

OMG, a Hoops and Yoyo FANFIC?

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This is my stupid fanfic that I wrote while having coffee.

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1 - The Random visitors

Lin was a nice lady from another planet who liked to talk to her animals. She had Two Cats: Noodles and Zee. Noodles was small and cute, but he was also strong and liked to have a good time. Zee was a female, not spayed, and for that she tricked a lot of people into thinking she was soft and weak. Oh, but they were wrong. Dead wrong. Lin herself was as strong as an ox. Together they made a force to be dealt with!

Lin was in the shower when the doorbell rang. It seemed ordinary, but it changed her life forever.

"Noodles, go get the door, okay?" Lin said from inside the bathroom.

Noodles agreed and went to open the door.

There were two visitors. A pink cat, about as old as Zee, and a green rabbit. Noodles recognized them almost instantly.

"Oh my god, Hoops and Yoyo!"

Noodles was in shock. Lin, Zee, and him were all fans.

"Ey pipsqueak, what's goin o-" Zee paused mid-sentence. "Well, 'ello! Holy cow cat, It really IS you guys!"

Zee is strange, I know.

But, as the writer of this little story, I can tell you what characters think. So, I can tell you that, in this scene, Zee was thinking : 'Oh GOD. Hoops is cuter in person! I wonder if he'll go out with me maybe?'

And Noodles was thinking nothing.

And then Lin came out, and they went on a donut picnic, and it was fun, but that's described in the next chapter.

2 - The Next Chapter!

Ivy and Noodles just sat there, on the grey carpeted stairs, sometimes shooting a small glance at the well-loved celebrities that stood before them, then looking at each other for a long time, their eyes saying this:

Noodles: What do we do? Why are they here?

Ivy: I don't know, maybe Lin has an explanation.

Ivy carefully decided to say something.

"Uh, yeah..Hi.I'm, uh, Ivy.Hi."

Hah, she thought, Real smooth, Ivy Zenon. You've outdone yourself this time. Hah.

She forced herself to look up and face the punishment for being shy. (Probably an odd look or something along those lines, she thought) But no. Instead, Hoops smiled at her.

"Ivy... that's a beautiful name." he managed to say before he stumbled backward and caught himself just in the nick of time. Yoyo looked at him like he was insane.

"Oh my god! Wh-hnn-hah-uh! It's THEM! They're here!"

A lady wearing a black dress with white trimmings and a white apron stepped out, twisting her wet purple hair around her fingers. Lin!

Lin, the manager of the Hallmark Store at nearby Twinfield Mall.

"Well, I don't have the slightest clue why they're here," Lin said.

Hoops and Yoyo took turns explaining why they were there. And why they needed a place to live and produce CD's out of. Lin did not hesitate to agree.

"Okay, since you two are now official residents, how about we go on a coffee and donut picnic at Twinfield Park? It's finally nice out!"

They all went to the park and had a good time. But that is a story for another chapter which I am going to write tomorrow.

3 - Another Chapter?

So they all went to Starshmucks, first off, and bought coffee. One of Lin's friends was there, and they talked while the coffee was being prepared. Ivy and Hoops talked quietly in the corner, secretly laughing their tails off. (Yes, that was for effect. L-A-U-G-H-I-N-G. I is not tard.) A portion the conversation seemed to go like this:

Ivy: God, I hope she gets birthday cake flavored coffee.

Hoops: What?

Ivy: There is no such thing. That's why I NEEEEEEED it. It's the annoying cat code.

Hoops: Annoying Cat Code?

Ivy: Yes, it's the code that all cats follow, probably with an exception of you.

Hoops: That's insane.

Ivy: I know. The ACC cats have a hearing once or twice every month.

Hoops: And you go th these....?

Ivy: God no. I was banned a while ago.

Hoops:.....Why?

Ivy: I ended up cramming my face with donuts and doing a jig at one of the hearings, which are very well-kept and proper. I also yell. A LOT. AT EVERYONE. Even when I'm not mad.

Hoops: That's not weird. I do that too.

Ivy: YAY! MSANE!

Hoops: YES YOU SURE ARE!

(It kept going on like that for as long as it took to make the coffee.)

At the picnic, things were generally fun. Twinfield Park is definitely really fun, especially when you're on one of Lin's patented Group Donut Picnics. It ended up being a group rant about how BORING school is, donut prices, and other crap that you don't really care about, but they think about a lot.

Then they went home to speak of other matters. But that's for another chapter.