

Yugioh Sleepover

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OMG this is what happens when I watch Yugioh at a slumber Party!! Hahahahaaa!!

Iv'e had the ideas for this for a year or so, And now I'm finally turning into a story!! Yaaaaaay!!

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1 - Slumber Party

~Chapter 1~
-Slumber Party-

It was a quiet day at the house of Kaiba. The sun was shining brightly, even though it was scheduled to rain later that night. Nothing moved; there was no breeze, no cars passing, no people walking by. In short, it was really boring.

Inside the mansion, Mokuba was slouched over a chair. Kaiba sat on the couch beside him, reading a newspaper.

"I'm bored," Mokuba groaned.

Kaiba sniffed and kept reading. Mokuba glared at him.

"It's really boring here," he hinted.

Kaiba didn't seem to notice. Hoping to get a reaction out of him, Mokuba poked Kaiba in the head.

Twice. To his dismay, Kaiba kept his eyes on his newspaper. Sighing, Mokuba sat on the couch beside Kaiba. He crossed his arms over his chest and thought hard.

After a while, he got an idea.

"OMG!! Seto!! We should have a Slumber Party!!"

"Hm," grunted Kaiba.

"And we'll invite Ryou, and Yugi, and Yami, and Pegasus..."

"Hm."

Mokuba glanced over at Kaiba.

"...And just for you...JOEY!!"

"WHAT?!" Kaiba shouted, jumping up.

Mokuba knew that Kaiba hated Joey's guts. Inviting him to the Slumber Party would be just the thing to piss him off, which he loved to do.

Kaiba put on a relaxed expression. "Can you repeat that?" He asked quietly.

Mokuba took a deep breath. "What I said was, 'I'm bored. It's really boring here. OMG!! Seto!! We should have a Slumber Party!! And we'll invite Ryou, and Yugi, and Yami, and Pegasus...and just for you...JOEY!!' And that's when you said, 'WHAT?!' and asked me to repeat what I said."

Kaiba took a moment to think about this. Slumber Parties were made of Win and Gold, but Joey Wheeler? No.

"No," Kaiba said sternly. "I will not have that...that..."

"Person?" Mokuba said helpfully.

"That person in this house."

"You never have any fun," Mokuba mumbled. "That could really effect your social status and your coolness rate."

Stricken, Kaiba took another moment to think. He didn't want his coolness rate to go down, but he also didn't want Joey in his house. This was surely a 'God Dammit' moment.

Kaiba let out a heavy sigh, then sat down on the couch again. Mokuba looked over at him hopefully.

"Fine," Kaiba finally mumbled, his face in his hands.

"WHEEEEE!!!" Squealed Mokuba, jumping for joy. "I'll go call everybody now!" And with that, he ran off.

Kaiba sat on the couch, thinking about what he'd just said. Realizing that he just let his little brother invite a guy who got forced into a dog suit over to his house, he hung his head. "Why must I have an idiot for a

brain?" he moaned to himself.

2 - Phonage

~Chapter 2~

-Phonage-

RING!!

Yugi's telephone rang.

"I'll get it!!" He yelled.

He then got up, tripped over the coffee table, got up again, ran over to the counter, and picked up the phone.

"Hello?" he said into the receiver.

"Hi Yugi!" the voice at the other end said. "It's Mokuba!"

"Oh. Hey."

"Seto and I are going to have a Slumber Party!"

"Uh-huh."

"And you and Yami are invited!"

"Uh-huh."

"So you have to come!"

"Uh-huh."

"Tell Joey that he's invited too and under no circumstances can he miss it!"

"Uh-huh."

"You got all that?"

"Nope."

Mokuba sighed. "Just give the phone to Yami, okay?"

"OKAY!!" Yugi put the phone down. "YAAAAAAAMMIIII!!!" He yelled. "TELEPHOOOOONEE!!!"

"Gnyah." Yami mumbled.

Yami had been asleep on the couch until a few seconds before. The kitchen, where Yugi had picked up the phone, was right beside the living room, where Yami had been asleep.

Yugi handed Yami the phone.

"H'loo?" Yami murmured, still half asleep.

"Mm-hm. Yush. Indeedly. Mm-hm. G'bye."

Yami hung up the phone and turned to Yugi.

"AHEM. 'Parently, Kaiba 'n Mokuba are havin' Slumber Parteh...we're 'nvited...we gotsta tells Joey...'cuz he can't miss it...for some reas'n...is t'night...go...do stuff..."

Yami leaned against the wall and went to sleep. With great difficulty, Yugi dragged Yami over to the couch, then went to pack. Yami awoke some time later, wondering why he was on the floor and why Yugi was singing about a Slumber Party.

Once he learned what was happening, Yami went off to pack as well. This resulted in his suitcase not closing, which led to a duel, which didn't go so well because suitcases can't hold cards.

3 - Snuggles

~Chapter 3~

-Snuggles-

Yugi walked casually into Yami's room. Yami was shuffling his dueling cards, after having a long battle with his suitcase.

"Hey Yami..." Yugi said.

"What is it?" Yami asked, turning to face Yugi.

"I was just wondering..." Yugi mumbled.

"Can I bring Snuggles?" He held up a pink teddy bear.

Yami smirked.

"You still have that stupid bear?"

"He's not stupid!"

"Yeah, I guess you can bring him. I don't see any harm in it."

"Yaaaay!!" Yugi squealed. "You should bring something special too, Yami!!" he said as he ran back to his room.

Yami glanced at his suitcase, which he could've sworn was smiling at him. Then he looked at his bed, which was crowded with plushies of all sizes. Yami covered his eyes. "No," he said to himself. "You are NOT going to bring a plushie to the Party. You have to protect your dignity!" That made him feel better.

"And besides-someone could steal one of them!!"

4 - Bored, bored, bored

~Chapter 4~

-Bored, bored, bored-

Later that day, Mokuba and Kaiba were going over their checklist one last time.

"Okay," Mokuba sighed. "Do we finally have everything?"

"I think so," said Kaiba, sitting down. "This is, what, the 50th time we've gone over this list?"

He crumpled the list up into a ball and threw it across the room. It bounced off the wall, and landed on the floor next to the trashcan.

"Well, we should probably get our stuff together," Kaiba yawned.

Mokuba checked his watch. It was 6:30. Everybody would be coming at 7:00.

"Great," he mumbled to himself. "I have to be bored for another half-hour."

After putting their sleeping bags and pillows on the living room floor, Kaiba and Mokuba sat down on the couch. It was 6:40. Mokuba sighed. They still had 20 minutes to wait.

"I'm bored," Mokuba groaned.

"Don't start," Kaiba said. "You're the one who wanted this thing."

"I know," Mokuba grumbled. "I just didn't expect myself to be this bored!"

"Then go do something to pass the time!"

"Like what?"

"I don't know, go...make popcorn or something."

Mokuba jumped up.

"That's perfect! I might be a horrible cook, but NO ONE can screw up when making popcorn!"

He pranced off into the kitchen. 4 minutes later, he came back.

"What'd you do?"

"The microwave exploded."

Kaiba sighed, got up off the couch, and went into the kitchen to clean up the mess. It was now 6:45, and Mokuba was bored out of his skull. This resulted in him jumping from the chair to the couch and back again, until Kaiba came back and told him to stop. Mokuba checked his watch. 6:50. 10 more minutes.

"Gyaaaaah!!" Mokuba moaned. "It's too boring!!"

He then started running in circles around the couch.

"Mokuba," Kaiba said quietly. "You're going to make yourself sick."

But, alas, it was too late. Mokuba vomited all over the carpet. Sighing, Kaiba shoved Mokuba into the bathroom, and started, once again, to clean up the mess.

When Mokuba finally came out of the bathroom, it was 6: 58.

"WOOOOO!!!" Mokuba screeched. "2 MORE MINUTES!!!"

"Go make popcorn," Kaiba ordered. "I had to throw the last batch out."

Mokuba trudged into the kitchen, and soon came back with a bowl of popcorn.

"What'd you do to make it look so good?" Kaiba asked.

Mokuba grinned. "STEROIDS!!!"

Kaiba jumped up. "WHAT?! You can't give popcorn steroids!! You'll kill us all!!!"

He snatched the bowl from Mokuba's hands and chucked it out the window.

5 - The Statue

~Chapter 5~

-The statue-

By this time, it was 7:00. Kaiba went to make popcorn and Mokuba stood and waited by the door, ready to answer at any second. But then he got bored and jumped on the couch instead.

When the first partier arrived, Mokuba spazzed out, then ran to answer the door. It was Pegasus.

"Jeez, where is everybody?"

"You're the first one."

"Oh...Well then..."

Mokuba gestured to a statue in the corner.

"You can put your bags over there."

Pegasus walked over to the statue and put down his suitcase. He then stood in front of the statue, wondering what it was.

There was another knock at the door. It was Ryou.

"Oh. Hey Ryou," said Mokuba.

"Yo."

"RYOU!!" Pegasus yelled.

"What?"

"Come here."

Ryou walked over to where Pegasus was standing.

"What does this statue look like to you?"

"...Uh..."

Another knock. This time it was Yugi and Yami. Before Mokuba could say anything, Pegasus called them over.

"What does this look like to you?"

"An elephant."

"A rat."

"It looks more like a tiger to me."

Yet another knock. Joey.

"Hi, Joey."

"Man, am I the last one here? Crap. I hate being last."

"Joey! Get over here!"

Kaiba walked in, and seeing all his guests obsessing over a statue, gave Mokuba a strange look.

Mokuba looked back and shrugged.

"Are you sure it's an antelope?"

"No, I see it as a lion."

"A crocodile!"

"Really? What about a hamster?"

"No, no, no. It's definitely a nightingale."

"WOULD ALL OF YOU SHUT UP?!"

Everyone shut up and looked at Kaiba. He sighed.

"Thank you. Now, all of you, pajamas, NOW!!"

"Yes sir!"

"Okay!"

"Whatever you say!"

"PJs away!"

"To the pajamas!"

Mokuba stared, dumbfounded as everybody ran to get their pajamas on. He looked up at his brother.

"How did you DO that?!"

"Come on. You too."

6 - Shut Up

~Chapter 6~

-Shut up-

After everyone had their pajamas on, they set their sleeping bags on down the floor and sat down. This was a great chance to examine everyone's pajamas. Especially the ones that stood out. Everyone stared at Kaiba. His sleeping bag was bright red. His pillow had hearts on it. His pajamas-pink. With red polka dots.

"Shut up. All of you."