

LOTR Truth or Dare

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What happens when LOTC characters play Truth or dare? The results can be tragic, for everyone.

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1 - Peanut Butter!

This is a fic that my friend (Skye who is not on this site) and me, Blade. It really is very funny, eventhough everyone in it is off-character.

This was written before the ROTK movie came out so keep that in mind. Enjoy!

Truth or Dare

Guess what comes now!!

Disclaimer:

Blade: We do not own LOTR or any of its characters. The person who technically owns them would be Tolkien and stuff so you kinda get the idea . . .

Skye: Tolkien's dead, Blade.

Blade: I know that but that's what the 'and stuff' part is for, doorknob head!

Skye: Oh, really, squid lips? And what about the poor traitors who haven't read the books but have seen the movies?

Blade: What does that have to do with anything?

Skye: Everything to do with nothing! What will we do to them, turtle butt?

Blade: I think that we should discuss things from the third book which hasn't been made into a movie yet. Tehehehe, oh, wait, it should be more like Wahahahahahaha . . .

Skye: *sarcastically* Brilliant, Sherlock. Now, on with the story!

Blade: Read it or I will BURNINATE you!!!

Skye: . . . Story

Skye: Warning - We have random comments that our characters can hear, so . . .

Blade: Read at your own risk! Wahahaha!!!!!! . . . Okay, I'm not really insane, I just pretend to be.

"Back to me," announced Legolas. "I STILL need a question!" -

Skye: Since when do you loose your temper? -

Legolas ignored her. "Oh!" he exclaimed. -

Blade: Skye, I'll have you know I like peanut butter! . . . So hah! -

"Mmm . . . Peanut butter . . ." -

Skye: Ooh, so scary. - "Anyway, Gimli, were you scared on the paths of the dead?" - Blade: I heard he saw dead people! -

"Er . . . no . . . I'm not afraid of dead people . . . Except my great-aunt Sally . . . Now she was scary!" answered Gimli, not entirely truthfully. Aragorn looked over at Gimli. "You have to answer with the whole truth and nothing but the truth, you know." -

Skye: DUH. -

Gimli stared blankly at Aragorn. "Really?" -

Blade: Really.

Skye: *groan* -

"Oh, well in that case," Gimli said, "Dare." Aragorn sighed. "You can't change your choice halfway through, Gimli." "Really?" -

Blade: Really.

Skye: *groan*

Blade: DÃ©ja vu! -

The entire room sighed. "Will you two just go away?" asked Legolas. -

2 - No Not Bilbo!

Truth or Dare

Guess what comes now!! Mwahahaha, you DIDN'T GUESS IT!!! neener neener neeeeeeeeneer

Disclaimer: See chapter one which you SHOULD have already READ!!

- The entire room sighed. "Will you two just go away?" asked Legolas.

Skye: Make me.

Blade: I think not.

-Gimli hesitated. "Er . . . Yes, alright?!? I WAS SCARED! HAPPY NOW?!?" roared Gimli. An evil glint appeared in Legolas's eye. "Quite."

-Blade: Amen.

Skye: *quotes movie* Yes, Gimli, you have the eyes of a hawk and the ears of a fox, but you forgot one thing: the brain of a potato.

- "Mmm . . . Potato . . ." mumbled Aragorn. Gimli blushed. "It's not my fault you stupid Elves are so smart, Skye!!"

- Blade: 'Stupid' and 'smart' do not belong in the same sentence unless one is comparing two things or contradicting oneself, Gimli.

Skye: Well, at least you're smarter than the dwarf, Blade.

Blade: Why, thank you!

Skye: *groan*

- "My turn!" screeched Gimli. "You," he said, pointing at Aragorn with utter disdain. Aragorn contorted his face into an inhuman expression. "No! Not Bilbo!" he screamed.

- Blade: Where's Bilbo?

Skye: Bilbo's here? Where?

- "No, Aragorn, YOU!" boomed Gimli, still pointing. Aragorn looked around, befuddled. "Oh," he said, finally remembering that his name was Aragorn. "Dare," he said confidently.

- Blade: Marry Arwen! Marry Ar-

Skye: Dork, he's already done that!

Blade: . . . oh . . .

- *BIG scribble goes here -----
-----*

Skye: Wonder what that says . . . - "um . . . dare . . . um . . . dare . . ." muttered Gimli.

- Blade: Sing the cheese song!

- "What???" chorused everybody in the room, immediately followed by Aragorn's "Mmm . . . Cheese..."

- Skye: Here, we'll sing it.

Blade: NOOOOOOOOOO!!!! I HATE that song!!

Skye: You suggested it!

Blade: . . . fine . . .

Skye: One, two, three! *to the tune of 'Neath these tall green trees*

Blade & Skye: 'Neath this tall green cheese we stand -

"Mmm . . . Cheese . . ."

- Blade & Skye: Asking mice for yummy sand

- "Mmm . . . Sand - wait, SAND???"

- Blade & Skye: Thanks we give to thee with pie

- "Mmm . . . Pie . . ."

- Blade & Skye: For the dirt inside my eye

- "Dirt in your eye?? That sounds painful!" cried Eowyn.

3 - Blue Sparks and Pink Smoke

Truth or Dare

Guess what comes now!!

Mwahahaha, you DIDN'T GUESS IT!!! neener neener neeeeeeeeneer

Disclaimer: See chapter one which you SHOULD have already READ!!

- "Dirt in your eye?? That sounds painful!" cried Eowyn. After Aragorn repeated the confusing song to the annoying melody ('Mmm . . . Food' s included) everybody had comments about it.

- Blade: I can't believe HE'S a king . . .

Skye: I pity the Men he rules over . . .

Blade: I'm glad I'm a dragon.

Skye: I'm glad I'm an elf.

- "Hey! They're agreeing! WOW!!!" Eowyn called out. Skye and Blade started staring at the other with total hatred.

- Blade: . . . doorknobhead . . .

Skye: squidlips . . .

Blade: Doorknobhead!

Skye: Turtlebutt!

Blade: DOORKNOB HEAD!

Skye: PEANUT BUTTER BRAIN!!

- "Mmm . . . Peanut butter . . ." sighed Aragorn. "Just STOP ARGUING!!!" yelled Legolas. Aragorn thought for a minute. "Gimli," he said, "I choose you!"

- Blade: He's not a Pokemon, you know.

- Gimli shuddered involuntarily. "D-Dare, I t-think," he stuttered, shocked by the Pokemon comment.

"Kiss Eowyn."

"What???" the room echoed.

"It's payback for almost making me kiss Skye!"

See big scribble on page 2

- Skye: WHAT?!? GIMLI!!!

- "But I never said it!" whined Gimli. "You were thinking it, and this is my revenge," smirked Aragorn. "WHAT?!?" cried Eowyn, a bit behind everybody else.

- Blade & Skye: Observant, aren't we?

Skye: *glares at Blade*

Blade: *glares at Skye*

- Eowyn blushed and fled the room. "HAH! Now you have to give me a new dare," taunted Gimli, unmistakable triumph in his voice.

"That's not how it works, Gimli," Legolas explained, grinning. "You have to chase her."

Gimli uttered a surprised "What?" and gave pursuit to Eowyn, sprinting from the giggling room. Everybody sat in silence for a few seconds, but then

- SWAT!

- "OWCH!"

- Blade: Ha ha! I killed my 32nd mosquito! . . . Sorry, Legolas . . .

Skye: Hold still for a second, Blade.

WHACK!

Blade: OW! That hurt!

Skye: *grins evilly* There was a mosquito on your forehead!

- Everybody else chorused, "What mosqui-"

- Skye: SHUSH!!

Blade: You are forgetting that I am taller than you and can breathe fire!

Skye: And YOU are forgetting that you have bad aim!

- "Um . . . Blade? You know that mosquito?" asked Aragorn, examining the spot on Legolas's arm that he was rubbing. "It's a piece of sap."

- Blade: No, it has legs! - "oh . . . yeah . . . heh heh . . ." Aragorn grinned sheepishly. "My mistake."

Oddly enough, Tom Bombadil chose that very moment to walk in. "Hello! What are you all doing?" he sang as he skipped towards the group. "I saw Eowyn and Gimli run past, what's up?"

"Nothing," the room said in unison.

"Well, actually, we were doing-"

"NO!" yelled Legolas.

"-we were DOING-" continued Aragorn.

Blade and Skye looked out the window.

- Blade: That cloud looks like a flying sandwich!

Skye: Ham sandwich.

- "Mmm . . . Ham sandwich . . ." murmured Aragorn, his train of thought completely lost.

- Blade: No, peanut butter.

Skye: Like your brain?

- "Mmm . . . Peanut butter . . ."

- Blade: I happen to like peanut butter, thank you very much!

- "Mmm . . . Pea-"

- Skye: Shut UP!

- Aragorn got up and started pouting in the corner. ". . . fine . . ."

Suddenly, Eowyn scampered through the door and slammed it shut. "Hide me!" she shrieked and ran behind Aragorn.

"What the -- ?" said Tom. "What's wrong?"

"He doesn't know?" Eowyn asked in a small voice.

- Blade: Know what?

Skye: Why she ran in here, maybe? Ever think of that?

Blade: . . . oh . . .

- "I think you were playing Truth or Dare, and Gimli was dared to kiss Eowyn," Tom announced.

"How did you know that??" inquired Legolas, clearly confused.

"Oh, I was eavesdropping . . . Oh, yes, and I heard that part about kissing Skye."

- Skye: WHAT?!?

- Tom grinned at Skye as Gimli burst into the room, clearly out of breath. "There! I finished my dare! HAPPY NOW?!?" he roared.

- Skye: *cough* liar *cough cough*

Blade: *hears Skye and bursts into mad laughter* tee hee hee

- Gimli glared around the room and targeted Legolas. "Truth or-"

Eowyn popped up from behind Aragorn so quickly she knocked him out of the corner and into his original spot. "You never kissed me!" she screeched. "I was right HERE!!" Gimli, terrified of what she would do to him for lying, ran from the room and never saw Eowyn again.

"Newcomers go first," said Tom cheerily, unfazed by what had just happened. "Hey, what are you doing?"

Everybody looked into Aragorn's old corner. A small, foul-looking creature crept from the shadows. "We hates it!" it shrieked, pointing at Legolas. "We hates the foul Elf!" - Skye: Well, that's not very nice!

- Gollum whirled around and started screaming madly at Skye.

"We hates them both!!" Skye hid behind Blade.

- Skye: That wasn't too kind of you, either!

Blade: You need serious grammatical help, Gollum.

- "At least WE don't smells like old cabbages!" Gollum spat.

"Mm-"

- Skye: Don't even think about it.

- Aragorn returned, pouting, to his corner.

- Blade: Gollum, I thought you died!

- Gollum thought about it for a minute. "huh . . . rights . . . oh . . . yeah . . ." POOF! Gollum disappeared in a shower of blue sparks and pink smoke. Skye emerged from behind Blade.

- Skye: That was . . . Interesting . . .

4 - Toilet Paper

Truth or Dare

Guess what comes now!! Mwahahaha, you DIDN'T GUESS IT!!! neener neener neeeeeeeeneer

Disclaimer: See chapter one which you SHOULD have already READ!!

Skye: That was . . . Interesting . . .

- "Now, where were we?" Tom asked brightly. "Ah, yes. How about Blade?"

- Blade: I'm not playing! I'm the commentary, darn it!

- "Now, Blade, anyone who has a say in this is playing."

- CLAP!

Blade: Aha! My 43rd mosquito!

Skye: *sigh*

Blade: For time's sake, we're not playing. Okay?

- "Fine," Tom said grumpily. "Eowyn, truth or dare?"

"Um . . . Truth . . .?" by then everybody had realized that dares were not safe, even Eowyn. "Hey!" she yelled indignantly.

"That's mean!" Tom thought.

"Do you like Aragorn?" supplied Legolas. Eowyn blushed and scampered from the room.

- Skye: Now who goes?

Blade: I'll do Tom!

- Tom paused. "Truth," he said slowly.

- Blade: Why aren't you in the movies?

- Tom paused,

- Blade: Deja vu!

- sighed, and thought. "I don't know . . . It was the director's fault . . ."

- Skye: You have to tell the truth!

- "Really?"

- Blade: Really.

Skye: *groan*

Blade: Deja vu!

Blade: Deja vu!

Skye: Shut up, Blade.

- Tom sighed. "Fine. I'm a bit camera-shy, to tell you the truth." Then Tom Bombadil got up and pouted with Aragorn in the corner.

- Blade: Being a million or more years old, you think he'd get over something like that. Skye: Yeah . . .

- Tom called out, "Legolas! Truth or dare?" from the corner he shared with Aragorn. "Dare, since nobody else is," Legolas shrugged.

Tom smirked. "T.P. Isengard! Mwahahahahaha!"

- Skye: Borrow some of Gandalf's eagles.

Blade: And about 500 million rolls of toilet paper.

- "Really?" asked Legolas.

- Blade: Really. Skye: *groan*

Blade: Deja vu!

Blade: Deja vu!

Skye: Shut up, Blade.

Blade: Deja vu!

Skye: *groan*

Blade: Have fun!

- Legolas left the room muttering to himself about overly large towers and bird droppings.

- Skye: Whose turn is it?

Blade: Um . . .

- Since there was really no point in staying there, both Aragorn and Tom emerged from the shadows. Aragorn picked up Skye's long forgotten flashlight and shone it at Blade. "Truth or dare?"

- Blade: I'm still not playing!

- We've run out of people, Blade, you have to play!"

- Blade: Really?

- Aragorn replied, "Really."

- Skye: Deja vu!

- Skye realized what she said.

- Skye: Alright, I admit that Blade's rubbed off on me a bit . . .

Blade: Dare!

- Aragorn thought about it and found the perfect evil plan.

5 - The Evil Plan

Truth or Dare

Guess what comes now!! Mwahahaha, you DIDN'T GUESS IT!!! neener neener neeeeeeeeneer

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- Aragorn thought about it and found the perfect evil plan.

- Blade: Oh, no.

Skye: That does not bode well.

- "Help Legolas on his dare."

- Blade: WHAT?!? I'd rather kiss an orc!

Skye: Oh, dear . . .

- "Then kiss an orc! There is your dare!" guffawed Aragorn. - Blade: NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Skye: I knew that wasn't a good idea.

Blade: I hate myself. *flies off to Isengard*

- Skye then realized that she was left alone in a room with Aragorn and Tom Bombadil.

- Skye: This can't be a good thing.

- Tom checked his watch and gave a startled cry. "It's nearly two o'clock in the morning! I have to go water my plants!" With that, Tom left.

Skye then realized that she was left alone in a room with Aragorn.

- Skye: This can't be a good thing!

- Aragorn grinned.

"Deja vu!"

- Skye: Oh, shi-

-Skye realized what she was about to say, which, while it would have been perfectly fine for a PG-13 fanfic, was not something she usually said.

- Skye: er . . . Crackers!

- "Mmm . . . Crackers . . ." sighed Aragorn.

Just as Skye was preparing to launch herself out the window

- Skye: I'm not launching! . . . Just . . . jumping . . .

- Blade swooped in through it, a dead orc in his mouth and Legolas on his back. Legolas jumped off and started to explain himself. "Well, I started to T.P. Isengard . . . and . . ." he paused. "Why were you two alone?"

- Skye: Tom had to water his plants and left me with this loser.

- "It's two o'clock in the morning!" Legolas yelled.

Aragorn cleared his throat. "You were saying?"

"Oh! Right!" exclaimed Legolas, a startled look on his face. "Um . . . I was T.P.ing Isengard and Saruman came out and threatened to turn me into a pineapple-" "Mmm . . . Pineapple . . ."

- Blade: Vfnmhmvmhd!!

Skye: What?

- Blade spat out the orc.

- Blade: Saruman's dead!!

- Somewhere in Middle-Earth, Saruman vanished with an shower of blue sparks and pink smoke.

- Skye: Odd . . .

- "Well, he did," said Legolas, thinking that they were still talking about the pineapple. "Mmm . . . Pineapple . . ." "Anyway, that's when Blade came and flew back here with me and that-" Legolas shuddered. "-creature."

- Blade: Oh, yeah, that whole kiss an orc thing? It didn't turn out too well . . .

- The whole room was silent.

- Blade: *cheerfully* Skye, your turn!

Skye: . . . um . . .

Blade: DARE! SHE SAID DARE!

Skye: WHAT?!?

- "Riiight, Blade," echoed Aragorn and Legolas.

- Skye: I SAID 'um' . . . Skye: *pauses* . . . Fine, dare . . .

Blade: Hah! I told you!

Skye: . . .

Blade: Put . . . your foot . . . behind . . . your head! Tee hee hee!

Blade: oops. MWAHAHAHAHAHA!!

Skye: That's not that hard, Blade.

Blade: . . . evil . . .

- Skye stayed standing up. She grabbed her right foot with one hand and put it behind her head.

"Ow!" cried Legolas.

- Blade: That looks painful.

- Aragorn stared at Skye, thinking. "It should fall off," he decided.

"WHAT???" the rest of the room asked, completely befuddled and grossed out.

Aragorn shrugged. "I dunno," he said. Skye removed her foot from it's position.

- Skye: Who should I pick? . . . Ah, yes, Legolas!

- "Truth," Legolas said.

- Skye: How old are you?

- "um . . ." Legolas paused, then started counting on his fingers. "One . . . Two . . . Three . . . Four . . ."

- Blade: This might take a while.

Aragorn, truth or dare? - Legolas fumed loudly. "Well, fine! I'll just leave then!" With that, Legolas stormed from the room.

- CLAP!

Blade: Hah! That was my 52nd mosquito!

Skye: Wonderful.

Blade: Why, thank you!

Skye: *sigh*

Blade: . . . So, Aragorn, truth or dare?

- Aragorn groaned. "I was hoping you'd forget! Oh well, I guess dare . . ."

- Blade: Tough bananas. I didn't forget.

- "Mmm . . . Banannas . . ." murmured Aragorn fondly.

- Blade: . . . I know! *quotes Lion King* Run away, Aragorn! Run away and never return!

- Aragorn groaned and left the room muttering about several things.

- Skye: . . . Did he say my name?

Blade: Hey, Aragorn! Come back! I was just kidding!! *silence*

Skye: I think we should end the story now, Blade.

Blade: But I was having fun!

Skye: So was I, but it has to end somewhere and I've written 20 pages on this stupid notepad!

Blade: *waits*

Blade: 21 now.

Skye: So we're ending?

Blade: Fine.

Skye: Fine.

CLAP!

Blade: Hah! My 56th mosquito!

~*Author's Note*~

Skye: Um . . . We wrote this on a friends notepad at camp. Since we were camping at the camp *duh*, there were a lot of mosquitoes. Blade kept track of how many he clapped, and we put it into the story. Um . . . There really was a big scribble on the notepad, Blade made me write 'Kiss Skye!' on it and then scribble it out . . . Um . . . Some events in this (like the mosquito/sap thing or the 'it should fall off' or the 'put your foot behind your head') actually happened to us . . . that's why they're in there . . . Oh, the 'No not Bilbo' thing came from the cartoon LOTR . . . um . . . Blade, anything else?

Blade: I dunno . . . oh, right! Skye avoided Aragorn for the rest of her life. The end! Skye: It already ended!

Blade: . . . huh . . . right . . . oh . . . yeah . . .

POOF

- Blade disappeared in a shower of blue sparks and pink smoke.

- Skye: That was . . . interesting . . . Well, bye!

POOF