

Danny Phantom: Little Brother

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A story of what it would be like if Danny had a little brother who pranks the crap out of him! Story by me, some characters/personalitiys/themes by other sources (eg:Family Guy,Drake & Josh, Danny Phantom, you get it)

NOTE: Some parts are narrated b

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/natemaster1/22825/Danny-Phantom-Little-Brother>

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1 - Introduction

After a hard day of ghost fighting, you just want to go home and relax, if you know what I mean. But then again, you definitely do not know what I mean because you certainly don't have ghost powers.

What a relief it would be to just go home, plug in my iPod, and relax. Now, finally I can have my downtime. Sam and Tuck will both be busy this weekend. So it will be a full two days with no ghosts, and just my iPod Nano. What a great break.

"It's quiet," Danny thought out loud "Too quiet...oh well. iPod, here I come!" After ascending the stairs, he saw a note from Jazz taped to his door. It read:

Dear Danny,

Went to the store for some groceries. I'll be back around 3 o'clock. Keep a close watch on Nathan.

Your Loving Sister,

Jazz

“Whatever.” Danny sighed. He knew his trickster little brother was planning something for this weekend, but what? *Oh well, I'm sure whatever that little devil has planned can't be too big or hard to overcome with my ghost powers.* As Danny opened the door to his room,

he immediately turned intangible, on instinct. Yet to the teenaged Fenton's surprise, nothing happened.

He scanned the room and saw no sign of his little brother, or any traps, whoopee cushions, catapults, or medieval-inspired gags hidden around the room. *Odd, this isn't his style.* Danny remembered the egg-in-the-door trick Nathan pulled on him when Nathan was nine. Danny almost turned tangible and visible again, when he remembered the advice Jazz gave him a while back.

Remember, Danny, he is almost as cunning as I am. Danny shuddered. *I'm wasting time! I need to relax!* “Not stress about a lame prank!” Danny declared. He then walked over to his bed, confidence renewed and stuck his iPod earphones in his ears.

Had Danny not been so cocky about his prank-free room he would have noticed the small Fenton Ghost Glue Packet in his trash bin and the foamy-green substance on his iPod earpieces. And if he had the eyes of a hawk, he would have seen the iPod Nano on maximum volume and locked.

If you have an iPod, or some other device that plays music, you know the shock of forgetting it was on maximum when you turn it on a while later and the music scares the living crap out of you.

If you don't have a musical device, I will show you what Danny's reaction was:

“HOLY CRAP!”

Danny fell to the ground screaming, and Nathan snickered from his room.

Authors Note: You like it? I don't think its bad for a first timer.

Any opinions or comments or suggestions would be very greatly appreciated.

wOOt! 1st story!

2 - Little Brother Part I

Two hours later, Jazz, carrying a bag of groceries in each arm entered the Fenton household. “Danny? DANNY?” Jazz called. Fearing her brother may be in trouble, she went upstairs, without dropping of her bags of chow.

Nathan heard a knock at his door. Putting down his DS among various Star Wars collectibles, he said, “What do you want, Jazz?”

“I wanted to know two things, Nathan.” was Jazz sharp reply. “One, why is Danny's door locked, and two, how the HECK did you know it was me at your door?”

“One, you know I'm fully capable of locking a door from the outside and unlocking again which I'll do for a fee, and two is because Danny's a boob.” was Nathan's smug reply.

Darn , now what? “Whaa-O.K, FINE what's this fee for opening Danny's door?”

Nathan smiled. “Twenty bucks and you help me pull of the Egg Trick.”

Jazz exclaimed, “THAT'S INSANE!!! Wait, what's the Egg Trick?”

“As far as the Egg Trick goes, you'll find out soon enough.” Nathan remarked coldly. “And as far as Danny's door goes, 20 bucks isn't insane if you don't want to be grounded by mom and dad for a billion years...”

“Oh, fine you win.” Jazz stated with regret. A 20 dollar bill slid under Nathan's door. He walked over, lifted it up towards the ceiling, and mouthed the word, *Bingo*.

4 - Little Brother Part II

10.4 Seconds Later: Danny's Door:

Danny's POV

The door unlatches, but I can barely hear over the volume of my iPod. I can see from the corner of my eye Jazz and Nathan walked in. That little demon Nathan seems pleased, but Jazz looks horrified. Nathan mouths something, but I can't hear him over the iPod. Jazz looks like she screamed, but it sounds like she whispered Danny.

"DANNY!"

"Boob boy's room is open to the general public now." Nathan announced, "I'm going down stairs to play Warlord 2 on my V-Cube. Disturb me and suffer."

"Two. Straight. Hours. Of. iPod Nano. Going. Deaf."

Jazz shot towards Danny and saw immediately that it was locked, and glued, tight to Danny. There was only one way to free him, but it would cost her \$15.23. Reaching into her pocket, Jazz pulled out some small scissors, and sliced the wire that plugged into the Nano. Danny immediately stopped shaking and went limp, breathing heavily. He fell asleep on the floor.

15.1/2 Minutes Later: Downstairs Den:

Jazz enters, *very* upset, "NATHAN! I can't believe you did that to Danny! I- are you playing Pikmin?"

"No, actually, I just beat the world's Pikmin-playing high score. And I got it all on tape, so I can prove to Mom and Dad I'm better than everyone else in Pikmin battles, too."

A score chart appears, Which goes as follows:

PIKMIN WORLD CHAMPIONS:

1: Nathan Fenton SCORE: 4500 Wins

2: Timmy Turner Score: 4494 Wins

Stunned, Jazz said, "Um... congratulations but-"

"Best of all, I get a special Pikmin themed gift basket if I send Nintendo the video proof of me winning."
Nathan stopped when he head a beep coming from the kitchen and two tank treads heading towards the house. 30 seconds later, he was back in the room with two eggs, new clothes on, a large sum of money in his had, and an evil smile on his face.