

Drawn Together Survival

By antihero

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Drawn Together Survival

That means: new characters, new rules, new challenges and a new container! ;)

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0 - Prolog

DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL

Welcome to the first night of the newest cartoon-reality-show "**DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL**". This means: New characters, new rules, new challenges and a new container! This time it's about **surviving**. And it will be not easy. Each one of the old and the new members are on their own in this hard battle of **survival**. The last one standing in the show gets **50.000.000\$!!!**

...

...

...

...

...

... Well... Not really... But they think they do!

MUHA... *cough* *cough* cough*
Sorry. Now let's begin to introduce the new members:

- **Felia Paed**(18), a sexy japanese scouts-girl who loves to go in sexy underwear. (A Sailor Moon wannabe)

- **Intruder Monkeyfist**(?), an alien with four arms and one eye (the other one is replaced with an infrarot-lense) who wants to take over the world..., but it never works... How unpredictable *yawn* (An Invader Zim wannabe)

- **Trevor Malone**(23), the leader and singer of a virtual Punkband "Malones". (A Gorillaz member wannabe)

- **Doofy Doofer**(35), a big colourful dinosaur who teaches little children about the hard way of life... but he's stupid!

- **G-Bot**(?), a cute little hightech-robot with special abilities. (A Powerpuffgirls/Robotboy wannabe)

- and **Claire Dorfhausen**(20), another new member. (A Daria wannabe)

And now you're watching the first episode of **DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL!**

*Thrilling music in the background. All 14 characters will be introduced in seconds. The title **DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL** is shown at the end.*

1 - The old members arrive

Note: The first chapter maybe boring in the beginning, but the dirty jokes will come up and it gets more sick chapter after chapter. ;)

The new house is shown.

It's bigger and has got more rooms. The style is the same. The first bus arrives.

The already known characters from Drawn Together get off their bus with their baggage. Spanky gets off first.

Spanky, Xandir and Captain Hero in the cam-room:

Spanky: As we found out we will move in a bigger house, most of us were very excited. But we were also amazed about the other news: We're getting new members. I hope they're hot chicks with big breasts and long legs... (gets a boner) ... I can't help it. (grin)

Xandir: I don't mind we move in a new house but I've had so many good times in the old one and I'm keeping unforgettable memories with it: Like the time when Captain Hero has slept with me in my bed... (blushes)

C. Hero: It was not what you think. My bed just broke when I tried my new fight-technique: "The spine-twister". It worked fine to me...

Spanky: Yeah. So fine that he felt in coma for about 4 weeks. What a moron.

Back at the bus:

Clara and Captain Hero are the last ones inside the bus.

Clara: Foxy, can you carry my luggage, please?

Foxy: What the bullshoot... ?? You still haven't learned about it, have you, racist-dog?!

Clara: Oh, I'm so sorry, but I thought you would understand that I hang on sleeve because I'm a princess...

Foxy: Princess of the braindeads, fo' shizzle!

Toot: Lazy excuses...!

Toot in the cam-room:

Toot: All this "Oh, I'm just too weak to carry all the luggages. I need some help, because I'm a princess." or "I insist not to have sex without a condome. I can't afford having aids, because I'm a princess." and "Oh, no! I won't take out the toxic waste. A princess like me cannot afford to be poisoned." just annoys the hell out of me! I'm just so mad right now I could kill this dog! ... Well, I used to try to kill her several times.

Back again:

C. Hero: I help you, Clara!

Captain Hero takes Clara's baggage and flies into the second floor without using the door or the windows.

Clara: (languishing) Captain Hero is such a gentleman.(sigh)

Toot in the camroom:

Toot: "Captain Hero is such a gentleman." Bleh! I think I'm gonna throw up... Right...
NOWGHRGHRGHJGKJKHGD SUZUZIUSTUISGGIKGSFSHHH...

Why does Captain Hero insist to help Clara with the baggage? And why didn't he use the door? When does Toot stop vommiting on the floor? And when do Wooldoor and Ling-Ling show up?! This and other questions will be answered on the next chapter. Coming soon... ;)

2 - Captain Hero embarrasses himself

Let's get started with chapter 2!

Captain Hero unpacks one of Clara's trunks. He finds underwear.

C. Hero: Jackpot!

*Captain Hero comes near snuffling Clara's underpants. Then the door opens.
Captain Hero stands up, turns around and sweats.*

C. Hero: Hey, Clara! You don't mind if I help you unpacking your underwear, do you...?

Ling-Ling, Spanky and Wooldoor come in.

Spanky: Am I that beautiful that you confuse me with Clara? (looking lovely.)

Ling-Ling and Wooldoor snicker.

Captain Hero in the cam-room:

C. Hero: I'm just glad it wasn't Clara who caught me rummaging in her underwear... In her good smelling... sexual stimulating... (heckles.) Underwear... (gets out one of Clara's thongs.) (snuffling.) Aah... The smell of success.

Back in Clara's bedroom:

C. Hero: What are you doing here? I thought you want to look for the bedrooms...

Spanky: Of course we do. For the bedrooms of the "chicks".

Wooldoor: What are you hiding behind your back?

C. Hero: Uh... uh... It's just... Uh...

Captain Hero in the cam-room again:

C. Hero: And then I came up with the most brilliant excuse.

Back in Clara's bedroom again:

Captain Hero puts the underpants on his head.

C. Hero: My new headwear. It is all the rage! (laughs.)

Captain Hero and Ling-Ling in the cam-room:

C. Hero: Captain Hero: You're a genius.

Ling-Ling: Captain Hero: braindead dork.

Back in Clara's bedroom, as usual, again:

Wooldoor: I think it's great.

C. Hero: Really...? I mean, of course it is. I'm always up to date.

Ling-Ling is shaking his head.

Wooldoor: Yeah, and we can wear our socks over our hands and tying round our trousers as capes!

Ling-Ling, Spanky and Wooldoor laugh at Captain Hero. Captain Hero looks angry.

Spanky: I've heard about superheroes who dye their underpants and wear them over their suits but THIS is ridiculous!

Ling-Ling, Spanky and Wooldoor laugh harder at Captain Hero. Captain Hero blushes. Ling-Ling puts a thong on his head too.

Spanky: Man, you look retarded!

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling not retarded. Ling-Ling Captain Hero!

Spanky: What's the difference?!

Ling-Ling, Spanky and Wooldoor shake their sides with laughter. Captain Hero gets mad and throws Spanky out of the window. Princess Clara has heard the chinking and runs to her room quickly.

Clara: What's going on here?!

Captain Hero, Ling-Ling and Wooldoor look at each others disconcerted. Wooldoor panics and jumps out of the window. After that Ling-Ling rescues himself and jumps in Clara's arms. Ling-Ling looks at Clara innocent.

Clara looks mad at Captain Hero.

Clara: You have to explain this to me. At once!

Clara in cam-room:

Clara: Maybe I should take care of my own things on my own from now on. I slowly get the feeling you can't trust anyone in this community. (looking paranoid.) Not even yourself...(The room gets darker. Dramatic music in the background.) (looks down.) Ooh, I found a penny!

(yawn.) Back again:

Captain Hero comes near to say something but he's been interrupted by Xandir. He comes in.

Xandir: Guys, come outside! The new members will arrive shortly! Golly, I'm so excited!

Are you as excited as Xandir is? Yes? Too bad! You have to wait. Next chapter is coming soon...

3 - The new members arrive

Another bus is driving. Inside the bus there are Doofy Doofer, Intruder Monkeyfist, G-Bot, Felia Paed, Trevor Malone and Claire Dorfhausen talking with each other.

Monkeyfist: Greetings, little robot. My name is Intruder Monkeyfist. And what is yours?

G-Bot: Unit G-Bot. Battle-robot with a mission to protect the world from the forces of evil.

Monkeyfist: I see. And what does the G stand for?

G-Bot: Gordon. (smile.)

Monkeyfist: O...kay...?

G-Bot: Shall we play a game?

I. Monkeyfist looks confused and stands up. The alien sits in the corner next to Doofy. Doofy looks at I. Monkeyfist.

Doofy: Yes?

Monkeyfist: Uh... Hi. You don't seem to be a member of some world-protecting-team like the justice league for example, do you?

Doofy: Nope... Please don't kill me.

Claire: So what are your hobbies, Felia?

Felia snickers.

Claire: Excuse me? What's so funny about my question? Hello? Okay, forget it. I think I don't want to know it...

Trevor looks at Claire and put his arm on her shoulder.

Trevor: Hello, babe. Have you got a boyfriend?

Felia: You can be my boyfriend if you want. (smile.)

Claire: Actually Trevor asked me that question, Felia. And as for you, mister: That "babe" has got a name.

Trevor: I don't mind how many girls answer me: The more chicks, the better for me. (grin.)

Trevor puts his other arm on Felia's shoulder. She snickers. Claire sighs doubtful. The bus stops at the new Drawn Together house. Doofy looks out of the window.

Doofy: I think we're there.

Monkeyfist: Fine. Then swing your big fat @\$@ out of the bus as first.

Doofy: (gulp.) Allright...

Doofy takes his baggage and gets out of the bus as first. Then the rest of the new group gets out too.

Doofy: Hi, everybody... I'm Doofy Doofer.

Ling-Ling jumps on Doofy and kicks him down. Ling-Ling poses in Kung-Fu style.

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling my name. I accept your challenge, big dragon!

Doofy: I'm sorry, I don't speak asian gibberish. But I've got a gumball for you to play with!

Doofy takes out a blue gumball and makes a goofy face. Ling-Ling gets mad and slaps the ball out of Doofy's hand. Ling-Ling pulls Doofy's tie and lets it go. Doofy is hit on his face by his own tie. Ling-Ling goes inside the house and complains.

Ling-Ling in the cam-room:

Ling-Ling: What does big dumb monster think he deals with? For the last time: Ling-Ling no f***** dog!!
Ling-Ling look like dog or what?! (takes out a mirror, looks at it and begins to bark.)

Back outside:

Clara shakes hands with Felia.

Clara: Hello, I'm princess Clara. It's wonderful that I'm not the only one who's got a perfect taste in clothing and cosmetics.

Felia: I like your earrings. (snickers.)

Toot (talking with Claire): Yeah, and not the only one who suffers from bulimia.

Claire: You say it: Highfive!

Toot gives Claire a highfive.

Claire in the cam-room:

Claire: Hm... Pretty nice in here. Yep, I like this community. It's not really the best expected but I can live with that... If you haven't noticed it yet, this was sarcasm.

In the living-room:

Foxy and Trevor sit on the sofa.

Trevor: That's outstanding. I'm making music too.

Foxy: Let me guess: With yo' meatflute?

Trevor laughs.

Trevor: You're cracking me up, Foxy... Now let's get serious: I'm the leader of a famous punkband called "Malones". I see you're impressed, aren't you?

Foxy: Sure, sugar. Only strange dat I've never heard about 'em.

Trevor in the cam-room:

Trevor: That hurt... But Foxy can do that. She's hot.

Back in the living room:

Trevor: So how's it going with your band?

Foxy: I tell ya sumthin': I used to have a band. But now I'm going solo.

Foxy in the cam-room:

Foxy: Dat boy can eat everythin' but not know everythin'. Nobody but me should know dat I ran ma' band-members over... Well, Spanky knew dat already.

Back in the living-room again:

Foxy: Say, what'cha thinkin' about-?

G-Bot jumps on the sofa and summersaults in the air.

G-Bot: I'm a living bouncing ball! Yee-haaaaaaw!!

Trevor: Were you a bit scared?

Foxy: No way, man. I knows da madness already.

What does Foxy mean with "da madness"? Why is Doofy so dumb? Does the letter G really stand for Gordon? Since when has Clara got a perfect taste in clothing and stuff? Why does Felia snicker so much? And when, please, does the fanfiction become more exciting? This and other questions will or won't be answered in the next chapter of DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL! Stay tuned! ;)

4 - Monkeyfist and the empty room

Captain Hero has caught G-Bot.

C. Hero: Well, what have we here?

G-Bot: G-Bot and a big strong superhero! (smile.)

C. Hero: How nice. Hey, Xandir! Take a look at this one!

Xandir looks at Trevor's butt and giggles.

Xandir: Nice @\$\$!

G-Bot & C. Hero: Thanks. (smile.)

Xandir: Hey, I didn't mean you!

C. Hero: Don't be so mean to that cute little G-Bot.

Xandir: Oopsie doodle. Sorry, Captain Hero but I've been distracted a little bit. (blushes.)

Captain Hero looks at Felia Paed who stands behind the sofa chatting with Foxy and Trevor.

C. Hero: Finally - It's about time you show interest for the female gender but leave the sweet blondie to me...

Xandir: I don't mean Felia Paed! It's that handsome Trevor.

Xandir in the cam-room:

Xandir: Punks and rebels turn me totally on. And Trevor is just the perfect dreamboy for me. (languishes.)

Back in the living-room:

C.Hero: So her name is Felia Paed. Well, well...

G-Bot: Trevor loves women!

Xandir: And what about men? I just hope he's bisexual...

Captain Hero in the cam-room:

C. Hero: Just to keep it in mind: Almost everyone in this house is bisexual... Somebody did it with a goat once, but I won't tell any names... (An arrow pops up and points at Captain Hero.) Hey!

Back in the living-room again:

G-Bot: Trevor loves women only!

Xandir: Are you sure?

G-Bot: Yes, I am!

G-Bot and Xandir in the cam-room:

G-Bot: Trevor hates homos... Except for lesbians. Poor Xandir. Now he's probably sad about it. Though I just told the truth.

Xandir: Ah, nevermind. Life goes on...

Back to the future - Oops, I mean, back in the living-room:

G-Bot: Do you guys wanna play?

C. Hero: Of course, I want. That means, I'd like to play with Felias two big hooters. So, would you excuse me...?

Captain Hero hands G-Bot over to Xandir and walks over to Felia. Xandir looks enervated.

Xandir: Typical for Captain Hero.

G-Bot: I wanna play with her hooters too!

Xandir: Pshht! G-Bot, please!

Captain Hero stands in front of Felia. She blushes and gets hard nipples.

C.Hero: Uh... Hi, my name is Captain Hero. But you can call me Cappy if you want...

Felia snickers.

Felia: Hi, handsome. Would you like to see my hooters?

C. Hero: Wha-wha-wha-what?! Listen, I'm not that kind of guy who wants you to get laid but if you don't mind we could...

Felia is holding two owls on her arms.

Felia: Aren't they adorable? I call them Berta and Gerta. (smile.)

Captain Hero is stunned. His chin reaches down to his neck. Felia laughs.

Felia in the cam-room:

Felia: (giggles.) Boys have only one thing in mind... This is so sweet and funny.

Meanwhile Intruder Monkeyfist is looking for an empty room.

Monkeyfist: Those disgusting earthlings just annoy the hell out of me! So primitive, so-

Spanky comes out of the bathroom.

Spanky: Ah, now I feel a few pounds lighter.

Monkeyfist: Hey, you! You're not a human!

Spanky: Duh-uh! I'm a pig. And of course I mean it ambiguous... (grin.)

Monkeyfist in the cam-room:

Monkeyfist: A pig... I think that species seems familiar to me. Definately the predecessor of the human... Or was it the other way round?

Back:

Monkeyfist: Bow to me, pig! Obey your future-master, Intruder Monkeyfist!

Spanky shakes hands with Monkeyfist. Monkeyfist looks surprised.

Spanky: I bow to you later when I have to fart, Monkeyfist. Spanky Ham is my name. If I were you I wouldn't go in the bathroom right now. I've cut the cheese in there.

Spanky in the cam-room:

Spanky: For an alien she doesn't look that bad. In fact: I'd like to date her some time... What? You wanna know how I recognized it's a female? A pig can smell it! (wink.)

Back again:

Spanky: See you later!

Spanky goes. Monkeyfist is still looking at it's shaken hand.

Spanky in the cam-room:

Spanky: (mad grin.) I haven't washed my hands.

Monkeyfist opens the bathroom carefully. A stinking smoke comes out of the bathroom.

Monkeyfist: METHANE GAS !!!

Monkeyfist slams the door quickly. The alien is all sweaty and takes out a voice recorder.

Monkeyfist: Note to me: Never ever enter the bathroom when that pig named Spanky was in there... (shudder.) Onward to my search for an empty room!

Monkeyfist opens the torture-chamber.

Monkeyfist: Too dirty.

Monkeyfist leaves the torture-chamber and opens the darkroom.

Monkeyfist: Too dark and nasty.

Monkeyfist leaves the darkroom and opens the door to hell. A nazi wearing a ballet-outfit dances ballet.

Monkeyfist: Excuse me, please? Can you tell me where I can find an empty room to build my laboratory of **evil**?

Nazi: Ein empty room ist noch on der right side. Heil, H**ler!

Monkeyfist: Thanks.

Monkeyfist leaves hell and opens the empty room. The alien hears spanish-speaking mice playing Pinata.

Monkeyfist: Get lost, you disease-causing pest!! Or I'll burn off your asses!

Monkeyfist takes out a lasergun and shots the mice to dust.

Monkeyfist in the cam-room:

Monkeyfist: You really can't say that they were the fastest mice from Mexico. (evil laugh.) Yes, that was a good joke.

Back in the empty room:

Monkeyfist places a metal-box in the middle of the empty room. The alien pushes the build-up-button which is installed on the metal-box and leaves. The metal-box begins to grow and transforms into a high-tech-laboratory. Monkeyfist comes back.

Monkeyfist: Perfect!

Somebody knocks at the door.

Who could it be? What would Intruder Monkeyfist do next? And are you excited for Christmas? Oh, no! It's a tumor! XD You find it out in the next coming chapter of DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL! Weeeeeeeeeee...!

5 - Insert meaningless title here

Now where was I...? Ah, yes...!

Someone's knocking at the door. Monkeyfist pushes the button again. The laboratory transforms into a trashy girls-room. The door opens. It's Foxy Love.

Foxy: Whassup, Monkeyfist? Have ya seen Doofy anywhere?

Monkeyfist: Doofy? What's a Doofy?

Flashback:

Doofy is in the kitchen and swallows a raw fish. The dino chokes because of the fishbone and falls down in front of the fridge. Along comes Toot and kicks Doofy away from fridge.

Toot: Out of my way, fatso! Others want to use the fridge too.

Toot carries the fridge and leaves the kitchen.

End of flashback:

Foxy: Y'know what? Forget it...

Foxy takes a look at Monkeyfist's posters. There are posters like "I love Earth", "Humans rock" and a picture of a cute kitty cuddling with a puppy.

Foxy: Nice room. It's neat to see a girls-room which is not dominated by da color pink.

Monkeyfist: What...? Oh, yeah. Right. And what do you think of the posters?

Foxy: Well, y'know... If I had to be honest-

Presenter: Attention, everyone! Please come to the living-room for an important impartation!

*Almost everyone is in the living-room, sittin on a sofa (Yep, it's pretty long! *Imao*). Only Doofy is missing.*

C. Hero: Wait a minute: My super-senses tell me a new member is still missing.

Presenter: If you mean Doofy with that - he's dead.

10 seconds silence.

Wooldoor: How come?

Presenter: At any rate his name isn't unfounded - He's been suffocated by a fishbone.

Wooldoor: Really?

Presenter: Yes, really.

G-Bot: Really really?

Presenter: Yes, really really...!

Felia: Really really really-?

Presenter: Yes, damnit! That fat stupid dinosaur nobody liked has been suffocated by a fracking fishbone and found his bloody-fracking death!

Wooldoor: I liked him.

G-Bot: Me too.

Clara: He was a nice guy.

Felia: He was kinda cute.

Xandir: I miss him a bit...

Presenter: Be quiet now and just be happy about his death so I can continue my speaking...!

Everybody's looking at each other. Then they're celebrating - everyone in their own way. After that they calm down and sit down again.

Toot: That Doofy truly deserved his death. He touched my fish.

Presenter: Okay, everyone cheered up?

Wooldoor: Well, if you allow me, I'd like to add something.

Presenter: *sigh* Sure, Wooldoor...

Wooldoor: Thank you. (clears his throat.) Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Claire: (being ironic.) He formulates inimitably...

Presenter: So, now let's get started. You were requested to come here for an important impartation.

Trevor: I'd like to advise something.

Spanky: Me too.

Presenter: Can't you just wait with that?

Spanky & Trevor: No.

Presenter: Fine, but keep it short. Trevor, you go ahead first.

Trevor: **BUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURP!**

Spanky: That's what I wanted to say too!

Presenter: Where the hell did I get caught up in? Why didn't I just become dentist, just like my mother wanted...

Foxy: I thought ya wanna say sumthin' important.

Presenter: I would if some bunch of worthless airheads wouldn't interrupt me all the time!!!

C. Hero: Who interrupts whom?

Felia: Mister Presenter, sir?

Presenter: WHAT?!?

Felia: Can I use the bathroom?

Presenter: No, you have to hold your urinary bladders, if you like it or not.

Felia: But it's urgent.

Presenter: But not as urgent as my message I have to-

Felia: Pleeeeeeeeeeeeeeease...!

Presenter: Fine! Persuaded! You can go and use the bathroom.

Felia: Aaah...

Claire: I think that response settles the matter by itself...

Everyone, except for Spanky moves away from Felia. Only Spanky moves over to Felia and snuffles her.

Spanky: You smell nice.

Presenter: Can I continue now?

All: Yes!

Presenter: So you won't interrupt me anymore?

All: We won't!

Presenter: Are you sure?

Mumbling fills the air.

Presenter: Answer!

All: Yes!

Monkeyfist: I'd have been a better presenter than he is.

Presenter: Too bad, Monkeyfist. I am the presenter here!

Monkeyfist: Fine with me, primitive.

Presenter: (to himself.) Just don't listen - Allright! Let's keep it short: I want to extend all new members a sincere welcome to our new **DRAWN TOGETHER** house.

G-Bot: Hello! (waves.)

Felia: Hi! (giggles.)

Monkeyfist: Greetings.

Trevor: Hi, what's up?

Claire: Whatever...

Presenter: As you already know, it's all about tough **SURVIVAL**. And as you've heard about 5 minutes ago one of you has been out of the round.

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling no fear of tough survival.

Presenter: Each one of you is on it's own. The last one standing wins **50.000.000\$!!!**

Foxy: Woot! Now we're talkin'!

Presenter: But that doesn't mean you can just kill each other...

All: Awww, man...

All members take off their hidden weapons.

Presenter: Wooldoor, were those all weapons you've got?

Wooldoor: Uh... Yes?

Monkeyfist: Hmm...

Monkeyfist looks impressed at Wooldoor.

Monkeyfist in the camroom:

Monkeyfist: While we had to put down our weapons - I really hang on my weapons - I noticed someone, who's not a humanbeing. Neither an animal, nor somebody from a race that is allied or an enemy to my race, *the quirkens*. What is it? Do exist more of this species? Where does that strange creature come from?

Back in the living-room:

Wooldoor: I swear, those were all weapons I've got...

C. Hero: I don't believe you!

Captain Hero grips Wooldoor's legs and holds them up. Granades, bombs, a sword, an axe, ninja stars, an electro-shocker, a stapler, a mousetrap, a machine-gun, a chainsaw, a bazooka, a flamethrower and a piece of paper come out of Wooldoor's trunks. One camera takes a close-up from that piece of paper while dramatic music plays in the background. Fright fills the air.

Monkeyfist: Interesting...

Captain Hero lets Wooldoor down and picks up that piece of paper.

C. Hero: This piece of paper seems to be harmless at first glance, but if you use it for evil purposes it's a deadly weapon! **Observe:** You can easily cut your finger with it-

Captain Hero touches the edge of the paper and a part of his forefinger falls off. Xandir is frightened and hides behind Trevor.

Xandir: I'm scared...

Trevor: Nah, it's just a trick.

Ling-Ling suddenly jumps in the fullscreen.

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling will take care of that paper!

Ling-Ling jumps high. Speedlines in the background. Ling-Ling's battlemusic is playing in the background. As Ling-Ling comes near the paper the screen turns black. Anime-slice-effects! At the end Ling-Ling has fold the piece of paper into an origami-swan. Everyone applauds.

Ling-Ling: Domo arigato.

Wooldoor, Captain Hero and Ling-Ling sit down.

Presenter: The main thing is to overcome barriers and solve problems. Not only the strength and the intelligence are important, also-

Monkeyfist: Blah, blah, blah, now get to the point already.

Presenter: Okay, okay, you little freak! Now we come to our first contest. I split you guys up into two teams. Felia, Clara...,

Clara: Great! We work together, Felia! (rejoices.)

Felia: We will be a super team together. (rejoices.)

Toot: Eugh!

Presenter: Toot...,

Toot: What? But... Damnit!

Toot goes over to Clara and Felia.

Presenter: Wooldoor...,

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

Wooldoor goes over to Clara, Felia and Toot.

Presenter: Monkeyfist...,

Monkeyfist: Success!

Monkeyfist goes over to Clara, Felia, Toot and Wooldoor.

Presenter: G-Bot...

G-Bot: Squeeeeeaaaaak!

G-Bot goes over to his group.

Monkeyfist: I just hope Spanky doesn't come over...

Presenter: ...and Spanky.

Monkeyfist: Damn me! Why can't I just shut up?!

Spanky comes over.

Spanky: How's it going, alien-babe?

Monkeyfist: Don't ask...!

Presenter: The rest of you is the second team. So, now please go outside in the backyard.

G-Bot: This sure will be fun! (smile.)

Wooldoor: I think so too. (smile.)

What challenge awaits the members? Will they accomplish it or will they totally fail? Is Monkeyfist possibly in love with Wooldoor?

Monkeyfist pops in.

Monkeyfist: NO WAY!!! HOW DARE YOU TRY TO INSULT ME, INTRUDER MONKEYFIST?!?

Like this...

Spanky comes in and farts. Monkeyfist panics.

Monkeyfist: METHANE GAS!!! DAMN YOU, PIG!!!

Monkeyfist is holding her hands on her mouth and runs away. Spanky looks at the camera.

Spanky: Stay tuned, guys. The next chapter is coming soon. (winks.)

6 - The first contest

Note: Before you start reading this chapter, I would like to recommend you to read the previous chapters first. ;)

All the members go outside in the backyard. A huge pile of shoeboxes awaits them. They look up and are astonished. Even G-Bot's lenses go up.

G-Bot: Ooooooh... Shall we all wear those shoes?

The presenter appears.

Presenter: I'll tell you what to do. Team 2, the group with the button-eyes: Your assignment is to build a sailing ship made out of shoeboxes. It must be so big so your group can enter this ship without getting broken.

Xandir: Oh, my. This sure is a tough assignment.

Presenter: And for you, Team 1: Your assignment will be to build a spaceship made out of shoeboxes. It must be so big so your group can go inside the spaceship without getting broken...

Toot: Our assignment is so "different"...

Presenter: ...And you should be able to fly with that.

Spanky: Thanks a lot, Toot: Now ours is not only different – it's even more difficult!

Trevor points at Team 1 like Nelson Muntz from "The Simpsons"

Trevor: Ha-ha!

C. Hero: How much time do we have?

Presenter: Oh, yes... Right... The time limit is still missing... Well... Let's see... How much time you need...

Monkeyfist: GET TO THE POINT!!!

Presenter: Relax... No need to hurry...

Toot: Can someone beat him up?

Presenter: Fine, so you want a time limit?! Good, you can have it!! You have 33 seconds to finish your assignment before I set those live-action grizzly bears on you!

A close-up of those live-action grizzly bears is shown while the "Da-da-dam"-music is playing in the background.

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee...!

Monkeyfist: No, Wooldoor. That's bad.

Wooldoor: Oh... Sorry, but what did the presenter say again?

Xandir: Oh, no! We'll never finish it before the time runs out! We are as good as dead!

Claire: Finally.

Foxy: Don't panic, homies. We've got Captain Hero. He sure knows how to solve dis prob', don't cha?

C. Hero: Foxy is right. I even have got an idea right now.

Claire: (ironic.) I'm so anxious to know about...

Team 2 comes close together for a strategic discussion.

Spanky: And what should we do now? Now we have to build a flying spaceship made out of shoeboxes until 33 seconds. Monkeyfist: You are the only one here who knows a lot about spaceships.

Monkeyfist: You said it because I am an alien.

Toot: Eh-Duuh!

Monkeyfist: Okay, I know a lot about spaceships but not about shoeboxes! That rather would be a subject for you, female earth-humans!

Clara: What?

Felia: Well...

Toot: This is becoming too sexist for me!

G-Bot: Toot said the s-word!

Felia, G-Bot and Wooldoor giggle.

Toot: ENOUGH!!

Silence.

Monkeyfist: What does "sexist" mean...?

G-Bot: I've got an idea!

Clara: You and an idea? Don't be silly...

Spanky: Let him talk, Clara. I somehow have the feeling his plan could possibly work.

Therefore, Team 1 closes together to hear G-Bot's strategy. Some uncertainties later...

Trevor: All right then!

Foxy: Let's do it!

Team 2 shakes hands. Clara is in a bush, tied and gagged.

Monkeyfist: Does everyone agree with the plan?

Felia, G-Bot, Spanky, Toot and Wooldoor nod.

Wooldoor: Mister Presenter! We can begin now!

Presenter: Oh, really...? What about Team 2?

Ling-Ling: Ready to begin!

Presenter: Good, then... Where's Clara?

Wooldoor is nervous and sweats.

Wooldoor: We have...

Monkeyfist holds it's hand-edge up to chin and jerks with the hand a bit. Wooldoor sees Monkeyfist and

it's hand-sign. Then he turns back to the presenter.

Wooldoor: We've put her to bed. She doesn't feel good...

Monkeyfist holds all of it's four thumbs up and smiles at Wooldoor. Wooldoor turns around to Monkeyfist and smiles.

Presenter: Hm... Okay, then let the battle... begin... NOW!

The time is running while the teams take the shoeboxes and build as fast as they can. Captain Hero, Ling-Ling and G-Bot are the fastest in this contest. The presenter stops the time.

Presenter: Aaaand... Time's up! Nobody has succeeded the assignment.

The members complain.

Ling-Ling in the cam-room:

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling could do it faster without the others! Two-legged so slow, even gepard chasing antelopes in slow motion is faster!

Back in the backyard:

Xandir: Oh, my gosh! We all are going to die!

Claire: So what?

Presenter: You know what that means...?

The presenter holds a remote connected to a big cage filled with live-action grizzly bears and puts his forefinger down on the open-button. Clara panics and tries hard to free herself from the rope. The gate opens and the live-action grizzly bears run out. One of them is about to attack Wooldoor while he's armed with a stick only. He points the stick at that bear and looks away. He's scared. But then Monkeyfist jumps in front of that grizzly.

Monkeyfist: So you really want something to bite, don't you?

Monkeyfist clenches and looks like it prepares for an attack.

Monkeyfist: Then I give you something you can chew on it for a long time!!!

Grizzly: A bubble gum?!

Monkeyfist whirls it's tail until it gets Claire and throws her at the live-action grizzly bear.

Claire: (ironic.) Whoah. I didn't see that coming.

Claire is crushing her head against the head of that grizzly. Both fall down. Wooldoor is surprised.

Wooldoor: Monkeyfist... You saved my life...

Monkeyfist: Yes, yes, I am your saviour and stuff but there's no time for a thanking-speech, my yellow friend... Thingy... Let's get out of here!

Monkeyfist grabs Wooldoor's hand and runs with him inside of the Drawn Together house. Claire gets ripped by the live-action grizzly bears.

C. Hero: That's it! Monkeyfist has brought me to a fantastic idea!

Captain grabs Toot on her legs and swings her around like a baseball bat. The live-action grizzly bears get hit by Toot and fall down. Toot bites a piece of some grizzly's shoulder off and swallows it.

Toot: Hm... It tastes like shark...

The live-action grizzly bears are about to attack Foxy but she's standing relaxed.

Foxy: I've got a surprise dat will shock ya. (Wink.)

Foxy uncovers her chest and Ling-Ling jumps out of her top. Ling-Ling throws a lightning-ball at the grizzlys. They get toasted.

Foxy: Works every time. (Smile.)

Trevor: Look behind you, Foxy!

Foxy turns around and notices the grizzly bear that is about to attack her but Trevor runs toward the bear and thanks to Trevor irokese-haircut, the grizzly is speared. The grizzly bear bleeds and falls down.

Foxy: Yo' just da bomb, Trevor! Woot!

Trevor: Hm... Maybe I should colour my hair in red next time.

Spanky: Hey, G-Bot: Have you got the ability to transform into something useful?

G-Bot: Transformation is about to start now.

G-Bot transforms into a machine gun.

Spanky: Sweet!

Spanky takes the machine gun and shoots at the live-action grizzly bears.

Felia: There're still too many of them! We cannot kill all of those live-action grizzly bears!

Xandir: Look over there! It's Clara!

Felia and Xandir run over to Clara. Xandir cuts the rope with his sabre and frees her from the gag. Clara stands up angry.

Clara: Now that you're in trouble, you need my help again, huh?

Xandir: Excuse me? Did you say you could help us?

Felia: I'm so sorry, Clara, but we had no other choice or else we would never come to a conclusion...

Clara: All right. It seems that it's up to me to stop those aggressive live-action grizzly bears...

Clara goes. Felia's eyes sparkle.

Felia: Clara is so brave. Don't you think we have to help her, Xandir?

Xandir: In case that something terrible could happen, Felia. You always have to expect the worst...

Felia and Xandir follow Clara. They're surrounded by the live-action grizzly bears. Clara begins to sing.

Clara: **Lovely bears, let us go. We want to live as you should know...**

The bears look confused at each other and don't know what to do.

Felia: What's happening with them? They don't attack anymore.

Xandir: That's Clara's magic. She tames animals with her singing.

Clara: **I tell you, it's not a lie. We don't want to die...**

The bears become peaceful and begin to dance. Captain Hero lets Toot down and watches the event. Toot gets up.

C. Hero: Look, Fatty Fuppa! Clara brings the bears to tap dance.

Randomly Yogi Bear (own by Hanna-Barbera) tap dances. Toot looks sceptical.

Toot: Everything's fine and well but the text is too lame.

C. Hero: Shut up!!

Captain Hero hits Toot on her head. Toot falls down.

Clara: **You have to stop killing and go away. Our house is not a zoo where you can stay...**

The bears dance cancan. Ling-Ling jumps in the spotlight and dances like Snoopy (from the Peanuts).

Foxy: Ling-Ling is as sweet as candy, when he dances to da beat.

Trevor: I prefer pogo.

Clara: **Get away and find your luck. My song is lame but I don't give a... daaaaaaamn!**

The bears form a pyramid and smile. End of the performance.

Xandir: Your turn, Felia!

Felia: Oh, yes. Right...

Felia dances sexy. Japanese-Pop music and sparkling stars in the background. She pulls her ribbon out of her short dress and waves with it. The ribbon ties the bears up like a present. Xandir is glad.

Xandir: Splendid!

Felia snickers.

Spanky: You did a good job, Felia. In every way- especially in every view. (cheeky smile.)

Ling-Ling: Now that looks familiar to Ling-Ling. (smile.)

Everyone pets Felia while she giggles and blushes. Except for Clara.

Clara: But I was the one who tamed the live-action grizzly bears in the first place! And nobody thanks me!

G-Bot stands behind Clara and takes a snapshot.

G-Bot: Thanks for letting me take a picture of your butt. (giggle.)

Clara is shocked.

Foxy: Dere is a good reason why we don't thank ya: Yo' a racist!

Trevor: Booooooooooooo!

G-Bot screams like a little girl.

Toot: What is it this time?

G-Bot: Claire is dead!

Claire is dead, Monkeyfist and Wooldoor have missed the singing of Clara and the presenter is a bastard for giving the members only 33 seconds to accomplish their crazy assignment. What does that all mean? Is there a connection between those situations? And the most important question: Is there a connection between Monkeyfist and Wooldoor-?

Monkeyfist pops in again.

Monkeyfist: I DEMAND SILENCE, FILTHY PRIMITIVE HUMAN BEING!! STOP MOCKING ME IN THE VIRTUAL PUBLIC OR I'LL... I'll plant my eggs in your chest!

You can't...

Monkeyfist: Well... Not really... But I'll replace your brain with a coconut and this will cause a lot of pain to you! (manical laugh.)

Whatever. To be continued... ;)

7 - Project: G-Bot

Previously on Drawn Together Survival...

Xandir: Oh, my God!

Clara: Not in your case, Xandir. (Looking mad at Xandir.)

C. Hero: That will teach her not to defend herself from those live-action grizzly bears. (Laughing.)

Trevor: But you could have saved her, Captain Hero.

G-Bot: Yeah, why didn't you do something about it?

C. Hero: Wait a minute: I could ask you the same! Why didn't YOU do something about it?!

Everybody looks down sadly.

Foxy: What kinda monsters are we...? No one of us cared about Claire. It's such a cryin' shame...

Spanky bumps with his elbow on Foxy's hip and winks.

Spanky: Normally it were always black people who die first, huh? (Laughs.)

Foxy: Wait a second: What about Monkeyfist and Wooldoor? Where are dey?

Trevor: No need to worry, babe: I've seen them how they've run and hidden from the grizzlies inside the house.

Spanky: Too bad. They've missed a lot of action.

Toot: I don't see it that dramatic. However, what are we going to do with those tied up live-action grizzly bears?

Felia: I'd know something... (Giggles and blushes.)

Clara: Felia, you are a pervert!

Felia: What...? Oh! (giggles.) Oh, no! I didn't mean that! (blushes.) What are you guys just thinking of me?

The group whistles and looks at the sky. Meanwhile, Monkeyfist and Wooldoor are hiding in the basement.

Wooldoor: What do you think what happened to the others?

Monkeyfist: This is quite uncertain. Those beasts are extreme brutal and not to intimidate. Probably most of them may have not survived for long.

Wooldoor: Monkeyfist, I'm scared...

Monkeyfist: It's normal for low life forms to be scared in such a situation like this. Fear makes them stay alive.

Wooldoor in the camroom:

Wooldoor: She's so smart and wise and she has saved my life. In spite of her hideous appearance and hate for humans, as an alien with four arms and a long fuzzy tail, she's pretty cute, I think. I just wonder why Monkeyfist protects me from those live-action grizzly bears...

Back in the basement:

Wooldoor: Now that we're safe in here, I want to know why you've kept me from my unavoidable death.

Monkeyfist: Shht! I hear steps...

Someone's knocking at the door.

Some voice: Open up! Drug search!

Some other voice: Cooperate with us and nothing will happen to you!

Wooldoor: I don't own any cocaine! Only crack! (panics.)

Monkeyfist opens the door annoyed. G-Bot, Spanky and Trevor stand at the door. G-Bot is excited.

G-Bot: Hey, guys! It's good to see you! You should have seen me how I fought against the live-action grizzly bears! I was like "POW!" and "BANG!" and "SLAM!" and they were like "UGH!" and "ARGH!" and "YIARGH!" and everything goes like "BOOM!" and stuff! Oh, there was flesh and blood everywhere-

Spanky pushes G-Bot away.

Spanky: How's it going, my cosmic girl?

Monkeyfist: So you're still alive. What a surprise...

Trevor: Only Claire died by a live-action grizzly bear attack.

Monkeyfist: Oh. Well, then...

Spanky: G-Bot has shown us his special talents.

Monkeyfist: Oh, really?

Spanky: Do you want to come with us in the living room?

Monkeyfist: Okay, why not?

Felia, Ling-Ling, Monkeyfist, Spanky, Toot, Trevor, Wooldoor and Xandir are sitting on a sofa in the living-room. G-Bot is standing on the table.

G-Bot: Ladies, gentlemen and hermaphrodites...

Monkeyfist: Thank you!

G-Bot: Welcome to the ultimate G-Bot show!

Toot: What's so ultimate about that?

Felia: Psht!

G-Bot: I don't know... What do you wanna see?

Trevor: Naked chicks!

Xandir: Trevor, please!

Felia giggles.

Toot: I want to see how you beat up Trevor!

Spanky: And then you shoot on his face!

Xandir: Eeww! Though...

Ling-Ling: You all stupid from watching reality-shows and brain-fracking!

Wooldoor: Wait! I've got a request!

Toot: Oh, great! The talking lemon-mutant has got a request...

Randomly a talking lemon-mutant is sitting in the round.

Lemon-mutant: Don't look at me. That chubby chick means that guy next to me...

The camera turns to Wooldoor. Wooldoor stands up and whispers something to G-Bot. After that he sits down again and snickers.

Spanky: What did you whisper to him, Wooldoor?

Wooldoor: Psht! This is supposed to be a surprise...

Spanky: I see... (looks at Monkeyfist.) Say: Have you got a crush on Monkeyfist?

Wooldoor: Uh... Well... (sweats and blushes.) What about you, Spanky?

Spanky: Uh... Well... (sweats and blushes.)

G-Bot: Because of Wooldoor's request, I'll perform a Super-Jamiroquai-Breakdance!

Toot: What is a "Jamiroquai"? Can you eat it?

Felia: Kind of... (snickers.)

Xandir: I would really like to suck his lollipop! (snickers.)

Trevor: Homo! Homo!

Xandir: So what? Are you a homophobe or something like that?

Trevor: Uh... (pointing at something suddenly.) Look! A flying penis!

Xandir: (Looking around.) Where? Where is it?!

Trevor is walking away. Xandir is turning back.

Xandir: Aww, crap!

G-Bot begins to dance on the table. Out of his chest music is playing. "Jamiroquai-Cosmic Girl"

Xandir: Oh, my! How adorable!

G-Bot's lenses begin to shine like disco-headlights. He's breakdancing.

Felia: Oooooooh, I already know where G-Bot sleeps tonight... (snickers.)

Toot: When comes the point where we all get an eye-cancer?

Laughter fills the air.

Monkeyfist: Booooooring! Why don't you just fight against Ling-Ling for some change...?

Ling-Ling: Fight?! (smile.)

Ling-Ling jumps high with speedlines in the background and lands on the table with a fighting pose.

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling accept your challenge. So let's battle, pocket robot!

G-Bot: ... Okidoki! (smile.)

G-Bot and Ling-Ling run with speedlines in the background.

Ling-Ling: KYAAAAAAAAAAAAH...!

G-Bot: YAAAAAAAAAAAAAY...!

G-Bot and Ling-Ling beat each others up. Sparks fly around.

Xandir: Hey, be careful with the furniture!

Felia, Monkeyfist, Spanky, Toot, Wooldoor and Xandir evade the sparks and the laserbeams that come from G-Bot's lenses and from Ling-Ling's eyes and hide behind the sofa. Spanky comes out of the sofa and takes a little look at the battle between G-Bot and Ling-Ling.

Spanky: Yeah, that's what I call a change! What do you think, Monkeyfist?

Monkeyfist comes out of the sofa too and thinks while G-Bot and Ling-Ling smash the table.

Monkeyfist in the cam-room:

Monkeyfist: Spanky is right: G-Bot really has got special abilities, which could be very useful for my purposes. (evil grin.) He's just perfect for helping me to take over Earth! (evil laugh. The room gets darker. Spooky-thrilling music plays in the background.) Hey, who turned off the light?!

Uh-oh... It seems that Monkeyfist is up to plan something evil. Can someone stop her? Maybe Captain Hero? Or Felia Paed? Or maybe even Xandir?

Xandir: No way! I don't want to make my hands dirty! Girls – Eugh!

Okay, then not... Next chapter is coming soon.

8 - Getting rid of corpses

What happened so far? Ling-Ling and G-Bot fought against each other and devastated the living-room. Felia, Monkeyfist, Spanky, Toot, Wooldoor and Xandir were hiding behind the sofa for protection. Meanwhile – And now we come to chapter 8 – Captain Hero, Clara, Foxy and Trevor decided to dedicate a dignified funeral for the deceased newcomers, Claire and Doofy... and wait for the garbage disposal.

Clara, Captain Hero, Foxy and Trevor carry the garbage-bags outside.

Clara in the cam-room:

Clara: It was a shoking occurrence for us all that two of our newcomers have died at this day. That's why we've decided to dedicate a funeral which they certainly deserved in our opinions... We send them to the dump. (Smile.)

Back outside:

Clara: Oh, those garbage-bags are very heavy.

Foxy: Duuuuh!

Clara: Can you please do me a favour, Captain Hero, and take-

C. Hero: If the garbage-bags become too heavy, you can put them down.

Clara looks mad at Captain Hero and lets the garbage-bags down. She crosses her arms. The garbage disposal truck arrives.

Foxy: Quick! Put yo' fake moustaches on!

Captain Hero, Clara, Foxy and Trevor put their fake moustaches on. Trevor puts his monocle on in addition.

Trevor: (with a british accent.) Let us begin, chaps.

The truck stops. Two garbage-men get out of the truck.

C. Hero: Grrrrrrreetings, dear garbage-men on duty. It is such a nice weather on this beautiful day, isn't it? (smile.)

Suddenly it rains and storms. The garbage-men look depressive.

G.Man1: My wife has handed the divorce.

G.Man2: And I found out from my family doctor I've got lung-cancer.

Foxy: Why, dat is delightful, excellent! Here are da garbage-bags, gentlemen... (smile.)

Captain Hero, Clara, Foxy and Trevor hand over the garbage-bags.

G.Man1: What did you put in these bags? They smell like rotten meat...

Trevor: (in british accent.) Excuse me for interrupting you, chaps, but it is not only your duty but also a privilege to take all garbage-bags and it doesn't depend on how disgusting the smell might be, am I not right? (Smile.)

The garbage-men take a look at the bags and have a shock.

G.Man2: There are... corpses inside-

Clara: Now take those god fracking damn bags already, you dickheads! (pulls out a gun.)

Meanwhile, Felia, Monkeyfist, Spanky, Toot, Wooldoor and Xandir have locked themselves in a closet to protect themselves from G-Bot's and Ling-Ling's attacks.

Toot: That was a great idea to let them beat their brains out each other, Monkeyfist: Now we're not safe from them as long as they don't calm down!

Monkeyfist: Silence, overweight primitive albino human being! My only purpose was to bring some life in this mixed up, multicultural community.

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Spanky: I don't want to ruin the jolly mood in here but I have to fart...

Xandir: For God's sake, Spanky! Please don't do it!! (Panic.)

Felia: Are we going to die...?

Monkeyfist: METHANE GAS!!!!!!

One camera shows the outside of the closet. You can see the green gas coming out of the slits from the closet. The group coughs.

Toot: Oh, no... I feel so sick... I think I need to throw up... right... NOWGRBLAHHH!!!

The group is stuck in Toot's vomit that goes up to their knees.

Monkeyfist: That's it! Somebody has to go out there and settle the battle between those amok-runners!

Silence.

Xandir: Pardon est moi?

Monkeyfist: It will also do if somebody just goes out of the closet to take a look if the situation has calmed down...

Everybody looks at Monkeyfist.

Monkeyfist: Damn you, brainless earthlings! Then it's up to me to sacrifice myself! (angry-mumbling.)

Monkeyfist is up to unlock the closet as Wooldoor puts his hand on Monkeyfist's shoulder.

Wooldoor: I come with you.

Monkeyfist: Are you sure?

Spanky: You've heard that idiot. Go and take him as a shield...

Monkeyfist: Did I ask you, methane gas producing lifeform?! ... Okay, Wooldoor: Your job is to cover my back when we're facing G-Bot and Ling-Ling. And watch out for laser beams or any other pain-causing orbs.

Wooldoor: And what if I get attacked by one of them...?

Monkeyfist turns to Xandir and kicks his testicles. Xandir cries and touches his special area.

Xandir: Ow! The pain!

Monkeyfist pulls out Xandir's sword and gives it to Wooldoor.

Monkeyfist: That will do. Now let's go!

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Monkeyfist and Wooldoor have left the closet.

Xandir: But that's my sword... (sob.) Well, it's good I've thought about a replacement.

Xandir takes out a bigger sword.

Felia: Do you guys think they'll be able to stop G-Bot and Ling-Ling before something terrible happens?

Xandir: What could be worse to stick in vomit and stay in a stinking closet with girls and a heterosexual pig?!

Spanky: Maybe a hit in your face will make you come to your senses...

G-Bot and Ling-Ling have stopped.

Toot: Hey, do you listen, guys?

Felia: I can't hear a thing, Toot...

Toot: Exactly, blondie!

Laughing is to hear outside the closet.

Toot: I think I'm flipping out! What's going on this time?!

Spanky: I guess it's safe to go now.

Spanky opens the closet and gets out. Felia, Toot and Xandir follow him.

Spanky in the cam-room:

Spanky: It seemed a little strange to me it went very quick for this hot alien chick and this friggin' idiot to make G-Bot and Ling-Ling stop dog-slapping each other. So we were looking for Monkeyfist and Wooldoor and we were like- What the f***k is going on here?!?

Back in the living room:

G-Bot and Ling-Ling roll over for laughing. Monkeyfist looks confused and Wooldoor seems to be happy.

Spanky: What happened?

Monkeyfist: Why don't you ask the comedian next to me?

Spanky: Ey, Spongebob poser: What happened?

Wooldoor: I was just telling them a joke and now they can't stop laughing about it.

Xandir: I guess it's better than destroying the whole Drawn Together house, isn't it?

Felia: What kind of joke was it? Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me...!

Wooldoor: What do you get when you cross a snake with a hedgehog?

G-Bot: Pffff- Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Toot: If it's nothing to eat I don't wanna know.

Wooldoor: No, silly fatso! A barbed wire!

Felia and Xandir start to laugh. Toot looks insulted and walks away.

G-Bot: HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!! This is totally cracking me up!! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!!

Ling-Ling: So funny because Ling-Ling killed those every time and they so easy to defeat!

Spanky: That joke wasn't bad at all. What do you think, Monkeyfist?

Monkeyfist: Must resist... Must resist... Don't show your weakness... (twitch, twitch.) **G-Bot:** Can I talk to you for a second?

G-Bot: Just a minute- HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!! Okay, I finished laughing! (smile.)

In the meantime Clara is phone-calling the zoo.

Clara: What do you mean there's no room for a bunch of live-action grizzly bears? Then build just a bigger cage, for crying out loud!! ... No, I don't care! If you don't take them, somebody else will do! Good bye! (Hangs up.)

Foxy: Did it work?

Clara: No, they don't want them... I try another number... Hello, is there the circus-manager? I've got an offer you can't refuse... What? Then screw you!! (Hangs up.)

Foxy: Clara, you've got a prob' with yo' temper. Limme show ya how to do it da right way...

Clara: (Sigh.) Fine, but don't try to call a drug-dealer! (hands the phone over to Foxy.)

Foxy: Dang! How did ya know dat? Nevamind... Hello, it's da ministry of fur. Are ya interested in some live-action grizzly bear coats? ... Only 500 \$ each... It's a very rare species, so... Yeah? All right den! Buh-bye! (Hangs up.)

Clara: Who was it?

Foxy: Guess wat? Frank Fancy wants to have 6 live-action grizzly bear coats for 500 \$ each.

Clara: Oh, my god! I can't believe it! We'll be rich! But who is able to make of those bears some nice coats?

Foxy: I dunno...

C. Hero: I can!

Clara and Foxy turn to Captain Hero who's dressep up as Elmer Fudd taking a pump gun.

C. Hero: Let's get to business!

*Monkeyfist and G-Bot are in Monkeyfist's laboratory of **evil**.*

G-Bot: So what is it, Monkeyfist?

Monkeyfist: Do you want to be my friend?

G-Bot: Joy, I thought you'd never ask! (hugs Monkeyfist.)

Monkeyfist: Argh! Stop squeezing my organs!

G-Bot: Oopsie doodle! Sorry about that. (giggles.)

G-Bot lets Monkeyfist go. Monkeyfist takes a deep breath.

Monkeyfist: Aaaaah, oxygen... So that we're friends now, what do you think about a little game?

G-Bot: Yaaaay, I love playing games! (gets excited.) What game shall we play?

Monkeyfist: Don't worry, my robot-friend... (evil plotting.) I know something we can play...

G-Bot: Yeeeeeeeeees? (blink, blink!)

Monkeyfist: Huh...? Oh, yes! Just go in that isolation sphere over there. I'll open it for you.

The transparent isolation sphere opens. G-Bot looks at it and is astonished.

G-Bot: Ooooooooooooooooooh... What does that thing do?

Monkeyfist: You'll find it out soon enough if you get in.

G-Bot: Okidoki! (smile.)

G-Bot jumps into the transparent isolation sphere. Monkeyfist takes a seat in front of the isolation sphere controlling keyboard and stares at the monitor.

Monkeyfist: Don't be afraid now, G-Bot: I'll just plug some cables in your body. It won't hurt at all...

The cables come out of the isolation sphere and plug in G-Bot's body. G-Bot giggles.

G-Bot: It tickles! Hey, look, Monkeyfist! I'm the "cable-guy"! (laughs.)

Monkeyfist: I'll laugh about it later. Computeeeeeeeeer: Show me the controlling-modes!

Computer: The computer has got a name.

Monkeyfist: I don't care, I just command you to show me the controlling-modes. NOW!

Computer: ...

Monkeyfist: (sigh.) Fine, Billy: Show me the controlling-mode, please...

Computer: Command received. Controlling-modes loading...

Monkeyfist: Hmmm...

G-Bot knocks on the sphere barrier and waves at the Monitor.

G-Bot: Hi, Billy! Are you Monkeyfist's friend too?

Computer: Loading complete.

The monitor is listing a lot of modes.

Monkeyfist: Let's see... Gangster mode, Hamster mode, President mode, Killing mode, that one sounds good but it's still not the right one I'm looking for... Aha! There it is: **The slave mode**.

A close up of the text "Slave mode" on the monitor is shown. Spooky music is in the background. Then the camera shows to G-Bot.

G-Bot: Can't I just be a hamster?

Monkeyfist: Be quiet, robot! Compu- Ergh! I mean, Billy: Activate "Slave modus" now!

Electric streams come out of the cables and flow through G-Bot's body. G-Bot screams.

Monkeyfist: Yes! Yes! YES!! OOOH!! It's like having an orgasm!! BUT BETTER!!!! Wait, where did I get that word from...? DAMN YOU, SEXUAL EDUCATION!!!!!!

And then a sound from a finished microwave is to hear.

Computer: Proceed succeeded. Releasing the control-object now...

The cables plug out of G-Bot's body. Steam comes out of the transparent isolation sphere just for an awesome science-fiction effect. G-Bot gets out of it and his lenses glow red. Monkeyfist is fascinated and takes a closer look at G-Bot.

Monkeyfist: Finally... My first own slave.

G-Bot: Battle-unit G-Bot, waiting for your commands, master!

This is going to be thrilling, don't you think? Stay tuned for the next chapter... ;)

9 - Fighting for no reason

„9 means no in german, but I'll frack her anyway!“ – Puppy, Retarded Animal Babies (own by Dave from www.umop.com)

G-Bot: Battle-unit G-Bot, waiting for your commands, master!

Monkeyfist: Excellent. My work is done. (mad laugh.)

G-Bot laughs monotone.

Monkeyfist: Quiet! Only I am supposed to laugh. Now pay attention: You are programmed to help me to take over Earth.

G-Bot: Yes, master!

Monkeyfist: You eliminate everyone who tries to stop my evil plans or tries to attack me. Even if that means you have to sacrifice yourself.

G-Bot: Yes, master!

Monkeyfist: Good... My first command is:...

The camera zooms to Monkeyfist's face. Gloomy music in the background.

Monkeyfist: Find out what the meaning of life is!

G-Bot: In the atheistic, existentialist, humanist, nihilist, positivist, pragmatist, transhumanist, spiritual, mystical or humorous views?

Silence.

Monkeyfist: What is the simplest explanation for the meaning of life?

G-Bot: Michael Palin's view, my master.

Monkeyfist: What is a "Michael Palin"?

G-Bot: He told once to try to be nice, to avoid eating fat, to read a book every now and then, to get some walk in and to try to live together in peace and harmony with people of all creeds and nations.

Monkeyfist: EEEEEWWW!! That's low life primitive human talk! It sickens me! Do something to make me feel better, G-Bot.

G-Bot: I can kill the reporter if you want...

Reporter: Attention, everyone! Please come to the living-room for a review.

G-Bot is behaving typical again.

G-Bot: Aw, man!

Monkeyfist: Let's just put it on another time...

In the living-room:

The living-room has got new furniture. The new sofa has got a cherry red, fluffy cover. The new table is bright green and has got a round shape. Just like from the 70s. The whole group sits on the new sofa...

And most of them look confused but not Xandir. He's enjoying it.

Xandir: Where did you get this sofa from? It's very comfortable.

Foxy: Since we got rid of da grizzlies we could afford to buy dis sexy sofa and everythin' else we want. (smile.)

Captain Hero puts out a grizzly coat which still has blood on it and shows it to Xandir proudly.

C. Hero: Would you like to buy one?

Xandir is frightened and hides behind Trevor.

Xandir: I'm scared!

Trevor: Don't worry, Gay Boy Advance: It's dead.

Presenter: Okay, let's get started with the preview: You guys have- Did I mention that I hate the 70s?

Trevor: Well, it's not our problem, is it?

Foxy: True dat, bro!

Presenter: Nevermind. It seems that no one has succeeded in this first assignment. Honestly it was my fault.

Spanky: What a premiere: The presenter finally confesses he's a big dumbass! So in the end you see that you didn't give us enough time for that, don't you?

Presenter: You're right, Spanky. I should have given you one minute and I apologize. I promise you that this time I'll give you an easier assignment.

Wooldoor: Really?

Presenter: No, I was just kidding. It's not called "**DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL**" for nothing, is it?

Spanky: You've got a point.

Presenter: After both of the teams have failed, only one of the new members has died. That surprised me because I expected more corpses. What was her name again...?

Foxy: I think her name was kinda jewish. Sumthin' with Dorf-

Clara: SHE WAS A JEW?!? WHY DIDN'T ANYONE TELL ME ABOUT THAT?!?

Xandir: Wasn't it obvious? In fact, she-

Clara: AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT SHE WAS A GERMAN!!! God, help me: I need a bag to inhale!

Clara puts a paper bag out of her purse and inhales in it heavy.

Trevor: Calm down, princess: She's dead.

Monkeyfist: Get on with it: I intend to take over Earth now before the sun goes down.

Suddenly the sun gets shot from nowhere. It's getting dark.

Monkeyfist: Damn!

Captain Hero holds a gun and blows the smoke away.

C. Hero: And once again the good triumphs over the evil. (smile.)

Presenter: (ironic and pissed off) Great, now I can cross out the task to fly into the sun. Thanks a lot, Captain Hero!

C. Hero: You're welcome.

Presenter: (to himself) You can say to that peabrain whatever you want but he's such a naive dork. – Okay, let's split up the teams-

Toot: Again?! Couldn't we just stay- (looks at Clara and Felia, then turns back to the presenter) Nevermind, forget it.

Presenter: Before everyone falls asleep from boredom, I'll make it short and painless. Just like a visit to the piercing-studio.

Trevor: You say it, buddy! (a close-up of his whole pierced face)

Presenter: Everyone who gets called goes to Team 1. The rest is the other one. Now listen up: Captain Hero, Clara, Felia, Foxy, G-Bot and...

Monkeyfist crosses its fingers.

Monkeyfist: Pick me, pick me, pick me, pick me, pick me, pick me, pick me, pick me, pick me...

Presenter: Ling-Ling!

Monkeyfist: I'm not amused with the split-up!

Presenter: I know.

Monkeyfist: As your future overlord I command you to call me instead of Ling-Ling!

Ling-Ling: What's your problem, you freak?!

C. Hero: I will not allow this!

Captain Hero throws the table at Monkeyfist. Monkeyfist is hit by that table. G-Bot sees this and his lenses glow red again. He punches Captain Hero in the face. Captain Hero's face is deformed.

C. Hero: What the f*** are you doing, G-Bot?!

G-Bot: Nobody is allowed to hurt my master without being punished!

Clara: Master? But you're in our team!

Monkeyfist: Don't listen to that pathetic human being, G-Bot. You did a great job.

Clara: Shut the hell up!

Foxy: Keep cool, guys!

Ling-Ling: No way! Ling-Ling defend position, even if blood will run!

Xandir: This is getting embarrassing...

Trevor: Oi, let's fight!

Hard rock is playing in the background. Almost all Drawn Together members beat each other up and throw with sharp objects at each other. Only Spanky and Wooldoor are standing away from this battle of nonsense.

Spanky: Here we go again...

Wooldoor: Spanky? Do you think that Monkeyfist and G-Bot are... You know... They both...

Spanky: What...? Those two?! Pfffft- Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!! How delightful... What a rubbish.

Wooldoor: But they constantly hang out together.

Spanky: That's right, but that doesn't make them a couple. I suppose Monkeyfist is up to do something else with G-Bot.

Wooldoor: I already realized that she's up to rule the world with G-Bot's help, but behind this facade it could conceal something different.

Spanky: Yeah, I know, Wooldoor: I'm also jealous. Now would you excuse me? It's a job for "Pee-Willy" to end this silliness.

Spanky takes off his pants. Everyone stops fighting as they see Spanky horrified. Only Felia snickers.

Felia: Hey, what kind of a cute little wiener are you?

Spanky: Everybody calmed down now...?

Monkeyfist: I keep my word, Spanky. It doesn't matter what you say or what you do.

Spanky: Or should I better clean your filthy loose tongue with my urine?

Monkeyfist: (gasp) DAMN YOU TRYING TO MARK ME AS YOUR PROPERTY!!! All right, I give up.

Xandir: Okay, we have split us up. Now what next?

Silence.

Toot: Uh... Hello?! Presenter?!

What happened to the Presenter? Why does Monkeyfist want to take over the world so badly? What's the point of taking over the world anyways? What about the 70s and the meaning of life? What's up with that?! It doesn't make sense to me!!! ARGH! GET OUT OF MY HEAD!!! ... O_O'... Oh... Next chapter is coming soon. I hope that my migraine is gone until then. ^_^

10 - Dear, our house moves!

Toot: That's great! Now the presenter is gone!

Presenter: What? Oh, excuse me. I thought you guys were still fighting...

Trevor: Should we continue...?

Presenter: frack NO!!! Can't you morons just think about something else instead of punching your guts to mush?!

Everybody starts to think.

Felia: Let's frack!

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeeee!

Presenter: YOU'RE DISGUSTING ME!!

Monkeyfist: I know something better: Let's just spread EVIL through the whole planet! (Holds a magazine called "EVIL".)

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Presenter: (sigh.) At least nobody has suggested something with consuming drugs...

Trevor: And after that we can smoke marijuana!

All: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Presenter: SILENCE!! Your next assignment is to stay dry and not to drown!

Toot: That is easy... Wait a minute! What's the catch?

Present: Why don't you find it out yourself?

Toot: Huh?

Everybody is looking out the window. The house transforms into a mobile house.

Xandir: What's going on here?!?

C. Hero: It seems like that house is growing wheels...

Clara freaks out.

Clara: OH, MY GOD!! GET ME THE F*** OUT OF HERE!!

Foxy slaps Clara in the cheek.

Foxy: Calm down, dere's no need to freak out yet!

Clara in the cam-room:

Clara: Foxy has got no idea. I've had this nightmare before. I dreamed about that moving house and it was so terrible! Everyone died, everything burned and I looked so UGLY!!!! (Cries and sobs.) – But not as ugly as Toot or Monkeyfist – Anyways it could be a vision. So if there's a way to stop this horrible trip before it starts, I should know about it... BUT I DON'T!!! (Cries.) WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!!! (Sobs.) ... (Looks down.) Ooh, I found a nickel! (Smiles.)

Back in the moving house:

C. Hero: Don't panic, dear friends: G-Bot and I will solve this problem-

Presenter: No cheating or else you'll lose.

G-Bot: Aw, man! What are we going to do now?

C. Hero: There is only one thing to do now... (Looks at G-Bot for lust.)

G-Bot: I know what you mean... (Looks at Monkeyfist.) MASTER, CAN I HAVE SEX WITH CAPTAIN HERO?!?

Monkeyfist: If you promise me you kill him after that, then yes!

G-Bot: Okay! (Smiles.)

C. Hero: Uh, I've changed my mind! I guess I don't feel like it... (Sweats and walks away from G-Bot.)

Presenter: Ready...? Set...? GO!!!

The house starts to drive. All of the furniture and the objects fall backwards. The fridge is about to get out of the window. Toot screams.

Toot: NOT THE FRIDGE!!!

Toot runs after the fridge and jumps out of the window.

Trevor: Oi! I think you are supposed to stay inside the house!

Toot comes back with the fridge in her arms.

Toot: What did you say?

Trevor: Uh... Never mind.

The house runs over something and jumps a bit. All of the members fall down on the floor, except for Wooldoor who's laying on Monkeyfist. Both blush. Wooldoor stands up and helps Monkeyfist up. Both look at each other embarrassed.

Wooldoor: I'm so sorry! It really wasn't intentional! I never meant to lay on you like that! Please forgive me and don't hurt me! (Winces.)

Monkeyfist: ... Um... O... kay...? Let's just pretend it never happened... (Looks around.)

Wooldoor: That's a good idea...

A floor lamp flies pass them.

Wooldoor: What do you think that house ran over?

Monkeyfist: I have no idea but I hope it was the pentagon. (Evil grin.)

Some kids go down the street. The Drawn Together house runs over Cartman (from Southpark, also own by Comedycentral).

Stan: Oh, my god! That house killed Cartman!

Kyle: Finally!

Kenny mumbles.

Kyle: Shut up, Kenny! No one understands what you're saying anyways.

Foxy looks out the window. The Drawn Together house is driving toward the national park.

Foxy: Oh, noes! Dis is no good, fo' shizzle my nizzle!

Felia: What is it?

Clara: Did we hit a church?

Foxy: No, but we're drivin' toward da national park!

Felia: Oh, no! Those poor little bunny rabbits. I feel so sorry for them.

Clara: And what about the polar bear you slept with last night? (Looking mad at Felia.)

Flashback:

Felia is in bed with a polar bear. She strokes the bear softly.

Felia: You're so warm, soft and fluffy, do you know that?

Polar bear: Please don't tell my wife about that. (blushes.)

End of flashback:

Felia: So what? (Shrugs.)

Clara: Grrrrrrrr! You're just not normal!

Foxy: Dat says da right one, racist. (Looking mad at Clara.)

Clara ignores Foxy.

Foxy: Ya heard me, Princess!

Trees come through the windows and mess up the rooms. Some birds are flying around the rooms and Ling-Ling tries to chase them away with a broom.

Ling-Ling: Stupid birds! This not birdhouse, you pea brains!

One of the birds leaves it's excrement on Ling-Ling's head. Ling-Ling gets angry and throws the broom away.

Ling-Ling: That's it! Now taste my paws!

Ling-Ling tears the birds up into pieces. His main theme is playing in the background. After that, Toot comes and looks excited.

Toot: Can I keep those?

Ling-Ling nods and walks away. Toot takes the dead birds and goes to the kitchen. The house drives

into the deep of the forest. The most of the animals are run over by the house while the rest of the animals escape from the forest. G-Bot looks out the window and waves to the animals that are going to be run over.

G-Bot: Hi, birdie! –((FLATSCH!))- Bye, birdie! Hi, deer! –((FLATSCH!))- Bye, deer! Hi, rare fantasy creature! –((FLATSCH!))- Bye, rare fantasy creature!

C. Hero: Curse! I have no ideas, G-Bot. Maybe you know how to stop this house without cheating!?

G-Bot: YES! Uh, I mean... Nope... Wait a second: I could ask my master. Monkeyfist is very intelligent and sure can help us.

C. Hero: That's impossible, my little robotfriend. That alien is one of our opponents.

G-Bot: Oh, what a pity... (Looks sad. Captain Hero pets him.)

Xandir: Captain Hero, this is a very serious situation in which we are right now. Don't you think we should work together...?

Captain Hero hits Xandir in the face. Xandir falls down.

C. Hero: My answer is "no".

Foxy: Switch yo' brain on fo' some change, Soop'r macho. Xandir's right. Don't cha see that da reporter only wants us to fight against each other?

Reporter: That is still mildly expressed...

Clara: But I don't want to work with those freaks! (Looks at Felia. Felia smiles at Clara. Clara turns back.) On the other hand I should get used to them slowly... (Sigh.)

Foxy: Don't take ma amiss, Captain Hero, but I think it's time we work together, with da opponents, as **one team!** Woot!

Felia: I'm in!

Spanky: Let's do it!

Trevor: I'm also in, dude!

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeee!

G-Bot: Yaaaaayyyyyyyy!

Ling-Ling: Not a bad idea.

Toot: Okay, why not?

Xandir: We can do it!

Monkeyfist: I don't care!

Captain Hero is still thinking. Jeopardy music in the background. Then he hits Foxy in the face. Foxy falls down.

C. Hero: Good, I guess that we all agree: We work together!

Yup, it seems that the DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL team is about to work together... for survival. :)

Clara: Wait a minute! No one asked me if I wanted to work with those weirdos! I am entitled to my free will!

Monkeyfist: Do you think they've asked me? I never wanted to work with humans in the first place: Human beings are a disease, a cancer of this planet...

Clara: Stop it, Monkeyfist or else-

Monkeyfist: THEY'RE A PLAGUE-!!!

Clara puts out an electro shocker and uses it to Monkeyfist. The alien gets shocked and falls down. Smoke comes up. Clara smells the smoke and enjoys it.

Clara: Aaaah, the smell of justice. (smiles.) Stay tuned, kids! The next chapter is coming soon...

11 - Waterfall

Previously on Drawn Together Survival: The members have decided to grab the root of their current problem together, as one team. Now they have to think of a plan to stop the moving DRAWN TOGETHER house without cheating. But it won't be easy for them...

Xandir in the cam-room:

Xandir: When we've talked about finding a solution for this problem, we've collected some ideas. Foxy's idea was to saw a part of the floor in order to screw the wheels off...

Flashback 1:

Foxy saws a hole on the floor with a chainsaw. Toot puts a rope on her torso. Monkeyfist does the same with the rope Toot has used. Only at the other end. Monkeyfist and Toot stand in front of the hole and look down.

Monkeyfist: Ready?

Toot: Only ready if you are.

Monkeyfist: Good.

Toot jumps in the hole. Monkeyfist tries to hold Toot. Nevertheless the alien glides with it's boots a bit. Toot tries to reach out for the wheels and swings more and more. Monkeyfist loses it's balance und slips toward the hole. It still can hold on to the border of the hole.

Monkeyfist: Impertinent human!! What are you doing?!

Toot: I can't reach out for the wheels! (Looks at the thorny bush that comes toward Toot.) OH, NO! PULL ME UP!!! QUICKLY!!

Toot gets hit by that thorny bush, after that she gets hit by a sharp-squared rock and at the end she gets shocked by an electric-fence.

Monkeyfist: Oh, curse...

Monkeyfist tries to pull up Toot, but she's too heavy for the alien.

Monkeyfist: HEY! CAN SOMEBODY HELP ME-

The rest of the group is about to help Monkeyfist.

Monkeyfist: -WHO'S NOT A HUMAN BEING?!?

Captain Hero, Clara, Felia, Foxy, Trevor and Xandir go insulted. G-Bot, Ling-Ling, Spanky and Wooldoor help Monkeyfist up and pull the exhausted alien back until Toot climbs up from the hole. Toot

is dirty, carbonized, injured and strewn with thorns. She looks angry at Monkeyfist.

End of flashback 1:

Xandir: I suggested casting a spell from my spell scrolls...

Flashback 2:

Xandir puts out one of his spell scrolls from his inventory ZELDA™-like. He uses this by throwing it in the air. The scroll blinks red and a red text field is shown above "Spell scroll cannot be used. Not enough Magic Points."

Xandir: What the-?! Grrrrr...!

Xandir goes angry to his Magic-Points-beam and kicks against it.

Xandir: Ouch! My foot!

Xandir's Health-Points-beam shrinks a bit.

Xandir: Now I feel pissed off!

End of flashback 2:

Xandir: Well... And now Ling-Ling wants to put his plan into action...

In the living-room:

*Ling-Ling goes to the basement to look for the power-supplier. Trevor looks out the window while the **DRAWN TOGETHER** house comes near a waterfall.*

Trevor: That little rodent should better hurry up before our house is making a jump into the cold wet!

Spanky: You don't need long to switch the power off, do you?

The power is turned off and the house stands near the waterfall. Everyone is relieved.

Felia: Awesome! We've passed the second assignment!

Foxy: Our house stands now but how do we get out of da wilderness?

Toot: It was your idea to get together, so you should also know how to get out of here.

Presenter: (with a creepy deep voice.) You will never escape from here...

Wooldoor: His voice sounds creepy...

G-Bot: Uh-oh... (Drinking a coke.)

C. Hero: We know what you're planning to do, so tell us what you're planning to do! Immediately!!

The presenter laughs evil and manically.

G-Bot: The presenter seems to like your joke, Captain Hero. (smile.)

A group of hippies arrive with their colourful bus. The bus pushes the Drawn Together house down the waterfall.

Some hippie: One to Zero for mother nature!

Another hippie: Groovy. Let's get some hash brownies...

The hippies drive away with their bus and listen to Jimmy Hendrix's "Purple haze". The Drawn Together house falls deeply in the water. All of the members panic.

Felia and Ling-Ling in the cam-room:

Felia: Some unfriendly hippies pushed our house down into the water. What have we done to them? Why were they so mad at us?! Maybe it's because I made fun of their clothing and how bad they stink... No way! (giggles.) They got used to it! (laughs.) – Didn't they?

Ling-Ling: What is wrong with presenter? First the shoeboxes, then the moving house, what next?! Taking a dump on moon?!?

Presenter: Thanks for the idea, Ling-Ling! I'm going to put that on the assignment-list!

Ling-Ling: ARGH!! Next time I only will talk with french subtitles...

Back in the living-room:

The rooms get filled with water. Captain Hero carries Foxy and Felia and flies with them out of the house. Xandir uses his magic-flute to create a cloud and hops on the cloud to fly out of the house. Toot swims on the surface of the water without even moving.

Toot: Lucky me for not being Kate Moss...

G-Bot and Ling-Ling climb on Toot's stomach.

G-Bot: GUYS!! OVER HERE!!

Monkeyfist, Spanky and Wooldoor swim over to Toot and hold on to her. They swim with her out of the house. Clara gets flushed away by the water.

Clara: HELP!! I CAN'T SWIM!! WHY ISN'T JESUS HERE WHEN YOU NEED HIM!?!?!

Clara drowns. Trevor who's standing on the table sees Clara drowning.

Trevor: HOLD ON, CLARA!! I'LL SAVE YOU!!

Trevor is surrounded by sharks.

Trevor: Oi, shoot...

The sharks eat the table while Trevor jumps over the sharks. He stands on a crocodile. The crocodile

opens it's mouth. Trevor holds the crocodile's mouth with his long legs.

Trevor: That's a wicked situation I'm caused into. Crap: What would Indiana Jones do now? Oi, I've got it!

The sharks swim toward Trevor. Trevor jumps away from the crocodile. Before the sharks could get Trevor the crocodile has eaten the sharks.

Crocodile: Pointless, isn't it?

Trevor dives down in the deep water and looks for Clara. Clara waves at Trevor. The punk notices Clara's waving and reaches her. He holds her hands as Arielle the little Mermaid (own by Disney) appears. She beats Clara and Trevor up like some freaked out karate chick. The water turns red. The rest of the group is save on land while the Drawn Together house sinks.

Wooldoor: I guess we'll never ever see Clara and Trevor again...

Spanky: Now they sleep with the fishes.

G-Bot: Sounds like fun to me! (smiles.)

Monkeyfist: No, G-Bot. They're dead.

G-Bot: Oh. That's not fun at all... Hey! Wanna play "Tickle Monkeyfist to death"?

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Spanky: Hey, don't run away, Baby!

Monkeyfist: Leave me alooooooooooone...!

Monkeyfist runs away from G-Bot, Spanky and Wooldoor.

Wooldoor: You can run but you can't hide from us! Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee...!

G-Bot: Yaaaaaaaaayyyy...!

G-Bot, Spanky and Wooldoor run after Monkeyfist.

If you want to find out how the DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL members get out of the wilderness, you have to wait for the next chapter! Na-na-na-na-na! (gets shot by Toot.)

Toot: (giggles.) Oh, Toot. You are absolutely incorrigible... (blushes.)

12 - The chapter that is actually chapter 15

In the previous chapter of *Drawn Together Survival*, we've seen the members fighting for their survival and later have lost their *Drawn Together* house, which sank in the deep of the waterfall including Princess Clara and Trevor Malone. But let us be honest: *Who cares a frackin' damn 'bout dat mean, cheeky dog of a racist...?!*

Felia: Foxy? You host the show?

Foxy: Damn right, fo' shizzle ma nizzle!

Felia: But what happened to the author...?

Toot: I've shot her- Oopsie Tootsie! I said too much... (Blushes.)

Foxy: It doesn't matter, sugar: We gotta find out, how we get outta dis place. Where's da script?

*Felia puts out the *Drawn Together Survival* script from her décolleté and hands it over to Foxy.*

Felia: There you go, Foxy baby. The presenter hadn't noticed anything. (snickers.)

Foxy takes the script and reads it.

Foxy: Thanks, sweetie. Let's see... Sex, sex, sex, sex, gay sex, sex, sex, sex, lesbian sex, sex, group sex, sex, drugs, excessive violence, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, bad jokes, pollution, animal tests, child abusing, stereotypes, world domination aaaaaaaaaaand... sex.

Toot: And no icecream? Nooooooooooooo...!

Foxy: I'll go to da page where we lost our hood... Oh... Oh, Lord! Dis is horrizzlebizzle!

Toot: What's happening? Tell me!

Foxy: I dunno. Yo do not like it when I tell ya...

Toot: No donuts?! Nooooooooooooo...!

Foxy shakes her head for disappointment.

Felia: Rip up the pages-

Foxy: I can't do dat thing! It could cause a lotta trouble...

Felia: -and then you write down something different for the chapters. (smile.)

Silence.

Foxy: Dat's a brilliant idea, Felia! And others claim that blondes are stupid... (laughs.)

Felia: (laughs.) Exactly... Hey!

Toot: But don't write anything filthy...

Some rewritten chapters later...

Intro:

Welcome back to our 15th episode of **DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL!** Be the witness when 10 various characters from the whole cartoon universe forced to live in a villa with 5 floors, swimming pool, sauna, tennis court, torture chamber, a room to arrange pillow fights aaaaaaaaaaaaaand... a space station fighting for their SURVIVAL. Four of fourteen died already. The last one standing in the show gets 50.000.000\$!!! Well? Isn't that anything? Huh? HUH?! You are speechless now, aren't you?! Ha, I bet you are!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA! *cough* *cough* *cough*

*Thrilling music in the background. All 10 characters will be introduced in seconds. The title **DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL** is shown at the end. The new **DRAWN TOGETHER** villa is shown with all its details. Spanky, Foxy and Xandir play Snooker, Felia prepares the meal and G-Bot and Captain Hero are chatting with Toot.*

Toot: What do you guys want from me? I promised to help Felia with the cooking.

Toot in the cam-room:

Toot: I'm sorry but Felia prepares very strange meals for lunch. It's always about the... Ah, what the hell! Take a look for yourself...

Flashback:

Everyone sits at the table and eats lunch.

Felia: So? Do you like the lunch I prepared?

Felia pushes a pickle in her mouth slowly and enjoys it. She chews the pickle and swallows it. All of the members look at Felia interrogative.

Felia: Vegetables contain many vitamins and very important nutrients the body needs daily.

Felia picks up a carrot and licks on it with joy.

Monkeyfist: I don't know... (looks at its plate with pickles, asparagus, carrots and sausage.) Those possibly genetic manipulated stuff... thingies you humans call "food" already sickens me by looking at it...!

Xandir: Oh, it's not that bad at all. (looks at the sausage and strokes it with the fork.)

Felia pushes the carrot in her mouth, out of her mouth, in her mouth, out of her mouth, in her mouth and eats it. Worried mumbling fills the air.

Felia: And for dessert there're baked bananas with honey...

C. Hero: Oh, yeah... Give it to me... (drool.)

The table shakes a bit.

Xandir: Captain Hero, are you masturbating again?!

Felia is about to put the banana in her mouth. But...

Felia: Oh, it's still too hot to eat it that way. And the sticky honey isn't good for my fingers. It's a good thing I remembered to bring these chopsticks! (giggles.)

Felia grabs the chopsticks and sticks them through the banana. Captain Hero slams his head on the table. The table gets broken.

End of flashback and back in the living-room:

C. Hero: Come on, Toot: I just want to prove G-Bot that I am able to carry you so I win the bet.

G-Bot: But we never talked about a bet and I believe without a doubt you are able to carry her-

C. Hero: (turning to G-Bot.) QUIET, CAN OF CRAP! (turning to Toot.) So, may I have the honor, please?

Toot: Hm... Okay, why not? But don't burden yourself. Tee-hee-hee!

C. Hero: Oh, yeah. Let's get to it...

Captain Hero rubs his hands. The next scene shows Ling-Ling and Monkeyfist sitting on the couch and watching TV. They're watching a science-fiction movie. Ling-Ling and Monkeyfist laugh out loud.

Monkeyfist: It's always amusing when those naive humans get killed by mentally invented creatures which could possibly not be able to live because of anatomic mistakes.

Ling-Ling: Duh-uh! That because is called "Science-Fiction"!

Monkeyfist: I tell you something, little hairy animal: They should have put it into the category "Comedy-Fiction"! (laughs very hard.) Look at that! Now that beast has bit off the humans head! Marvellous!

Ling-Ling and Monkeyfist laugh about the humans miseries. Wooldoor stands beside the sofa and watches Ling-Ling and Monkeyfist watchig TV.

Wooldoor in the cam-room:

Wooldoor: Monkeyfist isn't that kind of girl who cares about cosmetics, shoes, celebrity couples or fragrant candles. She's more the domineering, vigorous, scary, heartless, ... (changing the mood.) funny, intelligent, open minded, brave, protecting type with a sense of very black humor. (sigh.) And I never dared to ask her for a date.

Back in the living-room:

As Wooldoor is about to sit on the couch, Monkeyfist suddenly turns to Wooldoor.

Monkeyfist: Hey, Wooldoor!

Wooldoor: (Gasp.)

Wooldoor takes a step backwards and is scared.

Monkeyfist: Whoa, how come you fear me? I just wanted to ask you if you have seen my robot slave.

Wooldoor: Oh... So G-Bot is not your... Pfff! (begins to laugh.)

Monkeyfist: (asking Ling-Ling.) What's wrong with this unknown species?

Ling-Ling shrugs.

Wooldoor: Excuse me, but I thought G-Bot was your lover! (giggles.)

Monkeyfist: "Lover"? What's that? Is that a synonym for "Slave"?

Ling-Ling: You wish. Love is just a way the sellers use to sell stuff that nobody actually needs.

Monkeyfist: Interesting...

Wooldoor: (shouting at Ling-Ling.) No, it's not! (looking lovely at Monkeyfist.) May I sit next to you, please?

Monkeyfist: Why? What do you want?

Wooldoor: Um... Nothing. I just want to hang out with you. That's all. (smiles.)

Monkeyfist: Hm... Fine. As long as you're not a human, I accept you. You may sit down if you want.

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeee, I'm accepted!

Ling-Ling yawns and sleeps. Wooldoor happily hops on the top of the couch and prepares himself for a couch-diving next to Monkeyfist. Monkeyfist looks confused at Wooldoor.

Monkeyfist: So... Do you do that often?

Wooldoor: I don't know what you're talking about. (smiles.)

Monkeyfist: I mean that, uh, stuff... And such... (looking questioning.) Okay, another question: What are you? I have never ever seen such a strange creature as you in my current existence. You don't seem to be an earth-inhabitant, are you?

Wooldoor: No, I'm not. I come from a place where happiness, peace and harmony filled the clouds once...

Monkeyfist: Very, uh... What was that word again? Oh, yes: Nice.

Wooldoor: Thanks. My race used to live with the sweetcakes. But since the sweetcakes took over the clouds and killed everyone I know, I'm forced to live here on earth.

Monkeyfist: Oh. I'm so sorry about that, Wooldoor. So you must be the only one, uh...?

Wooldoor: Yes, I'm the only one sockbat left...

Monkeyfist: If I can cheer you up, I'll plan to take over the clouds and slay those nasty swwwwwweetcakes.

Wooldoor: Why do you want to do that, Monkeyfist?

Monkeyfist: Because, uh... I want to make you feel better...? What was that word again I don't use that much? That's it: Friends. Friends help each other, right? And if somebody causes you trouble, I make them suffer and wish they were never born!

Wooldoor: Thanks, you're so kind. And where do you come from? You must have come from very far away.

Monkeyfist: Yes, it's true. I'm a quirken and come from main planet "Quirk"!

Wooldoor: Are you serious? What are the other planets you quirkens inhabit?

Monkeyfist: "Inhabit"? You must mean "Intruded and then invaded"!!! My race has taken over many planets, I stopped counting by 8000!

Wooldoor: What is the meaning of taking over other planets?

Monkeyfist: Recourses, my friend. Recourses.

Wooldoor: I'm not sure if you feel offended by this question I want to ask you, but do all of the quirkens look as cute as you? – Please don't hurt me!! (wincing.)

Monkeyfist: “Cute”? I’m sorry but that word doesn’t exist in my vocabulary. Most of my comrades are much taller and stronger... But not as smart and amazing as I am of course. (grins proudly.)

Wooldoor: I guess it doesn’t matter that much, if you know that word... (sweats.) And... Um... (scratches himself.)

Monkeyfist: Yes?

Wooldoor: Do you have a boyfriend?

Monkeyfist: ... What about you?

Captain Hero and G-Bot throw Toot around the living-room.

C. Hero: Here, G-Bot! Catch!

Captain Hero throws Toot at G-Bot.

Toot: Not so wild, you guys!

G-Bot catches Toot.

G-Bot: I got her!

Monkeyfist stands up and is upset.

Monkeyfist: WHAT THE SPOOT IS WRONG WITH YOU, PRIMITIVES!?! I DEMAND AN EXPLAINING, G-BOT!

C. Hero: Don’t worry, little ugly alien. We take good care of Toot-

Monkeyfist: I don’t mean that! G-Bot, you let Toot down. Now!

G-Bot: Okay... (puts Toot down.)

As Toot’s butt hits the floor, the house begins to shake. Ling-Ling wakes up and is scared. Everyone holds on to any piece of furniture. Slowly the earthquake stops and Toot stands up. She blushes embarrassed. Ling-Ling looks angry.

Ling-Ling: Why you Americans always have to be so loud?! It’s for rest of world hard enough to follow the Kyoto-protocol when you still fart without any break!!

Toot farts loudly.

Toot: Oopsie tootsie! I can’t control it... (giggles.) I better go help Felia now.

Toot leaves the living-room.

C. Hero: My super-senses tell me there’s a super hot chick in trouble. I better go about my duty and fly at ol’ Mac Donald’s farm! (Picking up a basket and singing.) **E – I – E – I – O!** (flying through a wall and away.)

Monkeyfist: Life-forms like him make it hard for me not to throw up big chunks in public.

Wooldoor: I know what you mean. What’s up with superheros and wearing tights anyways?

Monkeyfist: Come along, G-Bot: It’s time for your repair.

G-Bot: But I'm not broken, master!

Monkeyfist pulls G-Bot's antenna out and keeps it.

Monkeyfist: Now you are. Come, follow me.

G-Bot: Yes, master!

Wooldoor: When will you come back, Monkeyfist?

Monkeyfist: Who knows...?

G-Bot and Monkeyfist leave the living-room. Ling-Ling and Wooldoor are the last ones sitting on the couch.

Ling-Ling: When some girl says "Who knows?" then it means you will score with her tonight.

O... kay? Am I the only one who's confused right now or what the heck is going on here? A villa with a space station? Felia and cooking? And Toot causing an earthquake?!?! ... Well, the last one was obvious but I mean- Hello?! Okay, I need an aspirin right now. Stay tuned for chapter 16.

Xandir: 16?! I thought we were in the 12th chapter lately.

Foxy: Yeah, we needed to skip da previous 3 chapters to escape from da wilderness, y' know?

Xandir: So you mean that chapter 12 is actually chapter 15? I need an aspirin right now...

16 - Robots, violence and nudity

G-Bot and Monkeyfist stand in front of Monkeyfist's room. The alien opens the door.

G-Bot & Captain Hero in the cam-room:

G-Bot: I know that my master behaves a little strange sometimes, but this time I really have no idea what Monkeyfist wants from me. I mean it! I just had some fun with Captain Hero and Toot! Is it just because they're humans I hang out with?! (shrugs.)

C. Hero: I guess you're asking right now what I am doing here and why am I not at Mc Donald's farm. I will let you on a little secret. Actually Mc Donald's isn't a farm at all... (Looks around.) It's a fastfood-restaurant. But that's not the reason why I'm here. The mainly reason is that my super sharp super-senses are telling me Intruder Monkeyfist is up to do something EVIL. I'm going to sneak in her room and spy if I find out something suspicious... (sneaking away, holding a cheeseburger and a coke.)

Back:

Monkeyfist is entering the code to its secret-lab. The regular human-girls-room transforms into a high-tech-laboratory.

Computer: Welcome back, Monkeyfist. It's a pleasure to meet you again.

Monkeyfist: Yes, yes, whatever. Now let's get started: Computeeeeeeeeer, which name is Billy, I command you to-

Computer: My name is Timmy now.

Monkeyfist: May I ask you why-?

Computer: Because it sounds cool.

Silence.

Monkeyfist: Can I continue my demand,... (annoyed sigh.) Timmy?

Computer: Of course.

Monkeyfist: I command you to activate the newly upgraded brain-control-program!

Computer: Loading of the newly upgraded brain-control-program is now in progress. Please wait.

G-Bot: I don't think this is a good idea to operate my database, master.

Monkeyfist: Did someone ask about your opinion?

G-Bot: No, master...

Monkeyfist: Your hard disk is full of emotional feelings, which are no necessity for a young fighting robot unit like you. But you can be sure it will not affect your hidden intelligence during the procedure. I'll just operate your useless... emotion-... control-... cable... thingy... off. Yeah. So just sit on the comfortable chair and we can begin soon.

Monkeyfist points to an old-fashioned chair, surrounded by long cables and high-tech-machines.

G-Bot: Okay...

G-Bot sits on the chair and gets automatically connected to the computer.

G-Bot: (snickers.) That tickles.

Computer: Loading complete. Starting process now, Monkeyfist?

Monkeyfist: Yes, yes! Go ahead!

Suddenly Captain Hero appears in front of Intruder Monkeyfist with a heroic pose.

C. Hero: Hold it right there, evil disgusting monster...!

Monkeyfist: Ooh, thanks for the compliments... (blushes.)

C. Hero: You're welcome. I have come to stop your evil plan!

Monkeyfist: Uh, actually it's not THAT evil to repair a broken hard drive...

C. Hero: DON'T INTERRUPT ME WITH YOUR MISLEADING DISTRACTION!!! I've seen through you and you have hideous organs. It just makes me want to puke! ... But I'm not able to puke right now... But soon!

Monkeyfist: Yawn! You bore me!

G-Bot: Hi, Captain Hero! (waves.) How's it going?!

C. Hero: Not good, G-Bot. Not good.

Monkeyfist: How dare you sneaking into my secret-lab anyways?! Well, it's not THAT secret anymore thanks to you, but...

C. Hero: You couldn't notice me because I was hiding behind G-Bot all the time! HA! (doing another heroic pose.)

Monkeyfist: Damn you!

C. Hero: And now I'm going to save my sidekick: G-BOT!

G-Bot: Yaaaay! I'm Captain Hero's sidekick! (smiles.)

Monkeyfist: You can't keep him as your sidekick, Captain "touching-his-own-nipples"! He's already my robot slave!

G-Bot nods.

C. Hero: Oh, yeah?

Monkeyfist: Yeah!

C. Hero: Oh, yeah?!

Monkeyfist: Yeah!!

C.Hero: OH, YEAH?!?

Monkeyfist: YEAH!!!

Suddenly Austin Powers pops out from nowhere.

A. Powers: Yeah, baby, yeah!

Captain Hero pushes Austin Powers away.

C. Hero: So, in that case, I'll punch your disgusting guts out! Prepare for your punishment!

Monkeyfist: Try if you dare. SECURITY!!

Dangerous looking robots come out and surround Captain Hero. He keeps cool.

C. Hero: You really don't think those tin-men could stop me? (laughs heroic.) I'll beat them up with ease!

Captain Hero beats the robots up while Monkeyfist is about to push the button to activate the brain-controlling-process. But Captain Hero is faster and punches the alien so hard that Monkeyfist flies through the walls until it lands in the bathroom. Spanky and Xandir take a shower. Spanky turns around and looks at Monkeyfist who hardly moves. Spanky gets a boner.

Spanky: Uh... Monkeyfist? Are you still alive?

Monkeyfist: Eeerrrrrgh...

Xandir turns around too and is frightened.

Xandir: Oh, my goodness!!

Spanky helps Monkeyfist standing up.

Spanky: What happened, sweetheart? Say something!

Xandir: How do we get rid of the holes from the walls?!

Spanky: Put your clothes on and call the carpenters. In the meantime I'll-

Xandir: Let me guess: Meanwhile you'll "take care" of Monkeyfist like a millionaire "takes care" of a prostitute. I get it...

Spanky: Wait a minute! I just wanted to take her back to her room.

Monkeyfist: Eeerrrrrrrgh...

Spanky: On the other hand...

Xandir: Tisk, tisk, tisk!

Spanky: Hey! You brought me to the idea in the first place!

Xandir: Allright! I'm leaving now! (leaves the bathroom... Naked.)

From the outside you can hear women screaming for adoration and Xandir screaming for fear. Xandir comes back to the bathroom slamming the door and breathing heavy.

Spanky: I told you to put your clothes on first before leaving the bathroom.

Xandir: Excuse moi. I forgot. (blushes.)

Xandir puts a pink ballet outfit on and dances like a ballerina. Then he leaves the bathroom again.

Captain Hero in the cam-room:

C. Hero: Thanks to my underestimated "quick-witted" punch, I could keep Monkeyfist from full-controlling G-Bot. But after I saved him from his dreadful destiny, he was looking mad at me. Though I didn't do something terrible, did I?

Back in Monkeyfist's lab:

G-Bot gets up from the chair and goes slowly, with a bad look, toward Captain Hero.

G-Bot: No one is entitled to harm my master and gets off unpunished...

C. Hero: What's wrong with you, my little friend? I expected more gratitude from you.

G-Bot's lenses glow red. Captain Hero goes slowly backwards and is worried.

G-Bot: Prepare to meet your well-deserved punishment, mortal one...

C. Hero: Easy, G-Bot. Just don't do any sh*t to me... I warn you...

G-Bot transforms into Super G-Bot. Now he's only a head smaller than Captain Hero. Dramatic and thrilling music in the background. Close-ups from Captain Hero's eyes and Super G-Bot's lenses. Afterwards Super G-Bot pulls Captain Hero's pants down. Captain Hero blushes for embarrassment and Super G-Bot gasps.

S. G-Bot: Pink underpants with ruffles?

Captain Hero hits Super G-Bot on the head. Super G-Bot takes one step backwards.

C. Hero: This distraction works every time. (Sly grin.)

Super G-Bot makes with his right hand a peace-sign and goes with his hand toward Captain Hero's eyes. But Captain Hero counters with the edge of his hand. Super G-Bot uses the meantime to twist Captain Hero's nipple.

C. Hero: OW!! You've found my weakness!

S. G-Bot: Yaaayy!

Presenter: Attention, everyone! I-

C. Hero & S. G-Bot: NOT NOW!!

Captain Hero and Super G-Bot continue fighting. Then Felia and Xandir come in Monkeyfist's secret lab.

Felia: What are you doing?!

Xandir: Stop fighting each other and come to the living-room!

C. Hero: I said NOT NOW!

Super G-Bot puts hair-wax on Captain Hero's bare leg. Then he pulls the wax out from Captain Hero's leg.

C. Hero: YEEOUUUCH!!

Felia: If you don't quit it immediately, we will stop this once and for all!

Xandir: LIGHTNING BLADE!!

Xandir holds his sword, which glows and runs into the battlefield. Felia dances to J-Pop music and causes a bubble-tornado. Suddenly Ling-Ling pops out with a happy face.

Ling-Ling: A battle without Ling-Ling?! IMPOSSIBLE!!

Ling-Ling throws a dark-lightning ball at Felia, Xandir, Captain Hero and Super G-Bot.

To be continue- ARRRGH!!

Xandir: Oh, my god! You killed the author-replacement!

C. Hero: You B...!

A short kid who looks like Kyle stand next to Captain Hero and looks mad at him

C. Hero: You barnacle-...!

A big crab which looks like Mr. Krabs stands next to the Kyle-like kid and looks mad at Captain Hero.

C. Hero: You barnacle-eating piece of fur! Yeah, that's a good one. Heheheh...

Kid: You were lucky there, you superhero-poser...

The Mr. Krabs-looking crab spits on Captain Hero's boots. The kid and the crab leave. Ling-Ling, Felia, Captain Hero, Super G-Bot and Xandir continue fighting.

Presenter: That's it! Get in the living-room! IMMEDIATELY!! OR ELSE I'M FORCED TO SEND CELINE DION!!

All: NOOO!!! NOT CELINE DION!!! AAAAAAARGH...!

Ling-Ling, Felia, Captain Hero, Super G-Bot and Xandir leave the laboratory in panic and arrive quickly in the living-room, where already Foxy, Wooldoor, Monkeyfist, Spanky and Toot sit on the couch waiting for them.

Toot: It was about time you arrive! Where have you been?

Monkeyfist: C-c-c-c... Cap- Captain H-h-h-h-hero... That p-p-p-p-prim-primitive peabrained human-being!

Wooldoor: What's the matter with him?

Monkeyfist: What's the matter?! WHAT'S THE MATTER?!? ... He mocked me and called me "midget". And then he punched me straight to the bathroom... But the worst thing... The worst thing...

Wooldoor: WHAT'S THE WORST THING?!?

Monkeyfist: He... He... (lowers the voice.) **He sexual harrassed me.**

C. Hero: But that's not what happened! I swear!

Monkeyfist: Do you call me a LIAR?!

C. Hero: In that case, I do.

Spanky: Stop arguing with Monkeyfist. Don't you see she's been harmed enough from you?

C. Hero: But she... I mean, I just... There was...

Wooldoor and Spanky put their arms on Monkeyfist.

C. Hero: (sigh.)Oh, what the hell: (monotone voice.) I'm sorry I have hurt your feelings and I hope you forgive me.

Monkeyfist: Good, and now hurt yourself in your seed-producing-area!

Presenter: So, you finally have arrived. And it seems like you have lost two members this time.

Toot: I don't remember...

Foxy: Me neither. Who were those members we allegedly have lost?

Presenter: You know: Princess Clara and Trevor Malone.

Foxy: Ooh, da white trash punk and dat racist nobody liked at all.

Toot: True, true... (nods.)

Xandir: And I never told Trevor how much I loved him.

Spanky: You rather mean how horny you were at him! (wink.)

Xandir blushes.

Presenter: And in the last assignment you failed staying dry. No team has won... again!

Spanky: What did you expect? It was impossible for us to manage that!

Xandir: We tried our best, you know.

Presenter: Fine, okay. I guess I have no other choice... For failing the assignment, you are forced to take off your clothes.

Foxy: Dat's it?

Xandir: Pretty easy.

Ling-Ling: No news to Ling-Ling.

Spanky: Let's get naked!

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeee!

Everyone takes off their clothes. Even Toot. Captain Hero pukes.

Foxy: Captain Hero!

C. Hero: What? I just do what others wouldn't even dare to do in front of Toot.

Toot: You're so mean. (sob.)

Foxy: Use da bathroom for da next time, idiot!

Spanky: Hey, Monkeyfist! Why don't you take off your clothes?

Monkeyfist: Uh... I guess I just don't feel like it. (blushes.)

Spanky: Aw, come on! What could you hide from us we haven't ever seen?!

G-Bot: It's okay, master. Just take off your clothes.

Monkeyfist: Fine... But I have to warn you! You may not like what your eyes will see!

Monkeyfist takes off its clothes. The alien has got a hairy chest. A very hairy chest. Everyone is looking surprised at Monkeyfist. Wooldoor faints.

Spanky: Whoah, I haven't seen that coming.

Presenter: And the best part of it: You go like that for the next 48 hours.

Felia: Oooh, I feel amused!

Suddenly Wooldoor stands up and jumps in the air.

Wooldoor: Weeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

Spanky: Let's party! (swinging his hips.)

Presenter: ... Stupid cartoon characters.

All: WE'VE HEARD THAT!!!

Monkeyfist: G-Bot: You know what that means...

G-Bot: Yes, my master!

G-Bot shoots a laser ray from his lenses and destroys the speakerbox.

Ha ha ha ha ha ha! It seems like another nonsense is going on in Drawn Together VILLA. I guess we better stop here before somebody gets laid.

Felia: Too late! (gets laid by Captain Hero.)

Oh, **! Next chapter is coming soon. MEDIC!!**

17 - The neighbour's kid

Welcome to a special edition of “DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL”. We keep our promise and uncover hard facts in „BARE NAKED FRENZY“! You’ll see asses, nipples, tits, penises, vaginas, pubic hair, birthmarks, pimples, horny skins and cellulite until your eyes begin to bleed! Resistance is futile! It’s gut-wrenching!

Foxy: Excuse me, but I got a question.

No, nature-sparkling wine-games are not included, Foxy.

Spanky is in the garden and is about to urinate on the flowers.

Spanky: Hey, I call it deprivation of liberty!

Foxy: I don’t even mean dat! It is just about dat I really don’t like to put down ma’ headgear. Can I keep ma’ cap?

If you insist...

Foxy: Yeah, yo’ da best! Thank ya very much! Woot!

You’re welcome.

Monkeyfist in the cam-room:

Monkeyfist: The presenter couldn’t come up with a worse punishment. Two days I’ll be forced to show my naked body to a lot of naked, repulsive, mammal-like creatures. I have it up to here just to be stared with their little hideous human eyes.

Flashback:

Everybody stares at Monkeyfist. Captain Hero runs with bloated cheeks to the bathroom quickly.

Xandir: Monkeyfist? Are you a guy?

Monkeyfist: No, whatever it may be.

Spanky: Oh, sh**! You are a hermaphrodite!

From the bathroom you can hear Captain Hero vomiting. Monkeyfist looks distrustful at everyone.

Monkeyfist: And? Do you have a problem with that?!

Xandir: Um...

Toot: Uh... I dunno...

Foxy: Well... Actually...

Felia: I don’t have a problem with that! (grins.)

Spanky: I like it. Theoretically you could have sex with all of us without being called queer.

Once again you hear Captain Hero vomiting. This time it's louder and longer.

End of flashback:

Monkeyfist: And then all these questions! „How is it as a hermaphrodite?“, „Can you produce by yourself?“ or „Is there also gender-fights between androgynes?“ Those pathetic primitives understand nothing!

Xandir in the camroom:

Xandir: It was a shocking event for us all when we found out Monkeyfist's true "I". We all thought it was a girl, all the time! I'm not sure if we can come round sharing the villa with an androgyne... (blushes.) Though I must confess it's tail somehow turns me on. (snickers.)

Felia in the cam-room:

Felia: Monkeyfist has always rather shown, in my opinion, manly characteristics. It's not interested in things we normal girls are. You know what I mean: shopping, tattling, make ups, watching love-movies, complaining about their own figure, crying, moaning about odds and ends during the menstruation et cetera... I don't have a problem with that but the only question I have is: Should Monkeyfist go to the men's bathroom or can it still stay in our bathroom?

Foxy in the cam-room:

Foxy: I just don't get it why dere's so much trouble bout it. Da story of Xandir's comin'-out isn't dat different, is it ? ...Yeah? Hmm... I see. Though I suggest to treat Monkeyfist da same as always. Putting her on a chain and beat her with da newspaper when she freaks out. (grins.) Nah, I was just kiddin'. Dat only happens to Ling-Ling.

At the terrace:

Captain Hero struts on the border of the pool and whistles a little song.

C. Hero: Ah, what a beautiful day!

Toot goes past Captain Hero and smiles.

Toot: Tootelitoo!

Toot puts her arm up and waves at Captain Hero. Under her armpit there's overgrewed bush, where a birdfamily built a nest. Captain Hero throws up. Toot runs disgusted away. Felia goes into the direction of the swimmingpool and slips on Captain Hero's spew. She falls into the water. Foxy see it as it happens and goes angry toward Captain Hero.

Foxy: Captain Hero, how many times I have to tell ya dat-

Foxy slips on Captain Hero's spew too and falls into the water. Captain Hero says to himself...

C. Hero: Well, well. Sometimes it's good to be me.

Spanky pitchforks Captain Hero into the water and gloats on the superhero's misfortune. After that he goes to the garden. Spanky looks around the garden and thinks.

Spanky: Hm... So where should I start at first? AHA!

Spanky pees on the big tree and laughs mad. The tree loses its leaves and dries. Even the birds and the squirrels fall down from the tree. Dead. Spanky looks surprised.

Spanky: What the...? This is weird.

Monkeyfist stands without attracting attention behind Spanky and watches the whole situation quietly.

Spanky: Next time I'll drink turpentine **without Aspirine...**

Monkeyfist: This explains everything.

Spanky is terrified, turns to Monkeyfist and gets a boner.

Spanky: Hey, how do you make me always horny like this?!

Monkeyfist: Tell me first why are you always sexed-up when I'm present.

Monkeyfist folds its 4 arms.

Spanky: Maybe you wanna join me, hun?

Monkeyfist: You mean joining you by plant-extermiation? Sounds very evil... **I'm in.** (evilgrin.)

Spanky: Great, hun! You can pick a bush.

Spanky points at the bushes. One of them is already old and dried out. There are no leaves in that one but Monkeyfist is still interested in that bush.

Monkeyfist: I take this one.

Spanky: I don't know, sweetheart. The bush is not really-

Monkeyfist: QUIET!! I HAVE MADE MY DECISION!!!

Spanky: Okay, okay, I said nothing...

Spanky takes a few steps backwards. Monkeyfist begins to urinate on the bush. The alien enjoys it and Spanky looks very sceptical. Suddenly the bush begins to bloom. Spanky drops his jar to the ground and his eyes get big for astonishment.

Monkeyfist: Say, my little pig friend, is it normal?

Spanky: No way! NO F***** WAY!!

From the ground of the bush a dog jumps out. In the meantime Xandir get out of the pool and looks at

the dog.

Xandir: Thirsty*?!

* That's the name of the dog in episode "A very special Drawn Together".

Xandir: Thirsty! You're alive!

Thirsty runs into Xandir's arms. Happy-Ending-music in the background. Monkeyfist takes out it's voice recorder.

Monkeyfist: Note to me: Urinating on plants seems to be a fertilizer for them. I have to keep that information in mind. If my plan works, I'll be able to let my flesh-eating sizzmors grow faster and let them eat all earthlings who won't worship me.

Spanky: Why are you talking to yourself?

Monkeyfist: Why haven't you got a neck?

Spanky: Ey, I was-

Monkeyfist: Ha! You don't even know what to answer! You pathetic little piggy! Another victory for the superior Intruder Monkeyfist! MUHAHAHAHAHA...!!

Neighbour: Could you turn down the volume, please? I'm trying to concentrate!

Spanky: Oh, no. It's the neighbour's kid. Hey, where are your parents?!

Neighbour: Why do you wanna know, piggy?!

Monkeyfist: Hey, human larva! Why should some little worthless lifeform like you concentrate on something anyways?

Neighbour: Watch your mouth, you... (looks around while thinking.) green creature! I'm practising **voodoo**. (Darkness surrounds the kid.)

Spanky: Voodoo? You really believe in that crap? Don't you have any hobbies instead of that useless waste of pastime?

Neighbour: Yes, my other hobbies are black magic, necromancy and collecting samurai swords and **stamps**. (Darkness surrounds the kid... again.)

Spanky: Nevermind. Come on, Monkeyfist. Let's go inside.

Neighbour: Wait! I know you guys from somewhere! Yes, you are the guys from the new reality show "**Drawn Together Survival**"!

Spanky: Correct, Einstein junior. Why don't you do the humanity a favor and jump from a cliff?

Neighbour: I'm a big fan of you all! This is so exciting! I, **Jmonay**, really live next to the "**Drawn Together Survival**" crew! Could you ask the presenter if I could be in the show, please? This would be totally awesome!

Monkeyfist: Yes, yes, whatever...

Jmonay: Kick @\$\$! I'm gonna tell my parents about you and then I call my friends and then I'm logging in the internet and write it on my journal and-

The whole Drawn Together cast is inside their villa already.

Jmonay: ... Uh? Hello-o! Anyone?! ... Okay, I'm going to the national park and wake some dead people to life near the deadly waterfall.

Jmonay's dad: What are you up to do, son?!

Jmonay: Uuh, I'm going fishing!

Jmonay's dad: Without any fishing rod? That's suspicious...

Jmonay: Yeah, whatever! I can do what I want!

Jmonay's dad: No, you cannot do whatever you want. You can't breathe under the water, you can't fly, you can't eat the air, you cannot be pregnant...

Jmonay: Dad, that's not what I want.

Jmonay's dad: Well, in that case... Have some fun and take this equipment with you!

Neighbour's dad throws the fishing equipment to Jmonay.

Jmonay: (sigh.) Thanks, dad.

Jmonay's dad: And take some of your friends with you! I MEAN IT!

Jmonay: (pissed off.) I will...

Dark and mysterious music in the background. Darkness surrounds Jmonay while he's going the road to the national park... With the fishing equipment. Meanwhile in the Drawn Together villa Ling-Ling, Felia, G-Bot and Wooldoor are playing billiard. Spanky and Monkeyfist come along. Monkeyfist stands and raises its arms.

Monkeyfist: Bow down, primitives! Your future-master has arrived!

Ling-Ling: Pssst... Talk to her now, Wooldoor. She's waiting for you to talk to her.

Wooldoor: Well, I'm not that sure if she-

Felia: What is it, sweethearts? Do you wanna join us in playing some billiard...?

Felia leans her breasts on the billiard table without even noticing. Spanky looks at Felia's breasts and is stunned.

Monkeyfist: Billiard? Is it **evil**?

G-Bot: No, but it's fun-

Wooldoor pushes G-Bot nervously away.

Wooldoor: It is! It is, Monkeyfist! Please join us!

Monkeyfist: Good! Uh, I mean: Evil! Argh, whatever! Spanky and I will join your little game... Right, Spanky?

Spanky: ... Uh-huh... Yes, nice boobs...

G-Bot: Yyyya-a-a-yyy...

Felia: Oh, excuse us for a while, fellas. Ling-Ling and I have something important to do... In the garage... (winks at Ling-Ling.)

Ling-Ling: So long, corrupt americans.

Felia carries Ling-Ling and leaves the villa. G-Bot, Monkeyfist, Spanky and Wooldoor look at each other.

G-Bot: I didn't know we have a garage.

Wooldoor: Exactly! It was replaced with a helicopter parking lot, space station, army supplies hall, a huge empty space and... a broom-chamber.

Spanky: Perhaps she means the broom-chamber.

Monkeyfist: Yes, that must be.

Wooldoor: Definitely.

G-Bot: I like pie.

Silence.

Wooldoor: Me too.

Spanky: Pie is the best.

Monkeyfist: I agree.

Who is that kid that wants to be in that stupid immature reality show so hard? How long can the villa-mates hold it on being naked without anything embarrassing moments? And why hasn't Wooldoor asked Monkeyfist for a date yet?

Jmonay: I know!

Really? Would you tell me then?

Silence.

Jmonay: No! Hahahahahahaha!!!

Get out.

Jmonay: No, wait! I've got something important to say!

So? What is it?

Jmonay: ... Yo mama! Hahahahahaha...! (runs off.)

GGGGRRRRRRRRR!!!! X(Next chapter is coming soooooon!!

18 - About a zombie and a llama

Note: The members of Drawn Together Survival are on a BARE NAKED FRENZY for about 12 hours now. 36 hours remaining until the “punishment” is up.

Meanwhile Jmonay has arrived at the waterfall and is standing there with a big black book in his hand. Jmonay looks around.

Jmonay: Good... Nobody's looking... Except for that stupid squirrel that is watching me for a short time...

The squirrel sits peacefully on an oak-tree and gnaws on an acorn.

Jmonay: Ey, haven't you got a home, you little piece of fur?!

The squirrel cleans itself.

Jmonay: What do you want from me, you miscarriage?! Ey, I'm asking the questions here! I'm not crazy, you are! No, you are! No, you are! No, you are! What?! Should I tell you something, stupid crap?

The squirrel does nothing.

Jmonay: ... Yo momma.

10 seconds of silence. Then the squirrel squeaks.

Jmonay: **SHUT UP, YOU PISSCLOVE!!!**

Jmonay throws a fireball at that squirrel. It burned up.

Jmonay: So! (Pant! Pant!) Does somebody else want to mess with me? (Pant! Pant!)

Jmonay sees a bunny jumping jolly... And he throws another fireball at that bunny. The bunny explodes.

Jmonay: And don't say it ever again, you hear me?!

A sparrow chirps happily on a tree. Jmonay looks suspicious at it.

Jmonay: Do I know you?

The sparrow grows silent and flies away.

Jmonay: Probably that little shoothead has learned its lesson...

Jmonay opens his book and leafes through.

Jmonay: Hm, let's see... Aha! There it is! „**How to awake drowned people**“. One of the last chapters I haven't practised yet. Let's get to it.

*Jmonay closes that book and puts it down on the grass. He pulls his pants up and takes a few steps into the water. He puts out his samurai-sword and whispers something in an old foreign language. The water begins to wave and the wind blows through Jmonay's black hair. The strange boy stabs with his samurai-sword into the water, but it sounds like, as if the blade would spear something bony. A long figure appears from the deep of the water and pulls out Jmonay's sword of his back. It's Trevor Malone as a **zombie**.*

Jmonay: Kick @\$\$! It worked! And it's one of the old **Drawn Together Survival** members! What was his name again...?

Z. Trevor: Oooooiiiiiii... (drools.)

Jmonay: No, no, no, for sure it wasn't „Oooooiiiiiii“, but something familiar. Now I remember again! Trevor Malone! Oh, sweet! I'm very lucky! (is pleased.)

Zombie Trevor swings Jmonay's sword around.

Z. Trevor: Cooooool...

Jmonay: Ey, give me my sword back! I still need it!

Zombie Trevor is about to stab Jmonay's chest with that samurai-sword, but the boy avoided.

Jmonay: Dude, cut that sh*t out! You could poke someone's eye with that!!

Z. Trevor: Good ideeaa... (grins.)

Jmonay: Hey, hey, forget what I said and just come with me.

Z. Trevor: Wheeeeeeeeeereeeee...?

Jmonay: That doesn't matter. You come with me, if you like it or not, because I'm your master now! Haha!

Z. Trevor: Not with me. I'm my own master. And now I'm going to save Clara...

Jmonay: Where is she?

Z. Trevor: That's what I would like to know... (Scratches himself on the head. Leeches fall down from his head.)

Jmonay: Where has she been the last time when you saw her?

Z. Trevor: Gooooood question... (knocks the dirty water out of his ears.)

Jmonay: I'm sorry, but I can't help you either.

Z. Trevor: That's okay, kid. I'll go home then...

Jmonay: That's where I wanted to go too! Honestly I wanted to command you to let me in your property.

Z. Trevor: And whyyyyy...?

Jmonay: To become a member?

Z. Trevor: And whyyyyy...?

Jmonay: To hang with you guys? With the „chicks“?

Z. Trevor:

Jmonay: „Ladies“? „Girls“? „Hot brides“?

Z. Trevor:

Jmonay: WITH THE WOMEN!!

Z. Trevor: Ooooooh... But you're not 18, midget.

Jmonay: Aw, come oooooon. Just for one day!

Z. Trevor: The presenter wont definitely allow you.

Jmonay: If you persuade him to let me join you for one day, you can ride on my Llama.

Z. Trevor: A Llama you say? Hhmmmm... Hhmmmm... Hhmmmm... Uuhh... (drool.)

Jmonay: So?

Z. Trevor: Is it cool?

Jmonay: He eats third-graders. (grins.)

Z. Trevor: Cooooool...

Jmonay: Uh, can I have my sword back?

Z. Trevor: No.

Jmonay looks mad at Zombie Trevor. And so Zombie Trevor rides happily on Jmonay's Llama, Cookie. Jmonay goes on feet and is happy about hanging out with Trevor Malone and hopes to join the rest of the Drawn Together Survival cast. They go down the street of downtown. The sun goes down slowly. The backgroundmusic of Iggy Pop's „Passenger“ is playing.

Trevor sings:

I'm back to life again.

Thanks to a little boy.

Jmonay sings:

That boy is called Jmonay, my friend.

Trevor sings:

Anyways I'm full of life and joy.

Though I smell like Toot's dirty @\$\$.

I must say I'm not some smart-@\$\$.

The people stare confused at us like crap.

Jmonay sings:

I think we rather should rap.

Trevor sings:

Bull-piss, fly-shoot,

sun-dried vomit,

menstruation-blood, and Jmonay is a little SL-

Jmonay aborts Trevor's singing:

La La La La La-la-la-la!

La La La La La-la-la-la!

La La La La La-la-la-la La-la-la!

A group of third-graders run toward Cookie, Jmonay and Zombie Trevor.

A third-grader: Whoah, dude! What the crap are you, peeps?

Another third-grader: The dorks-convention is in the other direction...

Jmonay: THIRD-GRADERS!!!

Cookie: Brrr!

Cookie attacks the little third-graders. We're sorry for not describing the next following scene, because it could cause under the circumstances nausea. We ask for your understanding. Thank you.

Z. Trevor: Your Llama sure is bloodthirsty. How did you teach him to eat little students?

Jmonay: „Teach“?! Hahahahahahahahaha!! That was a good joke, dude!

Jmonay taps Zombie Trevor on the shoulder. Trevor's arm falls off. He looks at his fallen arm silently.

Jmonay: ... Oh, sorry. I didn't mean to.

Z. Trevor: That's okay. I have to sew it anyways... (picks up his arm.) So, there we-

*Cookie, Jmonay and Zombie Trevor stand in front of the **Drawn Together** villa.*

Z. Trevor: Oooooiiiiiiiiiii...

Jmonay: What's wrong, Trev?

Z. Trevor: I can't remember seeing this huge villa before.

Jmonay: So what can you still remember?

Z. Trevor: ... I just know that I'm hungry. Hungry for... (The camera zooms to his face. Trevor's voice gets deeper.) **brains...** (It's lightening.) What was that?

Jmonay: Oops! Sorry. (smiles and hides his carbonized finger.) Damn, it starts to rain.

*It's midnight. Dark clouds cover the sky and it rains cats and dogs. – **NO! CATS AND DOGS ARE NOT FALLING FROM THE SKY!! Sheesh! I mean really...***

Z. Trevor: Maybe they're all inside. Let's goooooo...

Zombie Trevor staggers at the front door and knocks against it. Nobody comes.

Z. Trevor: Hello?! Anybody?!

Jmonay: Can't you just use the doorbell?

Z. Trevor: Hmm... I don't knooooow... I knock a bit harder... (hits his head against the door several times.)

Jmonay: I can't take this dumbness anymore, I ring the bell-

As Jmonay rings the doorbell, he gets knocked out by a boxing-glove. He falls down. Cookie and Zombie Trevor point and laugh at him. Jmonay gets up.

Jmonay: F***ing slimesh*t! I'm going to destroy you!!

Jmonay throws a lightning-bolt at the door, so that it explodes. Jmonay is exhausted.

Z. Trevor: Cooooooooool...

Jmonay: Uff! Now I'm exhausted...

Z. Trevor: Do your parents know about your magical powers?

Jmonay: Why should they care about it? My power is used up for today...

Z. Trevor: ...

*Zombie Trevor enters the **DRAWN TOGETHER** villa. The floor is made of marble and shines.*

Z. Trevor: Cuuuuhrikey, the marble-floor is so clean you can eat on it... Oi, little boy! Come in!

Jmonay: (Groan!) Yes, alright. Stay here, Cookie.

Jmonay comes in and strolls on the smooth floor, but then he slips and falls down on his face.

Z. Trevor: Ha ha ha! You're funny!

Jmonay: Yo mamma.

*While Jmonay and Zombie Trevor look around the villa, Foxy and Toot play wild games with Captain Hero in the kitchen. He sits tied on a chair and his eyes are bound.***Note: 24 hours remaining until the BARE NAKED FRENZY is up.**

C. Hero: Oooh, you girls spoil me ...

Foxy: Now it's getting' sweet 'n' sticky ...

Foxy pours a pot full of caramel over Captain Hero's body.

C. Hero: Boah, you sex me up.

Toot: I'm not sure. I rather would describe it as waste of food. That good caramel ... (mourning.)

Outside the kitchen you can hear slow steps.

Foxy: Shht!

Toot: Have you closed the door, Foxy?

Foxy: It sounds like dere are strangers in our villa.

Toot: Hey, I asked you something, deafo!

Foxy: As far as I know everythin' is closed. Wait here til I'm back...

Toot: Okay...?

Foxy sneaks out of the kitchen with a knife in her hand. Captain Hero strokes with his foot Toot's hairy leg.

C. Hero: Hey, I didn't know we have a dog here.

Will Jmonay's parents find out, where their son is? Do they even care? How will the villa mates react when they see Trevor again? And since when was the last time when Toot shaved her

legs?!

Toot: November 23rd, 1999!

That wasn't even a real question but- (sigh.) Whatever. Be sure to check out chapter 19. ;)

19 - Diarrhea and other happy things

Note: 22 hours remaining until the BARE NAKED FRENZY is over.

Foxy sees two shady figures sneaking away. Those are going upstairs.

Foxy in the cam-room:

Foxy: Dose weird guys seem to be familiar to me somehow, but I didn't wanna jump to conclusions. Instead I decide to build a treacherous trap. (puts out some Playboys magazines.) Da lecture fo' every maturing kid who wants to discover da wonders of the female body. Better than every children's storybook. (Wink!)

In the attic:

Foxy has hung a cage, which is tied up with a rope on a heating-pipe and the ceiling with a hook. On the floor, under the cage, she lays down the porn magazines and sneaks away. She hides behind the bookcase watches the event. Jmonay comes first and notices the porn magazines on the floor.

Jmonay: Kick @\$! Free fun-package! (smile)

Jmonay runs over to the Playboy magazines and picks them up.

Jmonay: Hey, it's the 70's edition! I've read those 20 times already!

Foxy cuts the rope with the kitchenknife. The cage falls down and Jmonay is imprisoned.

Jmonay: F***ing sh*t! Get me outta here!!

Foxy comes out of her hiding place and is surprised.

Foxy: Hey, yo' da lil' boy next door, who watches me with his binoculars when I shower, yo' lusty! What are ya doin' here? Shouldn't ya be at home right now?

Jmonay: Ooooooh... (drools.)

Foxy: Don't look at me like ya haven't ever seen a woman with a bush between her legs, yo' pervert!

A close-up of Foxy's overgrown bush.

Z. Trevor: Sorry, Lady...

Foxy turns around and looks at Zombie Trevor scared.

Foxy: liiiiiek, a zombie!!!

Z. Trevor: liiiiiek, a woman with a bush between her legs!!!

A close-up of Foxy's overgrown bush... Again.

Z. Trevor: ... This turns me on... (lusty grin.)

Foxy stabs Zombie Trevor in the stomach with her knife. The undead punk laughs.

Z. Trevor: Girly, I haven't got a feeling in there anymore!

Zombie Trevor in the cam-room:

Z. Trevor: It's obvious not to have any feelings in the liver if you're an alcoholic since in the childhood. Heheheh...

Back:

Foxy: I know. I just missed.

Foxy stabs Zombie Trevor again. This time she hits his special area.

Z. Trevor: OOOOOIIIIIIII!!!! Oh, no! You got me!!!

Foxy: Calm down, dead meat. Yo' ain't got no reason to have a boner anymore anyways...

Z. Trevor: Oi, my body might be as cold as ice, but it's always hot in my bed, if you know what I mean. (Wink.)

Foxy: Prove it, yo' undead creature from hell!

Foxy takes Zombie Trevor by the hand and goes with him to her room. Jmonay is left alone.

Jmonay: Nooooo!! Don't leave me here all alone!! I wanna have sum fun too!!

From the outside of the attic you can hear an old man calling. It's Jmonay's father.

Jmonay's dad: Hello? Is anybody here?!

Jmonay: DAD, I'M OVER HERE!!!

Cookie: Blöööök!

Jmonay: COOKIE!! OVER HERE!! HOOHOO!!

Jmonay's pet-llama Cookie and his father come in.

Jmonay's dad: Your mother worries about you. Get out of the cage so we can finally leave this abnormal place. This reminds me in the time at the university. Only much worse...

Jmonay: I would if I could but unfortunately my magical pow- uh, I mean, my mathematic skills aren't useful to get me free of this cage.

Cookie: Blöööök!

Jmonay: What do you say, Cookie?

Cookie: Blööök, öök!

Jmonay: Really? Hey, dad! That guy behind you touched me!!

Jmonay's dad: WHAT?! Oh, he can prepare himself for some beating!!

Jmonay's father turns around.

Jmonay's dad: Wait, there's nobody-

Jmonay's father turns back and is astonished. Jmonay is outside the cage.

Jmonay's dad: What the-? How or what-? Oh, however you came out of this, it's time to go home...

Jmonay: But what about Foxy Love-?

Jmonay's dad: Foxy Moxxy Poxxy. You just don't belong here. Let's go...

Jmonay: (Sigh.) Allright... (whispers to Cookie.) Thank you, Cookie.

As Cookie, Jmonay and his father wanted to go, Foxy comes back from her room.

Foxy: Good evening, sir. Are ya da pappa of dis lil' boy?

Cookie, Jmonay and his father stare at Foxy. Jmonay's father begins to stutter and drool.

Jmonay's dad: y-y-y-y-you ar-ar-are F-F-F-F-Fo-Fo-Fo-Fo-Fo-Fo-

Jmonay: Foxy! (smile.) But what about Trevor-?

Foxy: Le'mme explain it dat way, lil' fella: He found his eternal peace. (Wink.)

Jmonay: Allright, I see... Foxy, I wanted to ask you if you want to go out with me sometime?

Jmonay's dad: Son, behave!! Excuse me for his behaviour, Fo-Fo-Fo-Fo-Fo-Fo-

Foxy: Just wait seven years and then we can see what we both can do together...

Jmonay: That's not fair! If you're turning 30 then you're too old for me. (looking sad.)

Jmonay's dad: I'm sorry but we really have to get back home now...

Foxy: But if dat cheers you up I'd like to pose with ya for a picture.

Jmonay: You really will do it for me?! (smile.) Dad! Will you take a picture with me and Foxy?!

Pleasepleasepleasepleasepleaseplease...

Jmonay's dad: You can call yourself lucky that I fortunately have brought my cam with me.

Foxy: Why did ya take it with ya anyways?

Jmonay's dad: You never know what you can find in here, so... Come on, my son! Stay next to F-F-F-F-F-Fo-Fo-Fo-Fo-

Jmonay: Okay, you can take the picture now! (smile.)

Foxy leans her arm on Jmonay's shoulder, while Jmonay leans his arm on Foxy's shoulder.

Jmonay's dad: Here comes the bird! (CLIP!) And now shake it like a polaroid picture!

Jmonay: Thank you for the great time, Foxy Love. Even though it were a couple of minutes.

Foxy: No problem, kid. Have a nice evening.

When Cookie, Jmonay and his dad stand in front of the entrance, the little boy waves at Foxy and shouts "I love you, Foxy Love!"

Foxy: I know. (waves back.)

Toot comes along and she's pissed off.

Toot: Foxy, what are you taking so long?!

Foxy: Say what? I have no idea what are ya- Oh, sh*t! I totally forgot it! I hope Captain Hero forgives me...

Toot: Well, you don't have to worry about that any longer.

Foxy: Whaddaya mean? Have you-?

Toot: BUUUUURP!! Tee-hee-hee-hee! Oopsie Tootsie! I couldn't pull myself together.

Foxy: (shakes her head.) Tisk, tisk, tisk. Toot, you're just incorrigible...

Toot: And what did you do in the meantime? F***ed with corpses or what?!

Foxy: No, I- SAY WHAT?!?

Toot: I'd like to repeat that question for you with pleasure: Have you-?

Foxy: I got it, damn it! Yo wouldn't believe me anyways when I'm tellin' ya who I met dis evening!

Toot: Let me guess: Is it the little boy with his father and his Llama that spewed at me?

Foxy: Uh, yeah... Yeah, exactly... Heheheh...

Suddenly Toot's gut hurts.

Toot: Ow, the pain! Out of my way, Foxy!!! I have to rope down a nig-

Foxy: Don't even dare to speak out dat word, Toot and hurry up. I gots to wash out da rotting-stench off mah hot body.

Toot: Okay, Foxy, thanks! (sprints immediately in the bathroom and locks the door.)

*In the next morning: Monkeyfist, Spanky and Wooldoor lay on the sofa, sleeping... In a sandwich-position. Spanky on the bottom, Monkeyfist in the middle and Wooldoor on the top. **12 hours remaining until the BARE NAKED FRENZY is up.** Monkeyfist wakes up at first.*

Monkeyfist: (yawns, rubs its eyes and looks around.) What the spoot...? What happened? G-Bot! Where are you, robot slave?!?

Spanky and Wooldoor wake up because of Monkeyfist's hysteric scream.

Spanky: Hey, don't scream that loudly. I was recently in a deep sleep...

Wooldoor spits out a hairball of Monkeyfist's chest-hair.

Wooldoor: Good morning, my angel. (kissing Monkeyfist on the mouth and stroking its cheek.)

Monkeyfist: (blushing.) Huh? What's going on here? What are you doing with me? And generally: How did it happen?! I DEMAND ANSWERS! AT ONCE!!

Spanky: Calm down, sweetheart. You liked it as well.

Wooldoor: Well: We crooked the elbow and swallowed pills, after that we were so drunk and wasted that we chatted with each other, sometimes one of us drove the porcelain bus, but once you packed my buttocks and-

Monkeyfist: Okay, I got it already! For somebody who smells like alcohol and spew out of the mouth, you seem to have an incredible memory.

Wooldoor: Thanks, I just do my best.

Spanky: (PLOP!) Hey, who has stuck a bottle in my @\$\$?!

Wooldoor: You did it on your own, Spanky.

Spanky: Oh yeah, right! I had loose bowels that evening. Heheheh... (mad grin.)

Monkeyfist: Between faeces and sticky, undefinable substances, I need to take a disinfection-bath...

Monkeyfist gets out of the sofa and hobbles slowly in the direction of the bathroom... With a boner. Spanky and Wooldoor follow the alien. They also have got a boner.

Spanky: Good idea. In the bathroom we could continue our sexual act.

Wooldoor: Wheeeeeeeeeeeeeee! Oh, no. The bathroom is occupied. (looking sad.)

Xandir, Felia, Ling-Ling and Foxy wait impatiently at the bathroom.

Monkeyfist: What's happening here?!

Xandir: Why don't you ask Toot what's happening?!

Foxy: Since midnight she's sittin' in da bathroom and hasn't come out yet.

Felia: I just hope she's still fine because you can't take that long time in the bathroom! Not even if you're girl!

Xandir: You're right in that point... (hammers at the door.) OPEN UP!! THE WEINER-MOBILE HAS ARRIVED!!

5 seconds silence.

Xandir: Strange. Toot uses to jump up all the time when the weiner-mobile arrives.

Foxy: Dis is a serious situation.

Felia: Oh my, poor Toot! I really worry about her...

G-Bot comes along.

Monkeyfist: G-Bot! There you-

G-Bot: Nothing!

Silence.

Foxy: Could ya pleeze-?

G-Bot: OKAY, OKAY! I CONFESS!! I WAS THE ONE WHO STOLE THE COOKIES FROM THE COOKIE-JAR!! IT WAS ALL MY FAULT!!! ALL THE TIIIIIIIME!!! (cries.)

Wooldoor: I should have known it!!

Ling-Ling: Sassy wapanese!!

Xandir: O... kay? Could you please do a favour right now and open the door?

G-Bot: Hmmm... (thinking.)

Monkeyfist: Just do it, G-Bot. it's okay.

G-Bot: ... Okidoki! (grins.)

G-Bot transforms into Super G-Bot and tears out the door with his bare hands.

Felia: Oh, great! Those are strong arms... (gets hard nipples.)

S. G-Bot: Make room for the door for a minute! (throws the torn out door away.)

A disgusting smell comes out of the bathroom. Everybody puts their hands on the nostrils. But not Super G-Bot.

Monkeyfist: It's even deadlier than methane gas!

Spanky: Pshaw, it doesn't stink that bad...

Felia: Protecting-shield activated!

Felia enchants a protecting-shield around the whole group with a finger-snapping only.

Xandir: Guys, I've got a bad feeling about this...

What awaits the rest of the Drawn Together Survival cast?! Is that stench in the bathroom really deadlier than methane gas? Or is it all just a joke? Those questions may probably be answered in the next chapter of DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL!!

20 - Preview: Battle of the doppelgangers

When Felia, Foxy, Ling-Ling, Monkeyfist, Spanky, Super G-Bot, Wooldoor and Xandir went to the bathroom, they discovered something cruel and disgusting, that everyone was saying "Gasp!". It's Toot, who's sitting on the toilet without a move.

Ling-Ling: The albino-whale on legs is passed away!

Xandir: Toot is... dead?

Wooldoor: (checks Toot's pulse on her loose arm.) According to her not available heartbeat I say... Yes.

Xandir: ... Yippee! No more sexual harassments!! Hooray! (jumps happily in Super Mario-style.)

Felia: Wait a second! What's coming out of her @\$#!

Xandir: Whatever it is: It sure has more IQ than your breasts...

Felia: You're always so mean to me, Xandy! Damn, now I've got a headache... (rubs her breasts.)

Foxy: Felia is right: Sumthin' must have caused her death and I'm sure it has sumthin' to do with the excrements! **Super G-Bot:** Would you please go and see what's stuck in Toot's behind?

S. G-Bot: I'm sorry, but I'm programmed to follow Monkeyfist's commands only.

Monkeyfist: Super G-Bot: Go and see what's stuck in Toot's behind!

S. G-Bot: Your wish is my command!

Super G-Bot is holding Toot in the air. A brown hand comes out of Toot's butt. Everybody is shocked. Except for Foxy. The rest looks at Foxy.

Foxy: Uh... Well, what should I say...? (scratches her neck.) Toot probably had difficulty in pulling herself together.

Felia: She hasn't eaten up Captain Hero-?! Oh, my goodness... (faints.)

Xandir: ... AAAAAAAAAAAH!!! (faints.)

Spanky: From this moment on I've seen everything in my life. Frightening, but still an eyecandy...

Monkeyfist: HAHAHA!! FINALLY!! Captain Hero has been terminated for once and for all! (manical laughter.)

Foxy: Monkeyfist, yo couldn't even plan to-

Monkeyfist: I don't care! Captain Hero is dead now and nobody can stop me now to enslave the humanity and use them for my own purposes!

Ling-Ling: Helloooooo! Ling-Ling also there if green alien forgot it!

S. G-Bot: Have you said something, Ling-Ling?

Reporter: Attention, housemates! Expose yourself to the living-room for your new assignment!

Felia and Xandir stand up slowly.

Felia: Ouch! My ears! (grabs her butt.)

Xandir: But shouldn't we wait for it until the „punishment“ is over?

Reporter: I'll answer this question if you come to the living-room. Hurry! Move your naked asses already!

Felia, Foxy, Ling-Ling, Monkeyfist, Spanky, Super G-Bot, Wooldoor and Xandir leave the bathroom.

Monkeyfist mumbles angrily.

Monkeyfist: What a spoot. I never come to take over Earth ...

Wooldoor: Don't be sad. You will have the opportunity for it soon enough. (puts his hand on Monkeyfist's shoulder.)

Everyone is sitting on the sofa in the living-room. Super G-Bot has transformed back to G-Bot.

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling excited what talking box wants to talk about this time.

Reporter: So, how does it feel to run naked in front of cameras?

Foxy: Yo gets used to it.

Felia: I'm feeling so light.

Xandir: And independent.

G-Bot: As usual.

Ling-Ling: Nothing new.

Spanky: A great feeling.

Wooldoor: I also have lost my virginity...

Silence.

Spanky: Hopefully it wasn't me... (sweats.)

Reporter: What's the matter with you, Monkeyfist? You don't feel ashamed, do you?

Monkeyfist: If you really insist to know, what I think about it, I'll show you. That's what I've learned from you, primitives...

Monkeyfist shows the middlefinger, which will be in that case the ring finger, because quirkens only have got four fingers. Almost everybody is shocked. But not Spanky.

Spanky: (laughs.) That's a good one. High-five!

Reporter: (sarcastic.) Oh, no! Now you've let me lose my composure! Now I feel offended by you for all eternity...

Wooldoor: (to Monkeyfist.) That was indeed not very nice.

Monkeyfist: Nonsense! He just can't stand the truth.

Reporter: Now let's get serious: You've thrown an eye on somebody, haven't you?

Monkeyfist: You better not make fun of it! (points at its replacement eye.)

G-Bot: I think what he means is that you've fallen in love with someone, master.

Felia: Oh, really? Who's the lucky one?

Monkeyfist: What a nonsense! Quirkens aren't able to „fall in love“! It makes them weak and hurttable! And if nevertheless might come to this: Since when is it your business, pitiful lowlife primitives?!

Monkeyfist in the cam-room:

Monkeyfist: I've got much more important things to do instead of occupying myself with my emotions. My only goal is, ... Yes yes, it's already obvious what my goal is all about. I hate to repeat myself constanly! But one thing is sure: If I were capable of love, I might actually love Wooldoor... Maybe.

back in the living-room:

15 seconds silence.

Xandir: Are you sure?

Felia: Yes, that means we have a problem here, Houston. (smiles.)

Foxy: Nevamind... (rolls her eyes.)

Tv: FOXXY!!

Foxy: Dat's mah name, bro! So whassup, homie?

Tv: You are going to fight against **Valerie Brown!**

Foxy: That ain't no big deal fo' me.

Spanky: And that isn't a problem for me to watch it with joy. (leans back.)

Tv: G-BOT!!

G-Bot: Yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay! ... Uh, did you say something to me?

Tv: Since that you are a crossover of Robotboy and Powerpuff girls, we decided to-

G-Bot: Never heard of them.

Tv: As I was saying: We decided to-

G-Bot: Nobody told me I was a crossover!

Tv: But now you know, don't you?

G-Bot: ... Yeah, but quite too late! (crosses his arms.)

Tv: Anyway, we decided to replace-

G-Bot: How are the they? Are they strong?

Tv: Yes, they are. Can I continue?

G-Bot: Uuuuuhhh...

Tv: We decided to replace your opponents with-

G-Bot: YES! (smiles.)

10 seconds silence.

Tv: ... **Megaman.**

Xandir: Don't worry, G-Bot. He's harmless comparing to your fighting skills.

Ling-Ling: You know Megaman?

Xandir: Of course! And he sucks... really good. (snickers.)

Tv: LING-LING!!!

Ling-Ling: Hiyaaaaaaaaah...! (poses in speedlines. After that he sits down again, peacefully.) What honour will await Ling-Ling?

Tv: You are going to fight against **Pikachu!!**

Ling-Ling: Okay! (jumps high and makes a victory pose with a japanese letter in the background.)

Tv: MONKEYFIST!!!

Monkeyfist: What is it?

Tv: You are going to fight against **Invader Zim!!**

Monkeyfist: Interesting. That name sounds familiar to me somehow...

Wooldoor: Must be a very nice guy.

Tv: SPANKY!!!

Spanky: Oh, yeah!

Tv: It was a hard decision to choose which internet cartoon character will be your opponent.

Spanky: I hope you picked the right one. The right "female" one... (rises his eyebrow and smiles.)

Tv: We have chosen **Swearbear!!** Better luck next time, piggy.

Spanky: Give me the remote, Foxy.

Tv: WOOLDOOR!!!

Wooldoor: Wheeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! Who will be my opponent? Woody Woodpecker? Fred Fredburger?!

Tv: No, you are going to-

Wooldoor: Wait, I know who! ... JIM CARREY!! WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

G-Bot: YAAAAAAAAAAAY!! I LOVE WAFFLES!!

Tv: No waffles for you, G-Bot.

G-Bot: Awww... (looking sad.) Icecream?

Tv: You are going to fight against **Spongebob Squarepants!!**

Wooldoor: (begins to laugh.) That was a good one. And I almost thought you said that I'm going to fight against Spongebob Squarepants...

Tv: But you are.

Wooldoor: ... (His left eye is twitching and he grabs the seat of the sofa.) Is that so?

Monkeyfist: Who is that Spongebob anyway?

Spanky: You don't want to know.

Monkeyfist: Do you know what I want to know or do I?

G-Bot: And I still want waffles... With icecream.

Spanky: Just believe me, honey. It's better you don't know...

Wooldoor: That's okay... (takes a pillow and tears it apart.) I'll be fine with that decision...

Tv: Good! XANDIR!!!

Xandir: C'est moi!

Tv: You're going to fight against **Link!!**

Xandir: I see... Good choice... (looks amused and aroused.)

Tv: If you kill your opponent, you will win!

Foxy: But what do we win?

Tv: Health and honour.

Spanky: That's it?

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling happy about health and honour!! (looks chibified.)

Tv: And maybe, but ONLY maybe: ... Some waffles with icecream. Good luck.

G-Bot: YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAYY!!!

The DVD is over.

Monkeyfist: That's humiliating! I'll never participate in that battle. You just win useless and meaningless rewards!

Wooldoor: Isn't that great? Just imagine: You face your arch enemy and-

Monkeyfist: I've got many of them.

Wooldoor: Really? What a coincidence! Me too!

Reporter: So, any questions?

Spanky: Why don't we win something better and more useful than health and honour?

G-Bot: Spanky, you forgot about the waffles and icecream.

Spanky: Can't you just stop that? It's getting annoying.

G-Bot: I'm hungry. (looking sad.)

Monkeyfist: You just have low battery. That's all. When I recharge your batteries your infinite power will return rapidly.

Reporter: I'll ignore that question, Spanky. Anything else you want to ask?

Xandir: Can't we just all fight all of the enemies as a team?

Reporter: That's a brilliant idea, Xandir. I'm going to ask the owner of the pits of hell arena if that will work. But I'm sure that will be permitted.

Felia: I've got a question too! What happens when every one of us will be killed?

Reporter: You'll lose.

Felia: I see... And then?

Reporter: The show is over.

Felia: Oh... Which show?

Reporter: **DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL!!** Don't you get anything?!?

Felia: I get a nice buttsex from Ling-Ling every day. (smiles.)

Ling-Ling crosses his arms proudly.

Reporter: So, no more questions then? Good, you can leave now and before the **BARE NAKED FRENZY** is over, you can do whatever you want, but be sure to return after that! Get it?

Everyone has left the living-room quickly. Only a cloud of dust is left.

Reporter: (sigh.) That horny bunch of idiots...

So you see there was nothing going on, except for a long conversation and the new upcoming assignment. Who will win? Who will fry in the depths of hell? Why are the characters getting dumber and dumber? Will G-Bot ever get his waffles with icecream? And what are they going to do in the meantime? You're going to see it on the next chapter of DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL!!!

21 - Meanwhile...

While Foxy Love and Felia Paed make sweet lesbian love in the hot tub, Spanky Ham, Xandir and Ling-Ling try out the training-room. Xandir is using the jumping-rope, Spanky is holding little dumbbells and Ling-Ling tries out his new abilities: You better don't know about them now! :P

Xandir in the cam-room:

Xandir: Sure I could take the rest of the time we've got until the new assignment for some naughty homosex but I prefer to be physically fit to be prepared for the ultimate fight against my doppelganger. And another thing is that I'm the last standing homo in this villa since Captain Hero passed away. (looking sad. Sad piano playing in the background.)

In the training-room:

Spanky: Say, Ling-Ling: What's up with being glad about health and honour?

Ling-Ling: Why you ask?

Spanky: It just seems to be fake to me. Don't you really have bigger goals for this match or in your life to be general?

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling wants to earn honour because honour makes Ling-Ling more confident. And health is the goal for eternal life! (A light rises from the bottom of the background.) If that need isn't fulfilled, Ling-Ling will-

Spanky: Alright, I'm sorry I asked...

Xandir: Spanky, do you think my butt is too big? (stops rope-jumping and shows Spanky his butt.)

Spanky: Don't ask me this question if you're a guy... Especially a gay guy!

Xandir: Come on, just say yes or no!

Spanky: You disgust me.

Xandir: Pleeeeeeeeeeease! (makes puppy-eyes.)

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling says your butt embarrasses me! Happy now?

Xandir: No. (looking sad.)

Spanky: Why should anyone care about your appearance? You know you're going to fight soon and there's no place for thoughts like "Is my hairdo okay?" or "Does my sword fit to my outfit?".

Xandir: But I always used to think that when I've been fighting against zombies or ghouls.

Spanky: You did? (raises his eyebrow.)

Xandir: Yes! By the way: Where's Wooldoor? I thought he wants to join us and do some exercise.

Ling-Ling: Don't ask. He tries to flirt with Intruder Monkeyfist.

Xandir: How cute! (smiles and giggles like a horny Japanese schoolgirl.)

Spanky: No, it's not! (puts the dumbbells down angrily.)

Xandir: But I thought Wooldoor isn't gay.

Spanky: Of course he isn't!

Xandir: What a pity... (looking sad again.)

Spanky is approaching the door with anger.

Ling-Ling: Where you going?

Spanky: None of your business. It probably takes some time until I come back. (takes the chest-expander and leaves the room.)

Meanwhile Monkeyfist is experimenting with various liquids in it's new secret lab. G-Bot is assistenting.

Monkeyfist: It's done, G-Bot. Now that I've created the ultimate ammo for my brain-control-ray gun, I soon will be able to take over the whole show and they all will play under my rules!

G-Bot: I like to play. (takes out the empty ray gun and hands it over to Monkeyfist.)

Monkeyfist: I know, G-Bot. (fills the ray gun with a green glowing liquid.) The best part of it is that it's not a weapon because it doesn't harm anyone so it's legal for me to keep that brain-control-ray gun.

G-Bot: That's good thinking, my master. And thanks for upgrading my armour. Now I can roast my sandwich with this one... (holds his right arm forward and a flamethrower appears from the end of his arm.)

Monkeyfist: Save your fire for your enemy. All you have to do is to-

Someone is ringing at the door. The mainscreen turns on: "UNEXPECTED UNDEFINIED LIFEFORM APPROACHING!" Monkeyfist gasps.

Monkeyfist: How can this happen?! Nobody knows about my new secret lab, except for... **G-BOT: DID YOU TELL SOMEONE ABOUT IT?!?!**

G-Bot: I would never!! Well, that means: I can't remember...

The mainscreen shows: "LIFEFORM IDENTIFIED. IT'S OBJECT: WOOLDOOR SOCKBAT." Monkeyfist gasps again.

Monkeyfist: Why did you tell Wooldoor about it?!

G-Bot: I thought you wouldn't mind, master...

Monkeyfist: That's just great! Now I have to make him go away and forget what he knows about my secret lab before everyone knows about it... (takes out the brain-control-ray gun.) Timmeeeeeeeeeeh: Activate the observance-cam!

Computer: Observance-cam activated.

The mainscreen shows Wooldoor in front of the camera. He smiles and waves. Monkeyfist looks a bit nervous.

Wooldoor: Hi, Monkeyfist! How are you?!

Monkeyfist: What do you want here? You aren't supposed to know about my secret lab!

Wooldoor: I know, but G-Bot told me about your-

Monkeyfist: I KNOW!! Let's get to business and tell me what you want!

Wooldoor: Can I come in? I'm bored as hell!

Monkeyfist: G-Bot: Open up the entrance for him. And make sure he won't break something while he's here.

G-Bot: Yes, master!

G-Bot flies to the entrance and lets Wooldoor in.

G-Bot: Hey, WD! What's up? (shakes hands with Wooldoor.)

Wooldoor: Not much. I decided to visit your laboratory and see how you're doing.

Monkeyfist: As you can see we're fine and busy. G-Bot: Show him around while I'm fixing my boots I'm going to wear soon...

G-Bot: Okay! Come follow me-

Wooldoor: Nah, that's okay: Actually I wanted to talk to you in private if you don't mind, Monkeyfist...

Monkeyfist: Can't you just decide before you choose to visit my second ex-secret lab?! (looks pissed off.)

Wooldoor: Uh, there's something I should tell you before the battle begins and nobody else should know about it.

G-Bot: I know where it's going... (crosses his arms and looks insulted.)

Monkeyfist: Watch the laboratory and make sure NOBODY ELSE tries to enter.

G-Bot: Yes, master... (leaves the lab, floating, and looks behind himself once before he finally leaves.)

Monkeyfist: Just follow my orders, robot slave.

The entrance is closed and G-Bot is outside. Monkeyfist is looking at Wooldoor.

Monkeyfist: Well...?

Wooldoor: Well, what I wanted to say is... Um... (looking nervous and sweating.)

Monkeyfist: Go on with it, I haven't got all day.

Wooldoor: Okay, okay! I know it sounds kind of weird because we don't know each other very well, but-

Monkeyfist: Don't worry, Wooldoor: I actually know you very well because this primitive show is giving me the opportunity to find out all informations of you all. With this advantage I know all about your weaknesses and can manipulate all of you underlings.

Wooldoor: In other words it would be my pleasure to be your own private underling. (smiles with a bit of fear.)

Monkeyfist: Are you sure you're feeling fine?

Wooldoor kneels in front of Monkeyfist. The alien is blushing and looks confused.

Wooldoor: I know you've got a bad reputation and you're not always nice to other housemates but I don't care: I know that somewhere deep in your heart is a little piece of kindness and care. Although you're also loved by Spanky I somehow have got the feeling you feel the same for me like I feel the same for you...

Monkeyfist: Do you mean you also have got the need to rape me?

Wooldoor: ... That means, if you don't mind. Heheheh. (blushes and looks down for shame.)

Monkeyfist: Wooldoor, you're so pathetic that it hurts. And it really sounds weird from a being like you. (crosses its arms.)

Wooldoor looks embarrassed.

Monkeyfist: I would never expect from a special creature like you that you ever would prefer a disgusting, ugly, hideous beast like me than everyone else. Do you think I'm an idiot not to realise that?! (looking mad at Wooldoor.)

Wooldoor looks up at Monkeyfist.

Wooldoor: I have no idea you would think that way.

Monkeyfist: I maybe don't know what love is but I know when someone lies to me. Now I'm going to erase your memories... (holds its brain-control-ray gun in front of Wooldoor's head.)

Suddenly Spanky comes in. Red lights are flashing in the laboratory. Annoying beeping fills the lab. Mainscreen turns on: "WARNING!! INTRUDER ALERT!!"

Monkeyfist: What an irony...

Spanky: WOOLDOOR!! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!!

G-Bot: I'm sorry, master, but I couldn't stop him from breaking in! He gave me a cookie. (smiles.)

Wooldoor: (hides behind Monkeyfist and puts his arms around that alien.) I'M SORRY, MONKEYFIST!! I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS!! PLEASE FORGIVE ME AND PROTECT ME FROM SPANKY!!! PLEEEEEEEEEEEASE!!! (cries loudly.)

Spanky stands in front of Monkeyfist.

Spanky: Is Wooldoor bothering you, hun? (stretches the chest-expander a little.)

Monkeyfist: Don't mind him, I was going to end this madness already. I don't need your help for that.

G-Bot: Spanky, you have to leave now!

Wooldoor: You have to believe me, Monkeyfist! I'll do everything for you! Just make Spanky go away, please! (sobs.)

Spanky: Don't believe that moron! He's as fake as everyone else in here! Except for you and me of course. (smiles aroused.)

Monkeyfist: Stop manipulating me, you two! Spanky, I don't mind your presence at all but you can't come in without any permission and... How do you know about my new lab?

Spanky: Wooldoor told me about that.

Wooldoor: Is that bad?

Monkeyfist: Nevermind, I'll take care of Wooldoor...

Spanky: What is that gun you're holding anyways-

Monkeyfist aims the brain-control-ray-gun in front of Spanky's head and shoots. Spanky is hypnotised.

Monkeyfist: Nobody is in this room. Actually this isn't a room at all, in fact: It's just nothing. You decide to go somewhere else and join Foxy Love and Felia Paed in their sexual-rituals.

Spanky leaves the laboratory without saying anything. G-Bot is opening the entrance and lets Spanky go. The robot is closing the entrance again. Monkeyfist looks at Wooldoor.

Monkeyfist: So you say you will do everything, huh?

Wooldoor: Yes, that's true! (nods and smiles brightly.)

Monkeyfist: It's nothing complicated. All I want you to do is to prove your love to me and... G-Bot, what is that word again?!

G-Bot: Icecream?!

Monkeyfist: No, imbecile, it's something like-

G-Bot: Waffles, is it waffles? WAFFLES!! (going bonkers.)

Monkeyfist: No, it's kiss! Now I remember! Wooldoor: To prove your love to me you have to kiss me on the... G-Bot, where are you supposed to kiss again?

G-Bot: Lips, master.

Monkeyfist: Lips? That's disgusting! Are you sure it's not on the scroudge?

Wooldoor: I would do that as well if I knew what a scroudge is! (smiles.)

Monkeyfist: Nevermind, only quirkens can have it, I almost forgot about that. Kiss me on the lips!

Wooldoor: Wheeeee- uh, I mean, with pleasure...

Monkeyfist is closing its eyes strongly and clenches its four fists nervously. Wooldoor gets up and comes close to Monkeyfist. He closes his eyes slowly and kisses its mouth. The alien opens its eyes and blushes. After the kiss, Monkeyfist is breathing heavy and loudly. Wooldoor looks worried.

Wooldoor: What's wrong...?

G-Bot: Master? Is everything right?

Monkeyfist: ... I... I'm feeling so tingly inside... I can't explain what the matter with me is.

Wooldoor: (laughs.) That's the way you're supposed to feel. Everything is fine!

Monkeyfist: If you say so... (looks shyly.)

Wooldoor: Of course! You can't imagine how relieved I am to know you haven't slapped me after this.

Monkeyfist: I still could if you want to. (smiles.) You know: I somehow like this feeling once I got used to...

Wooldoor: Shall we do it again? (smiles.)

Monkeyfist: You bet! (grabs Wooldoor and kisses him wildly.)

G-Bot: Whoah! (One of his lenses gets longer and blinks. He's recording it.)

Meanwhile, Spanky stands in front of Foxy Love and Felia Paed in the hot tub. Felia is sucking on Foxy's nipples.

Foxy: Ooooh, dat feels so good, baby! (looking at Spanky.) Ey, what are ya doing here?

Felia: You want to join us?

Spanky: Sure, ladies. Make room for Spanky and his ham! (smiles.)

The girls laugh as Spanky gets in the hot tub. He puts his arms on Foxy's and Felia's shoulder and relaxes.

Spanky: Life is great, don't you think, girls?

Felia giggles.

Reporter: Attention, everyone! Your punishment is over! You can put your clothes on and come to the living room...

Spanky: I guess I better stay with you. Weren't you supposed to suck on Foxy's nipples, Felia?

Foxy: She's doin' it very excellent, fo' shizzle mah nizzle.

Reporter: Let me explain it the other way: YOU MUST PUT YOUR CLOTHES ON AND COME TO THE LIVING ROOM!!!!

Felia: Aww, what a pity...

The BARE-NAKED-FRENZY is over now and the Drawn Together Survival members have to put their clothes on again. It's the beginning of their biggest assignment and they had enough time to prepare themselves. And it seems that some of them used this opportunity for some other things, wink wink. Be sure to stay tuned for the next chapter of DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL!!

Xandir: I don't like that chapter so much.

Why?

Xandir: Because I had no gay-sex...

So?

Xandir: So?! SO!?!?!? That's it, if I don't get fracked by a hot looking man immediately, I'm going to sing "My heart will go on" from Celine Dion!

Can't you just keep your lust for the next chapter?

Xandir: Neeeeear, faaaaaar, whereeeeeeeeeveeer youuuu aaaaaaaaaare...!

***sigh* I promise you that you will get lucky next time...**

Xandir: Really?

Yes, really really.

Xandir: Okay, I'll remember that! Ciao ciao! (smiles.)

22 - The battle of the doppelgangers part 1

The next scene plays in the depths of hell, where there is a colossal arena, with thousands of devils, demons and zombies as the audience. Between them there are Zombie-Captain Hero, who could get out of Toot's butt and now flies surround him, Zombie-Claire, who holds her intestines, Zombie-Clara, Zombie-Doofy, Zombie-Toot, who's split up into two halves and therefore her legs sit next to her and Zombie-Trevor, who passed away the second time. A little devil dressed up as a hotdog-salesman comes along.

Devil: Hotdogs! I've got fresh hotdogs!

Z. Toot: I take two!

The devil throws two burning wiener-dogs at Zombie-Toot. She catches both of them and gives one to her legs.

Z. Toot: Bon appétit...

Zombie-Toot's legs push the wiener-dog in the butt and that butt farts flames. Zombie-Toot looks shocked.

Z. Toot: Tisk tisk tisk. That was very unappetizing...

Z. Toot devours the wiener-dog with one bite and spits out fire as a burp.

Z. Clara: I just can't understand. I thought I would come to heaven because I'm against homosexuality and hate jews.

Z. Claire: Well, probably you've chosen the wrong religion and made god angry.

Z. Doofy: Which religion is the right one in that case?

Z. Claire: Mormons, Doofy. It's always the mormons...

All of a sudden a flame goes up in the middle of the arena and all are watching it tense. It's Satan in a shape of a lawyer. He holds a microphone in his hand.

Satan: Welcome, ladies and gentlemen! Demons and devils! I greet you all warmly to „**THE BATTLE OF THE DOPPELGANGERS**“!!

All applaud.

Satan: Today we have invited the guests from the new reality show „**Drawn Together Survival**“ to fight against their opponents, also known as doppelgangers to their death!

All applaud again.

Z. Doofy: Honestly I can't remember why I applied for the show in the first place...

Z. Trevor: You couldn't. You just hold it out there for five minutes until you choked to death by a fishbone.

Z. Doofy: Really? (puts his hand in his throat and fishes out a fishbone.) Look at that! That's what I call bad luck! (laughs stupidly and gets a punch on the face by Zombie-Captain Hero.)

Z.C.Hero: Quiet, I can't understand what the lawyer is talking about!

Z. Doofy: Fowwy!

Satan: But at first I'm greeting our audience of honour: The former housemates from **Drawn Together Survival!**

All applaud to Zombie-Captain Hero, Zombie-Claire, Zombie-Clara, Zombie-Doofy, Zombie-Toot and Zombie-Trevor. The audience of honour are pleased.

Z. Toot: Look: The crowd loves us!

Z. Claire: Or they just feel pity for us... (Zombie-Captain Hero punches her in the face. Her head falls off and lands on the floor where old sticky vomit-spots are.) Ouch.

Z.C.Hero: I only will put your head on your body again if you finally learned to say positive things.

Z. Claire: Yippie. (ironic.)

Z.C.Hero: That will do! (puts Zombie-Claire's head on her body again.)

Satan: And so I'm going to introduce to you the still alive members... SPANKYYYYYYYYYYYYY
HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAM!!

All the headlights fix to Spanky Ham who comes out of the gate raises his hands. „Sabotage“ from the Beastie Boys is playing in the background. Just for fun he takes off his pants and shows his naked butt to the audience.

Z. Trevor: Oi, I recognize that buttface from everywhere! BEAT THOSE BASTARDS, SPANKY!!!

Spanky takes his pants on again and stands next to Satan.

Spanky: Satan, you and in a suit: I somehow had the idea that there's something between you and the lawyers. (winks at Satan.)

Satan: You could say something new for a change. FOXXYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY
LOOOOOOOOOOOOVE!!!

Foxy comes afterwards and waves to the audience. „She wants to move“ from Nerd is playing in the background.

Foxy: ARE YA PEEPS IN DA HOUSE, FELLAS?!

Z. Trevor: SHOW ME YOUR TITS!!!

JMonay, a southpark-character lookalike teenager with a white hoodie and black fuzzy hair is sitting next to Zombie-Trevor.

JMonay: OH, YEAH!! SHOW US YOUR BOOBS!!!

Zombie-Trevor turns his head around and looks at JMonay surprised.

Z. Trevor: Oi, how could a half portion like you get in here?!

JMonay: Helloooo? Magic powers?

Z. Trevor: Did you know that I also have got magical powers?

JMonay: You're saying something new with that, Trevor. Eww, what's that stench?! (closes his non-available nose.)

Z. Trevor: My magic power is to change the air! (laughs his @\$\$ off. JMonay looks at Zombie-Trevor disgusted.)

JMonay: Yo Momma!

Foxy stands next to Spanky.

Foxy: Yo were right, Spanky: Da hell is much mo' pleasant than da science-fiction convention. I hadn't had such a great applause for a long time since the last Foxy Five Tour. Y'know: Da performance featuring Peacy P.

Satan: What do you think who else had established the first science-siction convention ever, huh? And now a big applause for LIIIIING-LIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIING!!

Ling-Ling enters the arena and presents some of his jumping-skills. „Smack my dog up“ from Prodigy is playing in the background. Zombie-Doofy shudders in fear and hides under his seat.

Z. Toot: What's the matter with this sick-minded dinosaur?

Z. Claire: Whatever it is: I just care a shoot about that.

Z. Clara: This is so typical about jews like you... Jew! (looking mad at Zombie-Claire.)

Z. Claire: Oh, booh! I'm so totally sorry that I couldn't choose my religion on my own.

Z. Clara: You better be sorry, jew!

Z. Claire: By the way: This jew has got a name.

Z. Clara: I know that already, jew. Your name is Jew, jew!

Z. Claire: If you say so, christian...

Zombie-Clara begins to cry. Ling-Ling lands on Foxy's breasts.

JMonay &

Z. Trevor: Lucky! (looking sad.)

Satan: Well, Ling-Ling: How do you make those women let you sitting on their boobs?

Ling-Ling: Secret will not be uncovered.

Foxy: Yo just have to look at dat cute lil' fella and den you've got da answer.

Satan: I see... Way to go! (winks at Ling-Ling.) WOOLDOOOOOOOOR SOCKBAAAAAAAAT!!

The soundtrack to „Kill Bill“ is playing in the background. Wooldoor enters the arena, looks at the audience and waves at the Ex-Drawn Together Survival members heavy.

Wooldoor: HELLOOOOO!! GREAT TO SEE YOU GUYS AGAIN!!

Z.C. Hero: SHUT UP!!!

Wooldoor: (laughs.) Aw, Captain Hero: You may be dead now but you'll never lose your sense of humour!

Wooldoor stands next to Foxy and smiles.

Satan: Whoah, I haven't seen such an ugly creature like you in my entire existence! Dear watchers: That's what happens when you try to crossover a lemon with a duck in a washing machine!

The audience laughs.

Wooldoor: Wheeeee! They all seem to be in a happy mood! No wonder: looking at a horncattle with a meatface only a mother could love makes everyone laugh! Wheeeeeeeeeee!

Satan: Grrrrr...! Let's continue with XANDIR P. WIFFLEBOTTOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

Xandir enters the arena. „Sonne“ from Rammstein is playing in the background. Xandir looks at the audience shocked.

Xandir: Oh, my goodness. They all could take a face-treatment for some change...

Z. Trevor: HOOOOMOOO! HOOOOMOOO!

Zombie-Toot's legs get up and kick Zombie-Trevor's nuts.

Z. Trevor: OUCH!! I deserved that...! (spits blood out.)

Z. Doofy: (rises his head from under the seat.) Can I come out again...? (blood lands on his face.) I'm asking later... (hides again.)

Xandir stands next to Wooldoor.

Satan: (wants to say something but he refused.) No, that's much too easy.

Xandir: What is that supposed to mean? Now I'm insulted. (turns away from Satan and crosses his arms.)

Satan: GEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOT!!

G-Bot flies around and leaves white lines behind. „Intergalactic“ from the Beastie Boys is playing in the background. G-Bot makes heroic poses. Zombie-Captain Hero drops tears for joy.

Z.C. Hero: That's my son... (Sob!)

Z. Clara: But I thought you've got no son!

Z.C. Hero: WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO RUIN MY ILLUSIONS?!? (cries and hits Zombie-Clara in the face. Zombie-Clara falls down on the floor.)

Z. Toot: Hey, the fight takes place in the arena and not here in your cheap seats!

Z. Claire: We even haven't paid for sitting here.

Z. Toot: True that...

G-Bot is floating in the air and looks cute.

G-Bot: You are a great audience! Yaaaaaaay!

G-Bot lands next to Xandir.

Satan: G-Bot, is that true that the „G“ in your name stands for Gordon?

G-Bot: Yes! (grins.)

Satan: This is very amazing. I thought somehow that the „G“ would stand for gaga! (laughs.)

The audience laughs.

G-Bot: Yes, that too. But it also stands for „Get a life and don't go on my nerves before I pulverize you and sell your ashes as a cacao drink! Get it, you pansy?!“ (grins.)

Satan: ... Uh... Well... (sweats.) Okay, then lets continue with INTRUDEEEEEEEEEEEEEER MONKEYFIIIIIIIIIIIIIST!!!

Monkeyfist enters the arena taking long steps. „Come with me“ (Soundtrack to Godzilla) from P. Diddy is playing in the background. On the half of the way the alien stands and raises its arms.

Monkeyfist: That's right! Bow down to your future master of the underworld!

The audience laughs. Monkeyfist looks angry.

Monkeyfist: How dare you to laugh at me, the almighty Intruder Monkeyfist?! Just you wait: Someday you will all have laughed for the last time and then I will be the one who laughs at YOU! Hahahahaha! You uncivilised pile of nothing! (holds its fist high and goes on.)

Z. Claire: This thing still can't shut up...

Z.C. Hero: SHUT UP!!!

Monkeyfist stands next to G-Bot who smiles at the alien.

Satan: Whoawhoawhoa, I take everything back I said to the yellow mess: THIS makes the barrel of ugliness flow over!

The audience laughs.

Monkeyfist: Apparently you've got the audience at your side, Satan, but I stay to my abnormality, because it doesn't prevent me from letting off my whole hate to the humanity! (swings its fist around.)

Satan: Big words for a small... Uh... girl...? Nevermind: Anyways I have to ask you not to insult my watchers again.

Spanky: She's always like that, Satan. You don't have to worry about it.

Wooldoor: Exactly! Actually she just wants to say that she's pleased to be here in the arena.

Monkeyfist: I can't remember to hire you guys as my interpreters but I will sure have lots of fun to eliminate my opponents...

Satan: Good to hear... And here's FELIAAAAAAAAA PAAAAAAAAAAAAEEEEEEEEEEEEED!!!

Felia Paed enters the arena with a shining smile and blows kisses. „Milkshake“ from Kelis is playing in the background. She takes out a tissue from her breasts and lets it fall down on purpose. She pretends to look surprised.

Felia: Oops! I think I've lost something. (turns around with her butt to the audience and bends down to pick up the tissue.)

The watchers whistle at her. Blood spreads out of Zombie-Captain Hero and Zombie-Trevor's nostrils. Felia turns around and chuckles. Then she stands next to Monkeyfist. The alien looks at her disgusted.

Felia: Hello, Mr. Satan. You look even more handsome than imagined. Tee-hee-hee-hee!

Satan: Thanks: They say that everything appears to be bigger on tv, but your breasts are an exception! (laughs.) Can I touch them?

Felia: (puts her pointing-finger high and waves with it around.) No, no, no! You just would burn your fingers off.

Satan: I see... (winks.) Are you all ready for your opponents?

Foxy: We were born to be ready, baby! (snaps with her fingers.)

Satan: That's what I wanted to hear: Let the doppelgangers out!

*The little black demons open the second gate. The headlights fix to the opponents who get in the arena. At first there comes **Sailor Moon** and stands in front of Felia Paed. Afterwards there comes **Invader Zim**, who stands in front of Intruder Monkeyfist. Then **Megaman** comes and stands in front of G-Bot. **Link** enters the arena and stands in front of Xandir P. Wifflebottom. Behind him there comes **Spongebob Squarepants**, who stands in front of Wooldoor Sockbat. **Pikachu** sprints to the arena, accompanied by **Valerie Brown**. Both stand in front of Foxy Love and Ling-Ling. The last one coming is **Swearbear**, who stands in front of Spanky Ham.*

Link: I just hope that you know that no point-eared actionhero has ever succeeded to defeat me!

Xandir: Who was talking about that I want to defeat you? (winks lovely. Link gulps.)

Satan: I assume that you all know the rules. And if not, then I'm going to repeat it. Rule number one: There are no rules. Rule number two: The survived wins. And now let's get it on!

The hell bell has been hit by a little black demon. The battle has begun.

Link: What do you mean with „Who was talking about that I want to defeat you?“ ?! (looks scared at Xandir and takes a few steps back. He's about to pull out his sword.)

Xandir: (Comes closer to Link and takes a look at him with his seducer-view.) You exactly know what I mean... (takes out his sword as well.)

Link: GAY-ALERT!!! (swings his sword around himself in a 360°-spin.)

Xandir jumps over the blade and grabs Link with his hand on the elfboy's shoulder. He makes a somersault over Link and clings behind him like a coala. Xandir's sword touches Link's throat.

Xandir: You can't escape from me, Link. You can't fight my love to you... (licks Link's cheek with pleasure.)

Link screams as Xandir takes his clothes off. And he can't defend himself.

Spanky: Uuh, that's sick. Well, at least there's one doppelganger less... (get's a piece of poo behind his head. He turns around. It's Swearbear who throws faeces at him.)

Swearbear: Taste this shoot, dick! (throws again.)

Spanky: (bends down and the piece of poo flies past him.) I'll get you to eat your own shoot!!

Close up to Spanky's mean stare. Thrilling music in the background.

To be continued in chapter 23...

23 - Battle of the doppelgangers part 2

Spanky gets angry and takes a sprint but shortly after that he gets an @\$-kick from Sailor Moon who stands behind him. Spanky turns around.

Spanky: What the... Hey, you have to kick harder to bring me in a horny mood, Sweetie. (raises his eyebrow.)

S. Moon: In the name of the moon, I'll punish you!

Felia stands behind Sailor Moon with her hands on her hips.

Felia: Not if I punish you first, Sailor Witch!

Sailor Moon turns around and looks mad at Felia.

S. Moon: How did you call me, you plagiarist?!

Felia: *does the Ententanz* Sailor Witch, Sailor dog...!

S. Moon: Grrr...! (runs over to Felia and scratches with her fingernails Felia's outfit and body.)

Felia: Ouch! Hey, that wasn't nice!

S. Moon: That's your problem...

Felia rips Sailor Moon's ponytails off. Sailor Moon screams.

S. Moon: My hair... My beautiful hair...!

Spanky: Come on, Felia! I want to see a real girlfight!
(topples over a bucket full with mud on the floor)

Felia pushes Sailor Moon into the mud. Sailor Moon is covered with mud and looks disgusted.

S. Moon: Eww, I'll never get that mud out of my clothes. Thanks to you, dog!

Sailor Moon grabs Felia's arm and pulls her down. She also gets covered with mud.

Felia: The mud-treatment was very necessary for you because of your constipated pores, my dear...

S. Moon: Oh, really...? (looks confused.)

Felia takes the opportunity and pushes Sailor Moon deep in the mud. Sailor Moon tries to crawl up. After that Valerie Brown gets also thrown in the mud. She stands up again and runs toward Foxy Love.

Valerie: You stupid dog, I'm gonna kill you!

Valerie takes a sprint and jumps. Foxy avoids Valerie's air-kicks and pulls on one of her legs. Valerie falls on her face. You can hear a quiet crack. Her nose is broken.

Foxy: In yo' face, biatch!

Swearbear pulls on Foxy's bushy foxtail and holds a handsaw in his hand. Foxy turns around.

Foxy: What are ya up to, yo nasty teddy?!

Valerie jumps on Foxy and rams her to the ground. She can't move. After that Swearbear saws Foxy's foxtail off. She screams.

Foxy: DA PAIN!!! DA MISERY!! (cries.)

Valerie: Don't make a fuss, you don't need it anyway. As much as you don't need that cap! (takes Foxy's cap and puts it on her head.) Look at me, I'm da lustful Foxy „I-gave-ya-AIDS-in-yo-@\$\$-but-I'm-gonna-tell-ya-when-when-it's-too-late“ Love! I make sex wif 6 persons per hour and I pee under da shower!

Foxy: Dat's not true, liar! I ain't got AIDS!! And gimme mah cap back, yo hore!

A white Lightbeam perforates Swearbear's head and Valerie Brown's chest. Both fall motionless. Foxy gets up slowly with a little balance-problem.

G-Bot: Hi, Foxy! Up here! (waves.)

Foxy looks up and sees G-Bot, who looks at her down with a big grin.

Foxy: Many thanks, G-Bot! (waves at G-Bot.)

Suddenly Felia and Spanky fall on Foxy's back. Sailor Moon stands behind the three angrily.

Spanky: I love to be beaten up by women. (grins.)

S. Moon: Shut up, you pig!!

Spanky: Still mad that I looked under your skirt?

S. Moon: You soon will regret to mess with me because I've got the power of the moon!

Sailor Moon prepares for her moonstone-throw. J-Pop music and colourful stars in the background. Sailor Moon takes her tiara off which begins to glow to a moonstone. She waves around with it and makes various poses. She doesn't notice that G-Bot stands behind her and yawns. As Sailor Moon wanted to throw her moonstone, G-Bot shouts: „Boring!“. The colourful-sparkling background and the music disappear and Sailor Moon looks angry. She turns around and kicks G-Bot's head, whereupon G-Bot flies 5 meters backwards and falls on the back. Sailor Moon has sprained her foot.

S. Moon: OW!! My foot! Stupid futuristic trashcan! (looks at Felia, Foxy and Spanky who are going away from her.) DON'T RUN AWAY, I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU YET!!

Felia, Foxy and Spanky run around to mock Sailor Moon.

Spanky: Hey, Baby! Here I am!

Felia: You're so slow, even my 40-year old grandma can look faster than you!

Foxy: (Staggers a little.) Come here and get us, yo snail! (trips.) OOPS!

S. Moon: Moonstone! Fly! (throws the moonstone.)

The moonstone sparkles and leaves a track of sparks. It flies toward Foxy Love.

Foxy: Holy shoot!

Spanky: **FOXXYYYYYYYYYYY!!**

JMonay: (stands up and shouts in Slow-Motion.) Nooooooooooooo...!!

Foxy gets hit by the moonstone and she fades away in a fog of little stars.

Z. Trevor: You beast in a woman's body! You will pay for that!! (goes on a riot.)

Zombie Captain Hero tries to calm down Zombie Trevor.

Z. C. Hero: Her death has got a bright side, Trev. She's with us now.

Z. Trevor: Cool! Now kill Felia! (grins.)

JMonay: Life is not fair... (crosses his arms.)

Z. Claire: Do you want to give yourself a headshot now or do you want to die of old age? (takes out a pistol.)

JMonay: Uh... (moves away from Zombie Claire.)

S. Moon: So, who else wants to mess with me?

Felia: Now pay attention, you moonface: Prepare yourself for YOUR unavoidable punishment! (talks to Spanky.) Spanky, pull on the string that is attached to my top!

Spanky smiles.

Spanky: I've been waiting for this moment for a long time. (holds the string.) **This one goes to all Breast-Inflation fans out there!** (winks at the camera and pulls on the string.)

Felia's breasts inflate and get as big as two ripe watermelons. Thereby she attracts attention to everyone. Even the rest of the Drawn Together Survival members, who still fight against their doppelgangers glance at Felia's enormous huge tits. Only Xandir is much too busy with Link that he notices that.

Z. Claire: (ironic.) Great. She has placed her whole vacuum in her head to her boobs.

Z. C. Hero: Yeah, isn't that fascinating?! (looks enthusiastic.)

Z. Doofy: Can I say something too before the author forgets about me...?

Z. Trevor: That's enough, Barney!

Z. Doofy: My name is Doofy!

Z. Trevor: That's what I said, Binky!

Z. Doofy: Sigh... Who cares what my name is anyway...?

Spanky: If I were you, I either would run away and hide in a safe place, or I would get to the point and take a dive into those colossal breasts. Oh, yeah...

S. Moon: Running away is for pussies! You can't chase me away with a pair of monstertits!

Felia: If you say so...

Felia smites Sailor Moon with her left boob to the ground. She kneels on Sailor Moon.

Felia: Say hello to the grim reaper for me...

The grim reaper sits in the audience between two little children, who almost look like Billy and Mandy (from the grim adventures of Billy and Mandy) and waves.

Grim: Hooohooooo!

Felia squeezes Sailor Moon's head with her breasts. Her head bursts and blood spreads on Felia's cleavage and on the floor.

Spanky: Holy baloney: Somebody has to clean up this pigpen mess!

Meanwhile Megaman goes over to Link and Xandir, who still make love together.

Megaman: Have you both finished now?!

Xandir: Not yet. Wait another ten minutes...

Link: Megaman, you have to save me! I get raped...!

Megaman: No problem, I'll solve this soon...

Megaman loads his canon-arm. Wooldoor comes along.

Wooldoor: Hey, what's that button for...?

Megaman: Hey, don't push it!!

Wooldoor: Oops, too late.

Wooldoor has pushed the launch-button. The canon-arm leaves a big laser-beam and hits Link and Xandir. There's only a black burn left behind. Felia is shocked and Spanky runs away.

Felia: llllliek! MURDER!!! How could you-

Megaman: Shut up, bitch!! (shoots at Felia's right breast. She bleeds to death.)

Felia: Aaaah! My boob!! I'm bleeding!!! (fades and falls down.)

Xandir's ghost gets a nimbus on his head and wings on his back.

Xandir's ghost: I can't believe it. I get to heaven! (is happy about it and follows the light.)

Zombie Clara looks traumatized.

Z. Clara: This can't possibly be! WHY IS THE GAYEST GUY IN THE WHOLE PLANET THE ONLY ONE WHO COMES TO HEAVEN?!? (rips off her hair.)

Z. Claire: Because god hates fags.

Z. Trevor: (laughs.) That was a good one, Claire!

Z. Doofy: Doofy demands more lines!

JMonay: That battle is getting boring without the chicks. I'm going home...

JMonay wanted to get up as Zombie Foxy comes along.

Z. Foxy: Hey, J! How did ya get here? Don't yo parents worry 'bout ya?

JMonay: (Blushes.) Oh, uh... I... I took care of it that they don't need to...

Flashback: In JMonay's room

In front of his door there's a sign which says: „Please don't disturb: I'm doing my homework“. His father comes over and reads the sign.

JMonay's dad: Hm... And that for about 4 hours...? J, your lunch is in the frigde! You only have to warm it up in the microwave! (keeps walking.)

End of flashback. Back in hell...

Z. Foxy: Allright: Where can I take a seat?

JMonay: Uh... (looks around.) You can sit on my lap! (grins.)

Z. Toot: You can sit on Doofy's seat. He has warmed it up for you...

Z. Doofy: Not with me! I'll keep sitting here! (crosses his arms and looks in the air.)

Z. Clara: Go away, Doofy! Nobody likes you!

Z. Doofy: I don't fracking care about it!

Z. Clara: (looks at Zombie Foxy and shrugs.) I did my best I could.

Let me do this job! *erases Zombie Doofy from the existence of my fan fiction.*

Z. Foxy: Thank ya! (sits down on the empty seat.)

Z. Toot: It was about time!

I had to erase him someday, otherwise this fan fiction will never be over.

Z. C. Hero: Good thinking. (puts his thumbs up.)

Z. Felia: Where can I take a seat?

Z. C. Hero

& Z. Trevor: On my lap!! (grin.)

Megaman: Now prepare to die, Woodcloak or whatever your name is!

Megaman points his canon-arm at Wooldoor, and then suddenly Pikachu jumps on Megaman's head. Pikachu is chased by Ling-Ling, who also jumps on Megaman's head. Wooldoor takes the opportunity to run away.

Megaman: fracking rodents!!

Megaman puts his canon-arm in the air and shoots at Pikachu by mistake.

Megaman: Oh no, sorry, excuse me, forgive me, Pikachu, I didn't mean to do that on purpose...!

Pikachu falls down on the floor. Ling-Ling lands on Pikachu's corpse softly and makes a swan-pose. Spanky and Wooldoor applaud in the background.

Spanky: Great job, Megaman. Don't you want to change your mind and join the awesome side?

Megaman: I wanted to hit the other creature! You have known that exactly!

Ling-Ling: Creature has also got name and has got more vocabulary than yellow prototype!

Wooldoor: Pikachu! (looks dumb.)

Spanky slaps his hand on the forehead.

Megaman: Whatever: Now you can greet Death from me! (points his canonarm to Ling-Ling, Spanky and Wooldoor.)

Grim: I'm over here! Hooohooooo!! (waves.)

Girl: This Show stinks.

Boy: Sorry. That was me... (blushes.)

Wooldoor takes out a remote control from his back.

Wooldoor: Maybe this will change your mind...

Megaman: Where did you get that from?!

Wooldoor: I found it!

Megaman: Give it back to me!

Wooldoor: I'm not that stupid!

Megaman: Sure, you are. Now give it to me already!!

Megaman takes a sprint and attempts to take the remote-control away from Wooldoor's hand, but Wooldoor avoids.

Wooldoor: You scare me, that's why I'm going to push this button!

Wooldoor pushes the button, which activated the disco-dance-mode. Megaman begins to dance.

Megaman: Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Stayin' alive! Stayin' alive! Party on! Dancin' in September! Talkin' about the carwash, yeah!

Spanky: (laughs.) Good job, Wooldoor. Push another button!

Wooldoor: With pleasure...

Wooldoor pushes another button. Megaman begins to fart.

Megaman: „PRT!“ I haven't known that „PRT!“ I'm able to fart! „PRT!“ And this is more than embarrassing!! „PRRRRRRRRRRT!!“

Spanky: Hey, G-Bot! Don't lay here on the ground and give us some fire!

G-Bot: Heeheeheehee, who's farting around here? (snickers.)

Ling-Ling: It's Megafart over there...

G-Bot: Then bend your bum to me, Mister Megafart...

Megaman: Don't make fun of- „PRRRRRRPVOOOOM!!“

G-Bot, Ling-Ling, Spanky and Wooldoor laugh.

G-Bot: That was fun!
Megaman: Not for me!
Wooldoor: Be quiet!

Wooldoor pushes the next button. Megaman picks his nose.

Megaman: You're so meeeeee! (cires and picks his nose at the same time.)

G-Bot: Hey, what does that red blinking button do?

Megaman: A red blinking button? Oh, no...

Wooldoor: I don't know, but let's find it out...

Wooldoor pushes the button. Megaman explodes. Each part of his mechanic body is spread everywhere.

Wooldoor: Wheeeeeeee!!

G-Bot: Yaaaaayyyyyyy!! Let's do it again!

Spanky: Wait a minute! Where's Monkeyfist?

Ha-ha! This screams for a next part of the 22nd chapter of DRAWN TOGETHER SURVIVAL: The battle of the doppelgangers!!!

24 - Satan wants you dead

Ling-Ling: Who wants to know? We won health and honour.

Monkeyfist: Did I miss something?

Spanky: No.

Wooldoor: No.

G-Bot: No, master.

Ling-Ling: No.

Wooldoor: ... Except for blood, giant boobs, explosions and other special effects...

G-Bot: Aw, man! It was HELL going on in here!

Wooldoor: ... And Felia, Foxy and Xandir were killed.

Monkeyfist: Excellent... (folds its hands and looks devious.) Exactly what I had in mind ...

Spanky: What do you mean with that, Monkeyfist?

Monkeyfist: I haven't said anything suspicious! (looks in the air, whistles and spins its thumbs.)

Spanky: You have, it sounded like you have planned this -... Ah, it's not that important. What about the rest of the doppelgangers?

Monkeyfist: I can tell you that. I've manipulated their thoughts with my mind-controlling-gun and now they beat each others up since the beginning of this match.

Far away you can see how Spongebob and Invader Zim still beat each others up. They look exhausted.

Zim: I'll destroy you with a little finger push, you mollusc! (Groan!)

Spongebob: I take your hits like a dignified sponge... (Pant!)

As Invader Zim holds his arm up high to hit Spongebob, both fall down.

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling confess: Good strategy!

Monkeyfist: I know, I know, I could beat them all and earn the „title of honour“ as the world-biggest Mary-Sue character ever existed, but I only prefer the fun of watching two primitives beating each others up...

Wooldoor: Sadly I didn't understand what you just said, but I'm so glad that nothing happened to you. (hugs Monkeyfist.)

Monkeyfist: Hey, what are you doing, Wooldoor?

Wooldoor: I almost thought they have killed you as well.

Monkeyfist: Why that?! Nonsense... (blushes.)

Spanky: Uh, I think that's enough now, Wooldoor.

Monkeyfist: I tell you when I have enough, Spanky! Although I'm not sure what you're doing with me, Wooldoor, I've got the feeling that-

Wooldoor kisses Monkeyfist unexpected. Romantic music in the background.

Spanky: (angry.) Hey, since when is there something between you guys?! (holds his hands on his head for desperation.) Oh, god! The horror!

Satan enters the arena again.

Satan: You five brave mortals have survived the battle and therefore you have won.

The crowd cheers. Monkeyfist and Wooldoor are still kissing. Satan looks impatient and clears his throat. Spanky pushes Satan from the side a little.

Spanky: May I?

Satan nods. Spanky gives Wooldoor a wedgie.

Wooldoor: OW!!

Monkeyfist: (Coughs and gasps.)

Satan: As I have said: Congratulations, you five have won the battle!

G-Bot: Do I get the promised waffles with ice-cream, pleeeeeeeeeease?! (is excited.)

Satan: (is talking with the other four.) Is something wrong with that robot? He kind of creeps me out lately...

Spanky: He is like that all the time.

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling ready to receive health and honour.

Satan: ... You better follow me to the backstage...

Satan leaves the arena. G-Bot, Ling-Ling, Monkeyfist, Spanky and Wooldoor follow him.

Monkeyfist: (talks to Wooldoor.) Why did you do this?

Wooldoor: Did what?

Monkeyfist: You know... (looks around.) The kiss...

Wooldoor: Oh! That one!

Monkeyfist: ... So... ?

Wooldoor: I just did it because I felt like it. Why did you ask?

Monkeyfist: Oh, nothing... (looks away and blushes.) Hey, Ling-Ling. I've got a bad feeling about this.

Ling-Ling: You better should. Ling-Ling sense that big red guy is up to plan something different than usual thing.

Monkeyfist: Exactly, that's what I was supposed to do! He's taking my bad reputation from me! I'm supposed to be the evil persona! (shakes one of its four fists.)

Spanky: You can't beat the master of the evil. You should have known that, Monkeyfist.

Monkeyfist: He wants me to think so...

Monkeyfist looks at Satan with mean eyes. Satan looks back at the alien and grins madly. The scene has blended off. In the next scene you can see G-Bot, Ling-Ling, Monkeyfist, Spanky and Wooldoor stand in front of Satan in backstage and look at him impatiently.

Wooldoor in the underground cam-room:

Wooldoor: The battle was over and Satan wanted to meet us backstage as Ling-Ling asked about the prize. Everyone and everything is quiet. Slowly I feel insecure about this situation, but I'm glad that Monkeyfist is here to protect me... (sweats.) I just hope she will... (looks unsure.)

Ling-Ling in the underground cam-room:

Ling-Ling: Really strange that Satan still let us wait. He better don't be a phoney or else... (prepares a little black lightning-ball.)

Spanky in the underground cam-room:

Spanky: We were the last ones that have survived in this battle of the doppelgangers. I think that Satan didn't like that not ALL of us have died. I bet he wasn't prepared for this.

Monkeyfist in the underground cam-room:

Monkeyfist: I haven't heard of that "lord of the darkness" a lot honestly, but if he thinks he can try to fool me, the brain of the group, Intruder Monkeyfist, then he has signed his own death sentence...

G-Bot in the underground cam-room:

G-Bot: ... I'm bored, I'm cold, I'm hungry, I'm thirsty, I'm tired, I need to go peepee-caca, this backstage stinks like doodoo and Satan is a big bad meany! (crosses his arms.)

Back to backstage:

Satan: Well done, I haven't expected you to stay alive after the battle. Under the skin of your little weak bodies must be the hearts of brave warriors who never close their eyes of what they might be afraid of. Because you don't even know what fear is. You laughed at the death's face without even knowing it.

Spanky: Ignorance is bliss.

Wooldoor: (spins his thumbs and smiles insecure.) Life is great and I'm fine, lalalalala... (sweats a lot.)

Monkeyfist: Get to the point now, Satan! I'm getting impatient!

Satan: Fine! The presenter and I were discussing about you Drawn Together Survival members finishing you off. We thought that the doppelgangers will put an end to your pitiful lives. But we were wrong. I'm sorry but you should have never come this far... (takes out his gun and points it at G-Bot.) I begin with you...

G-Bot: Does that mean I don't get any waffles with ice cream...? (looking sad.)

Ling-Ling: Ling-Ling told you, we get health and honour...!

Satan: YOU GET NOTHING BUT THE DEATH!! (loads the gun.)

G-Bot's eyes glow red as Satan is about to shoot.

G-Bot: I... want... my... ICE CREEEEAM!!! (makes an uppercut and hits Satan's chin.)

Satan lets the gun go. The gun flies in the air in slow motion. Spanky catches the gun and aims at Satan.

Spanky: Your game is over, don't move or I'm going to shoot you!

G-Bot: (turns to Spanky.) Leave him to me...

Spanky: Okay, he's all yours.

Satan: You fools. You can never defeat me, and if you do, you will cause chaos in this universe. Without

me, there's no evil but not even good. Without me, there will be no hell, but no heaven either...

Monkeyfist: G-BOT! I COMMAND YOU TO DESTROY HIM!!!

G-Bot: Your command is my wish... I think... (transforms to Super G-Bot.)

Satan: You don't get it, stupid! You can't destroy me!

Wooldoor: Said Saddam Hussein too and look where he is now!

Saddam: Hey, what's going on, pumpkin pie? (comes in.)

Satan: Saddam, don't disturb me! I'm busy!

Saddam: Okay, I see you tonight for some good sex, babe! (winks at Satan and leaves.)

Wooldoor: Gee, that was awkward.

Spanky: Don't mention it.

Satan: Bring it on if you don't believe me! Come and fight me!!! (takes off his blazer, his vest and his shirt.)

You can see Satan's muscular chest and his well formed abs. A black aura surrounds him and his eyes glow brightly yellow.

S. G-Bot: You will regret that you haven't brought me any waffles with ice cream. (hits Satan on the cheek that the head turns 180°.)

Satan: (turns his head back around.) Nice try, robot. Now it's my turn...

Satan throws a fireball that throws Super G-Bot through the backstage outside, where usually the Mortal Kombat arena is. This place is quiet. Super G-Bot lands in the middle of the dragon sign, which is engraved on the floor. Super G-Bot stands up slowly and sees Satan in front of him again. Satan laughs evil.

Satan: This will be a piece of cake...

Ling-Ling jumps behind Satan and kicks his neck. Satan staggers a little forward and looks angry.

Satan: How dare you to mock me like that?!

Ling-Ling: Robot not worthy to fight against you, but Ling-Ling. Yes!

Satan: We will see about that... (kicks Ling-Ling.)

Ling-Ling flies 10 meters and lands on the floor again. After that he runs around the arena. He gets faster and faster. Satan looks confused.

Satan: (laughs.) This is pathetic. What the hell does that orange rat think he's achieving with that?

S. G-Bot: I don't know...

Satan: I wasn't asking you, so SHUT UP! (runs towards Super G-Bot and tries to hit him, but he missed.)

Ling-Ling runs so fast that he's about to create an artificial hurricane. Satan floats slowly.

Satan: What's going on here?! I'm flying?!

Super G-Bot still stands on the floor because his metallic body is too heavy to float yet. He aims his arm at Satan and shoots a sonic beam at him. Satan looks toasted but he's still undamaged.

Satan: Come up here so I can kill you, you're nothing than an electronic object!

S. G-Bot: I would if I could... Wait, I can fly even without the hurricane!

Super G-Bot activates his rocket boots and flies towards Satan. He beats him up several times with kicks and punches but Satan still remains normal.

Satan: I told you already, I'M IMMORTAL!!! (slams Super G-Bot down to the floor.)

Super G-Bot crashes down and the pieces of the floor are spread everywhere. Super G-Bot is too weak to get up. Satan laughs.

Satan: What are you going to do now? Crying? Running home to your momma? Boohooohooohoo!
Muhahahahahahaha...!

Satan doesn't see that on the ceiling there's an ancient air-conditioner and the blade are as sharp as a Japanese kitchen knife.

Ling-Ling: Sayonara, Oni!

Shortly as Satan gets pretty close to the ceiling, he looks up, gulps and gets cut by the air-conditioner. You can see parts of his horns cut apart and the skin of his body gets deep cutting wounds. The air-conditioner has stopped. Ling-Ling stops running and the hurricane is fading away. Satan falls and lands on the broken Super G-Bot.

Satan: (Pant! Pant!) This is unbelievable! (Pant! Pant!) I've got wounds... (looks at his arms.) Everywhere... (looks at his legs.) And I'm bleeding! I cannot bleed! I'm not supposed to bleed!! CURSE YOU, LITTLE FUZZY MONSTER!!

Ling-Ling: Leave Super G-Bot alone, Oni.

Satan: Why do you call me Oni all the time?

Ling-Ling: Because Oni japanese!! (throws a lightning ball at him.)

Satan: Hahahahaha! That tickles! My turn now! (smashes his arms to the ground and causes a sonic wave that throws Ling-Ling 5 meters high.)

Ling-Ling makes a backspin in the air and lands softly.

Ling-Ling: Why you want to kill us all?

Satan: Because the presenter told me so.

Ling-Ling: But for what purpose?

Satan: I don't know. He said because he can't give the 50.000.000 \$ he has promised to the last one standing.

Ling-Ling: Where is presenter? (looking mad at Satan.)

Satan: It's none of your business, shorty!

Satan holds his fist up high as he was close to defeat Ling-Ling.

BIG FINALE! LOOK OUT FOR THE LAST CHAPTER!! TO BE CONTINUUUUUUUUUUUUED...!!!

1(°0°)

25 - So long, Satan!

As Satan was about to put an end to Ling-Ling, Monkeyfist, Spanky and Wooldoor stand behind Satan and keep the presenter as a hostage.

Spanky: So that's the way the rabbit runs, huh?

Satan turns around and wonders. The presenter is enchained and gagged. Spanky and Wooldoor hold him so he can't escape.

Satan: Oh!

Monkeyfist: Oh?! OH?!?! Is that all your loose tongue brings to sound?!? We hold the destiny of the presenter in our hands and all what came in to your mind in this situation is OH?!?!

The presenter tries to say something, but you can't understand him acoustically.

Satan: If you would for once shut the hell up, I'd like to know what are you going to do with the presenter.

Wooldoor: Don't worry, we've got a lot of ideas... (hides a goose feather behind his back.)

Spanky: Either you let us live, or we kill the presenter and just take the money he has promised us for a long time! (looks mad and impatient at the presenter.)

The presenter gulps, looks at Satan and nods his head for fear.

Satan: What do you say? Do you really want to get killed?

The presenter shakes his head for panic.

Satan: What now? Can't you just decide?

The presenter tries to scream, but the gag puts his volume almost into mute. Monkeyfist slaps the presenter on his cheek.

Monkeyfist: Be quiet, incapable lifeform! Satan, Luzifer, Beelzebub, or however the humans call you; we want that you decide. Immediately!

Satan: (laughs.) You fools really think you're dominant and powerful, am I not right?! This is so pathetic... (laughs again.)

Wooldoor: Your face is pathetic!

Satan: WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT?!?

Satan gets angry and the whole hall except for the platform is filled with fire. Out of Satan's pants there are four tentacles growing. Two of them lift up Monkeyfist and Spanky up and hold them.

Monkeyfist: How dare you to mess with me, the inimitable-

Satan: SILENCE!!!!

One of Satan's tentacles shuts Monkeyfist's mouth.

Spanky: I feel like being in a cheap-made, japanese pornmovie!

Satan sticks one of his tentacles in Spanky's mouth.

Satan: There you go! Hahahahahahaha!

Ling-Ling: Pervert! Take that! (jumps on Satan's back and gives him an electroshock.)

Satan: Hahahahaha! Stop it! You kill me with your tickling!! Hahahahaha!

Ling-Ling: Oni give up?!

Satan: NEVER!!

Satan's third tentacle whips Ling-Ling out of his back, the tentacle holds him up high.

Wooldoor: "You kill me with your tickling!!" Hm, that brings me to an idea...

Presenter: (gets to spit the gag out of his mouth.) THIS IS THE END!!! WE'RE ALL DOOMED!!!

Wooldoor: Oops, you've lost something... (gags the presenter again.) There you go, that's better. (grins.)

Presenter: MPPFFMHMM!!!

Super G-Bot transforms back to G-Bot. With his last reserve of power he pulls Satan's tail and throws him to the ground.

Satan: Hey, what are you up to?!

G-Bot: Leave my friends aloooooo-o-o-o-o-ooooone... (shuts down. No more power.)

Satan: Ooooh, your juice has been run out, hmm?

G-Bot transforms into a toaster.

Satan: Excellent! I really can use a toaster! (picks up the toaster.)

Monkeyfist: NOOOOO!!! The robotslave belongs to me, you thief!

Satan: In the place where I'll send you, you won't need him anymore. Actually you won't need anything any longer. Muhahahaha! Muhahahaha!! HAHAHAHAHAHAAAA!!

Spanky: Alright! We get that point! Wait a minute: It's Wooldoor!

Monkeyfist: What is he doing with that show-off? It looks like he would tinker him. How gross!

Spanky: No, bonny! He tickles him! (grins.)

Monkeyfist: Tickle?

Ling-Ling: Can't go worse...

Wooldoor tickles Satan on the rips, so that Satan's tentacles put Ling-Ling, Monkeyfist and Spanky down.

Monkeyfist: Pretty genius for a primitive thinking life-form!

Ling-Ling: Now fight-

Spanky: (stops Ling-Ling.) Not now, Ling-Ling!

Satan lets the toaster go for laughter. Monkeyfist catches the toaster and changes the batteries. The toaster transforms back to G-Bot.

G-Bot: Battleunit G-Bot, reporting for duty! (salutes.)

Satan: STOP IT!! HAHAAAAAAAAAAAAHA! I CAN'T DO ANYMORE! HAHAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHA...!

Satan coughs and chokes for laughter and falls down dead. The flames go away. The presenter looks relieved but surprised.

G-Bot: Yaaay, you killed Satan!

Wooldoor: Wheeeeeeee! Oh well, now the whole world will sink in chaos...

Spanky: To be particular, we all have known it will happen sooner or later. Unless somebody else takes Satan's position. Monkeyfist, wouldn't be that something for you?

Monkeyfist: Hmm... (thinks.) Intruder Monkeyfist, overlord of the underworld...?

Wooldoor: Yeah, that sounds great!

Monkeyfist: Actually I preferred to take over planet Earth... But...

Ling-Ling: If you not want, I take over hell. After all I wanted to kill ONI!!

G-Bot: Where's the presenter?

Monkeyfist: That's a good question... Wooldoor, you were the last one who kept an eye on him. Do you know where he is?

Wooldoor: Oops...

Spanky: You idiot...- (looks at the presenter.) THERE HE IS!!!

The presenter attempted to sneak out of the hall. After he has noticed that the last Drawn Together Survival members saw him, he ran out.

Spanky: Damn it! He ran away!

Monkeyfist: G-Bot: Follow him!

G-Bot: Yes, master! (flies away.)

Outside: The presenter looks from every side and sees no danger yet. He relieves.

Presenter: I'm just glad that I got rid of those crazy freaks now... WHAT THE?!?

The presenter is surrounded by zombies (including the ex - Drawn Together Survival members). They slowly come from every corner and dark places. The presenter panics.

Presenter: Leave me alone, you possessed fools!! Get out of my way!! I warn you!!

The zombies come closer and moan and groan. Above there's G-Bot flying and notices the zombies below.

G-Bot: *The presenter is in danger.* MISTER PRESENTER! I'LL SAFE YOU FROM THE ZOMBIES, IF YOU GIVE US THE MONEY!!

Presenter: NEVER!!

G-Bot: FINE! IN THAT CASE I'LL LET YOU ALONE WITH YOUR DESTINY!! (turns around and is

G-Bot: Eeeeww, that's sick!

Wooldoor lets Monkeyfist go and they both are holding hands again. Monkeyfist blushes very much.

Spanky: I'm going to kill that freak someday... So where's the money you have promised us?

Ling-Ling: First comes health and honour, then the money.

Spanky: Whatever. (rolls his eyes.)

G-Bot: And I want my waffles! With icecream, please. (smiles.)

Presenter: It's all there...

The presenter opens the suitcase and puts out an apple and a crown. He gives them to Ling-Ling.

Presenter: This is for our little asian here...

Ling-Ling: I feel healthy and honoured now. (smiles.)

Presenter: This is for our annoying friend here...

Wooldoor: For me?

Presenter: No!

Wooldoor: Oh, that means I'm not annoying enough, doesn't it? (looks sad.)

Presenter: Anyway, here's your waffles with icecream, G-Bot... (gives a bowl of icecreampile with waffles on the top.)

G-Bot: Yay! My annoyingness has paid off! (smiles.)

Presenter: And here's the money I've promised... (puts the opened suitcase on the table where \$50.000.000 are inside.)

Monkeyfist: Perfect... (folds its hands.)

Wooldoor: Now we're not only famous, but RICH! Wheeeeeeeee!!

Presenter: Okay, now get your asses out of here. We expect new contestants in a few seconds... (points at the window.)

Outside you can see new cartoon-, anime- and videogame-parody characters coming out of the bus. G-Bot, Ling-Ling, Monkeyfist, Spanky and Wooldoor have left the villa already.

Wooldoor: You know what I really would like to do now, guys? Giving the money to the charity!

A few seconds silence... Then they all laugh.

Spanky: That was a good one, Wooldoor! You know what? Let us just go to Las Vegas!

Monkeyfist: What is that... Las Vegas?

Ling-Ling: I want to buy a ticket to return to Japan. And then I'll build a huge fighting-arena to plan monster battles straight in front of the government building. That will piss them off.

G-Bot: Great idea! Can I come?

Monkeyfist: No, you'll still assest me in the plan of ruling the planet earth. Even if it will take the rest of my live!! (shakes its fist.)

Wooldoor: But I thought you want to hang out with me... (looking worried.)

Monkeyfist: Oh, don't worry: If you want, you also can assest me...

Spanky: Yeah: As the "love-slave"...

Monkeyfist: Stop that nonsense already, pig! I think that there's a way how we can settle it...

Ling-Ling: Card match?

G-Bot: Breakdance?

Spanky: Drinking-contest? I'm always good at this, you know?

Wooldoor: But not as good as I am...

Spanky: What about a drinking-contest now, you lousy bum?

G-Bot: Yay! Let's get drunk!

Wooldoor: Okay, we'll take the next bar we can find...!

Next to them there's a bar for homosexuals. All of them get in. The credits are shown until the screen turns black.

THE END.