

# Diary of Red XIII

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*just the diary of Red XIII after Meteor was destroyed!!*

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# 1 - Let's party

Diary of a troubled animal

These are the diary entries of Red XIII, what more can I say?

Disclaimer: I do not own Final Fantasy 7 or any one in it (sigh)

Today, I will empty all of my woes to whomever is reading this...really they are woes...

After Meteor was destroyed, Cloud and the gang decided to celebrate...by getting completely leglessly drunk. They...well us... went to Wutai, where we ran into none other than Reno and the Turks, who were also celebrating, in the same way as us. Cloud, Cid and Reno had a drinking contest, and, well after two hours they were still at it. Cloud could hardly speak, Cid was swearing more than ever, and Reno, the worst of the lot, was saying how he would dye his hair pink and green to be different, really, I don't know how they do it. I went and sat next to Vincent, who was not under the influence of alcohol and we had a lengthy conversation about what we were going to do now...as in right now. Yuffie, who clearly has had too many super sugary drinks, was running round the room like a Chocobo who has had too much food, yelling all sorts of things like "THE MATERIA IS ALLLL MINE BWAHAHAHAHAHAAAAA!!!!" Tifa (who was drunk) was flirting madly with Barret, who was half asleep. Cait Sith was rolling around the floor madly, Rude was staring into space, Elena was downing one drink after the other and Tseng was giggling madly. Am I the only one (not including Vincent) who isn't drunk?

## 2 - At the Gold Saucer

Today, me and Cloud and the group (minus Tifa Barret and Cait Sith) spent the day in the Gold Saucer. "why don't we go bet on Chocobo races?" Yuffie suggested, "no, why don't we go and catch a chocobo, so we can race!" Cid replied. Vincent shifted from one foot to the other "that isn't a good idea, last time we did that, the chocobo kicked me in the face.....and it hurts" he mumbled, "OKAY!" Cid sighed "we'll bet on races then.....what a wimp" i was just watching, and sucking on a slushie, my brain slowly turning to ice.....and then we departed for the Chocobo square.

"COME ON YOU STUPID BALL OF FEATHERS!! RUN, RUN!!" Cid was shouting hysterically at the screen, attracting much attention from everyone. How i wished I could bury my head in the sand... We then went to the Wonder square, and I was forced onto the Snowboarding game. I really don't understand how these humans do it...you know stand on two legs, AND snowboard at the same time.....I could barely stand up...

Ah well, i just hope tommorow will be better, although it probably won't. I hear we are going swimming...

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i know it has been a long time since i updated, but i had TONNES of homework to do.....please read and review!

### 3 - To the pool!

I knew it; they went to the Midgar pool. I can't believe my luck. Not only was I completely humiliated, I also nearly drowned. Here is what happened, in all its unpleasant detail, (oh what a sorry wreck I have become...)

It was dinnertime, and Midgar pool was completely packed out. I was sat happily on the side of the pool, happily slurping an ice cream (even though I had great difficulty holding the thing, the taste more than makes up for it, YUM! Mint and chocolate chip!) But my bliss was to be no more as Cid called to me to get in "c'mon you great fuzzball, get in!" I sighed in reply, and said, "Why don't you ask Cait Sith to get in, he'll be more fun than me!" but no he had to say, "If him and that mog get in, all the water will get out! So GET in or will I have to drag you in?!" I preferred neither, so I sat on my side, staring blankly at the pilot, who was slowly turning red in he face. "Okay, you are gonna have to be dragged in!" Cid said, and snatched my tail, then pulled me in. "HELLLLP!!!!!!!!!" I screamed "I CAN'T SWIM!!!!" but I was slowly nearing doom, as Cid swung me over his shoulder, and I crashed into the pool. Water went everywhere, all over Cloud who screeched "MY HAIR!!! It took eight hours and five tubs of one litre hair gel to get it this perfect!!!!!" his hair then flopped down his back, and all of a sudden I couldn't tell if he was a boy or a girl..... Everyone was torn between shock and fit after fit of hysterics.....most of them eventually succumbed to hysterics. Well, everyone, apart from Yuffie, who was too busy floating Materia like rubber duckies. I did manage to paddle to the side, (I'm sooooo proud of myself for that!) Also the Turks showed up again, must be a company holiday or something.....and anyway, they were messing around, shoving each other under the water...the idiots....Rudes' head, now with a nice coating of water, was shinier than ever, Tseng was just drifting lazily around on something round, a dinghy if I am correct, and Elena had just grabbed hold of Reno's hair and had shoved him underwater for what seemed like ages.....and when he arose, his hair had faded, and was now a nice shade of pink, oh the humiliation he must have suffered..... Someone, who I thought was Rufus accidentally walked into me, probably out of shock that one of his precious Turks, now had pink hair. And to make things even more humiliating, the mint and chocolate chip ice cream I was enjoying flew out of my grip, and landed straight on Reno's head, adding nice green streaks to that nice pink hair, I think I heard him mention that somewhere before....."OMFG!!!!!!!!!" he screamed, "my hair's all smelly and messy and sticky..... (sob, sob) Ah well, that concludes my eventful day at the pool.....

## 4 - A trip to the vet!

Diary of a troubled animal chapter 4

(sorry it has been ages since I updated, I have been really, really busy!) ;)

ho-kay, here goes!!

It was another uneventful day in the life of me. Well, apart from an unwanted trip to the vet .....most unpleasant. Just because I had to scratch an itch behind my ear, Cloud said I had to go to the vet for a flea check, I mean come on, everyone gets the occasional need to itch.

My moaning and endless complaining didn't pay off, as I am currently sat at the vets, I moaned for what seemed like an age, about how I hardly ever go out so it is almost impossible for me to catch fleas. I had better not have fleas, dirty horrible things besmirching my lovely orange fur with their brown bodies. I sat on the examining table, very patiently put up with the vet searching my body for fleas, he did a very thorough search, he searched everywhere... and I mean EVERYWHERE until I got fed up with him and said "Will you hurry up, you slow human!" But the vet merely laughed and said to a red faced Cloud, "What a lively pet you have!"

Then it happened. It started with an "OH-MY-GOD-WHAT-IS-THAT!!!??" from the vet, then a shriek from Tifa, Cloud remained speechless. I twisted my head round to see what caused the ruckus. Then I saw it for myself. A giant flea was on my back, about the size of a fingernail. If my fur could have gone white, it would have.....probably done that then fallen off. I was horrified at the sight of the giant bug, how did it get to be so big? My initial thought was that since I had been near the lifestream, with all that Mako near me, the flea that was on me had mutated to a super-giant flea.....but before I finished that thought, lots of white stuff was falling on me. The vet was shaking 'Flea-B-Gone' flea powder all over me.

Horrified at this, I leapt off the table, deliberately knocking bottles of stuff over, but I was caught by Cloud, who ended up dragging me out of the vets and back to Cid's house, where we were currently residing. I was given flea powder, and I also have to sleep outside until the powder kills off the fleas.

Damn fleas.