

Sonic Skits Volume 1

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This is just two skits that were favorites of mine when I'm in Boy Scouts. Now that I'm an Eagle and learned a lot there, I still look back on the good times.

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/germanname/43585/Sonic-Skits-Volume-1>

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SONIC SKITS VOLUME 1

HELLO, FRIENDS, AND WELCOME TO A SERIES OF SKITS PERFORMED BY SONIC THE HEDGEHOG AND COMPANY. MOST OF THESE FOLLOWING SKITS HAVE COME FROM MY FELLOW BOY SCOUTS, ARE BASED OFF SOME OF MY FAVORITE MAD TV SPINOFFS, OR JUST FROM PLAIN ORIGINALITY. SOME OF YOU MAY GET IT, BUT IF YOU DON T, YOU RE STILL FREE TO LAUGH WITH THE STORYLINE.
ENJOY THE SHOW!

SIMULTANEOUS INSULT & INJURY

ONE NIGHT SONIC & KNUCKLES CAMP OUT NEAR THE EDGE OF A FOREST. KNUCKLES SLEEPS IN A TENT WHILE SONIC DECIDES TO SLEEP OUTSIDE.

SONIC & KNUCKLES (TO EACH OTHER): GOOD NIGHT. (SNOOZE)

SHADOW: HEY, GUYS! SONIC S SLEEPING OUT HERE. LET S BEAT HIM UP!

BLACK ALIENS: YEAH!

SONIC GRUNTS AS SHADOW AND HIS FOLLOWERS HURT SONIC BADLY. A MINUTE LATER, THEY LEAVE SONIC WHO IS BLOODY AND BRUISED.

SONIC: KNUX, KNUX!

KNUCKLES : YEAH?

SONIC: A GROUP OF PEOPLE JUST CAME UP TO ME AND BATTERED ME!

KNUCKLES: YOU RE NOT AS HURT AS YOU THINK. GO BACK TO SLEEP!

SONIC: CUMAWN, MAN!

KNUCKLES: SHUT UP AND GO TO SLEEP!

SONIC: UGH!

SHADOW AND BLACK ALIENS COME BACK AND CONVERSE ABOUT WHAT THEY SHOULD DO TO SONIC THIS TIME. THEY AGREE TO BATTER HIM. THIS TIME, THEY DO IT HARDER. AFTER FINISHING, THEY LEAVE SONIC IN EXTREME PAIN.

SONIC: KNUX, MAN! WAKUP! FOR GOODNESS SAKES, MAN, WAKE UP!

KNUX: OKAY, KID! I M AWAKE, BUT THAT AIN COOL! WHAT?

SONIC: THE SAME GUYS CAME BACK AND HURT ME AGAIN!

KNUX: OKAY, MR. I-GET-HURT-ALL-THE-TIME! YOU WANT TO SLEEP IN HERE? THERE! IN YOU GO! NOW DON T WAKE ME UP AGAIN! GOT IT?

SONIC: YEAH.

20 MINUTES GO BY&

SHADOW COMES BACK WITH THE BLACK ALIENS.

SHADOW: MAN, THIS KID NEVER LEARNS! LET S BEAT HIM UP AGAIN!

ONE OF THE BLACK ALIENS: HEY! I THINK WE HURT HIM ENOUGH! LET S GET THE GUY IN THE TENT.

SHADOW AND OTHER BLACK ALIENS: YEAH! GOOD IDEA!

SHADOW: WANNA CALL IT A NIGHT?

BLACK ALIENS: SURE. SEE YOU LATER.

SHADOW AND THE BLACK ALIENS LEAVE.

MORNING APPROACHES.

KNUCKLES : YO, LAZ! WAKE UP!

SONIC:

KNUCKLES: SONIC? SONIC? HMM, I GUESS HE S STILL ASLEEP.

FADES TO BLACK

JUST THOUGHT I WOULD

TAILS HAS JUST FOUNDED THE SEAMAN S GRILL RESTAURANT. EVEN THOUGH THE BUSINESS STARTED BADLY (ONE TIME HE ALMOST WENT BANKRUPT), MORE PEOPLE CAME TO THE RESTAURANT AND SAW THE FOOD TASTED REALLY GOOD. IN FACT, THEY RATED IT AS BETTER THAN OTHER RESTAURANTS. SADLY, IT CAUGHT THE EYE OF A COLD-BLOODED KILLER. HE CAME UP WITH A PLAN TO MURDER SOME OF TAILS S EMPLOYEES. TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, NEITHER TAILS NOR HIS COLLAGUES HEARD ABOUT THIS MAN. THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED ON THE FATEFUL NIGHT OF THE KILLER S VICIOUS PLAN.

TAILS: HELLO, THIS IS THE SEAMAN S GRILL. HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

KILLER : YEAH, MAY I HAVE TWO POUNDS OF HALIBUT?

TAILS: CAN YOU TELL ME THE LOCATION?

KILLER: 2140 W. CROW S AVENUE.

TAILS: OKAY, I LL SEND ONE OF MY MEN OVER.

KNUCKLES:

KILLER: YEAH?

KNUCKLES: THIS IS YOUR HALIBUT.

KILLER: THANKS. HERE S THE TIP.

TAILS: HELLO, THIS IS THE SEAMAN S GRILL. HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

KILLER: I D LIKE FOUR POUNDS OF HALIBUT, PLEASE.

TAILS: OKAY. WHERE S THIS TO?

KILLER: 2140 W. CROW S AVENUE.

TAILS: OKAY, I LL SEND ONE OF MY MEN.

SONIC:

KILLER: YES?

SONIC: SIR, THIS IS YOUR HALIBUT.

KILLER: THANK YOU. HERE S THE TIP

TAILS: HELLO, THIS IS THE SEAMAN S GRILL. HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

KILLER: I D LIKE SIX POUNDS OF HALIBUT, PLEASE.

TAILS: IS THIS THE SAME GUY?

KILLER: YES.

TAILS: HAVE YOU SEEN ANY OF MY MEN?

KILLER: NO, I GUESS THEY RE STUCK IN TRAFFIC.

TAILS: OKAY, I LL SEND ONE OF MY MEN.

MANIC:

KILLER: YES?

MANIC: THIS IS YER HALIBUT.

KILLER: THANK YOU. HERE S THE TIP

TAILS: HELLO, THIS IS THE SEAMAN S GRILL. HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

KILLER: I D LIKE EIGHT POUNDS OF HALIBUT, PLEASE.

TAILS: IS THIS THE SAME GUY?

KILLER: YEAH.

TAILS: WHAT HAPPENED TO MY MEN?

KILLER: I SAW THE LAST ONE FALL DOWN A CLIFF BEFORE HE GOT HERE, BUT I CALLED PARAMEDICS. THE OTHERS ARE STILL IN TRAFFIC I GUESS.

TAILS: HMM, LOTS OF TRAFFIC OUT THERE. OKAY I LL SEND MY MEN.

SHADOW:

KILLER: YES?

SHADOW: THIS IS YOUR HALIBUT.

KILLER: THANK YOU. HERE S THE TIP

TAILS: HELLO, THIS IS THE SEAMAN S GRILL. HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

KILLER: I D LIKE TEN POUNDS OF HALIBUT, PLEASE.

TAILS: TEN POUNDS& IS THIS THE SAME GUY?

KILLER: YEAH.

TAILS: I DON T HAVE THAT MUCH, BUT I HAVE FIVE. BY THE WAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO MY MEN?

KILLER: LIKE I SAID, THEY RE TAKIN TOO LONG.

TAILS: OKAY, I LL TAKE IT THERE.

KILLER:

TAILS: HI, UM, THIS IS YOUR HALIBUT. MAY I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

KILLER: SURE.

TAILS: WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL MY MEN?

KILLER: I KILLED EM

TAILS: WITH WHAT?

KILLER: A GUN.

TAILS: WHY DID YOU SHOOT MY MEN?

KILLER: JUST FOR THE HELLIVUT (HELL OF IT)!