

# Home Alone, Yami Marik style

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*Yami Marik is left at home for the first time! What kind of trouble will the guy get into... read and find out! Muahahahahahahahahahaha!*

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## 1. What? I'm home alone?

"What! Yes, yes I'll be right there!" Malik hung up the phone, grabbed his keys and ran into the living room where Marik was watching t.v.

"Marik, Yugi's is in the hospital and i got to get over there. Ishizu and Odion are on their way there so, i can't believe I'm saying this, your in charge!" with that Malik ran out the door and into his car and drove off. Marik, not really listening to what he said, and said

"Okay... wait, I'm in charge! Yahoooooooooooo!" Marik jumped up from the couch. "Yes! Now i will rule the world! With my counterpart, Odion, and that annoying Ishizu out the way there will be no one to stop me now! Bahahahahahahahahaha! But i need a car..." Marik thought a while. "i need someone as evil as me with a car... do i know anybody like that... hmmm..." a light bulb suddenly appeared over Marik's head.

"I know!" the light bulb shorted out over him. Marik went to fix it but a soon as he touched it with his hand he was electrocuted. He screamed in pain as jumped and the air and crisp. The light bulb came back on.

"Ow..." Marik said. Smoke flume from his hair. He walked over to the phone and dailed a number.

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Bakura woke up when he heard the phone ring. He picked it up and answered.

"Who is this!" he said irritatedly.

"Bakura... good buddy, i need your car," the other voice said.

\*click\*

Bakura tried to go back to sleep but the phone rang again.

"WHAT?!"

"Please, i really need it. It's important!" pleaded Marik

"I doubt it, what do you want to use use it for?"

"Why, to rule the world!"

\*click\*

"Hello? Darn it!"

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Marik put down the phone.

"Well, i guess i got to rule the world for my house. Darn it! i really was looking forward to disturbing the public peace today... oh well." Marik heard a sound. He turned around to see the a cat sitting on the sill of an open window. It meowed at him. "What do you want you flea bitten virmit?" The cat hissed at him. Marik walked over to it. "Alright cat, out you go." The cat leaped onto Marik's face and scraatched at it.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Get it off! Get it off!" He screamed. The cat leaped off his face and out the window. "Oh no you don't!" Marik leaped out of the window after it. The cat swiftly climbed the tree before Marik could cacth it.

"That won't stop me little kitty!" He went back inside the house and upstairs into malik's room. He opened the window which opened to a brach next to it. Marik jumped on it and started climbing towards it. "here kitty kitty kitty, your dead!" The cat hissed at him for the tree. Marik stimmed on his stochache towards the cat, but then he heard an awful noice. The branch started breaking.

"Oh crap..." Marik said. The branch broke. "Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" He screamed before he hit the ground with a thud.

"Ow..." Marik got up and staggared towards the tree. He shook his head to clear it. "Now to..." he was interupted by a little old woman with a cane.

"Excuse me young sir, are you going to save my cat from the tree?" she asked in a very soft sweet voice. Marik glared at her and answered,

"No, I'm going to kill it!" Marik turned around and felt something bash over his head.

"What the..." he said dizzily. Another bash.

"Ow!" another bash "Ow! Hey stop that you old hag!" The old women beat fast and much harder now.

"What a disrepectful young lad! You should be tuaght a lesson you big brut!" Marik screamed as the old lady beat him with her cane.

"Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!" Marik shreaked.

(A/N) This story was made to cheer Ladychoas up when her beautiful artwork didn't come in. She asked me about a Marik bashing storie to cheer her up so i did! Hope you like it Ladychoas cuz this is just for you! ^-^ LONG LIVE THE MARIK BASHING! btw tell me if i should go on with it ^-^

## 2. Rubbing alcohol on cat scratches

Marik walked into the house holding his aching head.

"Ow...ow...ow...ow..." he moaned all the way to the bathroom. He looked in the mirror and examined his scratches. His face looked worst then before (if that's possible). He pulled out some peroxide, cotton balls, and a box of bandages. Marik went to put pour some peroxide on a cotton ball when suddenly the phone rang. Marik set down the peroxide bottle next to a bottle of rubbing alcohol along with the cotton ball. He ran over to the phone and picked it up. "Hello, this is the Ishtar home, this is Marik speaking." Marik recited the words that his hikari made him repeat it till he agreed to answer the phone without saying 'what the \*beep\* do you want?'"

"Marik," the voice said on the other line, "I'm going to be here till late tonight at the hospital, so i just wanted to let you know and ask how everything it going and if we still have a house that's not burnt down." It was Malik. Marik didn't want to explain what had happened to him, so he replied,

"Everything is going great, yeah, I met that 'nice' little old lady in our neighborhood... and her cat." Marik tried to sound as convincing as possible.

"Oh, well I'm glad to hear your making friends, I guess I'll see you later then."

"Yeah, I guess. Well, goodbye."

"Goodbye."

\*click\*

Marik wiped the sweat from his stinging brow.

"Phew! That was close, Malik would have never let me watch the house again if he knew what happened. Well... I fooled him! didn't I?" Marik walk to the bathroom with some pride in his steps.

\*at the hospital\*

Malik dialed another number,

"Hello," answer a female voice.

"Hey Victoria, it's me, Malik. I'm calling to see if you've seen Marik doing anything destructive in the neighborhood."

"Well, last I saw him he was trying to get Mrs. Van De Kamp's cat out of a tree." Malik smiled and thought,



### 3. Techno Trouble

(WARNING! THIS STORY IS NOT FINISHED! DO NOT READ) check within a couple days for updates...

Marik stomped out of the bathroom using colorful combinations of four letter words. He walked across the house to the Ishizu's "office" and plopped onto the black rolley chair. He pulled the wheeled chair up to a small wooden desk and laid his hands across the keyboard. If there was one thing Marik liked most about the computer, the Internet, which was infested with porn and sexual advertisements and pop ups. He began tapping on the small keys, making a soft clicking sounded at he logged on to the Internet. He typed typed in his screen name "Krazy\_in\_Bed\_dog666" and his password "I'msohot" and clicked the "login" button. He waited as the Internet dialed, making strange alien noises and unpleasant screeches. He waited and waited...

!@##\$%\$&^\*&^&^%#@#%&(&%%#\$@#%^\$%#!#@ @\$#\$%& ;^&\*&^\$%\$\$##@%^^^\$%#@\$@...

< 5 minutes later... >

Suddenly a computer flew out of the window. It bounced off the freshly mowed lawn and onto the pavement, with bits of glass flaking off as it rolled to the middle of the road. Slowly it came to a stop and laid there until a car came flying by and crunched it flat as a pancake.

"Piece of shoot computer.." Marik huffed as he stomped into the living room. He spotted the remote and snatched it before sitting on the cheap micro-fiber couch and clicking on the television. He picked up an old coke he had been drinking earlier that was next to a slice of pizza that had been long cold by now. He chugged the the contains of the metal can, letting some of it drizzle down his black tank and onto the seat of the couch. Ishizu would have had a fit if she saw this. She hated having to wash the seats every week just to get the repulsive stain Marik left on them while he gorged on the most unsanitary meals while watching comedy central. She always bitched "Marik, if your going to continue spilling food all over the place, you're not going to be allowed to eat near the t.v. at all! Do you understand me?" Marik would do it anyway and cover the stains up a blanket or a throw pillow when nobody was looking. "What's the big deal?" he thought, "It's just furniture for Rah sake." Marik changed the channel from lifetime, Ishizu's favorite program, to animal planet, his second favorite show. He liked watching the show where animal ripped each other apart for food, like the cheetah running down the antelope and chomping on his hind quarters. Unfortunately for Marik he was stuck on commercials for antidepressants.

"Have you very felt long periods of intense sadness in your life? Or the feeling of suicide and worthlessness? Well, Boxisidolipiouspercousisdopisoum is here to help! It balances chemical disorders in the brain to make you feel happy and back on track. Please talk to your doctor before using Boxisidolipiouspercousisdopisoum, for this may cause side affects such as extreme drowsiness, constipation, dry mouth, fatigue, runny nose, sinus infection, increase allergies, violent vomiting, liver failer, kidney failer, sensitivity to light, bladder control problems,

difficulty breathing, bed wetting, acne, increases blood pressure, heart attack, easy bruising, high income taxes, internal bleeding, bloody diarrhea, delirium..."

CRASH!

A lamp flew into the t.v., breaking the screen. A rather pissed off Marik stomped out of the room mumbling,

"Stupid good-for-nothing commercials.."

DING DONG!

"What the?"

DING DONG!

"Ugh... hold on... stupid door bell..."

DING DONG!

"Coming..."

DING DONG!

"COMING RAH DAMMIT!"

DING DONG!

Marik rip opened the door and shouted "WHAT?!"

A little girl dressed in a girl scout uniform stood at the door with a small wagon of cookies.

"Hello Mister, will you buy our cookie for..."

SLAM!

"..."

DING DONG!

Marik opened the door and yelled, "Look, i don't want any damn cookies! so leave me alone!" He was about to shut the door when the little girl held it open. "What the frack?" Marik asked before the girl grabbed him by the shirt. His eyes became watermelon sized.

"Listen here you little frack! i gotta sell these cookies before the end of the day before so i can get my best cookie seller badge, so you pork up the cash before i hurt you. You got that punk?" The little girl said nearing her face to Marik's.

"Heh heh heh, i got it..."

"Good! Now show me the green!" Marik dug around his pocket and pulled out his wallet