

Precis and Ashton work at 7-11

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After Leon, Ashton and Precis was checking out Graft new invention and causing havoc Graft tells Precis to get a summer job at 7-11 to work off the damage and Ashton decides to help out since it was really his own fault.

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Chapter 1 - Precis and Ashton work at 7-11

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1 - Precis and Ashton work at 7-11

(It's a nice day in Linga at the Neumann's house Precis, Leon and Ashton are bored so they decided to kill some time by watching some T.V.)

(In the living room with the T.V on. Ashton has the remote in his hand looking mad)

T.V: Are you single? Under the age of thirty? (Ashton switches channels)

T.V: With this new invention from Lacour city you can do almost ANYTHING. It slices, dices and cuts premade fries. (Ashton switches channels)

T.V: And the Vancouver Canucks are the power play!

Ashton: (Throws down remote) Hockey! There's gotta be something else good on T.V.!

Leon: Your right...the worse thing is ever since Claude put in that sattlitle for 200 channels we been getting nothing expect commercials and Ugh! Canadian hockey!

Precis: (Idea pops into her head) Hey guys! Wanna see my dad's new invention?

Leon: Sure...at least you didn't make it.

Precis: What did you say!

Leon: ...Ya heard me.

Precis: Why I outta...(gets interrupted)

Ashton: Guys...could you be quiet there having a documentary on the history of barrel making!

T.V: At this time the barrel is the most popular needs of storage today. With barrels they come in many shapes...and sizes.

Precis/Leon: ...

Ashton: (swooning) Ah...it's so beautiful.

Precis: (Goes underneath the T.V. and pulls out the cord)

Ashton: 0_0' What the...what happened to the T.V.?

Precis: Ashton time for a reality check.

Ashton: But I was watching that...I happen to be quite interested in that.

Precis: Can I ask you something...who pays for the cable bill?

Ashton: Um...you?

Leon: Your dad?

Precis: Good...guess...

Leon: Ashton come with us...

Ashton: Where are we going aging?

Precis: Didn't you know what I said...my dad's invention!

Ashton: (eyes rolling down) ...Fine.

Precis: GREAT! ^_^ your guys are going to love it!

Leon/Ashton: ...(great)

(So they follow Precis to the garage when they got there Precis holds up this werid like machine)

Precis: Here it is!

Ashton: ...

Leon: Looks pretty stupid...

Ashton: What does this thing do?

Precis: It's a bouncy ball! (giggles)

Ashton: A...ball?

Precis: (nodding her head) Yes...

Leon: This is the stupidest thing I have ever seen!

Precis: Wait! There's more... (pressed a button on the machine and it starts changing shape)

Precis: As you can see...it changes from a ball to a Frizbee, to a hockey puck and finally a antique clock.

Ashton: Is it some kind of child's toy or something...

Precis: Dad says every kid will buy one...

Leon: Precis! I'm 12 and I wouldn't buy that for show...

Precis: You dissing my dad?

Leon: What do you think...

Ashton: Hey Precis can I give it a go?

Precis: (hands it to Ashton) ...sure...but...(gets interrupted)

Ashton: Hey Leon catch the frizbee! (throws it)

Leon: (catches it) Go throw Ashton! (throws it)

Ashton: (catches it) This is pretty fun! (throws it)

Leon: (catches it) For a stupid toy...at least it's amusing.

Precis: (watching them) Hey! Let me have a turn!

Leon: Sure! That's if you can get it from us! (throws it to Ashton)

Precis: (standing in the middle of them) NO FAIR!

(Meanwhile outside the Neumann front porch)

Graft: I like to personally thank you for lunch.

Celine: My pleasure...wasn't that good?

Graft: It most certainly was... (about to...in a romantic way kiss Celine)

(Loud crash)

Graft: What the!

Celine: ??? (Darn it...just when it was getting good)

Graft: It's coming from inside the garage!

Graft: Celine...I'm sorry but I gotta run!

Celine: Wait a sec! Why?

Graft: I have some family problems right now...

Celine: I thought your wife left you a long time ago.

Graft: ...er...she did! ^_~

Celine: Are you positive?

(Glass breaking)

Graft: ERRR!!! (Not my chinaware!)

Graft: (Runs and opens front door) See you tomorrow!

Celine: ...whatever...(I can't believe that man. Bowman was right he is a big jerk)

(Celine starts to walk away)

(Graft rushes inside the house to find out what's wrong)

Graft: ...The criminal is around here...(Picks up a screw from the ground)

Graft: I'm think I have a clear idea who did this...

(Glass breaks)

Precis: Good catch Ashton!

Graft: ...NO! my vase! (Runs to the living room and open the garage door. Sees Precis throwing the frizbee.)

Ashton: Uh oh!

Leon: Whaaa!

Graft: (Looks at the ground)

Precis: Wasn't that fun. (Looks at everyone) why are you pointing your finger like that.

Ashton: Precis turn around!

Precis: (Turns around slowly) Why? What's the matt....(sees a very angry Graft)

Precis: Er...hi Dad how's was your important meeting? ^^

Graft: My...my vase (looks around) The windows! WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS? (Looks at Precis right hand)

Graft: Is that my! MY INVENTION!

Precis: Yeah! But it was a instersting story...

Graft: I DON'T CARE FOR YOUR STORIES!!!

Ashton: Stop it! Your scaring Gyoro and Ururun.

Gyoro: Awoooo

Ururun: Ark!

Ashton: 0_0'

Graft: I want to see you in the kitchen!

Precis: But it was Leon's fault!

Graft: What did I say!

Precis: ...Yes sir...

Graft: (Slams the door)

Precis: Thanks a lot! Jerks! (Opens the door and slams it)

Ashton: Leon?

Leon: Yeah...

Ashton: Precis sure is going to get it! ^_^

Leon: ...Hold on a second think logical for a sec.

Ashton: Huh?

Leon: We sort of caused the mess...so we have to make it up to her and her dad.

Ashton: Can't we just say to her dad and say that we did it?

Leon: Nooo! If we do that we'll never be able to watch t.v. here aging.

Ashton: Your right...what do we do?

Leon: (Thinking...starts to smile) Since I'm young and just a kid...I can't be blamed for this...

Ashton: 0_0' ...wha?

Leon: You're older and wiser it's technically your fault.

Ashton: My fault!

Leon: You tossed the frisbee first! So it's your fault!

Ashton: awww...crap!

(Meanwhile in the kitchen)

Graft: What am I going to do with you...

Precis: I'm sorry...

Graft: ...(Gets off his chair)

Graft: I have been giving this some thought and I decided to...

Precis: grounded...I know the routine...(Gets up and is blocked by Graft)

Graft: No...that's not your punishment

Precis: What do you want me to do?

(Suddenly Ashton opens the kitchen door)

Ashton: Don't worry I'll help you ^_^

Precis: Wha?

Graft: Come aging?

Ashton: Me and Precis will help pay off for the damages!

Precis: Ashton...shut up!

Graft: ^_^ (Light bulb) What a great idea!

Graft: Wait a sec...why do you want to help her?

Ashton: ...No reason...

Graft: Alright Precis and whoever you are...I have decided for you both to work at a part time job of my that I choose!

Precis: Wait a sec...Your choosing?

Graft: Yes! You will both work at....

Graft: The local 7-11!

Ashton/Precis: What!

Graft: You see they need 2 part time workers to run the afternoon shift for the next two weeks and you can work there and what ever you make on your paychecks go home.

Graft: Precis it's called responsibility...

Ashton: Hey what about my pay?

Graft: Your helping to pay off for the damage so sorry your paycheck go to me too...^_^

Precis: (Starts crying) Daddy...don't do this...

Graft: Stop your crying young lady. We eat on this table.

Ashton: What happen to the other workers?

Graft: They went on strike ever since Jean Bowman complained that there was no cherry favored surplees.

Precis: But how come their on strike for that?

Graft: The workers are sick and tired of people giving orders to them.

Graft: Anyway...missie I want both of you to march your butts to the store now and apply for the jobs...and I'll find out later this afternoon...so no use running away.

Graft: I also have informed the town guards to not to let you leave the village.

Graft: Now get out and got to work!!!

Precis/Ashton: Yes sir! (starts walking towards the door they open it and slam it!)

Graft: At least she'll learn...

Graft: Now I can have more time for some fun! ^_^

(At the 7-11 store front counter)

Manager: So you're the two bums Graft wanted to work here...

Ashton: Were not bums...

Ashton: Were citizens...

Manager: Whatever...Not get to work!!!

Precis: What do we do?

Manager: You work the cash machine! (Pointing finger to Precis) and you work the surplee machine (Pointing finger to Ashton)

Ashton: Alright...

Precis: Where the hell you going old man!

Manager: (Getting angry) with an attitude like that I'll see you won't work in this town aging! (Starts walking towards manager's office)

Manager: Now get to work!!! (Slams the door)

Precis: I can't believe him...

Ashton: He's just doing what is best...

Precis: This is all your fault!

Ashton: My fault? (Points finger at himself)

Precis: If you haven't thrown the Frizbee in the house we would have never had to be in this mess!

Ashton: The vase and window broke because you couldn't catch it!

Precis: Why I outta! (Starts getting mad)

Little girl: Um...excuse me?

Precis: ...Wha?

Ashton: (Turns around) May I help you?

Little girl: I wanna buy a chocolate bar!

Ashton: Sure thing...what kind?

Little girl: I wanna a chocolate bar!

Ashton: Well ok...what do you want? (Looks at the menu)

Ashton: We got Mars bars, Smarties, Coffee Crisp, Kit Kat, Snickers...

Little girl: I WANNA A CHOCOLAT BAR!!!

Ashton: Listen kid! There's over 300 brands of chocolate bars...I know it's tough to decide which one you want but come on! I'm getting muscle cramps from standing here! And I don't like your tone of voice MADAM!!!

Little girl: (Crys and runs out of the store) WHAAAAA!!!

Ashton: What a strange girl...

Precis: The point of business is to attract customers not to drive them away!

Ashton: ...

Ashton: Ohhh...I get it!

(The manager overhears them and opens the door)

Manager: Which one of you screw-ups drove that customer away?

Precis: Um...

Ashton: I'm sorry...that's was an oopsie...

Manager: Your sorry!

Ashton: Yeah...

Manger: YOU IDIOT'S IF YOU DON'T GET SOME CUSTOMERS AND MAKE SOME SALES I'LL HAVE YOU BOTH WORK THE NIGHTSHIFT! DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME!

Ashton/Precis: Sure thing...

Manager: (Slams the door)

Ashton: Seesh! Working here is sure hard...

Precis: Why don't you let me handle the customers...

Ashton: Ok...

Precis: In the meantime why don't you read the instructions for the surplee machine?

Ashton: Sure...(Starts reading the pamlet)

Ashton: Put in frozen juice here...twist knob in 180 degree motion...(Pulls lever) I think this is right!

(Syrup goes all over the floor)

Ashton: Uh oh...

Precis: Your suppose to shut it off after a 20 sec use!

(Janitor comes in and gives Ashton a mop)

Janitor: Your cleaning up this mess!

Ashton: Isn't that your job?

Janitor: Do I tell you how to do your job?

Ashton: ...No

Janitor: Now clean this mess up! (Leaves)

Precis: Ashton we won't make any money if you...er we screw up.

Ashton: (Scrubing the floors) ...yeah.yeah (Seesh how come I have to do this job)

Gyoro: (Because you caused this mess!)

Ashton: Good point!

Precis: Who are you talking to?

Ashton: ...Just myself.

(So as a few hours pass by and finally customers come into the store. A small boy and his mother come into the store)

Boy: Mommy I want a surpee!

Women: Ok dear let's ask that young lady for one! ^_^

Ashton: Oh No! customers!

Precis: Let me handle this! You get ready!

Ashton: ...Ok (Come down Ashy boy...you can do this)

Ururun: (What a dork!)

(The women and boy walk up to the front counter)

Women: Excuse me?

Precis: Yeah? May I help you?

Boy: I want a large cherry surpee! (Gives her the money)

Precis: Alright! (Takes the money) Ashton one large cherry favored surpee!

Ashton: (Goes over and turns on machine turns knob...nothing happens)

Ashton: Eh?

Women: Something wrong?

Ashton: No...(What's wrong with thi spiece of JUNK!)

Boy: Hey could you like hurry up?

Precis: (Whispering to Ashton) read the instruction book and fix it!

Ashton: (Starts reading) maintance...maintance...Nuts! There is nothing here about maintance.

Ashton: (Starts kicking the machine) STUPID THING!!!

Boy: Mommy I'm scared!!!

Women: At least at Am Pm they don't violently kick their surpee machines! Let's go Danny!

Danny: Ok...(They both leave the store and the accidentally hit Noel on the way outside)

Noel: Ouch! My arm!

Women: Sorry there! (Leaves)

Noel: (Sees Ashton and Precis) What the? (Why are those two behind the front counter?)

Noel: Hey guys!

Precis: Noel this is kinda of a bad time...

Ashton: Yeah...(Scrubbing the floor)

Noel: What happended?

Precis: The surpee machine broke

Noel: ...hummm...did you say something to those people?

Ashton: ...Kinda of...

Noel: Why are you guys here?

(Ashton explains the story)

Ashton: And that's what happened!

Precis: What do you mean beautiful barrels in my house...and that didn't result in you breaking my windows.

Ashton: That was your fault remember?

Noel: Guys please...

Precis: Eh?

Noel: It sounds like your both to blame...

Precis: Guess your right...hey Noel could you help us out?

Noel: ...Sorry if I do that I would interfering with your pushiment.

Precis: Come on PLEASSSE!!!

Noel: ...No...but I can offer you some advice...and I'll help you fix the surpee machine.

Ashton: Sure thing...(Hand Noel a wrench)

Noel: I suggest you be both nicer to people from now on!

Precis: Ok! But it was Ashton that scared them off...

Ashton: Shut up Precis!

Noel: Hey what did I just say!

(So hours pass as Noel and Ashton fixed the machine while Precis handled the customers. They decided to take Noel advice and it seemed to work!)

Precis: (Handing the change back to the boy) Here you go! ^_^

Boy: Thanks madam! (Takes the change and leaves)

Precis: Noel your right this is working!

Noel: Hey! What did I tell you! ^_^

Ashton: Thanks to you...we got the surpee machine fixed. I didn't know you were such a good mechanic.

Noel: I learned from the master!

Precis: (smiling) Thanks! ^_^

Noel: Um...I'm refering to him...

Precis: Grrr...

Ashton: Haha!!!

Precis: Oh shut up!

Noel: Anyway you got an hour left before your shifts are over...So I think I'll be leaving...Remember get ready for the final wiseman tomorrow!

Precis: Ok...see ya!

(Noel walks to the door but suddenly it opens whacking Noel to the ground)

Noel: Ouch! My nose!

????: You clumsy oaf...get out of my way next time!

Precis: Hey be a little nicer to people!

Ashton: Noel you alright?

Noel: ...Yeah

????: I would like to have all the FOL in the cash machine! Oh don't try calling for help my guys are outside so don't do anything stupid right now! (Pulls out a spear) I would do it quickly or I'll hurt this guy! (Takes Noel and holds him with the spear near neck!)

Precis: Noel!

Ashton: Who the hell are you?

????: The name is Azamgil!

Precis: Never heard of ya?!

Azamgil: You will once I get my money and leave!

Ashton: You'll have to answer to me! Dragon Bre...(Gets interrupted)

Precis: No! you stupid idiot you'll kill Noel!

Ashton: But we can't just stand here!

Precis: Hey Dumbass! Think!

Ashton: THAT'S IT! I tired of you!

Precis: Well me too!

Ashton: (Tackles Precis) I'll kill you!

Precis: (Rolls Ashton over and starts slaping him) Take this!

Azamgil: Hey! What the hell you two doin? I'm the enemy!

Ashton: (Rolls Precis over) So you thought you got me!

Azamgil: ...THIS IS VERY ANNOYING STOP IT RIGHT NOW!!! (Throws his spear. But just as he does Noel bites him on the arm)

Azamgil: Ouch! You stupid little! MY ARM!!!

Noel: (Scratches his face) How dare you drop your guard!

(The spear hit's the surpee machine)

Ashton: Eh?

Precis: Uh oh! The machine!

Azmagil: Forget the money! I'm outta here! (Runs and leaves)

Noel: Come back here Villain! (Runs after him)

Precis: The machine!!! IT'S GONNA BLOW!!!

(Manager opens door)

Manager: What's the hell is going on over there?

Ashton Sir! Everything dandy! Go back to your office!

Manager: Dandy? That doesn't sound very good! (Starts walking over to the front counter)

Ashton: (Covers the surpee machine) Sir everything is fine! ^_^ Right Precis?

Precis: ...Yea...yeah!

Manager: Whatcha you hiding?

Ashton: Nothin...^_^

Manager: (Pushes Ashton out of the way) Well we'll just see...

(Surpee machine blows up!)

All: YEAHHHHHHHHHH!!! (White flash)

(Hours later outside the Neumann's house Ashton is in a wheelchair talking to Rena and Noel)

Rena: Ashton! What happened?

Ashton: An accident on the job! That's what!

Noel: I heard you got fired! I'm sorry!

Ashton: It was Azamgil's fault not yours...

Rena: ...Azamgil?

Ashton: Yeah! He's this big guy with a spear...you wouldn't know him...

Rena: He sounds familiar...Anyway forget it...How long are you in that wheelchair?

Ashton: 6 months! I'm glad Gyoro and Unurun didn't get hurt...^_^

Gyoro: Akroooo

Ururun: Arooooo

Noel: By the way I couldn't catch Azamgil...

Ashton: That's ok...

Rena: What's the manager going to do?

Ashton: He's not pressing charges on us...since we did kind of save the shop from robbers...

Rena: How's Precis?

Ashton: She only has a broken arm...

Noel: Don't worry about Indaleico...will sit you guys out...^_^ And replace you with Chiasto and Dias...

Ashton: Nuts...

Rena: Ashton...you look tired...

Ashton: Your right...let's go to the hotel...(They all start walking away)

(Meanwhile)

Graft: Broken vase, broken windows, broken surpee machine, damages, 7-11 building, medical bills! I can't belive this...this bill is over 150,000 FOL!!!

Precis: Dad...we saved the store from Azamgil...

Graft: You were both fired the first day...do you have anything to say for yourself...

Precis: In fact I do!

Graft: What's that?

Precis: I'm going to bed! ^_^ (Walks away)

Graft: Hey wait a sec!

Graft: What am I going to do with her...

END