

A Story With MY (not yours) Chao!

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The debut story of Mattkoons and Shamoo!

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1 - Mattkoons is rich?

From an urge ...

"What do you want to do?" Shamoo said to Mattkoons. "I don't know, I'm rich. I don't need to know what to do." Mattkoons answered. "You're not rich." "Sure, go ahead and destroy a perfectly good fantasy." "We could watch TV." Shamoo suggested. "OK." replied Mattkoons. Shamoo clapped his hands (or whatever you want to call the end of his arm) and a plasma screen TV comes from the ceiling. A little piece of paper (a power ball ticket) floats into Mattkoons' hands. They turn on the TV and the power ball drawings are on! "If you have the numbers," the announcer said "7," Mattkoons then thought, "I have seven" "4" "I have 4" "3 million 4 hundred 17 thousand 721 and a half" "I have 3 million 4 hundred 17 thousand 721 and a half" "9" "I have 9" "And 3 million 4 hundred 17 thousand 722 and a half" "Darn, I have 3 million 4 hundred 17 thousand 722 and 3 fourths" "Then you lose! I LIED! The last number was supposed to end in 3 fourths! So if you have the ticket with the numbers 7, 4, 3 million 4 hundred 17 thousand 721 and a half, 9, and 3 million 4 hundred 17 thousand 722 and 3 fourths; YOU ARE A WINNER AND YOU WON 17 MILLION DOLLARS A SECOND FOR LIFE! YOU WILL BE RICHER THAN BILL GATES IN LESS THAN A WEEK! Restrictions apply." Mattkoons in hearing this did a little victory dance and screamed, "Yay, I am immortal so I will get money forever!" "But you're not immortal." "Sure, ruin two fantasies in one day. Well I am rich now." He leaves. "Where are you going?" Shamoo shouted. "To claim my prize!"

2 - Its the next chapter!

"Hello I have the winning powerball ticket. GIVE ME MY MONEY PUNK!!!" Mattkoons said to the powerball winner money person (what do they call those people?). "I am sorry but restrictions apply." "what kind of restrictions." "unless you are an off-white alien cyborg with the ability to shoot lasers out of your eyes and are from the planet Zorg in the nebulon galaxy and your favorite food is pork with smushed cherries on top you don't get the money."

"What should I do now while Mattkoons is claiming his prize?" Shamoo said to himself. "I guess I'll invite someone over. Hmm, I haven't seen Pyro lately. In fact, I've never seen him at all." Shamoo goes over to the phone and smashes it with a baseball bat. He then replaces it with a brand new phone that is really high tech and expensive. "I like having a rich brother" He said since he bought it because his brother won the powerball. In fact he replaced almost everything. So he picks up the phone and dials Pyro's number, 123-4567. "Hello, my house me speaking" "hey D42, why don't you and Pyro come down?" "Because we don't want to. Bye." Before Shamoo could say something about how weird that was Aron just randomly walks in saying "Hey buddy your front door was closed!" "I know, I closed it and locked it with the highest tech locks available and put up the security cameras and hired the guards and rabid dogs!" "Those were easy to get passed. I knocked out the guards with the metallic electronical device with synchronized energy waves to zap people at the touch that can shoot lasers and extend to a five foot length that's light blue and glows with electricity that Pyro built in the other story by Mattkur and the dogs were distracted by the metallic electronical device with synchronized energy waves to zap people at the touch that can shoot lasers and extend to a five foot length that's light blue and glows with electricity." "what about the lock?" "It is important to actually put it *in* the door." Aron said taking out the lock but it was still in its original packaging. "oh," Shamoo said dumbfounded, "are you sure?" "yes" "what about the security cameras?" "they were pointed at the daisies in your front yard so I didn't have to worry about those" "oh yeah, I put it facing the daisies because I like them better than the house and since I didn't want to hurt any thieves that would come to my house to steal things since if anyone is caught in the camera poison tipped spikes will come up and pierce your feet." Just then Pyro knocked down the door and shouted while running at Shamoo, "Give me back my metallic electronical device with synchronized energy waves to zap people at the touch that can shoot lasers and extend to a five foot length that's light blue and glows with electricity!" He then tackled Shamoo to the ground and mugged him for the metallic electronical device with synchronized energy waves to zap people at the touch that can shoot lasers and extend to a five foot length that's light blue and glows with electricity. Then he put it in the same place that Amy puts her hammers. Then D42 walked in casually and sat down and sucked on a chocolate milk thing she had in her pocket.