

MMORPEd

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Edd has made an MMORPG and persuades the neighborhood to join in. What chaotic adventures await the Eds in such a world?

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1 - Into the unknown

Starting world server. Loading environment. Loading NPCs. Loading complete, registering character into security grid. Please wait...registration complete. Welcome to

MMORPEd

Eddy: Hey double D! Where'd ya go?

Ed: I'm scared, Eddy!

Edd: Welcome, weary travelers! Who may I ask are you?

Eddy: What are you talking about and, what re you wearing?

Ed: Oh no! Double D has been infected with brain parasites from the planet Bob! We must extract the fiends by any means necessary! (Moves up to perform CPR)

Edd: Please, no Ed! NO CPR!!!

Ed: Hiya Double D!

Eddy: So, what happened? You put us in those weird tubes, then I fell asleep, now we're here...where's here?

Edd: Well, Eddy, since none of our scams seemed to work thus far I decided to take the money making into my own hands. Welcome to my prototype virtual reality world!

Ed: Ooo, shiny trees!

Edd: Yes, well, it *is* a prototype, so there are bound to be bugs here and---

Ed: Bug! Where is the little tyke?

Edd: ...there. Just be careful for the time being, okay fellows?

Eddy: Hey double D! What's that over there?

Edd: (hurries over to Eddy) Oh, why that is a city! It took nearly three hours to program in, but it was all quite worth it.

Eddy: Wait. City equals people, people carry money, money we can SCAM OFF EM! COME ON, BOYS!

Edd: But Eddy! This game must be played fairly! Also, I never added a shop of trivial sugar products yet!! Oh, drat.

Ed: Bug? Hello-o-o bug! Where art thou!?

Edd: Eddy!? Where are you!? Eddy!?

Ed: Oly-oly-oxenfree!

Stranger: Hey, you! You got a minute?

Ed: I got some flypaper!

Stranger: Good. How bout a trade? Your flypaper for a level 12 Flame-sword; what do you say?

Ed: ...Sure. (Exchanges items) It was nice doing business, large demon bunny with sulfur for feet.

Stranger: Yeah, that's who/what I am. Bye now. (Disappears into shadows)

Ed: Double D, you might believe this! Huh? (No double D in sight) Double D?

Eddy: Hey mister! Spare some change?

NPC: Sorry, but I do not associate with thieves!

Eddy: Thief?

Edd: Eddy! (Runs to Eddy) (Panting) Oh, there you are. You left before I could finish explaining. I designated us "classes" based on our personalities and skills. I, with my intellect and sophistication, am a Wizard. Ed, wherever he is, is a warrior because of his intense girth and strength. You, Eddy, are a thief so you can get money easily from the populace of this world with little to no work.

Eddy: SWEET! So I could steal anything from anyone at any time!?

Edd: Well, there is a set of variables involved---

Ed: Hey guys! (Hug) I thought you were absorbed into the exterior of worm-goddess! (Stops hug)

Edd: No, Ed. Unlike my spine, we are perfectly fine and un-digested. Where did you go?

Ed: I got a big stick! (Pulls out sword) I call it Bubba. Hello, Bubba.

Edd: Well, now we can skip the tutorial for purchasing items, I suppose.

Eddy: Good, cause I don't need it! All I need to do is steal anything I want!

Edd: You are partially correct, Eddy. However, if you are caught in your dastardly deeds, you will be imprisoned. You may want to keep your inner thieving drive to yourself. The safest way to make money in this world is to get a job. I, for instance, am a scholar. I just began, so all I do now is organize books. Eventually, after weeks of hard work, I will become a teacher at the Academy! You two had better find a job that you are not only good at, but you like as well.

Ed: I am going to be a fireman! Or maybe a space explorer! Or a jelly dispenser!

Edd: It's best to find a job that requires more physical work for you, Ed.

Eddy: So, there aren't many jobs for me, are there?

Edd: Well...no. Only simple jobs such as farmhand or apprentice are available for a thief.

Ed: Well, I'm off fellows. To the mines!

Edd: I have "built" us a home on the northern side of town. As soon as you are finished playing, report to the house to save and quit your game. I'm off as well. Enjoy yourself, Eddy!

Eddy: ...How?

2 - Further Explanations!

Eddy: ...I'm bored.

Ed: OOO! I know! Let's play video games!

Eddy: Ed, we're IN a video game, and we'll *be* in a video game until double D gets back...

Ed: ...We could play "One-Two, Button my Shoe!"

Eddy: I thought this game was (mockingly) "An escape from reality and day-by-day life!" I was bored when we started and I'm bored now!

Ed: (Waves banana in Eddy's face)

Eddy: Quit it!

Ed: (Stops) I think I'm gonna go for a walk through the "Forest of Darkness" to stave off bore-ed-ness through fighting goblins and such.

Eddy: There's a place to do that?

Ed: Yeah. There is even boundless treasure.

Eddy: I'M IN!!!

Edd: Okay. I'll be back for work tomorrow. Thank you! (Bumps into someone) Oh, excuse me. I was slightly distra---

Rolf: It is no problem, Overly-Verbal Ed-boy; Rolf did not know you were here.

Edd: Buh-buh-buh...But how did you get in here? There were only three working pods!

Rolf: Oh, that. Your tube of mystery enticed Rolf, who yearned to enter, but could not make it go. So, Rolf kicked it with his Almighty SHOE; which got it working just like Rolf might have known.

Edd: ...Oh. Well, thank you, Rolf, for fixing one of my pods. Do you suppose you could do me a favor?

Rolf: Sure. What can the son-of-a-shepherd do to assist you?

Edd: Could you fix the rest of the pods? That way *everyone* in the cul-de-sac can play the game!

Rolf: Of course. It would be Rolf's honor. First, I have some requests of my own.

Edd: I'll do anything I can if you can fix the pods.

Ed: See Eddy? (Swing of sword) Isn't this fun?

Game Voice: Ed the Warrior has Leveled Up! Ed the Warrior is now level 4!

Eddy: Yeah! (Swing of Knife) This must be a blue moon, cause you're right, Ed!

GV: Eddy the Thief has Leveled Up! Eddy the Thief is now level 3!

Eddy: Hey, what gives!? Why are you level four and I'm only level three?

Edd: Because you haven't been doing enough... (Zaps enemy) ...in the game.

Eddy: What'da'ya mean? I've done plenty! I robbed about 20 people today. Isn't that enough?

Edd: Doing ones designated job earns job points that can be used to purchase necessary equipment to do your job better and then eventually become promoted. Some classes depend on a certain amount of job points to advance a class, such as you. At level ten with 4,000 job points you can advance *or* change your class to learn multiple skills.

Eddy: (yawn). Are you done yet?

Edd: Would you rather *read* all of this information?

Eddy: Uh, *no*.

Edd: I thought not. Anyway, once you do have enough respective points, you can use them at the local Center of Logical Class Upgrades!

Ed: That title is boring double D. (Kills monster) Maybe you should make it shorter, like Class Center, or Class Shop, or Candy Store!

GV: Eddy the Thief has Leveled Up! Eddy the Thief is now level 7!

Eddy: Woo-hoo! I'm the greatest!

Edd: For now, at least.

Eddy: Say what?

Edd: When you quit, any one else could be playing. Eventually we will all reach the limit you can level up

and find no more challenge in the game. Of course, we will all be much older by then and will be involved with many more things; Also, I only have two levels designed.

Ed: Two?

Eddy: Only two? But what happens when we beat them both?

Well, then I'll have to add on some more levels. Each level only takes about an hour to make. I already have some crackerjack ideas!

GV: Ed the Warrior Leveled Up! Ed the Warrior is now Level 8!

Edd: Oh, fie. I guess there's no resisting it. LIGHTNING! (Lightning shoots from fingers)

GV: Edd the Wizard Leveled Up! Edd the Wizard is now level 6! Ed Warrior's health is low! Ed Warrior needs food now!

3 - Clubs and Classes

Game Voice: Ed the Warrior has now become Ed the Barbarian!

Eddy: Oh, man! I knew I shouldn't've stopped playing to eat! How could anything else be so useless?

Edd: ...I won't even respond to that, Eddy. It's my turn. You still need 5 more job points to advance.

Ed: I'm a barbarian, Eddy.

Eddy: Really? Cause I didn't NOTICE!

Ed: Maybe you need a gift! A gift from me, Ed the Barbarian...

Eddy: Unless you got cash, I ain't interested.

Ed: The Knife of Antonucci the Rich and Persnickety!

Eddy: You said "rich", so I like whatever it is.

Ed: The Knife, Eddy! It increases the amount of money you get from monsters and decreases the cost of items your class can equip. Also, it is blue like my socks.

Eddy: Gee, Ed. Thanks. I don't know what I (Steals knife from Ed's hands) HA! Now I can class-up!

Ed: Alright, Eddy! You will be among the few, proud, and slightly hairy.

GV: Edd the Wizard has now become Edd the Grey Mage!

Edd: Well, gentlemen? I do believe congratulations are in order for my achievements.

Ed: Eddy's not here, double D. He went in to become something diff-er-ent.

Edd: I suppose if one worked hard enough, one could obtain 5 job points in several seconds if one were a skilled player.

Ed: And we all know that skill is Eddy's forte!

GV: Eddy the Thief has now become Eddy the Ninja!

Edd: Ninja?

Eddy: Well, boys? Let's go get some equipment for everyone's favorite ninja. Me.

Shopkeeper: Hello, friends! And what would you like today?

Eddy: Give me all the best Ninja equipment you got!

Shopkeeper: Sorry to say, but we don't have anything for upper-classes such as you. Sorry.

Edd: We'll have to go to a different town, Eddy.

Eddy: There's more than one---

Ed: Pickle? Of course, Eddy. There are infinite pickles to hug and smell and fester upon, you silly.

Edd: Of course there are more towns, Eddy. Containing all necessities in one town would yield many disastrous results; everyone would be running from one end of the world to another just to get one quest done! Things get further complicated without a Mage such as me. Sometime in our cycle we gain the ability of teleportation as a shortcut back to the previously visited town. So, I made many towns, but enough talk for now. Off we go on an adventure to a distant town! Who knows what dangers may lurk within the deadly terrain?

Eddy: You do, numbskull. You designed this world.

Edd: I was trying to be upbeat about this, Eddy. Let's go.

Rolf: Attention Urban Rangers! We are here on a mission of great importance! As you all know, Rolf has earned the rank of Marksman already, but YOU TWO are still the measly rank of Archer! So, let this be your chance to show Rolf the mettle of your Kiwi in a test of rugged skill! Go out into the woods and make a camp. Draw attention and travelers to this camp until the reputation of the Urban Rangers has increased. Then we will obtain more members to fight along side us in our war against any other club there is!

Jimmy: Oh boy! I can't wait! What about you, Johnny?

Johnny: Yeah! Hey Rolf! I got a question about class.

Rolf: Ask away Head-of-Gross-Engorgement Johnny.

Johnny: Would I be able to switch classes to get some abilities and skill that Archers can't in order to lessen my chances of failure?

Rolf: Of course, but in the time you are not of the Archery classes you will NOT be a part of any Urban Ranger missions or activities! Earning a new class may, however, yield merit badges.

Jimmy: Really?

Rolf: Oh, Rolf is not sure. If you gain useful abilities while away Rolf might consider payment in Job points.

Johnny: Wowy-Zowy! Catch ya later, Rolf!

Rolf: Yes! Good luck in your journey Johnny-the-wood-boy! Now remaining Urban Rangers! Into the woods!

4 - Quests for Eddy

Johnny: Whoop! Isn't this fun, Plank? We get to learn new stuff and we get badges all at once!

Plank: ...

Johnny: Oh, don't be such a sourpuss. We'll master this new magic in no time flat, and then reap our rewards!

Ed: Hello, Johnny. You seem to be busy.

Johnny: Hiya, Ed! Yeah, me and Plank became Elementalists, and we're out on our first quest!

Ed: Oh. I, too, am on a quest. Have you heard of the mighty Cave Cyclopes?

Johnny: Yeah! Are you gonna destroy it?

Ed: Yep! Just like the Ferocious Space-Argonauts and there leader STEVE! I loved that show...

Johnny: Well, good luck Ed. Have fun!

Ed: See ya, Johnny! And now I walk.

Eddy: Man, I ran outta stuff to do already! This bites.

Edd: Maybe you're just too good at this game, Eddy. Have you done all of the Ninja quests already?

Eddy: Yeah, and they were all boring. I didn't get to slay any big things, unlike Ed.

Edd: Well, you could just change your class. You'll keep all of your current abilities while learning new ones and getting new quests.

Eddy: But I heard that costs money. I ain't coughing up my hard earned cash!

Edd: Almost all of the money you have now was stolen from others, Eddy!

Eddy: Yeah, well, it's your fault for making a thief class to begin with.

Edd: (sigh) I'll pay for your class change, Eddy.

Eddy: Yes!

Ed: (SWING!) I despise you, oh one-eyed eater of chicken! (SWOOSH!) You repugnant beast from the middle of the Ear-th! (SLASH!) You have been destroyed by He who eats Cheese! The one who's odor is a demon unto itself! You have been dispatched by ED THE BARBARIAN! RAAAAAAAAAAGH!

Eddy: ED! Pipe down, will ya?

Ed: EDDY! I defeated the Cyclopes! I am a good Boy Scout!

Eddy: Yeah, yeah, that's nice, Ed. Now where is that big thing I'm here for...?

Ed: Are you on a quest, Eddy?

Eddy: Yup! I changed my class to a Treasure Hunter! Now I get to find rare items, bring `um back to town for a reward and then steal them back! It's the perfect plan for all my quests!

Ed: ...But isn't stealing wrong?

Eddy: Only if you're not me. (Giggle/hyperventilating)

Ed: You sly little gerbil you! I'd've never thunk of that! (Goofy laughter)

Eddy: Exactly; which is why I did! BINGO! Here it is, lumpy! The Shamrock Sword!

Ed: Ooh...It is quite green!

Eddy: It's made o Emeralds as expensive as Diamonds! Do you know how valuable this is!?

Ed: Nope.

Eddy: C'mon! Let's get back to town before someone sees us!

Ed: Okay. You stay behind me, Eddy. (Unsheathes sword) Bubba and I will do the talking!

Edd: Hello, Johnny! What brings you to my modest little Inn?

Johnny: Well, me and Plank needed a place to rest before our big raid tomorrow.

Edd: Raid? On what?

Johnny: Oh, just a small Ogre village downstream a bit. We have to be fully prepared so our side can win!

Edd: Would you mind if I accompanied you in your battle? You never know when a Master of Magic like myself can be useful!

Johnny: The more the merrier! Hey, do ya think Eddy and Ed will want to join in as well?

Edd: I don't see why not. Eddy will do anything I you say "there might be money" and Ed just loves to battle. They should be back shortly, and we will all discuss the matter in the morning. Here's your room key and a fresh towel. Enjoy your stay!

Johnny: Thanks double D! I'll make sure to pay ya in the morning! G'night!

Edd: Good night, Johnny! Hmm, a raid. I'd better prepare as well.

Eddy: (Bursts in) HEY DOUBLE D! Guess who's the richest guy in the world?

Edd: Technically, me for having the knowledge to increase my current wealth to whatever exponent I see fit, but I'll say you so as to not spoil the moment.

Eddy: Oh, yeah? Well, I just happened to find a glitch in your precious programming!

Edd: I made it so you *could* steal and resell shops valuables for obscene amounts of profit.

Eddy: ...Oh. Ah well. Which room is mine, again? I need to rest up for tomorrow.

Edd: What's tomorrow?

Ed: A big raid! We were invited to join by a random person.

Edd: ...Oh. Well, that's just one thing less we'll need to discuss in the morning. Johnny is here tonight and is going to the raid as well.

Ed: Neat. I have plans from the person who organized this whole fiasco with me.

Edd: Really? (Yawn) Well, I suppose it will have to wait until tomorrow. Good night Ed.

Ed: Good night, double D.