

Chat Room Of Doom

By Invader_Ali

Submitted: August 3, 2005

Updated: August 3, 2005

Ok this may seem a little strange so let me explain. I have some pretty crazy dreams, so this is one dream I had where I'm stuck in a chat room with Zim, Dib and Nny. With a few comments from Gir. Weird, no? Anyway, this dream was too weird to keep to mys

1. Chat Room of Doom

Me: Hello?

NNY HAS JUST ENTERED CHAT

Nny: What the hell am I doing here?

Me: Someone sent a chat invite, and you obviously accepted it.

DIB HAS JUST ENTERED CHAT

Dib: Ok so who sent the invite?

Me: Who knows, I was the first one to get here but there was nobody else, then Nny got on and then you.

Dib: Wierd.

Me: Yeah.

Nny: So who sent the invite?

Dib: We have no idea.

ZIM HAS ENTERED CHAT

Dib: Oh great.

Zim: Who sent that invite and what is a "chat" room.

Dib: You're in the chat room Zim.

Me: You two know each other?

Dib: Unfortunately.

Nny: The beeping sound from everytime someone sends a message is really starting to annoy me.

Me: Then turn down the volume on your computer.

Zim: So what is the point of a chat room?

Me: It's better than just a regular IM because it allows more than one person to have a conversation, everyone knows that.

Dib: Everyone except Zim.

Nny: Why not?

Dib: He's an alien.

Me: *laughs* yeah right.

Dib: I'm serious.

Zim: You speak lies, Dib!

Me: Everyone knows aliens don't exist.

Nny: Tell that to Squee.

Dib: But Zim really is an alien, I even have proof.

Zim: Pay no attention to the big-headed boy.

Dib: MY HEAD'S NOT BIG!

Nny: *snickers*

Dib: Zim is an alien and one day I'll prove it.

Me: Are you on drugs or just crazy?

Nny: Probably both.
Dib: I'm not on drugs.
Me: Then you must be insane.
Dib: I am not.
Me: You're in denial, that's for sure.
Dib: No I'm not.
Me: See? Denial.
Zim: *laughs*
Gir: Hi!
Me: Huh?
Nny: What the hell...
Zim: Gir! Get out of the computer right now.
Me: Gir?
Dib: Zim's an alien. Gir is his robot.
Gir: I wanna talk to the nice people.
Nny: Nice? That's a laugh.
Me: Wait you told Gir to get "out of the computer"?
Zim: Yes.
Me: How can anyone be "in" a computer?
Dib: Like I said Gir is Zim's robot, he probably down loaded himself into the computer or something.
Zim: You speak lies. LIES!
Me: Why do I feel like the only sane person here?
Nny: You probably are.
Gir: WEEEE! I'M SURFING THE NET!
Me: Okay, I'm going to ignore that and start a conversation.
Nny: About what?
Me: How about all our interests?
Nny: You don't wanna know my intrests.
Me: Oh, come on.
Nny: Really, you don't want to know.
Dib: Embarassing?
Nny: More along the lines of disturbing.
Me: Okay, Zim you're being kinda quiet, what are your intrests?
Zim: Eh?
Me: Your intrests?
Zim: I enjoy normal human things.
Me: Uhh.... Okay.
Dib: I'm intrested in the paranormal.
Nny: We've noticed.
Dib: Bigfoot is real, and you're an alien Zim.
Zim: Like everyone in school said, Dib, you talk about some pretty wacky things.
Nny: Don't say that word.
Me: Did Zim say something you didn't like?
Nny: That word.
Dib: Which one?
Nny: Wacky. I hate that word.
Me: Wacky? But it's just a word.
Nny: STOP SAYING IT!

Me: Okay, okay. Jeeze.

Dib: I didn't think anyone could get so worked up over one word.

Zim: Humans are getting stranger everyday.

Nny: If we weren't seperated by a computer screen right now I'd kill you.

Me: Just because he said one word you didn't like?

Dib: That's just dumb.

Nny: So now you think I'm dumb?

Me: Okay now we all know that Nny has a short fuse. By the way is "Nny" short for something?

Nny: My full name is Johnny.

Me: Oh, that's a nice name.

Dib: Gaz is yelling at me to shut off the computer.

Nny: Who's Gaz?

Dib: My sister. It's late and I couldn't sleep so I got on the computer, and I think the sounds from messeges being sent and recived are annoying her.

Me: She gets annoyed easily?

Dib: Yeah.

Me: Turn down the computer volume.

Zim: Or leave the volume turned up.

Dib: Gaz will pound me if I do.

Zim: I know.

Dib: I hate you Zim.

Zim: You think I like you?

Dib: Oh I know you hate me too.

Me: You two can't seem to get along with each other for more than two seconds can you?

Zim: What was that sound outside?

Me: Oh look at that, it's raining.

Zim: That sound wasn't rain, it sounded like something exploded.

Dib: It's called thunder.

Nny: Zim needs to get out more.

Me: How can anyone possibly not know what thunder is?

Dib: I told you he's an alien.

Nny: Will you stop saying that, it's annoying.

Dib: Gaz says that all the time.

Nny: Yet you refuse to do it.

Me: I just realized, it's past midnight. I'm usually in bed by now.

Dib: So am I but I couldn't sleep, I don't even know if Zim sleeps.

Zim: Of course, I do. I sleep like every normal human. I have insomnia.

Dib: You have an excuse for everything don't you?

Me: What about you Nny? Couldn't sleep?

Nny: I don't sleep.

Me: Why not?

Nny: I detest sleep. I could wake up and not know if I'm still in a dream or not.

Me: I had a dream inside a dream once.

Nny: See what I mean?

Me: Well it was wa- um weird, the thing was I had a nightmare and woke up into another nightmare and then woke up from that one. It was scary because I thought I was awake. When I woke up from the first nightmare, someone tried to kill me in the second one.

Nny: Any idea who?

Me: Nope.

Dib: That's never happened to me.
Zim: It will never happen to me.
Me: Maybe it will or maybe it won't, you never know, strange things happen.
Nny: Tell me about it.
Me: So what shows do you guys like to watch?
Gir: Say the scary monkey, say the scary monkey!
Nny: Him again.
Dib: I like to watch Mysterious Mysteries.
Zim: I don't watch tv much.
Nny: Neither do I but I like the commercial when an entire family gets diareah.
Me: Um okay, I like to watch sci-fi movies, Alien vs. Predator is a good one. I hope they make a sequel.
Dib: I watched that movie, it was awesome.
Me: What was your favorite part?
Dib: I can't choose a favorite part, I liked the whole movie.
Me: Me too. Almost everyone died in it though.
Nny: I should watch it.
Zim: What is this movie about.
Me: These two alien races, not sure what one is but the other race is known as the predetors, and they come to earth for something called the hunt, and these explorers get caught in the middle of it.
Dib: It's an awesome movie.
Zim: Who wins the hunt?
Me: Sorry, watch the movie, I'm not giving away the ending.
Nny: Almost everyone dies? I think I'll watch it.
Me: You'll like it.
Dib: So what else can we talk about?
Me: How about our friends.
Dib: That's not really something I'll be able to talk about.
Nny: Me either.
Me: You guys don't have any friends?
Dib: no.
Nny: I've killed or tried to kill just about every friend I had.
Zim: You killed your friends?
Nny: You got a problem?
Zim: No.
Me: Okay, a conversation about friends is out of the question, how about family?
Nny: Count me out.
Dib: When it comes to family it's just me Gaz and my dad.
Zim: I'm an only child.
Dib: You're parents aren't even real.
Me: Is he adopted?
Zim: Yes, that's exactly it.
Dib: It gets harder to prove Zim is an alien everyday.
Me: Well, I live with my mom and grandparents, my brother and sister live with my dad and stepmom. God, I hate my stepmom. That's why I'm in florida.
Nny: Is there a problem with your stepmom?
Me: Yeah, she treats me and my brother like shoot because we don't share a blood line with her.

Dib: What about your sister?

Me: My sister is her own child. I just wish my stepmom would drop dead.

Nny: I can arrange that.

Me: I don't like talking about it much.

Zim: Then don't.

Me: What about you Dib? You said it's just you, Gaz and your dad. What about your mom?

Dib: I don't really know. I never really knew my mom.

Me: Oh.

Dib: I gotta go, Gaz is threatening to pull the plug.

Me: It was nice talking to you.

Dib: yeah.

DIB HAS LEFT CHAT

Nny: At least you guys have a family.

Me: What happened to yours?

Nny: I don't want to talk about it.

Me: You don't have to if you don't want to.

Zim: Well, I wish I could stay but I have...things to do.

Me: Okay, I hope to talk to you again soon.

Zim: Yeah sure whatever.

ZIM HAS LEFT CHAT

Me: I guess it's just me and you now.

Nny: I'm leaving too.

Me: Why? I'll have nobody to talk to.

Nny: Not my problem.

Me: Okay, then.

NNY HAS LEFT CHAT

SIGN OFF, ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO LEAVE?

yes.