

Green Hot Dog, No Ham (Ching-Pow-Saan Attacks!)

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Hiei just wants to rest, and this illegal Chinese immigrant just wants to sell him a green hotdog. Sounds delicious, no?

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1 - I'a'va hot dog fo' sai!

~*~*~*~*~*All I own is Ching-Pow-Saan~*~*~*~*~*

Hiei was resting under the shade of a tree in the middle of the day, when HE came.

"HEEEERRRROOOOOO!!!"(trans:Hello!)Hiei didn't pay much attention to that.

"EY! Woul you liii tu bui a-ah, hot dog!?"(translation: Hey! Would you like to buy a hot dog?)This startled Hiei, and he looked up. Ching held a green-ish hot dog up to his face. Hiei quickly got up and unshied his sword.

"What do you want?!" He demanded to know.

"Mia ah-a name ish ah-a Ching-Pow-Saan!"(trans:My name is Ching-Pow-Saan!)

Hiei put away his sword, it was a human.Ching shook the hot dog as he spoke, kechup was flying."Ayah-ah hav ah-a hot dog foer sai!"(trans:I have a hot dog for sale!)Ching nearly smashed the hot dog into Hiei's face, but he jumped away.

"I don't want a hot dog!" Hiei said.

"lah, onri treehunded dallah!"(It's only \$300!)

"I said NO!" Hiei jumped into the nearest tree. He closed his eyes and breathed a sigh of relief. Then when he oppened them, guess who?!

"AAHH!" Hiei nearly fell out of the tree. Ching held up the hot dog and said:

" Woul yu bui iih iie ah-a tri? Woul yu bui iih wiiih ah bi?"(would you buy it in a tree? Would you buy it with a bee?)Hiei answered:

"No, I will not buy it in a tree, or buy it with a bee, so go away and leave me be!"

Hiei jumped out of the tree and ran inside a big bush. then he could hear breathing behind him. He turned around and...

"Woul yu bui iih iie ah-a hush? Whaif ri irud shome mush?(you should know what the first part means by now. The last words are 'bush' and 'what if i include some mush?')Hiei answered:

"I will not buy it in a tree, I will not buy it with a bee. I will not buy it in a bush, not even if you included mush(whatever that is). So go away and let me be!"

Hiei ran out of the bush and into a small park. There was a secret place with a cave that he knew of, so he started to look for it.

"HERROO!!! AYAVE AH HOT DOG FOUR SAI!" It was the haunting call of Ching-Pow-Saan! Hiei knew that Ching was close behind him. He finally found this hiding spot, so he quickly dove into it. It was dark. And quiet. Hiei listened for a moment; he heard Ching walk past the hiding spot. As soon as his voice faded, Hiei relaxed. Then suddenly a match was lit in front of him.

"HERROOO!!!"

"NOT YOU AGAIN!"

"YOU BUI NOUW, CHOP CHOP!" Ching swung the green hot dog to and fro, which really annoyed Hiei.

"FINE!" He blurted. "iF i BuY yOuR HoT dOg, WILL YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?!"

"yesh." Ching said.

"HeRe!"Hiei handed \$300 to Ching. He started counting the money. Hiei got up to leave, but Ching stopped him.

"AAHH NONONO!"

"WHAT?!" Hiei was extremely angry and annoyed by now.

"Dis onri \$300!"

"Yes, \$300, That's how much it was, NOW LET ME GO!"

"AHH NONONO! AYAI, CHANGE PRICE! EIGHUNDED DALLAH!"

"WHAT!?"

"YOU NO GO TIR YOU PAY AH-EIGHUNDED DALLAH!" Hiei was so angry,

he unsheathed his sword, again.

"That's it! I'm gonna chop your head off!" Just then, they both heard another

voice.

"Hold it!" A cop came in and saw Ching-Pow-Saan. He got out his hand cuffs

and put them on Ching.

"AAYAAH? WHA YOU DOINGH?!"

"We've finally got ya, Ching-Pow-Saan, your under arrest because 1. You're an

illegal Chinese immigrant, and 2. That Hot Dog smells really bad!"

"AAHHN NONONO! ME AH, NOT CHING-POW-SAAN, MIAH, NAME AH,

TIMMY," Ching looked around and saw a stick, "TIMMY STICHK! AHAY, MYAH,

NAME A, NO CHING, AN MEAH, NO IRREGAL IMMIGRENT. OH, AN HOT

DOG SHMELL GOOD! YOU WANT? ONRI A TREEHUNDED DALLAH!"

"Let's go." The cop decided to thank Hiei for 'catching' Ching, but he was already

gone.

~*~*~*~*~*~*tree yeah latr(3 years later)~*~*~*~*~*~*

Kurama was in a garden, looking at the flowers. Then a shadow came over him;

and heavy breathing. Kurama turned around, but was horrified at the sight;

