Golfing Story Thing

By sock_eater

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This is what happens when you go golfing with Hiei and Kurama and a weirdo.

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/sock_eater/14648/Golfing-Story-Thing

Chapter 1 - Golfing	2
Chapter 2 - The Case Of The Missing Keys!!!!!	8

1 - Golfing

The Random Golfing Story

Kaorii: Hey guy's lets go golfing.

Naomii: oooo ok I wanna drive the golf cart! *grabs baby teething keys* Lets go!!!!

Kurama: Grab your aspirin Hiei, this is going to be a long day.

Hiei: *rolls around on floor* I get the pretty pink putter!!!

Kurama: It's ok. I'll get the aspirin.

In The Car

Kaorii & Naomii in unison: Golfing! Golfing! Golfing!

Kurama: *interrupts* Shut up!! Damnit! I'm trying to drive!!! *shoves aspirin down throat*

Hiei: Let's turn on Hillary Duff

Kaorii: Yay! *cranks up volume* *singing* Let the rain fall down!

Naomii: NOOOOO!!!

Kurama: *with a mouthful of aspirin* AHHHHHH!!! *aspirin fly's out of mouth*

Kaorii: Awwww Rama you are no fun. *puts arm around Kurama's neck*

Naomii: No! Mine! My muffin! *starts to choke Kaorii*

Kaorii: gasp...hack...choke

Kurama: Girls please

car starts to shake

Pedestrian: ummm...*stares at car* ummmm...meep?

At Golf Course

Kurama: ok now girls. Don't get carried away.

fan girls run up to Kurama

Fan Girls: Can we have your autograph!? Please!!!

Kurama: Woa ladies. Slow down. One at a time.

Fan Girl: heh heh heh. Thanks Kurama.

Kurama: Awww, its no biggie. Anything for you sweetie.

Fan Girl: *Touches Kurama's cheek*

Naomii: Mine! My muffin! *lunges at fan girl*

Hiei: *stops Naomii* Ummm...Naomii, lets go get that golf cart of yours huh?

Naomii: Yay!!!

Kaorii: Not a good idea.

Hiei: I know. Bad Hiei. *gives self a Doby*

Naomii: I want a pink car Yay! *runs away*

Hiei: No!!! Come back!!!

Naomii: *comes back with big pink golf cart* Weeeee!!!

Kaorii: Lets go. *hops on golf cart*

Hiei: ummm...Naomii....I think I should drive.

Naomii: HISSSSS!!!!

Hiei: Ok! Ok! *hops on golf cart* let's go find Kurama.

Kaorii: Step on it!!!

Naomii: OK!!! *steps really hard on gas pedal* Weeeee!!! *jurks car around corner* Muahahaha!!!

Hiei: There went my lunch.

Kaorii: Ha Ha! Hiei puked!

Hiei: Ohhhh....moan...

Naomii: *jerks car around another corner* Look! There is my muffin!

Kurama: There you go Sarah. Next!

Naomii: Grab him Kaorii! Grab him!

Kaorii: *reaches out of golf cart and grabs Kurama* Hi Kurama!

Manager: Hey! Keep all limbs inside the golf cart at all times!

Naomii: Shut your face!

Hiei: Don't get carried away huh Kurama. *laughs*

Kurama: Heh heh....Naomii don't!

Naomii: *running over fan girls* Die! Die! Die! That is what you get for hitting on my muffin!!! Muahahaha!

On The Golf Course

Kaorii: *singing clocks* Lights go out and I can't be saved!

Naomii: Ahhh! No! Shut up! *waves golf club in Kaorii's face*

Hiei: Hey! I wanted the pink putter.

Naomii: No! Mine! My pinkie! *waves pink putter in Hiei's face* Hahaha!

Kaorii: *still singing* Youuuuu! Areeeee!

Naomii: Shut up! *runs away*

Hiei: Get back here with my pinkie putter! *runs after Naomii*

Naomii: No! Mine! *throws muffin at Hiei*

Kaorii: *still singing* Youuuuuu! Areeeee!

Kurama: Need Aspirin... *shakes aspirin bottle upside down* Huh? Empty? Nooo!

Naomii: *comes back and collapses* let's...golf...now...

Kaorii: *still singing* Youuuuu... ok.

Hiei: *running around in circles* I'll get you Naomii!

Kurama: sigh...

When They Finally Decide To Golf

Kaorii: Ladies first. And that means you Hiei.

Naomii: *giggles*

Kurama: Yeah go on Hiei.

Hiei: Grrrr.... *steps up to tee* Four! *whacks ball.* Ball sails into sky*

Ball: They don't pay me enough. *lands three inches from hole*

Hiei: Yes! Not so bad for a "girl" huh?

Kurama: Grrrr. I'll be next. *walks up to tee and swings* Four! Wow look at that baby go.

Hiei: uh...Rama...look down...

Kurama: *looks down at tee and sees ball* Grrrr! Stupid ball! *whacks ball*

Ball: One for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, go me go!!! *lands in hole*

All: Yay Rama!

Kurama: *blush* what can I say. I am good at everything.

Kaorii: Right. *rolls eyes* My turn. *walks up to tee and whacks ball* Four!

Ball: No! No! Not the trees!

Kaorii: No! No! Not the trees! No! *ball hits trees*

Kurama: awww. To bad.

Naomii: My turn. *walks up to tee* Here we go.

Ball: Three...Two...One...Geronimooooo! Er... Hey. Hello! I'm still here!

Naomii: Wow. Look at my ball go. *hears voice and looks down at tee* Oh hi ball. You sure are going far...wait. If my ball is here then...

Hiei: Look! The pretty pink putter if flying! *stares in awe*

putter falls and hits someone on the head

The Some one: Owwww! *falls on ground*

All: *get in golf cart and drives to the some one*

Kurama: Gosh Naomii cant you do anything right?

Naomii: *tears in eyes* Waaaaaa! Sorry! I didn't mean to!

Kaorii: *puts arm around Naomii* It's ok. It's not like you hit anyone famous.

Kurama: *pulls car over*

All: *get out and walk to the some one who got clubbed*

Kaorii: See, like I told you, it's not anyone....Oh my god it's Sammy Sosa!!!

All: *stares in awe*

Hiei: I thought he was a baseball player.

Kurama: *digs in pocket* Huh? Oh yeah, my aspirin is gone.

Naomii: Oh god oh god what have I done? What do we do? *mini light bulb in her head flashes on* I know....Run away!!! Ahhhhh! Run away!

Kaorii: *grabs Hiei and Kurama and throws them in golf cart* Step on it!

Naomii: Hang on! *steps on it* Weeeee! *crazily starts to drive*

Hiei and Kurama: Ahhhhhh!! Slow down! Stop! *gets thrown out of golf cart and lands next to Sammy Sosa*

Hiei: *in sexy voice* Hi Rama.

Kurama: Get off me! This just goes to show you never golf with idiots.

Hiei and Kurama: *gets up and runs after girls* Wait! Stop! You forgot us!

Naomii: *laughs maniacally*

Kaorii: Nya nya nya nya!

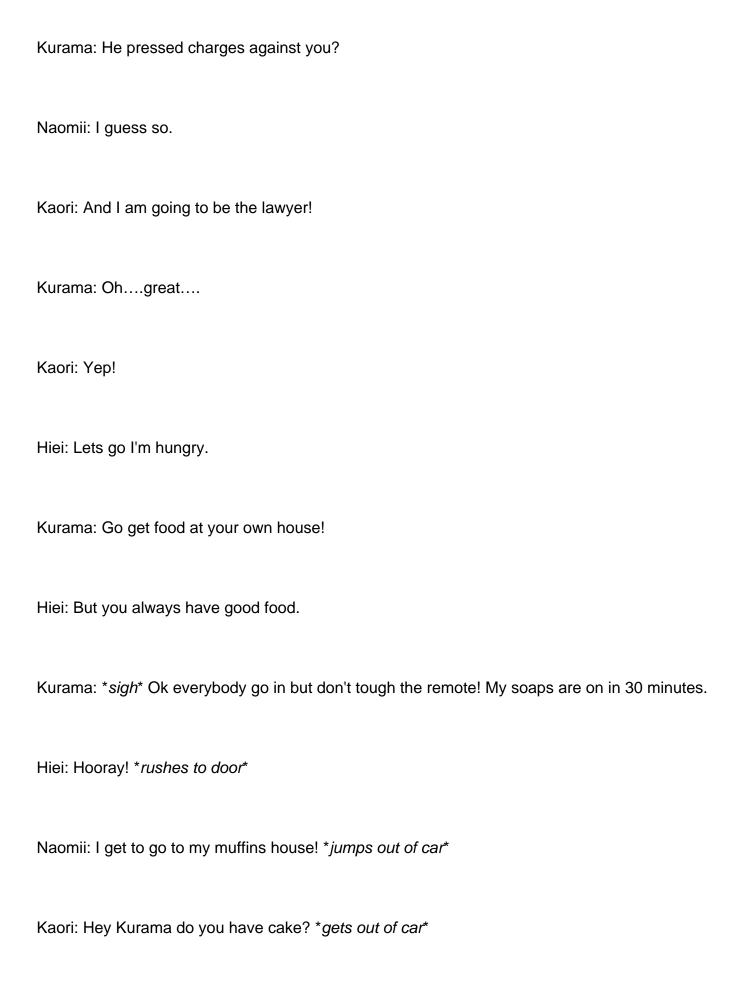
All: Ahhhhhh! *now out of sight*

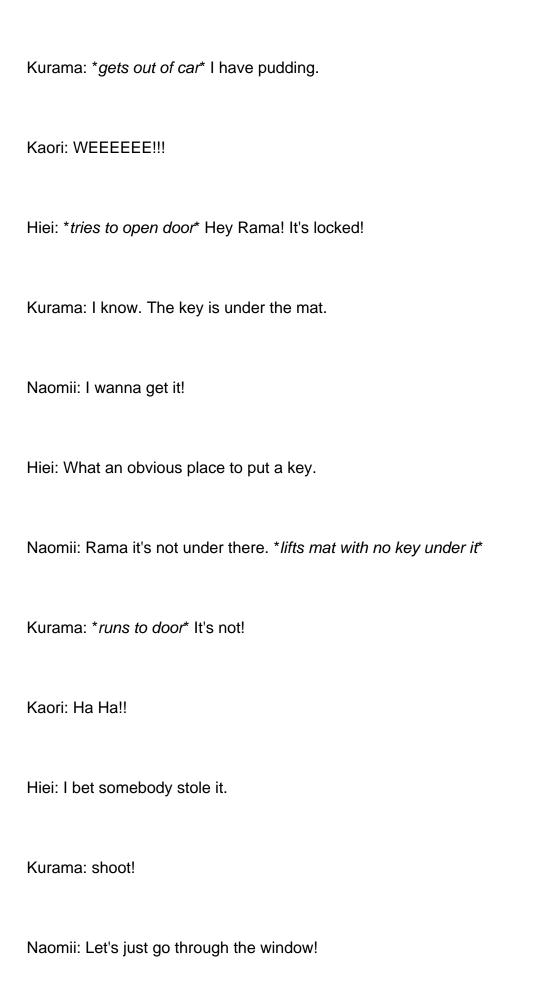
Sammy Sosa: *wakes up and sees the golf club that hit him* Cool! A pretty pink putter! I think I'll name it....Pinkie! *walks away with pinkie*

End

2 - The Case Of The Missing Keys!!!!!







Hiei: Wow. Ummmsounds like a bunch of fun but I guess I'm not that hungry after all guys. I'm just going to go home. Bye! *runs away*
Naomii: Bye!
Kaori: *sarcastically* What a good friend he is.
Kurama: Heh
everyone goes around to the back of the house
Kurama: Oh! *looks at watch drawn on wrist with sharpie* My soaps start in 20 minutes!
Kaori: Who cares about your soaps!?
Kurama: I want to know what happens to Billy!
Naomii: *takes screen off window and opens it* I did it guys!
Kurama: WOOT!
Naomii: Ok now gimmie a boost so I can get in and unlock the front door.

Kaori: Okee Dokee!!! *picks up Naomii and holds her up to the window*
Naomii: Wow it's so high up! *accidentally kicks Kaori*
Kaori: *lets go of Naomii and falls to the ground* OW!!!
Naomii: AHH! Get me outta this window!!!
Kurama: Heh Hehidiots.
Kaori: No way punk! You kicked me!
Naomii: HELP!!!
neighbors hear Naomii yelling and look out the window
Girl Neighbor: Look at those jerks! Breaking and entering!
Guy Neighbor: How rude! And that red haired guy just stands there and laughs.
Girl Neighbor: Let's call the police.
Guy Neighbor: Ok.







Kaori: I should have run away with Hiei. Chief Of Police: I heard you guys have broken into a house. Police #1: Yes sir they have. Kurama: It was MY house!!! Chief Of Police: Sure it was. Police #2: SHADDUP!!! *slaps Kurama* Chief Of Police: Return to your post #2!!! Police #2: Sorry. *walks away* Naomii: Oh my poor Rama got slapped!!! *sobs* Chief Of Police: Ok now all of you empty out your pockets. Kurama: We are kind of cuffed to chairs...... Chief Of Police: Oh yeah. #1!!! Empty their pockets!

