

The Roxi Family

By dem0nicgoddess

Submitted: November 20, 2007

Updated: November 20, 2007

These foxis lead a troubled life...

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/dem0nicgoddess/49895/The-Roxi-Family>

Chapter 1 - The beginning of life

2

1 - The beginning of life

The Roxi Family Autobiography

One generation in the land of Foxiville, there were a couple of Foxis. The woman's name was Eekou (EE-cow) Roxi, and the husband's name was Eeshew (EE-shoo) Roxi. Eekou worked as a store owner of a very popular Foxiville store which meant that the Roxis were very wealthy. Eeshew was the best doctor in Foxiville, and made tons of money. They were a very happy couple.

Foxis make babies differently than any other animal. They have to be thirty foxi years or older, then they have to take really good care of themselves (such as not taking drugs or cheating on each other) and a foxi opposite of their own gender, type, and around their age. Also, they will not be able to do this with someone of their family. Once the couple of Foxis have cared for themselves for one whole Foxi year, with a strong relationship, a magical foxi fairy will start to appear every now and then. On the third visit of the foxi fairy, a crib will magically appear in the bedroom of the couple, holding the baby newborn Foxi.

This was the exact process that was occurring in the Roxi couple's lives at this very moment. When the crib finally appeared, Eekou and Eeshew were so excited. They peered carefully into the crib but they saw nothing. Were they not taking good care of each other? Was one of them cheating on the other? A very soft whine was all they heard to know that the baby was hiding from them. They searched all over the room frantically and finally found the baby girl under the crib, with her huge shiny eyes staring up at them. Mr. Roxi picked her up and the couple was thinking of a name for her. She never would cry or scream. Eekou exclaimed, Oombee! It was the perfect name for her, because it meant beautiful and gentle.

About three years later, another baby appeared. This one wasn't such a hassle to find, but boy was he LOUD! He cried all the time, but he slept insanely and suspiciously quietly. When he fell asleep, Eekou and Eeshew quickly and quietly decided to name him Eureya (you-REE-uh), which meant to cry or scream very loudly. They never had much trouble finding Eureya (because of the fact that he was always screaming and throwing tantrums), but they could never find Oombee because she was always hiding in the least expected places (not to mention she was very nice and quiet). The best thing about Oombee was that she was very responsible, did very well in school, and was not too loud.

A horrible thing happened when Oombee was twelve Foxi years young. A war had started. The worst part was, their mom, Eekou, had joined the Foxines (like marines, but in Foxi). Most Foxines were horribly wounded in wars, but others would die about a year after they come home from war, and the reason was still a mystery (except to Eeshew). The war had finally ended when Oombee turned thirteen Foxi years young, and Eureya was ten. Their mom came home safely & or at least they thought so. At that time, another baby Foxi had appeared. This baby was the

most perfect of them all. He didn't scream, get lost, or cry. They named him Crukee (CREW-key), which was the perfect name for the perfect child, because it meant generous and no mistakes. Mister and Mrs. Roxi loved him dearly, as they did Eureya and Oombee until Crukee turned one Foxi year young.

A couple of months after Crukee's first birthday, when Oombee was fourteen and Eureya was eleven, Eeshew was doing a checkup on Eekou, he found out that she was suffering from a horrible disease called the Outsider Disease, and the scientific Foxi way to say it was Euphrocrombic Nephrobia (otherwise known as rabies in human/English language). It was easily caught in the wars, for most of their enemies had rabies. In a matter of days, the very famous store owner, mother, and wife, was killed by the ghastly illness. Mr. Roxi became very stressed and busy with taking over the store while adding a hospital service to it. He was especially depressed, and didn't spend much time with the kids. Eeshew couldn't even manage all of the kids by himself, so he hired a babysitter and a servant. He and his workers were able to manage for a little over three Foxi years, until his servant quit, and he couldn't hire a new one. He had lots of trouble doing things, and the issue went so far as to not being able to buy enough food for the kids. Then, after about two weeks, his babysitter quit due to not having enough food for himself and the kids, not to mention threatening to call the police for not giving the children enough food.

This was all too much for Eeshew to handle, and he couldn't take it any longer. He explained to Oombee and Eureya that he had to leave, and they acted like it was understood and over with. Then he turned to Crukee. He looked like the devil, his eyes were bloodshot and he was snarling like a mad bull. Eeshew had never seen Crukee in such anger and fierceness. When he tried to pick Crukee up, he started to thrash and scream with such madness while starting to cry. Eeshew looked at Oombee. She never got angry, screamed, or cried before in her whole life. Now, her face was quietly streaming with tears, while she stared at Crukee who was now biting and pulling hair and Oombee watched with satisfaction. Eeshew knew what was in store for him as he slowly turned his head to where Eureya was standing. There was no one, and Eeshew started to sweat in nervousness. Now, Eureya had a really bad attitude and really powerful muscles (he also watched lots of television, especially wrestling). The next thing he knew, Crukee was swiftly and quietly yanked off of his head. He felt relieved for two seconds, and then it hit him- **HARD**. Eureya pulled a move on him where he flipped his father over his head, and slam onto the concrete floor. **STOP IT ALL OF YOU!** was all Eeshew could scream at the top of his lungs. If mom were here, she'd kick your butt, dad, and you would never wish you saw her face again, said Oombee softly. Both Eureya and Crukee fell dead silent. I-I'm leaving n-now. Goodbye, said Eeshew. Oombee held her brothers back, and hesitantly, Eeshew left the country, and moved far, far away.

At this time, Oombee was only seventeen years young, and refused by will not to let what was left of her family live on the streets. Foxis were not allowed to get jobs until the age of eighteen. She lied about her age, and was able to get a job as a lawyer. Eureya was only fourteen, but was quite able to manage Crukee (the only way he could do that was by pulling a wrestling move on him). Crukee was four, and became a very stubborn, selfish boy who was very lazy, all because of what happened to their parents. Oombee's mother had wrote on her will to pass the store owning job to Oombee as long as she was eighteen or older. This store, as I mentioned earlier, was very famous and popular to Foxiville, called Eekou's Shopping Bargains. The three orphans

were always very sad and depressed-looking. At this point, the children were having a tough time living in the store for a few months. Then, Oombee surprised Eureya and Crukee with a brand new eight-bedroom, four bathroom, two kitchen, one living room, one dining room, and one guest room house-mansion.

The Roxi orphans invited their best friends to come live with them, so they wouldn't be so lonely. Their names were Roxy, Rexi, and Cookie. Roxy was a girl almost Eureya's age, Rexi was a boy who was just a little older than Oombee, and Cookie was almost the same age as Crukee. When the other Foxis heard that she got a house-mansion, they weren't happy (in fact, they were jealous) because Oombee had two jobs, being a lawyer and a store owner, which made lots of cash. Oombee was fine with quitting her lawyer job, but she refused over the protest to quit Eekou's Shopping Bargains, for it was their only memories of their mother. The Roxis were pretty wealthy, but not wealthy enough to pay all of the bills. Their friends had to come in to help pay, too. They all had to pay for the water, electricity, groceries, furniture, and toys. Oombee paid for all of the furniture after she got her third job. It started as a birthday gift (when she really turned eighteen, but people think she's nineteen), which was an electronics kit. Oombee learned everything about it, and was a pro. She became an electronic designer, and she was the professional of the professionals.

One day, when Oombee was walking to the grocery store, she saw a homeless Foxi sitting on the edge of the side walk, staring into space. Oombee ignored it because hobos were normally found on the edge of the side walk. About an hour later, Oombee was carrying her groceries back home, and on the way, she saw the same little Foxi, sitting and staring the same way as ever. Oombee began to feel sad for her. About three days later, Oombee ran to the grocery store to buy some Foxi milk (Crukee loved Foxi milk), and she saw the exact same Foxi in the exact same position still staring into space. The eldest Roxi orphan had begun to think, *is she dead?!* On her way back from the grocery store, she saw you-know-who again, and she still hadn't moved an inch. Oombee stopped, thinking that she had had enough and gathered the courage to speak to the young Foxi. She went to her and said, Hi there.

To her surprise, the Foxi turned her head slowly to face her and said in a very hoarse voice, Hi...

Oombee replied, Err& aren't you, like, cold out here and starving and thirsty and& eh& what's your name?

My name's& eh what was my name again? Umm& Oh yeah, it's Keeriya.

Oombee said, Yeah, well would you like to come home with me?

Yeah, I'd love to! By the way, what is your name?

Oh, my name is Oombee Roxi.

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, you mean *the* Oombee Roxi?

Yup. Let's get going.

So Keeriya (key-REE-uh) and Oombee were on their way, and Key (Keeriya) suddenly tripped, bumped into a pole, and said, Ow oh I-I m okaaaaaay!

Uh, here let me help you, said Oombee, and she lifted her up and put her on her shoulders. They walked all the way home (or at least, Oombee did).

When they got home, the whole family introduced themselves to Key and she did the same. Oombee asked Eureya to show Key how to use the shower and give her a towel (Key was smelly) while Oombee cooked dinner. Eureya turned up the bathroom heater and told Keeriya to take a shower and they'd be waiting outside. When Key was done, she was sparkling clean. Key was just drying herself when she collapsed out of her own feebleness. Oombee heard the thump and ran to check on Key. She was on the floor face-down. Are you okay? Yeah& I m fine, and Key got up. Y know, dinner s ready& so I ll just carry you there. The dining room is just five rooms past here. Oombee carefully lifted Keeriya and walked back to the dining room, setting her on the nice, soft, cushiony chair they had. Eureya always set the table while Oombee cooked dinner and Crukee sat at the table complaining and threatening that he was hungry. Eureya go tell the others that dinner s ready, said Oombee. Eureya said, Yes! I love this time of day! HEY EVERYONE DINNER S READYYYYYY! in a very loud, booming voice (he had a booming voice because he was a really loud teenager in general). Eureya gave Key more food and milk than everyone else; because he figured that she must be really hungry after living out on the streets with no food or drink. Key finished it all quickly, and told everyone about herself. Well, as you can probably see, I was born deformed. My tail is just all crooked and all of my limbs only have one claw. I don t even know how I m still alive, because when I was one Foxi year young, my parents threw me into the trashcan but thankfully some hobo got me out. Also, well, I m almost blind. I can hardly see anything. That s why I rely on my smelling and hearing. But of course, there are really great things about me. I have a great memory, and that s how I remember that I was born deformed, and they named me Keeriya which means ugly and blind. On a scale of one to ten, people may think of me as a ten in smartness and kindness& although when I lose my temper, they give me a ten in evilness. Yeah& and according to my calculations and memory, I should turn ten Foxi years young in two weeks. After that, Oombee got Key her own room and decorated it exactly how she wanted it. They went on a girl s day out and bought everything that they needed, specifically for Keeriya. Keeriya lived like family with Oombee, Eureya, Crukee, Roxy, Rexi, and Cookie since then and they all lived happily together till one day&

THE END&

or is it?

More Info on the Foxis

Foxis are fox-like creatures with extraordinary human personalities. This story was translated from the Foxi language Dirkleu (DIRK-luh).

More Info on the War that caused the death of the Foxi orphan s mother

The army that the Foxines were up against was called the Piraccines, and their species were called Piraccoons. Most Piraccoons had Eephrocrombic Nephrobia (rabies).