

# Mindless Rambling That Everyone Adores

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Submitted: October 5, 2005  
Updated: November 18, 2005

*[I also posted this on FF] Sanji, Zolo, Ussop, Nami, and Luffy, rant about themselves! But oh no! The scary lady from The Grudge is there! EEK! (very funny please read)*

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# 1 - Sanji

**Luciado: Uh... AHAHAHAHAHA! And now, the scary lady from The Grudge to do the disclaimer, Kayako!**

**Kayako (scary lady from The Grudge): Uuuuuuuhhh...**

**Luciado: Kayako! Say "excuse me" when you burp!**

**Kayako: (bones pop)**

**Toshiho (scary boy from The Grudge): ... Luciado does not own One Piece or Ju-On.**

**Luciado: Thank you, Toshiho-chan!**

**Toshiho: Mreow!**

**Luciado: O-O;;; (hides underneath blankets)**

***Now... here's Sanji***

"Ahem. My name's Sanji and I'm da coolest eva. And I'm also da greatest stinkin' chef in da world. I got dis great cuzza some old geezuh taught me a buncha stuff. Da old geezuh's not as cool as me, but he's... Uh... I'm the greatest eva! Whoops. Dropped my lolly... Now, as I was sayin'. I'm da greatest eva and everybody's gotta give me praise and money cuz I'm da greatest. And dames are beautiful! I love

girls! Der so gorgeous and sweet! I would cook a giant chocolate cake for each and every girl known ta man. Der so beautiful! Whoops. Dropped my lolly... Now. I gotta say dis. I was a lookin' for some extra narutos when I came across dis funky house. So I went inside, see? It's a nice place, but der's dis creepy boy der dat keeps meowin' like a cat! So I get outta der as fast I could! Cuz dat place was just given' me da willies! And now I'm always hearin' dis strange burpin'-like sound a lot! What da heck's goin' on here! Whoops. Dropped my lolly... Oh! And I've been tryin' so hard now in days to look at Nami naked. It's really really hard! That's why I'm on full attention for Nami's activities! Der's no way I'm missin' Nami's bareness!"

Then Zolo (get use to it) came in. "Hey, dork-face! You just missed it! A fish jumped from the ocean and took Nami's top!" said Zolo. Then he left.

"Aw cripes!" cursed Sanji.

"Uuuuuuuuhhh..." came a scary sound.

"Hello? Any one der?" asked Sanji.

"Uuuuuuuuhhh..."

"Dis isn't funny!"

He looked in the corner and saw a hairy shadow rise up into the shape of a very scary hairy lady coming towards him!

"Aaah!" screamed Sanji. "For once, NOT a beautiful girl!"

The scary lady face was inches apart from his face. The hair blew up and revealed BIG CREEPY EYES AND A VERY PALE BLUE FACE!

"Uuuuuuuuhhh!"

Then Sanji died in the worst way possible. BEING KISSED BY A YUCKY GIRL!

**Luciado: AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! Come now! Laugh with me!**

**Kayako: Uuuuuuuuhhh...**

**Luciado: You're no fun.**



## 2 - Zolo

**Luciado: New chapter and I'm still scared of The Grudge! I'd advise not watching it, unless you want restless nights in fear of coming face-to-face with that scary lady! WAH! I'm scared!**

**Toshiho: Mrrrrrrr...**

**Luciado: And YOU just don't know when to shut-up!**

**Disclaimer: I do NOT own One Piece OR The Grudge.**

***And now... here's Zolo.***

“Hi. I'm Zolo. And I'm the greatest frikkin' swordsman ever! Hahaha! I fight with the Santoryu style and I don't think I spelled it right. Hahaha! I wear this green sash a lot because it DOESN'T make me look gay. And the greatest frikkin' swordsman can't be gay! Hahaha! And my hair looks like moss! That's another reason why I'm so frikkin' great! Because my hair points to civilization. So we don't need that stupid navigator, Nami. Because they got me! Zolo! The greatest frikkin' three-sworded mossed-headed sash-wearing swordsman ever! And speaking of navigating, after Sanji died, my hair pointed to this cool house in Tokyo! I went alone, because I'm the greatest frikkin' swordsman ever! I got some free natutos and pillows in that house. But it's so trashy and smelly! I left quickly for two reasons. 1: It was smelly. And 2: I needed to train so I could still be the greatest frikkin' swordsman ever! Hahaha!”

“Uuuuuuhhh...”

“Huh? What in Sam Hill was that?”

“UuuuuuhhhUUUUUUUHHH.”

“This is really stating to freak me out! And the greatest frikkin' swordsman isn't suppose to be freaked-out!”

Zolo backed against the wall as sweat rolled down his tan and... pale face. But the wall was a bad place

to go! Because a very very very hairy figure rose from out of the wall right behind Zolo. Zolo turned his neck and saw... THE SCARY HAIRY LADY!

"Uuuuuuuhhh!"

Zolo screamed like a girl as the scary hairy lady killed him horribly.

*Sometime later...*

"Hey! Where's Zolo?" asked Luffy.

"I don't know." said Nami. "He went into his room to ramble on about himself and never came back."

Ussop picked up something from in the middle of the floor. "Hey! What's this?" he asked.

"It looks like a jaw bone." said Nami. "One that was torn off of some un-expecting and unfortunate soul."

Luffy took the bloody jaw bone and examined it carefully...

"Hmm... Let's eat it!" cried Luffy.

"Yay!" they all cheered.

**Luciado: Hehe. Kinda brought it off at the end, didn't I? Crass...**

### 3 - Ussop

**Luciado: I wanna see The Ring! Ringu! Ringu! Ringu! Grr!**

**Kayako: Uuuuuuuhhh!**

**Toshiho: MRRRREOOOW!**

**Luciado: I AM IN NO MOOD! (storms off)**

**Kayako: O.O**

**Toshiho: O.O**

**Disclaimer: I don't own One Piece or Ju-On (The Grudge).**

***And now... Ussop***

“Hello. My name's Ussop. And I'm the fearless captain of eighty-million pirates... with mustaches! And I just noticed that the reason why my nose is so big is because the character designers were thinking about Pinocchio just because I tell little white lies! I find that offensive! Why would anyone want to make fun of the Great Fearless Captain Ussop? Why! I'm so cool! Poking fun at me would be... uncool! I'm the captain of coolness and S.S. Style is my vessel. I don't see why stupid Luffy should be King of the Pirates! I'm ten times better than that elastic loser! I can hide! Not many people have that special talent. But hiding is only one of my fantastic traits. I'm also very brave! I'm so brave, just the other day I shot one of my sling-shot bullets through the window of the weird house Zolo and Sanji went in ironically before they disappeared. Well, actually. Sanji was dead. Zolo's still missing. When we found Sanji's







About an hour later, Ussop still would shut up. Dead Zolo had had it. He marched up to Ussop and beat him to death with a monkey wrench.

**Luciado: W00t. That part with dead Yoko and Alex really freaked me out. But that wasn't the part that scared me the most.**

**Kayako: Uuuuuuhhh.**

**Luciado: Stupid scary hairy lady! Why you gotta be like that?**

**Kayako: -.-;;**

**Luciado: Oh yeahh. Your husband butchered you and drowned your son gruesomely. You should've hid that book better.**

**Kayako: ...**

## 4 - Nami

### *And now... Nami*

“Hi! My name's Nami! And I'm the navigator for the Straw-Hat pirate crew! I was a lone master thief before I met Luffy. But now that I've joined him, I find more rich pirates to act all horny on them so I can steal their treasure behind their backs! Ahahaha! The pirates are always infatuated by me because I'm so developed even for an eighteen-year old! But enough about that. I'm also a part-time aphrodisiac merchant. It's a goldmine of a business! I would scrape the slime from Arlong's webbed-fingers and sell them as love lotion. It was too bad that Arlong was defeated. The love lotion had to be discontinued. But hope was not lost! I took a few bushels of tangerines from the tangerine garden and used them to make candles that get people aroused. Ahahaha! I tried to scrape some of Ussop's nose for some new product. But he had died! As did Zolo! We found their bodies below the main deck. Ussop looked like he had been beaten with a monkey wrench. And Zolo's bottom jaw was missing! I wonder where it went... Ugh! I had to get away! I went to Tokyo for a little while and went into the house Sanji, Zolo, and Ussop had gone into. There just had to be something I could use in there! I thought I smelled something I could use, but it was actually this little blue boy who meows like a cat. How weird is that? I left immediately when I couldn't find anything to use. I thought I could use some of the gross hair I found, but that's just too gross! Nobody would buy that! Now what am I gonna do?... I think I'll go for a little walk!”

Nami went outside in the white hall way and strutted around a bit. Then her cell phone began ringing.

Boop.

“Hello? This is Nami the sex product merchant. May I ask who is calling?” she asked politely.

“Uuuuuuuuhhh...”

“Pardon? I'm not familiar with `Uuuuuuuuhhh'. Did you dial the wrong number?”

“Uuuuuuuuhhh...”

“I'm sorry but you have the wrong number!”

“Uuuu--”

Boop.

Nami hung up on the anonymous person with the throat problem. “Stupid retard. Doesn't even know

how to talk. I hate retards. Especially when they have the wrong number.” she muttered angrily. She continued strutting around the building and went to a downstairs area. Oh. And it was nighttime.

“Hmm. Hmm hmm mmm.” hummed Nami. She stopped and looked around. “I should really stick around more to appreciate the surroundings.” she said to herself. Then...

***DE-FLASH!*** (O.o??)

“-Gasp-!” gasped Nami. She looked up and saw the lights shutting off suddenly. One by one. She began to get scared. Then she looked down the spiral stairs and saw a zombie-like woman struggling up the stairs on her arms.

“Eeeeeep!” screeched Nami. She rushed out the door just as the light on her floor shut off. But uh oh! Her... her... UNDERWEAR got snagged on something. She took the precious time to look behind her and saw the zombie-lady tugging on it! “AAAAAAAAAAAAH!” screamed Nami. She ripped away and escaped without her underwear and fell back. She saw the zombie-lady looking back and her clutching to Nami's underpants as the door shut.

Nami was shaking in sear terror and embarrassment. She ran like a little girl into the security room. Where a smelly and ugly guard was there. “Please! Please! Help! Help! There's a spooky zombie-lady trying to kill me!” screamed Nami.

“Wagga?” said the guard. Nami then realized that the guard spoke in the language of Ya.

“Linki. Linki. Poshikuni wa suna fot kidada. Hasa... kidada.” Nami said shakily. “Rekuku se kula linki.”

The guard nodded and left Nami to go see the strange thing.

Nami watched carefully on the security cameras as the guard looked in the door where the zombie-lady... hehe... snatched her underwear. She sighed with relief and smiled as the guard was coming back because he didn't find anything.

Then... the camera began getting all static and fuzzy as a shadow rose up from the floor and began slowly approaching.

She gasped in horror as she high-tailed it out of there and back to the ship.

She slammed the door behind her as she rushed into her room. Thoughts and questions were racing through her mind. As in “How am I going to replace that pair of underwear?” and “Why does Sanji's voice sound funny when he talks?”

Her phone rang again. And as scared as she was, she answered it.

Boop.

“H-hello?”



