

# Angel-Theory

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*Due to certain tragic events, 15-year-old Sunny is now paralyzed from waist-down. But if she imagines, she makes her life a little brighter.*

*All characters belong to their respective owners!*

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## 0 - Disclaimers and Info

The following is a What-If based on the Rugrats Theory. Don't think this will actually happen to Sunny when she's older. When I RP with Rae with Sunny as a 13-year-old again, I'll let you know if this fanfic is true or a what-if.

Klonoa, Lolo, Huepow, Popka, Garlen, Joka, Leorina, Tat, Janga, Jillius, and Bagoo belong to Namco-Bandai and Klonoa Works.

Mamoru, Sachi, Kisho, Midori, Tora, Shima, Kohana, Jiro, Hisa, Akiyama, Fudo, and Gin belong to the amazing RaeAshleyRodri.

Sunny, Taro, Tsurara, Takehiko, Mizu, and Sakura belong to me.

Warning, there WILL be possible death... so this story will be 15+

# 1 - It Starts

*Oh, hello.*

*Who... who are you?*

*Are you... My friend?*

*Do you... like me?*

Sunny: \*tries running away\*

Garlen: \*is in a machine and is chasing her\* You are NOT getting away, kiddo!

Sunny: \*looks back at Garlen and starts crying\*

Garlen: Listen, I want chaos to go around this land we call Phantomile. Why not agree to that?

Sunny: No! I don't want to! \*still running, but trips and falls on the ground\*

Garlen: Time to die, child...

Sunny: \*closes her eyes\* Please help me, someone...

Garlen: Too late!

*It felt horrible. But I can still breathe. Where am I, exactly?*

Familiar voice: Sunny! You'll be alri-- OH, GAWD, YOUR LEGS! THEY CAN'T MOVE!

Sunny: Huh...? \*wakes up\* Dad?

Klonoa: Don't worry, you'll be okay, Sunny...

Sunny: You're crying, dad... I'm not alright.

Klonoa: Y-Yeah, you're possibly paralyzed...

Sunny: I'll have to be in a wheelchair?!! \*starts panicking\*

Klonoa: I'm not sure... You probably will be, but we'll make sure we're there for you...

*That's the same thing you told my brother, though.*

Klonoa: Just stay calm, okay? We're almost at the hospital...

Sunny: Myu... Alright... \*falls asleep\*

*I dream that I could run again with Taro. It sucks that I can't do that again. Yet my brother gets to. Damn it... Damn my unluckiness... I'm starting to be like Guntz-san too...*

*...Just damn my unluckiness down to Hell...*

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Author's Comments: Oh, wow, this was a tragic start... Yeah, I decided Sunny would be a little more hardcore and tomboyish, along with having a little of Guntz's personality, at the age of 15. She also swears a little bit... Oh, and ever since her brother was born, she lost communication with Mamoru unless she time-travelled... She's unlucky D:

## 2 - Diagnosis

Doctor: Yes, she's paralyzed from waist-down, Klonoa-sama.

Klonoa: No way... \*looks at Sunny\* An autistic, paralyzed child...

Sunny: \*looking at Klonoa\* Dad, is life starting to suck?

Klonoa: You know what? It actually *isn't*...

Sunny: How so, dad?

Klonoa: \*sighs\* You'll possibly be staying with your grandfather--

Sunny: You mean Mamoru-sama?!!

Klonoa: Yes... And it's not nice to interrupt, Sunny-chan...

Sunny: Gomen ne...

Klonoa: Anyway, it would be rather hard for us to take care of you and your little brother at the same time... You are now paralyzed, and it'd be hard to take care of you both...

Sunny: Yeah, but I haven't seen Mamoru-sama in a loooong time!

Klonoa: You time-travel to see him.

Sunny: That doesn't count! I'm just glad I get to see him!!

Klonoa: Here's where the twist comes in-- You'll be switched to someone else's house every month.

Sunny: Nooo!! I'm not used to thaaat!

Klonoa: I know that, but--

Familiar voice: Can we come in?

Klonoa: Sure, Lolo!

Lolo: \*opens the door to the room and comes in, holding a small, human-like boy with black-and-white hair and blue eyes\*

Klonoa: Hey!

Lolo: Hi, Klonoa! Hello, Sunny-chan?!

Boy: \*looks at Sunny and waves hi\* Sunnita-onee!

Sunny: Akihiro, for the last time, my name is *Sunny*.

Akihiro: Oh, okay, Sunnita-onee.

*My little brother Akihiro always tries to pester me (my mom, Lolo, thinks it's "cute", but I DREAD having an annoying brother), but I'm sooooo glad I get to stay with Mamoru-sama for a while! Perfect escape from what's somehow Hell to me!*

Lolo: Sunny? You okay, dear?

Sunny: \*looks away\* I'm just glad I get to escape from him.

Lolo and Klonoa: Sunny, he's your *brother!*

Sunny: He pesters me!

Lolo: You did the same with your grandfather when you were Akihiro's age!

Sunny: \*looks at Lolo and flinches\* I whaaaaaaaat?!

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A/N: What just happened here? @\_@