

A Dictator's Antics

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A dictator with a blankie? Anakin Skywalker in a Naruto story? (Wha...?) A pebble for a country? These can only be the antics of Miharu, the dictator of the entire WORLD!

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1 - A Prisoner has Escaped...

A young girl walked down a long hallway and into a large room. In the room, a girl dressed as though she ran an army, the dictator of the entire world, was inside, pacing.....Back and forth....back and forth.....back and forth.....

"Miharu? Ummm, Miharu?"

The young dictator stopped her pacing and faced her best friend and one of her executioners, Lyra, who was standing very calmly, but with a nervous look on her face.

"Yes, Lyra? What is it?" Miharu finally answered.

"Well," Lyra hesitantly began, as Miharu looked out of a large window in the room. "We, kind of...ummm, well....I really don't know how to put this, but....one of the prisoners has escaped....."

Miharu turned very slowly and slammed her fists against her desk as she spoke. "What?! How could you let a pri-"

Suddenly, running was heard from the hallway. It was Kanna, one of the most sadistic executioners Dictator Miharu had hired. "MIHARU!! MIHARU!!!" Kanna screamed. "MIHARU!! I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING!!!"

Fed up with listening to the news, Miharu kicked her desk over and screamed at the top of her lungs...."I ALREADY KNOW!!! A PRISONER HAS ESCAPED, RIGHT?! LYRA HAS ALREADY TOLD ME!!!"

"Yeah, Kanna." Lyra said nonchalantly. "I already told her."

"Oh. I knew that." Kanna said with a sly grin on her face. In fact, both executioners had a grin on their face.

Miharu looked at them both, very angrily. The young dictator asked "What are you two grinning for?!"

Lyra and Kanna both looked at each other and looked back at their ruler. "Nuuuuuuuthin!!!" They both recited at the same time, still with very large grins on their faces.

"Well, CUT IT OUT!!!" Miharu demanded. "I want you BOTH to look for that prisoner, even if it KILLS YOU!!! The dictators voice echoed through the room and the long hallway. "Now GET GOING!!!" she ordered.

The two executioners, now with even BIGGER grins on their faces, both whispered to each other. "1....2....3...." and all of a sudden bursted out laughing.

"HahahahaHAA!! We got you, Miharu!!!" Lyra said cheerfully.

"Yeah, Miharu!" Kanna agreed. "You fell for it!!!"

Miharu, dumbfounded, looked at Lyra and Kanna. She realized their little joke. She couldn't stand being fooled like that. So, the dictator made a deal with them. "Lyra? Kanna?" she said, somewhat calm.

"Yes, Miharu?" Kanna asked shakily.

"Oh, no....Are we in trouble?" Lyra responded nervously.

"Don't worry." Miharu answered. "You're not in trouble. BUT, so help me, if this ever, ever, EVER happens AGAIN, I shall add you BOTH to the LIST. Agreed?"

Kanna looked at Lyra, just as Lyra looked at the dictator, who was looking at them both with a small smile on her face. The two executioners both got the point....

"Yes, Miharu-sama." Kanna agreed.

"Yes." Lyra responded, "Agreed."

"Good." Miharu announced as she escorted them back to the jail cell. "Remember. You two still have a job to do, now get going."

"OK!" Kanna and Lyra said, smiling at the sight of all of the poor prisoners.

~End of First Antic~

2 - You Can Watch Over This. ^__^

"Alright! Everyone!" Miharuru yelled to her small army. "The time has come for me to assign you all a country to watch over."

"REALLY?!" the excited army of people responded simultaneously.

"How do you guys do that?" the dictator thought to herself. "Umm, yeah. All of you get a country to watch over. But tha-

"YES! I wanna rule Japan!" Kanna screamed.

"Can I rule Scotland?" another voice questioned.

"CANADA!! CAAAANAAAAADAAAAAA!!!" a very hyper person announced.

"HEY!" Miharuru yelled, "Canada's MINE to rule over. I'm renaming it "Canadia". It sounds better. Anyways, I didn't say that you all were going to RULE the country. I said WATCH OVER. That means you guys have to tell me what happens in that country. You're all basically....OH! Human security cameras! Heh heh!!"

"AWWWWW!!!" the army of kids yelled. Then, they all realized that they shouldn't argue, so they agreed. Just WATCH OVER. Not RULE. So, the dictator told the army what country they could watch over. That is, except her friend, Arya.

"Miharuru?" the torturer said with anger in her voice. "What about me?"

"Hmmm...." the dictator thought for a minute, and then got an idea. A small pebble was on the floor where Miharuru was standing. "Here." she said kicking the stone towards Arya. "You can watch over this." Arya just stood there, staring at the pebble as Miharuru walked away. She said absolutley nothing...

~End of Second Antic~

3 - You're Not Ruler Anymore...

It was about 2:00 in the afternoon. Miharu had gone for a small walk, just to get some bad thoughts off of her mind...

Her thoughts were of being executed by her own army. "They wouldn't do that.....Of course not. Not only are they part of my army; they're my best friends." Miharu said quietly to herself. "No. I have to stop thinking about it. It'll never happen..."

.....Meanwhile, at the young dictator's manor, Arya had told Lyra and Kanna about her little mishap with Miharu.

"She gave me THIS to rule!" she said, as she held out the small pebble.

"Well, I hate to break it to you, Arya," Lyra pointed out, "We're not RULING over anything. We're WATCHING OVER the country."

"Hee hee. Arya got a rock." Kanna giggled.

"SHUT UP!!" Arya screamed. "I know we're not ruling over them, and I KNOW I GOT A ROCK!! But don't you think it's unfair that we all have to be 'Human Security Cameras' for her?"

"Hmm. You have a point there." Lyra claimed.

"Yeah." Kanna agreed. "But what are we supposed to do about it?" Arya smirked and whispered her little plans to them...Dictator Miharu was in for a big surprise...

.....Miharu got back from her small stroll. "Lyra? Kanna? Arya?" she called out. "Where are you guys?"

"I'm right here, Miharu-sama." Kanna said from behind. The sudden sound of her voice gave the dictator a chill up her spine.

"Oh. Good afternoon, Kanna!" Miharu greeted her. "Where's the other two?"

"Follow me." she instructed. "I'll show you." Miharu was confused, but agreed to follow her fellow executioner anyway. She led the dictator down a large set of stairs, to a small, empty, jail cell. Arya and Lyra were standing in the cell, each with a very stern look on their face.

"Hi, guys! Hey, why are you-"

"Sit down." Arya ordered as she pointed to a complex looking chair.

"Arya, you can't order me around! I'M THE DICTATOR!!!"

"SIT DOWN!!" the torturer screamed.

"Alright, alright. FINE." Miharū (surprisingly and somewhat stupidly) listened to Arya's instruction and sat in the chair. Suddenly, after Lyra had pushed a small button, shackles held down Miharū's wrists and ankles.

"GUYS?! WHAT THE HECK IS THIS ALL ABOUT?!" the dictator asked. By the sound of her voice, you could tell she was worried.

"We have a few questions for YOU, Miss Miharū." Arya told her.

"Yeah. How come we can't RULE the country that we were assigned?" Lyra asked.

"Umm....Hey. Don't you guys have people to execute or something?" At the sound of that, the three girls all looked at each other then looked back at Miharū with small smiles on their faces. Their smiles then changed back to stern looks of hatred.

"I have a question to ask, Miharū." Kanna told her. "Why do YOU get to rule everything?"

"Kanna. I'm the DICTATOR. Dictators get to rule whatever we....AAAUUUGGGGHHHH!!..." Miharū was then electricuted with a small jolt of electricity. She then realized that the chair she was sitting in was used for...executions...

Finally, Arya asked Miharū a question. "Well, Miharū..." she said kind of slowly. "Why did I get a ROCK to watch over, hmmm?"

"Well....ummm....AUUUUGGGGHHHHHHH!!!" Miharū was again shocked, but this time, there was a bit more electricity.

"Answer."

"I...I'm not sh-AAAAAUGGGGGGHHHHHHH!!!"

"TELL ME!!"

"BECAUSE I DON'T TRUST YOU THAT MUCH!!!" Everything fell silent. Finally, Arya gave the other two a signal. They dumped a bucket of water on the dictator. "Wait. Guys? What are you doing this for?! I thought we were friends!!"

"We were." Arya pointed out. "But now, you're not even ruler anymore."

You're not ruler anymore....not ruler anymore....not ruler anymore....The words went through Miharū's head over and over and over...She didn't understand. The rock thing was pretty much a joke, and now, she's going to die because of her friends.

"Yes, Miharū. You're not ruler...ANYMORE...." They all chanted.

"Guys! Please! Arya! I'm sorry! You can rule a country if you'd like! I don't care!! Just please! Don't do this to me!" the young, and helpless dictator begged.

"Sorry, 'Dictator Miharu'. It's too late for that now." Ayra said as she took Miharu's hat off and threw it into a trash barrel. She turned around and began walking away. She then called only three words, probably the scariest words Miharu had heard in her short, ending-by-the-second life....."Guys? Execute her."

"NO! PLEASE!! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!!! DON'T DO THIS TO ME!!!" Lyra then pushed the button. As she did, everything just...vanished...

".....Noooooo....you can't do this....please....AHH!!!" Miharu said sleepily, and then woke up abruptly. She looked around, and she was in her room, safe and sound. "You mean, it was all just a...bad dream?" she whispered to herself. "Man, I should really think about giving Arya a country to RULE over. In fact, everyone can rule over their assigned country. I don't really care, just as long as that doesn't really happen." So, Miharu hugged her blankie, Snoedel, and fell back to sleep.

~End of Third Antic~

4 - One Word.....SILENCE!!!

Some days, as everybody experiences, can be very, very, VERY boring. For Dictator Miharū, boredom means taking it out on other people. (Believe me. I know.) One day, however, Miharū was...a little...TOO bored. So bored, she made Arya want to quit her job...

"My GOD! There's NOTHING to DO toDAY!! I already watched Kanna and Lyra execute half of the prisoners, and I'm getting kinda sick of seeing blood all over the place..." Miharū said staring at a wall. "Hmmm...Maybe I should pay Arya a little visit. Yeah. That's a good idea. Heh heh....heh." So, Miharū went to Arya's dorm. She had a little plan up her sleeve...

"KNOCK KNOCK, ARYA!!!"

Arya sleepily opened her door. With a big yawn, she said "Oh. Hi, Mih-

"SILENCE!!!" the dictator screamed in Arya's face.

"What? What did I-"

"SILENCE!!!" Miharū repeated. Not saying anything, Arya slammed the door right in Miharū's face. "HEY!! What was that for?" Arya didn't answer. Finally, Miharū gave up and just said "Fine, Arya. Have it your way." and walked away. But that was just for a few minutes....

...20 minutes after Arya's abrupt awakening, (she sleeps in really late...laziness...pure laziness...) Miharū met her walking in the hallway. "Hi, Arya!" Miharū said with a grin of happiness on her face. "Guess what!"

'Don't say anything to her.' Arya thought to herself. 'Just keep walking...'

"Arya, guess what!" Dictator Miharū repeated. Finally, Arya gave up. But just as she opened her mouth, it happened again..."SILENCE!!!".

It drove Arya absolutely insane. She was getting sick of it. Every 5 minutes it was:

"Arya?"

"....Hmmm?"

"SILENCE!!!"

So, finally, Arya spoke up. "Please Miharū!! It's been driving me crazy ALL DAY!! Please, I beg of you! STOP SAYING 'SILENCE!!!'" she begged.

"OK." Miharū agreed. "I'll stop."

"Oh, thank you, Miharū." Arya responded.

"....Umm, Arya?" Miharū said.

"Yes, Miharū?"

"SHUT UP!!" ^____^

~End of Fourth Antic~

5 - Miharu's New Song

Miharu was listening to her iPod one afternoon, listening to 'How to Save a Life' by The Fray. "Hmmm.....this song is definitely not me...." she said to herself. "...I GOT IT!! I'm re-writing the song. I think I have a pretty good idea." So, with a pad of paper, a pencil, and 5 minutes, she came up with the new lyrics...

"One 'a them says we need to talk
You walk they say sit down it's just a talk
They smile evilly back at you
You stare nervously right on to
Some sort of weapons to your right
As they grab them and you hang tight
Between the lines of fear and blame
And you begin to wonder why you came...

I know it's so wrong, but here, my friends
Are gonna show you the bitterness
And they will stay up, hurting you all night
'Cause they know how to ruin your life!

They show you that they know best
Cause after all they do know best
Try to slip past their defense
As you begin granting innocence
Lay down a list of what is wrong
The things you've told them all along
And pray to God he hears you
although all hope has gone through...

I know it's so wrong, but here, my friends
Are gonna show you the bitterness
And they will stay up, hurting you all night
'Cause they know how to ruin your life!

As you begin to raise your voice,
One lower hers and grants you one last choice.
Scream until you break windows
Until the torture that follows
One will do all of two things
You will admit to everything
You will say it's completely insane
And you'll begin to wonder why you came...

I know it's so wrong, but here, my friends
Are gonna show you the bitterness.
And they will stay up, hurting you all night,
'Cause they know how to ruin your life!"

"Heh." Miharu proudly said to herself. "Perfect."

~End of Fifth Antic~

6 - Where's Snoedel?!

The day seemed like any normal day, until...

"GUYS!!! GUYS!!!" the dictator screamed.

"What?" Kanna asked.

"Yeah, Miharu." Lyra agreed. "What happened? What's wrong?"

"He's....he's....GONE!!!" Miharu replied dreadfully.

"Who's gone?" said Kassie, the interrogator.

"SNOEDEL!!! MY BLANKIE!! He was on my pillow this morning, like EVERY morning, but....now...he's...GONE!!!" the young dictator began sobbing right there on the spot.

"WHAT?!" the three others said with astonishment.

There was a long pause, and then, Miharu then began crying even harder. "I love Snoedel!!! I don't want him to be gone!! I've had him since I was two years old!!" The two executioners and the interrogator all looked at the dictator, who was falling apart right in front of them.

Kassie then said "Miharu, what do you think we should do? You know, we do wanna help!"

"HECK YEAH!!!" Kanna and Lyra both agreed.

Miharu sniffed a few times and finally responded, trying to hold back her tears. "Sound...the alarm...Bring everyone else..."

The three girls ran over to a small button, and pressed it (after fight over who got to press it...) and in two seconds flat, the alarm sounded and all of Miharu's army came running to her lobby. "OK. I need all of you guys' help." she told the group of people. "Kassie?"

"Yes, Miharu?" she responded.

"You can search all of the hallways."

"Got it."

"Should we search outside and around the manor?" Kanna and Lyra both wondered.

"You two took the words right out of my mouth." Miharu said with a small smile on her face. "Go right ahead."

"OK." they agreed.

"General Lee?" the dictator called to her human/robot, who was the underwater combat captain.

"What is the task, Miharu?" Lee asked.

"Go, and search the bodies of water."

"I'M ON IT!!" General Lee said proudly.

"Hmmm...Arya?" Miharu said.

"Yeah?" Arya lazily replied.

"Go take a hike."

"Aww, why do I always have to search the woods?...Alright, fine. And by the way. I found this under your bed. I thought you'd want it." Arya held out a small, blue and white rag. It was Snoedel. So happy to see him, Miharu grabbed Snoedel from Arya and hugged him, possibly to death.

"OH MY GOD!! THANK YOU, ARYA!!!"

Dumbfounded, Arya replied with "You're...welcome?"

Happily, the dictator turned off the alarm and told everyone to return to their bases. And from that point on, Miharu never picked on Arya again...OK, so maybe she still did a LITTLE bit...

~End of Sixth Antic~

7 - Training Day...

"Lyra!! Lyra, come this way!!" Kanna said, as the two executioners were running through the hallways. "We can hide in here!"

"OK, I'm right behind you!" Lyra replied, breathing as heavily as Kanna. The two were trying to find a place to hide from Miharu. Today was their dreaded 'Training Day'. Suddenly, a voice was heard from down the hall...

"Oh, Lyra! Kanna! Come on out!"

"Oh, CRAP!!" Lyra whispered. "Miharu's coming!! She's on to us!!"

"Shhh." Kanna gestured. "Don't let her hear us!" Seconds later, the dictator was heard again.

"Don't worry, you two! It doesn't hurt! If anything, it will just tickle! Heh heh..." Miharu was right. Their training didn't hurt. Miharu didn't believe in painful training. She felt as though tickling made them (a little bit) stronger without inflicting them with any pain.

"KANNA! SHE'S COMING CLOSER!!" Lyra said as quietly as she could.

"LYRA!! BE QUIET!!" Kanna screamed at the top of her lungs. "Oops..."

"Oh, THERE you guys are!!" Dictator Miharu said grinning. "I hope you guys are ready for your training!!"

"Uhh....we...guess so..." the two said (not to enthused.)

"GOOD!!" Miharu said happily. "Now, come with me!" The two executioners just sighed and followed Miharu to their 'Training Room'. "Now you two sit right there," she said as she pointed to a couple of chairs. "And Arya will get everything set up for you."

"Wait a minute." Lyra announced. "Why isn't Arya getting trained? That's not fair!"

Miharu just looked at Lyra and said "Well, I already tried. The tickling machines malfunctioned because they didn't even sense her. She takes WAY too long to laugh." Arya had a slight grin on her face, but then the dictator said "Arya, that doesn't make you special. You do know that, right?" Arya's smile suddenly changed into a small frown, and she continued to set up the tickling machines. "Oh. Arya, make sure you set their timers to...FIVE MINUTES...."

Lyra and Kanna's eyes widened as they both screamed "FIVE MINUTES?!?!"

Miharu looked at them both with a very stern look. "Do you want me to make it TEN?"

"...Nope. Five is FINE...You agree, Kanna?"

"Oh, HECK YEAH. Five is PERFECT."

"Good. It better be." Miharu said seriously. "Now, Arya...START THE MACHINES. I'll be back to check on you after the time is almost up. Good luck!!" The machines started, and after just 2 seconds, Lyra and Kanna started bursting out laughing.

"AAAAAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAEHEHEHHAAHAHAHAHAHA...!!!" And although the door to the room was sound-proof, Miharu could still hear their insane laughter. It gave her a headache after just two minutes.

"Man, I need some ibuprofen..."

.....Four minutes of the executioners' training passed, so Miharu went back to the training room. "MIHAAAAAAHAHAHRUUUUU!!! PLEASE!! MAKETSTAHAAHAP!!!" they begged.

"Well, you guys only have like....ten seconds left, so...you can deal." So, ten seconds passed and Lyra and Kanna both stopped laughing like insane maniacs.

"Congrats, you two!! You did it!"

"Meh...I guess we did..." Kanna said out of breath.

"Yeah...And Miharu?" Lyra said.

"Yes, Lyra?"

"Since you're the dictator, don't you have to be trained...only LONGER?"

"Ummm....maybe??" Miharu said nervously. So, the two executioners did the same to the poor dictator....Only...for TWENTY MINUTES....

~End of Seventh Antic~

8 - The Origin of General Lee

As you probably know, (and if you don't, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?), Dictator Miharu has many members of her good-sized army. She has executioners, torturers, interrogators, mission leaders, and many others. One of them, however, is only half human...General Lee: The android underwater combat captain. Here is her arrival story...

"Has she arrived yet?" Miharu asked impatiently.

"Not yet, Miharu. She's not here yet." Lyra said as she looked out the window for the new member of the dictator's army.

"My GOD!! What takes people so long?!" the dictator said angrily.

"What makes you so impatient?" Kanna said, back-talking to Miharu.

"Hey. Watch it, Kanna. Remember what happened the LAST time someone back-sassed me?" Kanna looked nervously and got the point.

"Right....Sorry, Miharu. It won't happen again..."

"OOH!! MIHARU!! SHE'S HERE!!!" Lyra screamed with a smile on her face. (She probably didn't want to be asked the question "Has she arrived yet?" AGAIN...)

"She IS? FINALLY!!!" Miharu yelled and ran to the door. She opened it and a girl about 12 years old was standing there.

"Umm, is this the home of Miharu?...The dictator?" she said.

"Why, yes it is!" Miharu said politely. "Come on in!"

"Thank you, humanoid." the girl said.

"...Humanoid?? Why did she call me...Oh, no matter. She's finally here, anyway." Miharu said with a stupid grin on her face. "So...what your name anyhow?"

"They call me 'Lee012530' but, you can just call me Lee. GENERAL Lee." the girl made known.

"...Ummm, now, those numbers....." Miharu began. "Is that like...some kind of serial code or something? Heh heh...heh-"

"Yes, actually, they are." Lee responded.

"...Oh. Why?" Miharu asked stupidly.

"Hmm." Lee said with a slight little chuckle. "When you said you wanted a strong swimmer, the only strong person around was me...You never knew you'd get a ROBOT, now, did you?" The dictator was stunned. She had a ROBOT in her army!

"A robot swimmer? SHWEET!!" Miharu said with glee. "But.....wait a sec.....I thought robots go all BZZZZZZZZT when they just touch water!"

"You didn't let me finish!" Lee announced. "I'm human as well. I was spliced with a robot a while ago. Two years ago, actually. And water doesn't make me malfunction, anyway. I'm water-proof."

Miharu was amazed. "Woah....A water-proof robot and human person...thing..."

"Actually, I'm a...hubot....? A human and a robot.....?" General Lee corrected.

"SAME THING!!!.....Anyway....your job is going to be something like 'underwater combat'. Is that okay?" the dictator told the 'hubot'. The hubot just stared at her.

"Ummm, yeah...? Isn't that the reason why you wanted me to come here?"

"I knew that." Miharu said with a dumb look on her face. "So. Shall we start your training?"

General Lee began staring again. She finally responded with "Sure, Miharu. As much as I don't think I need it....but...."

"ALRIGHT THEN!! Let us go!" Miharu interrupted.

Later...

Miharu had only began training the young hubot, but she knew every underwater obstacle like she trained there a million times!! Miharu was in shock. "HOW DID YOU DO THAT SO FAST?!"

"Miharu, Miharu, Miharu...." General Lee began. "I was PROGRAMMED to pass any underwater obstacle or task that I was confronted with. Why do think I'm here? HmMMM?"

"....I knew that, too." Miharu said again.

"For some reason, that's hard to believe..." Kanna and Lyra randomly said from another room.

"OH, BE QUIET!!!" the dictator screamed to her executioners. "Lee? Or should I say, GENERAL Lee?"

"Yes. I would love to be the Underwater Combat Captain." General Lee said with a small smile on her face.

"But, I didn't even say....oh, never mind." Miharu said dumbfounded. "Good. You get the job..."

Congratulations! You are now a member of my army!"

"Thank you very much, Miharu!" Lee said. "I'll make sure that I complete every task you assign to me, and-"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. I've heard it already." Miharu said, interrupting General Lee. "Come on, I'll show you where your room."

"I get my own room? Sweeeet! This place ROCKS!" Lee said happily. "Hey, Miharu?"

"Yeah?"

"Is part of my job killing people?"

"Do you want it to be?"

"....Yeah."

"Then, congratulations to you again!" Miharu announced. At the sound of that, General Lee had a huge grin of her face.

The hubot then said "Man, this is going to be AWESOME..."

~End of Eighth Antic~

9 - Arya's Horrible Story

Miharu was idly walking down the corridors one night making sure everything was well as she was heading to bed. Everyone's doors were shut with no lights coming from under the doors.

Well, except for Arya's room. The door was cracked open and the bright light was cascading off her walls and onto the hallway floor.

Being as curious as the young dictator was, she opened Arya's door more and poked her head in.

The room was a scarlet color with a simple bed, desk, and bureau. Posters hung from the wall and a TV was in the corner flashing the images of whatever Arya had been watching. At last Miharu's eyes caught something interesting...

Sitting on Arya's desk was an old, worn, red hard-covered book. Miharu looked around and realized that Arya wasn't even in the room. She turned her head back to the corridor and looked across the hall to see that the bathroom light was on.

Miharu snickered as she snuck in. She stood next to the desk contemplating on whether or not to take the journal Arya always carried.

"She won't care; she lets Kanna read it all the time!" Her evil side coaxed into her left ear.

"It's not the right thing to do. Just go to bed." Her good side reasoned into her right ear. Miharu looked at her right shoulder then her left. She then looked at the book.

"It's probably stup-oh, let me read it!!"

She snatched the book and slipped out of the room...

//~The Next Day...~//

"Has anyone seen my notebook?" Arya questioned. She walked into Miharu's office to see a group of people around the dictator's desk. Kassie, General Lee, Lyra, and Kanna were all crowded around Miharu's desk, all uncontrollably laughing.

It seemed that no one heard her. Everyone went quiet when Miharu, who was sitting at her desk spoke.

"I mean COME ON!! First it's a Naruto story, and she adds ANAKIN SKYWALKER?!" Everyone burst into a fit of laughter.

Arya blinked. "What?"

Kanna spoke up above the laughter. "What's next?! Dragon Tales?!" Everyone grew quiet as Miharu turned the page...

ROTFLMFAO!!! The first thing on the next page was titled 'Dragon Tales'.

General Lee fell to the ground having trouble breathing. Kassie was holding her sides unable to stop. Lyra and Kanna were laughing so hard, it looked as though they were going to explode.

Arya was furious. She didn't want anyone reading her stories without permission. So, she took her journal back from Miharu, who was still trying to recover from laughing too hard, and stormed back to her room.

"Aww, Arya! You're no fun!" Miharu yelled, still laughing, to Arya. But, Arya just kept on walking.

"Hey, Miharu!" Lyra said as calm as she possibly could, "Should we go get the book back from her?"

Miharu thought for a minute. "No. Let her take it." Everyone just stared at the dictator. "Think about it." She said. "If she takes it back, and keeps writing those horrible stories, we'll have more to laugh at!!"

So, everyone agreed. They were going to wait for the next day to read anymore of Arya's horrible story. They girls finally recovered from all of the laughing. But, finally Miharu randomly said "....Anakin Skywalker..."

....The group of girls bursted out laughing again...The laughing never seemed to stop...And it was all because of Arya's horrible story...

~End of Ninth Antic~

10 - The Button Dilemma

Dictator Miharu was sitting at her desk one day, thinking about...nothing, really. She was just staring at her desk like the idiot she really was. Then, however, she noticed that something was missing...

"I want my desk to have a...button."

So, she sounded the alarm, and all of her army came pouring into her office as quickly as they could.

"What is it, Miharu?" Kassie wondered.

"Yeah, Miharu. Is something wrong?" General Lee asked.

Miharu looked at her army with a very serious look on her face. "I want my desk...to have...a button."

The army just looked at her, and many people were heard moaning in the back. All of them were saying the same things...

"That's IT?!"

"You called us all here just because you want a BUTTON on your desk?!"

"WHAT THE HECK IS WRONG WITH YOU?!"

Miharu smiled a little and looked back her army. "What? I want to be able to blow things up without getting up from my desk! Look! I even have a window so that I can see everything go BOOM!"

"Miharu?" Kanna said as she walked up to the dictator's desk, "You know, there's nothing THAT special about a...button...I mean, that's all it is! A stupid button!"

"I WANT A BUTTON!!" Miharu screamed as though she was still 4 years old. "I WANT A BUTTON, I WANT A BUTTON, I WANT A BUTTON!!"

"ALRIGHT!! ALRIGHT!! My GOD!!" Kanna screamed, trying to drown out Miharu's screaming.

Miharu quickly stopped her spazzing, and had a small, childish smile on her face. "Yay!"

"Kanna?" Lyra said quietly. "How are we going to get Miharu a button? Don't those cost money? A LOT of money, just to get installed?"

"Don't worry. I have a good idea..." Kanna replied.

"Oh yeah!! And I DON'T want a stupid 'Easy Button' either!!" Miharu yelled to the two executioners.

"...OK then!! Looks like THAT plan's not gonna work!!" Kanna said, with a sorry looking grin on her face. "Well, it looks like we're gonna have to waste our money on a stupid button installation..."

So, Lyra and Kanna got to work trying to figure out who to call for Miharu's button installation. It took quite a while, but they finally found someone who could install it...

"OK, Miss...ummm....Kanna, is it?" the button installer guy asked.

"Yes. It's Kanna."

"Let me see here..." the button installer guy announced, "The cost of installing that button....that'll be, one hundred big ones."

Kanna's expression went from a small, sly grin, to a somewhat horrified look of...horror. "One hundred...big ones? As in...dollars?"

The button installer guy gave Kanna a look that made her feel really stupid. "Yeah. One hundred dollars..Is there a problem?"

"Umm..." Kanna started. "No! Of course not!! Heh heh....heh...I'll be right back." So, Kanna ran to Lyra and asked her for advice.

"WHAT?!" Lyra screamed. "You have to pay a button installer guy who DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A NAME one hundred dollars, just for a STUPID BUTTON?!"

"I know!! All of that money wasted just because of a stupid button, that I doubt will even work, for Miharu!" Kanna agreed. "And here's the other thing! I DON'T EVEN HAVE ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!"

Lyra sounded hesitant as she replied. "Well, don't look at me. I don't have that much money either."

The two executioners thought for a while. They knew that, if they didn't find that much money to pay the button installer guy, he would uninstall Miharu's button. If the button got uninstalled, Miharu would get ticked, and the two executioners would probably get put in the LIST... But, luckily, the two got an idea.

"ARYA!!" They both said simultaneously.

So, they both headed to Arya's room, and low and behold, all of her money was laying on her bed.

"What idiot leaves all of their money sitting on their bed, and keeps their bedroom door open?!" Kanna asked (with a very good point.)

"I don't know, but just go and take it! Arya's not here!!" Lyra snapped.

Kanna snuck into Arya's room, eye-balling her journal, but then snatched the money and ran off. And, it just so happened that there was enough!

....Kanna got back to the button installer guy. "Here." she said out of breath. "I have your money."

"Well, it took you long enough." The button installer guy said rudely, as he walked out of Miharu's manor.

"Well, that guy was nice." Kanna said sarcastically. "Well, time to go tell Miharu that her button is installed!" And, Kanna was off to go tell Miha-...Oh. Wait. She already said it...Heh. Carry on.

Miharu walked into her office and loved that she finally had a button on her desk. "YES!! FINALLY!! I GOT A BUTTON!!!"

Kanna smiled a little and just said "Hey, Miharu. Don't you have anything to say to me for all of the trouble that I went through to get you that stupid button?"

Miharu just stared at the button and replied with "Yeah! I do! Go away so that I can blow countries up in peace!!!"

Kanna gave Miharu a very hateful look and began walking out of the dictator's office. But, just then, Arya came running in. "Has anyone seen all of my money? It was on my bed a few minutes ago!"

Kanna was trying not to laugh, just as Miharu said "Hey, does this button blow countries up at random?"

...Miharu pressed the button for the first time...All of a sudden, an explosion was heard in the hallway.

"What the heck was that?!" Arya yelled.

"I'm not sure, but I think it came from your room, Arya!" Kanna pointed out.

"Let's go see what it was!" Miharu said.

"No, Miharu. Let's just stay here, and pretend that nothing happened." Kanna replied.

Miharu was very confused. "Really?"

"NO!! Let's go see what it was!!!"

"Oooohh...OK. Let's g-" OK. MOVING ON, the dictator, torturer, and executioner went to go see what happened in Arya's room. As they entered, one side of the room was completely scorched up...

"Woah! Seriously! What happened in here?!" Kanna questioned.

"Wait. Did this happen right after I pushed the button?" Miharu asked.

"Yeah. I think so." Arya responded lazily.

"Oh. Then I know what happened..." Miharu said. "Arya? I blew up your rock. YOUR COUNTRY...Sorry. Heh heh..."

Arya didn't seem to care. She was still wondering where all of her money went...And as for Miharu? Well, first of all, she gave Arya a different rock, but she still wanted the dumb button....But only Lord knows what could blow up next...

~End of Tenth Antic~

11 - Dictator Miharu's Day with Snoedel

You all know who Snoedel is, right? You know, Dictator Miharu's blankie that she's had since she was only two years old? Well, one day, Miharu decided to spend the entire day with him...

The day started out like any normal day. Miharu woke up, looked at her ceiling for a while, and finally got out of bed. But, as she was brushing her teeth, she thought of a very random thing...

"I'm gonna spend the day with Snoedel!"

What dictator spends a day with her blankie? I have no idea...But, hey. Whatever makes Miharu happy, right? So, she ran to her bedroom to get Snoedel, who was just sitting on her pillow.

"Hi there, buddy!" Miharu said with glee.

"....." Snoedel answered, but at the same time didn't.

"Yep! That's right! We're gonna spend the whole day together!!" So, Dictator Miharu took Snoedel off the pillow and walked into the hallways, still talking to the (poor) piece of cloth. Everyone else was wondering who she was talking to...

"Who's Miharu talking to?" Kassie asked as she poked her head out of her room.

"I'm not sure. My heat sensors didn't pick up anyone else but her." General Lee answered back. "Hey, Lyra! Kanna! Do you guys know who it was?"

"Umm, we're not too sure." Lyra said.

"Maybe she was talking to herself again?" Kanna questioned. The four girls didn't doubt it, but Kassie had an idea.

"I'm going to go see what she's up to."

~// In Miharu's Office //~

"So, Snoedel! Watcha wanna do?" Miharu said as Kassie entered her office.

"Hi, Miharu!" she said happily.

"Oh! Hi Kassie! Ooh, wait a minute..." Miharu said as she tilted her head toward Snoedel, as if she was

listening to him whisper. "Snoedel says hi!"

Kassie just stared at Miharu, and then at Snoedel and said nothing.

"SAY HI TO SNOEDEL!!!" Miharu demanded.

"OK! OK! Hi, Snoedel!! Umm, listen Miharu, I have to go!" And Kassie ran out of her Miharu's office.

~// In the Hallways //~

Kassie ran back to the other three, who were wondering why she was running so fast. Kassie explained everything.

"She's a crazy person, I tell you! A CRAZY PERSON!!" Kassie screamed.

"We all should know that by now...Well, except Arya, since she's not the brightest one here..." Lyra replied.

"I'm not what?" Arya said lazily. "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing, Arya. You can go now. It doesn't pertain to you." Kanna told her.

"What does pertain mean?" Arya asked.

"GO AWAY!!!" The four other girls screamed.

....So, Arya left, (Thank God for them!) and the four girls continued to talk about how insane Dictator Miharu was going.

"Guys....she was talking to that blankie like it was alive or something!" Kassie explained. "And then after, when she CLAIMED that the thing said 'Hi', she screamed at me to say 'hi' back!! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?!"

"A lot of things, apparently..." General Lee said wisely. Kanna and Lyra got a kick out of it.

"That's a good one!" Kanna chuckled.

"Yeah! It's so true!" Lyra agreed.

"GUYS!! FOCUS!!" Kassie shouted. "You know what? How about you guys go see for yourself how insane Miharu has gotten?"

Lyra, General Lee, and Kanna agreed. They were going to see how crazy Miharu had gotten.

~// Back in Miharu's Office //~

"I know, Snoedel. Australia is a strange place." Miharu was heard saying. When the three girls heard it, they knew Kassie was right....

"Ummm, hey, Miharu!...Uhh....what's new?" Kanna said.

"Yeah, Miharu! What have you been up to?" Lyra asked.

"OH! Hey, guys! Hey, did you see Snoedel?" Miharu said as she held out Snoedel for them to see. "He says hi!"

...Kanna, Lyra, and General Lee just stared at Miharu as Kassie did a few minutes earlier. But, before Miharu yelled at them (as she did to Kassie,) Lyra spoke up.

"Hi, Snoedel!" She nudged Kanna and Lee so that they would do the same.

"Yeah, hi, Snoedel!" Kanna said soon after.

"Hello, inanimate object Miharu calls Snoedel." General Lee greeted.

Miharu smiled and then asked Snoedel a question. "So, buddy, what do you think we should do now?"

"....." Snoedel said nothing, again.

"THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!!" Miharu screamed.

...The other three looked at Miharu like she was an idiot. Finally, Kanna spoke up. "Umm, Miharu?" she began. "You do know that Snoedel didn't say anything, right?"

Miharu was smiling, but after she heard that from Kanna, her smile turned into an evil frown..."WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY, KANNA?"

Kanna and the others got kind of nervous..."Umm, Snoedel can't....talk..."

Miharu was absolutley ticked off. "I don't EVER want to hear you say that AGAIN!! You got it?!" the dictator shouted.

"OK....Miharu..." Kanna said. The three girls just walked out of her office.

"Man, she has lost it!!" Lyra said quietly.

"Yes. I must agree." General Lee said.

"Let's just...leave her alone for...the rest of the week. Shall we?" Kanna asked.

"Yeah. Let's." the other two agreed.

...After everyone left, Miharu calmed down a bit. She began talking to Snoedel again...

"So, buddy. What do you want to do now?"

".....I don't know. What do you want to do?" Snoedel.....said.....?

"I don't know, either...Let's go blow things up!" Miharu said happily.

"OK!"

~End of Eleventh Antic~

12 - The Reason

"Why did Miharu want to be dictator, anyway?" Kanna said one afternoon, while talking to Lyra, Kassie, and General Lee. They all wondered, too, for they had no idea why as well.

"Wow. Now that you mention it, Kanna," Lyra began, "...That's a good question. I haven't really thought of that!"

"Why do you guys think she's dictator now?" Kassie asked.

"Maybe something ha-" General Lee started to say, but then, unwanted company came along...

"What are you guys talking about?" Arya interrupted.

"Arya?" Kanna said abruptly. "How many times are you going to interrupt while we're having a conversation?! You have in almost every antic so far!! Hasn't she, guys?!"

"Well, at least every antic that we've had a conversation in..." Kassie pointed out.

"SAME THING!!" Kanna screamed. "Now Arya!! GET LOST!!"

"Will you guys come find me later?" Arya asked.

"Wha....? Yeah! Sure! Whatever! Just GO!!"

So, Arya walked away. I'm sure she has no memory of what just happened, but who really cares? At least she left, right?

"So, anyways..." Lee began again, "Maybe something happened to Miharu when she was younger. Like, maybe she was fine and peace-loving, but then she fell on her head and went insane, er.....something like that."

"That's a possibility, but what if something else happened?" Lyra wondered.

"HI, GUYS!!" Miharu screamed from behind them.

"HOLY CRAP!!" the other girls shouted. They didn't know that Miharu was listening to them...

"What are yoos guys talking 'bout?" the dictator asked sheepishly.

"Umm, how long have you been listening to us?" Kanna said sort of worried.

"I overheard you yelling at Ayra,...again, so I just came over." the dictator replied.

"So, actually did hear what we were talking about, right?" Kanna asked.

Miharu just looked at the executioner and replied with "...Yeeeeeeeeup."

"Hey, do you think you could tell us why you wanted to be dictator?" Kassie wondered.

"Umm, sure." Miharu agreed. "But, Kanna? Lyra? You guys were at recess those days at school, remember? And Kanna! During classes! You heard everything!"

"Oh yeah! That's right!" Lyra and Kanna (somewhat stupidly) replied with.

The dictator looked at them with a slight smile. Then, her expression became more serious. "OK then. Here's what happened."

~//FLASHBACK\\~

"Have any more good ideas you guys?" Miharu asked Lyra and Kanna for some new ideas for some drawing ideas. She was really into drawing herself as a dictator at the time.

They didn't have one, so Miharu just waited to see what she would come up with later. But, one of they're school-mates, Rhonda, walked over to ask them what they were doing...

"Whatcha dooooooooooooooin'?" she said annoyingly to them.

"Nothing...much.....?" Lyra said very questionably.

Everyone went quiet. Then, Kanna said "Hey, Rhonda! Miharu here wants to be dictator one day! Do you think she could make it?"

"Yeah, 'cause I sure as heck do!" Lyra said with a smile.

Rhonda just stared at Miharu who had a smile on her face. But, her smile disappeared after she heard Rhonda's response...

"Dictator? Are you kidding me?" she said with a look of disgust on her face. "What idiot would wanna be a dictator?"

"Umm, Rhonda, Miharu does, and she's far from being an idiot." Kanna argued.

"Yeah, Rhonda. Besides. Miharu does have a good chance of it." Lyra agreed. "So, why don't you just go hang out with your preppy little friends and leave Miharu alone?"

Rhonda gave Lyra, Kanna and Miharu another look of disgust. "Fine. But if she does end up becoming dictator, I'll be the one who assassinates her." She said chuckling as she walked away.

Miharu had a very worried look on her face. "Guys?" she said nervously. "You won't let her do that to me, will you?"

Kanna and Lyra both looked at each other. "Of course not! Besides, I'd like to see her get passed us!"

We're gonna be your executioners, remember?" Lyra said happily.

"Yeah, I guess you're right." Miharu said with a smile. Deep down, though, Miharu was still scared and angry of the thought of being assassinated....

~//END OF FLASHBACK\\~

"....So, that's the first thing that made me more determined to become what I am today." Miharu finished off.

"Wait." General Lee started to say. "There's more to this whole thing?"

"Yep. A lot more..." Miharu said dreadfully.

~//ANOTHER FLASHBACK\\~

Miharu had gone to lunch with her otehr classmates. She was sitting at her lunch table with her classmate, Megan.

"Hi, Miharu. What are you doing?" Megan asked.

"I'm making plans for when I become dictator." she replied with. "Wanna help?"

Megan just sat there staring at Miharu like how Rhonda did earlier. "Dictator? Are you kidding me?"

"What? Kanna and Lyra said that it's possible. And besides, I wouldn't be bad." Miharu said shyly. She was a shy girl in school.

"Well, you can stop dreaming, Miharu. It's never gonna happen. I hope you know that."

"But, I WANT to dream. And at least I have one. Quit ruining it." Miharu replied angrily.

"If you ask me, I think you need to find a new one. See you later, Miharu." Megan said as she walked away.

...Miharu just sat at her lunch table, even angrier than before. "I'll show them...."

~//END OF FLASHBACK\\~

"Wow." Kassie said. "So they had no idea of what you were capable of until now..."

"And this gets WORSE." the dictator said. "My parents even doubted me on it. I think they thought I was kidding."

"But you weren't...." General Lee said.

~//WHAT IS WITH THESE FLASHBACKS?!\\~

Miharu got home from school, her sketchbook in her hands. Inside her sketchbook were pictures of her ruling the world. "Hmm.....Maybe Mum will wanna see these." she thought to herself.

Miharu got into her house and said hi to her mother. She showed her the pictures of her as a dictator that she drew that day. Her mother liked them. That was, until Miharu told her what her new dream was.

"....Mum, do you think I could be dictator one day?" she asked in a quiet tone.

"Heh. That's cute, honey." her mother said as she put Miharu's sketchbook down. "But, be serious. You won't be a dictator. And if people hear that this is your little dream, or whatever you call it, you could scare them."

"...OK, mum." Miharu said sadly.

.....Miharu heard her parents talking that night while they were watching TV.

"Honey, she said that she wanted to be dictator. Should we be worried?" her mother said to her father.

"No, she's just living in a little fantasy world. You shouldn't worry about it much." her father replied back. "Besides. We all know that I won't happen.

Miharu listened to their entire conversation, and then headed to bed. While she was trying to sleep, she kept repeating to herself:

"Don't worry about what they think...It will happen...."

~//OH THANK GOD.....FLASHBACK'S OVER\\~

"Gee, that's kind of sad. Your parents talking about you like that? I sure would have liked it." General Lee said.

"Yes, but look where I am now." Miharu pointed out. "I proved them all wrong."

Everyone felt quiet for a while, and then, Kanna asked a question...

"Hey, Miharu? Can we hear how you got passed the government and actually became dictator?"

"Umm, I guess so, guys." the dictator said. "But, I think the flashback announcer dude is getting annoyed..."

~End of Twelfth Antic~

13 - Bad Food Service (Until...)

One evening, Miharu decided to give her cook a week off.

"Yeah, dude, go ahead. Have the week off. But don't try to leave the country, because, FYI, I will find you."

"Oh, thank you, Miharu! Thank you!" the under-paid cook said happily.

"You're welcome. And I'm serious. No leaving the country. Understand?" the dictator made very clear.

The cook looked at her with a slight frown, and then replied. "Yes. I understand..." For some reason, I think she ruined his plan.

"Good." Miharu said in a stern tone. "Now unless you want me to change my mind, get going."

The cook's facial expression changed dramatically and he was gone.

//~The Next Morning~\\

Miharu woke up and called down to the kitchen for her breakfast. When the the call finally reached the other end, however, someone else picked up.

"Hello?" the voice said. It kind of sounded like Arya.

"Hi. Wait a minute...Arya?" Miharu said sleepily.

"Yeah?"

"Did I call the wrong number? Where are you?"

"I'm in the kitchen. I'm trying to find something to eat." Arya answered back.

"Well, why didn't you just call the cook for your breakfast?" the sleepy and hungry dictator asked.

Arya had to think for a while, but then she remembered what she was going to say. "You gave the cook a week off, remember?"

Miharu fell silent and then screamed into the phone. "I.....WHAT?!"

Arya repeated herself. "You gave the cook the week off. I don't think your hearing's too good today, no

offense."

"Oh, MAN, I'm such an IDIOT!!" Miharu said as she hung up the phone. "How am I supposed to eat now?! I don't know how to cook!"

Miharu began to panic. But then, she had an idea. She was going to call her brother, Adamu. He was only 9 years old, but being the idiot that she was, she knew he could do SOMETHING. (Yeah. Right.)

~//Later When Adamu Arrived\\~

"Miharu, where the heck are you?" Adamu said while playing his video game that he brought with him. "You said you wanted me to come, and you're not even here?!.....Fine! I'm leaving now!"

"No, you're not, bro." Miharu said somewhat angrily. "I have a favor to ask you."

"What...?" Adamu said while he was still playing his video game.

Miharu sighed and started to explain. "I need you to-"

"What?" he said again.

".....I need y-"

"Yes?"

"...I NEED YOU TO C-"

"Hmm?"

Miharu was fed up with him and swiped his video game away out of his hands.

"HEY!!" Adamu started angrily. "I was JUST gonna catch a-"

"I DON'T CARE!!" the dictator screamed at the top of her lungs. "I JUST NEED YOU TO COOK FOR ME!!"

Adamu looked at his older sister. "...That's it? Fine! Why not?" he agreed. "....Will you pay me for it?"

Miharu answered rather quickly. "Yes. Whatever you want, bro." She didn't mean it at all.

"OK, cool! So, where's the kitchen?" Adamu said happily.

Miharu smiled evilly and brought her brother to the kitchen. She showed him where everything was and then left him alone to cook. She headed to her room to wait. She could hear Adamu banging pots and pans as he worked.

"Oh, God...! I'm really hungry now...." she complained to herself as her stomach growled. "Why does the writer always make me so stupid as to let my only cook take a week off, and not give me the ability to cook for myself?"

After the dictator finished her complaining for a few minutes, Adamu came running with a bowl of food that looked like soup.

"I finished, sis!"

Miharu squealed and ran to her dining room and sat down in front of the bowl Adamu had put down for her. She picked up the spoon and ate a bite of what her brother made for her. Then, however, her eyes widened.

"HMM?!"

Miharu spit the "soup" back into the bowl and began complaining. Again.

"Adamu, what the heck WAS THAT?! It tastes like cereal, chicken broth and.....POCKET LINT!!!"

Adamu smiled. "Aww, how did you know?" he said happily.

Miharu didn't know what to say. She was thinking about paying him, but now, that completely left her mind. "Adamu? You're FIRED!! GET OUT!"

"Mimi, you didn't even hire me, and you said I was gonna get paid, too!"

"Not now you're not! Get out!...And don't call me Mimi again!" Miharu said as she pushed Adamu out the door and slammed it shut.

"HEY!" he called in from outside. "What about my video game?!"

Miharu, who had his video game in her pocket, turned around, opened the door, and threw it outside. "THERE!! GO FETCH!!"

The dictator didn't know what to do. She didn't know how to cook, she was getting even hungrier, and she didn't want to live off fruit snacks for a week. But, as always, she came up with another idea.

"Hey, Kanna! Lyra! Can you come here for a second?"

Kanna and Lyra came running from the prison chambers.

"Yes, Miharu?" Lyra asked.

"Yeah, what is it now?" Kanna wondered.

Miharu looked at them both and told them what to do. They were to go see if any of the prisoners could

cook. So, Kanna would escort one prisoner to the kitchen, Lyra would tell them what to do, and they would get right to work. This went on for about an hour, and the dictator found that none of them could cook at all...

"This is insane!!" She said to her executioners. "How can no one cook out of, like.....70 prisoners?!"

"We didn't write the story." Kanna explained. "So, we really don't know."

The three girls were trying to figure out what to do next, for they were all getting pretty hungry. But just then, a knock was heard at the door.

"Ugh. I'll get it. It's probably Adamu again." Miharu said seriously.

The dictator opened the door and didn't even look to see who it was. "Adamu, I'm not paying...you.....oh." She looked up and saw that a boy with a black t-shirt, khaki shorts and brown, shoulder length hair was standing in the door way.

"Umm, hi." the boy said. "My name's Ryan. I was wondering if I could get a summer job here by any chance....?"

"Umm, sure, I guess so!" Miharu's mood got a bit better knowing that she was going to have another worker. "So, er...Ryan, what were you thinking of for a job here?"

"Well, anything you had in mind, I guess." Ryan said kind of nervously.

"Hmmm..." Miharu thought for a while. "Uhh, what do you like to do? Maybe I can get an idea of a job if I know your hobbies."

Ryan thought for a while, and then began to speak. "I like drawing, writing stories, cooking, going on the comp-"

Miharu's eyes widened. She then interrupted. "Wait. What? What did you just say?"

"I like to.....write stories...?"

"No, not that." Miharu said.

"Umm.....drawing?" Ryan said from his list of hobbies.

"Nope, after that." Miharu made clear.

"Going on the c-"

"NO!!" Miharu screamed. "Before that, but after drawing and writing stories!!"

"Oh." Ryan realized. "Cooking."

Miharu had a huge smile on her face. "You like to cook?"

"...Yes.....?" Ryan answered back.

"Are you good at it?"

"Umm, well...I think so!"

Miharu was so happy. She was starving, and now she was going to have something to eat. So, she showed Ryan the kitchen and told him where everything was, like she did for Adamu. Then, she left him alone to cook.

...About 30 minutes passed, and Ryan finally finished cooking the meal for Miharu.

"Here, Miharu. I hope it's OK." He said as he put the bowl down.

Miharu noticed that it looked like soup again. She was nervous to try it because of the little mishap with her brother. But then her hunger took over and she tried it.

...Miharu liked it. She actually liked it! She ate all of it, and it made Ryan who was watching, back away a little.

"I'm guessing that you...liked....it...?" Ryan asked the dictator nervously.

"Liked it? LIKED IT?! Oh mah GOD!! I LOVED IT!!" she screamed. "...What was it anyway?"

"It was just Ramen cooked my way. I didn't know you'd like it that much!" Ryan said happily.

"Well, I haven't eaten a thing all day, so....yeeeeeeeeeah. I think you get it." she replied. "And if you want, you can work here as long as you want! Whad'ya say?"

"Well, I was just going to work here for the summer-"

"GOOD!! That means you're my new cook! And you get to have your own room just like everyone else who works here!"

"But, I'm just here for the summer...?" Ryan tried to say, but then Miharu told him off...

"YOU'RE GONNA BE MY NEW COOK!! GOT IT, PAL?!"

Ryan backed away a lot more, and just agreed. (Like he really had a choice anyway.)

....So, to end this little dilemma that had a happy ending, Ryan became a new worker for Miharu. Another part of his job is poisoning the prisoners or unwanted dinner guests. Just thought I tell you that, just in case Miharu ever invited you for dinner...

~End of Thirteenth Antic~

Oh yeah. The other cook that took the week off did in fact disobey Dictator Miharu and leave the country. He's now buried on an island of the coast of Massachusetts, thanks to General Lee and Kassie.

14 - The "Revolt"

Miharu was bored again one day, so she did what she did everytime she was bored....TAKE IT OUT ON EVERYONE ELSE...

She went over to Arya's room again and knocked on the door. It woke Arya up abruptly, just as it did before, and it started the same way.

"Hey, Arya! Guess what!!!" Miharu said happily.

"What???" Arya murmured sleepily. She was either really tired to try to remember what happened last time Miharu knocked on her door, or.....she's that stupid. (Between you and me, I think it's the stupid thing...)

Miharu's face broke into a huge smile as she screamed....."SILENCE!!!"

You could definitely tell that Arya was ticked off, but....no one really cared. So, when Arya was mad enough, the dictator was on her way....to annoy more of her friends...

....Miharu snuck into the prison chambers and found Kanna, Lyra, and Nala, the newest executioner. The dictator entered the chamber, unseen by the other three, and found the weapon room.

"Cooooooool....." Miharu said with astonishment. "I bet these things kill like crazy!...Hmmmmm....I wonder...."

Miharu took some of the strong weapons from the shelves, and replaced them with plastic fakes. "Let's see them kill people with those! Heehee..." Miharu said quietly as she left the chambers, unseen once again...

//~In The Kitchen~\\

The bored and childish dictator snuck into the kitchen to bug Ryan, who was busy reading a cook book. Miharu snuck up behind him and poked his shoulder. Somewhat surprised, Ryan turned around.

"Oh. Miharu. Heh. It's just you." he said somewhat nonchalantly. "Hey, you should tell everyone that dinner's almost d-"

"I'M BORED!!!" Miharu screamed at the top of her lungs.

Ryan backed away a little bit and said "That's nice, so why are you in-"

Just then, Miharu poked him once again. The cook then looked a bit ticked off. "OK, Miharu. That's getting pretty annoying now..."

And, what did Miharu do? She poked him. AGAIN. "But, I'm BORED!!" she said rudely.

"Well, do you have to poke me?" Ryan asked angrily. "Why don't you go take a nap or something? Or...go draw! Just stop the poking, will ya?"

Miharu thought about it for a while, and then decided. "...Nope." After saying that, she poked him for the last time and waltzed out of the kitchen. Ryan was ticked off, but then thought of an idea...He was going to make her take a nap, so he added a sleeping drug to her dinner...

//~Dinner Time~\\

Everybody sat down at the table in the large dining hall, and waited for Ryan to come out with the food. He brought everyone's meal out, and made sure that he gave Miharu the "special" one.

"Here you are, Miharu!" he said with a happy tone.

"Thanks, dude!" the dictator replied as she poked him in the back again. He cringed, but realized that she wasn't going to do that for a while after she ate...

Miharu ate almost everything on her plate, but she began getting sleepy so she didn't eat the rest. Everyone else who was eating looked at her with a worried expression.

"Hey, Miharu?" Kassie said as she swallowed. "Are you feeling okay?"

"Yeah, I think so...just....a bit tired..." the dictator said slowly. "I think I'm going to lay down for a bit...." Miharu got up from the table and headed to her room.

Everyone sitting down at the table wondered what was wrong, but Ryan told everyone what he had done, and explained why. No one said anything bad, but then Kanna spoke above everyone's murmuring.

"Wait. She was bored?.....OH!! So THAT'S why those weapons were gone!"

//~Later...~\\

The dictator woke up from her little nap. She felt a lot better, but she was still bored. She walked into the hall and noticed that Ryan was just standing in there. Miharu snuck up on him and poked him as she did earlier.

"HAH HAH!! I GOT YA!!...AGAIN!!!" she said with a huge smile.

Slowly, Ryan turned around, holding what looked like a television remote. "Miharu, don't make me...I will..."

The dictator looked at the remote with a smile on her face. "What's THAT do?"

"Poke me ONE MORE TIME, and I'll be happy to show you!" Ryan answered.

Miharu poked the annoyed cook, and he pressed one of the three buttons on the remote. "You asked for it..." he said with a grin.

Just then, a huge machine appeared behind Miharu, and she turned around. "Hey, WAIT A MINUTE!!! That's one of my tickle machines!! But....It looks different...What did you do to it?!"

Ryan chuckled a bit and replied. "I simply upgraded it! Now, if I were you, I'd run, and FAST!"

Miharu began running as fast as she possibly could, and screaming. (Very loud.) The machine followed her, and kept up with her. Finally, after about a minute of running, the dictator thought she escaped it, but she tripped on Arya's pebble which she stupidly left on the ground.

"AWW, CRAP!!" Arya was going to get it when Miharu wasn't so busy. Just then, the machine grabbed Miharu's ankles and pulled so that she hung upside down. It took her boots and socks off. The helpless dictator knew what she was in for...

"So, Miharu...Will you poke me again?" Ryan asked coming from behind the tickle machine.

"Umm, well, not today I won't...." Miharu said with a scared tone.

Ryan looked at her with a very angry expression and pressed a button on the remote. "WRONG ANSWER!!"

Two of the tickle machine's mechanical arms came out from the inside, one looking like a claw, and the other with a feathered end. They began stroking Miharu's feet until she finally let out a small giggle, which turned into insane laughter.

"HeeheeheeheeheeHEHAHAHAHAAAHAAHAAAAA!! STAAAHAAHAHAP!! PLEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEEEEEEZ!!" she begged.

"Now, let me ask you again....Will you ever poke me again?!" the cook said, speaking over Miharu's laughter.

"MAAAAHAAHAAAYBEEHEEHEEEEE NEXT TIME I-I-I'M BORED!! I DON'T KNOW!! NOW STAAAAAHAAHAHAAAP!!!"

"NOPE!! It's either yes or no!! Now...WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?!"

"NOOOOOO!! OK!! OK!! I WON'T POKE YOU AGAIN!! PLEEEEEEEEEHEEHEEEEEEEZ!! LEMME GO!!

HAVE MERCEEEEEHEEHEE!!" Miharu begged again.

Ryan thought about it and decided. "Nah, just to make sure that you won't, I think you deserve about.....another hour?"

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!! MAKET STAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAAP!! I'M SORRY!!! I'M SORRY!!!!"

//~In the dictator's room~\\

"....Heheeehehee.....stop....I'm sorry.....Heeheeheeh....NO!! No.....Heeheeheeh..." Miharu was saying in her sleep. Arya, Lyra and Kanna ran into her room, wondering what was wrong.

"Miharu?" Lyra said quietly tapping on Miharu's shoulder. "Are you OK?"

She woke the dictator up, but not in a good way...

"NO!! STOP!! I'M SORRY!!" She screamed as she jumped and fell out of bed. It made the other three girls jump back scared.

Kanna walked over to Miharu. "Are you alright? You kept on laughing and screaming in your sleep. What were you dreaming about?" Arya was just looking through the dictator's sketchbook, not caring about Miharu at all.

"N-n-nothing...Just a nightmare, I guess." she replied shakily. As she answered Kanna and Lyra, a voice was heard from the hallway.

"Is she awake yet?" It was Ryan.

Miharu looked timid as she noticed who it was, but she got up from falling and walked over to the cook. Slowly, and just to see what happened, she poked him in the shoulder and backed away.

Ryan looked at her and just sighed. "Miharu, please stop, or I'm going to have to send....umm, tickle machines after you!" he said with a small chuckle.

Miharu's eyes widened and she ran out into the hallway screaming. "NO!! NOT AGAIN!! NOT AGAIN!!!"

Arya, Lyra, and Kanna all looked at the cook, who was looking out into the hallway dumbfounded. "Ummm...." he began. "Was it something I said?"

~End of Fourteenth Antic~

15 - Assassins (Part 1: Not a Drill)

Miharu was lounging outside by her pool one day (Yeah. She has her own pool), when Kanna came out to tell her about something important. She usually told Miharu about when the safety drills were going to be occurring. Sometimes the drills were for bombings, and some were fire drills. But this time, it was different, and it wasn't a drill...

"Miharu....?" Kanna said panting.

"Yes, Kanna? What is it? And why are you breathing so hard?" the dictator asked while she was trying to tan.

"Umm, sorry to interrupt you," the executioner started, "But I feel as though I should really tell you, and urgently."

"Yes? And that would be.....?"

Kanna looked kind of scared when she was about to tell her, like she should have told Miharu right away. But finally, she got to the point... "There have been reports of an assassin roaming the area....It's trying to find you..."

"Wait. You mean, no one knows who it is yet?" Miharu asked seriously.

Kanna looked at the ground. "No, there were reports that the person was wearing a black outfit with a black mask. They couldn't see their face."

"...Who wears black in the summer?" Miharu asked with a good point.

Kanna's look changed to an angry look. "Miharu, GET SERIOUS!! There's someone out there who could KILL YOU, and all you care about is WHAT THEY'RE WEARING?!"

"Well, I thought that black absorbs heat, and-"

"WHO CARES?! Now, if you'll stop being stupid, no offense, you can GO TO SAFETY UNTIL WE SOLVE THE PROBLEM!!!" Kanna screamed.

Miharu just stared at Kanna for a little while and then said "Kanna? I thought I was the dictator. Didn't we have a talk about this a while ago? You know, the one about if you talk to me in a harsh tone, that you'd be punished?"

Kanna's eyes widened, for she remembered the talk, and what the punishment was. "Oh yeah....That talk....Heh heh...." Miharu raised her eyebrow and just stared at the executioner who stared back at her. Kanna just sighed after a few seconds. "Gomen, Miharu-sama. It definitely won't happen again..."

"Umm, whatever 'gohan' means, er, whatever the heck you said, it's OK...I think. Just don't let it happen again."

"Yes, Miharu. Now, should you go back inside? That assassin could be anywhere by now."

"OK then. I don't know why we were arguing if my life was on the line out here, but, whatever."

//~Inside~\\

Miharu walked inside from the pool area, and was heading toward her room. She said hi to Lyra and Nala, who were waiting to talk with her.

"Hello you two. How are you today?"

"Kanna told you, right?" they both asked the dictator, interrupting her a little bit.

"Umm, about the assassin thing, right?" Both of the executioners nodded their heads agreeingly.
"Yeeeeeeeeeeup. She told me. I was on my way to safety now."

"Oh." they both said at the same time. "Then you should be on your way now."

"We're sorry for taking up your time." Lyra said nervously.

"Oh, it's alright. Don't worry about me." Miharu said reassuringly. "I'm sure nothing will happen anytime soon. And if it does, I'll be ready for it." Miharu walked away from them so that they wouldn't hear her finish. "I hope..."

//~In the newly added lobby~\\

"Oh, hi Ilse! How are you?" Miharu asked politely. (Ilse is the new secretary. Her job is to lead unwanted guests, such as solicitors, people who want donations, whatever, to the prison chambers to be executed instead of seeing Miharu, which they were there for. She also answers the phone!.....Okay. Never mind. Back to the story.)

"Hi, Miharu! Yeah, I'm doing good." she replied. "Hey, did Kanna tell you about the assassin thing?"

"Yep. I was on my way to my room now. Y'know, to go to safety and all of that fun stuff?"

Ilse looked at her as Lyra and Nala did before. "Oh. Sorry for taking up y-"

"I already heard it. It's alright. I'm sure nothing will happen yet anyway." Miharu repeated. She seemed

nonchalant to everyone, but deep down, she was filled with fear. She knew, however, that she was safe, for all of that people that work for her are also her friends. They wouldn't let anything bad happen to her.

So, carrying on with the safety thing, the dictator headed to her room. She set a lock on her door, locked her windows shut and only left a small table light on. While waiting for a word about the assassin, she drew pictures in her sketchbook. Miharū drew a picture of a creature that looked like some kind of Pokémon, and another one made the fear inside of her get worse...

It was a girl, cowering inside her room, looking into her closet. Inside the opening of the closet were two eyes looking back at her. Miharū thought that the people represented herself and the assassin.

"Nothing bad will happen to you, Mimi." she thought to herself. "Just stay in here, and everything will be fine." Just to make sure she was safe where she was, Miharū took a peek in her closet. There was nothing there, except for her clothes and some other junk. "Oh, thank God....."

.....A few hours passed and Miharū was still in her room, just staring at the ceiling. She was still scared about the whole assassin thing, but she still knew that nothing would happen to her. (The young dictator was confused by this, but, however, a lot of things confuse her anyway...) So, she waited, and waited, and waited, until she finally heard something...It sounded like a siren. In fact.....it was.

~End of Part 1, Fifteenth Antic~

16 - Assassins (Part 2: The Scare of Her Life)

....Continuing from where we last left off, Miharu received word that an assassin was prowling the area. She headed to her room, to wait for something to happen. Later, at about 9:00 (pm) she heard a siren go of from outside her bedroom door....

"What is that?" Miharu asked herself. "The siren?...Oh no.....An intruder!! It must be the assassin!!" As she was thinking of what to do, a voice was heard on an intercom.

"MIHARU, THIS IS ARYA. YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE. THE ASSASSIN IS IN THE BUILDING."

"But, where am I gonna go?!" she asked herself quietly.

"STOP TALKING TO YOURSELF. GET GOING."

So, quickly, Miharu grabbed a small tent from her closet, and her sketchbook from of of her and climbed out of her window. "Whoever the person is, I'm sure they won't find me out here." she said as she ran towards a small area of forest.

//~In the woods~\\

"Well, it looks like I have to stay here. Until tomorrow....or the next day.....without my friends...who are risking there lives in there." she sighed and set up her tent and crawled into it. She looked at how small the space inside of it was, and sighed again. "Well, I guess this is....nice.....I just hope that no one finds me."

The wind blew slightly and crickets chirped. Miharu thought it was pretty tranquil, being outside at night. However, she was still worried, and not just about herself. For her friends, too. The dictator didn't want anyone getting hurt trying to save her. She tried to tell herself that they were fine, but she was still nervous for them.

"Oh, they'll be fine. I'm sure of it."

Miharu peeked out of her tent and looked toward her mansion. She could still hear the siren going off if she listened hard enough. Voices shouting commands were heard as well, and her friends silhouettes were seen in the lit up windows, running either away from or towards the assassin. "Man, I hope they're gonna be okay."

Just then, she heard more screaming from afar. "NO!! EVERYONE!! THE ASSASSIN IS HEADING OUTSIDE!!"

Miharu began to panic. She climbed back into the tent and zipped it shut. "Oh no....Oh no.....This is not happening.....Stay calm, Mimi....." she said to herself to calm down. "Stay calm..."

She was thinking of what else to do, and as she did that, she began singing a song that she thought symbolized bravery: 'Without a Fight' by Hoobastank. (I know. The band has a very odd name.)

"?~This is our time,
Without a doubt.
Time to ignite,
We're not going down
Without a fight!~?"

Dictator Miharu sang for probably five minutes, until she heard rustling in the bushes. "Wha..?!" She peeked out of the tent once again. "What was that?!" She listened again, and thought she heard whatever or whoever it was respond.

"Oh, I think you'll know." the voice said.

Miharu was scared as she zipped her tent back up again, but then, she thought...."That voice....it sounds just like.....RHONDA?! Rhonda?! Is that YOU?!"

"Wow. It took you long enough, Miharu." she replied wisely.

Miharu stammered as she spoke and climbed out of her tent, hoping Rhonda didn't see her. "W-what are you d-d-doing here?!"

"Heheheh...." the assassin chuckled as she walked toward her. "I told you. Remember? At school? I told you that if you became dictator, I would be the one to assassinate you. And, low and behold! It happened! So, guess what I have to do now!" she said with a huge grin.

Miharu began getting very nervous, and she began walking backwards to try to run away. "B-but, if people find out that you're trying to kill me, then y-y-you're gonna get in big trouble!! You want th-"

"It's a risk that I'm willing to take, Miharu. As long as you stop ruling over everything..."

Miharu said nothing and ran off. She ran toward her mansion, hoping that the door was unlocked. Worrying like crazy, she tried to open it. "COME ON! SOMEONE OPEN UP!!" No one heard her. Panicking, she began banging on the door, praying that someone would hear, but just then, she heard Rhonda again. The assassin was only ten feet away from her...

"Well, Miharu...It looks like this is the end....of YOU..." she said taking out a knife. She began walking towards Miharu, and Miharu herself was nearly in tears. "I hope your ready for this, cause after I'm through with you, everything will be just the way it SHOULD BEEEEEEEEEEEE...!!!"

Miharu, who was looking away, looked toward where Rhonda was, and noticed that she wasn't there. Confused, she walked over to see that the floor where the assassin was had opened up. "Hmmm.....Oh,

thank God for those traps." she said to herself happily. But, just to make sure the assassin wouldn't escaped. She waited, and waited, and waited for a response. Finally, she closed the trap door, but still waited for a minute or two.

...Then, when she felt as though she was safe, she walked away, while saying only one thing.
".....I'm hungry."

~End of Part 2, sixteenth Antic~

17 - Strange Dreams...(Attack of the Fruit Flies)

You know how Dictator Miharu has wild dreams, right? Some of them are based on real life occurrences, some are just stupid, and some seem to tell the future. (Don't ask. She told me to say that.) Anyway, one time she had one that was a combination of the three...

The day started out pretty normal; Miharu being bored, you know. The daily routine. Anyhoo, being bored, AND remembering what happened the last time, she did something to keep her occupied: video games. So, down to her game room she went.

//~In the Game Room~\\

Miharu tried to decide at what game she was to play. "Hmmm.....Pac-Man, Duck Hunt, or Super Mario?" While she decided, she sat down at the table located next to a trash can. As she thought of what game to play, she noticed a small fruit fly buzz by her.

"...Stupid bug." Miharu thought as she slapped and killed it. "There. Now I can think."

Feeling accomplished, the dictator began thinking. Again. (Seriously. What dictator takes that long to decide what video game they should play?) While thinking again, Miharu noticed another fly buzz by. "Man, these things are annoying!" she said. Miharu wanted to kill it, but decided to leave it and left the game room.

"I think I'll take a nap before anyone decides to make me...like what happened last time..." she said to herself while walking to her room. "I just hope those flies go away, pesky little things."

//~The First Dream~\\

Miharu headed back down to the game room. She remembered the flies and prayed that nothing had happened.

She slowly opened the door, and faster than she would have imagined, a swarm of fruit flies flew out. They rushed past Miharu, and they seemed to be shouting 'FREEDOM!!' The dictator peeked into the game room to notice that more flies were in there as well as outside of it.

She wanted to find out where they were coming from, but then, everything vanished...

//~Real Life~\\

Miharu woke up, confused and in disbelief. "Eh, nothing happened down there. But, just to make sure, I'm gonna go check." she thought to herself.

So, she headed to the game room, thinking about what would happen. "Oh, please say that they died if there were any left from earlier!"

....Miharu opened the door, peeked in and there, a swarm of fruit flies near the trash can. "Well, at least it's not as bad as that dream, but still.....WHY ARE ALL OF THESE THINGS DOWN HERE?!"

She ran into the room, trying to avoid the flies. She searched to see where they were coming from, and noticed some fly out of the trash can. "Aww, MAN!! I told Arya to take the trash out a week ago!" Ticked off, she stormed out of the game room, doing nothing about the trash.

"Ugh, it's getting late." Miharu said as she looked out a window near her room. "I'll figure out how to get rid of those things tomorrow. I need some sleep." (I don't get it. Didn't she just have a nap?...Oh well.)

//~The Second Dream~\\

Miharu walked slowly to the game room once again. She was holding something relatively large in on of her hands, swinging it as she walked slightly.

She approached the game room door, and opened it with little caution. As she did, the flies seemed to look at her, stopping their flying as they did. Miharu opened the door all the way, and just looked all around the room. Finally, all she said was "You're dead, flies...."

At that moment, the flies began to swarm around Miharu, but she didn't seem worried at all. Why? Because, the thing that she was holding was a vacuum...

She pressed the button on it, and in went the flies. In a matter of seconds all of the flies were GONE. "YES!! FINALLY!!" Miiharu screamed happily. "FINALLY!!"

//~In the Morning~\\

Miharu woke up quickly and figured out what she had to do. "I have to get that vacuum."

So, she headed to the supplies closet and grabbed a vacuum that looked similar to the one in her dream. She took it, and headed to the game room...

//~Back in the Game Room~\\

Miharu opened the game room door, but the flies just kept on flying. She turned on the vacuum, and sucked all the flies up. It took a bit longer than in her dream, but it was worth it. All of the fruit flies were gone, but then, Miharu thought of something....

"Why didn't I just call an exterminator?"

~End of Seventeenth Antic~

18 - The Sakiyo Trilogy (Part 1)

This antic is not like the rest, for it doesn't have all of the humor and happiness. No, this one is actually quite the opposite of the rest of them. It doesn't even start at Miharu's mansion either. No, this story begins in another's mansion. The mansion of Sakiyo...

Sakiyo has been waiting for the right moment to strike Miharu, but he didn't know when exactly. He wants Miharu to surrender. He wants the power of being dictator. And when he wants something, he tries as hard as he can to get it.

Sakiyo seems like he has a more "battle-ready" army. He has scientists that work for him, and claims that he's the best because of it. The scientists have made mutants for him from poor people that have mocked him in the past. They may seem odd, but they know how to fight.

//~Bios~\\

Basilisk: Leader of the mutants. A giant serpent creature which turns back into a human once every hour. Because his scales act like a shield, that is the only time it's vulnerable.

Siren: Appears as a young girl, but when angered, turns into a six foot shark human. Can only stay a shark person for an hour.

Rhino: Slow, but very powerful. Uses an axe as a weapon.

Harpie: Stubborn, as he hates being a low rank. Has no known weaknesses, and uses his feathers as sharp arrows.

//~End of the Mutant Bios~\\

Okay. So, enough about Sakiyo's army. Let us get to the story....

....Sakiyo was walking back and forth in his office. He was dressed in a black shirt, dark red vest, and tan pants. A red headband was around his head, and he had a scar going down from his right eye. He was waiting for a reply about whether or not to attack Miharu, for he wanted the power of dictator all to his own. After pacing for a while, he began twirling the dogtag he was wearing around his finger. Finally, one of the mutants, Harpie, had news for him.

"Lord Sakiyo...?" he said, bowing slightly.

"Yes, Harpie? What is it?" Sakiyo said turning toward the mutant.

Harpie cleared his throat as he began to speak. "Today's the day, M'lord."

Sakiyo was a tad confused, but he caught on after a few seconds. "Do you mean what I think you mean?"

"Yes, Sakiyo. Today is the day that we can attack Miharu Hiroyuki. She doesn't seem incredibly leery of any attacks today." (Where have they been? Isn't there, like, only one antic with Miharu leery of being attacked?)

Sakiyo's expression went from serious to amazed. "Perfect....Get ready for the attack. I'll explain the plans and tactics after you are finished."

"Yes, M'lord. Right away." Harpie said walking away.

"Oh, and don't think your rank's going up for telling me the news, bird-brain."

Harpie stopped walking, cursed under his breath, and then continued forward. The army he was to get ready consisted of the three other mutants and an army of people in which Sakiyo promised to give power and wealth to. (He doesn't treat any of them like that yet, however.) All of his army is strong...Miharu doesn't know what she's up against...

//~At Miharu's Mansion~\\

"Hmm...What is there to do today?" Miharu wondered. She walked passed everyone else's room to see what there was to do. She peeked in Lyra, Nala and Kanna's room, but they weren't in there. "Heh. They must be down in the prison chambers. Man, solicitors should really know not to come here..." Miharu laughed. After the little joke, she headed down to see the three executioners.

//~In the Prison Chambers~\\

Nala, Lyra, and Kanna were trying to decide who was going to use what as a weapon.

"Can I get this one, guys?" Nala asked picking up a fan with a sharp edge.

"Sure!" Lyra said cheerfully, trying to choose her weapon. Kanna was still trying to decide as well, when Miharu walked down to greet them.

"Hi, peoples! What are you up to? No good again?" Miharu joked once again.

"Well, you know, Miharu. The usual." Kanna replied. "So.....yeah. No good." The four girls had a good

laugh, but then, Ryan came down with some news...

"GUYS!! GUYS!!" he shouted.

The four girls looked up and seemed worried. "What is it, Ryan?" Miharuru asked with a scared tone.

The cook just looked at them and said ".....Dinner's ready."

The executioners and the dictator relaxed, but were KINDA ticked off. "Dude, PLEASE don't do that." Miharuru said, rolling her eyes.

"Alright, alright. Fine. Sorry. I just HAD to do it." he said laughing a bit. "Well, as I said. Dinner's ready. I already told everyone else. Hurry, before it gets cold."

The three executioners decided to wait for their job of...executions, and went up to the dining room with Miharuru to have dinner. None of them knew what was going to happen to them...

//~In the dining room~\\

"Yum!! Looks good, Ryan!" Miharuru said cheerfully taking a bite of her dinner.

"Yeah, I must agree!" Kassie said as well.

"Where the heck is my soup?" Arya snapped at Ryan, who was sitting down at the table already. He looked at her with an annoyed expression.

"Ugh...I'll get it." He said as he got up from the table to go to the kitchen. As Ryan entered the kitchen, the entire mansion began to shake ever so slightly. Everyone stopped eating soon after it began.

"What was that?" Ilse, the secretary asked.

"It felt like an earthquake, didn't it?" General Lee questioned.

"I don't know, but..." Miharuru waited to speak more. "It seems as though it subsided."

So, the shaking stopped, and Ryan came out with Arya's soup. "Here you go, miss." he said sarcastically. "I hope I made it right." But just as he was going to set the bowl in front of her, the mansion began to shake again. This made Ryan drop the bowl onto Arya's lap.

"OW!" the torturer screamed.

"Heheh...OOPS! Umm, Sorry Ar-"

LOOK WHAT YOU DID!" Arya, burnt and angry, got up from the table and stormed off to her room. Ryan

seemed like he did a good deed, but at the same time, he was wondering the same thing as everyone else...

"What is that shaking coming from?"

Suddenly, the mansion shook a lot worse, and a voice was heard from outside. It sounded as though it was coming from a megaphone.

"MIHARU! COME ON OUT! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!" it said.

Everyone looked at Miharu, who was dumbfounded. "Who was that?" she asked.

Suddenly, Arya, who still had a soup stain on her clothes, ran from her room. "Miharu! There's a huge group of people and four really ugly things outside!"

"WHAT?" everyone sitting down shouted.

"Yeah! Come here!" Arya said gesturing towards the window. "See for yourself!"

The group of people got up from the table and looked out of the window. Arya was right. There was a group of people and four...things outside of the mansion. There was another speaking to all of them. A tank was shooting small missiles at the mansion, which was making it shake.

"Hey. Who's that guy?" Kanna asked pointing to the man who was talking. Everyone else wondered as well.

Just then, as they were still watching, a voice was heard again. They watched as the person talking to the large group turned and was speaking into a megaphone.

"I AM SAKIYO." (Well, that answered their question.) "MIHARU. I DECLARE WAR. COME OUT AND ACCEPT, OR, YOU CAN SURRENDER YOUR POWER TO ME."

Miharu was terrified. She got down on her knees, but then, said "Everybody...Get ready for war..."

At that moment, everyone ran to their stations, got dressed into battle ready uniforms and got their necessary weapons. Miharu was going to get ready, but remembered that her cousin said that he wanted to help if there was ever going to be a war. So, she gave him a quick call.

"Hello? Nick?...Hi. It's Miharu. Listen. I need you here. NOW....Yes, there's gonna be a war, and I'm going to get killed if I don't hurry up. OK. Yep. OK....OK! Bye!.....YES! I GET IT!!.....BYE!!" Nick was studying different ways to fight in wars, and he wanted to help his cousin in her hour of need. Of course, sometimes he rants a little too much when you talk to him on the phone...

So, anyway, Miharu headed to her room get ready as everyone else had already done. As she was getting ready, she noticed Snoedel, who was sitting on her pillow like always. The way he was leaning seemed like he was gesturing "You can do it, buddy."

Miharu smiled as she finished getting into her uniform and walked over to her blankie. She picked him up and hugged him.

"Thank you, buddy." she whispered to him. After, Miharu decided to take Snoedel to war with her. She didn't want anyone to take him away if they snuck into her room.

//~The Battle~\\

Nick arrived just as Miharu's army headed outside. Everyone on Miharu's side was ready, but there was no sight of Sakiyo, or his army.

"You this was a joke?" Lyra questioned.

"Yeah, I don't see anyone." Nala said.

"Shh....I think I hear someone..." Miharu replied, and she was right. A group of people was coming up from the horizon. It was, indeed, Sakiyo and his band of mutants and soldiers. At the sight of them, the dictator's eyes widened. Then, at the top of her lungs, she screamed....

"CHARGE!!!"

Miharu, Kanna, Lyra, Nick, and everyone else ran toward the large group, which was charging up on them as well. Sakiyo ran towards Miharu holding a small knife. Miharu looked at him terrified, and backed up. She then looked around and saw her army fighting Sakiyo's army and was amazed. But, then she saw Ryan shoving food down Rhino, one of the mutants' throat.

"EAT IT!! IT'S GOOD FOR YA!! EAT IT!!!" the cook was screaming.

"RYAN!!...RYAN, CALM DOWN!!!" Miharu shouted from about 20 feet away. But, the cook was still going for it. As soon as the mutant began choking, he stopped and began whacking him with a wooden spoon.

"DIE!! DIE!! DIE!! DIE!! DIE!!!"

"OW!! STOP!!!" Rhino shouted. "Grrrr...Rhino no like stupid spoon made from wood! Rhino no like YOU!!!"

Ryan stopped whacking him and ran as fast as he could. Fortunately for him, Rhino moves as fast as a snail, so he was safe. Miharu rolled her eyes as she watched him, but then continued watching the rest of her army. She saw Kanna and Lyra throwing people down to the ground, she saw Arya....ummm...slacking off, and Nick using the arsenal of weapons that he brought with him. Suddenly, however, for Miharu had no idea that he was behind her, was lifted up off the ground by Rhino.

"Look, Sakiyo. Rhino found the dictator!!!" the slow, stupid mutant said.

"I see that Rhino." Sakiyo said. "So...You're Miharu...So nice to finally meet you."

"What do you want with me, you pointy haired freak?" she replied, trying to get out of Rhino's grasp.

"Easy. The power of dictator. Now, what will it take for me to force you to give up, hmm?"

Miharu looked back at the man and simply answered back. "Nothing will, you slime-ball..."

"Ooh, a stubborn one, aren't we?" Sakiyo taunted. "Now...You WILL surrender your powers to me...I WILL find a way to make you..."

Miharu tried to get out of Rhino's clenched hands, but, when she struggled, Snoedel fell onto the ground.

"Oh no...." she said sliently.

"Hey, boss!" Rhino said as he dropped Miharu and picked Snoedel up off the ground. "Dictator still has a blankie!"

"NO! YOU LEAVE SNOEDEL ALONE!!" she screamed.

"OOH! You like this little thing, don't you, Miharu!" Sakiyo taunted once again.

"GIVE HIM BACK, YOU PIECE OF.....AAAHHHHHH!!" At that moment, Miharu felt a sharp pain in her back. The pain was so intense, that she fell sideways onto the ground. She heard her name be called a few times, but then, everything went.....black.....

~End of Part 1, Eighteenth Antic~

19 - The Sakiyo Trilogy (Part 2)

..."You think she's okay?"

"I don't know; she seems pretty out of it."

"No! Look! She's waking up!"

"Oh, Miharuru! You're okay!"

Miharuru heard the voices as she began waking up. Her eyes opened slowly to see that all of her army....no.....her friends were surrounding her, wondering if she was alright.

"Guys?....W-what h-happened-AAH!" she said trying to get up. Her back ached, and she felt as though she was hit by a truck.

"No, Miharuru. You shouldn't get up yet." General Lee said. "You were shot in the back a few times. That mutant, Harpie, uses his feathers for arrows..."

"But.....Sakiyo...." the dictator said, struggling to get up. "How did you guys defeat him? And how did I end up back in my room?"

"We brought you here. And...we didn't defeat him..." Kassie said. "In fact, they all left after you passed out. And....he took.....ummm..."

Miharuru finally sat up, and then looked behind her, under her covers, and under her pillow. "Where did Snoedel go?" All of the people surrounding her bedside looked towards Arya, who was holding an envelope, and a box.

"This came for you, Miharuru....We think you should read it now..." the torturer said with a sad tone. The envelope was small, and Miharuru's eyes filled with tears as she read who it was from.....It was from Sakiyo...

The dictator opened the envelope and read the letter aloud. It said....

Dear Miharuru,

I have that blankie thing that you love so much. It looks very nice on my bed, by the way.

Anyway, I have decided to make a deal with you. You can only get this thing you call "Snoedel" back if you give me something. The thing that I want is your power. I want to be dictator. I think I'd make a better one than you, anyway.

So, the choice is yours...Either give me your power, or you can kiss the little rag you call a friend good-bye!

~Sakiyo

...Miharu was horrified. The thought of giving her power of dictator away to a freak that would abuse it was awful, but getting Snoedel taken away from her broke her heart. She put the letter on her nightstand, and softly began sobbing. Her friends looked at her with expressions of sorrow, but then, Arya set the box that she was holding on Miharu's bed.

"Miharu, this came for you, too. It's from your parents." she spoke so calmly and meaningfully, it was almost unbelievable.

The dictator glanced at the box and slowly reached for it. It wasn't heavy, so it must have been something small. Miharu opened the box, and she began crying even worse. Everybody crowded around her to see the contents of the box. It was a small, pink, stuffed dog with a letter taped to it. It read:

*To our little Mimi,
We were cleaning out the attic, and we found your old stuffed dog, Treff. We were going to throw it out, but we remembered how much you loved it. So, we decided to send it back to you.
Try to write back, unless you don't want to. That's okay, too. Just remember, we love you, honey. (Even though you're a dictator now.)
~Mum and Dad*

The dictator put the letter back in the box and took the dog out of it. "Treff! I forgot all about you!!" she cried. She put the stuffed dog to her ear as though she was listen to it speak. Everyone else looked at her like she was kind of crazy. "I'm sorry! Snoedel isn't here!" she replied to it. "He was taken away!!" She hugged Treff and and began crying harder.

"Miharu..." Kanna started. "Come on. You won't get Snoedel back this way."

"Yeah, Miharu, you don't usually act like this." Lyra agreed.

"We'll do anything to help you. That's what we're here for." Kassie added. "Right, everyone?" Everybody else agreed to the fullest. They all smiled at Miharu trying to get her to realize that something needed to be done. She stopped crying very slowly. Finally, she wiped her eyes and her frown turned into a slight smirk.

"Alright....Everyone? I'm meet you all in my office in 5 minutes. We're gonna settle this entire thing once and for all."

"YOU GOT IT!" her friends shouted. And off they went. Miharu, who was getting out of bed, in slight pain, thought to herself for a while...Finally, she came to a simple conclusion.

"Sakiyo....? You're going DOWN..."

She was about to walk out of her room, when she remembered Treff. The stuffed dog had fallen onto the ground when Miharu got up, so she picked it back up and set it on the bed. "I'll get your friend back, Treff. You can count on it." she said to it. The dictator smiled as she walked out of her room.

//~In Miharu's Office~\\

"Okay, everyone. We have to get rid of that jerk, Sakiyo. BUT, first we need a plan." Miharu said while limping around her desk. "And, I think I have one." So, she took out a large piece of paper and began drawing stick figures and little castles. "Alright. So, if we go around here, and then, take a turn around this way, we should end up at Sakiyo's mansion. But, if he has those mutants prowling the area, I'll need you guys..." She pointed to Kassie, General Lee, and Nick. "...to attack the first one. So, while you guys hold it off, the rest of us will-"

"Miharu?" General Lee said from behind the group. "Umm....These plans seem kind of, well, complicated."

"Oh, but Lee. I'll help you guys. Don't worry. I'll make these plans seem...simple..."

Tangle up your twisted tongue. It's simple.

Mesmerize your everyday. It's simple.

Hey, hey. Can't you see?

Love is all that you should need.

Hey, hey...Can't you see?

Ease your troubled mind.

Let love seek and let love find. It's simple.

Ease your weary soul.

Let love lead and let love flow. It's simple.

So, Miharu explained everything in depth. Although her entire body ached her, she kept on explaining. Everybody else started to understand, but fear was in their minds. The same went for Miharu....

Pry into combative times. It's simple.

Forfeit all lush concerns. It's simple.

Hey, hey-

"WILL SOMEONE TURN THAT RADIO OFF, PLEASE?!" Miharu snapped as she was giving everyone the last bits of information.

"Sorry." Arya said as she turned the radio off. "I thought this song was good for the mood. You know, you said that you'd make the the plans sound simple, and.....that's what the song is-"

"I don't care!! PLEASE!! Just turn it off!"

"Fine."

"THANK YOU.....Now.....As I was saying.....We have to get passed the mutants.....General Lee? Do you have anymore info on those freaks?"

"Yes, Miharu. I have found out that Harpie, the one that shot the arrows into your back, guards Sakiyo's

mansion. He's not a high rank, so, he should be easy to get by. And if you see a young girl walking around the mansion, DO NOT GET HER ANGRY. That's Siren. When she gets mad, she turns into a shark human."

"Okay. Thank you, Lee...So, we should have the night to recover, don't you think?" Miharu asked the army. They all agreed. "Alright then..Tomorrow, we set off to get Sakiyo, and rescue Snoedel!" They all cheered and headed to bed. It was a big day for them, come that morning....

//~Meanwhile at Sakiyo's Mansion~\\

"Lord Sakiyo?" Harpie said with a slight grin.

"Yes...? What is it, Harpie?" Sakiyo asked with a mysterious tone.

"They're coming tomorrow...Should I tell the others?" Harpie had been spying on Miharu and her friends the entire time they were planning. He was listening through the window Miharu should have closed in her office.

Sakiyo turned around, looking the mutant right in the eye.

"Yes...Tell them..."He said with a slight chuckle. "Miharu thinks she's going to stop me, does she? She thinks she's going to get her little buddy back as well..." he said, tossing Snoedel up and down. "Well, I'm not going to let that happen...I WILL become dictator wether she likes it or NOT!!
MUAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!"

"Umm, Lord Sakiyo? Are you talking to yourself again?" the bird man said wisely.

Sakiyo stopped laughing and snapped. "....GO TELL THE OTHERS!! We have a busy day ahead...."

~End of part 2, Nineteenth Antic~

20 - The Sakiyo Trilogy (Final Part)

//~In the hallways of Miharu's Mansion~\\

...."EVERYONE!! WAKE UP!! WE HAVE TO GET GOING!!" Miharu said running up and down the hallways. "COME ON!! COME ON!! COME ON!!"

"Umm, Miharu?" A voice was heard from behind. "We're all ready to go now...You can...calm down.....?"

Miharu turned around to see that everyone had gotten ready before her. (Can you say 'embarrassing'?) "OH!! Well then.....Umm.....Heh heh..." Miharu looked at all of them. "...I guess we're ready to go then!" So, off they went.

//~At Sakiyo's Mansion~\\

"Ssssakiyo...?" a large, serpent-like creature said. It was Basilisk, leader of the mutants. The scar-faced man turned around to face him.

"What is it, Basilisk?"

"M'lord, Miharu and her army issss coming now. Do you want ussss to head out now, too?" Basilisk asked with a sly tone.

"Yes, snake-boy. Go. Tell everyone to spread out around the mansion. Just make sure that Harpie guards it. That's all he's good for, anyway..."

"Right away, sssssssir..."

Basilisk slithered away to tell the other mutants. Sakiyo watched as everyone got ready for the attack. But, deep down, he knew he had nothing to fear....

//~On the way to Sakiyo's Mansion~\\

"Man, this path goes forever....Stupid path...." Miharu said as they all walked to the mansion. "I wish there was an easier way to get there, and-...Hey!! Where's General Lee?" Everyone looked around but didn't see her anywhere. But then, they all heard a roar from behind

them....I was a roar of a car.....

Miharu's eyes widened at the sight. She was thinking that it was Sakiyo's minions. "Everyone!! BAIL!!" As everyone moved, er, JUMPED out of the way, the car stopped. It was a black car with red flames and little black wings on the top. The door opened, and.....General Lee stepped out. The crew was amazed.

"Lee?!" Miharu started, but was then interrupted by the rest. "Where di-"

"Aww, that's so cool!" Ilse said with astonishment.

"Yeah! I'll say!" Kassie agreed.

".....Woah...." the three executioners said with amazed expressions.

"Wait a minute....." Ryan began. "How did you get that car? You're not old enough to drive!"

General Lee just looked at everyone and said "You all should know by now about how crazy the writer of this story is. Now, come on. We have to get going. Get in."

So, the army got in and drove away. Well, except for Arya. No, she was too busy staring at a flower that she missed out on everything. When she realized she was alone, she walked back to Miharu's mansion.

"I hope there's ice cream left."

But, I think everyone was happy without Arya there. No one even realized that she was gone. For an odd reason, however, Miharu thought there was something missing...

//~Two minutes later in the car...~\\

"Are we there yet?" the dictator said lazily. "I don't want to drive too long. This is boring!"

"Miharu, please. It's only been two minutes!" General Lee said.

"Oh well." she replied. "I don't like being in here. I just can't wait to-"

"LITTLE GIRL!!!" Kassie shouted from the back, pointing out the window of the car. And there was indeed a little girl, just standing in the pathway. General Lee hit the breaks and everyone felt it...Big time.

Miharu stepped out of the car and walked over to the little girl. The rest of them watched. "Hey, kid, what are you doing playing in the street? You could get hurt!"

"Miharu, I'd be careful i-"

"Not now, Lee. So, what were you thinking, hmm? You could've gotten yourself killed!"

"Miharu?"

"Hi!! What's your name?" the little girl asked kindly.

"DON'T PLAY DUMB!!" Miharu said as she flicked the little girl in the nose.

"Miharu?!"

"Now get out of the street before you get extremely hurt! GOT IT?"

"MIHARU!!" Everyone shouted from behind.

"WHAT?!" she shouted back at them.

"Umm...." General Lee said scared. "That's...Siren...One of Sakiyo's mutants...And you got her...angry...."

"Yeah, so?" Miharu said nonchalantly. But, all of a sudden, she turned around to notice that the little girl was gone...And now, there was a giant shark creature.

"Grrr....I JUST WANTED TO BE FRIENDS!!!" Siren screamed. "NOW YOU SHALL PERISH!!!"

Miharu just stood there, staring at Siren for a few seconds, and then said five simple words. "GET BACK IN THE CAR!!!"

The dictator got back in, and they drove off. Siren stayed right on their tail. "Come on, come on, COME ON!! GO FASTER!!!" Miharu screamed.

"I'm trying to! This car won't go any faster!!" General Lee shouted back at her.

Miharu thought, and then decided on what to do. "Lee? Stop the car. Kanna? Kassie? Everyone else? Get out of the car and have your weapons ready..."

"Got it." Everyone else said as they looked around slowly. Then, however, they began panicking. Arya wasn't there, and she had all of their weapons!

"Miharu?!...Where's Arya?!" Ryan asked with a worried tone.

"Yeah, SHE had the weapons!!" Kassie yelled.

"Oh no...I KNEW we were forgetting SOMETHING!!" Miharu said, slapping her forehead. "Oh, MAN!!" But then, she remembered something. Everyone had brought something for good luck. The executioners each brought a fan, Ilse brought a special pen that she loved to write with. Kassie brought her small, stuffed frog along with her. Ryan had one of his wooden spoons. Nick had his special helmet that he wore during the first battle. But...what did General Lee have, you ask? She's the only one that brought her own weapon, for she knew better NOT to let Arya take it....

"Miharu, I have my scythe." the android claimed, while stabbing Siren, who was running toward them all in the stomach. "Don't worry. I won't let you down."

"We won't, either." Nala said, holding up her fan along with Lyra and Kanna.

"Yeah. We'll kick those guys butts, and we'll do it anyway possible!" Ryan shouted holding up his wooden spoon.

Everyone then held up their small good luck item, and agreed with Ryan, Nala, and Lee. Miharu felt the love, but then, got over it. "Alright then. Let's go...Everyone back in the car..." They all looked at the struggling body of Siren, which was laying on the ground behind the car, blood flowing from under her. No one bothered to look after the car began moving.

//~At Sakiyo's place~\\

"SAKIYO!! SAKIYO!!!" Rhino said screaming at the rival dictator. "SAKIYO!! RHINO HAS NEWS FOR YOU!!!"

"Ehhh....What is it, Rhino?" Sakiyo said looking out his window of his office.

"IT'S SIREN!! RHINO FOUND BODY OF SIREN IN STREET!! GIRLY DICTATOR KILLED HER!!" the mutant shouted.

"W-W-WHAT?! She's.....DEAD?!"

"YEAH!! RHINO MISSES SIREN!!!" he said, crying.

"Aww, suck it up, you big freak. Now get out there and STOP MIHARU!!!"

The large, stupid mutant wiped the tears from his eyes and walked away. "Yes, Sakiyo..."

//~Back in the Car~\\

"Ugh....That was kinda gross back there, wasn't it?" Kassie asked.

"Yeah, blood grosses me out. A lot." Miharu answered back. "I just hope we get to Sakiyo's in time. I don't want him to do anything to Snoedel."

"Oh, don't worry about it, Mimi." Lyra said sympathetically. "Snoedel's fine....You did remember the secret weapon, right?"

Miharu's eyes filled with tears....She forgot to bring it. "Oh, no.....I feel like such an-"

"Don't fret, leader." General Lee said as she reached into her pocket. "When I was on my way over here, I saw that you forgot this." It was a replica of Snoedel, but a skull was printed where this tag should have been, and it's head was really a bomb. Miharu was to switch the real Snoedel with the replica. She would then escape, and General Lee would press a button to activate the bomb. Then, NO MORE SAKIYO!!

"Oh, thank you, Lee! Thank you!" the dictator said taking the replica in her hands.
"Sakiyo will regret the day he messed with Miharu!!" she thought to herself.

So, from that point on, Miharu was cheerful, knowing that she would finish Sakiyo off once and for all. Just then, however, they felt the entire car lift into the air. Everyone looked down to see that a large....THING, was picking the car up off the ground. Finally, it was heard yelling from below...

"GIRLY DICTATOR KILL SIREN!! RHINO GET REVENGE ON GIRLY DICTATOR!!!"

"What the heck is THAT thing?" Miharu shouted.

"It sounds kinda stupid, if you ask me." Kanna said with a smirk.

"OH.....NOW I recognize that voice!! That's the thing that wouldn't let me go in the first part of this whole thing!!!"

"Yeah, the one that picked you up minutes before you fainted, right?" Kassie asked.

"Umm, guys?" Ryan said from the back of the car. The rest looked at him. "We should probably get out before WE ALL DIE!!!"

Everyone else screamed and opened the doors of the car. They jumped out just as Rhino threw it, and it hit a tree.

"RHINO WANT TO KILL GIRLY DICTATOR!!!" the mutant screamed.

"Man, you need to be taught some serious grammar." Miharu said walking up to the beast.

"Don't talk to Rhino like that, girly dictator!! Rhino have a friend that gonna help him get revenge!!!"

"Oh yeah? Who's that, big guy?" the dictator said tauntingly.

"Look behind you!" Rhino said, pointing behind Miharu. Her eyes widened as she saw it....It was Basilisk, the leader of Sakiyo's mutants. All of Miharu's friends were trying to attack it with their good luck charms, but it didn't even phase him...

"Tough luck, kidssss.....I have no weaknessssssess....." the giant snake told them.

"GUYS!! DON'T!!!" Miharu called out. "YOU'LL HURT YOURSELVES!!!"

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT US, MIHARU!!" Lyra called out, avoiding Basilisk's attacks with the rest of them. "GO, STOP SAKIYO AND SAVE SNOEDEL!!"

"BUT..."

"GO!!"

Miharu gave up on trying to stop her friends, and ran to Sakiyo's mansion. Rhino tried to catch up to her, but, he was slow. He didn't get far. But, anyway, she finally made it after 6 minutes. She lurked around to see if anyone was watching her. No one was at the time, so she decided to waltz in the mansion anyway. As she finally reached Sakiyo's office, the last mutant, Harpie, fell from above and landed in front of the door.

"Oh, well if it isn't the dictator-to-not-be. What brings you here? Have you come to save your widdle blankie?" the bird man taunted.

"Yes, as a matter of fact, I HAVE." Miharu claimed. "Now, MOVE OUT OF MY WAY, BIRDIE."

"Ooh!! We have a tough one here, do we?" Harpie taunted once again. "What do you think you're gonna do, huh?"

Miharu thought for a minute, then she knew what to do. She simply stared at him for a while and then kicked him right in the shin. "That. THAT'S what I'm gonna do."

"OWW!! OH GOD!! YOU'RE DEAD, KID!! DEAD!!" he screamed. But, he was talking to himself, because Miharu had gotten past him and entered Sakiyo's office. He finally got up and followed.

//~In Sakiyo's Office~\\

"SAKIYO!!" Miharu shouted. "I've come for Snoedel..."

Sakiyo turned around and looked at her with an evil expression. "Oh, have you? You've decided to give your power after all, hmm?"

Miharu looked around and then ran to his room. "YEAH, RIGHT!!" she yelled.

Sakiyo cursed at her just as Harpie barged in after her. "Where is she, M'lord?"

"SHE'S HEADING TO MY ROOM!! GET HER!!"

"Yes, M'lord!!" he said running after Miharu.

...Miharu made it, and saw that Snoedel was on Sakiyo's bed, but he was filthy and his color had faded. She didn't care. She was just happy to get her friend back.

Right as she was going to pick him up, she felt a piercing pain in her back again....She turned around and saw that it was Harpie, who had a bow and feathers in his hands.

"So...you think you're gonna get out of here with that thing, do ya?" he said out of breath. "Well....You thought wrong."

Miharu looked at him, writhing in pain. She didn't really listen, for she just took Snoedel and dropped the replica onto his bed. She then ran out past Harpie and ran to the exit. But, Harpie was right on her tail. He shot a few feather arrows at her, which made her slow down a bit. Fortunately, she made it out before he did. Miharu ran for the nearest tree and thought quickly. Finally, she shouted.....

"PRESS THE BUTTON!!!"

The somewhat frightened dictator knew that General Lee probably didn't hear her, but, she tried it anyway....Suddenly, Sakiyo's mansion, which was standing proud and tall, fell. Harpie was at the bottom of the entrance doorway, but he got to escape. Sakiyo, however, didn't make it...The last thing he said was:

"I'LL BE BAAAAAAAACK!! YOUR POWER WILL BE MIIIIIIINE!!"

Miharu was watching the mansion fall, when she heard some familiar voices.

"Miharu!!" Kassie said.

"Oh, Miharu, you're okay!!" Lyra said, giving her friend a hug.

"Woah...." Ryan said, looking at the fallen mansion.

"I'm guessing the plan worked after all, eh, Miharu?" Nala said, with a smile.

"Yeah, they'll be no more Sakiyo to threaten us. Hey, what happened to the other mutants?" Miharu wondered. They told her about how Rhino had tried to tackle Nick, and he jumped out of the way and instead he tackled Basilisk. Both of them fell unconscious. "Oh. Wow." she answered back chuckling. Thank you, Lee, for pressing the button, too."

"No problem, Miharu." Lee said bowing slightly.

"Come on. Let's head back. Snoedel really wants to see Treff again."

Everyone headed back to Miharu's mansion. After that day, a few things happened around there. Treff and Snoedel were reunited once again. Nick became a new recruit for Miharu's army as the 'Army General'. Arya.....got yelled at. A lot. The remaining mutants, Harpie, Basilisk and Rhino, woke up in a cage at a traveling circus.

The crew decided to relax, knowing that Sakiyo would never interfere with Miharu's power.

Or.....would he?

~End of Final Part, Twentieth Antic~

21 - Search for an Evil Laugh

The dictator, happy and proud, was walking through the hallways one day, checking up on everything. She went to the prison chambers and poked her head in. She saw Lyra, Nala and Kanna, all hurting a prisoner, making him cry.

"That hurts, doesn't it?" Nala taunted, smirking.

"I hate you damn solicitors!" Lyra added. The whole thing made Miharu happy, until she heard them all...

"MUHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

The young, somewhat disappointed, dictator walked away, with a small frown on her face.

"Why don't I have an evil laugh like that yet?"

Miharu figured that she'd worry about it later, and she headed to the newly added lounge to grab a quick drink. In there, Miharu saw Kassie, Ilse, Nick and General Lee. They were talking about wars, and such things like that.

"So, that war was pretty easy to win, wasn't it?" Nick said, having a sip of his drink.

"Yeah." Kassie agreed. "At least that Sakiyo won't cause anymore trouble!"

"That's right! He won't bother anyone ever again!" Ilse said proudly.

Miharu liked what she heard, that was, until she heard all four of them....

"MUAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Miharu, saddened by the sound of the laughter, walked away. She wanted an evil laugh like everyone else. But, as she said before, she'd worry about it later. The dictator decided to head to the kitchen to see what Ryan was doing.

...She got down there, and peeked her head in. The cook was flipping through a cook book like a crazy person, laughing a little bit.

"YES!" he said loudly. "I have all the ingredients for dinner! This is going to be the best thing that I've ever made!! MUHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Miharu's eye twitched as she heard his evil laugh. "...He has an evil laugh TOO?! COME ON!! I WANT AN EVIL LAUGH!!!" she shouted. Everyone came running to see what the problem was.

"Miharu?" Kanna said, tapping on her shoulder. "....Are you feeling okay?"

The dictator turned around, and was about to scream, but calmed down. "No, not really."

Kassie walked over. "What's wrong?" she asked her friend worryfully.

"I.....It's nothing, really."

"No! C'mon, Mimi! Tell us!" Lyra said walking over as well. Everyone said the same thing. Miharu didn't want to tell them, because she thought it was stupid, but she couldn't take their annoying asking any longer.

"OKAY!!.....I want an evil laugh, and I don't have one yet..."

Her army sighed, for it was, indeed, kind of stupid. They tried to think of something to make her feel better. Finally, General Lee thought of something.

"...Arya doesn't have an evil laugh yet, either, Miharu! Don't feel bad!"

Everyone looked at Arya, who was on the other side of the room, writing in her book. She finally looked up and waved to everyone, but she looked nervous for some reason. After they were done staring at Arya, they all looked back at Miharu. It didn't seem to make her feel any better.

"SHE DOESN'T COUNT!! Arya doesn't even laugh at anything!!.....Ehhhhhh.....How did you guys get an evil laugh anyway?"

The army of kids looked at each other and then looked back at their leader.

"We don't know." they all said.

".....Well, that didn't help, guys." Miharu said, putting her head down. "How am I gonna get an evil laugh anyway?"

"Why don't you try to search for-" Lyra began to say.

"THAT'S IT!!" Miharu screamed, as she ran all over the place. Everyone watched as their leader ran to her room, then ran to the kitchen, then into the prison chambers, and then back to her office. She looked at them all, and they looked at her. Then, Miharu ran back to her room again. Finally, she gave up, sadly walked into her office and sat at her desk.

"Miharu?" Nala asked. "What were you doing?"

"I was searching for an evil laugh. That's what Lyra said to do. Right, Lyra? Huh? Am I right?"

"Actually, Mi-chan, no. You didn't let me finish." Lyra said, bursting Miharu's bubble.

The dictator felt stupid and said nothing.

"I was gonna say that you should search for something evil in your head. That's usually what I do, and I and evil laugh always ends up coming out. Go ahead! Try it!"

Miharu thought, and thought and thought. Sometimes she giggled, but finally, she gave up. "Nope. Nothing. I got nothing."

"Were you thinking of evil thoughts?" Ilse asked from the back of the group of kids.

"Uhhh.....What?....OH!! Evil thoughts? I thought Lyra said FUNNY thoughts!" Miharu said, giggling again. The gang looked at her like she was stupid. "Sorry, sorry. I'll try again."

So, she thought, and thought, and thought for the second time. She thought of the most evil things possible, but, all that came out were childish little giggles. Everyone looked at her the same way as before.

"Miharu. Lyra said EVIL THOUGHTS." Ryan explained. "Not FUNNY THOUGHTS."

"I wasn't thinking of funny thoughts! I was thinking of evil thoughts like Lyra said to!" Miharu answered back. "I guess my evil laugh is a wimpy giggle, eh?" She drooped her head and sighed. The rest of the people thought about what to do, and then had an idea.

....They were going to tickle her.

They all snuck up behind Miharu, who put her head down so she could think, and began tickling her. Her head shot up and she tried not to laugh.....It didn't work, however.

"GUYS?! EHHHEEEHEHAHAHAHAHA!! STOP!! STOP!! STAAAAAP!!"

They all stopped.

"MAN!! What were you guys THINKING?! THAT MAKES ME LAUGH LIKE A LITTLE KID!! NOT AN EVIL DICTATOR!"

Kanna spoke up above everyone else's silence. "I think I have a way for you to get an evil laugh."

Miharu listened. "YES...?"

"Practice an evil laugh. That worked for me, as well as what worked for Lyra, too."

So, Miharu began to practice. "Eheheheeehehe!!....No.....Oh!.....Haahahahaaa!!....Nope.....Not that.....Heeeheheeahahaha!!.....NO. Not that either....." she kept practicing, even until all her friends got bored and walked away, including Arya (who was on the other side of the room.) But, the time finally came for Miharu, and she finally did it...

"Heehee.....EHEHEHEH.....MUHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!"

She was so proud of herself, that she began running in a circle all around her office. "WOO HOO!! I DID IT!! YES!!" The dictator then noticed that everyone had left. "GUYS!! COME BACK!! COME LISTEN!! I FINALLY GOT AN EVIL LAUGH!! GUYS!!...."

~End of Twenty-Second Antic~

22 - Relatives

Miharu was getting over the whole "Sakiyo" thing, when she realized that they didn't have a watch tower person at all. Ryan complained that he needed more help in the kitchen, too. Miharu who was being lazy, didn't look into that quickly. But, one day, a loud knock was heard on her door.

"Hmm! I wonder who that could be!" Miharu said happily while walking to the door. She began to open it, but then, it slammed open.

"Hi, Mimi!" a voice said.

"Yeah! Hi!.....Where did ya go?"

Miharu didn't leave. She was against the wall behind the door when it slammed open. Why exactly did it slam open? Her brother, Adamu (aka 'Adam') and her cousin, Michael had waltzed right in.

"I'm....right....here....." Miharu said, closing the door. "What brings YOU two here, anyway?"

The two boys seemed normal, which usually meant something bad, and answered at the same time. "Nuuuuuuuthin'....!"

Miharu raised an eyebrow as she looked at her brother, and then at her cousin, who both had a suspicious smile on their face. "Alright, you two. What do you want?"

"Aww, c'mon, Mimi!!" Adamu said walking over to his older sister. "We just wanted to pay you a visit!! Riiiiight, Michael?"

"YUP!!" he said, paying more attention to the floor than his cousins.

Miharu just sighed and thought for a while. Then she simply decided. "Fine, you guys can stay for a while, but not all day. You have to leave sometime. Do I make myself clear?"

"OKAY!!" her mischief-making little brother said walking to the hallways. "COME ON, MICHAEL!!"

Michael, who was too busy staring at everything, said nothing.

"MICHAEL!!"

"Wha....? OH!! COMING!!"

"...Man, I think I made the biggest mistake of my life....." the tired and confused dictator said to herself.

//~In the Hallways~\\

"Adam...? Are you sure Miharū would like this?" Michael asked. He was always a coward, but sometimes, he was just more of a spaz.

"Michael....Geez.....Live a little, will ya? We're just gonna say hi to Mimi's friends, okay?" Adamu answered walking to the kitchen. "Why don't you go visit Kanna, or...Lyra or something? You know, the ones that Mimi used to have over our house when you came over?"

"Oh. Yeah. Them. Okay, fine. I will go visit them." Michael said, walking towards the prison chambers' entrance.

//~In the Kitchen~\\

"Lemme see.....I already made that for dinner yesterday, but....hmmmm.....What to make next.....?" Ryan was so busy thinking about what dinner was going to be, he didn't notice Adamu sneak in. He snuck up behind him.....and.....

"HI!"

"OH MY GOD!!" Ryan shouted, throwing a cook book into the air. He turned around, and was dumbfounded at who was behind him. "Umm, hi...?" Adamu just smiled at him. ".....What's your name?"

"I'm Adamu! But, you can call me Adam." the dictator's brother replied, walking over to the stove. "So, how long have you been working here?"

Ryan was turned around, still figuring out what dinner was going to be, so he wasn't paying much attention to his company.

"Hello??"

The cook still didn't reply.

".....HEY BUDDY!! I'M TALKIN' TO YOU!!!"

"WHA?!.....Oh. Yes? What is it, Adam?" he said.

Adamu smiled. "How long have you been working here?"

"Oh. Umm, for about-"

"That's very interesting!" Adamu interrupted. "Anyway, I have a question...."

"Yes? What is it?" Ryan wondered, still looking at a cook book.

Adamu smiled and whispered something into the cook's ear...

//~In the Prison Chambers~\\

"I hope this is the right place." Michael said, looking around. "This place is kinda creepy..." He was walking idly, trying to find the executioners. He was just a little but scared at first, but then, he heard a scream of terror. "W-what w-w-was that?" At last, he found them. The scream was from a prisoner that just recieved its punishment.

"There. That oughta teach ya!" Kanna said pointing and laughing at the now injured prisoner.

"Yeah! Now do you regret trying to sell something to all of us?" Nala said, laughing as well.

Michael was looking at them, fear in his soul but he finally got the courage. ".....Ummm, hi."

The three girls turned around and looked at the boy. Lyra realized who it was at the first glance. "Oh! Hi, Michael! How are you? Man, I haven't seen you in a while!"

"I'm fine, Lyra. You?"

"Same. Hey, wanna watch us hurt people?"

"Ummm, well, I don't know." Michael answered. "...I should probably get going."

"NONSENSE!!" Kanna said, walking over to Michael. "You know what? I think you deserve to have a job here. Dont you guys think so?"

Nala and Lyra shook their heads in agreement, but at the same time, with doubt.

"Well, I don't know if Miharu will agree. I know my cousin, and she probably wouldn't want her younger cousin to be around every single day." Michael said looking at the floor.

"Well, if she said yes, what would you like to do?" Nala asked.

"I don't know."

The three girls huddled and figured something out. "Well, you seem like the type that still likes video games. Are you?" Kanna wondered.

"Yeah! I love video games!! Like Pokemon, Bomberman, Wari-"

"Bomberman, huh?"

"Yup! It's this game, where you throw bombs at all these little monster things, and-"

"Would you want to be like the Bomberman guy?" Kanna said with a smile on her face.

"Hey! That would be cool!" Michael said happily.

The three executioners smiled at each other, and then walked Michael up to Miharu's office...

//~Miharu's Office~\\

The young dictator was just relaxing in her chair, sitting at her desk. She looked out the window, remembering and thinking about the whole Sakiyo thing. She was deep in thought when, all of a sudden, Adamu and Ryan came to ask her something.

"Miharu?" the cook asked.

Miharu turned around to answer, and noticed her brother standing next to him. "Alright, Ryan. What did this kid do? Did he blow the refrigerator up?"

"Umm, no, Miharu. Actually, I have a question."

Miharu raised an eyebrow as she waited for the question the cook was going to ask. "Yes?"

Adamu smiled as Ryan began asking. He asked if Adamu could join him as a second cook. Miharu didn't seem too thrilled...

"WHAT?! The last time that kid cooked for me, the thing he made was soup with pocket lint in it!! I am NOT having him cook for me AGAIN!!"

"No, Miharu. Adamu could cook for the prisoners! He told me about that whole episode already, so that gave me the idea! The job seems like it would fit him anyway, doesn't it? Aaaaaand, I did need help around the kitchen, remember?"

Miharu thought about the idea for a while, and then made a decision. "Alright there, Adam. You can work here. As long as you don't bug me, or kill anyone but the prisoners, you're all set."

Adamu had a huge smile on his face and ran over to hug his sister. "Thank you, Mimi! Thank you!!"

"Aww, how nice." Ryan teased, laughing.

"Adam. ADAM.....ADAMU JAMES HIROYUKI!! STOP WITH THE HUGGING!! I get that you're happy, but....DON'T TAKE YOUR HAPPINESS OUT ON ME!!"

Adamu stopped hugging as soon as she said his full name..."Heh. Sorry, MIHARU DENISE HIROYUKI."

"Hehehee....You're middle name is Denise....." Ryan said quietly.

"DON'T PUSH IT, RYAN!! Now...GET TO THE KITCHEN!! BOTH OF YA! NOW!"

The two looked at each other and headed back to the kitchen. On the way there, one thing was going through Ryan's head. ".....I got a lackey now, and no one else does! YES!!"

.....Miharu sighed and headed back to her desk. Just as she was going to sit down, she heard Lyra's voice.

"Miharu?"

"WHAT DO YOU.....want.....?" the dictator snapped. The three executioners backed away slightly.

"Umm, we have a question about someone..." Kanna said, moving out of Michael's way. He smiled slightly, as he looked at his cousin.

"Hi, Mimi." he said quietly staring at the floor.

"Aww, COME ON!! What?! Does HE want a job, too?!"

The executioners looked at Michael, and the back at their leader. "Ummmmm....actually, yes....." Kanna answered.

"DON'T BACK-SASS ME!!"

All three of the girls and Michael backed away from Miharu, slowly. They were trying to think of how to get Miharu to relax, but.....they didn't really come up with anything. "Miharu? Umm.....!!!! You said you needed a watch tower person, didn't you?" Nala suggested.

Miharu calmed down a little bit. "Y-yes...?"

"Well, Michael said that he wanted that job."

"I want to throw bombs at people, too!" Michael chimed in.

The dictator paced back and forth for a while, thinking about it. She thought that if her brother got to get a job, why not her cousin? He might blow himself up, anyway.

"Fine, Michael. You get the job. Just don't bug me, and...blah, blah, blah...."

Happily, Michael walked away. Miharu now had more army members. She just hoped that she made the right decision....

~End of Twenty-First Antic~

23 - Baby-Ray Troubles

What's the strangest piece of technology that Dictator Miharu owns? Maybe it's her little button that blows up any random country. Or, it could be her tickle machines that can sense your laughter. If that's what you're thinking, then YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY.....wrong. It's none of those things. And no, it's not anything that we've mention in past antics. It's a whole different machine. Here's what happened the first and last time it was used....

Miharu had ordered some mechanical parts a few months ago. She was planning to experiment on some of the prisoners by turning them into a baby. With what you ask? She was planning on making a 'baby-ray'. Why?...I have no idea. Anyway, the parts came just as she was about to explode. (Perfect timing, eh?)

"Yes! Finally!" she said, skipping happily to the door. "I can finally build that thing!" Miharu took the boxes of mechanical doo-hickies to her room, and began building the 'baby-ray'.

//~Quite a Few Hours Later~\\

It was around 10:30 pm. Miharu was out of breath as she fastened the last bolt to her new machine. "Aww, man. I did it. Woot..." she said seeming not too enthused. "Well, I can't wait to get this up and running tomorrow." She slowly got ready for bed and climbed into bed. But, little did she know that her little brother and cousin were going to pay her a small visit.

"She's asleep, Adam. Asleep." Michael said from behind Adamu.

"Dude. That's the reason why we came here. The narrator just said that we were 'paying her a visit' to build up suspense."

Michael looked at his cousin and asked "Is that gonna hurt?"

Adamu said nothing and just walked over to the machine his sister had built. He looked at it with mischief in his eyes.

"Man, LOOK AT THIS THING!" Adam shouted quietly.

"Adamu? What is it exactly?" his wimpy cousin asked.

"I'm not sure, Michael. Hey....Poke it....."

"What?"

"Poke it! See what happens!!"

Michael hesitated for a while, but finally poked the machine. Little did he know that he pressed a button that would activate it....All of a sudden.....BZZZZZZZZT.....A huge light flashed from the machine. Michael looked around when the light vanished, and called out to his cousin. "Adam?....Adamu, where are you?" Michael left Miharu's room, not knowing that Adamu was still there. Only thing was, he was now a baby. In fact, everyone else was a baby as well.....Except for Miharu, and her wimpy little cousin.

//~In the Morning~\

"ALRIGHT!! ALRIGHT!! QUIT SCREAMING!!" Miharu said, picking up a baby from her bed. She had no idea that it was her brother at all. In fact, she didn't know what she had to deal with... "What? Are you hungry? Huh?" she asked the baby. The baby screamed. The dictator guessed that it meant 'yes'. "Ugh...Okay, fine. I'll get you something to eat then." She lifted the infant up and took him with her to the kitchen.

When she got there, she called out to her cook. "Ryan? Hey, umm, a baby...ended up in my room, and I need some food for him. So, I'm just gonna take some-"

"MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEH!!" a small, childish voice called out.

Miharu jumped, almost dropping the baby she was holding, who had finally calmed down. "R-Ryan? Are you in h-"

YAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!" It screamed once again.

Miharu looked on the other side of the counter to see that another baby was just sitting there, chewing on a wooden spoon. "Oh God, no....." she looked at the tyke. "Umm....have you seen Ryan, little fella?"

"GWAAAHHH!!"

Miharu began to panic and set baby Adamu next to the other baby, with was actually Ryan. (Didn't Miharu get that everytime she said 'Ryan', he would scream?) The two babies looked at each other and made noises, which they seemed to understand.

The dictator ran to the prison chambers, and saw that all the prisoners were normal, but the executioners weren't there. Instead, there were three little girls, all playing with weapons. Miharu took them away.

"Nope, you three can't play with these! They're really dangerous, and you could g-"

"WAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!" the three girls began to cry. Miharu just gave the weapons back to them, and they calmed down. The dictator sat down and thought. Why were there babies all over the mansion? Why weren't her workers helping her?...She finally put two and two together....The babies were her workers.

So, panicking, she ran all over the place, trying to make all of the babies calm down. "RYAN! NO!! YOU CAN'T HIT PEOPLE!!.....KASSIE!! SHARE!!.....ILSE, NO!! YOU CAN'T EAT THAT! THAT'S A PEN!.....LEE, NO!! NO LASERS!!.....KANNA, THAT'S NOT NICE!!" She ran all over the mansion, until she bumped right into Michael, who had been watching her the whole time.

"Michael?! What....Why aren't you a baby?" Miharu thought for a while and then figured it out. He was already a baby to begin with. And a big one, too. Miharu hadn't turned into a baby either, because when the whole thing happened, she was asleep. Everyone else who was awake, (excluding Michael,) were turned into the babies.

"Umm....I wanted to know if you needed help with those." he said, pointing to all the babies that were fooling around and screaming.

"Not right now. What I need is to find out how this whole thing happened and why!" Miharu shouted over the babies' screaming and squealing. "Man, What...could have.....happened...?" She looked at her cousin, who was backing away ever so slightly. "It was YOU!! YOU DID THIS!!"

Michael's eyes began to fill with tears. "IT WAS ADAMU'S FAULT!! HE TOLD ME TO POKE YOUR MACHINE THING AND THEN EVERYONE TURNED INTO A BABY!! I'M SORRY!"

Michael was bawling his eyes out and just stood there. Miharu felt bad so she gave him a hug. "It's okay, dude. I'm not mad at you. I'm mad at Adamu though, but he's different. Come on. You can come help me fix this whole thing."

Michael wiped the tears from his eyes and agreed. He followed his older cousin to her room.

//~In Miharu's Room~\\

"So. Can you do what you did before?" Miharu asked Michael.

"Umm, sure. I just came over here," Michael said walking to the same side of the machine as the other night. "and I poked riiiiight here." He poked it again, and as it did before, it sent another flashing light through the mansion. Miharu and Michael blocked their eyes until the light was gone. Then, when it finally stopped flashing, they both ran to see if everyone was back to normal. Miharu had her fingers crossed the entire time....

As they looked in every room, they noticed that everyone was back to doing their job. Kanna, Lyra and Nala were busy punishing prisoners, Ryan and Adamu were cooking, Ilse was answering the phone, and so on, and so on, and so on.

"Aww, thank God...." Miharu said happily, patting her cousin's head. "We did it."

"Yup. We did." the watch-tower dude replied. "Umm.....but...."

"Hmm? What is it, Michael?"

Michael backed up a bit as he began to speak. "You're not mad at me for this whole thing, right?"

His older cousin smiled. "Of course not. I'm just happy that you're a baby already and that you helped me with this whole thing."

Michael blinked and looked at Miharu quickly. "What?"

"Oh, nothing. Now. Why don't you go blow up some solicitors, eh, cuz? Heh heh.....Heh...."
So, everything was back to normal. Miharu decided that the 'baby-ray' was never to be used ever again. But.....Miharu did feel kind of akward after the whole thing.....And it wasn't because of the machine, either. (ZOMG, suspense!!)

~End of Twenty-Third Antic~

24 - What Happens Around Bedtime

What happens around bedtime, you ask? Well, the dictator and her army go to sleep.

...

Oh, you mean, problems that they have? Believe me. There are a lot of problems. Between you and me, I'm just happy that I narrate these antics instead of work for Miharu. That's how bad the problems are. If you continue to read, you'll find out the mishaps of what happens around bedtime. And if you think your bedtime is hectic, consider yourself lucky that you don't work for Miharu...

~Problem 1: "John Jacob Jingle Himer Smite"~

Just as Miharu announces that everyone can go to bed, most of them fall asleep soon after. Some nights, however, the executioners have other plans.

Kanna, Lyra and Nala sometimes have days that they have too much bloody work. (Heh heh. Get it? Bloody w-Forget it. - ___-) Anyways, they execute so many people that they have to clean their weapons for a little while longer, which cuts into their sleeping time. As the three girls finish, they decide to cut into everyone else's sleeping time, as well.

While walking in the hallways, Kanna, Nala and Lyra start singing softly, and then gradually get louder...

"John Jacob Jingle Himer Smite, his name is my name, too~ Whenever we go out, the people always shout: THERE GOES JOHN JACOB JINGLE HIMER SMITE! TRALALALALALALALAAAAA!!"

While the executioners are singing and skipping to their room, they begin to giggle as they hear the chorus of voices.

"NOT AGAIN....."

~Problem 2: "Miss Moans-a-Lot"

Often times, everyone goes to bed at sometime after midnight. Rarely, however, the crew goes to bed a LOT later, depending on how tired they are.

Every time they get to bed before 11:00, they fall asleep, but only for a little while...

Miharu, every night at 11:38 sharp, moans. The moaning lasts for two minutes at the least, and everyone knows what time it is when she starts.

There was one time, when Army General Nick entered Miharu's bedroom to see what the problem was. The problem was, she stopped just as Nick entered the room. As he left, though, Miharu's moaning started up again.

So, after a few tries on trying to get the moaning to stop, they all gave up. They now consider the

moaning the official "11:38 Alarm" if they go to bed early enough to hear it.

~Problem 3: "Arya's Little Problem..."~

Yes, I know. Those problems didn't seem THAT bad, but try to imagine living through the next one! If, luckily, everyone gets to bed peacefully, with no annoying singing or moaning, the crew wakes up happy. That is, if they forget what happened that night if Arya's little problem occurred...

You see, all of the bedrooms have air-vents near the head of the beds, and they all connect to each other. Arya's bed is actually facing another way, so when that little problem happens, which is when Arya has too much ice cream.....Everyone has to pay. (Arya's lactose-intolerant...)
So, that's a reason why everyone has a gas-mask next to their bed now.

Those are some problems, eh? And these weren't even the worst problems, either! But, don't worry. If you ever work for Miharu, these things usually happen...Oh, I don't know, once or twice a week?
^_____^()

~End of Twenty-Fourth Antic~

25 - Trading Places

Boring days are....boring. And, as you know, Dictator Miharu has a lot of boring days, but she knows how to make the best of them. But, one time, the day was boring for everyone, so she had to make the day a lot more fun. The only thing was, she did, but for a short time.

Miharu had been trying to make things a bit more fun on those days where no one feels like doing anything, so, she came up with an idea.

She wrote down all the names of her friends and put them in her hat. Miharu picked her hat up and waltzed happily to her office to share her idea with her friends.

//~In Miharu's Office~\\

"HEY, GUYS!!" she called on the intercom. "I HAVE AN IDEA!! COME TO MY OFFICE NOW!!" She waited for a few minutes, and slowly, everyone made their way to her office. Their expressions weren't the happiest, and they weren't in the best of moods. (Boy, THAT wasn't gonna change at ALL during the rest of the day...)

"What do you want, Miharu?" Kassie asked rudely.

"Yeah. I thought we had to be 'working'." Ilse agreed.

"Well, I have a treat for you guys today." Miharu replied to their rude remarks. "Unless, of course, you just want to be bored for the rest of the day. That's fine, too."

Everyone looked at each other with worried expressions.

"Umm, no! Miharu, uhh....? We don't want to be bored!" Kanna said smiling worryfully.

"Yes. ANYTHING.....not....boring is fine with us!" Ryan added.

Everyone yelled at Miharu for her to give them something to do, and Miharu just began to smile. Finally, she spoke.

"That's what I thought."

The group of bored workers sighed of relief, and waited for Miharu to continue speaking. She just stood there, with a serious expression. Finally, she began talking again.

"Okay then." she said, taking off her hat. "Inside th-" She stopped talking as she noticed that little bits of paper were all over the place. Quickly, she picked them up and put them back into her hat. Miharu glanced up to see that everyone was staring at her with ticked off expressions, but she smiled and continued speaking.

"Inside this hat are all of your names. Each of you will pick one, and whoever's name you pick, is the one that you act like for the entire day."

Everyone shrugged, for they seemed to like the idea. So, one by one, everyone picked a name. Kanna, Lyra and Nala looked at their papers first. Their eyes widened as they read the names.

"RYAN?! I HAVE TO ACT LIKE RYAN?!" Kanna screamed. "I DON'T WANNA COOK! I WANNA KILL PEOPLES!!!"

"Cool!" Lyra said happily. "I get to switch with Kassie! At least that's kinda like my real job!"

"Ooh...I'm gonna be a secretary!" Nala said somewhat happily. "That's a cool, different job, I guess!"

So, the executioners walked away. One satisfied, one seemingly happy, and the other completely pissed off. Ryan looked at Kanna with a look of anger, and looked at the name he picked.....He wasn't too happy, either...

".....WHAT?! I HAVE TO BE AN EXECUTIONER?! AND.....I HAVE TO WEAR THE UNIFORM, TOO?!"

Miharu smiled. "Well, I didn't say that, but since you seem so up for it, OF COURSE YOU CAN!!" (Keep in mind that the uniforms are kimonos with flowers on them.)

"NOOOOOO!! I WON'T DO IT!! EVER!! EEEEEVEEEEERRRR!!" he screamed as he ran out of the Miharu's office. Everyone who was still there watched him run, and then looked at the names they picked. Ilse got General Lee, Kassie got to be an executioner, for she picked Kanna's name, General Lee picked Michael, Adam got Nick's job, and Michael got Adam's job. (I would name more people, but I'm too confused with what I have typed already...)

But, the only thing was, who did Arya get? Everyone looked at her and waited for the response.

"M...Mi....Miha-"

Miharu's eyes widened. "ME?! YOU PICKED ME?!"

"No," Arya started to say. "I picked.....yes. I picked you."

The people who had left her office earlier had returned. "Did we hear what we thought we heard?"

"Yes....Arya's switching jobs.....with me.....for the whole day....."

Everyone ran off. And when I say ran, I mean, they RAN OFF. "WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!!!"

"S.O.S!!!"

"SOMEBODY HELP US!!!"

Miharu was going to go after them, but she figured she'd let them go. She was too busy panicking. She didn't want Arya to have her job, but she didn't want Arya's job as torturer, either. It creeped her out a little bit. But, at least no one would be bored for the whole day....

//~Several Long, Horrific Hours Later~\\

"I'M NOT WEARING IT!! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!!" Ryan screamed. You could hear him from the hallways, and the prison chambers' door was closed, AND he was downstairs. He really didn't want to wear the uniform...

Anyway, everyone tried out the jobs, and most of them didn't seem to care. The others, however, were ticked off because the other person wasn't doing their job right.

Take Kanna for example. She began to spy on the 'new' executioners, and saw Ryan not dressed up in the uniform. That was the least of her problems, because she also saw that Kassie kept on asking questions to the prisoner. Kanna wanted to try and help, but that led on into a big fight. Kassie just wasn't used to the job of executioner yet.

There were several outbursts by mostly everyone, but the worst one was between Arya and Miharu. Arya had gone down to the torture chamber, and Miharu wasn't doing anything. She was just staring at the person she was to torture, while shaking a little bit.

"Miharu?" Arya asked. "What are you doing? You're supposed to be torturing that person. Not staring at them."

"I-I know, Arya, but.....Torture scares me! I mean, I'll have, like, bad karma if I do this!"

"Karma? Oh, come on, Miharu. All you're going to do is tickle this person. That's all my job is, remember? I'm the 'Tickle-Torturer'."

Miharu just looked at Arya. "EXACTLY!! And.....What about MY job?! What have you been doing all day? Hmmm?!"

Arya backed away a bit, and then looked at the ground. "....Nothing....."

"Ah HAH! Not so easy, is it Arya?" Miharu said smirking.

"....No, I just don't like it. It's too much work." the torturer replied.

Miharu let the person who was going to get tortured go. She figured that she had to yell at Arya for the stupid comment she just said, but just as she opened her mouth, everyone else ran to her.

"MIHARU!! THIS WHOLE THING IS STUPID!!"

"KASSIE'S NOT DOING MY JOB RIGHT!" Kanna screamed.

"I KEEP ON GETTING PRANK PHONE CALLS!!" Nala yelled.

"I DON'T WANNA WEAR THE UNIFORM!!" Ryan cried out.

Miharu's eye twitched and she screamed above all of their yelling. "ALRIGHT!! ALRIGHT!! LISTEN!!"

everyone stopped yelling. ".....We'll switch back to our normal job. And....for the record, this whole thing never happened. Got it?"

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement, and they all took their normal jobs back. Ryan was syked that he didn't have to wear the uniform, too.

However, the crew was still bored. So, what did they do?....They all played Scrabble for the rest of the day.

~End of Twenty-Fifth Antic~

26 - Dogtags

The dictator woke up one morning, with an odd feeling. She, for some reason, had a sense that someone entered her room while she was asleep.

Miharu thought about it for a while and, however, something caught her eye. There, on her nightstand, were a couple of dogtags. There were two on the same chain. She picked them up and noticed that they were a lot different than her dogtag that she had. Hers was small on a larger chain that fastened in the front. These ones were a lot larger and shined a lot more than her original one.

"Shweet! New dogtags!" Miharu said aloud to herself. She put them around her neck and walked out of her room.

//~Later~\\

Everyone seemed to notice that Miharu had the new dogtags. They looked at her oddly, however, for the dogtags seemed to look familiar, but no one remembered where they had seen them. Miharu ignored their faces of questioning, and waltzed around her manison, showing the dogtags off to people.

At last, she came across Arya. Arya was just staring out the window near her room. Miharu stood next to her and saw that the dogtags were shining in the sun. She moved them and saw a glare on the wall. The glare caught Arya's eyes, too. They were both staring at it, until Miharu made the glare shine in the torturer's eyes.

"AHH! Miharu, stop!" she said angrily.

"Nope! This is fun!"

"I'M GONNA GO BLIND!!"

Miharu laughed and stopped shining the dogtags light in Arya's eyes. Arya blinked a few times and then looked at Miharu with a cross expression. "Thanks. Now I see spots."

"You're very welcome, Arya!" the dictator said, smiling. Arya walked away, rubbing her eyes. Miharu loved those new dogtags, but, little did she know that they were the key to *his* return.....

~End of Twenty-Sixth Antic~

27 - Return of Sakiyo (Part 1)

At the mansion of Miharu Hiroyuki, the day passed normally. However, when night fell, everything seemed odd....But no one knew what was going to happen...The thing that would change their lives forever....(Or, at least a couple of days.)

//~In the Nearby Graveyard~\\

October 20th; 10:38pm.

A voice was heard calling something quietly in the night.

"I will get my revenge, Miharu Hiroyuki...Revenge...My revenge..." An eerie figure began rising up from the ground. What, or who, it was could not be made out. It glowed with a shadowy aura, and floated a few inches off the ground. It began moving in the direction of the dictator's mansion, still murmuring its haunting call.

"My revenge, Miharu....My revenge....."

//~Miharu's Mansion, Around Bedtime~\\

At the same time as a strange thing was occurring in the graveyard

"Miharu?" Kassie called out from her room. "I can't sleep."

"Yeah. Arya won't stop farting again..." Kanna added.

"We can hear her from the other end of the hallway!" Ryan yelled out somewhat quietly.

Miharu didn't reply. A few people got up from their beds and peeked into her room to see if she was okay. Adamu got up with with the few who did, and just walked into the dictator's room.

"Hey, Mimi!" Adamu said with a slight whisper. "There are people out there that can't sleep, and it's all because of that torturer that you just HAD to be friends with!"

Again, Miharu said nothing. Adamu walked into her room a little further to jump on his sister's bed, but she wasn't asleep. She was sitting on the edge of her bed, looking out of her window. She seemed scared for some reason.

"Mimi?" the assistant cook said, tugging on Miharu's night-shirt. "Are you okay?"

Miharu finally snapped out of it and looked at her brother. Someone had turned the light on a few seconds later. She then noticed the crowd outside her room, which consisted of the cook, the executioners, and the interrogator.

"Miharu," Nala said, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, you don't usually do this." Lyra agreed. "You usually come up with a joke that humiliates Arya. You don't normally ignore the chance to do it, either!"

Miharu slowly turned back toward the window and sighed. "I just feel kind of weird tonight, guys. Like, ever since the baby-ray incident and since I found these dogtags," she held the dogtags up for them to see, "I've been having a sense, almost like someone's been following me." The six people backed away from the dictator, and thought for a while. Kanna was then the first to speak up.

"Maybe you're just over-tired! Sometimes I get that way, and I can't sleep."

The dictator turned around quickly and seemed angry at them all. "Do you even get it? I THINK SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING ME." She then sighed again and looked back out of the window. "....I'm sorry. I guess I'm just--"

Everyone closed in on Miharu. "Just what?"

Miharu hesitated as she replied. "I'm scared. I'm really scared. I've felt this way for a while, and.....I can't sleep, either. Don't worry about me though. To make you guys sleep better, close Arya's door. Hopefully you won't hear her with her door closed."

"You sure?" everyone wondered. Miharu smiled a little and nodded 'yes'.

"Okay. Thanks, Miharu." Nala replied.

"Yeah. Thank you." Kassie added. The three executioners, the interrogator, and the cook walked out of Miharu's room. Adamu stayed a bit longer. He surprisingly wanted to comfort his sister for once in his life.

He sat on Miharu's bed and tugged on the sleeve of her night-shirt again. Startled, Miharu turned around and saw who it was.

"Hey, bro. What are you still doing here?" she asked Adamu.

Adamu smiled and looked at her. "I just wanted to make sure that you were alright, Mimi. The others were right. You don't usually act like this."

Miharu grinned slightly and looked back out the window again. "That's nice, bro. Thanks. And I'm serious this time. Thank you." She hugged her brother. Adamu was wishing that she hadn't hugged him, but he dealt with it. Miharu then let go and said "Hey. It's getting late. You should head to bed."

Adamu nodded with agreement, and then thought of something. Still sitting on his sister's bed, he asked "Can I sleep in here on the floor?"

Miharu looked at him and then and then at the floor. She then thought of how scared she was to be

alone for some reason, and responded. "Yes. Yes you can." Happily, Adamu ran to his room, grabbed his pillow and a blanket and ran back to Miharuru's room. He set up his sleeping spot on the ground and then turned the light off.

"Good night, Mimi."

Miharuru got into bed feeling safe, knowing that someone was there with her. She quietly replied to her brother. "Good night, pal."

The Hiroyuki siblings fell asleep relatively quickly. They didn't know what was going to happen in a few hours, however. For they were to be getting a visit by an unwanted guest...

//~A Few Hours Later~\\

Adamu woke up abruptly. He heard his sister, moaning in bed. Once he realized it was her, he smiled a bit.

"Heh. It's just Mimi again." he thought. "It must be 11:38 now. That moaning of hers usually tells all of us."

Adamu checked Miharuru's alarm clock (which she never uses) and looked at the time. He had to look twice, and then began getting scared a bit.

"MIDNIGHT?! But.....Why didn't Mimi do this before?!"

His thinking was then interrupted by the moaning. It began to get louder, and then became more of a scream. It was a startling scream of pain, then, suddenly, it stopped. Miharuru stopped screaming, moaning, and.....breathing. Adamu panicked, his eyes filling with tears, and ran to the executioners room. He didn't have to worry, though. She was going to be fine.....when she got back.....

//~A Strange, Dream-Like Area~\\

Miharuru woke up in a daze, still tired and dizzy. She stood up after a few tries, but something didn't feel right. She looked down, and she noticed that she was floating.

"WHAT THE HECK?!"

She looked down again and then looked up to see where she was. It was a strange dark area that made Miharuru have an odd feeling. It looked like how she imagined another dimension. Little did she know that that's exactly where she was.

"Man, this place is weird...Hmm....Where am I, anyway?"

As she wondered, she heard a voice call out to her. It sounded oddly familiar...

"What's wrong, Miharuru? Scared? Worried? Hmmm?"

Startled, Miharuru turned around. Her eyes widened as she was who it was. Just to make sure it was the person who she thought, she rubbed her eyes and then looked back....

She wasn't imagining things. There, standing...er, excuse me....floating a few feet away from her was

Sakiyo, her arch rival.

"What is it, Miharu? It looks like you've just seen a ghost..." he said chuckling.

Miharu said nothing as she tried to float away from him. She didn't exactly know how to, so she didn't move very far. "Work, floating powers! WORK!" she thought.

"Don't push yourself, Miss. You have to think it to move. See? Watch." Sakiyo closed his eyes and slowly moved toward Miharu. She tried it after his demonstration and found that it was harder than it looked. She then changed the subject as he began laughing at her failing attempts.

"W-what am I doing here, Sakiyo?"

The dictator wanna-be smiled and laughed silently. He answered with "Well, Miharu. If you really want to know, I brought you here."

"Why?"

"Well, you see, I wanted my revenge, and found that I could drag you here forcefully if I wanted to. So, I did."

Miharu was dumbfounded, but then everything started making sense. One thing, however, troubled her. "Wait. If you still want to be dictator, you can't. You're dead, aren't you?"

Sakiyo smiled even more and nodded. "Yes, I am.....But, one thing....You, Miharu, are as well. Confused and very scared, Miharu tried not to believe Sakiyo. She spun around saying aloud "This isn't happening. This is SO not happening. I'm not dead! NO! Of course not! I'm....just dreaming! Yeah! Dreaming!"

"You're not dreaming, Miss Hiroyuki. This is reality. You are, indeed, temporarily dead. And if you don't believe me, just take a look for yourself." He closed his eyes once again and a staff-looking thing appeared in his hand. Sakiyo took the staff and dragged it through the air. A space then opened up in the aura surrounding the two of them. Miharu looked into it and saw herself. She was just lying there in her bed. It was true. She was, indeed, temporarily dead.

Miharu panicked and screamed. "NO!! IT CAN'T BE!! I CAN'T BE DEAD!!!"

Sakiyo laughed as he floated towards the opening in the aura. Miharu called to him. "WAIT! SEND ME BACK!! PLEASE, JUST SEND ME BACK!" Her eyes were filling up with tears as he ignored her. Finally, however, he responded to her begging.

"Fine. You want to go back? You can, ONLY if you solve this riddle...

'It is not your power,

but it is something else that I adore.....

Something that you may have never thought of,

but at the same time you have many times before.'

So, Miharu? Can you tell me what it is?"

Miharu was absolutely dumbfounded. "HUH?! No, I can't tell you! That's so confusing! Do you really

think I'm that smart?!"

Sakiyo smiled and looked at Miharu. "I think you can manage it." He then faced the opening in the aura. "Now.....Until you solve it, I bid you farewell. But, before I leave, someone else wants to see you again." Sakiyo snapped his ghostly fingers, and, out of nowhere, Siren, his mutant who General Lee killed a while ago, appeared out of nowhere.

"MIHARU!! I WANTED TO BE YOUR FRIEND!!" she screamed turning into her shark-human form. "NOW, YOU WILL PAY!!"

Miharu tried to escape Siren, but she still didn't figure out how to move. She screamed as the mutant flew toward her, and called out to tell Sakiyo to let her go back to being 'alive'. Sakiyo just smirked and looked away from the helpless dictator. Then, he jumped into the opening of the aura and disappear, along with the opening itself.

Miharu was horrified. She was stuck in the strange dimension with no one else except for a shark mutant. The thing that worried her the most was: "Where was Sakiyo going?!"

//~Back at the Mansion~\\

Everyone was crowded around Miharu's body, which was still in her bed. Tears were filling their eyes as they tried getting Miharu to wake up. Nothing worked. Adamu was the one who was crying the most. He sat on his sister's bed side and hugged her, even though she never woke up.

At the same time, Sakiyo had just entered the room from the dimension, unseen by anyone because of his ghostly form. He saw Miharu's body, just lying there...He knew that was his ticket to revenge....He floated over to Miharu's dead body and grabbed her wrist. He then began to disappear, but at the same time, he was still there. Where you ask?...He had entered Miharu's body....

As he entered, he sat up in the bed, confused and astonished.

"*It worked?*" he thought. "*It.....WORKED!*"

~End of Part 1, Twenty-Seventh Antic~

28 - Return of Sakiyo (Part 2)

(FYI, this Antic could get a WEEEEEE bit confusing. Just read it carefully.)

....Sakiyo looked around as he realized that it had worked. The happiness and evil pride that he was feeling soon left after he remembered that all of Miharu's friends were surrounding him. They had such happy expressions on their faces.

Sakiyo just looked at all of them as they gazed into his eyes. The silence was then broken as Sakiyo said "Ummm.....hi?"

Everyone cheered and hugged Sakiyo. Quickly, he became angry and screamed "Get back! What on EARTH are you doing?!"

The crowd silenced quickly and gave him a look. The ones who were hugging him released and gave him a look as well. However, Sakiyo remembered that he had possessed the dictator's body and then cleared his throat.

"Oh.....Right. I'm, uh....sorry, guys." he said. "Carry on, if you must."

...No one moved. They were all wondering what had happened to their leader. General Lee asked "Miharu? Why does your voice sound so.....so different?"

Sakiyo stammered and cleared his throat to make it sound similar to Miharu's. As he spoke, it died back down to his own again. "Well, you see....ummm.....When I left to, uhhh, go to sleep sometimes, I uhh, sometimes wake up and my voice sounds.....weird...?"

Everyone shrugged and figured it was true. Then, Sakiyo cleared his throat again and smirked. "So, why don't you guys all go and let me get ready for the day, hmm? Go get some breakfast. I'll be down soon..."

So, everyone was on their way down to the dining room for breakfast. That is, except Adamu. He stayed near his sister's room and wanted to ask her something. She never usually acted like this...So, he waltzed right back in.

"Umm, Mimi?"

The one posing as his sister didn't answer.

"Mimi? Hello?" Adamu repeated, tugging on his sister's nightshirt. Sakiyo then turned around, staring at the young boy.

His expression went from pleased to angry in seconds.

"What do you want?" he replied.

Adamu backed away from who he thought was his sister and answered. "Well, I just wanted you to know that I'm happy that you're okay." He let go of his sister's nightshirt and left the room. Sakiyo laughed to himself as Adamu left the room. "Those fools....They really think I'M their leader." he laughed harder.

"This plan's working better than I thought." After that, he got ready for the day.

//~Later~\\

Sakiyo had just finished getting ready when a knock was heard on the door. It was Ryan.

"Miharu," he said, "breakfast is ready." He waited at the door for a while and got no response.

"Come on. Everyone's waiting for you!" Still, no response. Desperate to get 'Miharu's' attention AND to make sure 'she' was okay, Ryan opened the door and peeked inside. There, he saw who he thought was Miharu looking into a mirror. He gasped as he looked at the reflection, because it was definitely NOT Miharu. It was the reflection of Sakiyo.

"What?! You....You're not Miharu!!" he shouted.

Just as he said it, Sakiyo's reflection looked towards the cook and grinned at him. Ryan the gasped louder than before and fell to the ground. The only thing he whispered was "You're.....Sakiyo...." Sakiyo laughed as the boy hit the floor. He stepped over his body and walked to the dining room.

"The kid said that breakfast was ready. I may as well eat now, I guess." he thought.

//~Meanwhile, in the Other Dimension~\\

"OH MY GOD! GET AWAY FROM ME!"

Miharu was still trying to get away from Siren, who still had her little grudge on the dictator. Although Siren still wanted revenge, she also wanted to make a friendship with Miharu, as well. Luckily, Miharu finally got the hang of the whole floating thing.

"GET BACK HERE, DICTATOR! I STILL WANT TO BE FRIENDS!" she screamed.

Miharu panicked as she tried to get away from the mutant. Just as she thought she escaped, she looked back and bumped into someone else. As they both fell down, Miharu screamed "I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T MEAN IT!! PLEASE!! DON'T HURT ME!"

The person shook and held his head. Then, as he realized who it was, he spoke up.

"Miharu?! Wait...What?! Who?! Aww, I'm so confused!! What are you doing here?!"

Miharu looked and saw who had arrived. It was Ryan, and he was in the same state of mind as she was. "My question is, what are YOU doing here?!"

"I don't know! I just went to your room to tell you that breakfast was ready, then I peeked in, and you were looking in the mirror, but then your reflection wasn't you, and then everything went black, and now, I'M HERE!!"

Miharu twitched as she tried to keep up with then freaked out cook. But then, she asked "Wait. my reflection wasn't me? If it wasn't me, then who was it?"

Ryan hesitated and looked around as he spoke. "It was....Sakiyo!"

Miharu was hoping that the answer wasn't that. She sighed and looked to the ground that wasn't really there. (The dimension? Please keep this stuff in mind. It will help you understand this whole thing.)
"Great. Just great. He's gonna end up taking advantage of this whole thing! We have to stop him before it's too late!"

Ryan looked confused as he thought of a way to help Miharu. "How are we supposed to do that?"

Miharu thought and then remembered the riddle. "Wait...I talked to Sakiyo before and he gave me a riddle to solve. A very, hard to understand riddle..."

The cook looked at Miharu with a worried expression. "Well? What was the riddle?"

The dictator had to think for a while, and then she remembered.

"Lemme see.....OH YEAH! Now I remember!

'It is not your power,

but it is something else that I adore.....

Something that you may have never thought of,

but at the same time you have many times before.'

...Yeah. That's it. I KNOW that's what it was."

They both looked at each other, trying to figure it out. Their thinking was then cut short when Siren, still ticked off, came charging at them. "Now the COOK is here?!" she screamed, "NOW YOU SHALL BOTH PAY!!!"

Miharu stood up. "Hey, eh....Ryan? You thinking what I'm thinking?"

"Run?"

"...Run."

So, both the dictator and the cook ran, er.....FLOATED off very quickly. Siren was still right behind them...

//~Back in the Dining Room~\\

Sakiyo sat down and began poking the food on the plate with his fork. Everybody else, but mostly the executioners watched him not eat and poke the food.

"Hey, Miharu?" Lyra said quietly.

There was no response.

"Miharu?!" she called out louder. Sakiyo then remembered that he was 'Miharu', so, startled, he answered the executioner.

"WHAT?" he screamed.

Lyra looked at Nala and Kanna, who were looking at Sakiyo. But finally, Lyra spoke up. "Are you feeling okay, Miharū?"

Sakiyo got up from the table. "Yes. I'm fine. Hey, umm...you, you and.....you. Come with me." he said, pointing to all three executioners. He said nothing to them as he lead them to the prison chambers. Everyone else who was at the table looked at each other and then, Sakiyo walked back and sat back at the table. The only thing was, there were no executioners coming along with him. Everyone asked him where they were, but he just answered with "Oh, they have some more prisoners to get rid of. Don't worry about it." Then, Kassie wondered where Ryan went. Sakiyo just said "He's busy, too. Don't worry about him, either."

Everyone believed the liar...They didn't know what really happened to them....Or their leader...
...They didn't know his *OTHER* little secret, however.

//~At the Other Dimension~\\

Miharū and Ryan were stuck. There was no where else to hide from Siren. But, just as Siren was about to send them into their second death state, screams were heard from above. They came from Kanna, Nala and Lyra. All three of them fell and knocked out the mutant. Miharū and Ryan were astonished. "Guys?" Miharū asked with a surprised tone. "What are you doing here?"

Kanna spoke up first. "Well, we followed you t-MIHARU?!"

Miharū nodded her head in agreement.

Kanna grabbed her head like she was in pain. "Woah.....My head hurts...What's going on here?!"

Ryan and Miharū both explained how the Miharū they had talked to before was really Sakiyo, and explained where they were. They were all shocked.

"Sakiyo?!" Nala said worryfully.

"WE'RE DEAD?!" Lyra said with a scared tone.

Miharū nodded her head with agreement once again. She then asked the three girls to help her and Ryan solve the riddle Sakiyo had given Miharū to solve to get her power of dictator back. They agreed and thought for a while. Then, Lyra thought of something.

"What do you usually think of a lot that Sakiyo would adore, but that's not your power of dictator?"

Miharū had to think for a while, and then thought of something. She really hoped that the answer wasn't what she had in mind...

"Me? I usually think of myself...er...a lot, but, is that really what Sakiyo adores?! ME?!"

In a flash, everyone was back to normal. They were back in that mansion. Ryan in the kitchen, and the executioners in the prison chambers. Miharū, dazed and confused, looked around. She was back in her

room. She then looked in the mirror. Her reflection was indeed herself. She was psyched, but at the same time, she was scared. Sakiyo...LIKED HER?! She then thought of it a bit more.

"Well, I guess he's not that bad." She blushed a little and then was startled. Someone had tapped her on the shoulder. Miharu turned around and no one was there. But, there was a note on her bed next to Snoedel and Treff. Miharu picked the note up and read it.

It said:

Well, I guess you solved the riddle, Miharu.

...Just to let you know, I've decided to stay here in the mansion. Yes, I guess you could say that I'm going to 'haunt' it, but whatever. I have nowhere else to go. I can also tell that you don't mind.

~Sakiyo

Miharu set the note on her nightstand and began to blush a lot more. She then closed her eyes, smiling, and whispered "You're right.....I don't mind, Sakiyo."

If you were there and listened close enough, you could hear Sakiyo's response of "Thank you, my dear dictator..."

~End of Part 2, Twenty-Eighth Antic~

29 - A Note to All Readers...

Attention all readers,

I must tell you all that...The Antics are over. Antic 28 was the last one. I want to thank all of you who commented and read them, but most importantly, I hope you *enjoyed* them.

So, thank you again.

~~Miharu Hiroyuki