Fan mail!!!

By Weresheep

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Simply put, the Sonic Team humorously answer fan mail. Most of the guys who sent them the mail are actual people. My special greetings to cosmo_the_plant: this is funny, but not my best I admit.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Weresheep/32647/Fan-mail

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note: No plus sign equals no own.

Weresheep (that's me): "Hello there, kurds and whey! This thingamajig is....something massive this way comes!"

Anth+: "I think he's trying to say that this fanfic is not really a story, but more like a game show, but without the games. Instead, we have special guests; the Sonic Team and more!"

Sonic: "Uhh, Tails, how did we get here again?"

Tails: "Because Weresheep and Anth have helped us in the past, so why not help them?"

Shadow: "Plus, unless we do this, Sega is so gonna fire our asses."

Weresheep: "In this corner, we have....ok, I'm fine, I'm fine...AHEM!...The Sonic Team, as well as myself, Anth, and the rest of the fan characters will be answering FAN MAIL!!!"

Round 1....

Dear Sonic,

Where exactly did you come from? And don't give me that crap; I know you weren't really born on Christmas Island, Mobius; heroes are made, not born.

-BIGNUT (one of my friends; it stands for "Bastard In Green Nefariously Underhands Terrorists)

Sonic: "Well, that's a pretty obvious answer; on a piece of paper, drawn by Yuji Naka. It happened like this....Dad, you tell 'em."

Yuji Naka: *Translated* "One day, I needed to get a mascot, a character, a fun-loving good guy for Sega, so I took my pencil and thought 'Hmmm...what to draw?'. Then, POOF! It was Sonic's head. After I finished the drawing, he jumped off of the paper and onto my shoulder. 'Hey there! The name's Sonic: Sonic The Hedgehog!' He said to me. I told him my name and that I drew him. Now he calls me 'Dad'."

Weresheep: "Next one is addressed to Tails!"

Dear Miles "Tails" Prower:

I surf the net on a regular basis and realize that you are not a very popular character. Look, I know that Weresheep and a ton other guys and Cosmo like ya, but the majority doesn't...how does that make you feel? Also, do you know anyone from your family?

-ESSAY (Excellent Secret Service Annihilates Yetis)

Tails: "This letter kinda makes me feel nervous. I know; I'm not as popular as Sonic, or as cool as Shadow, but I just have to be me. Because that's why Weresheep made me his favorite and what made me Cosmo's friend....*Blushes*...Uh, anyway....My family...There are many answers to that. There are so many versions of Sonic, it's hard to say. Though mostly, I don't know them...Weresheep said that he would help find them if he can get a lead. So no, I don't know my family...*sniff*...I'm sorry..."

Weresheep: "Don't worry about it, my friend. I'm sure that they'll be found. On to the next one."

Dear Knux:

I've been meaning to ask you; HOW THE HELL CAN YOU GLIDE!!? I mean, you don't even have f***ing wings! Other then that, whatever happened to Tikal and Chaos? They're in the Master Emerald, do you talk to them?

-RYU (Rightious Youth Underware)

Knux: "What was that guy's name? No matter. How can I glide? I can come up with better questions then that! But seriously, these aren't quills; they're the reason why I can glide."

Shadow: "Either that or your empty head makes you float!"

Knux: "Hey, you get over here and say that! Grrr...Wait, Tikal and Chaos? Yeah...occasionally. Chaos doesn't talk, so Tikal translates for him. As you might expect, Tikal is the usual 'pure of heart princess' you might take her to be. Chaos, though...he seems to have a thing for Tikal. I can just see it..."

Anth: "That's nice...No, really. I'll read the next one...it's also from RYU:"

Dear Metal Sonic:

Weresheep recently told me that after that one chapter of 'Tales of the Universe', he managed to rebuild your head and refresh your memory. Though this was not stated in any of his stories so far. Anyway, how do you feel; in the end, you said that the Krozoa god was preventing your evolution; what the hell? Besides the point, what do you do now? Any girlfriends?

-RYU

Metal Sonic: "I will not answer that first question, for I do not know the answer myself. Still...what you say....I can 'feel'....only my head, though. A fox came to me once, though it wasn't Tails...She looked like a chiuahua (don't know how to spell). She had only one tail. She said she was someone's one true girlfriend, but when I clearly said that her 'boyfriend' was already married to another fox, a blue one, she took me and threw me half across the room. Then General Grievous came in and kicked her @\$\$ and dragged her away. I felt anger, as well as a sensation that would have tickled my gut. And no...no girlfriends. I'm a lone wolf....hedgehog...robot."

Anth: "Kayyyyyyy.....we're out of time and Weresheep is ready to fall asleep on us. So, we must cut this

chapter short."

Shadow: "I'm in the next one."

Sonic: "Good luck, Shadow. Come on Knux, Dad."

Yuji Naka: "Sonic-san, can you run me to headquarters? I need to resume my job as producer. We're making two new Sonic games and I don't want to be late."

Tails: "You guys go on. I want to see everyone else answer their fan mail."

Knux: "Me too. Weresheep stole the Master Emerald and won't give it back until the show is over."

Sonic: "That's cool. Come on, Dad!" *grabs Yuji Naka and runs out the door to Sega Headquarters in Japan*

By the way, I really am pretty tired.4qwgpu;0[saionouerhberhhrghurfcghurgehui.

Sorry bout that. I actually fell asleep on the laptop. Can you believe it? Anyway, get on to the next chapter already. See ya soon!

note: no plus sign equals no own

Anth+: "Anyway, when we last left, we were answering fan mail, as that is the point of this story. START ROUND 2!!!"
[Undead Moron]

Round 2...

Dear Shadow:

You are the coolest character in the entire Sonic franchise, ever. Who needs Sonic when you can just grab a gun and shoot the bloody heads off of those damn aliens? Certainly no one else but you. What I can't seem to get out of my head is this: Why did you curse in the game named after you? It's a real first.

-Whiterose (not an acronym)

Shadow

[Badass Anti-Sonic]: "What do we have here? Someone who actually has good taste. I know, I am a lot cooler then that blue hedgehog. He wouldn't be caught dead with a gun in his hand, but I'd rather pick up a semi-automatic and blast that damn Black Doom straight back to hell. As for the cursing, well....what the hell is wrong with you? That's just who I am."

Anth: "Umm...well put, Shad. Next letter, please."

Dear Cream:

I read almost all of Weresheep's fanfics and I think "Jack's Requiem" is the best so far, besides his second super story. Aren't you sad that Jack stayed behind on Sauria to think things through? Do you miss him?

-RYU

Anth: "Jeez, this 'RYU' sure likes to read and write."

Cream

[Innocent, too-trusting bunny]: "I do miss Mr. Jack. When he comes back, I hope he comes to see me!"

Cheese

[uhhh....the midget that flies around Cream's head]: "Chao Chao!"

Weresheep: "What did it say?"

Dear Blaze:

I think you are hot, but it seems that I'm too late and you were snagged by Sonic. I thought you were mine! Well, I lost and that's that. Straight to the point: Is Sonic a good kisser?

-AXRAG (Anorexic Xenophobic Retard Assassinates Gays)

Camera Guy: "Ok, I'm just going to get a close up of Blaze's face here, and..."

Blaze

[Sonic's cat girlfriend]: "Back off!" *punches the camera*

KKKRRRRRZZZZZSSSSSSSTTTTT!!!! *plays wait music* Having technical difficulties. Please wait.....

KKKRRRZZZZTTTT!!!!

Weresheep: "Huff, huff, whew! That was hectic. The camera back on yet? Good. Anyway, sorry about that; she was REALLY uncomfortable with her personal space being invaded like that. We managed to calm her down."

Anth: "Yeah, the word 'drugged' would be more appropriate right now. First we had to hold her down and put her to sleep, then we force fed Blaze with like 8 handfuls of catnip. It won't last long, but she will answer this letter."

Blaze walks to the chair in a drunken slur.

Blaze: "Whoopsie daisies. Woahhh....Ok, I'm in the chair."

Anth: "Soooo...what would you like to say about this letter?"

Blaze: "Oh, he he! Awww, he thinks I'm hot. Te he!" *fireballs ignite in her hands* "I AM hot! Oh Sonic, you kiss me so well. When I surprised you with our first, I REALLY REALLY liked it! I like to kiss him; I secretly think that he's sweet, and-"

Blaze closed her eyes and shook her head a few times. She was sober.

Blaze: "Ughh, what was I doing?"

Anth: "Answering the question on the letter."

Blaze: "What letter?" *reads it again* "WHAT!!? WHO IS THIS GUY!!? HOW DARE HE ASK SUCH A

PERVERTED QUESTION LIKE THAT!!!?"

I pulled a ball if yarn out of nowhere and threw it past Blaze. She chased it and pounced on it and curled into a ball and started to paw at it.

Blaze: "Nyow. Meow!" *starts purring*

Blaze started to roll around in the background with the ball of yarn. Periodically paws at it and stuff. This will probably last for the rest of this chapter, I don't know.

Weresheep: "Hey, that actually worked. We're gonna have to put up with her until Sonic comes back. On to the last letter for the chapter."

Dear Rouge:

How are you so damn hot? Really. The only bat I know that would be just as popular as you would be Batman. Who are you falling for?

-Legendary Frog

Rouge

[Jewel loving bat]: "Legendary what? I get this a lot." *sigh* "How can I help it if I'm sexy? Are you blaming me?"

Anth: "Just answer the next question. Weresheep looks like he's gonna pass out again."

Weresheep: "Look! The Blender of Gizmo! It slices, it dices, it makes chili in Rome!"

Rouge: "Fine, just don't forget my jewels."

Weresheep: "CRACKER JACK!!!"

Rouge: "I'll take that as a yes. Let's see, who am I falling for?..."

Anth: "Many have been stumped by this question. Many have lied. Some have made up stuff. But now, the truth: Shadow, or Knux?"

Rouge: "Why do I have to choose between those two?"

Anth: "Gee, haven't you noticed? It started out as Knux, but then accusations wavered when Sonic Heroes and Sonic Battle made their debut, as you have shown several signs of concern for Shadow. It's time to end this. Some have even stated that you are so sexually appealing, you are a lesbo."

Rouge: "WHAT!!!? Where did you hear that!!?"

Anth: "A LOT of places...Not that I wish that you were."

Rouge: "Ohh...you seem to have some honor in you I guess..."

Anth: "HOLY S***!! You'd better not be falling for me!" *pulls out a mirror and stares into it* "Then again, why avert your attention from this, eh baby? Booya!"

Weresheep: "I think that this debate is inconclusive."

Anth: "Hey sheep guy, you're blocken strict sober!"

Weresheep: "Alkeselsor tablets. Just discovered them in Rouge's purse. They're like a frikken miracle!"

Rouge: "MY purse? Get back here!" *chases me*

Weresheep: "Uhh, maybe after you've calmed down! That's all for this chapter, folks!"

Sonic came behind the set to find Blaze still playing around with the yarn ball.

Sonic: "Uhhhh...Blaze? Are you...feeling alright?"

Blaze: "Nyow!" *notices Sonic* "Ummm....heh heh.....Hey, it's not what you think. It's just that I..."

Sonic: "It speaks for itself. Cat hormones."

Blaze: "Right...Let's get out of here."

They left.....HOLDING HANDS!!!!

End of 2nd Chapter

Note: no plus sign equals no own.

Weresheep

[that's me; I'm awesome]: "How the heck did we survive that?"

Anth+

[Numbskull Zombie]: "Your guess is as good as mine. I thought that Rouge would never stop chasing us. Too bad for your jewels, though."

Rouge

[Pretty but painful bat]: "Ohhh boys..."

Weresheep: "Oh crap, she found us!"

Anth: "Uh, while we continue running for our lives, let's start round three of fan mail!"

Round 3...

Dear Amy:

Why do you have a Sonic fetish? You do realized that he's with Blaze now, right?

-FUNK (Founder of Uninteresting Nerd Killers)

Amy

[Probably more of a dog then Weresheep takes her for]: "What does that say under my name? Oh go f*** yourself, Weresheep!"

Weresheep: "A LITTLE BUSY HERE!!!"

Rouge: "Get back here! Give me back my purse!"

Amy: "I don't know why. I just stare into his eyes and think, 'oh Sonic, you were meant for me'. But with Blaze....I'll win him back, I just have to!"

Anth: "That's nice. This next one's for....gotta go!" *runs from Rouge*

Dear Espio:

Ninjas are cool, and so are you. What ever inspired you to become a ninja, anyway?

-BIGNUT

Espio

[He's got that whole "I'm a ninja, stay away" aura about him]: "It all comes back from my time in Japan, where Sensei found me on the streets. He took me in and taught me the ways of the ninja, as well as..."

Just then, Rouge's purse landed on Espio's horn and hung there.

Espio: "Oh great..."

Rouge: "You'd better give me my purse, Scaly."

Espio: "I'm going to remain neutral in this dispute."

Rouge: "If you're not with me, you're against me!"

Espio: *Sigh*...

Rouge made an attempt at Espio, but he disappeared. He reappeared in another chair on the set.

Espio: "Let's get to the next letter already."

Dear Vector:

Crocodiles are pretty neat. I know they are vicious predators, but do you ever get the urge to rip the esophagus out of the nearest animal and devour it's flesh?

-AXRAG

Vector

[Musicus Crocodilus]: "I usually only get the urge when an Eggbot comes around. Also around cooked meat if you know what I mean."

Espio: "Short and simple as usual."

Vector: "Hey! What's that supposed to mean?"

Espio: "Nothing...Let's see here....one letter left until the end of the chapter."

Dear Charmy:

I don't really like bees. Their stingers really hurt. But I don't hate you, Charmy. Can you forgive me for disliking your brethren?

-SomeGuyFromSpace

Charmy

[Annoying little bumble bee]: "Of course I can forgive you, uhhh....what's this guy's name? People can be

weird sometimes. Just play a little music to them and they won't try to sting you as often. Good music."

Vector: "Bum, bada, bum, BADA!!"

Charmy: "Hey Vector, let me listen! Let me listen!" *charges*

Vector: "No way, Charmy!" *grabs face*

Charmy: "I wanna listen, I wanna listen!"

Weresheep: "I don't think I can run another step...huff huff...save yourself, Anth....we'll be back in the next chapter...." *falls over*

Anth: "Listen, I don't have your frikken purse! Hey, here it is." *takes purse off of Espio's head* "Just take the damn thing."

Rouge: "This'll teach you to take something that isn't yours, Zom-bag!" *kicks head off*

Anth: "Speak for yourself. Take this!"

Anth's body moved up to Rouge and kicked her shin.

Rouge: "Ouch! Ohh, I'll get you back for this. Hiya!" *kicks top half off*

Anth: "Is that all ya got? Screw it. Let's just call this thing off and I'll give you this extra jewel I was going to sell." *top half reaches into the pocket of his bottom half* "Where is it?"

Rouge pulled his hand out and saw a bright garnet in his pocket.

Rouge: "Ooooo! For me? How sweet! ^ ^"

Anth: "Yeah yeah, quit your sarcasm and thankless remarks. We'll be back to the show after this."

END OF CHAPTER!

Note: no plus sign equals no own.

Weresheep

[I am a god!]: "Whew! Glad that's over with."

Anth

[Dead dummy]: "It's time for the next round of fan mail!"

Round 4...

Dear Babylon Rogues:

Why are you guys thieves? Do you get pleasure from taking something and getting it for free, or do you get some kind of vib to go with that? Not that I have a problem with that...

-AXRAG

Jet

[Menacing hawk thief]: "You'd better not have a problem with it!"

Wave

[A very dogy swallow. She saved Tails' life, though]: "dogy swallow? That's the best you can come up with? But, I did save Tails' life. He fixed my board, so we're even. Also, I did save him because he may be a rival, but a living rival is better alive then dead."

Anth: "And I bet you think he's cute. A lot of people think so."

Wave: *Blushing a little* "Wh-what? What the hell gave you the idea that I think that he's cute? I won't say what I think! On to treasure....Yes; it does come with a vib. Treasure is treasure and anything goes."

Storm

Hefty Albatross]: "Hey, it's free and that's good enough for me, right boss?"

Jet: "Whatever. The Babylon Rogues are undefeatable when it comes to thievery. As a matter of fact, I just now swipped Weresheep's tablets."

Weresheep: "Those aren't even mine. ^_^"

Jet: "What?"

Weresheep: "I'm too smart for you. Anyway, next letter."

Dear Dr. Eggman:

You're a genius, how come you always lose? You have the power, the resources, the money, AND the brains. What the hell, man?

-Unknown

Dr. Eggman

[How the hell did he get on this show, anyway?]: "I HAVE BEEN ASKING MYSELF THAT SINCE I STARTED MY CAREER!!! And now you decide to question me? You're a complete idiot."

Weresheep: "I concur. Who is this guy, anyway, to ask a question no one knows the answer to?"

Anth: "Probably Piconjo. He's a f***ing gay retard."

Weresheep: "That said, let's proceed to the next letter."

Dear Omega:

I understand that you are a robot out for Dr. Eggman, but do you have to pursue him so relentlessly? I mean, come on, give it a break! Eggman's already takin' his licking for now.

-RYU

Omega

[Red Revenging Robot]: "Does not compute. 'Give it a break'? I do not understand. I will not stop until Eggman is completely obliterated. Anyone who gets in the way will be crushed."

Anth: "As usual, he answers the same question with the same answer."

Weresheep: "Only four letters a chapter, I'm afraid, and there's one more for now."

Dear Cosmo:

Do you think that Tails is cute? Come on, I know you do. Weresheep knows that you do. We all do.

-BIGNUT

Cosmo

[Still don't know what flowers will bloom on her head]: *Blushing* "Do I think Tails is cute!? Umm, well, I do think that he's sweet and nice, but....Y-yes...I d-do think that he's cute."

Weresheep: "Did you get that, Anth?"

Anth: "Yep. Undeniable proof. As well as the cameras watching, I recorded the whole thing on my tape recorder."

Tails

[My fav. He's an 8-year-old twin-tailed fox]: *Blushing* "Uhh..you d-d-do?"

Cosmo: "Uhh....yes. I do t-t-think that you are cute."

Weresheep: "That said, it's time to-"

SPROING!!!! A mystery letter came out of the ground.

Weresheep: "Oh crap."

Anth: "Eh?"

Weresheep: "This is....is...isn't fan mail, but...it's...it's...HATE MAIL!!!!!"

Anth: "Jesus Chriminy!"

Dear Tails, Cosmo, and you, Weresheep:

Who do you think you are, calling me gay like that? So what if I am? I OWN YOU!! YAOI WILL ONE DAY RULE THE WORLD!!! HA HA HA HA HA HAHA

MUHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHI!!! BY TELLING DARK OAK ABOUT YOUR POTENTIAL, HE TRIED TO ABSORB YOU, BUT THEN YOU DIED ALONG WITH HIM!!!! WHO CARES IF YOU'RE ALIVE NOW, ANYWAY!!!!?!?! NO ONE, NOT EVEN TAILS!!!! HA HA HA HA HA!!!!! BEHOLD!!!! THE D\$*% STAR!!! WITH IT, I WILL DESTROY YOUR REMAINING FAMILY WITH THE POWER OF THE GAYS!!!!

Weresheep: "What the Hell!?"

Cosmo: *Gasp*

Anth: "Who wrote this letter...."

Weresheep: "I don't believe it....PICONJO!!!!"

Everyone: *Gasp*

Weresheep: "Alright Piconjo, you f***tard, I'll take that as a confession. YOUR @\$\$ IS GOING DOWN!!!! Let's go, Anth!!!"

Anth and I ran out to fight the final battle with the evil (and gay) Piconjo.

Tails: *Sniff*

Cosmo: "What is wrong?"

Tails: "I can't believe it." *sniff* "Someone actually WANTED to get rid of me and my family...Dark Oak wanted to turn all the universe's creatures into plant life, but I don't think he wanted to seperate families for the sheer pleasure of it. How can someone even be like that?"

Cosmo took Tails' hands. I'm amazed as to how she managed to move half across the room in less then two minutes without falling out of her stool, as well as take someone else's hands, who also happens to be in a stool.

Tails: "Do...you really just try to make me feel better? I care about you, you know that I do." *visible tears*

Cosmo: "I know you do. I feel the same way about you. I don't say I think you're cute just to make you feel better. I say so because I care about you."

Tails: *Sniff* "Thank you, Cosmo...."

Audience: "Awwwww...."

Camera Guy: "Ok then. When we get back, hopefully Piconjo will be defeated."

Also, you can't really get me troubled by this; I'm stating my opinion. :)

END OF CHAPTER

Note: no plus sign equals no own.

Weresheep

[I am way cooler then you]: "The deed is done and Piconjo is dead. HAZZAH!!!!"

Anth+

[Deadite sidekick]: "It's time for the finale!"

Chuck Norris

[The most powerful man in the Universe]: "Gays do not deserve to live. So I killed him."

Anth: "When did he get here?"

Chuck Norris: "I'm answering the next letter."

Anth: "No, I mean, you helped us kill Piconjo and saved the families of Tails and Cosmo, but where were you before?"

Weresheep: "Who cares? FINAL ROUND!!!!!"

FINAL ROUND!!!!....

Dear Anth:

I noticed you are a zombie and all, but do you really like being the way you are?

-SomeGuyFromSpace

Anth: "Hell yeah. I can remove my head!" *takes his head off and shows it to the audience* "Look at me! I also have the power of not being able to embarrass myself in public. But, that's for another time."

Dear Chuck Norris:

You are the biggest badass in the Universe, so how did you get on this show, anyway?

-ESSAY

Chuck Norris: "Because I can. HIYA!!!" *roundhouse kick*

The force from the roundhouse kick was felt by the telemarketer....over the phone Chuck Norris had.

Anth: "There he goes again....The guy who beat Naraku....with Tailsy of course."

Dear Croix:

What do you see in Dr. Eggman that makes you follow him loyally so?

-RYU

Croix

[Bowtie wearing Deity]: "What is there not to follow? He's evil, that's good enough for me."

Weresheep: "Here it is; the final letter. AHEM!"

Dear Weresheep:

You are cool. This is the last letter, I'm that sure. So, before you go, will you thank some people in the audience for me?

-KING (Kuwait Insurgeon Nuders George Bush)

Weresheep: "Of course. First, I thank myself. Thank you, me! Also, everyone give a big round of applause for Two Teams; The Sonic Team and The Fan Characters!!!"

Audience: *OVATION*

Weresheep: *Bows* "Goodnight, everyone. Sorry I ended this one so quickly, but I'm so excited about my next fanfic, which will come around soon. GOODBYE FOR NOW!!!!"

THE END