

Operation C.O.S.M.I.C.-W.O.A.H.S.

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Here we go again. Accidentally deleted first on, so here it is, again. Still working on Chapter 2.

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Chapter 1 - The Party	2
Chapter 2 - Baby-sitting	22
Chapter 2 - Baby-sitting	56
Chapter 3 - Rescue Mission	90

1 - The Party

(Color of text denotes speaker. Numbuh 1, Numbuh 2, Numbuh 3, Numbuh 4, Numbuh 5, ???)

Chapter 1: The Party

Setting: The Tree-house

&And the final matter of business is& my mom is holding my birthday party this weekend and I&
(Sigh)&we would appreciate it if you came.

Numbuh 5 s still thinkin bout you blew off Numbuh 5 s gift last year after Numbuh 5 went to all that
trouble to get it for you, but Numbuh 5 will be there.

What are you&oooh, riiight (nervous chuckle) &w-what about you, Numbuh 2?

Are there gonna be any *laadies* there?

I don't know. And since when were you interested in the ladies, anyway?

Well, I've just been thinkin' that Cree doesn't seem to like me as much as I thought, so&

She nev-ah* liked ya ta begin with, mate.

(*Since Numbuh 4 is Australian, he says Ah for I, -er endings, a instead of have, and ya instead of your and ta instead of to. As for the word mate it means friend in Australia.)

She did too! What about that time she decided to baby-sit me?

The way Ah saw it, she had ya bed throw ya ov-ah the side of a cliff into a swirling vortex of impending doom.

Well, what about that time we went on that date?

That s cause she thought you were that bloody* teenag-ah, Hank. If she d known it was you, I bet she wouldn t a given you the time a day.

(*Sorry I keep interrupting, but I have to make sure you understand stuff before we continue. In Australia, bloody is mot only an adjective, it s also a cuss-word. For instance: Get out of the bloody road! It can also be added to other words to give them more feeling: How the bloody-hell are you? Get it? Good. Now we can get the bloody-hell on with the story.)

How can you doubt our love?

How *can t* you?

Well what would you call love, Mr. Smarty-pants?

Mr. Stupid-pants is more like it.

Quiet, you! Hmm, what would Ah call love, eh? (Nonchalantly glances over at Numbuh 3)

&Ah couldn t say.

Admit it. You re just jealous of our love.

You wouldn't know love if it snuck up behind you and bit you on ya hind-end*.

(*Larry the Cable Guy likes to say hind-end instead of butt, @\$\$, etc. so I thought I'd just make a little reference to him.)

Oh, and like you would?!

More than you would, Mr. Rocket Scientist.

People, people please! Are you guys coming to my party, or not?

Are you gonna have those tiny sandwiches, cause I d really love to do some reconnaissance on those little guys.

I don t know, we ll see.

Um, Numbuh 1?

Yes, Numbuh 3?

I can't go cause mom says I gotta stay home and baby-sit Mushi.

Hey, Numbuh 3, do you mind if Ah come ov-ah and help you watch ya sist-ah?

That s ok, Numbuh 4. I wouldn t want you to miss out on the fun just cause of me.

Ah don t mind. (Ah d rath-ah be spendin all my time with you anyway, Kuki.)

Let me get this straight. The only people that are going to be at my party are me, my dad, my mom, and Numbuhs 2 and 5?

I will be there, for wherever there is fun to be had, villains to be fought, refreshments to be consumed, (Ugh, not this again!) you will find&THE TOMMY!!!

Scratch that. Me, my dad, my mom, Numbuhs 2, 5 and The Tommy. Whoopee&

What about your girlfriend, *Niiiigie*?

Fortunately, she's spending the weekend at the lake with her parents. But I bet she's gonna make it up to me soon.

I thought you liked spending time with Lizzie.

Well, sure, *occasionally*. But sometimes less is better, you know?

I ll come! Can I come? Oh, pleeeaaase Hoagie, can I, can I, can I?

If Numbuh 1 says you can.

Yay!!!

You sure you won t change your mind, Numbuh 4? I ll let you play Pin-the-tail-on-the-Tommy, and let

you hit stuff with my dad s sousaphone!

Soosa-what now?

Sousaphone. It s like a tuba.

As tempting as that sounds, Numbuh 1, Ah know how big of a hassle Mushi can be. Numbuh 3 s gonna need all the help she can get.

Thanks, Numbuh 4. I really appreciate this.

Oh, that's alright, Numbuh 3. Anything Ah can do ta help.*

(*Writing in Australian is tiring&yawn&eyes getting blurry, mind clouding&muscles&you don't wanna know. Must&finish&chapter&as&quickly&as&possible&alright, time for the&end-thingy)

(Plus, Ah can finally get some quality alone time in with Kuki for once. This is gonna be great!)

Alright, I think we've spent enough time here for today. To those of you who are coming to the party, I will see you Saturday at 12.

Transmission Stalled

End of Chapter 1

2 - Baby-sitting

(Color of text denotes speaker. Numbuh 1, Numbuh 2, Numbuh 3, Numbuh 4, Numbuh 5, Mushi, ???,
)

Chapter 2: Baby-sitting

...Transmission Stabilized

Friday 2:30p.m. – Gallagher Elementary

Will this day ev-ah end?

Relax. Only thirty more minutes and then it's weekend time, baby!

So, uh Numbuh 5, what'cha get birthday-boy this year?

Dang! Numbuh 5 was so preoccupied with schoolwork that she forgot to get him a present!

Well, at least you know what *not* to get him.

Yeah. Numbuh 5 will probably just get him some new shades* or something like that.

(*For those of you who may or may not know, when Numbuh 5 says “shades” she’s referring to sunglasses, not blinds.)

Well, if Ah had to give him a present, Ah’d get him something manly, like a kazoo or somethin’.*

(*Ed, Edd, n’ Eddy reference. Eddy: “If I played an instrument, I’d play somethin’ manly, like a kazoo or somethin’)

Right, you do that.

Ah don't have to. Ah'll be conveniently...uh...disposed that day.

Oh, yeah. Helpin' your *girlfriend* watch her big, bad sister.

That's right.....hey! She is not my girlfriend!

Boy, please. Everybody knows how you feel about her.

They do.....I mean, uh, I don't know what you're talking about. Our relationship is merely professional.

Riiiiight. (You can't fool Numbuh 5)

For Pete's sake! Can't that clock go any fast-ah!?

Calm down, Romeo. There's only 10 minutes left.

C'mon, there were 10 minutes left an hour ago!

Do what?! That made no sense, even for you.

(Bloody clock! I bet it knows how badly I want to be with Numbuh 3 and it's just going slow to spite me!
As soon as that bell rings, Ah'm gonna go home and sleep 'till time to go ov-ah to Numbuh 3's)

(Briiiiing!)

Hah! Take that you stupid clock! You thought you could keep me in here, didn't you!? Well, think again!
Ba-na-na-na-na, gonna go to sleep! Ba-na-na-na-na, Goin' to Numbuh 3's! Ba-na-na-na-na!*

(Numbuh 4's song he sings when he's in a good mood.)

Later...

Hey, Kuki, what time do you want me to come ov-ah tomorrow?

Well, my mom doesn't have to work 'till 11:00, so I guess you could come over then.

Alright, Ah'll see you then.

Okay. Bye, Wally!

Bye Kuki! (Click) Oh, man this is gonna be great! Ah get to spend all day with Numbuh 3...even if it is with Mushi. I bett-ah get ta sleep so Ah can get there quicker.

The next morning...

(Yawn) What time is it!? Oh, phew, it's only 8:00. Let's see... that gives me just enough time to show-ah, eat some breakfast, punch something, and watch some cartoons. Heh...that Bloo is somethin' else.

Later...

On TV:

How much? What!? For these!? I don't have that kind of money! Rip-off artist!

Ow! My shin!

Ah, that's a classic. Rip-off artist. Well, it's just about time. Alright, Wally my boy, today, you have to tell Numbuh 3 how you feel, 'cause you might never get another chance like this again.

Later...

(doorbell) Hi, Numbuh 4!

Oh, hey Mushi. Where's Numbuh 3?

Kuki? She's in the bathroom. She'll be out in a minute. Wanna play with my "I'm-a-mister-stinky pants-rainbow monkey?"

Nah, maybe lat-ah. So, uh, what've you been up to lately?

Oh, nuthin'. Just bein' sweet, loveable me!

(Riiiiight. Sure you have.)

La-la-la-la...Oh, hey Wally! When'd you get here?

Oh, uh, just now.

Well, Mushi, since Numbuh 4's here, what should we do first?

1 hour later...

When does this Monopoly™* game end, anyway?

(Monopoly is owned and is the sole creation of Parker Bros. Sorry, but I have to do this with all brand-name stuff. Copyright infringement kinda thing.)

It's not supposed to end, silly!

What!?! I thought you said whoever got Park Place™ and Boardwalk™ was the winner, but I've had them for eight turns now.

Well, even though it's true that whoever owns those properties practically owns the biggest estates in the game, play never really ceases until everyone wants it to.

So you're telling me that this game could go on forev-ah?

I guess.

Well, is it alright if we play, like, a different game?

Sure! Let's see... we've got Chutes and Ladders™, Bingo™, Pictionary™, or there's always Charades.

Meanwhile...

Hmm... it seems as though two of those accursed Kids Next Door have been separated from the others. This seems like the opportune time to crash those two's little soirée*.

(Sw-ahr-ay. N. A party where, traditionally, cannibals would get together to eat the neighbors. Nowadays, it's used to just mean any kind of party, cannibals or not.

Yes, and don't call me Shirley. (Clears throat) Have fun while you can, you two, because your play time's about to be cut short. Prepare my transport.

Meanwhile...again...

Looks like all the excitement's tuckered her out, and it's only 1:00.

Hey, she's kinda cute when she's asleep.

So, what do you want to do now?

(Here's your chance, mate! Just spit it out!) Uh, Kuki?

Yes, Wally?

There's something Ah've been meaning to tell you and...uh...(trails off)

Yes?

Well, we've known each other for quite sometime now, wouldn't you say?

Yeah, we've known each other for like years!

Well, there's been something in my mind for a while now, and...

Hold on, Wally, I gotta put Mushi to bed. I don't want to wake her up.

Oh, okay. (Darn it! Why is this so hard!? All you have to do is say Ah love you! Ah love you, Ah love you, Ah love you! C'mon, this could be your only chance, mate!)

Now what was it you were saying, Wally?

Well, it's just that. It seems that whenever Ah'm about to tell you, something happens and Ah can't say it.

Say...what? (I can't believe it! He's really going to say it! After all this time I'll finally get to hear him say that he, that he...)

Ah'll be right back.

Where are you going?

Ah gotta go to the bathroom. (Runs off)

(Sigh) He was so close this time.

Crap!!! What's wrong with me!? I can't even tell the girl of my dreams how I feel! Okay, just calm down. Okay, I'm just gonna walk right out there and...(BOOM!!!)

What was...

AAAAHHHHHHHHHH!

That sounded like Numbuh 3!

(Living room is destroyed, Mushi is laying on the floor debris around her)

Numbuh 3!? Kuki!? Where are you!?

Numbuh 4...

Mushi, what happened!? Where's Numbuh 3!?

I tried to stop him but I couldn't... he busted in and got Kuki...

Stop who!? Who took Numbuh 3!?

I don't know...I've never seen him before...

Well, what did he look like!?

He was all black from head to toe, and all I could make out was his bright, glowing eyes...

...Fath-ah! That's it! He's done some stupid crap before, but this is the last straw! I gotta call...(looks down) Darn it! I left my communicat-ah at home! He's going to pay for this! Are you alright, Mushi?

I think so...

Good. Stay here, I'm gonna go get the others.

Numbuh 4?

Yeah?

Please bring Kuki back.

I promise.

Transmission Interrupted

End of Chapter 2

2 - Baby-sitting

(Color of text denotes speaker. Numbuh 1, Numbuh 2, Numbuh 3, Numbuh 4, Numbuh 5, Mushi, Numbuh 1's mom, ???,)

Chapter 2: Baby-sitting

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Nah, maybe lat-ah. So, uh, what've you been up to lately?

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Oh, okay. (Darn it! Why is this so hard!? All you have to do is say Ah love you! Ah love you, Ah love you, Ah love you! C'mon, this could be your only chance, mate!)

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I don't know...I've never seen him before...

Well, what did he look like!?

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...Fath-ah! That's it! He's done some stupid crap before, but this is the last straw! I gotta call...(looks down) Darn it! I left my communicat-ah at home! He's going to pay for this! Are you alright, Mushi?

I think so...

Good. Stay here, I'm gonna go get the others.

Numbuh 4?

Yeah?

Please bring Kuki back.

I promise.

Transmission Interrupted

End of Chapter 2

3 - Rescue Mission

(Color of text denotes speaker. Numbuh 1, Numbuh 2, Numbuh 4, Numbuh 1 s mom.)

Chapter 3: Rescue Mission

&Transmission Stablized

(Meanwhile&)

Let s see. Even though sometimes you re not much of a cool-cat, you ll always be a hot-&&dog? (Sigh)
Let me guess&

Get it?! Cool-cat, Hot-dog?! Ah, I crack myself up.

(Hopefully the gift will be better than the card.) Oh&uh&thank you, Numbuh 2, I've always wanted&whatever this is.

It's a model of my newest invention: The&um&well, I haven't come up with a name for it yet, but put simply, it can locate any adult or teenager within a 10-mile radius!

Genius, Numbuh 2, genius! With this device, kids all around the world will be able to know whether an adult or teenager is nearby. Tell me, when will it be finished?

Um, I dunno.

Like a ballpark*

(What Numbuh 1 means when he says ballpark is a ballpark estimate of time.)

Oh, then like a few weeks, maybe.

Excellent. Could you make it in less time if it was smaller?*

(At this time the model is a scaled to be the size of the tree house.)

If it was the size of, oh let s say, this table,* I could finish it by tonight. But I ll need some supplies.

(*About the size of the table in Leonardo Da Vinci s *Last Supper*)

Numbuh 2, that s amazing! We ll get on it right away.

Meanwhile&

(Huff-puff) Ah wish Numbuh 1 s house wasn t so f-ah away. Ah m dyin ov-ah here.

Meanwhile, again&

Everyone: Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday, dear Nigel, Happy Birthday to you.

Guys, we gott-ah&

Well, well, well. It seems Mr. Baby-sitter decided to show. Please, tell us, what changed your mind?

Numbuh 3 s been kidnapped!

Everyone: What!?

Who was it, Numbuh 4?

It was&Fath-ah!

Father!? Why would he do such a thing?!

Ah don t know, but we gott-ah save Numbuh 3!

Agreed. Kids Next Door&Battlest...

Nigel, where do you think you re going?

We re going on a mission!

But you haven t even eaten you cake or played any party games!

I don t care! We re outta here&

Not until this party s finished Mister!

But, Mom!

But nothing! If you wanna go goofin around with your missions, do it on your own time, not mine. Now, you re going to sit down and finish this party like civilized people.

Fine! I guess Ah ll just have to save Numbuh 3 myself!

You re going to take on The Delightful Children *and* Father all by yourself!?

If that s what it takes! You guys can play your little games and eat your stupid cake if you want, but Ah m savin Numbuh 3!

Later in front of The Delightful Children s mansion&

Alright, come out and face me you creeps! (Silence) The old silent treatment, eh? Well, if you re not comin out, then Ah m comin in! (Numbuh 4 runs towards the mansion and all of a sudden it launches into the sky and into outer space) Oh, I see! Runnin away, eh!? You yellow chickens! Come back and take what s commin to ya! Ah ll bite your legs off!*

(Monty Python and the Holy Grail reference. Only instead of chickens , the word was b@\$+@rd\$.)

Great! Now what am Ah supposed to do!? It s not like Ah can fly! Or can Ah&

Transmission Interrupted

End of Chapter 3