

Mishap on Irk

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A pixiepumkin request Zim's newest Plan is revolving another Robot that operates on a switch which can be set to destroy Any Planet known to Irkens But what if THIS invention actually works and Gir has Switched the notch from Earth to IRK

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Chapter 1 - a new invention	2
Chapter 2 - misleading	4
Chapter 3 - Disaster on Irk	6
Chapter 4 - Heading to Irk	9
Chapter 5 - Battle scene	12
Chapter 6 - horrible ending	16

1 - a new invention

storming Through his Base, Zim began to grown impatient as Ceiling tiles began to Rain down on him. "GIR, Get down from the Ceiling and help Your Master Move This!" Grumbled Zim while setting a rather Heavy material down.

"Ok!" shrieked the Upside down Gir, Jumping off of the ceiling and running Through the Tiled covered floor, Gir lifted the mechanical Equipment Up as he Clicked into Duty mode.

"Set it over There," commanded Zim as he Pointed towards a not to far off corner, "and don't drop it!" Bending down to Release the object down carefully, Gir suddenly dropped the heavy material as a goofy smile crossed his face, indicating that is temporary Duty Mode had just worn off.

Grumbling, Zim Marched over towards his newest weaponry and his dazed looking Sir Unit. Bending down and pulling the machine up, Zim began to position it upright while muttering. "I really don't understand why you can't stay in duty mode longer," Sighed Zim while glancing down at Gir.

Shrugging back in response, Gir began to run in a nonstop circle as Zim began to put his Newest Plan together.

.....Four hours later.....

"Gir, Wake up!" screamed Zim as he kicked his sleeping robots side.

"Aww, but im tirreedddd" complained Gir while rubbing his eyes.

"There is No Need to Sleep, just obey me!" replied Zim darkly.

"Sheesh, I getting up" Replied Gir as he Pulls himself up and waddled towards Zim. "Can I have a taco?" Gir asked suddenly as he smiled up at Zim. Shaking his head, Zim pointed eagerly at the gigantic Robot, "See, isn't it genius"

Staring at the lifeless Robot impending over him, Gir blinked questionably at it and shrieked what it Do?! Letting a smile creep upon his face, Zim motioned towards the Robot's head as he began to enlighten his confused Sir unit.

"This is my newest Invention, All Zim has to Do Is Push that Button and set the knob to any planet in or out of this solar system and the Robot will crush them like Dookie ant worms!"

Squealing happily, Gir began to Rise into the air as began to float towards the Robotic head, "I'm Gonna PUSH the button!" Pulling Gir back down and slamming him beside his feet, Zim shook his fist angrily as growled, "You will do NO such thing..."

Stepping over Gir and heading back towards the Doorway, Zim turned back as he squinted at Gir,

“Don’t go near... better yet DON’T even think about that Button”Watching Zim disappear, Gir pulled himself up and Stared at the Robot as a Smile creped onto his face.

2 - misleading

Smiling, Gir once again flew up on top of the robots head as he stared down at the ground. "Yah im tall now!" Cheered Gir, "I'm just like Master's grumpy masters!!"

"GIR, YOU BETTER NOT BE ON THE SOUPIER ROBOTS HEAD!" Screamed Zim from another room. Jumping off of the Giants head, Gir's foot accidentally caught onto the Knob as his clumsily fall caused the Knob to revert to the planet Irk.

"No, I'm on the Floor!" replied Gir while running out of the darkened room. Scrambling Into the house section, Gir planted himself in front of the TV as the credits for the scary monkey showed rolled by. "That My name, that my name!!" Hollered Gir as He bounced up and Ran to the TV while pointing to a name that was clearly labeled Jon Baxter.'

"Squeak?" asked Mini moose as he floated up behind Gir and stared deeply at the TV screen. "Squeak" repeated Mini moose as he motioned for Gir to Head out of the Room.

"I don't wanna spoon feed master," cried Gir, but before he could let his depression seek any further Gir cheered up and screamed, "Ok!" Staring at Gir Rushing off, Mini moose shook his head sadly as Gir went to follow the misleading command.

Barging into the Lab and Turning a corner, Gir jumped out at Zim as he waved the Spoon and Poop Baby foot in his hand, "im gonna feed yah,kay!" Flattening his antennas against his skull and backing away,Zim lowered his voice as he pointed at Gir, "Zim never ordered for (gags)feeding, Now be off with you!"

Ignoring the fact that Zim had commanded him to stop, Gir allowed his Grin to Linger with him as He Flew after Zim. Activating his Mechanical legs and climbing up on the Ceiling, Zim began to lead the Chase as Gir Flew behind him in determination.Breathing in heavily, Zim glanced behind him as the coast seemed to be clear.

"Worthless Robo..." gasped Zim but before he could say anything else demeaning, Gir Snapped into action and Jumped on top of Zim's chest.Falling back through the Air with Gir Shoving the Awful baby food into his mouth, Zim began to Struggle to free himself as his mechanical Legs instantly Went into his Pak. Hitting the ground with a Full Force, Zim Yanked back his head, as the Pain seemed to be welting within it.

Gir, who was still Force feeding Zim, was Now Chirping lovely to his Master as he seemed to not notice the pain that he had conflicted on him. "Gir" Choked Zim as some of the Food Rolled out of the sideof his mouth.

"WAIT!" Demanded Gir as He Threw the Spoon onto the Floor and shoved his Food Covered Fists into Zim's Stuffed mouth. Sticking his tongue out and closing his eyes happily, Gir began to grab onto Zim's Tongue as he pulled on it."Gphir" Screamed Zim as he attempted to pull his robot out of his mouth.Not

getting any success, Zim tried to Rise to his feet but fell Flat on his Tender head as he Slipped on the Spilt Poop baby food.

Pulling back his fists, Zim Shoved Gir forcefully as the startled Gir went flying through the air. Pulling his tongue back into his mouth, Zim shook his fist angrily as he began to march towards strolled out Gir. "Master, Can I ha" But before Gir could finish his sentence,a hard Blow came towards his head.

"NEVER again Will You get into Zim's Mouth and you Wont (covers mouth trying to hold back his gag reflex) buy that awful f-ood" "Okie dockie!" Smiled Gir as he pulled his fist up and formed a Thumbs up sign in Zim's direction. Sighing, Zim rolled his eyes as he walked in the direction of his mighty Invention.

"Gir assist me!" commanded Zim while snapping his fingers against his side.Allowing Gir to catch up to him, Zim began to grow impatient as Gir began to walk behind him. Staring down at Gir, Zim rolled his eyes as he Grabbed Gir's tiny wrist and pulled him alongside him in a hurry.

Reaching the giant Robot, Zim pointed up as he once again explained the functions of his invention. Jumping on a Hover disk and floating up towards the head,Zim Slammed his fist against the Giant Red Button as the machine turned on.Not bothering to check the knob and make sure that it was set on the planet Earth, Zim Pointed towards the Door as he ordered his newest robot invention a simple command, "Destroy!"

Opening its red eyes, The Robot quickly replied in a horrid Voice as it flew through the ceiling leaving a gasping hole.Staring through the holes in the ceilings, Zim didn't bother to ponder where his robot slave was going as he looked down at Gir happily. "Since this planet will soon be in ruins, Wanna go get some of those Disgusting (twitches) Taco monsters?" Screaming a Yes, Gir threw on his green Doggy Suit as he pulled a Taco menu Out.

3 - Disaster on Irk

Meanwhile on Planet Irk, Tallest Red and Purple were Staring out hungrily at their Planets Surface as the Massive began to reenter its atmosphere. "Of all days to run out of snacks, why did it have to be this one," Whined Tallest Purple as he clutched his growling stomach.

"Stop complaining," grumbled Tallest Red while grabbing his own stomach, "The Massive will soon land and we'll get our Food." "Yah! And we'll eat it in front of everybody, and, and mock them!" Cheered Purple happily. "Yes we will," Grinned tallest Red while glancing back down at the planet. Further On, Zim's Robot was shooting at a rapping pace as it began to Gain speed while activating its Jets.

Finally arriving On the Surface of Irk, Tallest Red practically shoved His Fellow Tallest out of his way as he Dove for the streaming platter of nachos that appeared out of no where in front of him. Scrambling up and joining in on the loud munching sounds, Purple Glanced towards his Side as he stared out the enormous Looking window. Noticing something in the far distance, Purple Tilted his head curiously as he Squinted in the thing.

Shaking the thought off that Something Was Defiantly Coming towards them, Purple Quickly grabbed the remaining set of nachos as he Hastily Shoved them in his mouth. "HEY!" Shrieked Tallest Red, "I was gonna eat those!" "Well you didn't grab them quick enough!" Grumbled Purple through a mouth full of food.

"Well maybe I was about to Grab them!" replied Red as picked up the empty Nacho tray and threw it across the room. Through the corner of his Eye, Red stared intently out the window as something suddenly crashed beside the window. "What was that?" Shouted Red as he allowed his silly straw to Drop aimlessly towards the Crumb covered floor.

Hovering over towards the window, Red peered out as the enormous amount Of Smoke surrounding the fallen object began to fade away. Jumping in front Of Tallest red and pressing his face against the window, Purple Gaspd in amusement as he Shouted in amazement, "Wow....NEAT!" Rolling his eyes, Red mimicked Purples action as he Too Pressed his Slightly Cleaner face against the Clear glass. Watching eagerly as a Taller, Much taller robot stepped foot out of the Smoke, red Glared hatefully at it as began to shout

"How dare that Bot Come Here, of all times... Didn't it read the Sign?" Pointed tallest red as he swung his Finger in the direction of a brightly Colored Sign above the Door, eating, Go AWAY!" Spinning Around and staring back out the Window, Red lowered his eyes as he grumbled something. Outside of the windowpane, The Taller android was now Rampaging as it began to destroy everything in its path. Shooting down 3-4 Voot cruisers on its way, the Robot Laughed mechanically as its caught sight of the Miniature Tallest's figures pressed against the window.

Obeying his order to destroy, the Robot suddenly burst through the Glass quiet easily as the Tallest stared speechlessly up at it. Watching the Taller Bot begin to rampage through the walls, red gasped back speechlessly as he began to yell at it.

“Not the snacks, ANYTHING But the SNACKS!!” Screamed Red while flaring his arms rapidly. Paying no attention towards the Horror stuck tallest, the Bot continued on its way as it busted through the enclosed walls. Sure enough, The Whole shipment of Irken related Snacks that were gathered together began to tumble towards the Robots feet as it stared down at it speechlessly. Hearing Zim’s words echoing through its head, the Bot shortly repeated his command as he pulled a laser out and destroyed the Gut load of snacks.

“Why did this have to happen,” Sobbed purple as he pounded the table’s edge, “The snacks NEVER did anything!” “Who let That Thing in here, who’s responsible!” grumbled tallest red, but before he could get another word out of his mouth the robot Spun around and faced him.

“Zimmmmm” came the Robotic Voice as it crashed past the Fighting Irken soldiers and kicked them out of its way. “I should of Known it was Him!” grumbled Red as He Pulled Purple off of the floor and dragged the dazed Purple behind him.

Back on Earth, Zim was sitting contently at a restaurant table as Gir in his doggy suit gobbled Down the Tacos in a rush. Frowning as some of the remains of the horrid taco splattered onto his sleeve, Zim Brushed it off hurriedly as he began to drum his fingers impatiently.

“How long does it take to demolish a Measly Planet!” complained Zim as he Stared out at the Still in contact buildings? Sighing, Zim Slumped back against the plastered Looking chair as he struggled to look away from Gir’s Disgusting eating habits.

“Sir, your going to have to pay for all that,” pointed the manager as he stepped up alongside their table. “Yes, Zim Will pay all this (points to all the wrappers) whenever my expected Visitor comes” lied Zim.

Just noticing the Green Dog sitting on top of the table, the manager began to wrinkle his brows as he yelled, “Wait! No dogs allowed in the restaurant, Get out!” “Zim can...” began Zim but as he continued rambling on about his rights, the manager Picked Gir and Zim up by the scruff of their necks and threw them outside, without even bothering to ask for the check.

“Come Gir, let’s go Locate My Brilliant invention, and see how it is catering to its surroundings!” chuckled Zim as he began to walk down the street. After an hour or so went by, Zim began to head back towards his base as he Grumbled angrily to himself, “Where has that thing disappeared to, Nothing is destroyed!”

Rushing inside and past the TV, Zim was getting close to the point of throwing something when a light began to blink. Staring up as the odd picture of a monkey, Zim straightened himself up as the Monkey disappeared as two worn out looking Tallest appeared on the screen.

“My Tallest, it’s an honor to...” began Zim while saluting happily. “Zim There’s no time to Listen to your rambling today, Get Down here Quick, we have something special to give you!” red said as she Forced

an awkward smile onto his face. Catching on, Purple Quickly pushed red out of his way as headed his own saying, "yes special..."

"I'm on my way!" replied Zim as he once again saluted, "invader Zim signing off" Watching the screen go blank and disappear back into that Monkey frame, Zim Smiled as he realized the Tallest Must have something really special for him, if they took their valued time to call him.

"Gir, start up the Voot cruiser, Where heading to Irk!" Boomed Zim's Voice as Gir came scrambling up to him in Duty mode, "yes my Lord!"

4 - Heading to Irk

rushing towards his Voot, Zim motioned for Gir to jump in as he began to start up his Ship. Watching Gir Climb in and attempt to lay on his lap, Zim pushed him off Ignorantly as he stirred the ship upward.

Rocking peacefully inside his Voot cruiser, Zim began to struggle to ignore Gir who was singing horribly out of Tune. "Gir," grumbled Zim, "Gir!" Blinking up at his master, Gir stuck out his tongue happily as he chirped out a yes.

"Don't sing that, that Song ever again!" Choked out Zim through clenched teeth. "Okay," shrugged Gir as he quickly jumped back into his seat.

Staring out into the bleak starry sky, Gir began to shift intensely as the need to destroy something began to overwhelm him. "Can I drive?" Asked Gir as He spun around and began to send Zim a pleading look.

Taken by surprise from Gir's unexpected question, Zim closed his wide open jaw as he growled, "No, you would just wreck it and..." Continuing to steer the ship, Zim pushed the thought of Gir out of his mind as he began to think of his highly respected Surprise that was awaiting him.

Sneaking up into Zim's lap and clinging to his Invader Uniform, Gir began to shake him lively as he continued to Plead.

"Pleaseeee" Cried Gir who was now crying to himself.

"No!" Grumbled Zim as he tried to Push Gir out of his way, "Move, Zim can't see where..!"

"Please!" cried Gir while weeping sadly

No!!!" Screamed Zim

"PLEASE, please, please!!!" Screamed Gir who was beginning to throw a fit.

"ZIM SAID NO!" Screamed Zim as it soon began to interfere with his superior steering skill.

As this continued on like this, tallest Purple and red were having troubles themselves. Hiding behind an obvious looking Door, tallest purple poked his Slender arm out as he Shoved a don't interrupt Sign against the medal door.

Sitting back down and cradling the empty Bag of nacho cheese, Purple began to Mourn the Loss of the not forgotten snacks as he attempted to hold back his despair.

Red meanwhile, was standing tall against the door waiting, Planning on what he would do whenever Zim stepped Foot on their planet's surface.

"Maybe we could Boil him in some Hot Lava and Feed him to the Mole rats or we could once and for all destroy him," Red whispered as the loud screams and explosions took place outside.

"We could send him on a fake mission!" Shouted Purple who suddenly began to grow amused in the whole idea or permanently harming the Little Pest known as Zim.

Smacking Purple against the head, Red Lowered his gaze as he hovered to the far corner, "We Already did that, its surprising that he hasn't been destroyed yet!" Hovering back up and leaning against the door, red began to grow quiet as he concentrated on his thoughts.

Feeling something move away from Him, Red glanced back as he tumbled to the ground.

Staring up at the enormous robot that was holding the medal door in its hand, Red Attempted to glare at it hatefully as he watched out of Share horror as it devoured the Door in one gulp. Hovering quickly past Red who was still laying on his back, Purple began to make a break for it and The Robot turned to face him. Scrambling up to his feet and repeating the same action as his fellow Tallest, Red began to Catch up To Purple as they made it outside.

Ducking behind a giant floating Billboard with their Body plastered all over it, Red and Purple began to frantically Look for a better hiding spot when a Ship Collided into Irk's Soil. Watching with fascination as the Ship began to Open, The tallest' moaned grumpily as they Watched Zim straggle out and collapse to the ground.

"Never, Will Zim ever allow you to Pilot (gasps) my ship!" Chocked Zim who was gasping from the irritated Headache that he had picked up. Hopping out happily, Gir smiled to himself as he clutched the broken Staring wheel in his left hand. "Hi!!!" Screamed Gir happily as he Glanced in the direction of The Tallest. "Guards!!" screamed Red as he pointed furiously at the collapsed Zim. Realizing that they were not in ear range of the Irken guards, Red Moaned half to himself as he whispered something into Purples ear.

"Just follow my lead, Were going to have to lure him towards the Undamaged cell cambers," whispered red, "Then we'll lock him up and Do something horrible to him after our short Subjects Rid this Robot beast!" Nodding his head in agreement, Purple stared down at the incredibly Tiny Sir unit who was pointing to something in its hands. "Yes, That's very err Nice," Purple Grinned, " nice Umm, is that a steering Wheel?"

Holding the Voot cruiser's steering device in his hands, Gir pulled it uneasily against his chest as he nodded his head. Receiving odd stares, Gir began to look around when something caught his eye. Realizing that the Dumb Sir unit was staring with great interest at his hand, Tallest purple glanced down at the empty bag of Nachos that was nestled within his hand. Mouthing the words No, Purple began to back away from the Hungry Sir as it suddenly jumped at him.

Ignoring that fact that Purple and Zim's useless Sir Unit were fighting aimlessly over a slightly ripped bag, Red silently hovered towards Zim as he began to focus on the Tiny Body of the Irken. "Zim, Rise to your feet!" Barked Red while waving his hand in an upwards gesture. Jumping to his feet and saluting, Zim stared happily at his leader as he began to mouth that oh so peculiar Phrase, "Do you have Zim's surprise?!"

"Yes, but its over in that Direction," gestured Red who was now pointing in a darkened corner of Irk'ssoil. Looking in the direction, Zim rose an antenna and spoke Uncertainly, "But.. That's where the cell pods are located, why is Zim's surprise there?" "That's what makes it so Secret!" Lied Tallest Red while forcing a smile upon his face. Thinking this over, Zim suddenly stretched to his full height as he Once again saluted, "I would be honored to..."

Raising his antenna as a Sheer Shriek and Mechanical laughter could be Heard, Zim glanced towards

Tallest Red's side as tallest Purple and Gir came into his view. "Gir, release him Now!" ordered Zim while pointing at the fallen over tallest.

Releasing his death Grip, Gir quickly clicked into Duty mode as he saluted, "yes my Lord!" "So shall we get on with this, we can't let Zim's Almighty Surprise be left waiting!" pointed out Zim. Rolling his eyes, Red began to lead Zim towards his "surprise" as Purple caught up to them.

Shifting back into his normal goofy mode, Gir stood there quietly as something seemed to be urging him to stop his master.

Running up behind Zim and tugging on the back of his shirt, Gir began to look around as the taller figures seemed to be smiling oddly.

Master..." whispered Gir, "I wanna" "Stop tugging on Zim's uniform..." shouted Zim while waving his hands, "Can't you tell Zim's about to get his Honored Surprise!"

Opening his mouth to say something else, Gir was suddenly interrupted as a Sheer Order could be heard from one of Zim's leaders, "arrest Him!"

Watching intensely as undercover Irkens burst out from their hiding spots, Gir continued to stare as they all dove at the flabbergasted Zim. "My tallest, I thought..." began Zim before something was stuffed into his mouth hastily.

"Place him into one of the captive pods; we will do something with him once we destroy that android!"

Getting dragged away, Zim struggled to free himself from his bounds as he stared hopelessly in the direction of Gir. Watching Zim get dragged away, Gir quietly continued to stare at his distant Master as his view began to fog up.

Allowing his tears to roll down his face, Gir finally ripped his gaze away from the direction of Zim's arrest as he stared up at the tallest. "What should we do with Zim's Sir?" questioned Purple while pointing at the troubled looking Gir.

"Just leave him be, he's too stupid to defend himself, he'll eventually cross paths with Zim's destructive Robot." Watching deeply as the tallest hovered away, Gir allowed his antenna to droop as he pulled his gaze back up.

Finally making up his mind, Gir began to walk as he followed the trail of Zim's struggle. "I'll help master, and then he'll be happy again," whispered Gir who was beginning to grow happier as the thought of helping his Master overpowered him.

5 - Battle scene

feeling himself getting thrown through the air, Zim landed painfully on his face as he continued to scream muffled Insults.

Watching with Disgust as the remaining elites slammed and relocked the door on him, Zim began to Struggle to pull himself up into a sitting position as the tight bounds practically pierced into his skin.

Staring furiously around his surroundings, Zim began to note the situation he was in as he tried to Figure out what he was being charged for. "Zim has done no harm, Nope... Nothing at all," muttered Zim's voice through his gag.

Scrunching up his face and wiggling towards the Door, Zim continued on like this when the Door reopened.

Blinking up in confusion, Zim lowered his Gaze as he realized it was one of the previous Elites.

"Zim, I am here to proclaim that you are being sentenced to near death Due to your lack of concern and Nourishment to Irk's Soil," began a highly armed Elite soldier by the name of Zur.

Blinking his eyes in confusion to this peculiar Soldier's statement, Zim began to rudely Tune him out as he stared Longley at the exit.

"Can I see the tallest," came Zim's muffled Voice while his train of thought began to return to him.

Not catching Zim's question, the Elite soldier walked honorably towards the captured defective as he ripped off the Gag.

Clearing his voice, Zim Squinted his eyes angrily as he pronounced quiet clearly,

"Where... Is... ZIM'S... Surprise!"

Grumbling, Zur quickly grabbed Zim Up by his neck as he shoved him against the all

"I don't care what you think," shouted Zur as he shoved his fists into Zim's throat, "Why did you send that android here... It's destroying everything!"

Staring at the Elite who was Clutching his shoulders painfully, Zim blinked awkwardly as he opened his mouth. Struggling to speak, Zim choked out some odd gagging sounds as he finally found his voice.

"What are you talking about; Zim has Done No such thing!" Gaspd Zim as he felt the Elites Grip across his Neck tighten.

Dropping Zim against the cell Floor, Zur stared hatefully at him as he exited the door. Turning around and locking the door, the Irken Soldier began to hurry in the opposite direction of the fighting scene as he attempted to find the Tallest.

Locating the Nervous Irken Leaders, Zur bowed apologetic as he silently rose to his feet.

"I Bring News from Zim's Capture," Whispered the strained looking soldier.

Pushing himself in front of Purple, Red stared down crudely as he Grimaced at the small Soldier, "Out With it already!"

"Its seems Zim is a lot smarter then we thought, he's persisting that the Robot's not his and that he doesn't deserve to be in the cell because It smells like Dookie," Reported Zur.

Grimacing, Red waves his hand furiously in the direction of the Fight scene, "Good, Now Go join them and bring down that Thing!" Watching the Solider March sadly towards his Future Death, Red Smiled as he turned back around, "Shall we continue hiding and Planning Horrible Things for Zim?"

Nodding his Head, Purple fell to the Ground as he pulled his knees closer to his chest While Zim and the Tallest were having their own troubles, Gir was gaining up speed as he finally reached Zim's imprisoned cell.

Blasting a tiny hole in the wall, Gir Stuck his head in happily as he Glanced around. "Awe, it empty!" Cooed Gir as he began to pull his head back out. Continuing on like this, Gir finally made it to the right cell.

Bursting his head through and staring inside, Gir strained his neck further as a Smile crossed his face. Screaming an unnecessary greeting to his Tied up master, Gir Stuck out his Tongue as he jumped through the miniature hole.

Not understanding the situation that Zim was in, Gir walked over to his master as he plopped down against the tight bounds. "Master, Guess what!" Gloated Gir while waving his hand furiously. "Not Now Gir, can't you see your Superior Ruler is tied down by these... these Things!" Zim half screamed.

Scrabbling On top of Zim and tugging at the tight Bounds, Gir slumped back as he Pulled One of Zim's arms out. Snatching his arm from Gir's Grip, Zim began to flex his loose arm as the feeling began to return to him.

Allowing Gir to tear at the rest of the ropes, Zim stared at the Gir sized hole intensely as Screaming could be heard.

"Gir, Is Zim's mighty Robot on irk like everybody says it is?" choked out Zim without pulling his gaze from the tiny Robotic sized hole. Pulling the last Strap off, Gir waved it in the air as he began to amuse himself.

"Gir, im talking to you!" snapped Zim who was still lying motionlessly against the ground. "Oh yah..." whispered Gir as the question suddenly came back to him, "the tall Button thing was making everything explode, I waved to it!"

Struggling into a sitting position, Zim nodding his head as to indicate that he was supposedly listening, "Yes, that is Nice..." Partly listening to Gir's random jabber, Zim suddenly stiffened as something inside him caused him to stiffen. Staring at Gir nervously, Zim Motioned for Gir to be quiet as he allowed a rather disturbing moment pass between them, "Zim did... This?"

Nodding his head, Gir began to smile but allowed it to vanish as he stared at his Depressed Master. "I didn't do this, Zim didn't set the button to Irk... it was clearly labeled E-arth!" Whispered Zim to no one in particular.

Attempting to Comfort Zim, Gir reached out lovely for his master but his hand was hastily shoved away from the now ticked off Zim.

"Go away Gir," growled Zim, "This is all your fault, Your Bad!" came Zim's unfriendly Voice as he

struggled to Prove to himself that Gir was the one that was bad. Looking down at Zim one last time, Gir began to walk towards the Gir size hole as he turned back around. "I will make the Scary Robot hater go away and you wont be mad at me anymore," smiled Gir, "Then I be Good!" and with that Gir disappeared back through his hole.

Glancing back up at the hole, Zim sneered at it and he crawled over towards it. Realizing that he wouldn't be able to Break or get through, Zim slumped back angrily as he began to Think aloud. "Why Did Zim have to get a bad and lying Sir Unit!" Growled Zim while ignoring the fact that this was his creation.

"Zim should never have trusted that Thing, It's always running off, never bothering to help its Master"

Meanwhile, Gir was approaching the Giant Destructive Bot as it threw an Irken Solider against the ground.

Waving happily at the bot, Gir smiled as he stared up at the Thing.

"Hello!" Boomed Gir's Small Voice while he continued to Wave Furiously at the Robot.

Paying a least Bit of attention to the tiny Robot, Zim's creation continued to destroy everything as it stepped past Gir.

Not knowing what to do, Gir ran up behind the Robot as he kicked it lightly, "take that!"

Flying up and sitting on top of the robots shoulder, Gir Smiled at the view as he allowed the Robot to continue its destruction.

Remembering that he was suppose to Stop this Thing and prove to his master that he wasn't bad, Gir quickly scrambled easily to the top of the Robots head as he looked down at the controls. Reaching down to touch a button that was clearly labeled Destroy, Gir stuck his tongue out in frustration as a powerful robotic hand knocked him off his feet.

Opening his eyes and staring around, Gir blinked back his tears as he watched with amazement as the Robot Tore off his right arm. Rolling out of it way and past his detached Arm, Gir quickly ran to a heavy looking rock shaped feature as he pulled it against his chest. Flying upwards and landing uneasily on top of the giants head, Gir swiftly threw his rock one handily at the destruct button as the Rock seemed to click into place.

Feeling his destruct button getting pressed, The Robot began rather dull looking as it began to sway back and forth. Smiling at his success, Gir raised his hands victoriously in the air as she began to shout, "I'm Not Ba..." Before Gir could finish his victorious speech on top of the Robots head, there was a sudden explosion underneath him as it sent him flying through the air.

Lying there motionlessly, Gir struggled to pull himself up as he began to feel a faint stinging sensation growing inside of him. Not understanding what was happening, Gir laid back down as he stared in a paralyzed state as the world around him began to Dim.

Storming inside his cell, Zim Drew back cautiously as the cell Door suddenly opened to relive none other then tallest Red and Purple themselves.

"Good News Zim, Your being released (even though we don't want to) for destroying the Robot!" Boomed Red while Widening the Door, "now Leave..." Rising to his feet, Zim strolled out contently as He saluted one last time to His fellow Tallest.

"It's a Good thing Zim was here, Or that Robot,which WASN'T Zim's, would have destroyed you!" Zim said as he spun around to face the Tallest.

"Yes... Now Go AWAY!" Growled Purple while waving his finger in the direction of the cell door. Nodding, Zim began to March through the Shatter remains to Irk as he began to look for his Voot cruiser.

Locating it in its still in contact space, Zim began to walk towards it when something tripped him. Pulling himself up and Glancing Down,Zim squinted his eyes towards the ground as he pulled the Object that was responsible for his Trip to his face.

"Gir?"

6 - horrible ending

gripping Gir in his hands, Zim stared at him with confusion as the tiny robot shifted in his arms. Opening his eyes to a splint, Gir smiled weakly, "I stopped the robot monster, am I good now?" Not really taking in Gir's Question, Zim remained in a state of Shock as his Tiny Sir unit began to drift away from him.

"Master" whispered Gir
"Yes?" same Zim's confused Voice
Smiling, Gir shut his eyes once again as his body fell limp.

Shaking Gir in his arms, Zim stumbled onto his feet as he began to examine Gir. Realizing that Gir's previous Fight must have disabled and killed him, Zim began to close his eyes as a sudden Weight seemed to fall upon him.

Allowing a slight tear roll down his cheek, Zim began the wrench up his face as he attempted to stop the sudden flow of undesired tears.

"Something's wrong with Zim," Sniffed Zim as he tried to convince himself that he wasn't heartbroken over the fact that Gir might be dead.

Hurrying to his Ship and Setting Gir gently beside him, Zim whipped his sleeve against his eyes as he piloted away From Irk's atmosphere.

Reaching Earth in a matter of weeks, Zim glanced beside him as Gir's dead body seemed to be screaming at him.

Struggling to ignore Gir's Voice that was echoing inside his head, Zim continued to pilot as he soon reached his Base.

Watching sadly as the roof of his house opened, Zim steered his ship inside as he rapidly landed. Jumping out and grabbing Gir's body, Zim stumbled Towards his lab as he Placed Gir down.

Pulling out some tools, Zim sadly glanced up as he felt an undesired head ache plunge upon him. "Computer... Is there a way to Fix Gir?" asked Zim who was beginning to shift uneasily. "Checking...No, the Sir is Long gone and..." came the computer's voice.

"What!" screamed Zim as he threw his tool to the side, "What nonsense are you talking about, Gir will get better... Zim will fix him..." As the hours ticked away, Zim began to grow more desperate by the hour. Fiddling to Fix Gir, Zim began to feel Himself growing more detached as he Slumped down, "invaders aren't suppose to... feel... this" Zim muttered to himself..

Trying to comprehend on what to do, Zim began to think things through as the thought of Skool crossed his mind. "Zim will just have to miss that... Gir is More Important..." he sighed as he rose to his feet and bent down beside him.

Reattaching Gir's Limbs and fixing some wires, Zim rubbed his hands against his Uniform as he Picked

Gir up. "Computer, what time is it?" Grumbled Zim.
"6:03 and 57 Seconds remains..." came Zim's computer

"Maybe the" whispered Zim, "NO!! Zim needs no help from any of the Disgusting meat filled Creatures..." Looking down at Gir, Zim sighed unhappily as reality began to seep back into him, "maybe I sh..." Setting Gir back down, Zim Hurried out through the Door as he disappeared.

As a couple of Minutes passed, Gir suddenly shot up as he looked around
.Realizing that he was now inside their House, Gir smiled happily as he Jumped off the table.
Taking a step or two forward, Gir continued on like this until he reached the living room. Popping down in front of the TV and turning it on, Gir began to giggle to himself as his favorite show Rolled on.

Hearing the Door open, Gir pulled himself up as he heard something coming towards him. Watching as Zim and Dib walked in, Gir waved happily as they stared at him questionably. "This was a trap wasn't it," Grumbled Dib, "Nothings even wrong with Gir!" "Quiet Earth Beast," shouted Zim, "now be off with you, can't you tell Zim is Busy"
Pushing Dib out the door, Zim ran back towards the TV as hesitated at Gir in complete shock.

Staring at Zim, Gir blinked as he continued to stare. "Gir... Your not. Bad..." whispered Zim who was at a loss of words. Smiling in return, Gir Walked happily towards Zim as he stood beside him. "Can we go eat food!" came Gir's oh so familiar voice. Nodding his head, Zim walked towards the Door as Gir changed and caught up. Walking in the direction of the Taco restaurant, Zim couldn't help but feel Pride as they soon made it to the entrance.

Sorry For the terrible Ending
and chapter Size
Hope you enjoyed your story Pixipumkin
It was a joy to write even though i kept putting it off