

# Keesh's Story

By Invader\_Keesh

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*No, not about a type of pudding but about my Great \*coughliarcough\* Irken Invader, Keesh. And how she gets sent to Earth... Hoorah!*

*Beware. Some momments in the story will be veryveryvery random. Enjoy! =D*

*Now with FIVE chapters!*

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## 1 - Enter the Keesh

"E.L.D, you said the Great Assigning is beginning in a month, correct?"The voice of a female Irken rang through the corridors of the Massive."Affirmative, Master Keesh."A cold robotic voice replied."The tallest are holding the event at Conventia, just like last year, And the year before that. You should know this, master Keesh."E.L.D continued, before stopping before the female Irken he belonged to.

Keesh spun around facing the SIR unit, she'd hand crafted along with the finest of Irken development officers."Excellent..."The Irken said, grinning madly, pulling the beverage tray off her head."I shall become an invader, and serve my great Tallest!"E.L.D stared blankly at Keesh."But... As my data base recorded, the Tallest already have you serving them soda. And other snacks."E.L.D said, a flicker of electricity jolting from his twin antenna.

The Irken looked at her robotic companion."Alright then, E.L.D, tell me, is there any possible way for me to become one of the elite Irken to serve on the second era of Operation Impending Doom II?"She asked, tilting her head, keeping her yellow eyes locked on it."... No."Keesh's jaw immediately dropped."But- But! I am tall! Doesn't that make my ranking in my society go up!"The Irken cried, glowering for a moment."They let Zim invade that... Earth planet! And he was banished! He was short! He was-- He was.... ... "Keesh paused."-- Well, I don't know what else, but I'll think of it!" She growled, clenching a fist. It wasn't that she disliked Zim, he was idolized, a bit, as he was banished, but seemingly given another chance.

"What, do you expect the Tallest will simply allow you to become an invader, just like"E.L.D snapped the two metallic prongs in place for fingers"like that?" He looked up, at Keesh. A grim look in the lens' on his face. "No. but I will find a way. Even if it takes me--""Would all servant Irken please report to the Massive's Central Control room."Loud speakers rung through the Corridors, causing the many servants to poke out of doorways"The Almighty Tallest require... Curly Fries. And Lots of them. Along with soda, and Doughnuts. That is all" The Irken servants squeaked, and immediately rushed through corridors towards the cafeteria--Keesh in the midst of it still putting her beverage tray back on her head, along with dragging E.L.D behind-- To Gather the snacks the Tallest ordered.

Less than three minutes passed before all Irken's vanished from the corridors, and entered the central control room. Keesh being among the tallest of them. "Stupid.. job.."She muttered, as a pair of chairs spun around to face the group of servants."Ahh... Purple, our food, has arrived!"Red announced, a grin forming on his face."Ooh! They brought the Curly Fries, too!"Purple cried, ready to grab the curly fries he so very much desired."Patience, Purple, this pathetic group will bring them to us..."Red said, snapping his wirey fingers."You, bring me my snacks!"Red announced, pointing at one of the shorter Irkens with a large amount of snacks on his head."Y-yes sir!"The Irken nearly shouted, running up to, and nearly tripping to his tallest. Red pondered, looking over the snacks, before grabbing a doughnut near the bottom of the tray."Ooh, a spikely one!"He said, shoving the thing in his mouth, before grabbing more."Hurvy up, furlfe, or there'll ve none lev!"He said, between mouth fulls.

Purple watched Red devour the food in mere moments before calling up an Irken who'd gathered mostly Curly fries, and another with a few doughnuts and sodas on his head.He grasped a container of fries,

before quickly eating it. Purple grinned slightly, how he loved curly fries.

The Tallest's eating-frenzy lasted a little less than half an hour. By that time, only Keesh and another Irken were left in the room full of control brains, and the Tallest. Red was all too familiar with Keesh's antics, and how she'd been the only Irken servant to actually voice her want of being an Invader. Thus he deliberately chose her to bring him his food. "Well, well, if it isn't Keesh." Red said, brushing some doughnut sprinkles off his uniform. He looked at her small amount of snackage, then at the silent SIR unit behind her. "Once again, you've brought a minimal amount of food." He said, Purple looking at him while slurping at a soda.

"Yeah, so. Not like you didn't get enough food already..." She said in a lower voice. Red smirked, "And you've still got enough of a sassy opinion to keep me amused. We oughta make a class for amusing Irkens. And make them do... Amusing things." Red said, Purple piping in after dismissing the last Irken. "Lay off 'er, Red..." He said, placing the drink beside him. "Yeah, why don't you listen to tallest Purple, Red." Keesh had much more respect for Purple than Red. Mainly because he tended to be a bit more lenient with the rules than Red was. "Address me as the great Irken I am, or I'll banish you to... Dirt, or Foodcourtia. Or some other pathetic planet." Red demanded, grabbing another doughnut from the tray on Keesh's head. "Why don't you. You did to Zim. I heard about it through your other servants. And how you let him become an Invader... again." She said, grinning at the knowledge she had of that date. Red sneered, "That was simply to get rid of him. Pathetic excuse for an Irken, Zim was." He said taking the last of what was on Keesh's tray. "Now, get out of here, servant. And take that piece of garbage with you." Red pointed to E.L.D whom looked up at Red.

"I am not a piece of garbage. But a SIR unit. You should know that, Tallest Red." E.L.D said before Keesh grabbed his metallic hand and dragged him along to the entrance of the room. "Peh, I'll leave Red, but I won't serve you, any longer!" Keesh said, receiving a glare from Red. Purple simply watched, knowing that at this point, it'd be futile to even bother with calming down Red. "We should throw her somewhere, and teach her some respect... Like.. a dungeon or something..." Red said, as Keesh walked down the corridors. "Why don't we just send her to--" Purple was cut off by Red. "I know! We should send her to Vort! We can throw her into the new prison! Keep her in solitary confinement, and, BLAMMO! We'll have either a totally obedient servant, or an insane being in which we can send to a lesser planet and abandon her there!" "Or we could just dismiss her from serving, and see if she can pass the training required to become an invader..." Purple said. "Yeah, we could.. but it'd be less fun to watch." Red said, grinning at the idea of making Keesh obedient.

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Bweee! \*dances\* I'm not good at this story telling thing. XD! This is just chapter one. And.. is really just the introduction to the story. o\_\_o;

Vort. Vort Vort. Vort. Vort vort vort\*shot\* ow...

## 2 - Prison Cell 571

"Keesh, report to the central Control room. Keesh, report to the central Control room." Keesh, whom was cleaning the corridors of the Massive with her faithful mop, and SIR unit, looked up, sneering.

"Heh, E.L.D, I think they're finally goin' to let me under go my training!" The Irken announced to the silent robot. "Are you sure, Keesh?" The robot questioned, "My data tells me you have a 23.6716% chance of them changing their minds about your current job." He continued, gaint orange lens locked on his master. "23.-what ever percent is better than no percent. And I'm positive I'm becoming an invader!" She said, dropping the mop and grabbing hold of her robot. "WE will become famous, and conquer all those stupid planets! Great glory will come to all Irkens!" She said, sliding around a corner before making a mad dash to the central control room.

"Master Keesh... what about your tray?" E.L.D said in the regular monotonous voice. "My tray!?" The irken stopped dead in her tracks, removing the tray in a hurry. "Thanks for reminding me, E.L.D..." She said, tossing the tray away to lay in the great corridors. She then drew in a deep breathe, and walked boldly in the control room, E.L.D trailing behind.

"Ah, and here she is, Purple, Keesh has arrived..." He said, a wry grin creeping over his face. Keesh looked up at Red, and smirked, bowing in newfound respect. "You two wished to see me, right?" She asked, Red looked at Purple. "Yeah, we have news for you." Purple said, looking at Red out of the corner of his eyes. Keesh grinned. "Tell me, what is this news!?" She asked, getting overly excited.

The two Tallest looked at Each other. "You tell her, Purple." Red said smirking and looking at Keesh watching her facial expression intently. "Uh, alright." Purple started, and looked at Keesh. Tapping his fingers together. "Well, we've decided, that because of your lack of intrest in your current job and--" "Yay! I get to become an invader!" Keesh shouted, Red's grin increasing. "--Uh, no. We've decided to send you to Vort." He said, Keesh blunk. "But.. its already been invaded, and taken over and become our prison..." She paused, thinking a momment. "... Do I get to be a guard?" Purple shook his head. "No, we're putting you in prison... untill your attitude towards your job changes." He said, finaishing.

Keesh stared, wide-eyed, and mouth gaping. "Buh? Wuh?" One of her eyes twitched slightly. "But... I could be a great invader!" She cried, as two larger Irken's walked up to her, grabbing her arms. "I could do all the training! I'd even go to Hobo 13! Please, My Tallest let me be an invader!" Keesh cried as the two larger Irken's dragged her off. "E.L.D! Help me!" Keesh shouted, as the robot turned and ran after her only to be cut off from his master by the dome of a Voot Cruiser.

E.L.D watched his orange lens changing to a red color. "... I knew it." The robot stood to the still opened doorway the Voot Cruiser was accessed at , and engaged the rocket booster on his back getting ready to take off. "Oh no you don't!" The voice of another Irken came grabbing the foot of the robot, causing the boosters to shut down in shock. The Irken grasped E.L.D, and opened the hatch on on his body structure, and turning him off to a dormant state. "Master... Kee..." E.L.D muttered as the irken dropped him carelessly onto the ground.

-----Elswhere-----

Keesh was still in the Voot cruiser the journey to Vort was less than an hour and each minute was like being drowned, and slowly sizzling in the water."We're here."One of the large Irken guards said, as the pod of the Voot Cruiser opened."Get out, you."He said dragging Keesh out whom immediatly gasped, and clung to the ground."You two drive like.. maniacs!"She shouted, the two guards sneered and grabbed Keesh by her pack, dragging her into the prison.

"This is the one your.... Tallest wanted to put in solitary confinement?"A Vortian asked sitting at the entrance of the prison practically chained to the walls and ordered to assign cells."Yeah, this is her."once of the Guards said. The Vortian blunk and looked at Keesh."She doesn't seem all to dangerous..."He said, eyeing the guards."Listen, Vort-boy. I'm just doing my job. You do yours."Keesh looked at the Vortian, Then to the guards."How bout all of you let me go, before I send a transmission to my SIR Unit!"Keesh announced the to guards laughed slightly, and the Vort slave pointed down the corridors."She goes to room 571."He said, watching as the trio of Irkens passed.

"Acursed society.."Keesh mumbled.As she was dragged past rows and rows of criminals, and enemies of the Irken empire. Keesh stared, in awe, and fright, to what she could see, she was going to be the first Irken in the Vortian prison."Hah! Even in prison my history starts! Bwah! I am the first Irken prisoned here!!"She shouted laughing maniacly before reveiving a blow to the head by one of the guards, knocking her out.

She awoke in a prison cell, only, it was enclosed, there were no bars, no windows, nothing. The only thing in the room, other than her was a dim light, and a tray of horrible looking food."Aw, man. Thats gross..."She mumbled, scootching back against the stone walls.An idea soon struck her, E.L.D! Immediatly a microphone was pulled out of her pack."E.L.D, are you there. E.L.D!"Keesh shouted into the transmission, but all she got back was static."E.L.D Speak to me!"She commanded, the static still came through."Why don't you answer me?!"Keesh slumped, fearing that the Tallest had either destroyed him, or shut him down.The micophone receded into her pack."Stupid 23. ... something percent. Why weren't you a good percentage?!"

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And now Chapter two is done. O\_\_\_o;; Wheee... \*dance time\* I need to get some information on my Friends' invader ZIM characters, before Chapter four. \_\_\_\_.; Luckily I still have Chapter three to stall with XD;;

### 3 - Begone foul prison!

Two weeks had passed, And Keesh had now drifted away from her sanity. The Padded walls of solitary confinement were... Not to cusiony. As Keesh's pack had numerously had the spider leggs scratch lines into the cusiony softness.

"Ehhehehe. Lookit the pretty light... Spinning.."Keesh said to herself, watching as her rooms light bulb spun on the wire it hung from."Heh.. Just like a voot cruiser hitting a star and exploding. Then watching the star spin around. Like the light."Keesh said, twitching madly.

Momment later, two prison guards entered her cell."Keesh, of Prison cell 571. You are being released."The two started, while watching the potentially dangerous Irken. Whom was busy watching a light bulb."... Yeah. Tanumbly and I have been ordered to brign you back to the Massive.."The guard said, looking at the 'Tanumbly fellow."Yeah, Now stand up, Irken scum."Tanumbly said, and pointed at the other guard."Or I'll sick Wep on you."Tanumbly said, pulling a straight jacket out from behind him."We just have to put this on you."Tanumbly said, as Wep pulled out a shock rod, incase Keesh tried anything.

"WHOOT! I gets me a new Jacket!"She shouted happily, leaping at Tanumbly who strapped the straight Jacket on her."Whooooo.. I can't feel my arms!"Keesh said, lolling her head back and fourth. Wep and Tanumbly exchanged looks, and shrugged."Guess the shock rod was usless.."Tanumbly said."Aww.. and I really wanted to zap 'er..."Wep replied, as the two dragged Keesh down the hall.

"Doo dee dooooo... I like the evil people here. They're all 'Whoa. I'm gunna shoot the Irken chick 'cause shes stupid!' but they can't because I'm special. Oh-so-special. Tralala. Special Keesh, happy me..."Keesh said, in a sing-song voice.

"I swear, If these bars weren't here. I'd strangle her. TWO WEEKS OF HER YELLING!"One of the prisoners said as Keesh dragged by. Wep sighed slightly."Iwantedtouseetheshockrodsobadly.."He said really quickly."Would you quit mumbling about the shock rod, 'fore I smack you with it."Tanumbly said to Wep."Yessir."Wep said.

Keesh was dragged to the entrance of the prison. Where Tanumbly and Wep signed her out."Prisoner Keesh. You are to wait here untill two, TWO, Irkens come to pick you up."Tanumbly said."Aw.. But I wanna go now..."She said, "Well you'll just have to wait. The Tallest are sending --"He was cut off."The TALLEST?! I've heard about them. They're tall, and Irken, and tall, and uhm. ... I dunno. And Stuff. YAY! i Getta meet the tallest.My brain told me they're im-port-ant. And Stuff"The last sentence was whispered. As Tanumbly and Wep blunk, and shrugged."Riight... Well. You just wait here. And two Irken's named Buot, and Ti will come get you.."Tanumbly said. Wep nodded."Okeedokee mister."Keesh said, and flopped over."LOOKIT ME I'M A WORM!"She shouted, as Tanumbly and Wep instantly ran back to their jobs. Leaving Keesh to do... what she was doing.

Thirteen minutes later, a Voot Cruiser landed on a landign strip."We are here. FOR KEESH."The two Irken's, Buot and Ti announced, as Keesh stood and bounded towards them."HEY!!! My Names Keesh!

Whats your name! Do you know the Tallest?Are you magical?! CAN YOU FLY!?! "Keesh screamed, as the two Irken's stared. "Uh..."Ti said blinking. "... sure..."He finished, and signalled his larger counterpart, Buot to grab her and bring her back to the massive.

The whole drive back, Keesh continued asking questions-- actually, it was just the same one, over and over again. "Why doesn't your friend talk?!""Because he can't.""Why doesn't your friend talk?!""Because he can't.""Why doesn't your friend talk?!""Because he can't.""Why doesn't your friend talk?!""Because he can't." "Why doesn't your friend talk?!""Because he can't." "Why doesn't your friend talk?!""Because he can't." "Why doesn't your friend talk?!""Because he can't."

After a While, Ti got annoyed. "Why doesn't your friend--""WOULD YOU SHUT UP!?"Ti Yelled at Keesh. Keesh stared, and five minutes of silence passed. "Finally." Buot laughed silently. Glad he was driving the Voot instead of Ti. Especially at this particular moment. "...WHY DOESN'T YOUR FRIEND TALK?!"Keesh yelled. "GOD SHUT UP KEESH!!!"Ti yelled. "I swear. My Head is going to implode!"

From that point on, the question stopped. It was quiet. No noise. Just the buzzing sound of the Voot Cruiser. "Buot. Can we just. Leave her here. Tell the Tallest she got exploded?"Buot shook his head, still muted. "I wanna explode sometimes!"Keesh said, Ti growled, turning to face her. "You. Just. Stay. Quiet. You insane creature!"Ti said, as Buot pulled into the Massive's docking area.

Keesh was brought into the Massive, down the long hallways, and soon, the the Main control room. Where the Tallest were. "My Almighty Tallest, we have brought Keesh back from the prison."Ti said, as Buot pushed Keesh forwards. "HEY! I got a neeewww jacket! Isn't it pretty. And Special. And happy. And Buckly."Keesh said to the tallest. Not addressing them properly.

Red grinned. Pleased that Keesh's outlook on her pathetic life had changed. Purple blunk. "Look, red. She's like.. insane.. or something."Purple said. Red nodded. "Yes, Purple, that, she is. Pathetic Irken vessel."Red said. Keesh stared, her tongue sticking out the side of her mouth. "HI TALLESTS."Keesh said, practically forgetting she'd been in the room for maybe, five minutes.

Purple looked at Keesh, Red still having his silly mean grin on. "Heh. Just like a new smeeet. Stupid. And..."Red blunk. Trying to think up another word. "Dumb..?"Purple asked. "Yes. Dumb. Dumb like a smeeet. A short smeeet." "But she not short. Shes.. pretty tall. Almost as tall as us!"The two gasped. "Naw, she wont be growing taller than us. Heh. We're to awesome to be replaced."Red said. Smirking.

"WHY AM I HERE? I miss my comfy room."Keesh shouted, watching the Tallest talk about what to do with her. "Lets send her to get us snacks."Purple announced, happily. "No, no. We'll do that later. For now lets just... uh... Talk about how she'll never be as great as us."Red looked at Keesh. Whom was pulling on her antenna. "They're all stringy.."She said.

Momments later, on of the control brains spoke up. "My almighty tallest, Incoming Transmission."He said. Purple sighed. "Is it from Zim."He asked. "Yes, my Tallest. It is from Zim." "... Fine.. put it up."The transmission screen fuzzed a bit. And a picture of Zim sitting in his lair popped up.

"Greetings, my Tallest!"Zim said happily, still figuring he was so amazing. "What do you want today, Zim?"Red asked, boredly. "I bring you good news on my progress! I have captured another of the Earth Monsters."Zim said, moving out of the way of the screen, revealing a skunk. "What... is that thing?"Purple asked, staring at the black and white creature. Zim grinned. "Its called, a SKUNK. Its a smelly beast."Zim

turned to Gir who was tapping the glass the Skunk was trapped in."GIR! Bring the skunk heeerrreee...!"Zim said as Gir looked at Zim, "Okay master!"Gir said and ran around the glass several times before picking it up and running towards Zim."YEEEE!! He's movin'!"Gir said and tripped, causing the glass to fall from his grip, and shatter on the ground."GIR! YOU FOOL!"Zim cried, as the Skunk squeeled and sprayed the room with stink.

Red, and Purple stared."What the-.."They said in unision as Zim screaming running around the room. Gir Following.... just because."AHHH!! IT STINKS! IT STIIINNKKKSS!"Zim shouted, hitting the end transmission button on his computer. Just before the screen went blank, the sight of Gir shoving the smelly skunk in his head showed.

"Well... That was more than enough of Zim's antics to last me another three months.."Purple said. shaking his head.Keesh blunk."I liked the skunk."She said, grinning, and falling over. Red looked at Keesh, then at Purple."I have an Idea, now."Red said, Purple blunk,"Oh, and what, pray tell is your idea?"He asked. "We should send her to Earth with a few other Irken's we don't like."Red said smirking. Purple clapped."Good idea.. I'll get the guards to get the ones on this list."Purple said holding a piece of paper."Heh, good idea."Red commented, before turning to the Control Brains."Send Zim a transmission stating that we will be sending the 'Armada'. And give it a convincing story about how the planet is pathetic and only a few Irkens will be needed for the job."Red and Purple Laughed, and the Control Brains nodded, immediatly sending the text message.

Keesh stared at her leaders, and joined in on their fit of laughter.

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Excuse me while I get the names of my Friends' Irken Characters... And Sephi's robot. Because she want's to be an insane robot. XD



## 4 - Three more Irken are added to the pot!

"My Almighty Tallest. There are three Irken's here. As you commanded." A Control Brain called to Red, and Purple. "HA! Send them on in!" Purple exclaimed as the two metallic doors flew open, revealing two medium sized Irken, and a slightly smaller one.

Tallest Red looked over the group. "You three are, Fing, Greem, and Yam, right? Right?!" The three blinked, Greem piped up. "Yes my Tallest we are those thr-- Wow its dirty in here." The short attention span Greem had was amazing. She was unmatched with it. Yam blunk, and stepped up, motioning for Fing to follow.

"Whoooo! We're with the Tallest!" Yam exclaimed shaking her head, causing the green hat on her head to swing (It resembles Link's hat. Yam's creator has a love for Link.). Fing said nothing, but the happy face embedded on his shirt began to move its mouth, making the Irken do the same. "Yeah. So it seems." He said monotonously. Fing's antenna were tied together with a bow. He had basically no expression on his face. The smiley on his shirt did all emotion, and told Fing what to say.

Red, and Purple smirked slightly. "We have called you three, and Keesh here, to go on a mission. You four. Are going to be the 'Armada'" Purple laughed a bit as Red spoke "for the earth 'Invasion'" Suddenly Purple burst out laughing. "HA! Invasion... It'll keep Zim busy.." Purple said, laughing into the wrist brace.. things on his arms.

Keesh blunk. "Heeee... I'm gunna be an armada-person. Thingy. Happy irken monster EATER." She shouted Causing Fing, Greem, and Yam to look at her. Keesh's Arms were now freed. But She'd insisted to keep the straight jacket. Greem stared at Yam, and the two females snickered slightly. "Who is Zim?" Yam asked, Greem flicked her. "You know, the one sent on that secret mission, you dolt!" Greem said, shaking her head. Fing watched the two girls and then to the Tallest. "What kind of creatures will we encounter their... other than Zim?" He asked, still, emotionless- almost. The smiley's face had changed from excited, to serious.

"The creatures on Earth are vast... So says Zim." Red said, "Yeah, apparently they have what was it again... .. 'Skunks' And they apparently stink." Purple said, after stopping from laughing. "But the main species are called 'Humans'. They're apparently tall. Like me n' Purple here, but extremely stupid." "Which makes no sense at all!" Purple finished, Looking at the four Irkens. "Now... Come with us. We'll get you your SIR units... 'Cept for you, Keesh. You can have yours back." Red said, whistling, and a Control Brain came out holding an inactive E.L.D. Keesh Blunk, "Whazzat?" She questioned, poking E.L.D "Its your robot." Purple said, wiggling his fingers. "ROBOT!" Keesh screamed, lunging at E.L.D and flipping the switch to activate him.

The Tallest led Fing, Greem, Yam, and Keesh into the next room, Keesh was holding E.L.D in her arms, like a precious doll to a little girl. "I'M GOIN' ON AN ADVENTURE." Keesh cried, way over excited. Greem looked at Keesh, "Yoru stupid." Greem said, as the Tallest issued three SIR units be released. Greem, Fing and Yam took turns getting their SIR's and met up with Keesh a few feet away.

"WHAT ARE YOU GUYS GUNNA NAME YOURS?!" Keesh shouted. The other three looked at Keesh, then to their new SIR's. "Arn't they all already named 'SIR'?" Fing asked the shirts emotion changing to a questionable look. "Aw, but those are stupid names. You should name yours. I'm naming mine 'FLUFFEHZ'" Keesh said. Causing the silent E.L.D to look at her. He remembered her. "Master Keesh. I already have a name. You should know it." The Robot said. Keesh screamed. "YOU CAN TALK!?! " She said before stroking E.L.D "Good Fluffehz." She said twitching a bit. "My name is E.L.D, master Keesh." He said. Fing Greem and Yam watched the robot and the Irken argue for a bit. "But I wanted to name you Fluffehz..." Keesh said. "Ah well. E.L.D Sounds neat-o. ELD. MUAH! Eldeldeldeld..." She continued for a few minutes.

Tallest Red looked at the insane Irken. And Motioned for her and her party to follow to the docking range. "You four will be getting not one but two, Spittle Runners." Purple said, pointing to a pair of slightly defective ships.

"Are those... safe?" Yam asked her leaders. "Of Corse they are!" Keesh announced "The tallest said we can use 'em. So they gotta be safe." She said looking cool, with her custom robot.

"Right..." Red began, "Well! We've programmed the co-ordinates into the ships main computer system, and... We hope you enjoy your flight to Earth." he finished. "Yeah, now get outta here!" Purple said, shoving the four irken's into the two Spittle Runner's. "We've notified Zim of your arrival. So he better be ready for you.." Red said, as the hatches of the ships closed, and the four Irkens were blasted towards Earth.

"Such a waste of height.." Purple said, refering to Keesh. "Yeah. But she's an idiot. And the other three are just short." Red retorted, befor the two started laughing.

----MeanWhillleeeee \*singsong\*----

On Earth, Zim had just finished a transmission to his Tallest. "Finally! The armada is comming! GIR! prepare the Voot Cruiser, we shall meet them at this pathetic planet's atmosphere!" Zim shouted, Gir nodded, saluting. "Yes sir! I live only to obey!" Gir skipped off, breaking a few things before climbing into an elevator to the top floor of the base.

Zim paced about for a few minutes, before stopping in front of his ultra-high-power telescope. "Hmm.. the Tallest, did say they'd be coming in Spittle Runners..." He mumbled to himself, jumping to the cannon and fireing it up. He Immediatly put in the coordinates of Irk. And began searching, the image of a spittle runner no where to be found.

"Hmm.. Maybe their already near the Earth!" Zim announced to himself. "Heh.. There is nothign that... Dib worm can do when my Armada gets here and destroys his giant--" "MASTER! THE SPACESHIP IS READY!" Gir's voice rung through the base like a missile. Causing Zim to growl slightly. "Keep it down, Gir! That Dib Human could be anywhere!" Zim said, Gir running up to him. "You mean the big headed boy?! He's outside yelling again..." Gir said, Zim twitched. "What!? But How will we launch with him out there!" Gir blunk, his eyes turned red, and Zim grinned "You have an idea?" Zim asked the little robot. "LETS MAKE A TACO!" He cried, running away towards the kitchen area.

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Muaaaahhhh~ Chapter Four has been completed. \*dances\* Zima nd Gir got their own couple of paragraphs. And Dib was mentioned. XD

## 5 - Earth-bound

Zim left the safety of his base, disguise on. He faced Dib, on the doorstep of his base. Dib sneered, always the first to just into an argument.

"I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE ZIM!"Dib exclaimed, his eyes in slits. Zim sneered, and rubbed his head."I know what I am too, a Perfectly normal Earth-Monkey. And do you have to yell?! Your standing right there!"Zim responded. The occupant of the house next to his base appeared in a window.

"Would you kids keep it down out there!"The man yelled, chucking an empty can of poop at them, where it nearly conked Dib on the head."HA! Why don't you go home, Dib. I'm sure your little.. Mysterious Mysteris is on...!"Zim growled, before turning to his 'home'

Dib stared, then found himself looking at the timer he'd brought along to... well, keep track of time. Dib Gaspd, the timer was almost at zero. And from within Zim's house the Mysterious Mysteris themesong was starting, thanks to Gir.

"WHOO! Lookit those bigfoots!"came Gir's voice, "I.. will... mysterious... going to..... ...."Dib was torn between his favorite show, and proving Zim was an alien. "CURSE YOU ZIM!"He shouted, and began running to his own house.

"Stupid, stupid Dib."Zim said watching Dib for a momment before walking into his own house.

"Quickly Gir! We're going ... to the Voot Cruiser!"Zim near shouted, Gir squeeled in delight."I'm goin' to space!"Gir cried, and ran towards another elevator to the Voot Cruiser holding facilities. Zim following in his usual Zim-strut.

The Irken and his robot arrived in the Voot Cruiser holding facilities."Okay, Gir, get ready to go... And don't bring any cupcakes, or cookies, or any huummaaannn food with you. You crumb-getting-everywhere.. FIEND."Zim said, pointing at Gir. Who stared, before running three circles around the Voot Cruiser, then jumped in."Quickly master! Before The Scary Monkey show comes on!"Zim scowled, and walked up to the Voot, before climbing in. The voot started up, and the two were off.

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"WHEE!!! FLLLYYYYIINNNGGG!!!"Keesh and Yam squeeled in their Spittle Runner. The two laughed insanely as their voyage continued.ELD(yeah. I got bored of adding periods.) and Yam's SIR were sitting behind them, tossing dust-balls at each other boredly."This is so. Degrading."ELD said. Yam's SIR blunk is red eyes."I noticed something..."The SIR began,"Your not like the rest of us SIR's. Your like... super-SIR."SIR struck a ninja pose before accidentally falling over into the sleeve's of Keesh's straight jacket."MY JACCKKKEEEEET!"Keesh screamed. Sobbing as the Spittle auto-drove itself. As Yam was laughing hystaricly.

Behind them, going slightly slower than Keesh 'n Yam, Fing, and Greem rode into space."Dear god. I can hear them. I CAN HEAR THEM."Fing yelled. Still keeping the expressionless face, but very agitated smiley."Shut up, Fing, I'm trying to drive."Greem growled, resisting the urge to smack him. "My master is better than your master."Fing's SIR proclaimed, Greem's SIR gasped, "Nuh-uh! My master is way better. And more violent!"

A few hours past, and the insane driving continued, and before long, Spittle runners' computerized voiced piped up."We are now approaching Planet Earth. An Irken Vehicle has been located orbiting the planet." All four Irken's gasped in unision, all pleased that they were near there destination.

"ITS LIKE EATING LOTS OF SNACKS AND NOT BECOMMING PARALYZED!"Keesh screamed Yam, laughed."Yeah! And less dangerous!"Yam said, as the two zoomed forward, leaving Fing and Greem in their space dust.

Another 20 or so minutes passed, and Keesh, Fing, Yam, and Greem had arrived. Their speed decreased as the two ships came in the vacinity of Zim's Voot.

Zim watched as the ships came closer to him. Before stopping."Eh! Why'd we stop!? Why'd we-- Hey look. Its an IRRKKKEEENN.."Keesh said, climbing onto the dashboard(I guess) of the spittle runner."Aw. hes so small! like a SPACE CHICKEN.""Space chicken..? What the hell!" Yam laughed. Keesh waved."HII LITTLE IRKEN GUY!"Keesh yelled through the Glass. ELD paused to look at her. Kicking a sleeping SIR unit."Master Keesh. It has come to my attention that this planet's inhabitants are very simple. We should have no trouble getting rid of them."

Zim peered through his Voot cruiser. watching Keesh for a minute."Thats the armada? They look like.. I dunno... FOOLS."Zim said, turning to where GIR was seconds before. "Hey look! I'm waving through the pod too!"GIR said waving back at Keesh.

Zim scowled before sending a transmission through to both Spittle Runners."You are the armada the Tallest sent here?"Zim questioned. Instantly the voices of both Yam and Keesh came through."Yessir we are the greatest!"ELD sighed and continued booting at the SIR unit.

Momments later Zim received another transmission."Excuse those two idiots. We are indeed, the Armada the Almighty Tallest sent. I urge you to listen to m--""YOU DARE TELL ZIM WHAT TO DO?!"Zim screamed at Greem."I am the head Invader on this mission. You must listen to me."He said, as Keesh piped up."Why are we still in space... The space chicken might come here..."She said, the laughter of Yam came through again. Fing blunk and spoke."I think we should head to the planets surface."He said."I agree!"Yam said, and Zim sneered."Then follow me. Its about midnight on Earth's time. so the Dub-Human should be gone."

The three space crafts decended towards Earth's surface. The Voot Cruiser landed in the roof of Zim's home, and was lowered to the holding facilities. Zim sent a transmissiong to the other Irkens"You can put the Runners into the Roof now. One at a time."Zim said, as the transmission ended. Keesh took hold of the steering and immediatly dove the Spittle Runner into the roof. Causing, amazingly, no damage.

Keesh and Yam were lowered into the Base. Yam, again laughing like a hyena. Once they'd stopped Keesh laughed."lets do that again!"She said, but before she could even engage the Spittle Runner's

thrusters, Zim appeared at the opening of it."Both of you exit the Runner. We have to wait for the others to get here."Zim said, grinning. Oh how long he'd waited for this.

A few minutes later, Green and Fing had arrived. Keesh waved, Greem looked around, Yam was laughing at Gir-- who was playing with the Power Amplifier-- And Fing.. Was just standing as his Shirt made various faces.

Zim stared at the group."You four. Are my armada. OBEY ME. ... Now, give me your names. And... we'll go figure out disguises."Zim said. pointing at Fing first."GIVE ZIM YOUR NAME!"Zim shouted, as Fing's shirt once again commanded him.

Fing stared, "My name is Fing..." Zim blunk."Eh? Fing... Alright..."Zim muttered. Then pointed at Keesh, who stared."... HI."Keesh said waving. Zim growled."Oooh... ... What was the question?"Keesh said, swaying back n' fourth."I said give me your name."Zim said, staring harshly at Keesh."Aw.. But its my name. Myyyy nnaaammmeeee."Keesh whined for a bit."HI I'm Keesh! Whats your name!"She said, before falling over."Mwehehee."

Zim immediatly progressed.Pointing out Greem."Greem. Thats all you need to know." Zim blunk, then moved on, to the laughing Yam."Ah am Yam. Whoo!"Yam said, running after a Power Amplified Gir.

The three SIR units, and ELD watched their 'masters' and sighed in unision.

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And thus, Chapter Five was born.:3