

Organization XIII go's Camping! XD

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*Xemnas finds a flyer for Camping trips mixed in his paperwork, and he somewhat thinks it's a good idea to get out of the Castle that Never was...
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bad descrip. but plz read!

1. Xemnas finds 'it'

Xemnas sat in his 'office' deep within The Castle that Never was, sorting paperwork. His expression was... the one he had throughout all of the game "I'm Angsting! Go away!"

He came across a brightly-colored flyer mixed in one of his folders he was sorting through. He pulled it out all the way and began reading it to himself.

"Camping trips," Xemnas said out loud, staring at the picture of a small cabin nestled in the mountains somewhere. "... How in the world did this get in here?"

(Meanwhile)

"You think he got it?! Huh!? do ya!?" Demyx asked excitedly, trailing behind Axel, who was trying (and failing, mind you) to drown out Demyx's voice.

"YES! I'M SURE HE GOT THE FREAKIN' FLYER!" Axel turned around and shouted in Demyx's face.

Demyx stared at him for a minute, his eyes wide and mouth hanging open a little. "Really?"

"Yes." Axel said, regaining his breath from his sudden outburst.

"..." Demyx looked at him for a minute. "Really, really?"

Axel sighed and turned back around and started walking again. "Maybe it was a bad idea telling him about it..." He thought to himself.

Demyx kept following him, grinning.

(Back with Xemnas)

"... I'll bet #IX had something to do with this..." Xemnas said. "That boy never was good at hiding things."

He looked on the back of the flyer where it said 'DEMYX WUZ HERE'.

Xemnas sighed. "I question myself as of to why I let some of these people join."

He stood up and yawned, looking at the remaining folders of paperwork he had to do. He could always push it off on Saix, though... Saix would do anything he said, because he was a*s-kisser #1 when it came to Xemnas.

"I could always ask what the others what they thought of this 'camping' thing," Xemnas said, tapping his chin. "I'll go do that..." He walked over to the door leading out of his office, he left the room and started down the hall.

(It was EXTREMELY short, I know, but I'm not sure if I'm gonna continue it. If anyone likes it, I probably will, though. Note: I OWN NOTHING, JUST THE IDEA

2. ... The "decision" XD

...

Xemnas continued down the hall, noticing how NO ONE was wandering around the "house" or anything. He soon heard a voice coming from Xigbar's room.

He opened the door without knocking, he was superior so he thought 'The hell with it, I've seen them "indecent" before'.

"Xigbar!" Xemnas said, looking at Xigbar, who was standing over a packed suitcase. "What are you doing...?"

Xigbar looked up. "Oh, Xemnas-!" Xigbar said, pushing the suitcase off the side of the bed, trying to hide it. "... What's up?" His one visible eye looked around nervously.

"You're hiding something." Xemnas said matter-of-factly. "What is it?"

"Nothin." Xigbar said innocently.

Xemnas loomed over him. "Oh... really?"

"Yah' really."

Xemnas walked around Xigbar, to the side of his bed and picked the suitcase up. "What is this?"

"A suitcase." Xigbar said, crossing his arms. "What's your point?"

Xemnas unzipped it, dumping it's contents out on the bed. "Bugspray... Graham crackers... Marshmallows-"

"I'm so busted O_O" Xigbar thought as Xemnas continued naming things off.

"And last, but not least-" Xemnas held up something. "-Chocolate bars." He said, shaking his head. "Your in on this "camping" fiasco."

Xigbar looked at the floor. "They have things I can shoot there." He sighed. "There's nothing here! I've already hit the 100 acre woods, Atlantica, and numerous other places! I'VE KILLED IT ALL, MAN, ALL OF IT!"

He grabbed Xemnas' shoulders and shook him, his eye wide.

"I see." Xemnas said, walking away from the crazed Nobody. "... Come with me, I'll ask the other members."

Xigbar shook his head. "-No need...! Me, Axel, and Demyx all handled it! The only one who

didn't want to come was Zexion, but we made Larxene 'seducer' him."

Xemnas turned around. "-And it worked? O_O"

"Larxene's pretty hot when you think about it." Xigbar said, nodding a little.

Xemnas sighed and rubbed his head. "How are we going to get to this... "mountains" place?"

Xigbar looked at his pile of stuff Xemnas' had emptied out of his suitcase earlier, grabbing a little, blue-colored booklet. "An RV, my man."

"... RV?" Xemnas took the booklet from him and opened it, looking at all the different 'Vehicles (lol)'. "Well, that could work if we get one that will hold everybody."

"Yeah, but we don't take much space." Xigbar stated. "The most luggage all of us has is about two or three suitcases each, we ARE planning on staying a week, ya know."

Xemnas nodded, closing the booklet. "Okay... well..." He began, starting to leave the room. "...I'll go reserve a hotel-"

"NO!" Xigbar held up his hand in a 'stop' kind of way. "We've already taken care of that, we just need you to call the number written on the Post-it note on your bedroom door, and verify we want that Cabin!"

"Cabin...?"

"Uh-huh."

Xemnas sighed again, walking out of Xigbar's room and heading back for his office.

... ((Meanwhile XD))...

All of the other members of the Organization sat in the living room, watching TV.

... Okay, MOST were watching TV.

Demyx sat at the end of the couch, with Axel and Roxas. "Wonder if Xigbar convinced him?" Demyx asked.

Axel looked over at Demyx. "I'm sure he did." He said, crossing his legs. "Xigbar always succeeds. Remember that."

"Oh... O-okay." Demyx glanced at the TV, where SAW IV was playing.

Just as Xigbar entered the room, something 'scary' happened onscreen.

"AAAAAAHHHH!!!!OMIGOD!!!!" Demyx screamed grabbing Roxas' arm tightly.

"OW!! LEMME GO, THAT HURTS!" Roxas yanked his arm out of Demyx's grasp.

Everyone looked at them like this: O_____O!

Roxas held his arm tightly. "OW! O_O" He yelped as he tried to move it. "Oh God, Demyx... I think you broke my arm, you f***er!"

Demyx looked at it. "Sorry..."

Roxas just sighed heavily. "Anyway..." He looked up. "Xigbar, how'd it go?"

"It worked." He sat down on a chair at the end of the couch. "He's going to call the cabin peoples and verify teh' house for the week."

Everyone had sighs of releif.

"Thank God." Marluxia said, sitting back into the leather couch even more. "I really didn't wanna unpack all of my clothes."

Xigbar looked over at the pink-haired man. "How much did you pack, anyway?"

Marluxia pointed over to the front door. "Just a little."

"O..M..G" Xigbar said, looking at the twenty suitcases that were sat neatly by the door. "Xemnas is sooo not gonna let you carry all that with you."

"Ooohoho... You wanna bet?" Marluxia looked over at Xigbar with narrow eyes.

Xigbar leaned back in his chair a little. "What are you gonna do...? O_O"

((... END OF CHAPTAH' 2! XD))

Sigh Well, it's done! Hope some peoples read it! Oh, and as for the cliffhanger... I think you know what Marly plans on doing XD

Until next chapter, bye bye, all! ^__~

3. "Saix's "death"?" XDD

Xigbar still sat there, staring at the mass of suitcases Marluxia had propped up by the door.

Marluxia stood up. "Well..." He said. "...About three of those are for hair care products, and I NEED those."

"Yeah right..." said Axel as he rolled his eyes.

"YOUR NOT ONE TO TALK!" Marluxia turned around and pointed at the Pyromaniac. "You spend... like... THREE HOURS ON THAT HAIR OF YOURS EVERY MONRING!!!"

Axel gasped. "OH RLY?" He stood up, as well. "I happen to know YOU, Marly, spend about THREE AND HALF HOURS on yours!!!"

The bickering continued until finally a book went flying and then knocked Marluxia upside the head, knocking him out cold.

A sigh erupted from near the TV. Zexion got up and walked over to Marluxia's body and leaned down, picking up his book again. "There. Problem solved."

Axel looked down at Marluxia. "... Thanks, Zexion. That's unusually helpful for you..." He looked up at the book-wielding Nobody.

Zexion sighed and tucked his book under his arm. "No problem. I don't want to listen to Marluxia's b*tching throughout this whole trip, so... yeah." He turned and walked back over to his chair by the television and flopped down again, continuing his readings.

"Amen to that..." Xigbar said, he then looked at Vexen. "... Hey wait... Vexen!"

Vexen looked up. "What now...?"

"Where's all of your "baggage"?"

"Ain't got none."

Xigbar blinked. "You must have packed SOMETHING."

"Ain't got NONE." Vexen snapped.

Xigbar blinked. "Umm... Okaaay then." He sighed, the way these guy's acted sometimes made him wonder what Xemnas was on when he hired them.

((Off with Xemnas... XD))

He sat there in his office, staring at the phone. Thinking to himself "Should I really do this...?"

He said in his head, "Maybe I could get Saix to do it...."

He did just that.

"SAIX!!!"

The door opened quickly as the blue-haired man walked in.

"Sailor moon- I mean, Saix," Xemnas said, correcting his mistake without worry. "Get the phone and call that number."

Xemnas stood up and walked past Saix, stopping at the door. "Who do you want me to call?" Saix asked him, looking over his shoulder to look at Xemnas.

"Ghostbusters." Xemnas said, walking out of the room.

Saix stood there for a moment. "O__O" He walked over to Xemnas' desk and picked up the booklet with the number on it. "That's... Ghostbuster's number?"

But anyway, he picked up the phone and dialed the number.

((Off at the "Cabin place" XD))

The phone starting ringing as a girl with short brown hair sat on the counter next to it. "Hm?" She leaned over and picked up the phone. "Hello...?"

Saix blinked. "Is this Ghostbusters?"

The girl, Bri by name, (had to do it XD) blinked and looked at the phone. "Say again?"

Saix sighed. "Again"

"No, what you said before."

"No, what you said before."

Bri shook her head. "No, this is isn't Ghostbusters. This is... a Cabin-renting place."

"You don't the name proper name to the place where you work?" Saix asked.

"Do you?"

Saix growled. "I'll come down there, miss."

"Hey, wait!" Bri suddenly said. "What's your name?"

"Sailor mo- I mean, Saix."

Bri's eyes grew wide as she jumped down off the counter, walking over to a little book that was

sitting on a counter nearby. "Saix... Saix..." She said, looking down the list of names. "Your not in here." She picked up a pen, "want me to put you in here?"

"Um... Sure." Saix said. "How unprofessional ARE these people?"

Bri wrote his name down, and then closed the book, turning back around. "Okay! I got your name in there now! ^__^"

Saix blinked, suddenly feeling all... ominous.

"Okay well, bye bye, Mr. Saix!" Bri hung up the phone and turned back around, looking at the book she had wrote his name in. "OH... MAH... GAWD." O__O

The book said "DEATH NOTE".

"Ohhh... Holy shiznit." Bri picked up the phone again and called the number again.

Saix was now on the ground. (Random arcade voice: K.O-ed)

Bri hung the phone up again. "Oh noez!" O_O

((END OF CHAPTAH' THREE XD))

Lol, a lot happened in this chapter, huh? Marluxia was knocked out before he got to beg Xemnas to let him bring all of his luggage... *sighs* poor thing XD

Anyhoo, don't worry Saix fans, he's not gone compleatly ^_^ A good friend of mine will drop by soon and take care of him XD

Thanks for reading!! Bye bye, until next chaptah! ^__^

4. "Now, we must choose a driver... O_O"

"..."

"..."

"... Call back." A guy's voice said.

Bri, and now another person named Light Yagami(lol), stood looking at the phone dramatically.

"I can't." Bri shivered.

"Why?" Light's eyes grew wide.

Bri looked at the floor, tears suddenly streaming down her face.

Light blinked.

"Because..." Tears still fell down off of Bri's chin and onto her crossed arms. "... I... Unplugged the phone." She pointed to the electric socket, indeed it was unplugged.

"Oh God." Light sighed, looking up at the ceiling.

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Saix, meanwhile, was still on the floor in Xemnas' office, compeatly deaded.

Outside of the office, Axel and Demyx were walking towards the door. "So, why are we going in here?" Axel questioned, rubbing the back of his head.

"Because..." Demyx started. "... I want to sure Saix got a cabin with a hot tub. I can't live without my water."

Axel blinked. "You can't live without being half-naked in water."

Demyx blushed. "I... I don't what your talking about! O\_O" He looked ahead again.

"Yeah, sure you don't." Axel said, walking up to the office door and opening it. "... O\_\_O~!! SAIX, ARE YOU OKAY!?" He ran over behind the desk and picked him up, holding him in his arms.

Demyx followed behind him. "SAILOR MO-!?! er... SAIX!?" He whimpered.

Axel put a finger in Saix's mouth. "Oh yeah. He's dead."

"Axel, aren't you susposed to feel someone's pulse?" Demyx asked.

"Not how I do it." Axel replied.

"Oh okay."

~ ~ ~ Meanwhile... XD ~ ~ ~

Marluxia woke up slowly, looking at the floor he had been laying on for about an hour or two. "Hmm...?" He blinked a few times and sat up, rubbing the big knot on his head. "Ow."

Larxene sat on the couch by him. "Awake?"

"Yeah..." Marluxia sat up. "...What happened?" He took his hand off of his head and then took a piece of his pink hair and pulled it around to where he could see it. "And why is my hair pink?"

"Because your gay." Larxene said, taking a drink of her tea she had been holding.

Marluxia blinked. "No I'm not."

"Yes you are."

"No I'm not."

"YES you are."

"...no."

"...yes."

"NUUU...!!!"

"YEEESSH!!!"

Marluxia stopped and stood up. "I'll be back." He started to walk off. "I need to do something."

Larxene blinked. "Oh, okay." She took another sip of her tea.

~~~ In teh kitchen... ~~~

Zexion growled. "I'm POSITIVE that I'm best driver in this house." He said, staring down Xaldin.

"Like hell!" Xaldin snapped. "You drive like an old woman!!!"

"YOU DRIVE LIKE YOUR DRUNK ALL OF THE TIME!!!" Zexion shot back.

Xaldin stopped yelling and stepped back. "Okay, okay... Let's settle like this real men would."

"Good idea." Zexion nodded.

~~~ Minutes later! OwO! XD ~~~

"Owww, this hurts, Xaldin, stop it!" Zexion yelled.

"No, I'm not stopping until neither of us can take any more!"

"But it really, really hurts!"

Xaldin sighed and let go of Zexion's hand. "You horrible at arm wrestling, you sissy."

Zexion whimpered and crossed his arms.

"..." Xaldin looked at him for a minute. "Sorry, man."

Zexion looked up at him with sad puppydog eyes. "... weally?"

"Yeah."

(Insert the song 'Let's get it on' here... XDD)

"DAMMIT, LUXORD, KEEP YOUR MUSIC TO YOURSELF!!!" Xaldin screamed as he threw one of his wind-sticks out of the kitchen door and into the living room, pinning Luxord to a wall by his coat.

"Meep." Luxord's eyes went wide. "O\_\_O!"

Zexion sighed. "Well, we still need to find someone to drive our mobile."

"Indeed." Xaldin nodded.

And so, the two headed off to look for someone to drive their "mobile"...

~

Axel and Demyx were still looking at the KO-ed Saix worriedly. "We gotta call someone, Axel!"

"Who?" Axel asked, looking up at him. "And don't say 'Ghostbusters', they can't help right now."

Demyx shook his head. "No, not them!" He said. "... There's this guy O\_O he has these life-and-death feathers."

"Okay... Do you know his number?"

"Nope. Not a clue." Demyx said. "I have a friend, who has this friend who's girlfriend knew a guy in Tokyo, and that guy had another friend who's boyfriend knew a guy who knew another girl who knows a guy named Cloud, he's the feather guy, BTW."

"Your really know more people than I once thought O\_\_O" Axel said.

Demyx grinned. "Yeah, I guess ^\_\_^"

~~~ CHAPTER 4 IST COMPLETE! ~~~

Lol, Demyx is really connected, huh? XD

Like I said, don't worry about Saix, he's gonna be up and running again pretty soon. ^__^ with the help of our dear friend, Cloud Srife. XD

Lol, if you've read and enjoyed this crazy story so far, please tell me! Because if you ask nicely, I might put you in the next chapter or the one after that! ^___^

Just tell me what you want to look like in this story, how you'll act, and who your favorite Organization member is!

Okay, bye bye for now, everyone! ^_~ Thanks again for reading!