

Jimi and The Round Robin

By foolycoolyz

Submitted: September 22, 2006

Updated: September 22, 2006

its a story or set of stroyies i wrote

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/foolycoolyz/39488/Jimi-and-The-Round-Robin>

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1 - Part one

The Tales of Jimi da Squirrel and Mr. Round Robin Dude

Part I: Crazy Coconuts and the Sacred Swedish Meatball

Once upon a time, there was a lonely squirrel and a round robin. It was a happy time for everyone, but since this *is* a story written by *us*, that didn't last long. Then, a cheesecake crossed the road! At a random attempt to overthrow Jimi, Dr. Mario drove his car straight into a coconut tree. The result was an army of very unhappy coconuts, armed with chainsaws, who decided it'd be lots of fun to chase after poor ol' Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude. Yay? Well, Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude came up with a great idea--they decided to work *together*. So, Jimi jumped onto Mr. Round Robin Dude, who flew high over the coconuts. He then dropped his secret weapon onto the battlefield. What was this secret weapon? The Sacred Swedish Meatball of Chaos (and lots of other nice stuff)!

The Sacred Swedish Meatball of Chaos (and lots of other nice stuff) began to devour the coconuts, but suddenly, the remainder of them fused together! This created a super-coconut, with an insane amount of power and a pretty pink bow. Just then, the giant coconut turned the tables, and ate the Sacred Swedish Meatball! Dun dun dun... But somehow, the coconut managed to choke on the meatball, and blew into a million pieces! All of those previously mention pieces, however, formed mini-coconuts, all of which were even angrier than before. But wait! From the ashes rose the Sacred Swedish Meatball! It then proceeded to use it's Sacred Swedish Mallet to smooch the coconuts and eat their insides, like a ravenous beast.

Then, because the Sacred Swedish Meatball joined the Dark Side (Whose slogan is "We have cookies!"), Jimi was devoured by it. The powerful acids in the many stomachs of the meatball meant Jimi had met his match! On the bright side, though, Dr. Mario had suffered this same fate. But out of nowhere, the previously mentioned cheesecake shot the meatball with a gravy-Uzi! This in turn killed the Sacred Swedish Meatball of Chaos (and other nice things), leaving the cheesecake to rule the cold and desolate world.

*Though Jimi may have "died" this time, we all know he still resides in the hearts of many. Especially the hearts of those who composed this strange and elaborate set of stories: Nicole Vecere, Dominic Salvato, Ralph Talotti, and Daniel Hatton. Robert Glynn also participated in the making of this small series, but he doesn't like Jimi much...which is why he's kind of "dead" at the moment. END.

2 - Part Two

The Tales of Jimi da Squirrel and Mr. Round Robin Dude

Part II: Enter Steven of Earth

After many years, the cheesecake had gotten lonely. So, what did he do? He invented a little something called Steven of Earth. And what did Steven of Earth do? He danced! Together, Steven of Earth and the cheesecake danced, but soon...Steven of Earth wanted more. So, what did he do? He invented Jimi 2.0! The cheesecake found out about this, and decided to modify him, thus creating Jimi 2.1. However, Steven of Earth had to take into consideration Jimi's past. Jimi had attempted more than once to destroy the horrid cheesecake that had managed to take over the world, but he just couldn't seem to accomplish that goal. The cheesecake had run off with Steven of Earth to dominate the world. But Jimi was here to kill, and gain his revenge!

Steven of Earth then had a strange idea. He sat on the ground, and began to move his leg back and forth, in a plot to set fire to the planet. But suddenly, it broke! Jimi then came out of nowhere, sitting on the shoulder of a huge gundam, which he used to blow Steven of Earth into smithereens. That, though, had released the Giant Bug of Doom, which proceeded to latch onto Jimi, who in turn began dancing horribly and uncontrollably. He then realized there was on way to beat the Giant Bug of Doom--A danceoff! So then, Jimi turned and yelled, "Hey, DJ! Spin that stuff, yo!" The music chosen was the Numa Numa song. And the battle had begun!

After many days of corny dance moves, Jimi had no choice. This last move was his last resort. And so, Jimi performed a "pick-up-the-dirt" move (whatever that is...)! Just then, the bug fell to it's knees (if bugs *have* knees). Jimi had then smooshed, crushed, flattened, and crunched the Gaint Bug of Doom. Just to make sure it was dead, he whipped out a flame-thrower, and set it afire. He then set his sights on the cheesecake, whom he knew had been watching the entire time. Jimi acted quick and called Mr. Round Robin Dude, who was now a zombie with an extremely mangled and torn body, back from the dead. Seeing he was out-numbered, the cheesecake called in Mr. Round Robin Dude's archenemy--Squarey Robin!!

Some time after their tag-team battle had begun, Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude were losing horribly. All hope seemed lost. Until, suddenly, Jimi pulled a whistle from Mr. Round Robin Dude's wig, and sounded the "alarms." In a matter of seconds, a huge army of angry, pink bunnies had engulfed Squarey Robin, and the cheesecake was backed into a corner. It seemed to remain calm and composed, but it was obvious that cheesecake knew it had met it's match. And so, Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude picked it up, tied it in chains, and carried it back to their secret underground treehouse.

That's when Jimi came up with a great idea, as well as a way to finally rid the world--or what what left of it--of this horrid cheesecake. He would *eat* it. And so, that's what Mr. Round Robin Dude and Jimi did. Kinda makes you wonder why they didn't think of that in the first place, huh?

3 - Part Three

The Tales of Jimi da Squirrel and Mr. Round Robin Dude

Part III: The Good, the Bad, and the Gorilla

Mr. Round Robin Dude and Jimi had gotten lonely, and you should know by now that whenever that happens, something bad is in store for our lovely duo. So, what did they do *this* time? That's simple! They drew a picture of what looked like a gorilla, who was obviously on some sort of steroids, and put it into their new invention--a machine capable of turning mere pictures into living things! And so, the gorilla was created. Just then, Mr. Round Robin Dude drew a picture of Jimi smiling, and stuck it into the machine. What was the outcome!? Jimi's good half--Angelic Jimi--was brought to life! Dun, dun dun dun...dun dun...dun dun...can't touch this!

Angered by this strange turn of events, Jimi decided he'd take care of this himself. He then proceeded to shoot Mr. Round Robin Dude with a tranquilizer dart, and jumped onto the gorilla's back, carrying Angelic Jimi over his shoulder. Where was Jimi planning to ride on that hairy ape?! That fiery pit of death below us all! Y'know, where Mr. Stan lives. But wait! Just then, the gorilla had seen some bananas, and left Jimi and his good half stranded in the middle of the Arctic. When did they get there? How did they cross the ocean on a **gorilla**? I don't know! That aside, Doodle Bob and Clamoo ruined their dramatic entrance when they got into a fight with a walrus from Whoville. When they attempted to redo it, Jimi and his good half were still too confused by the gorilla's sudden departure to notice them. Where had that gorilla gone?!

Here's where it gets a bit hectic. For some reason, Clamoo wouldn't stop whining. It then proceeded to cry tears of clammy sadness, when the Jimi's noticed something! There, in Clamoo's mouth, was their gorilla! (A studio assistant then held up a sign reading, "Gasp! Do it now, and get a free cookie!" in front of the audience, who soon saw it and did as the sign told them. After all, everyone knows signs are the key to living a happy and fulfilled life, right? :D Back to our story!) So, like I was saying, the gorilla had been in Clamoo's mouth the whole time! It had mistaken the giant clam's pearl as a bunch of bananas, but we all came to find it was something far worse. For, just then, the pearl exploded! And, since our gorilla isn't some super-human freak with dorky special powers, it had died. That's when Doodle Bob and Clamoo revealed their true identities. They were really two 40-year-old fat guys still living in their mothers' basements, living off Tastykakes! Oh, the horror!

Filled with rage and unexplained anger, the two 40-year-old fat guys then attacked Jimi and his good half! After being unable to land a single hit, though, they decided to use their secret weapon--the Fusion Dance! They then began to dance, while the Mortal Kombat theme played in the background. Jimi and his better half just stood and stared, obviously confused by this. Just then, the two 40-year-old fat guys had finished their dance, and fused into one gigantic and extremely unsuccessful man! The Jimi's then looked at each other, and tried the dance out for themselves. Since they were both DDR masters, this was a piece of cake! *Cheesecake!* The cheesecake had given them special new skillz, yo! Anyway, the two Jimi's fused to create the ultimate life form. Shadow the Hedgeho--I mean, the original zombified Jimi! Dat's some hott stuff dere, home skillet!

'Twas an epic battle of good VS. evil! Right VS. wrong! Squirrel VS. two 40-year-old fat guys fused into one body! But it didn't take much to end this fight. The gigantic and unsuccessful fat guy had merely sat on Jimi, and it was all over. He had been crushed! With that, the world was slowly covered in darkness--or maybe that was just the sun going down--but it was still dark! The victorious one had been the insanely huge fat guy...UNTIL! Out of the sky dived Mr. Round Robin Dude, here to save the day--and hopefully what was left of Jimi. How was he going to do this?! A *secret* weapon, of course!

On Mr. Round Robin Dude's back was riding Britney Spears. When he had landed, he let her off and put on a pair of fuzzy earmuffs. Suddenly, she started singing! "I'm addicted to you, and I know that you're chocolate!" Those words rang through the sky, causing windows to crack, volcanos to erupt, and buildings to crumble. It also caused the fat guy's head to explode, and Mr. Round Robin Dude was able--after a few hours--to pull Jimi out from underneath him! Jimi seemed perfectly fine, if you didn't count the broken bones and lack of oxygen flow to his brain. Upon hearing Britney sing her vile song, he felt the uncontrollable urge to dance. And so he did, while Mr. Round Robin Dude stared in amazement and fear.

So, upon hearing of his popularity, a famous modeling agency hired Jimi. He moved out to Hollywood, where he starred in many movies based on his insane adventures. Mr. Round Robin Dude came along as a guest of honor, and later became Jimi's agent. Everything was peaceful and happy...until strange reports of stolen bananas and released zoo animals were reported by local news channels. Could it possibly be the vengeful spirit of the unloved gorilla they created because of their lonesomeness?! Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude planned to leave their lives of luxury to find out just that!

4 - Part Four

The Tales of Jimi da Squirrel and Mr. Round Robin Dude Part IV: The Return of the Banana-Obsessed Gorilla

Where was it that Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude decided to look for this gorilla's menacing spirit? The Philadelphia Zoo, of course! And it wasn't too hard to find that gorilla, either. After all, they only had to look for a ghastly 2-D gorilla with an outline. Of course, considering their luck, Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude didn't find the gorilla's spirit *anywhere* at that zoo. So, they headed home. Of course, on the way, Jimi decided to stop at a local grocery store to pick up a cheesecake. And what did he see as he was passing the aisle where the fruits were kept? That's right! Fruit! But *with* that fruit was the gorilla's vengeful spirit! He had been terrorizing the store for their well-known supply of bananas. And because typing "the gorilla's vengeful spirit" is beginning to bother me, we'll just call him Moe.

Suddenly, fruits of all kinds began flying at Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude! They attempted to dodge, but this just gave Moe time to create a watermelon bazooka, using the seeds for a separate Uzi. In retaliation, Mr. Round Robin Dude pulled a fat guy from his pocket (Well, to be truthful, he was having trouble carrying him.), and used him as a shield. The fat guy had eaten every single thing Moe threw at him, but soon after, had exploded, due to over-eating.

The fight waged on! Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude were losing, like always, and Moe had a plan. A *secret* plan. A secret plan so secret not even Moe knew it, just because it was so very secret a plan! He then summoned his chimp friends, who sat upon his shoulders. And you remember the cheesecake Jimi bought earlier? Well, it had become possessed by the *old* cheesecake, who was out to get his revenge! So, here's what it looks like thus far: A gorilla, which was Moe, sitting upon a cheesecake, with monkeys sitting upon his shoulders--We'll call that Gundam Moe. Their suspenseful battle had just begun! 'Twas Jimi, Mr. Round Robin Dude, and their *new and improved* Giant Swedish Meatball of Chaos (and other nice stuff) VS. Gundam Moe, and his army of chimps!

This all-out brawl was long and repetitive, so you can use your imagination! You lazy bum... [Insert battle and/or sound effects here.] Quite some time into the fight, the cheesecake threw itself at Mr. Round Robin Dude, but was stopped dead when he was bitten into; therefore, the cheesecake fell to the ground, motionless. And so, Mr. Round Robin Dude picked up the cheesecake's remains, while Jimi held the *new and improved* Giant Swedish Meatball of Chaos (and other nice stuff), as well as a gravy-Uzi. Mr. Round Robin Dude had fought alongside Jimi, but only managed to beat the army of chimps before he was burnt and had passed out cold. So now, it was down to Jimi and Moe! It was ON! Dun dun run fun nun sun...

Moe had pulled a sword from a void that randomly appeared in the sky, and decided he'd use it to fight Jimi, who was plotting against him. After quite a bit of slashing and dodging, Jimi's stitches had come undone, and he fell in a heap to the ground. Thinking he had won, Moe threw his sword into the air and cheered, which was far from being a good idea--for, as we all know, what goes up *must* come down. And that's exactly what the sword had done! Into Moe's ghostly skull had the fantastic sword crashed, banishing him to the afterlife. Seeing he had won, Jimi pulled himself together, and later met up with Mr.

Round Robin Dude.

Another match ended victoriously for Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude! What would their next adventure be? To what new places would it take them? Who would be their next opponent? Only time would tell. And so, Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude frolicked down a long and curvy path, into the sunset--while *holding hands in a kind and friendly manner!* *gasp*!

5 - Part Five

The Tales of Jimi da Squirrel and Mr. Round Robin Dude

Part V: Wait...Again With the "Return of Blah Blah Blah..."?! How unoriginal!

Mr. Round Robin Dude was on Jimi's head, but looked oddly shaped--was it square? Suddenly, the pretty grass and everything else turned into a battlefield. A battlefield of *eggs*! Just then, the sun turned into Squarey Robin, Mr. Round Robin Dude's archenemy (Cool, an archenemy!). The squarey robin had an army of eggs and Jimi had a pie shield. Another battle was (obviously) about to begin!

Oh, no! The big egg, which was unseen before now, as well as anything but hard-boiled, hatched, which in turn caused Jimi to poop himself. (How very...nice.) It was *huge*. Squarey Robin then jumped into a limo, in an attempt to escape, while Mr. Round Robin Dude called in the DBZ fighters! Well, only Kabuto, who is believed to be partially Italian. He had merely left with our heroes a special pair of pink knit socks, with a cute laced pattern. After he had made sure they had that, he just kind of exploded, like most things in this story do. Jimi decided to put the socks on, just so he could look extra pretty when he destroyed the giant egg. But wait! He had begun to *grow*! Jimi was now a giant, like the egg! So, the seemingly microscopic Mr. Round Robin Dude climbed up onto his shoulder. After his limo broke down, Squarey Robin devised a diabolical plan! He climbed onto the T-Rex that had hatched from the egg, and they suddenly fused! What was the outcome? A T-Rex Dude Thingy Mabob!

"Yay, we're doomed!" Gir said, as he started to sing his high-pitched and extremely annoying "Doom Song." In retaliation, Jimi fused with Mr. Round Robin Dude to create nothing other than a really fat squirrel--with *wings*! Gir had apparently mistaken the T-Rex Dude Thingy Mabob for food, though, because he had begun to chase him, screaming something about tacos. He had chased them so fast for such a long time that, eventually, Squarey Robin and the T-Rex had separated. So, of course, Gir pounced on the T-Rex, attempting to smoosh and eat him. Meanwhile, Fat Jimi was up against Squarey Robin! Just then, Gir completely swallowed the T-Rex, which somehow caused what was left of the giant eggs to smoosh Jimi. This caused Mr. Round Robin Dude to hatch from an egg, since they had just been separated. You'd think this'd be over already, *but...*

Just then, a monstrous Oompa Loompa fell from the sky, smooshing them all. On the local news, however, it was said that an army of angry, pink bunnies had just rampaged through the city. Everything in their path was eaten! Dun dun dun... But wait! Bacon then popped out of the giant Oompa Loompa's eye and swallowed it whole! Could it be?! Had the cheesecake possessed the bacon and taken over the world *yet again*? Nah, probably not...but that's one rockin' piece of bacon, yo'!

The bacon, after a short time, had grown tired of the angry, pink bunnies. So, what did he do? He boiled them in his Hot Grease-filled Pan of Dooooom, that's what! Then, Jimi, Mr. Round Robin Dude, Gir, and his army of evil piggies, which covered everything in pinkness, crawled out from under the Oompa Loompa's butt! The piggies, which happened to see the bacon, became extremely offended, and fused into a little rubber ducky. Meanwhile, two best friends were playing with their robots, when Gir suddenly came up and ate the toys. The boys cried, while Gir ran off, screaming about chickens. Finally, the

rubber ducky ate the Oompa Loompa, the bacon, and Squarey Robin. Does the fact that it ate bacon make it a cannibal, since it was once a group of piggies? The world may never know!

Of course, Jimi and Mr. Round Robin Dude saved the day, yet again! And this story shall never end. For, as they say, "It's not over till the fat lady sings!" Well, y'know that fat guy in the last chapter? He was a *woman*, and she's *dead* now. Muahahahahahaha! **End.**