, "Go ahead Jinx, open it!"

Jinx opened the Trigon Bar and jumped up excitedly and took a bite, "OUCH! I GOT IT!!!"

"O.o HOLY CRAP," Ari shouted.

"Ha! Fooled chuuuuuu," Jinx said, "You didn't honestly think I was THAT lucky, did yah?"

Ari looked hurt and betrayed, "That wasn't nice ;~;"

AT SOME PLACE SOMEWHERE

"I wanted to be the first one to get the golden razorblade, daddy!!" Kitten complained.

The Moth dude paced back and forth, "I KNOW! I KNOW!!! I have every person in the god damned factory working to find you that golden razorblade-- you'll have it in no time!"

"I WANT IT NOW!!!"

"BUT KITTYPooooooooooooo, daddy's working on it!" Moth said.

"You're a horrible father! You never give me anything I want! I'll never speak to you again! Fang and I will leave, and never come back!!" Kitten crossed her arms and sat on some couch.

ALL OF A SUDDEN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! A painful scream came from downstairs, followed by a woman yelling, "I GOT IT!! I GOT THE GOLDEN RAZORBLADE!"

"Thank all that is frozen and tightly packaged..." Moth said as Kitten ran down to the woman excitedly.

"YAY, I HAVE ONE! I FINALLY HAVE ONE!" she held up the bloody razor blade, and Slade popped out of nowhere with his fake handle-bar mustache and whispered into her ear. Kitten nodded with an evil smile on her face. Because she's evil. And all.

ON THE NEWS

Jinx Chaos: "This is it ladies and gentlemen! This is the sign of our times! THE SIGN OF OUR TIMES DAMN YOU! No matter where you live, the search for Trigon Bars is all around you! As time goes on, the men who search for these bars grow more and more desperate, all for a life time supply of chocolate... \*dream eyes again\* AND HERE...."

\*suddenly ends up somewhere in Montana\*

"Even in the smallest town, dreams can come true! Because folks, here she is-- Miss Blackfire Beauregard, finder of the third golden razorblade!"

Blackfire held up the golden razorblade as it glistened in the sun, "HERE IT IS! THE GOLDEN RAZORBLADE! AND IT'S ALLLL MINE! HAHA! IN UR FACE, WORLD!"

Blackfire's father grabbed the microphone from Jinx Chaos, "AND!! Here at wherever it is that I work, we

have the best walruses ladies and gentlemen! Why just look at this guy here," he gestured at a walrus, "Flames painted onto his seksi wet blubber, AND A CUP HOLDER! It's hot glued on, and--"  
"SHUT UP DAD!" Blackfire grabbed the microphone, "Look at me! Bow down before me world! For I am Blackfire, finder of the third golden ticket! I MEAN RAZORBLAD! ... though usually I'm a gum chewer. LOOK AT THIS!!" she pulled a piece of hairy gum out her pocket, "I'VE CHEW ON THIS FOR FIVE YEARS NOW!!!"  
Slade, with his handlebar mustache, whispered something in Blackfire's ear.  
Blackfire's mother turned off the camera.

#### AT SOME LAUNDRY-MAT THINGY

MonkeyAngel shoveled clothes into washers as Jinx snuck up behind her.  
"BOO!"  
"AHHHHHH" MonkeyAngel fell over.  
Jinx went all dramatic, "You know... they found the third golden razorblade today ;~;"  
"Really?"  
"Yesh;" Jinx said, "I thought I'd share that..."  
She walked down the street as MonkeyAngel broke into a song.

"CHEER UP, JINXYYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!  
GIVE ME A SMILE  
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT SMILE THAT I USED TO KNOW!?  
DON'T YOU KNOWWWWWW, YOUR GRIN, HAS ALWAYS BEEEEEEEN—Ah screw it. I shouldn't be singing anyway... I have laundry to do..."

## 5 - Is It Over?

### CHAPTER FIVE: Is It Over?

Jinx Chaos slicked back her hair, now somehow in Arizona, inside some people's cheap little house. She held up her microphone, "Here we are ladies and gentlemen, in some house in Arizona, where the fourth golden razorblade has been found! THE FOURTH! By this young man RIGHT HERE," she slapped Gizmo on the back.

Gizmo didn't take his eyes away from the TVVVVVVV.

Terra jumped out of nowhere, "I'm his mother!"

Gizmo looked back, "No you're not..."

Terra covered his mouth, "YES I AM AND YOU WILL TAKE ME WITH YOU TO THAT frackING CHOCOLATE FACTORY, OR I'LL TELL THE WHOLE WORLD RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, HOW YOU STILL WET THE BED!"

Gizmo nodded quickly.

Terra let go of him and turned to Jinx Chaos and smiled, "I'm his mother."

Jinx Chaos turned toward the camera, "So there it is. Four down, one to go!"

Slade, with his handle-bar mustache of course, jumped over the back of the couch and whispered something into Gizmo's ear.

### AT JINX'S HOUSE

Ari woke Jinx, "JINX!"

"GOD DAMN IT WOMAN WHAT DO YOU WANT!?"

"LOOK! ^^" Ari took out a Trigon Bar and held it toward Jinx, "I bought it with the money chu gave meeee!"

"Grandma, that money was for PCP!"

"O.o I frackIN TOLD YOU! I DON'T DO PCP! WHERE DID YOU GET AN IDEA LIKE THAT!!?? .\_.??"

"Oh come on, we all know!" Jinx said.

"Bah! Just eat the damn candy! I wanna see the golden razorblade!!!"

Jinx held the chocolate bar, "But I'll be let down, Grandma..." she stared off into space, "I'll be let down....."

"Oh come on," Ari grabbed the Trigon Bar and opened it up for her, and then threw it back at her.

Jinx scanned it for a golden razorblade, but found nothing.

The two looked down sadly.

"I bet the razorblade hurts really badly anyway..." Jinx said.

Ari nodded.

### THE NEXT DAY ON THE NEWS

Jinx Chaos: "THIS IS IT! IT'S ALL OVER! EVERYTHING IS OVER! EVERYTHING THAT EVERYONE HAS HOPED FOR ALLLLL THIS TIIIME IS OVER!!!!!! OVER!!!!!! DO YOU PPL GET ME!? IT'S OVERRRR! The fifth razorblade has been found, by none other than Bill Clinton himself!!"

"Turn it off..." ShiShi said sadly.

MonkeyAngel reached over and turned off the TV.

"Aww, it was gay anyway..." she said.

"NOT TO JINX IT WASN'T!!" Ari said defensively, "The poor girl has to have something to hope for... and with Mr. Rogers already dead, WHAT CAN SHE HOPE FOR!?!?!"

The peoplessssss sighed.

"Who's going to tell her?" Greenlantern said, "CAN I??"

ShiShi hit Greenlantern with a frozen pig's foot, "Don't wake her!"

"Yes... let her have one last dream." Ari said.

BUT WHAT THEY DIDN'T KNOW was that poor Jinx had already heard the news, and was lying in her bed crying silently.

\*Aww!!! Those Bastards! Sign cuts on\*

## 6 - That Dirty Rotten Lying Poo-Poo Head!

CHAPTER SIX: That Dirty Rotten Lying Poo-Poo Head!!

AT SCHOOL

Caitlin walked into the classroom and set a suitcase down on her desk, "Class, I've decided to switch our Monday and Friday schedules around so the tests we take on Friday over the content that we learned during the week will now be taken on Monday before we've learned it. But since today is Tuesday, that doesn't matter in the slightest..."

Bald Kid: "That confused the crap out of me..."

"Well, pencils out!" Caitlin said.

AT THE CANDY STORE

Jinx walked into the candy store.

"HELLO!" the guy with a glass eye said, "What can I do for you??"

She pulled out a gun, "Candy."

"....." The guy backed up and grabbed a Trigon Bar, and threw it at her.

Jinx took it and stroked it as she walked out the door.

ON THE STREET

Speedy was waving newspapers in the air, "GET YOUR ASSES OVER HERE PEOPLE! LEARN ABOUT THE HOAX! FIFTH GOLDEN TICKET FOUND BY BILL CLINTON NOTHING MORE THAN A HOAX! ...I mean razorblade."

"Can you believe the nerve of that man," said some lady, "trying to fool the entire world..."

"Bill Clinton?" one guy said, "Yeah I believe it."

Jinx looked up shocked and opened her Trigon Bar, and took a bite. She felt a sharp pain in her cheek and jumped excitedly, "I GOT IT!!!!!" she pulled it out and held it up, "I HAVE THE GOLDEN RAZORBLADE!!"

"o.O" a group of onlookers started chasing after her, "GET HER!!"

Speedy: "RUN JINX, RUN!!! RUN AND DON'T STOP UNTIL YOU GET HOME!!"

Jinx ran down a dark alley, and Slade stepped out into her path.

He stroked his fake mustache, "I congratulate you, little girl. You have found the fifth golden razorblade..." he took out a ruby spork, and Jinx reached for it, but he pulled it away, "No, no, no! You see, I am Slade, owner of Slade's Super Candy Store Thingy Mah-bobber, and Raven Trigon has been working on something that will put me out of business... she calls it, 'The Squid's Toenail.' If she completes it, I shall be ruined! So, I want you to find me one of those thingies and bring them to me so that I can copy the secret recipe. If you do this, I will give you this ruby spork... and 10 thousand dollars."

"And what do I get out of it?" Jinx asked angrily.

Slade looked at her awkwardly, "... the ruby spork and 10 thousand dollars..."



"OK!! :D" Jinx said.

## AT JINX HOUSE

Jinx busted in and started yelling and screaming like a maniac while the people just stared at her like she was an idiot.

"I'VE GOT THE GOLDEN RAZORBLADE!! I HAVE IT!!!"

"LIAR!" ShiShi yelled, "The fifth golden razorblade was found already!!"

"No it wasn't god damn you! It was just a hoax!! I HAVE IT!! SEE FOR YOURSELF!!" she gave the razorblade to Ari who read the small bloody print on it out loud.

"Congratulations to the finder of the fifth golden razorblade," Ari looked up, "THAT'S YOU JINX!" She went on, "from Raven Trigon. Be at the gates of the Trigon Chocolate Factory at 10:00 a.m. sharp for the tour and DO NOT BE LATE DAMN IT! You may bring one member of your pathetically obsolete family. The wonders that await you are unimaginable!" Ari threw her arms up, "JINX, YOU DID IT!!!"