

Battle for Earth

By V1k

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If you don't know what the main character looks like Go find out. I would like it if someone would do some pics from scenes of the story. I really need em! This is not an actual event in Vik's life.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/V1k/41108/Battle-for-Earth>

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1 - The Awakening

Notes: When I was writing this at 3:00AM...I was sorta getting scared myself.ROFLMFAOSHIH! I'm not kidding!

My eyes opened up to see a dark abyss in front of me. Not knowing and not caring where I was allowed me to stay calm. I slowly sat up from the cold table, and looked around. I couldn't see anything. It was then I started to panic I looked around frantically and Tried to shout out, But Nothing came out. Not being able to see or speak was a very bad disadvantage for me. It felt like I was trapped in a small box. That was never comfortable for me since my mom once accidentally left me in the Voot one day. It was so cramped in there, and the window was jammed shut. It's a fear known as cluster phobia. I stared blank into the darkness, I could barely breath. I was trying to do what my mom said to do when I was trapped in the Voot. I started counting out loud.

10...9...8...7...6...5..-I stopped counting to pay attention to my surroundings.

"I swear I heard something," I thought to myself.

I listened more intently. I could hear my veins pulse. I could hear my eyes twitching. With this much silence I was scared. I was frozen in suspended animation. My eyes and my fingers were twitching uncontrollably. I noticed I was sweating...A LOT. I wiped of the sweat slowly. I looked harder. Thinking I saw something. I leaned my head forward. I DID SEE SOMETHING. Chills went up my spine. I sat there staring at A dark figure in the darkness. It turned it's head toward me. I was frozen once again.

"Is someone there?" The figure asked.

"It seems worried," I thought to myself again.

I just sat there watching the poor thing tremble. I tried to jump off the cold table, But Something was holing me. I only could struggle. I watched the figure as I squirmed. Making sure it didn't leave. It was trembling faster now. The figure started to squeal slowly, shaky, and scared. I tried to speak again. But now to it. Nothing came out, but I did notice a faint muffle. I felt where my mouth should have been. All I could feel was a soft cloth like material. I tried pulling on it. KNOWING it wouldn't come off. To my surprise. It did. I sat there now being able to breath. I was stunned as I watched the figure start moving toward me.

I sat there breathing heavily. It moved it's arm to a dark wall like thing. Suddenly I was blinded by Bright light. All I could hear was the figure's shrill cry of fear. I looked up and waited for my eyes to adjust to the light. I slowly saw the figure come into view. It was a tall unknown creature of some sort. It was ugly. Just standing there. Pale faced and staring at me. It's eyes were the lightest shade of green and blue. It had blue fur on it's head. And a thing poking out of it's face, But the ugliest thing was a couple of cardboard like things poking out the side of it's head. They had little thick ring type things on them. The now seen creature started baking up slowly.

"Wait!" I shouted, "What are you?"

I stopped it in it's path. It still looked pale as It's eyes went wide with astonishment.

"Lets try something that's easier for you to answer," I talked slowly, "WHO Are you?"

"I...I...I...I...," The creature stuttered.

"WHO ARE YOU!!!!" I screamed.

“Um, I’m a-a Pro-professor...um-um...Guy?” He stuttered so much I could barely understand him.

“Um,” I said sarcastically, “I don’t think so.”

“I-I’m a person wh-who snu-snuck in he-here”

“Well,” I said half to myself, half to him, “That’s enough explaining for me”

“Really? So you’ll let me leave?”

“Leave? Now why ever would I do that?” I replied to him as I looked down to see leather straps holding the lower part of my body down.

“What...” He said it blankly with no expression as I struggled to undo the straps.

“I mean I’m gonna kill you.” I said calmly undoing the last strap.

His face went paler than before and his eyes went wider too. My pak opened up to reveal the robotic arms stashed snugly inside. One went toward the guy with great speed, and it impaled his head with great force. Red blood sprayed everywhere.

“EEEEEEEW!!!!” I cried, “It’s red and all sticky!!!”

“okay,” I said to myself, “now...how do I get out of here.”

2 - Escaping with more of a trace than without

I jumped off the table and, ran to the dead thing. I checked the pockets on his clothing for any information on his weird looking species. Inside I found a wallet with cards inside. I inspected the cards closely. One of them had the face of the *Professor guy* and, some obvious information about him; Like his eye color and his hair color and... Well, that was the only Obvious things. Everything else was just his name and, stuff like that. He had this weird name that wasn't like Irken names at all, It was: Dick. Who in the hell would name their child Dick? That's not a very good name!!!

"WOW," I said to myself , "There's something terribly wrong with this odd looking species. Cause I know I wouldn't name my kid that. I would name him Wesley or something'...hmm."

I put the cards back in the wallet and shoved the wallet in my pocket. But there was no pocket to put it in. I looked down to see where my pockets were. I then noticed that I wasn't even wearing my uniform anymore. It was a little hospital gown.

Dimmit...They took away my uniform, now what?

I looked around the small room that the table was in. There were lots of weird chemicals I never even heard of before. I ignored them and looked at the other stuff. Like the cabinets, closets and, doors. I found lots of interesting things But, that's not what I was looking for. I was looking for my uniform. I continued the search. This time I leave the table room and move on to the next room over. The room where I first saw the creature. As I was about to step out side the room my foot hit something hard. I covered my mouth to keep from screaming out in pain. My eyes started to water. I slowly lowered my arm off my mouth to wipe the tears. I looked around this invisible wall still in pain. I moved over to the side of the door and looked at the wall on the opposite side. There was a button that had ON And OFF on it.

"Just my luck," I said out loud, "It's an unknown DNA scanner." I never really took the class on how to disable these. That was stupid of me. Though, I was just a kid. I didn't think of that. I never liked school anyway.

"Okay, How can I do this... I have to find something to disable or break this stupid scanner," I looked around the room once more and spotted the Dead alien on the floor, I looked at some of the tools on the table I was laying on. I examined them all and looked back at my thinking millions of times before I finally got an Idea.

"OF COURSE!" I cried after about 20 minutes of thinking.

I picked up a few tools off the table that looked like they would cut through something.

"If this scanner," I said, "is a DNA scanner, It acts like most scanners do. It can only go into the object

it's focusing on a little bit. Like through the skin if it has a certin cell or something, then it would let it through... That's what I've seen other ones do, so..." I walked over to the dead alien on the floor and began skinning it.

"UGH!" I cried, "REEEEED BLOOOOOOOOD! It's sick....."

A few minutes later I had cut off a reasonable amount of skin and washed it in the room's sink. Walking over to the door I wrapped the skin around me, and walked blindly through the door. And out the other side.

"YES!" I screamed with excitement as I through the alien skin off me and piled it in a near by trash can, "WOOT! I'm free! Now.... To find my uniform and get off this horrible planet..."

I walked through the room only being lit by the room I started in. in the middle was a large table with about 50 comfortable looking chairs around it. There was nothing else but a cabinet in the corner. I walked slowly toward it and tripped on one of the chair legs sticking out to far.

"DON'T PEOPLE PUSH IN THEIR GODDAMN CHAIRS ANYMORE! shoot!"

I stood up, my knee aching, my head hurting.

I began to walk again, more cautiously, watching the floor. I got to the cabinet and opened the bottom drawer.

"WOW!" I exclaimed, "I've seen this type of writing somewhere before"

I remember Learning it in school....Irkens use it as well as many other species...but where does it originate?

"OH YEAH!" I whispered, "Earth! Heheh...Of course! That was my favorite planet because..."

I stopped, I couldn't move, I couldn't remember... "How can I forget, I know it was because of...OH GOD!" I screamed it out, I couldn't remember. I couldn't focus. I closed my eyes and held my throbbing head. I sat there. In pain. Tried to remember. But the more I tried the more the pain grew. I sat for maybe a half an hour when finally I heard A loud noise. It broke my pain, It helped me once, but it wouldn't again. I lifted my hands off my head. The noise was soothing even though it was loud. I stood up and looked into the cabinet drawer I had opened earlier. I read the letters. A-B-C-D-E-F-G---It went to Z And began to go into numbers. I closed the drawer and looked at the front. The Noise distracting me, I couldn't read it. To much noise, it was too dark. A spike came out of my pak, accompanied by a little light. It pointed to the drawer and I began to read. "objects belonging to-" I read the first part but didn't bother to read the last part. I could hear loud foot steps. I could barely hear them over the loud screeching noise. I knew that my uniform had to be in there. I search in every pocket. I found lots of uniforms, but none were mine. I kept pulling them out as the footsteps grew louder. It sounded like someone was running toward this room VERY fast. I knew I would never find my uniform, but I still pressed on, searching. To my surprise I pulled out a blue Irken Uniform. I pulled off the hospital gown and pulled on my uniform. I wiped my tear soaked face when suddenly, The room door opened. I looked behind me at an Earth being, Better looking than the last, but still ugly. I looked up and saw an air vent.

The spike with the light went up and pushed the vent screen open. More spikes opened out of my pak and pulled me up through the vent. I sat in the darkness, thinking. Should I run? Should I press on through the vent. Or come out and face my doom? The only thing I knew about this planet or at least remembered was the name and one of the sets of alphabets. I decided that I might be here for a reason. I decided that even though I don't remember anything that happened before, I needed to find out...why I'm here. I began crawling through the vent. I was sobbing quietly. I didn't want to die. I was too young. I'm only 25. The things that I thought would never happen to me were unfolding slowly, carefully, but slowly. I came to a fork in the vents. I had to choose one.

"I'll go down the right. There was a window I planned to escape out of in that room that was on the right wall.

"This should work," I whispered shakily, I started crawling through the right vent. I could hear people running. I could hear people screaming. I kept crawling in spite of all the noise I neared a light source. "YES!" I cried.

I got to the end of the vent and pushed the screen out the other side. In an alley. It was dark but not too dark. I could see the screen on the ground, and it wasn't too high up. I jumped down and ran behind many guesses until I found something to hide in. I took the first thing I saw. An old looking shed. I slipped in right away.

[OOC: OOH! What's gonna happen? HMM? Is she gonna get out? IS SOMEONE GANNA FIND HER! Find out next week on:THE TWILIGHT ZONE! [J/K]]

3 - Seeing Is Believing

I sat On the cold floor. Trying to regain a normal paced breathing. I looked up at the dark box of a containment crate and saw...WEAPONS! WEAPONS EVERYWHERE! Like they belonged

I took a large gulp. Not to mention a loud one. I heard a voice.

“HEY! CAN HEAR YOU! I KNOW YOU’RE HERE! COME OUT OF HIDING! STINKING CHILDREN! Playing stupid games.” It said, “ AHHA! YOUR IN THE SHED AREN’T YOU!”

I began to shake. With fear? No. It was unnaturally cold. A strong breeze came over me. A chill was sent up my spine and went away. And then back up, as I heard someone put their hand on the shed’s handle. I sank back, closed my eyes, prepared for the earthiod to slide open the door. To realize what was in there. To attack me. To Destroy me. I began sobbing, AGAIN! It was uncontrollable. Fortunately, It wasn’t to loud. I didn’t even realize that the door never slid open. Never exposed me to the foggy world outside. I looked up at the wall. The wall full of horrible sharp, and blunt, objects. I stood up. The sobbing had stopped. I was suddenly feeling stronger. I had no Idea why. I stretched my arm towards the wall. Towards a weapon. Towards what most certainly was my only way I could survive. I placed my hand upon the handle of a rusty pair of oversized scissors. I grasped it. I lifted it. It was heavier than I expected. I had to slide my other hand underneath it to get it off the small weak looking pegs it sat on. I stood there holding it. Looking at it. As if it were going to attack me. Like it was alive. At least...I didn’t think it was.

I had no idea where the earthiod had ran off to, But wherever it was. Today was most likely the last day it would live to see. I slid the door open about two centimeters And peeped my eye through. I saw an old thing standing next to the fence, facing the house, screaming at someone.

“BARBARA! I TOLD YOU ALREADY! I DON’T NEED NO STINKING CHILDREN SNOOPING AROUND MY YARD!”

He, I guessed it was male, looked pretty old. I hadn’t seen many species with that many flaws and lines in it’s face. It must be 1000 or something years old!!! WOW! And this ‘BARBRA’ He was speaking of, Must be female. Sister? Wife? Cousin? I don’t know. I was so deep in thought I didn’t realize he had turned around and began walking toward the shed.

“I SEE YOU!” He Bellowed, “ I SEE YOUR EYE THROUGH THE CRACK IN THE DOOR! GET OUT OF HERE!” He slide open the door quickly. I didn’t think he ever saw what I looked like. Because when he slid open that door. I hastily opened the rusting scissors, slid them over his throat, and secured the two blades firmly together, side by side. I noticed my eyes were open. I was staring into a deep reddish color, And I was smiling. I felt...GOOD!

[OOC: OOH! MASS MURDER! XDD!]

to some kind of mass murderer or something. I stood there caught in suspended animation once again. Staring at the pointy objects. The Blunt ones looked as menacing as the sharp. I began to sweat. They looked odd. Like they were meant for something else than ripping every little organ out of a poor innocent species. Was I a Innocent species? Or was I here to do something? Destroy something? Stop something? I couldn't remember anything before this. I don't know what I did last... Nothing. My mind was blank in that small space in the timeline. I WAS confused. I WAS About to panic, But I wasn't going to let myself do that. This species doesn't scare me. Even with their...Sharp...Pointy objects.

4 - Death Can Be More Serious Than You Think

“Martin? Martin, What happened? I heard a noise.”

This woman’s quivering words startled me. I wasn’t expecting someone to be so worried about someone so self loving. Or so he seemed to be self loving. I ducked behind the shed just before Barbra ran up to Martin’s headless body. She let out a piercing scream. I almost felt sorry for the poor woman, but I shook away the thought of pain. I peeked around the shed to see something that made my eyes water. Barbra was young looking with very long blonde fur on top of her head. It was highlighted with red strips and black on every tip, she also had beautiful glowing green eyes. Even though she looked young she was most likely only a little younger than the ugly, wrinkled Martin, lying, head close by, on the ground. She was sobbing, holding Martin’s dead body not to far from her’s. I felt a pain in my hand as I came back to myself and noticed it was coming from me gripping the handle of the scissors to hard. I dropped them and grasped my hand with my other hand. The scissors made a loud ‘KLUNK’ sound as they hit the dirt. Barbra, startled, looked up at me wide eyed, mouth quivering, hands shaking. I then noticed, I was doing the same. She opened her mouth, but no sound came out. I didn’t want to kill her, but maybe it was the right thing to do. To save her the pain of her friend, but I couldn’t. I turned around calmly, toward another building. I started to walk, I could still feel the woman’s piercing stare. I began to run as fast as I can, but I will never escape the most horrible scream that I have ever heard in the short 25 years of my life. A scream that sounded depressed, scared, lonely, and terribly heart broken, all at the same time. The scream of Barbra, A woman I hope I will never come in contact to, ever again.

I was running blindly now. I did not look back, I didn’t even consider looking back. I just ran. A few seconds later I ran into a wall. I looked up the wall. Nothing unusual...just a wall. I turned around and noticed that there was a huge space behind me. HUGE! It was unoccupied and there was no one around. So I instructed my Pak to open. I did so and spit out a little black box. A box that saw everything I saw. That knew everything I knew. It then Expanded into a large building. Into a shelter unit that blended in perfectly with the other surrounding houses. I ran inside to catch my breath.

[OOO:WHAT A SHORT CHAPTER!!! But it was still good, no?]

5 - OMG! HE'S CRAZY AS HELL!

I looked around my new dwelling and let out a sigh. I was safe from anyone who might harm me. I was relieved.

WHOOOOOOOSH! I jumped at the loud sound which came from behind the sofa. I ran over to see what it was. I looked behind and saw a little box machine. It started to shake, and opened up. It looked like an oversized computer. I looked at it as the screen started to change. I showed me on the screen. I watched my image change slightly as my eyes turned white. My eyes then turned into that of the earthiods who inhabit this planet. A colored spot, in this case my eye color, blue, with black pupils. My skin color then changed a pale green, then paler, then white, then a real light yellowy color. Like peach. After those changes, My antennae disappeared and fur grew on top of my head. Long and brown. I grew a 'nose' as the computer described it to be and then 'ears' also what the computer said it was. My hand grew one more finger and I grew a little taller. I then looked like the creatures on Earth. The computer beeped, startling me. It then read on the screen: *'HUMAN DEFORMATION COMPLETE. WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE CHANGES?'*

Human? That was the species on this planet I suppose. I pressed the 'YES' Button on the bottom right corner of the screen. I thought my fur was to long. It then asked me *'WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO CHANGE?'* Followed by a list: *Hair, Eyes, lips, ears, nose, skin tone, and clothing.*

It didn't say fur anywhere. I pressed the first one, I was planning on searching one by on, but to my surprise it zoomed in on my face and a little keypad popped out of the dashboard. I pressed the 'UP' Button and my fur began to grow shorter.

'Well what do you know, I got it on my first try!' I said to myself.

I made my hair short and put purple highlights on my 'bangs', as the computer called them. I then added my antennae rings to my human ears and tapped the screen on the top left corner reading: *'DONE'*. It asked me to choose the way I would activate my disguise. I tapped *'Glove'*.

I wasn't sure what it meant at the moment but a few seconds after the word *'UPLOADING...'* appeared a few times on screen it explained to me that I pull of my glove and flip it inside out. After that I press the little green button. It sounded easy enough. I pulled off my glove, turned it inside out, pressed the green button and a new appearance swept over my body. I was now, HUMAN!

"NEAT!" I exclaimed to myself. I looked into the mirror at my new face. I was happy it worked. *Now to try it out on some loser Humans. See how dumb they are.*

I ran out the door and a few minutes later I ran into a pitiful human...LITERTLY! I fell onto the ground right on my @\$\$\$. He was still standing. I looked up at the boy. He was as tall as me. He had black hair that went up in a gravity defying Spike. He was standing rubbing his head. His abnormally huge head...HOLY shoot IT WAS HUGE! He stopped rubbing and looked down at me.

"OH! Sorry..." He apologized holding out his hand. I took it and he helped me up.

"Were you hurt? I didn't mean to bump into you. Sorry."

"He apologizes to much, like he's never talked to a girl before or something..."

"Um...I'm okay..." I replied.

"Uh, Okay, that's good...uh, what's your name? I haven't seen you around here before." He sounded nervous.

"My names Vik. I think..." I stuttered, I hadn't thought about what my name was. Maybe it was Vik.

"You think?" He stared at me thoughtfully. I felt that I was blushing. How could I be blushing? This is an ugly Human. Actually...For a Human he was kinda cute. I shook away the horrible thought.

"I guess my boots are the thing that get your attention the most, eh?" He asked, eyebrow raised.

"Oh, sorry, I was...thinking," I stuttered uncontrollably. How can I be nervous around him.

"I really need to go now..." I turned around quickly and ran off. He started to say something , but I didn't catch it. I was running to fast. Again I was running from what I could not understand. This species is worthless. Why do I feel weird around them... I don't understand. I didn't notice that I had slowed down and stopped. I actually didn't run that far. The Human came running up to me, I didn't move. I felt really embarrassed.

"Why did you run?" He asked.

"I don't know..." I replied quietly.

"Hey, I need to ask you something...I don't want you to think I'm crazy either. Promise you won't call me crazy?" He looked at me blankly. I turned toward him.

"I guess so...What do you want to say?" I was still quiet.

"There's an alien that goes to my skool," He whispered.

"WHAT!" I cried. I was surprised. Either he was crazy, Or he knew who I was.

"I KNEW IT!" He said, "You think I'm crazy"

"NO! I...don't...I don't know what you mean..." I didn't want him to take it the wrong way...or did I...WAIT! Why did I care?

"You're staring at my boots again..." He replied solemnly.

"sorry, Just...thinking..." I looked up at him.

"I don't care if you think I'm crazy. Everyone else does." He looked down at the ground sadly.

"Yes, Yes, That's very nice. NOW! Who is this 'Alien'?" I made a little movement with my fingers.

“Um, His name is Zim And he’s trying t-”

“What did you say his name was?” I cut him off fast. I barley even noticed what I was saying.

“His name is Zim...” He weakly replied.

“I’ve heard that somewhere before...” I whispered.

“um, well.. Anyway-”

“I really have to go this time!” I cried.

“Don’t run off again!” He cried.

“ I have to,” I said, “Why do you want me to stay anyway?”

“Because It seems like you believe me!” He said.

“I’m going to go now,” I said slowly, pointing toward my house, “Just tell me your name and maybe we’ll talk again sometime.”

“Um, My name’s Dib-”

“Dib, Okay, I’m leaving now.” I ran toward my house, opened the door, and rushed inside. I didn’t even look back.

I thought silently.

6 - The Next Day

I quickly woke up to a strange ringing sound. Rubbing my eyes in a repetitive manner I finally got them adjusted to the light. I looked around a white room. soon remembering where I was, and noticing a little S.I.R. Unit in the middle of the room.

“Zen,” I squealed, “How did you know where I was? And why did you wake me up?”

“You didn’t see me, master? In the labs,” Zen asked.

“No...no, I didn’t...”

“Well, I was watching you through the more complex ventilation shafts. I even tried calling your name!”

“Hhm...I didn’t hear you.”

“Anyway,” Zen went on, “I have an important message from The Almighty Tallest!”

“Are they the ones that sent me here?”

“YES! They told me you were passed out from a crash landing here on Earth. I was in stand By mode to give me a little vacation. But they woke me up and sent me off anyway.”

“Fascinating-Now, show me this important Tallest message!”

“SIR,” Zen saluted and a little monitor popped out of her head. Two tall, dumb looking Irkens stood there sipping cups of soda and talking amongst themselves. Soon, both looked at the screen, exchanged glances, and let out a surprised: *OH!*

“Invader Vik,” Tallest purple announced, “You have been selected to aid a very stup-- *incapable* Invader for the victory over Human kind.”

“And, you WILL succeed or...what will we do again,” asked tallest Red.

“We will scoop your squeakily-Spooch out with a spork, and-”

The video was cut off as I gawked at the now static filled screen. Zen pulled the monitor back into her head with a jerk.

“Well, the point is,” Zen explained, “to go to Earth skool, meet this Invader, and together get ever closer to taking over this pitiful planet!”

“I doubt I need any help from an Invader that can’t destroy such a simple race. I could do it on my own!” I said, chin up high.

“but, master, it’s not YOU who needs the help. It’s the invader!”

“Fine, but only this once I will work WITH some other invader.” I flipped my glove inside out and activated my disguise.

“YOU LOOK GOOD,” came a compliment by Zen hopped out the door. She murmured some words, but the only thing I heard out of them was: *They Grow Up So Fast*. I shook my head at this and followed the directions that were directly being transmitted into my head through a reader attached to my head. It took awhile to get there, but I was pretty sure I found it. I was standing at large, green double doors, when out of the corner of my eye I saw a small, green boy.

“Hey!” I nodded my head in his direction. He looked up at me with a confused face.

“Is this the skool,” I asked, inching a bit closer.

“Can’t you read, filthy human?” He pointed above the double doors to a sign that had big bold letters, reading: SKOOL.

“For your information, I’m not-” I stuttered, “Never mind. Thanks anyway.”

[Very short, but give off lots of info.!]]

7 - Through The Double Doors

I stood facing the doors, and after a short pause, pushed them open. I was surrounded by so many Humans it was crazy. All of them around my height.

"Sweet," I exclaimed.

"HELLO!" A voice at my right startled me. IT WAS THE DIB HUMAN!

"Uh..." My words got caught in my throat.

Damn it was happening again. How could this happen?

"Hi!" I replied sort of loud, "I didn't know you went to this skool!"

"It's the only Elementary skool in the district..." he replied slowly, looking at me weird.

"um, OF COURSE! I knew that. I was only...TESTING YOUR KNOWLEDGE! HAHA!"

"Uh..oooooohkay...So, who's class are you in?"

"Um, one sec..." I turned around and tapped my reader three times. It gave me any information I wanted about the skool.

"HEY! That thing's neat," Dib said, smiling, pointing at my reader, "Is it some kind of alien detecting tool?"

"WHA?!" I cried, "NOoooo! I'm not into that stuff!" I was never the best at lying.

"Oh," he looked down at his boots like I was when I first met him.

"Look," I said, "You don't to be all sad. Please stop..." He looked at me with big, huge, puppy-Dog eyes, almost consumed most of his head.

"Why are you looking at me like that," I asked, "WHAT DO YOU WANT!" I screamed it so loud, nearly half of the skool's halls stopped to look at me.

"Move along," I sneered, and I used the most effective weapon I had on hand. It was my evil stare. When ever I get really angry, my eyes start to glow red. Sometimes I have no control of it. Everybody scattered. They feared me, and that felt good. Suddenly a noise startled me.

"OMG," I cried, "They found me!" I covered my head, awaiting some kind of net, or primitive club to bash me on the head. I opened my eyes a crack to see the Dib human LAUGHING at me.

"It was only the bell," He replied. I glared at him with my secret weapon and he shut up quick. It was

then I remembered what that kid had said out by the double doors.

“HE MUST BE THE INVADER,” I exclaimed, amazed how long it had taken me to figure it out.

“What was that,” Dib asked

“Um, MEAT!” I yelled, using my unclever randomness as a stall. I ran away quickly, going to the new classroom I shall reside in.

Soon I was at the door to my new class room, not bothering to put my crap in my locker, I stepped inside. As I stepped in I saw the invader I should now work with. His name was obviously: Zim. For some odd reason, the name didn’t bother me as much anymore.

“Ahh, yes,” Said a wrinkly, scary looking old woman, sitting at the front desk, “You must be Vik...Take a seat, you package of unwanted meat!” I saluted to who must be the teacher and sat down behind Zim. Right after I sat down a really unwanted package of meat stepped in. DIB!

“UGH!” I slammed my head on the table. Lucky for me, he sat on the whole other side of the classroom. Zim turned around, looking at me he said, “Aren’t you that stupid human beast that asked me if this was the skool?”

“human?!” I whispered, “Fool, I’ve been sent here by the Almighty Tallest to aid you on this pitiful mission, that you see so very *HARD!*”

“YOU LIIIIIEEEEE!!!!” He screamed, jumping up at his table. I shook my head calmly as the teacher walked over to Zim and shocked him with a tazor. Multiple kids laughed, so I joined in. But once I saw Dib laughing, I stopped. Zim sat back in his seat, rubbing his arm where he had been shocked. We went on to some boring human stuff, even though it was boring, I still listened intently and took notes. I want to know how this planet thinks, so I must think like this planet. Lame, eh? I made it up awhile back. Soon that horrible mind swelling bell rung again. The Teacher announced it was recess and everyone got up and ran outside, Everyone but: Zim, Dib, and I. We walked out, all walking in a line. ME in the middle. I barely even knew these people, why am I doing this? I stopped walking and they stopped walking too.

“Who’s following who,” I asked.

“Well, I’m following you,” Replied Dib.

“SO AM I!” Cried Zim.

“okaaaaay...” I whispered slowly, “YOU,” I pointed to Dib, “Go!”

“What? Why? Do you seriously want to hang out with this jerk? You should believe me. HE IS AN ALIEN!” Dib screamed this as Zim and I left him behind in the hall. Once we got outside, I was amazed at how significantly the light had changed. The Earth’s star was literally blinding me!

“Holy Crap,” I whispered. Soon my vision restored and I could see Zim, Hands at his hips. I got this sudden poudy feeling at my chest.

“OMG,” I whined aloud, falling to my knees, “I can’t believe it!” I put my arms over my head. I then felt something sharp poke my arm. I jerked away quickly. It was Zim. He was poking my with a stick, his Irken tongue hanging out. For everyone to see. But no one cared. I looked around at every little child. Playing their filthy games.

“ZIM! WOULD YOU STOP POKING ME WITH THAT STICK?!” I flashed him my evil eye, and his eyes went wide.

Well

, I thought to myself, *at least **one** of them is my race.*

“Comon, you self loving bastard, we’re ditching. lets just hope you don’t get your head cut off by a giant pair of rusty scissors,” I said almost not sarcastically. He answered me with an *Eh?* I didn’t care if it was the ditching part he was saying Eh to or the scissors part. I just knew we needed to find a place to talk about this filthy planet in private.

[ooohooohoo, to really get the last part you need to think al little! ^_^]