

What should we do with the email inbox?

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Just something to do with the emails I send... and receive. Embrace the randomness, nyeh.

Provided by Fanart Central.

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4 - BACKUP CHAPPIE 3!!!

Backup chappie 3!

DON'T WORRY!!!! The first part is in Latin but is repeated in English!!!

Carlotta: *EMMA!!!! COGITO ERGO SUM!!!!!!!*

Emma: *CARLOTTA!!!! COGITO ERGO DOLEO!!!*

Carlotta: ...

Later, in class

Emma: *Unitam ligica falsa tuam plilosophiam totam suffodiant!!!!*

Carlotta: *Re vera, potas bene.*

5 minutes later

Carlotta: *Magister Mundi sum!!!!!*

Emma: *Te audier no possum. Musa sapientum fixa est in aure.*

10 minutes later, in RE class

Emma: *Nihil curo de ista tua stulta superstitione.*

Teacher: *Romani quidem artem amatoriam inverunt.*

Carlotta: *Ut si!*

Later, in the park

Carlotta: *Recidite, plebes! Gero rem imperialem!*

Emma: *Aoi, quantitus magna frumentorum est.*

5 seconds later, in the middle of the park pond

Emma: *Insula Gilliganus!*

Gilligan: *Fac ut vivas.*

Carlotta: *Radix lecti.*

Slightly later, elsewhere...

Carlotta: *Catapuntam habeo. Nisi pecuniam omnem mihi dabis, ad caput tuum saxum immane mittam.*

Emma: *Ut si! Non sum pisces.* I think everyone is getting a little bored of Latin, so we'll translate now!

THE NEW, IMPROVED, VERY EXCITING TRANSLATED VERSION!!!!

Carlotta: EMMA!!! I THINK, THEREFORE I AM!!!!

Emma: CARLOTTA!!!! I THINK, THEREFORE I AM DEPRESSED!!!

Carlotta:...

Later, in class. (this bit was English before, btw)

Emma: May faulty logic undermine your entire philosophy!

Carlotta: Say, you sure are drinking alot.

Later.

Carlotta: I am the master of the universe!

Emma: I can't hear you. I have a banana in my ear.

later, in RE class.

Emma: I'm not interested in your dopy religious cult.

Teacher: You know, the Romans invented the art of love.

Carlotta: As if!

Later, in the park

Carlotta: Stand aside, plebians! I am on imperial buisness!

Emma: Yes, that is a very large amount of corn.

5 seconds later, in the middle of the park pond.

Emma: Gilligan's Island!

Gilligan: Get a life.

Carlotta: Couch potato.

slightly later, elsewhere...

Carlotta: I have a catapult. Give me all your money or I will fling an enormous rock at your head.

Emma: As if! I am not a fish. I think everyone is a little bored... ecetera, ecetera, ecetera...

Comments?

5 - The HAIR!!!!!!!!!!

Email whateverthenumberis

THE HAIR!! (fear the hair)

Carlotta: (In American accent) Welcome to tonight's NEWS!!!! OF!!!! CAMELOT!!! WE ARE LIVE!!!! Oh, and soz about interrupting Ghost Hunters, dude...

Emma: (Also in American accent) Excuse me my friend, we have heard of ASTONISHING news! Flying cows are appearing in New York at this very moment! The Ghost Hunter crew are claiming that they are ghosts of the past. But so called Moo followers, Ameevies, *picture of the two ameevies appear on screen (us)* are claiming they are NOT ghosts, but also claim that they love Ghost Hunter programme and LOVE GHOSTS!

Carlotta: (American accent) Well, we are sorry for blub blubblubblubblub----- *tv turns off*

Carlotta and Emma are sitting talking to eachother

Carlotta: Was it me or did those presenters and that photo on the screen look like us?

Emma: OF COURSE IT DID YOU CUNNUGGET YOU CUNNOODLE!!!!!! It WAS us! And it's our script! DUR!!!

Carlotta: Actually I wrote it!!!

Emma: Yeah, you keep telling yourself that...

Carlotta: Anyways, let's talk about COWS!

Emma: Actually we are 'sposed to talk about *horror lights and music* THE HAIR!!!

Carlotta: NO NONONONO NOT! NOT! THE HAIR! ANYTHING BUT THE HAIR! I had it cut only yesterday! It cost me a fortune!

Emma: Not you, you cunnugget, you cunnigger! The *horror lights and music* HAIR!!!!!!!!!!

Carlotta: OF COURSE!!!! ...what hair?

Emma: YOU know! The HAIR!!!!

Carlotta: Oh yeah... that load of hair piled up down the street! Yeah, there's a fresh lot!

Emma: No wonder those cows came! THEY WANTED TO---

Carlotta: ---Yeah, warn us whatever!

knock on the door

Carlotta: I heard a ratatat on the door, Emma.

Emma: Well I heard a knockity-knock-knick! What did you hear Micky? *turns to this boy that has randomly appeared there*

Carlotta: Who's HE? He's NOT IN THE SCRIPT!!!

Micky: I soooooooo was!

Carlotta: Sooo
NOT!!

Micky: WAS!

Carlotta: NOT!

Micky: WAS!

Carlotta: NOT!

Micky: WAS!

Emma: CUT IT OUT!!!! He was, look... *passes script*

Carlotta: I knew that! Never mind, carry on.

Micky: I heard a bang-pong-ping-bash-pop-knock-toot-boooooom-screech-bang-bang-bang-tick-tock.

Carlotta: Cool. Just answer the door, dude.

M&E: Yeah, that's a cool I D E A!!!

(slow motion)

Carlotta: IIIIIII'MMMMMMM AAAAAANNNNSSSSWWWEEEEERRRRRIIIIIINNGGGGGG
TTTHHEEEEEEE DDDOOOOORRRRRRRRR.... IIIII AAMMMMMMM
OOOPPPPEEEEEENNNIINNNNGGGG IIIITTTTTT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

WE ARE AFRAID THAT THIS MESSAGE IS ABOUT TO TERMINATE AND EXPLODE! (QUICK BUY A NEW COMPUTER IT'S GONNA EXPLODE!!!) BANG!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

7 - There really is an echo!

ze seventh chappie! I am sooooooo proud!

tidies away remains of exploded computer from the last chapter and activates shiny new one

Eeeehhhhhh....

Now what shall I write?

TV: This is Carlotta Howes reporting from CZH news this morning at seven pm this morning.

Emma: Okay this doesn't make sense. She said it was the morning then she said it was pm then she said it was morning! Let's change channel, mum!

TV: A terrible accident-----

mum changes channel

TV: A terrible accident-----

mum changes channel

TV: A terrible accident happened while-----

Emma: WHY OH WHY IS THIS ACCIDENT SOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO FAMOUS?

Mum: No one knows why this accident is famous darling.

TV: It is a mystery why this accident is famous.

Emma: *thinks* *This place seems to be echoing!*

8 - MWAHAHAHA!!!

First of all I have a determination to do this;

BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BOLD BDOL BDOL - something went a biiiiiiiiiiiiit wrong!!!!

NOW A SCRIPT FOR YOU ALL TO LEARN!

Emma: *gets out a picture of a pig without a ring at the end of its nose its nose with a ring at the end of its noooooooooooooose!!!* Something's wrong with this pig!

Carlotta: Yeh!

Emma: It reminds me of an unmarried woman without a ring!

Carlotta: Yeh!

Emma: I wonder why...

Carlotta: Yeh!

Emma: *looks at Carlotta and has a sort of twinkle in her eye* You will promise to pay me £1000 000 00 000000 0000 00 00 0 0000 recurring?

Carlotta: Yeh!

Emma: CONGRATULATIONS YOU JUST OWE ME... *counts her fingers* ...EHHHH A LOT OF MONEY!

Carlotta: Yeh!

Emma: *a bit worried* WILL YOU STOP THAT!!!!!!

Carlotta: Yeh!

9 - Nothing to di with the previous email!

BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHHHRRRRGGGGHHHH!!!!

Carlotta: *pushes Emma off random cliff in the middle of nowhere*

random Cow walks up, looks down over cliff and addresses Carlotta

Cow: *translated from the traditional Moogiese that they speak* What are the remains of Emma say...
translation fault mooooo moooy mooo mooooo moo---- *translation re-established*.... YOU DID NOT
WIN!!!! HOW DARE THEE.... I SHALL KILL!!!!

Carlotta: Eeeh.....

Random Dalek: MUST EX-TEEEEEEEEEERRRRMIIIIIN-ATE THE DOCTOR!!!

Carlotta: Yeah..... ehh.... ummm..... about that..... he's.....not....really HERE..... right now.....

*Emma climbs up the random cliff and joins Carlotta

cue random blue telephone box to appear out of nowhere

Random Blue Telephone Box: Woom....woom.....woom.....

Man Underneath Random Blue Telephone Box: Wh....where am I?

Emma: Okay. This is getting really.... REALLY weird!

Emma's Mum: Emma, get off the computer!

Emma: It's COSTANLEYQUEEN5, STUPID! And I'm not on the computer. I'm over with Carlotta.

Doctor: *coming out of random blue telephone box* C'mon Rose! We can take her!

Emma and Carlotta: *huge sparkle eyes* Ooooooh....

10 - Three musketeers... and the Ameevies?

These emails are getting really..... REALLY weird!

Carlotta: Oh no!

Emma: Bonjour, my friend.

Carlotta: Bonsoir.

Emma: As you know, we have a mission. To rescue the Ameevies from the Castle Aaaargh!

Carlotta: YES! ALL FOR ONE....

Emma:...

Carlotta: COME ON!!!

Emma: Yes, yes. All for one and one for all and one for the road and so on.

Carlotta: *draws sword* Swordclash!

Emma: YES!

swordfight

Emma: My sword! It is limp!

Carlotta: Porthos. Where is Porthos? Where is our friend Porthos?

Emma: PORTHOS!!!! WHERE ARE YOU????

Carlotta: SPEAK TO US!!!

Porthos: I'm down here.

Emma: Ah, Porthos! Our tiny third musketeer! *picks up Porthos and puts him into her waistcoat pocket. Hey, this is France, people!* Can you see?

Porthos: Yes.

Carlotta: Good. Now, THE AMEEVIES!

Emma: Let us address the thieves!

Carlotta: Good idea, my pally! *tries to whistle*

Emma: Here, let me help you with that.

Carlotta: Merci.

Emma: *tries to whistle*

Carlotta: Eeh, forget it. Let's just go already.

Emma: 'Kay! *jumps onto horse* Hi-ho, Croissant!

clip-clop-clip-clop-clip-clop-BANG!

Carlotta: Perhaps we should try opening the door.

clip-clop-clip-clop-clip-clop

Carlotta: We are here, at the Castle Aaargh, but we must find some way to get the drawbridge down!

Emma: Oui. But I have a feeling that because the drawbridge is leaning THIS way, if we cut the ropes it will fall down, possibly making a big mess.

Carlotta: Vrai, vrai. (that means true, true in Froggy, you idiots!)

Emma: Hand me the rope.

Carlotta: The rope?

Emma: Oui. I am going to scale the wall and cut the ropes on the drawbridge.

Carlotta: Non, non. I shall scale the wall. It is an Ameevie's job.

Emma: I am ALSO an Ameevie, but okay.

Carlotta: Yay!

2 hours later

Emma: You climb like a sissy.

Carlotta: YOU try then.

Emma: Okay. *scales wall easily and lets down drawbridge*

Carlotta: ...T_T'

both draw swords and enter castle screaming

Carlotta and Emma: KYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!

Random French Knight of the Castle Aaargh: May I help you?

Carlotta and Emma: *mows down Random French Knight of the Castle Aaargh* To the courtrooms!

Random French Knight of the Castle Aaargh: Just down the hall. Right, left then right again. You can't miss it.

Emma: Thanks. *runs off after Carlotta*

Emma and Carlotta burst into the courtroom where the King is holding a dinner party

King: Le eeeek!

Guests: Le eeeeeek!

Emma: Leek? NOOO!!! NOT THE LEEK!!! I had to eat it only yesterday!!! It almost cost me my life!!!

Carotta: No, it is the French expression of surprise. *jumps on table on front of King* Tell us where the Ameevies are!!!

King: The Ameevies? Yes! We let them go last week. Lovely people.

Carlotta: WE DO NOT BELIEVE YOU!!!

Emma: NI!!!

King: NOOOO!!!! Not the AMEEVIE KNIGHTS OF NI! But seriously, we let the Ameevies go...

Carlotta: The TRUTH, YOU CUNNUGGET!!!

Emma: NI!

King: It IS! Look BEHIND you!

Emma and Carlotta: *look over their shoulders*

Two Random Knights of the Castle Aaargh: *Take the girls and throws them back to Sherwood Forest*

Emma: Long live King Richard!!! *disappears into forest*

Back at Camp in Sherwood Forest

Emma: Well that went well.

Carlotta: We FAILED!!!! Oh, the Ameerives may never forgive us, should they ever lay eyes on us again!!! We are a DISGRACE!!! UWAAAAAHHH!!! GRAAAAAAAACE!!! *throws self into lap of nearest Ameerive* IF ONLY WE COULD HAVE SAVED YOU! IF ONLY WE HAD NOT BEEN SO BLIND! IF ONLY-- Grace?

Emma: THE AMEEVIES ARE BACK!!!

Ameerives: Yes, the French let us go. Lovely people.

Emma and Carlotta: -_-'

Sorry about that, peoples! I went a bit Disney Robin Hood there with the King Richard bit.... OH WELL!!! HYPERNESS AND ROBIN HOOD SHALL RULE!!! UWAAAAH!

11 - TEH SHRINE OF MOO!!!

Emaily teh eleventh.

Emma: I just need to do something before I can come worship at the shrine of Moo. *looks at Carlotta* You can help.

Carlotta: But... but...

Emma: *shoves huuuuuge box weighing 200,000,000 kilos into Carlotta's hands* Carry this for me.

Carlotta: So... *staggeres under weight of huuuuge box weighing 200,000,000 kilos* ... Hang on. Aren't YOU supposed to be doing this?

Emma: Nope. I'm the leader. I forage the path.

two hours of walking later

Emma: Akay wakay, we're here!

Carlotta: *from behind huuuuuge box weighing 200,000,000 kilos* Huh!? What!?

Emma: *Grabs Carlotta by the shirt, looks into her eyes and speaks very s-l-o-w-l-y* We... are... HERE!!!! *shakes Carlotta*

Carlotta: Oh.... are we here then?

Emma: *sigh* Yes.... you can put the box down over there... no!!!! not there!! YOU WILL KILL US ALL!!!! ...yes, there.

Carlotta: You have serious issues, you know?

Emma: WHAT???? ISSUES????? HAHAAHAHAHA!!!! RIDICULOUS!!!! I'M AS NORMAL AS CAN BEEEEEE!!!! KYA HA HA HA!!! *coughcough* Hem hem.

Carlotta: *puts down box*

Emma: Now.... open the box.

Carlotta: *opens the box*

the box lid flies open and out comes.... scroll down for what they is

Carlotta: AAAAH!!! So THAT's why the box weighed 200,000,000 kilos....

Emma: Oui. But now look inside.

Carlotta: *looks inside* Oooh, another box! Boxy!

the smaller box flies open, and out comes.... scroll down for what they is

GENETICALLY ENGINEERED FLYING CHEESE SANDWICHES!!!!

(scroll down again XD)

Carlotta: X_0

Emma: Carlotta!!! BREATH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Carlotta: Oooh, another box! Boxier!

Emma: Do you want to scroll down to find out what they is?

Carlotta: *holds up machine gun* No.

Emma: Okay, but you don't know what you're missing...

Carlotta: The box. What's in the BOX?????? WE ALL WANT TO KNOW!!!!

Emma: If you open the box..... you will find..... UNDEAD MONKEYS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! KYA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Carlotta:...I think I'll just be a-going to the Shrine Of Moo now...

Emma: --HA HA HA HA HA..... *ahem* That's why I brought the box.

Carlotta: / brought the box.

Emma: What-EVER. Just follow the cows. They are going to the Shrine of Moo. I entered a homing Cow competition, and since I hid my rival's cows, I shall WIN!!!! KYA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Anywhoo...

Carlotta: Can we ride them?

Emma: OKAY!!!!

Carlotta: Awesome! I get to beep their horns, 'kay?

Emma: OKAY!!!!

rides of into the sunset

Emma: *into the sunset* KYA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!!! *beepbeep*

12 - Fruits basket script, part 1

Chappie the twelfth.

YAY FRUITS BASKET!!!! Me and Carlotta are OBSESSED with this!!! This script is to mark the historical event of ME GETTING A FURUBA DVD!!!! ALL HAIL THE CO STANLEY QUEEN AND HER SPIKY DVD OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!!!!!!!!!!

Her Majesty The Co Stanley Queen's Spiky Iron Bar Of Death (Excalironbar) Found On The Thames Beach This Morning: What about ME? I thought I was your Spiky Weapon Of Death And Destruction!

Emma: But I got told off for waving you around. And nobody minds if I run around screaming, holding a DVD case... Oh yes, and Issac and Grace are ACTUALLY Copyright themselves, but we use them anyway. They are our Yoga pals.

A RANDOM FRUITS BASKET SCRIPT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! ALL HAIL TAKAYA-SENSE!!!!!!

Tohru: Welcome to the Sohma family! We TRY to spread peace and happiness!

Kyo: Damn that Rat!!! *runs towards Yuki and shakes him*

Tohru: Sometimes...

Carlotta: Hi, I'm Carlotta and we are HAPPY!!!!

Emma: Yeah...

Kyo: *runs away with hands in the air*

Yuki: Damn that Cat! *runs after Kyo*

Carlotta: Sometimes...

Issac: This place is cool! And so is that preeeeeeeeetty girl over there! *points to Kagura*

Grace: *snigger* He's in luuuuuuurve!! *snigger*

Issac: *goes up to hug Kagura and Kagura turns into a boar... tsk boys! They run around screaming*
SHE'S A PIG!!!!!! SHE'S A PIIIIIIIIIG!!!!!!!!!!!!
HeeeeeeeeeeeeeEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEELLLLLLPPPPP MEEEEEE!!!!!! I'M
DOOOOOOOOMED!!!!!!

Grace: *rolls on the ground laughing tears of joy* HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA
HA!!

Emma: *joins in with Grace*

Carlotta: *Joins in too*

Tohru: Who are they? *points to Emma, Issac, Carlotta and Grace*

Part 2 is next!! Beware the uber randomness!!!

13 - THIS IS VERY UNEXPECTED!!!

Uurgh, I've caught a really bad cough and it's killing me... Seriously, I can't breath properly. *wheeze*

I AM SOOOOOOOO SORRY THAT IT'S TAKEN ME SOOOOOOOOOO VERY VERY LONG TO UPDATE!!!!!!!!!!!! AND TO TOP IT OFF I CAN'T FIND THE SECOND PART OF THE SCRIPT IN MY INBOX!!!!!! But here is something that I wrote last night when I was high on sugar, so it will probably make NO SENSE WHATSOEVER to those few sane people who may read this. Would any sane people be reading this? I don't think so. Oh well. BEWARE THE SASUKENESS!!!! (I'm obsessed with him lately for some reason. I wish he'd come back to the series!!!)

Carlotta & Emma: *throw up a rainbow*

Momiji: ...my CRAYONS...

Sasuke: Rawr.

Carlotta: Why is your name spelt S-A-S-U-K-E, but is said S-A-A-S-K-E-Y?

Sasuke: I don't know! Rawr!!!

Momiji: UWAAAAHHH!!!!

Emma: Saa-suu-keee?

Sasuke: WHAT THE F---

Carlotta: SASUKE!!!! Watch your mouth! This is a PG rated story! Little kids are reading this!!!

Sasuke: NO-ONE TELLS ME WHAT TO SAY!!!! FOR I AM THE DEMON UCHIDA!!!!
NYAAAAAAAAA!!!! *gurgle*

(I don't know why I put gurgle, honestly... anyway, on with the story!!!)

Emma: Why is your hairstyle modeled after a cockatoo?

Sasuke: WHA---? It is not!!!

Emma: Is too!

Sasuke: Not!

Emma: Is!

Sasuke: Not.

Emma: Is.

Sasuke: Not.

Emma: Not?

Sasuke: Is! ... I HATE YOU!!!

Carlotta: Stop arguing! It is, look... *passes Sasuke character sheet*

Sasuke: Oh.

Momiji: It's a fact, you know. You owe me new crayons. Again.

Carlotta: *sweatdrop*... OH!!! Would you look at the time! Must dash!!!

Emma: ...Ah... Oh, yes!!! We simply HAVE to go do our... erm... ICT homework! Yeah, out ICT homework!

Sasuke: *whisper* Since when do you bother with ICT homework?

Emma: *whisper* We don't. I'm having issues in class so they have to be nice to me! And Carlotta... she just DOESN'T.

Sasuke: *whisper* Oh. *loud voice* Ehh, Momiji---

Carlotta: Shaddup, Uchida!!! *knocks Sasuke out*

Emma: *carries Sasuke away*

Momiji: *to completely empty room* ...hello?

Random furry thing in corner (possibly a beaver or raccoon): Well I guess it's just you and me. I can feel my sanity slipping away already...

Momiji: 0_o'

HEH HEH HEH WHEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I AM HYPAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!

The Dog's Trust advert is on now, on the TV opposite me. I think I may cry.

HAPPY EASTER!!!!!!!!!! And I promise promise PROMISE that I will poste the furuba script when I find it again!!!

14 - Viva la randomness!

OKAY, before you read this here is something you should probably know. I am adding emails to and from my friend Katherine (TEH funny). This is one random one that we think you will all like.

Also, if you do not know Furuba, Pokemon or Flava Mania ((c) me and Kat) crayons, this shall probably make no sense!!! (Flava Mania and Mood Mania crayons are OURS, and are copyright. They are brands of crayons that we constantly nick of Momiji and eat. Nyahaa.

WARNING: This email contains kippers.

Sasuke: JUST GET ON WITH THE DAMN SCRIPT!!!!!!

CoStanleyQueen5: Okay, okay!!!!!! I'm trying!!!!

Sasuke: You are SO retarded.

CoStanleyQueen5: lcky, I is not speaking to you now.

Sasuke: Whatever...

TEH SCRIPT.... (I apologise for my crappy titles!!!)

Kat: Hello creature, what is your name?

Pikachu: Pik-ACHOO!!!! (in our last script Kat gave him a cold... so cute.)

Emma: Greetings Pikachu!

Pikachu: Pika pika pi- *coughsniffle* -ka!!! *in English: I'm not called- *coughsniffle* -Pikachu!!!*

Kat: *looks at translating device* Yes it is!!!

Pikachu: Pika!

Kat: Is too!

Pikachu: Pika!

Kat: Is too!

Pikachu: Pika!

Emma: *distracted by kippers* How do you do?

Kat: Pika?

Pikachu: Is too! Pika...pika. (wait... damn it.)

Emma: HELLO PIKACHU I MUST INTRODUCE YOU TO THESE WONDERFUL KIPPERS!!!!!!

Pikachu: PIKA!!! *squeals and runs away*

Kippers: Must... breath... water... fishy... lungs... failing... *diediedie* OWIEEEEEEEEE!!!! > -- ^) , x >

Emma + Kat: What's his problem? *shrug shoulders and skip off into the distance...*

Momiji: *throws up a rainbow* God do I love crayons! *skips off into the distance to try and keep up with Emma + Kat*

Nyahaa!!! May I just say, .hack//legend of the twilight ROCKS!!!!!! Nyahaa!!!!!!

(Authors note... nyahaa!!!)

OH OH OH ALSOOOOOOOOOO, it is meh birthday on the 30th, so birthday wishes will be greatly appreciated from my mates on FAC!!!

Nyaha!!!

15 - FEAR THE LOG!

If any of you have seen MasakoX's Abridged Naruto (www.dailymotion.com/rated/masakox/1), This will be even funnier! And if you haven't seen it, I DEMAND YOU WATCH IT NOW!!!! (warning; DOES contain mild language and sex references, but hey, if it didn't, it wouldn't be fun!)

This was a gift for Kat, since she's been away in la belle France for the weekend.

Sasuke: So you're back, then.

Kat: ...*stares*

Sasuke: Where did you go?

Kat: ...*stares*

Sasuke: Kat!

Kat: ...*stares*

Sasuke: You make me so FRUSTRATED!!!! *attacks Kat with kuni*

Kuni: Ow!

Sasuke: Shaddup! *stab stab stab*

Kat: ...*changes into log*

Sasuke: What the-- THE LOG??? >_<'

Kat: *comes through door* Ha HA!!! You should have seen the look on your face! Bwa ha ha!!!

Emma: *At reporters' desk* So you've seen Sasuke's point of view, now let's hear from THE LOG!

Log:*silence*.....

Emma: Wow! I think the log actually beat you in lack of personality, Sasuke!

Sasuke: ...Dammit... Yet another thing the log beat me at!

Kat: Sasuke-kuuun! Sawayaka non fry!!!! This makes NO sense!

Sasuke: Don't blame me, blame the script writer person thingy!

Emma: Yeah, the script writer person thingy! Blame THEM!

Kat: ER... Aren't YOU the script writer person thingy?

Emma: Hey, it ain't my fault! Blame destiny!

Destiny: *comes over and slaps Emma*

Emma: Oww... my beautiful face...

Sasuke: Still, at least this script is more popular than the log.

Fangirls: Ooh, the log! Look, there's the log! Log! The log! My idol! Kyaaaa! Log! We love you, log!

Sasuke: DAMMIT! Damn that log! I live only to destroy that thing! That is my only purpose of existence!!!!!!

Emma: What about you brother?

Sasuke: ...who?

Emma: Your-- ...never mind. *turns into log*

Sasuke: Dammit... why do I keep falling for that?

LATER

Sasuke: *creeps into room avoiding logs* Yaaaaaaaah! Where did you materialise from?

Emma: Erm... school... It's 3 o'clock... duh...

Kat: *whisper* And that's a lie...

Sasuke: Oh yeah, I knew that...

Emma & Kat: *turn into logs*

Sasuke: DAMN! How that hell do I fall for this all the time???

Kat: Hi!!!

Sasuke: Where's Emma?

Kat: *evil laugh*

Sasuke: Oh my god... YOU KILLED EMMA!!!!

Kat: No! I... *evil laugh* ...AM YOUR FATHER!!!

Sasuke: YAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!!! ... waitta minute? *stabs Kat*

Kat: *turns into log*

Sasuke: I KNEW it!

16 - Burberry trousers?

Okay, I must start with the boring bit. Naruto is (c) whoever created it, and the Edge Chronicles are (c) Paul and Chris. Miss Snelling has an AMAZING fashion sense, so me and Kat-

Sasuke: Kat and I.

Emma: *biff*

-ME AND KAT have to be very careful not to let her see any pics of Rock Lee, or we would all be done for.

And Twig? I got Kat to read the Edge Chronicles... no comment...

This is a script from me and Kat (Now SasukeAndMomijiHaHa on FAC - look out for her!)

Lee: *falls from the sky*

Sakura: AAAAAAAHGH!!! IT'S LEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!

Lee: Aren't I a lucky man?

Emma: No.

Lee: Who said that?

Kat: You.

Lee: Oh god... I'm a speaking when I don't really... speak... *help me I need a doctor!!!* *throws self at Sakura's feet* Hello Sakura. Haha.....

Sakura: Oh lord you do need a doctor!

David Tennant: Does someone need a Doctor?

Emma: NO! *boots him out*

Miss Snelling (our drama teacher and form mistress): *falls from the sky* Oh mother of burberry trousers

it's a *fashion statement!*

Lee: Mother of burberry trousers? WHERE? *She is my IDOL!!!!!!*

Emma: What that made up go Miss Snelling invented that doesn't exist oh lordy lordy why has the script got no commas soon I shall have a nervous breakdown - Kat you are not allowed to inherit Sasuke's spiky things if I don't make it you hear me? - I am about to - heeeuuurrrrgghhhh! - I am about to...

Kat: Hyperventilate to death?

Emma: Pretty - heuurgh - much.

Miss Snelling: There goes pupil number... oh god I should have listened to my counting numbers on your fingers teacher when I was a lad...

Sakura: Lad???

Miss Snelling: LASS!!!!

oh

Twig: Has anyone seen Mag? I'm supposed to be her pet.

Miss Snelling: *from under pudding bowl* WHERE did you get that hammelhornskin coat from???

Twig: *to Kat and Emma* You're right. she DOES need to go to Sanity Land for a while...

TEH END.