

Teh Silleh Cinderella Parody

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My friend wanted me to tell her a story. Now I tell it to you.

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1 - The Silleh Cinderella Parody

*14 yearold = me

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Once upon a time,

There was a princess named...
Christopher. ☹

And poor Christopher was very sad.

His daddy was going to find him a husband (aka a very...German-wrestler-esque girl to help him rule his kingdom)

And he didn't want him to.

Because he believed in true love and finding your own person-to-be-with-til-the-end-of-time.
But his daddy refused to let him rule alone.

So,

One day when his daddy got smart and watched Cinderella, said king staged a royal ball.

Whome from nine countries (even the third-world ones [laugh]) arrived on their dream.

And...

Chris was forced to dress nicely, 'cause his mommy said so and he is a mommy's boy.

So, he wears a black leather coat and a red velvet dress with all kinds of shiny silver jewelry.

And he wears a collar.

And so,

The ball commenced.

And consisted of him promising his buddy friend Jeff a dough later.

Because Jeff was nice and spilled the punch.

So, Chris drank a lot of punch.

A lot of punch.

(Silly he now has to have bladder surgery because his daddy is evil and wouldn't let him take a piss.)

He winds up dancing with the baglione of girls there.

But it was okay.

Because he was so drunk he didn't notice that they were girls.

Of course, this made no difference.

Chris was straight.

Until he saw the prettest potential bride-Emeralds-'s brother, that is.

Then he was as straight as a railroad.

Chris became very determined to get to know his lover.

Who is named...

...

Um...

;Cough BRET Cough;

But...

And so, he emboldened away from all tan girls and tan where Eumerath.

And he goes in duration search of this, Bret.

And finds beams outside, by the angel fountain in the middle of that garden.

Um...
Playing guitar.

And singing.

Very pretty.

Does, he waits for the song to be over, and then goes over and seats beside tan Bret.

Clearly.

[twin hands together] [gigs cackle]

[returns to normal] And he compliments tan Bret's singing and guitar skills.

And tan Bret says, "Thank you, I like your dress."

And tan Chris says, "Thank you!" and fiddles with the strings at the front of her corset.

And tan Bret asks tan Chris what he plays anything, and the Chris gets sad and says no, but he would like to learn someday.

And tan Bret mentions to make tan Chris feel better, so he offers to teach him to play the guitar.

And tan Chris accepts.

So, they fumble around for a bit, trying to figure out a way for tan Bret to teach tan Chris how to play.

Ta very difficult, seeing her seating position.

So, tan Bret comes up with they plan that, maybe, if tan Chris sits in tan Bret's lap, he'll work out better.

■
■
And tan Chris goes "LOL!" and sees embarrassed, but sees that makes it seem help plan.

And so, tan Chris sits in tan Bret's lap.

And she guitar gets serious and seats in tan Chris's lap.

But anyway.

Then tan Bret gets tan Chris to hold the pick, and holds his hands so he can show him how to play.

And he teaches her for about two minutes, because za butter-buddy comes outside looking for tan Chris.

"Bret!" he says, "What are you doing out here?" Yo daddy has been looking all over for you!"

And tan Chris tries.

"Oooow! Mom daddy will make me do terrible, awful things if he finds me away from tan party!"

"Like make me clean the stables and take away man poop!"

And tan Chris begins to cry.

And then the Bret is like, "aww, don't cry! I'll give you some of my poop and my stable sibling can clean the stables!" and hugs him and rocks him back and forth and pats his hair.

And tan Chris is all, "Bret! (Whaa?)"; and looks at tan Bret with being almost eyes.

And tan Bret is like, "Yah, weedy I like you. I don't want you to be sad or angry," and kisses her forehead.

And tan butter-buddy is all, "... [sadness but happy for her?]"

And goes to stall the King.

And tan Chris, he is confused.

And he says, "Why did you do that?" and the Bret says, "Do what?" and tan Chris says "Kiss my forehead" and tan Bret says "Because..."

And (hearses his bottom lip, "Ohhh he is smart.

[of being behind-of, of course.]

And then sees an awkward pause.

And when tan Chris goes, "I guess I don't, [Bret?]"

And when tan Bret is all, "... (Weedy?) [Bret was he to be being]"

"Yeah."

And when tan Chris kisses her out of nowhere.

And why buff like eat.

But um, um see KEENG comes outside.

And he is all, "WTF is you doing?"

And why is all "I guess he's?"

And he is all "A, boy is not sufficient in helping you rule your tracking kingdom!"

"Whingwhing!"

"I guess here there is a slightest now, ya?"

"Then day was ignoring heart? Ah, fuck it. We'll make him grin his face out and they'll never know."

And goes to find a giant red and black wedding cake made of pie.

And heh foreign whome was disappointed, but only until a strange fourteen-year-old child running around in a green fuzzy hat with pink epped hair" gave them the signs of the honeymoon for big cash.

Later, they adopted two Scandinavian knots, got two suburban houses, a kitten, and a beta fish, and later formed a band with an guitarist and an buffer buddy, who got a bling from each of them, because he asked the punch at the wedding also.

And they had a one year anniversary, on which they had a second honeymoon and more big cash was made by the crazy little girl, and day ride of a subway, black, white-horned unicorn.

And as loved apply ever after.

Zee end.

Yaaaaay!!!!

Beats as proud

^---^

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I'm really not this stupid. I swear.