

# Randomness Counts as Insanity

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*"What happened in you're day?" "Oh, i was randomly kidnapped by a guy dressed in an Organizaiton XIII coat and was brought to the World That Never Was. Then i so happened to meet the entire Orgy as well as the rest of the bunch. You?" "..."*

## 1. How did it start again...?

It started after looking an overload of Roxas pictures on my old computer. "Ah, he's so darn cute..." I'd say quietly to myself. \*Next year\* "Organization... XIII..." The words came out of my mouth as I typed them into the search bar on Wikipedia. "Nyah!" Yeah, one thing led to the next. Roxas pictures to learning about Organization XIII to writing stories to blabidy, blabidy, blah... "Must... finish... dialogue..." I said with a tone of agitation etching my voice, "For... language arts... darn school..." I finally broke the robotic chant. Yeah, sometimes homework overloads from school can get me way ticked off. Like the other night for example: when I had to create a dialogue between some peoples... using some of the stuff on a sheet our teacher gave us \*grumbles\*. I used my story-in-the-making and took a dialogue from there. Kinda boring huh? "My... Gnosh..." I mumbled as I finished the writing, "aaaaand DONE!!!" I exclaimed as I tossed up the blue mechanical pencil and boring white paper into the air. "Time to dance!" I pulled the silver laptop onto my lap desk and opened my iTunes. "FAC here I come..." I said as I opened another window and ventured off to my FAC profile. Yeah I know, I'm such a geek, and my parents even know it. "OMG!!" I literally screeched. Yeah, I just randomly screech whenever I want to, don't ask, it just happens without warning. "BLYTHE!!!" I could here my mom calling me from down stares, "Geddown here!! It's time for dinner!!" "COMING!!" I shouted back. Closing the laptop and pushing it aside, I grunted as I pushed myself off my bed. "Just gimme a minute..." I said quietly as if I were still shouting back at my mom. I retreated out of my boring yet messy and un-cleaned bedroom, thundering down the carpeted stairs and down to the dinner table. "So," I said, "What're we having?" :O::O::O::O::O::O::O:. "Woke up in the morning and I see the sun shinin' only got the summertime on my mind..." I sang as I attempted to draw my OC Ynxa in her Halloweentown outfit (AN I already have LOL). "Keep it movin'... Keep it movin'..." I flipped the mechanical pencil over and rubbed the eraser across a wrong line. "Man, I wish it was summer..." I said quietly, "Then I could actually see her ." It was a sorrow that clouded my memory. Having to be pulled away from my best friend last year. It practically made me cry. Ahem... I re-drew the line that I had messed up on and tried to concentrate on actually finishing the picture instead of putting it off till the last minute or having to do it in my classes instead of being left to die of boredom. Drawing skills must have been in great stock at the time, because the line came out just right and I was able to concentrate completely so I could get the picture done. Well, concentrate until the song in my iTunes changed and I popped my head up, jumped out of my computer chair, and started doing a crazy dance out of nowhere at all. Hopefully my door wasn't open. Some of you might not have guessed it, but the song that I just have to always dance to would have to be My Sitar by Dr Bombay. My friend actually introduced the song to me (thank you Steph!!). Now every time I hear it play I either jump up and dance or just try to dance in my seat... even though it usually comes out in just a strange wriggle, for I am always slumped down on the couch when geeking.

I finally settled down and sat back in my seat. "Ooh, how 'bout 'All That I'm Living For'?" I asked myself as I eyed the screen and looked down the iTunes list. The music continued to play as I just about freaked out when I got the picture done. "Time to ink it now!" I exclaimed excitedly. A flicker flashed from my overhead lights and my mom called to me, "Lights out." And she shut the lights off. "Ugh, mom!!" I whined, "Can't I at least finish outlining this?!" "No," She retorted plainly, "Now go to sleep." I sighed and slipped on some blue and white polka-dotted pajama pants and a blue long-sleeved shirt.

"Night!" I called as I threw myself on my squeaky bed. "Night." I heard my mom call back from my sister's room. My eyes slowly closed then opened again. I wasn't necessarily tired at the moment. Turning over onto my right side, I glanced at the pictures I had pinned on my wall; a picture of my friend and I, a picture my friend had drawn for me, and a cardboard-and-tinfoil nobody sign. "Oh how I wanna go home..." I sighed. Now I rolled over onto my back once again, sniffled, sneezed, wiped my nose, and pulled at the "collar" (cough cough shoe straps) on my neck. "Nyeh..." I made a weird noise come from my thought after sneezing. "Stinkin' cold..." I stared up at my white ceiling and tried to make myself fall asleep, just imagining random stuff... mostly Kingdom Hearts/Organization XIII stuff... ssshhh... "Get a song stuck in my head?" I suggested to myself. Think, brain, think! Passion? No, listen to that way too often. Time to Dance? No, listen to that a lot too. Simple and Clean? Nah, I've been listening to that a lot lately too. How about... the Organization XIII music?! Well I guess that settles it! Haha... \*An hour later\* "Aaaaand I'm still not asleep..." I said to myself, "Sleeeeeeeep!!" Good thing my door was closed. "UGH!" I flopped over onto my left side and shut my eyes. "Now... sleep!" I thought. I'm guessing that sleep came easily cause fifteen minutes later I was just sound asleep. "Snooooore..." A strange but funny snorkity snorkity sound came from me as I pretty much "snored" myself to sleep.