

# The Wizard of Ed

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*The last thing she saw was a soaring baseball. Now all she wants is to get home, but that is not going to prove easy with 4 witches behind her and the 3 boys to protect her. Please R&R!*

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# 1 - A Day In The Cul-De-Sac

## The Wizard of Ed A Day In The Cul-De-Sac

"Have you ever wondered how a bird flies or an airplane soars? Now, for a limited time only, you can discover these transitory secrets for the minimum price of only twenty-five cents," Eddy advertised, "each that is," he quickly added.

"Gee, I don't know? What do you think, buddy?" Jonny 2x4 placed the hunk of wood up to his ear, "aha, yep, ok Plank. Plank wants to know if its safe.

"Uh...sure it is, Jonny. Act now and get a free party favor," Eddy concluded.

"Party favors! Gice it to me, Eddy!" Jonny ran forward and instantaneously dropped the two quarters in the jar, but didn't forget to take the party favors from Ed.

"Come again!"

"Right...now see here Jonny, these hand-cut cardboard wings have been carefully selected to fit your person. So if we...simply...buckle the...straps together...they should-"

"Outta the way, Sockhead," Eddy pushed Double D away, "it buckles like..." Eddy pulled and tugged, but the straps wouldn't meet.

"Ah, and such a bounty would be placed upon Rolf," Rolf daydreamed as he sat in a huge pile of candied beets he was to polish and shine.

"Hey Rolf!" Rolf looked up at the voice.

"What do you think you are doing, spying on Rolf?" he interrigated.

"Shill amigo, I just thought-"

"Oh, it is just you, Kevin. What may the son of a shepherd do for you?" Rolf stood and bowed to him.

"Yeah. Anyway, I was just coming around and I thought you might like to play catch?" Kevin asked.

Rolf frowned.

"This is not allowed, Kevin, as the turnip must not be sown. Come back when Rolf is through with his errands," Rolf replied, returning to his chore.

"Right. Whatever." Kevin mumbled.

"There, they should work now. Nice goin," Ed," Eddy complimented after they ducktaped the straps

together. Ed himself had ducttape sticking all over himself.  
"Just call me a hamburger," Ed said, grinning from ear to ear.

Everyone gave him an odd look.

"Plank says he still has doubts about the the chances of this working," Jonny added.

"Hey Plank, my dad's adding a porch to the house, you wanna help?" Eddy snapped.

"Manners, Eddy!" Double D reminded.

"Fine," Eddy complained, "Try them wings out now, Jonny-boy!" Jonny closed his eyes and slowly lifted himself off of the ground. He opened them again to see he was floating five feet or so above everyone else.

"Way cool! I'm doing it! I'm flying!" Jonny hollered.

"Bravo Jonny! Well done!" Double D cheered.

"You show 'em Jonny!" Eddy supported.

"Yup, yup sharoo!" Ed cried out.

"How long do you think he can stay up there?" Eddy whispered, but no sooner was this said than Jonny fell out of the sky with a great thud.

"OUCH!"

"Jonny! Are you alright!" Double D asked.

"Hmmm...Oh well, must have been all that hot air in his head," Eddy shrugged, but Double D looked thoughtful.

"Hot air...Eddy that's it!" He shook Eddy's hand and ran off.

"Huh?" Eddy asked confused.

"There he goes," Ed smiled cluelessly.

"Are they done yet, Sarah?" Jimmy asked eagerly.

"Almost, Jimmy," Sarah said. The buzzer on their play oven went off and she pulled out ten gingerbread men

"Mmm, I love gingerbread," Jimmy reached for one, but Sarah pushed him away.

"No Jimmy. Don't you remember what happened last time?" Sarah closed his bedroom door just as Jonny drifted by in a laundry basket with four helium-filled balloons tied to each side of it.

"Wow, check me out, Plank, I'm an astronaut!" Jonny turned to Plank who was drifting nearby in a similar contraption.

"Hey Kev. What's up?" Nazz walked up to Kevin who had been throwing his baseball up and down in a haughty manner. He quickly spun round to face the blonde.

"Ok hi Nazz. Not much," he nervously answered.

"You wanna play ball?" Kevin asked.

"Sure!" Nazz exclaimed.

"Cool. So do you want to bat or throw?"

"Um...throwing fine with me."

"Ok, go to the mount then." Kevin grabbed his bat while Nazz ran out to the field. He threw her his baseball when she reached it.

"Ready?" she asked.

"You bet," Kevin gripped his bat.

Nazz threw the baseball and Kevin hit it. It soared over both of their heads and disappeared at the horizon.

"Awesome Kev!" Nazz applauded.

"Not too bad to say the least," Kevin gloated.

"Hey look, Plank, a baseball," Jonny eagerly pointed down at the soaring sphere. It flew skyward and popped one of his balloons. The laundry basket began to lose height as it descended to the ground, but Jonny fortunately jumped into Plank's laundry basket.

"I'm sorry, buddy. If I would have known that baseball was gonna make me fall, you think I'd be up here?"

"Hurry up, Marie!" Lee's voice ran through the trailer.

"I'm coming!" Marie hollered back. She walked into the kitchen to see Lee washing dishes. She turned around.

"Hey Marie! What do you think you're doing in here! Take these clothes out to May!"

"Alright, alright," Marie picked up the laundry basket again and brought it outside.

"Put up those clothes," Marie ordered.

"I'd don't see why I have to do this," May complained.

"You're the youngest, stupid," Marie explained.

"Hey look up there!" May pointed upward.

"Its just the sky, May," Marie said.

A baseball was coming down at them and hit Marie in the head.

"OUGHH!" Marie exclaimed.

"Oh look, Marie, its a baseball," May picked it up and started throwing it up and down.

"What was your first clue, einstein," Marie lifted herself from the ground rubbing the back of her head," come on, we're not done yet!"

Marie took the baseball and threw it back up in the air.

"Oh no, Plank, its coming again!" Jonny shouted. Once again, the baseball hit their aircraft. They both started falling, falling, falling. Down and down they fell, until- "Hey Nazz, is that a pumpkin?" Kevin asked, pointed skyward. **A/N- Yay! Chapter one is done! Hurray for poetry! Please review!**

## 2 - Prince Jimmy

### The Wizard of Ed Prince Jimmy

She raised her hand to her head and shook it. She tried to open her eyes, but they wouldn't work. She rubbed the sleep out of her eyes and tried again.

Her jaw dropped. She wasn't in the cul-de-sac anymore. The houses appeared to be made out of graham crackers, something like the ones sold around Christmas time. The ground was covered in a white substance. Nazz took some on her finger and licked it. It was frosting!

The road was made of chocolate blocks and lined with giant gumdrops on both sides. She had somehow ended up in a land of candy!

She went to get up, but realized she was sitting on someone. She looked down and saw the limp figure of Sarah.

"Hold it right there, Miss!" a small boy's voice called. Nazz looked to see Jimmy running toward her with a complete army of gingerbread people behind him.

"Jimmy! I'm so happy to see you! Look, I'm sorry about-" Nazz began, but was soon cut off.

"That is no way to address your Prince, ma'am," Prince Jimmy said forcefully.

"Well I'm sorry, Prince Jimmy. Where am I?"

"Oh," Jimmy thought aloud, "playing clueless, are we? Come on boys, I know just the thing for her..."

Two gingerbread men grabbed her arms from behind and lifted her away while she kicked and screamed. They walked her to a tall building and opened up two large doors.

"No! Let go of me!"

They threw her into a chair which quickly bound her arms and legs with licorice so that she wouldn't escape. Prince Jimmy walked toward her, tapping something golden in his hand.

"Let's just see how much you know," the Prince slowly tore the gold wrapping to reveal little more than a bar of chocolate inside.

"Now we just need you to eat this, Miss," Prince Jimmy advanced toward her and handed the chocolate off.

"I don-" one of the gingerbread men stuffed it in her mouth while another proceeded to squash her jaws together. She finally swallowed it when her cheeks were becoming sore.

Everything started to go black and fuzzy. The last thing she heard was, " Alright, let's begin the inquiry."

"Alright, get up," a high pitched voice from above her said.

"Where..." Nazz opened her eyes. Prince Jimmy was standing there looking as happy as the sun.

"Do not worry, Miss Nazz," Jimmy said, " release the prisoner!"

The licorice binding her disappeared.

"What's goin' on and...how do you know my name?"

"Come!" Prince Jimmy gestured for her to follow him. "Into the gardens!"

Nazz stood up and cautiously followed behind his shadow.

"Care for a caramel apple, Miss Nazz?" Prince Jimmy inquired.

"Umm, sure..."

Prince Jimmy reached up into one of the trees and pulled down a candied apple.

"Would you be so kind as to sit down," Prince Jimmy motioned toward a bench.

"Do you know what that chocolate you ate earlier was?" Jimmy asked. Nazz shook her head and took a bite out of the caramel apple.

"That, Miss Nazz, was truth-telling chocolate. Once one has consumed it, they will be in a so-called trance for the next hour--they can't lie. Pretty ingenious, yes, Miss Nazz?"

"Mm-hmm," Nazz nodded and swallowed the sticky fruit treat. "Where am I?"

"You are in The Country With No Name, in The Land of Peach Cream."

"So, like, how will I get home?"

"There are four main roads out of town. The Dark Chocolate Path leads West. You mustn't go down that road if you can prevent it. The Almond-Filled Chocolate Bar Road leads South and the Triple-Thick Chocolate Trail leads North. Finally, The White Chocolate Walk which comes out at Ruby City, home to The Great Wizard. Only he can help you leave."

"What if I don't make it!"

"There'll be no worrying in this department, Miss Nazz. As long as you have the right protection you'll be fine." Jimmy pulled a whistle out of his pocket and blew into it--however, it made no sound.

"BRING OUT THE BEAST!"

"Beast?"

A low growl came from behind them. Nazz gulped and slowly turned around.

"What the-" Bolting toward them was a small, barking beagle.

"Uh, Prince Jimmy? Exactly how is this gonna help me?" Nazz asked.

"Let me at 'em, let me at 'em!"

"AAGGHH! PRINCE JIMMY, IT JUST TALKED!" Nazz screamed.

"Hey, hey, hey! What's the idea, sister!" the dog barked back.

"Allow me to introduce Rudolph. He is really more pleasant than he might seem. His bark's worse than his bite, you know," Jimmy stated.

"I'm still here ya know!"

"Rudolph," Prince Jimmy started, ignoring the dog's previous statement all together, "this is Miss Nazz. She comes from a land far from here and needs help getting home. You are to escort her to Ruby City so she-"

"Ruby City? Forget it, man! There is no way I'm leadin' her all the way to-!"

"You are to escort Miss Nazz to Ruby City! Do this and I will put a word in for you," Prince Jimmy smirked.

"Fine," Rudolph complained. "Come on, Nazz!" Nazz slowly followed behind the dog.

"Remember! Bring her safely!" Prince Jimmy called.

"Yeah, yeah..."

**A/N- And I have a part for Kevin! Has anyone a clue? I love doing that! Hey guess who's gonna be my Scarecrow in the next chapter! Yes! I am so happy! It's just like Christmas! School's out for summer! Anybody out there have the new DVD or seen it? I love Plank's Perspective! "Oh no! We forgot about Nazz! Boy, is she gonna be mad!" Well, that's it for randoms. Please review and I'll pass out candy!**



### 3 - The Scarecrow In The Cornfield

#### The Wizard of Ed The Scarecrow In The Cornfield

Nazz and Rudolph walked for some time without saying a word to each other. They went through towns without stopping for directions once. Rudolph seemed much more intelligent than a normal dog.

Once upon leaving the villages and entering the countryside, glazen with fields of candy corn, Nazz finally decided to try and break the ice.

"So, have you ever been to Ruby City?" Nazz asked.

"No," Rudolph answered.

"Oh," Nazz nodded. "Ah man! I forgot to get somethin" to eat!"

"Don't worry 'bout it, Nazz! You're in Peach Cream! Candyland! You're walkin" on lunch right now!"

"You mean...eat the road?"

"Yeah, sure, why not?"

"You think I'd get in trouble?" Nazz asked.

"I don't know," the dog shrugged. "Only one way to find out."

"Yeah," Nazz nodded. "Shoot! Which way do we go, Rudolph?"

"Huh?"

"I said which way do we go? There are three ways!" Nazz pointed to where the roads forked off.

"That way!" a voice came from in the candy field.

"What did you just say?" Nazz called into the corn crop.

"Nothin", why'd ya say that?" Rudolph asked.

"Not you. Someone in the field," Nazz said, turning once again to the origin of the sound.

"Who would be in a field?"

"A farmer," Nazz said.

"Look Nazz, I can smell a person a mile away and I'll gladly tell you there is only you, I and a cornfield," Rudolph looked up at Nazz, but she wasn't there. "Hello! I was talking here!"

Nazz made her way through the field, looking for the person who had directed them. In case there were any more forks in the road, they would most likely know where to go.

"HELLO?" Nazz called out, but met only her echo. "Hello? Is there anyone out there?"

"Hello!" There it was again! Nazz was sure of it.

"There you are!" Rudolph hollered up at her. "Where do you think your goin"? You are gettin" out of here right now even if I have to drag your sorry-"

"Shut it, Rudolph," Nazz hissed. She crept forward, pushing two corn stalks out of her way. She stopped, however, and gaped up at a scarecrow on a pole.

The scarecrow seemed almost...familiar. It was a tall figure, stuffed with straw of course. It had two eyes that couldn't focus on the same thing at once: one was looking to the left and the other to the right. It was dressed in farmer's attire and had one large, hairy eyebrow.

"AAGGHH!" Nazz fell back onto the ground. She knew this person! She had seen him every day she could remember! Everyday always the same! The same stupid smile, the same stupid run, the same stupid-

"Hello! Do you have any peanut shells?" the scarecrow asked her. She screamed again. The same, stupid voice!

"I...uh...he-ello," Nazz shook with fear. Maybe this was all a dream! A hallucination! Yeah! That was it! A hallucination! If she just calmed down and played along, it would all be fine!

"WAIT!" the scarecrow screamed and tried to focus on her. Suddenly, his focus left and the strange, bewildered look planted itself back on his face.

"My name is Nazz," Nazz tried to begin as smoothly as was possible. "And this is sort of my guard dog, Rudolph. He is taking me to Ruby City. Wanna come?"

"Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh..." the scarecrow began drooling.

"Come on, Nazz. Don't waste your time with this dork. We gotta get to Ruby City!" Rudolph stated.

Nazz turned back to face him so fast, she made her neck crack.

"Ow," she massaged it. "So do you wanna come or not?"

"Only if you have peanut shells," the scarecrow snapped.

"Well, I'm sure we could find some," Nazz said.

"Find what?" the scarecrow asked.

Nazz blinked twice. This guy was dumber than she had originally thought.

"Find...the road," Nazz smiled.

"Uh...ok," the scarecrow agreed.

"Oh come on!" Rudolph complained.

Nazz quickly untied the scarecrow and the three made their way out of the cornfield. Nazz grabbed a cob of candy corn on the way out.

"You sure you should do that?" Rudolph asked.

"If the farmer doesn't notice his scarecrow missing, you tink he's gonna miss one cob of corn?"

"Well..."

"What's your name?" Nazz asked the scarecrow.

"What's a name?"

"What's a name? What's next? What's a brain!" Rudolph laughed.

"Ignore Rudolph. His fleas are just getting to him," Nazz replied.

"My- HEY!"

"So what do we call you then? Scarecrow?"

"Who?"

"Jim?"

"What's that?"

"Wait!" Nazz snapped her fingers. Of course! The most simple name for the most simple person-

"ED!"

"Ed?" the scarecrow asked.

"Yeah! That's your name from now on! Got that, Ed?" Nazz turned to face him.

"Uh...ok," Ed smiled.

**A/N- Yay! Six reviews! I really appreciate, guys! You're like so totally radical! I'm sorry, Nazz's personality as we know it is a bit off in this story, but I wanted to add to it a bit! Sorry Besides that, I'm trying to his everyone one the dot! "m sorry these are such short chapters! I just don't have much to write on the subject! Next chapter is blank as the Tin Woodsman! I read up to about book eighteen in the Wizard of Oz series. It is very strange! Yes, all animals do talk in Oz, Toto included! Toto only revealed he could talk after much teasing in *Tik Tok of Oz* (book eight). I had to set them down. Too...much...silliness...and...joy! A special shout out to *Elen*, who reviewed for both chapter one and two and *brennQT* who usually only reads my Marauder story! I was very surprised for her/him? to read both HP and EENE! First person to do so with my stories, so I salute you! (see me salute!) Well please help me get to ten reviews! I really like this story (ain't that a surprise)! I better cut this A/N short or Fanfiction's gonna have me skinned! Please (pretty please!) review!**

## 4 - The Metal Suit

### The Wizard of Ed The Metal Suit

"So like where are you from?" Nazz asked her new straw-filled associate.

"Uh...I don't know," Ed blankly answered.

"Fascinating..." Rudolph murmured. Nazz ignored his remark and nodded.

"How much farther, Rudolph?" she asked.

"I don't know. Could take a few days, weeks..."

"Look, I need to get back soon. Don't you know any shortcut?" Nazz inquired.

"Look," Rudolph spun round, "there ain't no way you're gettin' outta here without my help, 'k? Ask tall, dumb, and lumpy for directions if you want a shortcut."

"What's your problem, dude? I mean ever since we started for Ruby City you've been in this cruddy mood! Can you please tell me what is going on?"

"I would, but I can't, alright?" Rudolph snapped.

"What do you mean you *can't*?" Nazz put her hands on her hips.

"I can't tell you! Can we just drop it?" he growled. She sighed and glared down at him.

"Alright, we'll make a deal: if I stop asking you about yourbusiness, you'll simmer down. Deal?" Nazz knelt down to his level and extended her hand. Rudolph stared at it and, with a exaggerated "Fine....," met it with his paw.

"Good," Nazz smiled. "Onward then!"

"WHOOOP!" Nazz turned back to see Ed fallen in a pothole in the road. She giggled and started back for him. "You ok?" she asked.

"Could you pass the macaroni salad, please?" he smiled up at her with that big, stupid grin and she couldn't help but laugh at him.

"Come on," she pulled him to his feet. She was rather surprised at how easily she accomplished this, but it was probably because he was so light weight, being stuffed with straw.

"Ya ready yet?" Rudolph asked impatiently.

"Remember our deal, Rudolph," Nazz returned. "And yes."

"Good. Hey, it's getting kinda dark out. You wanna make camp here?" Rudolph asked.

"You sure you wanna camp out *here* in the woods?"

"I saw a hut a little ways into the woods. It would probably be safe in there," Rudolph replied.

"Awesome! Show us where!" Nazz shouted. Rudolph led them down a beaten old path. Soon, they came to a small hut. It looked as if it had been deserted and was in need of some repairs. However, with a few renovations, it could be homy enough for one night.

Nazz opened the creaking door and walked inside. On one side there was a small bed made of hay and in the other was a small pile of firewood.

"Great!" Nazz said. "This'll work perfect!"

"You think we should start a fire?" Rudolph asked. "You know, scare off any wild animals and for some...light..."

"Sure," Nazz grinned. She grabbed a log off the pile and handed it to Ed, who carried it outside without a word. She grabbed another and followed him.

"Now what?" Ed asked her. Nazz shrugged.

"I guess make a fire, somehow..."

"Wait! You don't know how to make a fire?" Rudolph exclaimed.

"Not without matches..."

"Great, just-"

Just then, a low groan came from within the trees. They all spun around to see it, but as it was getting dark, weren't met with much.

"You can see in the dark, right Rudolph?" Nazz asked.

"A bit," he admitted.

"See anything?"

Rudolph squinted.

"No-WAIT! YEAH! There looked like a glimmer of metal somewhere. Somethin" like a suit of armor!"

"SHOW ME!"

Holding Ed"s gloved hand they followed Rudolph toward what appeared to be a metal statue of a man. He stood around four feet and held an axe in hand.

"You think it"s safe?" Nazz whispered barely above a hiss. Suddenly, the suit groaned at them again.

"Um...hello?" Nazz cautiously approached him. His eyes rested onto her face and began darting to their right. Nazz turned to see what he was pointing at and saw a small can of oil.

"Oh!" realization dawned upon her at last as she picked up the can and oiled his mouth.

He spat and began stretching his jaw.

"BLECH!" he panted and then addressed them. "Finally! Mind gettin" the rest there, pretty lady?"

"Um...sure," Nazz stared.

"So who"s the lump and...dog?" he asked, giving a bit of a glare to Rudolph. "And you...of course..."

"Nazz," she answered. "And this is Rudolph and Ed." She oiled his right arm, which quickly fell to his side.

"Wait, I"m not gonna have to pay you for this, am I?" he raised his eyebrow.

"No," she replied.

"Good! Where are you headin" to?"

"Ruby City. And when I get there, I"m going to ask the great wizard to send me back home."

"Where ya from then?"

"A small little town thousands of miles away. You wouldn"t have heard of it," Nazz said, oiling the last place. He stretched his arms out in a yawn and began walking toward the hut.

"Well come on!" he called back at them. Nazz and Rudolph slowly followed, but Ed made sure he was standing right beside the man.

"Say! Do you have any peanut shells?" Ed asked.

"Shut up, Ed."

"WAIT A SECOND! What's your name?" Nazz exclaimed.

"Eddy," Eddy shook his head.

"Oh," Nazz blinked. Talk about deja vu...

"Well, we were wondering if you could help us build a fire," Nazz asked.

"Why not..." Eddy opened the door to the hut and came out again with a box of matches.

"Wait! That's your hut?"

"Yeah," Eddy knelt down to the pile of logs. "Say, ya wanna go find some grass of something to burn?"

"Alright," Nazz walked off and began pulling grass out of the ground. By the time she was done, she had an arm full of it.

"Great. Throw it on the logs," Eddy instructed. She did thus. Eddy lit three matches and threw them in the pile. In little time, they soon had a warm fire.

"Hey, where's Ed?" Rudolph noticed the absence of their comrad.

"I don't know. Ed!" Nazz called out. They heard a scream. Turning around, they saw a shivering Ed hiding behind a tree.

"Ed, what's wrong?" Nazz asked.

"Fire! Bad!" Ed hollered.

"No Ed. It's all right!" Nazz said. Ed yelled and ran away.

"Ed wait! Come back!" Nazz called! Too late. Ed ran into a tree and fell down again.

Nazz walked over him and looked down. He met her eyes.

"Come on. You wanna go in the hut?" Nazz yawned.

"Ok," Ed and Nazz left.

"So just you an' me now, huh?" Rudolph sneered. Eddy didn't reply; only gave him a more bold sneer in return.

**A/N- Dedicated to Marie, my tenth reviewer! In the book, they stayed at Tin Woodsman's hut for the night. In the morning, right before leaving, they found him in the woods. Just wanted to say that! Candy for everyone! Please review!**



## 5 - The Cotton Candy Monster

### The Wizard of Ed The Cotton Candy Monster

"Rise and shine, sleepy heads! It's the start of a new day!" Nazz opened up the door of the hut to let the day's sun and fresh air in. Ed continued to snore while Eddy and Rudolph moaned.

"Close the door, geez," Rudolph growled.

"Oh come on! It's a brand new day!" Nazz pulled the blanket off the trio.

"Fine..." Eddy moaned and sat up. Ed joined him, laughing.

"Come on, Rudolph! Wakey wakey!" Nazz giggled.

"Five more minutes..." he moaned.

"No seriously dude, we should probably get ready to leave now," Nazz yawned. Rudolph groaned once more to get his point across, got up from his curled position, stretched, and yawned.

"Fine, let's get out of here," he walked toward the door.

"Should we get bite to eat first, dude?" Nazz asked.

Rudolph blinked. "I thought you just said we should leave."

"Yeah, read the fineprint right up there again, Missy," Ed pointed up.

"No, she said we should probably get *ready* to leave, Skip," Eddy crossed his arms in a satisfied smirk. Rudolph growled and Eddy stuck out his tongue.

"Fine," Rudolph rolled his eyes. "What are we gonna eat then?"

"Well," she reached into her pockets. "I've got...some mints..." she held them out in her hand.

"Oh! I've got sweets! See!" Ed held out a handful of some of the most disgusting pieces of candy anyone could have offered.

"Um...you know, I'm not...really hungry anymore," Nazz tried to smile.

"You're kidding, right?" Eddy dumbfoundedly stared at Ed.

"Uh...so how 'bout one of those mints, Nazz?" Rudolph asked.

"Sure," she dropped one down for him while she still stared at Ed.

"You sure?" Ed asked.

Nazz and Eddy quickly nodded. "Yeah!" "Uh huh!" "You know, I'm not real hungry no more. You?" "No."

Ed shrugged and popped the handful into his mouth. "Moo foo me!" he grinned, spitting chewed pieces of candy all over them.

"YUCK!" Eddy exclaimed as Nazz grimaced down at her shirt and Rudolph walked away.

"Where you goin", Rudolph?" Ed innocently asked.

"A creek," replied Rudolph, "I'm gonna drown myself."

"Okay, have fun then!" Ed waved.

"Uh...tha...um...I, uh...Nazz..." Eddy stammered. Nazz giggled and clasped his hand and shook it.

"You're very welcome, Eddy," she grinned. "Come on, Ed!" she made a motion for Ed to follow her out of the cabin and back onto the road. Eddy stood at the door for ten seconds as he debated with himself.

"WAIT!" he yelled. The two turned around.

"Yeah?" Nazz asked. Rudolph returned and sat down at their feet.

"I...uh...listen, I've been needing to see the wizard about...something...and if I could-" Eddy stammered once more, but was interrupted by Nazz's joyous response.

"Sure, Dude! Come o'!" she laughed and the foursome returned to the White Chocolate Road.

"How long have we been walking?" Nazz asked. "My feet are totally killing me!" The party stopped as she sat down on a log to take off her shoe. "You know, I'm real hungry now, too," Nazz looked down at her stomach as it growled. "This road is becoming really tempting now..."

"I thought you said you didn't want to eat it earlier," Rudolph sneered.

"I-" Nazz began, but stopped when she saw a shadow moving in the forest on the other side of the road.

"What was that!"

"What?" Eddy turned to look where she was staring, but saw nothing.

"Well it's gone now," she yawned and put her shoe back on.

"At ease soldier! Ha Ha Ha Ha!" Ed yelled as he ran ahead of the three.

"Ed! Wait!" Nazz called.

"Don't worry about him. He'll find a tree to run into soon enough," Rudolph smirked.

"RUN AWAY!" Ed yelled again, running back at them full speed and knocking them all down. "Ouch. I fell."

"Yeah, you did, you big lummo," Eddy was trying to push Ed off of him.

"Look out!" Nazz screamed when she saw what was coming at them. A long shadow was cast in front of the creature as, in all its silhouette wonder, came for them with its arms up.

"Get off me!" Eddy yelled when Ed climbed on his head and shook like a leaf. He grabbed his leg and dropped him on the ground, so Ed hid behind his back instead.

"HHHHHAAAAAGGGGCCCHHHH!" the creature brought its arms down to cover his sneeze. "Bless me." He looked down at his hands and tried to clean them in an acceptable manner. He was about Nazz's height and completely covered in cotton candy.

"What happened to you?" Nazz asked. Eddy began laughing very hard, however.

"It's a long story," he continued to try to clean his cotton candy hands. "I'm sorry, where are my manners." He put his hand out for her to shake, but quickly took it back. "Eddward," he tried to grin. "With two d's," he added.

"Oh, Double D!" Ed laughed.

"Great!" Rudolph rolled his eyes. "Ed, Edd, n' Eddy."

"I...okay..." Nazz stared at him in awe. "What...happened?"

"I was following the rare pearl-bordered fritillary butterfly into the forest for my butterfly collection," he gave a small grin, "and I stumbled into this hole in the ground, completely filled with cotton candy. And you know how uncannily sticky cotton candy can be."

"Uh...yeah..." Nazz nodded.

"Now I remember! I've seen you before!" Eddy began to laugh again, but Rudolph started to growl up at him.

"Um...no offense, but you might want a bath," Nazz tried to smile.

"Yes, I've been searching for someone to lend me their shower, but to no avail. That's why I was on my way to the Great Wizard of Ruby City. I'm going to lose my mind if I can't find a shower soon," Double D ran his hand over his head.

"Well that's where we're heading, too. You might as well come along with us," Nazz shrugged.

"Really?"

"Oh boy!" Ed grabbed him and gave him a suffocating bear hug.

"Come on, or we'll never get there," Rudolph started to walk ahead of them. Nazz shrugged and her and Eddy followed, as Ed and Double D brought up the rear as Ed began to tell tales of vampires, goblins, and whatever else he could think of.

**A/N- Okay, I had the ABSOLUTE WORST SYNDROME of writer's block there is and I am extremely sorry that this took nine months to update. No, I didn't forget about it, just...nothing worked...If anyone still remembers this anyway...I am honestly amazed at the amount of reviews this story got. Just an amazingly high number for an EENE story anymore and my second highest review number for any story, highest EENE. Thanks! This chapter is gonna be dedicated to...yeah, I think he'd like that: [superdork398](#)! Because he's been so patient by sending me emails throughout the year telling me to update! So this one's for him for having to wait so long. *At ease soldier!* is from [Elen's](#) second review and I lagued very hard when I read it! Genius! I'm gonna tryto concentrate on the characters' personalities more to satisfy [picklsnnort](#)'s review. Went back and fixed some stuff. I'm writing another EENE story dubbed *Ed, Edd, And Eddy*, because I couldn't think of a better title. It's the new version of *How The Eds Met* and I'd really like for some people to take a look at it! It isn't quite as unique as this one, but it's got its funny moments, too!**