

# strange stories from my sisters mind

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*my big sis has a umm... 'interesting' imagination, but very funny*

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# 1 - Clemintine

i do not own these stories, they are property of my sister.

Once upon a time there was a frog. He had just moved to the town of Oinkbarkington. Due to the gay school districting he had to go to a gay fishing school in a gay part of town. One night he, and a bunch of his gay friends were having a slumber party. At this party they were playing a gay game or truth or dare. Clementine, the frog, was dared to kiss one of his friends legs. Clemintine, however, had never kissed anything before, so he accedintally took a huge bite out of his friends stomach. In Clementines gay opinion, it tasted pretty good. So that night Clemintine crept up to his friends beds and ate them one by one. Clemintine was now a gay homosexual carnivorus frog. After this Clemintine spent all his time eating more unsuspecting frogs, and continuously played the game frogger. One day he actually thought he WAS frogger, so he jumped into the middle of the road. At that very moment a truck full of acid hit him, and he died. The end

MORAL: never be gay, never eat your friends, and most importantly you will NEVER be frogger.

## 2 - how to kidnap the olsen twins

yet again, not my idea, my sisters

In order to kidnap the olsen twins i will infect Caroline with AID's, and when the scientists are trying to rid her of the desise at the hospitale, i shall steal the worlds supply of laughing gas. After that Caroline and I will get plastic surgery so we look like Rosie'O Donald, and since she's a les. and all, we will have celeberty girls on our talk show. One day when the Olsen twins come onto our show, and that is when we will erlease the worlds supply of laughing gas, so when everybody's laughing we will take the olsen twins to the "celeberty dungen" which is actually just a regular dungun, and video tape the twins yelling at forks and other missellaneous items, and sell them on ebay for an outragously high price. and that is how i will kidnap the olsen twins, and become rich.

### 3 - my funeral

yet again idea is my sisters

when i die, i am going to be the richest person in the world. i shall have all the bones in my body sterilized, and painted the color purple. Then they shall be scatterd over the fourty-eight contiguous united states. Five years after they have been scattered throughout the U.S. there will be a scavenger hunt for the bones, whoever finds the most bones will get my will, and all my muney. After that i shall have my skin cremated and out into cocaine, so when some one eats or snuffs it, someone will be like, hey! you just ate a dead person! and then i would have done a good deed, because i have stopped that person from doing drugs again in case they eat another dead person. and that is how i'm gonna die.

the next chapter may not be up for a while, but it will be simalar to the others, i promise.

## 4 - nursery rymes

Three blind mice

One uopn a time there were three blind mice. in numbers there were three. in vision they were blind, in animal they were mice, and in education, well, noboby knows.....

Mary had a little lamb

once upon a time there was a girl who owned a lamb whose fleece was pure white, like freshly fallen snow. but the lamb stalked Mary to school one day, and when the lamb made the children laugh and play, Mary's teacher took them on a feild trip to the....SLAUGHTER HOUSE!!!you can guess the rest.....

more nursery rymes are on the way.....





in front of the word right before this parenthetical expression, or at least that's what I think they call it, either way, it's hard to pronounce... Anyway, shielding his eyes from whence he knew where the reigners were he looked on the coffee table and Snee was- not there? Kodi's eyes grew in fear in a way that could only be depicted by a cartoon character, as he saw- or more correctly- didn't see his kitty on the tabletop. 'Plllllllease say he didn't run away,' he groanily begged.

Kodi doesn't need to know for another reason too, for we know Snee is with Dominick. Not only that, but it's not like anyone right there is saying he ran away. They would think that the kitty was merely lost, not runned(1) away. In addition the only thing that they would say would be, 'don't worry, we'll find him.' Sadly none of this will be said, because that little telepathic boy who heard Chris's cursing had lost his interest in helping Kodi. Even if he did help, nothing would be said, for that was what Kodi 'please'-ed didn't want to hear. All in all the little psychic boy was doing Kodi a semi-favor if you look at it sideways.

'Let's see, is there anyone else who cares for my well being,' Kodi wondered, tapping his chin with his finger and leaning against the doorframe that separated living room from hallway, yet ignoring the no one and some one in front of him.' Hold on- where's Harper, Alex, and Kaylen!' He didn't feel their presence anywhere close by. Had Kyle intimidated them that badly? Was there more to Kyle than he originally thought-----

"Wheeeeeee!" Screamed a voice that rang through the ghostly house.

"Sneeeeeeeeee!" Sang another, whose voice was squeaky and, what the hell, kewt!

Kodi turned 180 degrees to face the stairwell, and immediately wished that he hadn't. Instead he wished that he side, but whatever, curiosity massacred the feline. In this case it was the feline (and brother) that massacred the boy. The boy in turn is the curiosity, and the massacre in question is more like a forceful knock onto the floor. Oh yes, and the feline is not technically a cat, but then again, it's not technically anything, but it kind of looks like a cat... Use your imagination!

In Kodi's fruitless attempt to dodge what had peaked his curiosity has only gotten him turned another half-circle, ultimately resulting in him belly-flopping on his tummy-wummy, and Dominick hugging the brother's neck with his face temporarily implanted into Kodi's cream-colored hair. Oh, and Snee was settling himself on Dominick's buttocks.

"Uhh," Kodi brilliantly declared in stunned bewilderment right before the screaming "EEeeeeee!!!" was shrieked by the recently waxed wooden floor in excitement as it joyfully rubbed way too affectionately against Kodi for his personal comfort. The wood got pissed that Kodi didn't like it the same way it did him, so it flamed his face. No, not flaming him in this story by means of a comment, which I deeply appreciate it not doing. It did flame Kodi in a rubbing burn though. But once you think about it rubbing lovingly and flaming to a wooden floor is essentially the same thing. So even if the wood still liked Kodi or hated fact fully that Kodi dared rub against it, the same result would have been preformed. (2) Second reason on his list for the 'um' saying was the magnitude of his brother's enthusiasm for it being so early in the day. The only reasonable explanation was that since there was no school on a scheduled school day he didn't have to dread waking up, and would be able to relinquish his pent up energy of joyfulness by rising from dream-land plenty early, taking a tumble down the stairs, and landing on the living mattress of his little brother.



“ Umpffne quilfohgboodie boodie boodwiiiiEeEeE!!!” came a muffled voice which arose from inside Kodi’s hair.

“Kyle, where’s Kyle,” Snee translated, then taking as large a breath as it could, so that he sort of looked like an over-inflated balloon before he let it out in the next word of translation. Before the animal did this though, Kodi had a slight fear that Snee was actually going to float off of Dominick’s @\$\$. Though Kodi didn’t see Snee, but if he did, this is what he’d be thinking due to the vast amount of gas it had acquired through the process of breathing oxygen. It was then that he comprehended that if all the air around where Snee currently was was replaced by helium a breath that the deformed creature took would probably lift him off of Dominick’s beautiful butt. Kodi humored himself for a moment as he imagined Snee’s naturally high-pitched voice, and what it would’ve sounded like if he had been under the influence of helium. The next word Snee spoke, however, disproved Kodi’s helium theory, for the voice reverberating from Snee’s voice box was the same frequency as all the other words he had ever spoken... All five words that he had ever spoken... “ SNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!” he cried, excitement dripping like venom from his level of enthusiasm.

“Kyle? Up with the slut, alias Chris.” ‘hmm,’ He thought immediately pondering of how he had just worded his sentence; he corrected it in his mind though. See?! English grammar! You really do use what you learn from school in everyday life!! YOU DOO!!! \*cough\* uhh-oh yes- it made much more sense if he had simply stated, ‘ Chris alias slut,’ since no one knew but for him, and he knew incorrectly, that Chris was a slut. He also apologized quickly to anyone whose name was really ‘Slut’ for calling them a ‘Chris.’

“ Pitchowanga!” Dominick screamed through his hair again.

“Kyle, where’s Snee!” Snee sang shrilly, now doing a waddle-dance on Dom-dom’s booty, which I would enjoy to touch if it were real... You would too..

“Eee? I’m Kodi, Dom, not that bastard, and I do believe Snee is waltzing in the general vicinity of your anal area.” Came Kodi’s weary answer. Was his brother feeling alright? Seriously, these questions, they made no sense! He asked him where Kyle was, Kodi told him, and then mistook him for Kyle!? Wait, he mistook Kodi with Kyle, and he replied Kyle was with a slut. Was Dominick emphasizing that his real name was ‘Chris’ changed to ‘Dominick’ later in his life, and that he was actually a slut trying to hit it off with his bro(3)? This was getting all too weird for Kodi. Too bad he forgot Snee’s limited language...

“Where’s Snee, Snee!” The deformed cat-like thing then chirped.

Hold the phone, \*sigh\* no, don’t really; put it back onto its receiver... No that’s a dog, I said ‘put it on its receiver,’ not ‘give it to your golden retriever.’ With that solved, Dominick didn’t say anything for Snee to say this time, right? Was his brother gaining the power of telepathy between himself, and his cat? Was Dominick really the little telepathic boy that had helped him earlier? Or, was he continuing his mutinous animal testing experiments at the expense of Snee’s sanity!? This really pissed Kodi off. His brother, HIS brother was testing on a pet that didn’t belong to him! He belonged to Kodi! Clearly Dominick knew that Kodi would find out about it sooner or later, so he must have decided to take no chances and dispose of his all-knowing brother before things got out of hand by asking senseless questions leading to confusing conclusions making Kodi another victim of Dominick’s to rape of

tranquility and free will! Or maybe Dom would just kill him, 'cause no matter how you use the word 'rape' it still sounds like incest here. Kodi looked forward to dying, just as he had concluded the previous night, but dying, and being unable to protect his brand-new kitty-witty was just going a bit too far! It was now Kodi vs. Dominick, the standoff of the spontaneous second! Kodi struggled and writhed against the restraint of his brother. Somehow Kodi transformed to be the victorious component in the mixture of miniature catfight with the older brother quite easily.

"Whoa, hold it, birdie," Dominick ordered surprised, rolling off his kin when he felt the form beneath him trying to buck him off like a malfunctioning mechanical bull. What had gotten Kodi's mind so strenuous right then, when he himself was enjoying a pleasant one-sided conversation with the back of Kodi's neck? Had Snee said something bad-bad that Kodi thought he himself said? And if he did, why would Kodi's vendetta be against Dominick? Had the foster Brother found out about his unintentional 'experimenting' on Snee that he started last night? He prayed for anything but that, for then he would have to rape Kodi of his tranquility and free will, and he couldn't use the word 'rape' and 'Kodi' right next together without it sounding like incest, which would result in Dom-dom having to kill his beloved brother. Well, he did pray for something. He prayed that some hot-@\$@ chick with a large bust would ask him out (that's right, Dom-y-nicky's straight! Sowwie, but not all the hawt ones are gay ^w^;;;). That prayer was a good thing to hope for. The first prayer was a bad thing, and he hoped that he wouldn't have to complete the bad prayer.

Now wishing is completely different from hoping; it can only be used positively! Wishing is also completely off-topic, and holds no relevance to the plot, but now I'm ranting and can't stop, SO LISTEN, MWAHAHAHA! The worst wish he'd ever made was when his dyer need for all preps to die spontaneously, which to a goth, isn't at all negative. Well, wishing for death upon anyone for just being themselves is just sort of out of the question, it was just, to Dominick at least, that most preps are brown-nosing, goody-two-shoes in school. Also, anyone who smiled that much while, while learning automatically made it just as good as a death-wish for him to post a sticky-note, and pin it on the guilty preps @\$\$(4)! Kodi filled only two of the three requirements of prep-a-tion, which was good; Dom-dom didn't fancy killing his brother on a day as fine as this.

Kodi turned over onto his back; wood polish/wax wasn't a smell he liked to intoxicate himself with frequently." Why do you want Snee to tell you where he is?" He began to scold, "I already told you he was dancing on your pa-tootie", He drew in a long shaky breath as Dominick giggled at the word 'pa-tootie'," You should have felt it too, either that, or don't you trust me anymore? Why don't you trust me anymore? Is it because I'm gay!?"

Dominick cowered at the verbal assault that his wee-little sibling showered upon his soul. He most certainly did trust his brother! He wasn't even trying to communicate anything to Kodi by means of Snee! Snee was just jumping around making up some horribly written lyrics to a vague melody to a non-existent, and will never be existent, song, along with the musical group Snee shall never have,' Snee and the Where is Kyle-nettes!

"I wasn't saying that," Dominick mumbled in protest in innocence, drawing innocent patterns with his finger on the innocent wooden floor where he sat on his innocent kieshter(5) (which Snee had luckily gotten off of in time) in the innocent hallway where he innocently hadn't stood up from yet, but when he did it would be... innocently.

With a bite to his lower lip, Kodi contemplated on the reliability of his brother's innocent alibi. Perhaps he was right, how could Sneer have known what Dominick was saying? Even if Sneer had hearing twice as sensitive as he did it would matter, Kodi was five times closer to his brother's mouth, which is a little disturbing if you didn't know what the situation at hand was, and you walked through a passage into a hallway then. He sensed his brother was telling the truth. It didn't take much to realize this, because Dominick would have otherwise made some really stupid story that no one would believe and Ran wasn't conscious at the moment to participate as the honorary nobody. Kodi, however, was an everybody, a genius everybody, and found Dom's excuse plausible, thus the brother in question had no choice but to be innocent, no matter how much he pleaded to be guilty, in which this case is not the, er, case... in which this case is not the situation most likely to happen. Another question suddenly popped into the genius's head of his just then. "What were you talking about then?"

A jubilant smile that would make the frailest wings of a pigeon start a-flapping with a powerful ease assaulted Dom-dom's face, "Hi," Kodi quirked a single eyebrow, a unique trick he perfected during his hours of studying in solitude and despair; Kodi knew for a fact that Dominick had said more than just than that one syllable. "Over and over and over again and again and again!"

Yep, Dominick was definitely telling the truth.

"What's for the feastings of the break?" He queried hopping with the sugar-high rabbit genes he had inherited from his father.

Snapped out of his daze of how the word 'high' sounded so different when muffled here replied, "Huh?"

"Switch it around and it makes breakfast. That thing, what's for it?" He continued with a chirp.

"Hold the phone! (6)" Kodi exclaimed.

Electricity's out! There is no phone to hold! Besides, Sneer is definitely not a dog."

"What?" Dominick could just be so confusing at times..." I was speaking figuratively."

"I'm figuratively not understanding,"

Kodi sighed, "Surely you can whip up a bowl of cereal."

Blueberry didn't respond, yet didn't appear to be thinking either. "Whoa! You have to whip it to make it? We own a whip!? Teach me how to properly discipline my cereal beloved brother of mine!"

"I was speaking figuratively..."

"AGAIN with the big words! Okay, okay, cereal, gotcha. Ummm, do you use the scooper or the shovler?"

"What," was the exasperated rasp from Kodi's lips who decided that in order for it to make sense to his brother he had to make the question a little longer and specific, "are those?"

