

# **Brandy's Strange Adventure**

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*This is about strange events happening to Brandy and Mr. Whiskers. This is my first story ever, tell me what you think!*

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<b>Chapter 1 - 2 Dimensions</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Memories Or Visions?</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - The Cause</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - The End Of A New Beginning</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - The Final Chapter</b>	<b>8</b>

# 1 - 2 Dimensions

## 2 Dimensions

One morning in the Amazon, Brandy was trying to find anything she could use to contact her family. Whiskers, as usual was trying to find something else to do besides smelling his feet. Meanwhile, Brandy was still rummaging through some of her old clothes when she finally gave up, and said, "I can't believe I didn't bring an extra cell phone with me!" As she said this, Whiskers comes in as sits on the bunk bed, which is now covered in nothing but clothes and awards. When he lays down, he feels something stabbing his stomach. "OW!!" Whiskers says as he looks under the blanket where he felt the pain. He was amazed at what he saw and showed it to Brandy. OH, WHISKERS! She cried when she saw that what he was holding were 2 walkie-talkies. "I can use these to call home, and I'll be rescued!!! Ah hem? Whiskers said, you mean WE will be rescued right? Suddenly, the walkie-talkie started to flicker in a strange, mystic light! Brandy felt herself getting light headed and blacked out. Whiskers cried, "Brandy, Brandy, Brandy! But there was no response, so he got a bowl of water and pored it on her. She woke up breathing hard, (looking like she just ran 5 miles straight) HUUUUUH... Brandy gasped. "Brandy, are you alright?" Whiskers asked. "Yeah, I'm okay Whiskers, but I saw something really strange when I blacked out" She said. "It looked like a different place... Whiskers interrupted, "like Florida?" Brandy sighed, No, not like Florida! "It looked like a different world, universe... or maybe even a dimension..."

TO BE CONTINUED...

## 2 - Memories Or Visions?

Memories Or Visions? (This story includes me in it in the 2nd paragraph)

We pick up on the event when Brandy wakes up from the mystic light...

Brandy thought to herself, "that vision I had wasn't a memory was it?" As she was thinking this over, the strange mystic light appeared. But this time, it was Whiskers and Brandy who passed out. They both awoke in Florida and saw a radio making that shhhhhhh sound when you can't get a frequency on any stations. Brandy was astonished at where she was, "I can't believe it, I'm home!" She went to look for her home, but when she found it, it was big piles of grabble. She yelled out, "who could've done this!" As she looked around, this place looked different than her hometown. As she saw this, she looked at her own hands. She noticed they weren't paws, or claws, they were human. "My...my hands.... There human!" She cried out. She said this in a frantic way, like being kidnapped, or something like that. She looked around again, assuming she'd been hallucinating, but she wasn't. Everyone around her was just ignoring her. She was there; just not in the way she thought she was. (Not dead) She screamed as loud as she could without realizing that none could hear her. "Hello!? Is anyone going to listen to me?" As she said this, a 13 year-old boy dressed in casual clothes was looking straight at her, with no intention of harming her; but just to let her know he could see her. "Can... can you see me?" She asked. "Yes," said the boy in casual clothing, "I can see you alright. I'm the only one who can see you." "But why?" Brandy asked. "Why are you the only one who can see me? What was that mystic light? Where am I now?" She asked these questions on and on, without stopping. "Hmmm..." The teenager mumbled. "What?" Brandy asked. "The frequency of the walkie-talkie, was in the radio station 144.3?" By this time, he sounded serious. "How should I know? What does that have to do with where I am?" She asked, again. "Take me to the walkie-talkie you came here with, I want to check something." So without hesitation, Brandy led the strange teenager to the walkie-talkie where they first arrived. On the way there, Brandy finally asked the strange teenager she had met, "What's your name?" She must've caught him off guard because he almost tripped. "My name... is Justin" He responded quietly. "Justin huh?" Brandy said smartly. As she said this she noticed I had increased his pace and was now blushing. "Are you ok?" She asked. "It's just that..." I said nervously. "What? It's just that what?" She asked. "I've never seen anyone like you, Brandy... your nice and kind and pret..." I stopped here, assuming she'd yell at me and tell me I'm way out of her league. When I looked over to her, she was blushing too. You think... I'm pretty?... We walked silently the rest of the way there.

TO BE CONTINUED...



### 3 - The Cause

#### The Cause

Brandy and I finally got to our destination. "Where's the walkie-talkie?" I asked. "Over here!" Brandy called. As I started to examine walkie-talkie, I noticed that the antenna was fried, so was the wires. "Uhhhh...Brandy?" I asked. "Yeah?" She sounded worried. "You didn't happen to pass out when the mystic light appeared, did you?" I asked her suspiciously. "Umm, I think I did, I mean, all I remember is seeing that light and then waking up here." "Hmm... I see..." I said. "It's possible that the frequency on the walkie... can we just call it a radio from now on?" "Sure", she laughed. "Ok, well it's possible that the radio was on the same frequency at the same exact time that I turned on my radio. Which means, they crossed each other, and somehow brought you and me to the same place at the same time." Brandy looked confused. At this time, Whiskers finally woke up, and started to say something about the Amazon... But was interrupted by the mystic light that covered him. When it was over, he was nowhere to be seen. "Where is he?" Brandy asked. "I don't know..." I said confused. "Well back to the subject... the frequencies must've brought us together somehow, but the problem is..." I hesitated. "What's the problem, what do you mean?" Brandy sounded scared. "You... Your not real!" I screamed in denial. "What do you mean, I'm not real? I'm standing right here, aren't I?" "Yes, you are..." I was scared of telling her the truth. "Brandy!" I yelled. "The truth is in the story I am about to tell you, can you handle it?" "Of course I can, I am Brandy Harrington, of the Florida Harrington's!" "All right" I began. "It goes like this... You have a TV program called Brandy and Mr. Whiskers. You live in Florida, but you're on your way to a 5-Star spa. Cruel fate, as it happens, you meet a bunny named Mr. Whiskers on a plane, in the cargo bay. You ask him to turn on the light switch, so you could read your magazine. But, as stupid as he is, he opens the cargo bay door, which sends you 2 flying down to the Amazon Rainforest. So... do you understand?" As I looked at Brandy, she was crying, and she looked scared and nervous at the same time. "I can't believe my entire life was all FAKE!!!!" She screamed. "I'm sorry you had to here this Brandy, but it's all true." I felt so emotional, I ran over and cried with her. I had to hug her and tell her everything was going to be all right. When I said this, she calmed down. "What's going to happen to me... huh?" Suddenly, she stopped crying and looked at me. "You!!!" What? I was scared out of my wits. "Everything bad happened as soon as I saw you!" She ran over and grabbed me by the shirt in rage. "Wha Wha Wha Wait!" I shouted. "This might be the cause of the program..." Huh? Brandy looked confused again. "What Program?" "Well, I was working on a materialization program so you could come into the real world, and I could show all the things that well, we do."

"That's a Lie!" She screamed. "No! It's the truth, and you want to know the rest of it?" "Yeah, I do." Brandy said. "Well here it is! I LOVE YOU BRANDY!" She gasped. "I couldn't take looking at you and not being there with you! That's why I created the materialization Program!" I stopped. She looked like she was surprised and scared at what I had said. "You...you did that, all for me to be there with you?" "Yes, I did. "Now, if you want to pumble me for doing that, I'd understand." As soon as I lifted my head to look at her, she kissed me right on the forehead.

TO BE CONTINUED...

## 4 - The End Of A New Beginning

### The End Of A New Beginning

"I..." I was so surprised, by what she'd done, I almost, fell flat on my face. "I... I can't believe you actually..." I stuttered. "Kissed you?" she interrupted. "Yeah!" I said in surprise. "But...uhhh..." a strange feeling came over me, I couldn't move or anything. By the time I had realized I was staring straight up into the sky, I had realized I passed out. "What...happened?" I managed to blurt out. She was sitting right next to me, letting me use her leg for a headrest. "Oh your alright!" she screamed. "Did I just wake up in heaven?" I asked. "Oh no, he's delusional" she said sarcastically. "Because you look like an angel" she was blushing again, and so was I. As I tried to get up, there was a pain in my left arm. "Ow!" I agonized in pain. "what's the matter?" she asked in panic. "There's a pain in my arm..." I mumbled. "Listen to me Brandy, I know u've been through a lot, but I need to listen to what I'm about to tell you." She looked at me nervously, "what is it?" she asked. "I must know, would you like to come live with me if you become... real?" As I asked her this question, I realized there was something in my arm, which was turning more and more black. I ignored it for the point being and continued looking at her, still can't believe what has happened. "Well, I would like a place to stay, but don't you think it would be a little weird of me just to come live with you? What would your parents think of me?" How can I come with you?" she asked. "All that doesn't matter right now, all I want is a yes or no answer." "Ok, I'll come with you" she said. I yelled out excitedly, "Yeeeeesss!!!!" Brandy started to laugh at my hysterical behavior, and then she asked, " Oh, what about Whiskers?" she asked. "I can bring him with us if you'd like" Um... can you bring him with us?" she asked me. "Sure" I said. I had my computer with me and I made a few adjustments to the materialization program. "Ok that should do it Brandy" As I said this, a vortex appeared right in front of us. "Are you ready Brandy?" I asked with confidence. "Umm..." can we go in together?" she asked. " Yeah, sure" I laughed. 3.....2.....1.....JUMP!!!

TO BE CONTINUED...

## 5 - The Final Chapter

### The Final Chapter

We come in as they enter the vortex to the real world...

"Ow..." I said when I woke up from the fake world that was supposed to be Florida. "wha?... what happened?" I asked myself. I went walking in the kitchen when I started having painful flashbacks of Brandy and the materialization program, like something was pounding on my head every time I saw an image. "That's it!!" I yelled out as I remembered what had happened, I ran to the living room where the computer was and I was astonished at the sight I saw with my own eyes... "Br...Brandy? Is that really you?" as I said this, I had realized she was unconscious. I shouted, "wake up please!" several times, but no answer, I started to cry and hold her tightly in my arms. "Oh brandy..." I bawled, "How could this have happened? What did I do wrong!!!" Don't worry, I'm not dead... a realized voice was speaking in my ear. "Brandy!!! I..." she interrupted, "don't worry I'm just fine, just a little dizzy that's all." She declared. "But..." I began, "No, I can't believe this is happening...I JUSTIN LINDERMAN have brought the only person I've ever loved, to life!" Brandy got up, "well aren't you going to show me around?" "Sure" I said. After I showed her the entire house, I remembered my parents didn't know about Brandy. "Brandy, I have to hide you for just a few minutes!" I yelled in panic. "Why?" she asked. "My parents don't know about you yet, I know they'll accept you as one of our family but..." "Yes?" she asked. I heard a knock at the door, "Brandy go into my room, quick!" As I say this, I accidentally pushed her in and acted casual just as my dad walked in the door. "Hi Justin!" my dad said casually, (like everyday when he comes home from work) "How was school?" he asked "Oh good, good..." I answered with a blush on my face. He gave me his "look" and asked "anything wrong?" "Would you mind if I brought a friend over?" I asked. "You know I approve of this all the time right?" he said sarcastically. "Well..." I began. "Here is my brand new friend, Brandy Harrington" I opened the door to my room and my dad's mouth dropped wide open. My dad looked surprised at the sight he saw, and then he looked up at the picture I drew of her and asked, "Are you that person in the picture?" Brandy looked behind her. "Yeah, I guess I am..." she said. I looked at my dad and called him. "Yes?" (His face was still in the surprised state) "This is the secret of my life dad, I materialized her just to meet her... but I guess we have become more than friends now..." I stopped. He looked at her and me suspiciously and asked, "What happened between you two?" We said at the same time, "nothing!" He started to laugh hysterically. Later, (after everything has been settled out) I got ready for bed and I put on the T.V. for a few minutes while I watched the video I made from the Brandy & Mr. Whiskers Series. Once I turned it off, I almost fell asleep when Brandy came in and whispered in my ear, "Thank you for everything Justin" She said. Then she laid down right next to me and put her arm around me. The I looked at her and said, "I love you Brandy" then he said, "I love you too Justin" After this, we both kissed each other happily, and went to sleep.



