

Me, Myself, and Fye

By allergic

Submitted: October 17, 2005

Updated: October 23, 2005

A fanfiction based on Invader Zim.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/allergic/21807/Me-Myself-and-Fye>

Chapter 1 - Crash Landing	2
Chapter 2 - Stuck	5

1 - Crash Landing

"Kez? KEZ!"

Kez rolled her eyes as she stalked into the main control room of their ship. It was a large room, full of gigantic tubes, flashy buttons, and a huge chair that rested in the exact center of the room, where Rok sat staring at the view screen.

"What is it THIS time, Rok?" she grumbled, stepping up beside the small green alien clothed in an annoying orange outfit. *Orange cloak, orange goggles... I swear, if he could change his skin color he would*, Kez thought to herself. *Why can't he just dress normal? Noooooooo, he has to be an individual.. Stinkin' rebel.*

"Kez! Where are we?" Rok asked, turning his gargantuan head to face Kez.

"What do you mean? We're in space. You know, floating through the uni--- what is THAT?" She was referring to the view screen, where a monkey was dancing around happily.

"I...don't...know." Rok answered, the monkey stealing his attention away from Kez. "We landed and--"

"What do you mean we landed?!" Kez interrupted him.

"Let me finish, worm-brains! We landed and I tried to send out a transmission signal, and this is what I got in return.. I believe that creature is trying to communicate through some foreign sign language!"

"Great, just great. Rok, how long has it been since we landed?" Kez asked, trying her best not to explode in anger.

"About an hour. Hey. Hey, Kez? What do you think this means?" Rok asked, slipping out of his chair and removing his cloak. Kez watched him for a moment, waiting for him to do something. He stared at the view screen before turning to face her, jumping up and down and waving his arms like a madman.

"Are you...imitating the monkey on the view screen?" Kez asked, stifling her laughter.

"Yeah, yeah. What do you think it means?" He repeated his question, but Kez had already begun to walk away. He immediately stopped leaping around and snatched his cloak, wrapping it around his body.

"Rok, where is Til? And Mex?"

"Til? Mex? You mean the creepy guy in blue and the robot-thing?"

"YES, the creepy guy-thing and the robot in blue.."

"They left to explore the planet.. Dunno why they would do that, though.."

"And why did you not tell me this the MOMENT they left?"

"Ooh.. I fell asleep..." Rok muttered, rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

"Asleep? ASLEEP?!" Kez growled.

"Uhm... yes?"

"That's it! Follow me!" Kez said, heading towards the ship's main entrance.

"Where exactly are we.. going?" Rok asked nervously.

"To find Til and Mex. Any more stupid questions you'd like to ask me before we leave?"

"Just one.. won't we need disguises?"

"Disguises? Disguises! Of course." Kez lifted her wrist to her mouth. "Guidance chip, position please.."
"Planet Earth. Milky Way Galaxy, third planet from the Sun. Dominant species: humans." came the reply.

She lowered her wrist and glanced at the main computer.

"Computer, disguise choices for planet Earth," she ordered.

"Species?"

"Humans."

Rok's eyes darted around the room as a wide variety of disguise holograms appeared before the two aliens.

"Kez, maybe I should stay here.. and protect the ship from savage humans.."

"Nonsense, Rok, you're coming with me. Computer, defense systems activated. Shield up." Kez commanded.

"Command confirmed."

"Now, Rok, choose a disguise. BE QUICK ABOUT IT!" Kez instructed.

Rok's gaze shifted to the holograms.

"Welllllll.. That one.." Rok said, pointing at a hologram of a young human boy with black hair and green eyes.

"Disguise deposited."

Rok rushed over to the controls where his disguise was emerging from a hole in the floor.

"I choose.. that disguise," Kez said, skimming over the holograms before settling on the disguise of a young blonde human girl.

"Disguise deposited." the computer repeated.

"What about Til and Mex? Shouldn't they have disguises?" Rok asked, returning to Kez's side with both of their human costumes.

"Yes, they should camouflage themselves with the humans as well.." Kez said, considering Rok's question. "Computer, randomly select two more disguises."

"Disguises deposited."

"Rok, hand me my disguise and fetch the other two," Kez directed her companion, who obeyed without protest.

Kez and Rok swiftly slipped into their disguises and dashed to the main entrance, prepared for whatever awaited them on the horrible planet Earth. They both backed up against the wall, laser guns and portable shields easily in reach. Kez glimpsed over Rok and nodded approvingly.

"Rok," she whispered, "the plan is to find Til and Mex and return to the ship as soon as possible so we can get off of this planet of overflowing filth."

"Right-o, Kez," Rok replied. "I mean.. affirmative."

Kez sighed, her hand tracing the side of the wall until it reached the small button that would open the mechanical door. She pressed it, yet made no sudden movements. After a moment's hesitation, Kez leaned over and peered out the door. It was dark outside of the ship, yet the defense shield provided enough light for Kez to scan their surroundings.

"Clear," she muttered, taking a few steps out the door and down the ramp, Rok following close behind.

"There are no humans in sight," Rok said softly. "Suspicious."

"I agree." Kez nodded and leapt off of the ramp rather than walking the rest of the way down it.

Kez lifted her wrist to her mouth once more, ready to give the main computer its instructions.

"Computer, locate Mex, give us the current time, and disguise yourself," she directed.

"The time is eleven o'clock P.M., Earth time."

A small holographic map appeared before her, powered by her watch. Her position was marked by a

yellow dot, and Mex's location was purple. Though the map showed the entire planet rather than a specific location.

"Computer, zoom in on the holographic map."

The dots grew larger as the formations on the map became recognizable. The map ceased zooming just as the streets became clear.

"Mex is a long distance away.. yet we should be able to reach him by walking." Kez turned around to face the ship and crossed her arms over her chest. "Did I not order you to disguise yourself?"

The ship rapidly began to transform until it was almost the exact replication on the buildings surrounding it. Kez nodded, pleased by the computer's new appearance. Rok, on the other hand, looked disgusted.

"My beautiful ship, ruined by this human garbage!"

"Rok, calm down. It can transform back, no problem. Now, come on. We have to find Til and Mex."

"But.." Rok began, but his words were cut short by Kez, who grabbed him by his collar and began dragging him, almost choking him in the process.

2 - Stuck

"Til and Mex should be around here somewhere.." Kez informed Rok quietly as she crept down the street, laser gun in hand, and portable shield close by.

"Yeah, well I don't see them," Rok replied rather rudely.

"Oh, shut up! You're going to screw everything up...as usual."

"Me? Screw everything up? You've caught the human-creatures' stupid-disease!" Rok said, eager to defend himself.

"If it wasn't for you, we wouldn't be on this stinkin' good-for-nothing planet!"

"Hey, YOU'RE the captain, so it's YOUR fault!"

"Well, YOU fly the ship, genius!"

The two aliens faced each other, furious and ready to attack.

"Hello? Kez? Rok? Oh, don't fight.. I put up with enough of that on the ship!" whined a third alien who popped out from behind a large box, accompanied by a small robot.

"Stay out of this, Til!" Rok and Kez roared together.

"Wait.. Til?" Kez blinked, confused, and turned to face the other alien and his robot companion.

"Oh, don't change the subject, Kez!" Rok growled.

Kez ignored him and rushed to Til's side.

"Where have you been? I've been trying to get in touch with Mex through the main computer, but I couldn't.."

"Kez? Kez! Ke--" Rok paused, his gaze focused on the other three. "Hey! Til? Where'd you come from? Kez, I found Til."

Kez rolled her eyes and kneeled beside Mex, patting him on his cold metal head.

"Hey, Mex looks different.." Kez said thoughtfully.

"Ooh, yeah. I reprogrammed him. Well, tried to, anyway.." Til said.

"Tried? What's that supposed to mean?"

"I tried to make his artificial intelligence more advanced, but ended up.. accidentally decreasing his intelligence by a good bit.."

Kez stared at Til for a moment before whacking him on his head, paying the creepy evil laugh coming from Rok no mind.

"What was that for?!" Til exclaimed, rubbing the back of his head.

"Oh, you deserve worse. You better have some good news, like a way to get off this stinkin' planet!"

"I do, I do!" Til said excitedly, reaching behind his back. "I present to you the latest weapon of mass destruction, able to demolish five planets in a matter of seco--"

"Just get on with it!" Rok interrupted impatiently.

"The coat hanger..... OF DOOM!" Til pulled a small coat hanger from behind his back, a mischievous smirk spreading across his pale green face.

"You idiot! A coat hanger of doom? That doesn't even SOUND threatening!" Kez grumbled.

"Not A coat hanger, THE coat hanger..... OF DOOM! And it does sound threatening, see?" Til flicked his finger over the metal hanger, causing it to make a faint twang sound.

"I think it's cute," came the mechanical voice of Mex. "I named it Beauford."

Kez groaned, then took a few seconds to skim over her crew. Rok, the obnoxious rebel; Til, the worm-brain obsessed with coat hangers; and Mex, the mentally challenged robot.

"Greeeeeeeat," she said under her breath. "Think on the positive side.. Uhm.. Every cloud has a silver lining, the light at the end of the tunnel.. Oh, wait! No, that's death.."

Rok yawned and shifted his attention to their demented commander, who was busy comforting herself.

"Kez? I thought you said the mission was to find Til and Mez---"

"And the coat hanger of doom!" Til added.

"And the coat hanger of doom," Rok repeated mockingly, "and get back to the ship as soon as possible.."

Kez nodded in reply, yet her mind was off somewhere else.

"Sure, sure.. let's get going then," she said, waving her hand in the direction of the ship.

"Ooh, Kez? What are you wearing, by the way?" Til asked, toying with the coat hanger (OF DOOM!).

"Huh? Oh! Disguises.. Right. Rok, give them their disguises. NOW!" Kez ordered, snapping back to reality.

Rok nodded and tossed the disguises at Til and Mev, who quickly got dressed (well, Mev took a bit longer than Til because he tried to put his disguise on backwards the first time).

"Kez? I'm not sure I like my disguise.." Til whined, now disguised as a young redheaded girl.

Kez shrugged, glancing him over.

"You look like a human to me."

"Gee, thanks a lot," Til muttered sarcastically, not at all excited about being dressed-up as a human.

"Ick! I don't wanna be an icky human dooty-face!" Mex sobbed.

"Stop complaining. You can pick out a new disguise when we get to the ship, got it?"

Mev nodded, only half-satisfied by the agreement.

"Follow me," Kez said.

The three aliens and the small robot, all disguised as humans, headed towards the ship.

"Where's the ship?" Til groaned.

"It's right there," Kez answered, pointing to a large abandoned building that towered over the four friends.

"Kez, is your brain MALFUNCTIONING?! That is a human nest!" Til retorted.

"It's our ship DISGUISED as a human nest, genius.."

Til stared up at the ship in awe.

"Was it always that big?" he asked.

"Computer, open main entrance," Kez instructed, ignoring Til's stupid question.

"Wooo! Amusement park ride!" Mex squealed, running up to the side of the ship. He attempted to climb to the top, but only got a few feet off the ground before Rok tore him from the ship.

The purple robot fell on the ground, his eyes wide.

"Again! Again!" he exclaimed gleefully.

"NO, Mex," Rok grumbled.

The doors of the building in front of them flew open, it's rusty hinges squeaking as it did so. Kez stepped inside, followed by Til, and eventually Rok and Mex after they had stopped arguing. As soon as everyone was inside, the doors slammed shut behind them, the sound echoing through the building.

"Computer, prepare for launch," Rok said, grinning happily. "I love take-off!"

"Mmmm, take-out.." Mex said dreamily, rubbing his metal tummy.

"Take-OFF, not take-OUT," Rok corrected him.

"Computer system failure. Rocket engine malfunctioning."

"M...malfunctioning? No! No, no, NO!" Rok sobbed, his depression greater than his surprise. "My beautiful ship!"

"Forget the ship! What about us? We can't stay on this scuzz-gobbling pathetic excuse for a planet!" Kez said.

"Forget the ship? How dare you say that in front of her! She has feelings!"

"Ooooooverreaction," Til whispered to Mex.

"Yup, yup. Like a beaver," Mex replied, shaking his head sadly.

"There, there, Rok. We can fix her," Til said, the volume of his voice returning to normal as he strode over to Rok to comfort him.

"Kez? Can I get my disguise nowww?" Mex begged the stressed captain.

"Sure. Computer, disguise choices for planet Earth.."

"Species?"

"Anything but human!" Mex answered, ripping off his old disguise to trade in for a new one.

The hologram disguise choices once again appeared in front of Kez, but she paid them no attention.

"Next, no, ugly.. Ew, what is THAT?" Mex asked as he rummaged through the disguises. "Omigosh! That one!" he squealed.

"Disguise deposited."

Mex took off towards the main controls, and returned shortly with his new outfit.

"An... Earth cow?" Kez asked as Mex held it up proudly to show it to her.

"No! It's a moo!" Mex corrected her, pulling his costume in to hug it tightly. "It loves me...but only as a friend!"

Kez sighed heavily and turned her back to the chaotic crew, walking slowly towards the main control room's exit. It slid open as she neared the door, and she strolled through it and on into her own room, tearing off her disguise as she did so.