

# Cirque Du Freak Funnies 1

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*I dunno what happened to the original first one but this one can be put on instead =D WARNING! OYG!  
(oh your god) 0\_0 Like... yaoi... almost... =0 Nuuu! lol this was made a while ago but I dunno... if you  
guys complain... Grrr! ALSO! MR. CREPSLEY IS*

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**Chapter 1 - Little Campfire**

**2**

# 1 - Little Campfire

Darren, Harkat, Vancha, and Mr. C

An average night in the forest as the four trudge through the darkness.

Darren: (-\_-) wtf?

(Run into a dead end)

Mr. C: OMG!

Vancha: (eyes strangely 0\_o) No babes?

Harkat: This is...humiliating...

Darren: Well maybe we should camp here? (^;)

Mr. C: No way, dead ends are scary... I have bad memories.

Darren: Like what you stupid old-timer?

~Flashback~

(Mr. C with a huge afro, platform shoes, big sunglasses, and hippie clothes)

Mr. C: Like, I totally can't see and I have to go pee. (Comes to dead end) Totally... I should pee on that woman over there. (Goes over and pees on tree) Ahhhh....

~Back to present~

Darren: (0\_0) wtf?

Mr. C: Okay, okay, we'll camp here.

\*Tick tock blah, blee, blah \*

Darren: (Rests against tree and looks at fire) At least we started a fire.

Harkat: (Silent and watching Darren in the Shadows) ...?

Vancha: I'm getting up early in the morning.

Mr. C: (0\_o) Why?

Vancha: No reason (:D)

Mr. C (-\_\_\_-) Okay seriously you need to stop smoking whatever it is that you are cause I'm lost every time you talk to me.

Vancha: Oh sorry (throws cig away) Anyways goodnight. (Looks at Darren who is gazing back at him) Mind if I sleep next to you?

Darren: (0\_0) Er- (Spots fleas on Vancha) I kick a lot (Me: LIAR! =P Let's see some Yaoi... PLEASE?  
Darren: No FB)

Vancha: Come on, it's good practice.

Mr. C: (0\_o) wtf are you talking about Vancha?

Vancha: Heh... never mind (Me: I do =P YAOI! PLEASE?)

~That night~

Everyone is sleeping except for Vancha, who is continuously picturing people and objects as women.

Vancha: (Looks in pants) God dang it... Where's my wallet?

(Looks up at dim fire and then at the sleeping Mr. C and Darren. Harkat is sitting by the fire with his eyes wide open.)

Vancha: Don't you ever sleep?

Harkat: Zzzzz....

Vancha: (0\_0) WTF!?

(Me: I'm irritated what is wrong with you? You guys are really stupid right now)

Vancha: (Looks up and glares at me) WELL YOU'RE NOT THE PERSON WHO MADE ME IN THE FIRST PLACE!

(Me: Talking to yourself Vancha? You are lonely... you need some practice... (looks over at someone and laughs evilly))

Vancha: OF COURSE! I mean... of course I could just pretend he's a woman. (:D)

~Fast Forward a few sobbing moments~

Vancha: (Looking paranoid) Okay... okay... I can do this... this'll be easy. (Gets up and cross camp, kicking Harkat slightly, who falls in fire) Now let's see...

Harkat: Little... help here... I'm on fire...

Vancha: Not now I'm busy (ignores Harkat) Now... (looks at Darren and Mr. C) MWUAAAAHA! (Eyes both) Which one?

(Plays stupid game that I will merrily sing over to block out)

Vancha: (Snaps fingers) Of course! (Scoots towards Darren)

(Me: (0\_0))

(A few silent moments until Vancha leans forward to do something... when...

Darren: (Opens eyes) What the... (Notices Vancha getting really close) HOLY COW! (Jumps up and scoots away from him) WTF?

Vancha: Oh no Darren! Sorry, I meant someone else.

Darren: (0\_o) Like who? (Looks at Mr. C)

Vancha: (Looks up) I know who (Begins to walk) Of course... (Suddenly leaps forward and kisses erupt.)

Darren: (-\_-) Okay... he's kissing and making love with a tree.

Vancha: OSHIZZLEGIZINGARG869BROCKINBRACKIT

~End... and don't ask me why I have no Fricken clue~