

So you thing you can dance

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*Can anybody realy dance anymore?
(Contains slight sexual content)*

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1 - The Intro

So you think you can dance?

Disclaimer: "So you think you can dance © ABC networks

Sonic_Thinkoman: and not mine!

Dis.: Well.... umm...the original Sonic cast ©Sonic Team, SEGA

ST.: And still not mine!

Dis.: And Drew © Sonic_Thinkoman...

ST.: That's mine! That's mine!

Dis.: SHUUUT UP!

Disclaimer pulls a 9-mill. and shoots ST.

Dis. *thinking* I don't get paid enough...

ST. *dead* You don't get paid, Bill

Random quote: You know you've been left behind when you see a grown man coming out of a club singing "Shake your tail feather."

Note from ST.: I got this idea from the "Sonic Idol" fict. I don't know who wrote it, but thx anyway!

Some random announcer: Welcome to the 2005 open dance competition. This competition is open to single and double acts. Today our judges are.

Cream

Shadow

And a new applicant, his name is Drew Chiefner with his chao Nick. Well, he looks like a Simon to me, folks!

Cream: *thinking* I love judging.

Shadow * This better be worth my time*

Drew * I wonder if there are any babes on this show*

Cream: And here our contestants are:

Sonic

Knuckles and Rouge

Tails

Amy

Cosmos

And.... Metal Sonic and

Bocoon (from Sonic X)

Shadow: Great, that's all we need, a rust bucket and a pint-sized mutant.

Drew: You'd think the "Ultimate Sonic copy" could think of an insult better than that....

Shadow: Who asked you, pervert!

ST: Hey, don't talk to my character like that! I made him, and I got Christ!

Shadow: * Under his breathe* heh, ... all I see is your fat ego.

ST: Hey, I heard that!

Shadow: How?!?

ST: You us talk balloons. Ohhh! Score!!

Drew: ... It called tech-no-lo-gy; you might want to look into it... I mean...

Shadow and ST: WHO ASKED YOU!!!

Cream: HEY! Before this fict. turns into "The Creator vs. Creation", can we please finish this chapter?

Shadow and ST: Ok....

ST: *thinking* I wish Shadow was dead.

Shadow: *Where are the Chaos Emeralds when you need them. *

Cream: *I wish there was world peace *

Cheese: *chao choa...*

Nick: * choa.... *

Drew: * 10 bucks to the first woman to show me there stuff. *

ST: * I'm with yah...*

Drew: * Wha..!..

ST: *Thought balloons...*

Cream: Well anyway, here's our first contestant!

2 - The contest(part 1)

Ch. 2 The Contest

Disclaimer: I only own Drew. Everything else is hers [since the divorce].

Random Quote: Merry Christmas, Happy Quanza, Honica, whatever, as long as you stay close to it!
Here's something to remember:

Jonney the retard, had an eight inch watermelon head

He climbed a tree, and said to me:

I LIKE TATOR TOTS! :P

Shadow: First up is... Amy Rose...doing a hip-hop dance to "I tear my heart open"

Drew: * jerking up from his hand-held* Is she hot!!!

*Amy walks out wearing long black jeans and a "This shirt is pink" tee. *

Amy: Thanks Shadow, and all my fans! Thx!

Clap... cricket, cricket.

Shadow: *whispering* She's your worst nightmare.

Cream: **Go** Amy!

* Music starts*

I tear my heart open,

I sew myself shut,

And my weakness is, that I cant do much

And the stars remind me, that the past is real...

Drew: Umm..., Amy, that's enough hon.

*Amy stops dancing like she's going through labor. *

Shadow: -- * snore *

Cream: Yah... nice try?

Nick: Chao chaooooooo...

Drew: * whispering *You said it.

* Shadow wakes up *

Shadow: mu... huf... mu ..MAIRA!

Cream and Amy: Another Maria dream?

Shadow: Yeah

Everybody:.....

Amy: Well, did I make it?!

Cream: So, umm... whats the verdict?

Drew: Honestly, I think that's the worst thing I've ever seen.

Cream: Well, I think it was good!

Shadow: No, no, no, no, no, no,

Drew and Cream: We get it!

Amy: grrrrh...~: (* Stalks of stage...CRASH * (Amy trips on pants)

Amy : OUCH!!!!

Cream: Well, next up is the couple everybody knows, it's Knuckles and Rouge!

Knuckles: WERE NOT A COUPLE!!!

Knux and Rouge walks out. Knux has a bling necklace and sunglasses. Rouge has a stripper/ belly dancer two piece on.

Drew: Holy *insert curse word here*!

Knux: Stow it, bat trash...ouch!

*Rouge stomps on Knuckles foot. *

Rouge: Can we just do this?

Cream: Alright, lets go!

* Music starts*

Girl, shake that Laffy Taffy, that Laffy Taffy,girl...

Drew and Shadow : Your in!

Cream: WHAT!

Drew: it's called sex- appeal. You wouldnt understand.

Shadow: What he said.

* Rouge and Knux walk off stage*

Rouge: * whispering* I told you this outfit would work.

Knuckles: *smiling* *Yeah, it worked on me. *

Drew: Ok, our last contestant of the day is Cosmos the...flower...thing.

Cosmos: Thanks Drew, how do I look?

Cream: Fabulous!

(Note from ST: To get an idea for you boys, imagein your girlfriend whereing a white dress, with a crown of flowers on her head. And for you girls, imagin your boyfriend in a tight black Speedo. * Part were half the girls reading this crack up in laughter or just get sick*)

Shadow: Humf...

Drew: * Thinking * Yeah, pretty as vomit...

* Music starts *

* Cosmos dances to something from "The Phantom of the Oprah" *

* Music stops *

Cream: That was wonderful!

Drew: I hate classical

Shadow:

Cream: I say YES!

Drew: I say NO!

* Both look at Shadow *

Shadow: I say...yes

Everybody: ? ? ?

* Drew chokes on beer*

*Amy chokes on tea *

* Knux chokes on air *

* Omochoo explodes *

Addeance: * Wild cheers and claps *

* eventually silence *

Shadow: To make a long story short, I have a soft spot.

Shadow: Hey... weres Drew? He was sopost to say something stupid, and then I get mad and then we go into a censord fight.

Knuckles: Oh... he's asking Rouge if they can hook up.

Cream: And you didn't try to stop him!? You know how she gets!

Knuckles: * grinning * Yah... I know.

* Knux brushes some of his fur aside to reveal purple skin in the shape of a boot heel. *

Bang! Whoosh! CRASH!!!

* Drew flies threw the double doors , goes almost up to the roof, loses momentom, and crashes threw a factory-style window high on the opposet wall. *

Cream: Well, that's all for today!

Shadow: Yeah, join us next time for the next batch of entrys.

Drew: X_X

(Another note: I will now introduce you to my trademark exit)

* Camra pans out *

END

(Pretty spiffy don't u think?)

Strong Bad: (from homestarrunner.com) you've never used that ending.

So I'm just gon'na make one for you:

Yo, I deal burgers.

The REAL End

