

Crazy Us!

By galaxia_gal

Submitted: November 24, 2004

Updated: November 24, 2004

Wow. A really crazy and somewhat funny fanfiction about my friend Lindsay and I getting transported to "anime world".

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/galaxia_gal/9063/Crazy-Us

| | |
|--|-----------|
| Chapter 1 - Holy Sugar Snaps | 2 |
| Chapter 2 - Cafe | 5 |
| Chapter 3 - Shampoo and Fireballs | 7 |
| Chapter 4 - Carl and Steve--Ouch | 9 |
| Chapter 5 - Radio | 11 |
| Chapter 6 - Arcade | 13 |

1 - Holy Sugar Snaps

Crazy Us!

A Fan fiction by Kaitlynne Gordon

Part One

Holy Freakin' Sugar Snaps

Okay, so me and Lindsay are hanging...We're most likely drunk by this time...But anyways, we're all chilling and stuff. Well, Lindsay's all like spazz-stic. She falls over a book, then sits down beside it, and opens it. Well, I believe we must have been totally hung or something by now, because we were like...In anime world.

"Holy freakin' sugar snaps." I say. We're all...In this forest and crud, with anime-like eyes and stuff. Lindsay over beside me has devil horns, tail, and wings, while I got some whacked cat ears and a tail. Screwy, huh? Yeah, well, it gets better. Lindsay had JUST noticed we were in anime world, so she stands and...Well...Jumps around.

"WOOOOOHOOOO!" Seriously, she's got a big mouth. "Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! We're in anime world, Kaitlynne!"

"Like I didn't notice." I reply.

"Y'know what that means?" She asked.

“We're in anime world?”

“NO! Anime guuuuuuuuuuuuuuyss!” Lindsay yelled at me like a drill sergeant. Now, NOW I got it. I stood up and started jumping around with her. Sheesh, we're nuts.

So, like, we didn't even notice Vash, yes, Vash the Stampede standing beside us and dancing along, eating donuts. Typical blonde moment. Well, when we did notice, Lindsay and I both turned, and just stared.

“Hello!” Vash waved and gave us a large, goofy grin. I swear, Lindsay was about to die right then and there. So, she went up and hung herself around Vash's arm.

“YOU'RE MY HERO!” Lindsay, why did it have to be one of her favorite anime guys, not mine? Lindsay quickly swiped one of Vash's donuts, shoved it into her mouth, and continued to babble things. I sighed and looked around as Vash frantically waved his arms.

“Hey...Um...Hey! Y'know...” Vash sweatdropped as Lindsay slid off his arm and sat down, connecting to his leg, grinning. Sheesh. Finally, Lindsay let go, backed up, and stood. I sighed.

“You're Vash the Stampede, right?” Lindsay said. She already knew, obviously... Vash looked around quickly and put up his hands.

“I didn't do anything!” He wailed. I almost fell over, whilst Lindsay began yelping how it must've been her day. I glanced around, noticing something.

“Uh, Lindsay, what happen to Sasha?” I asked, looking frantically for the chocolate lab. She was with us earlier at the house; I could've sworn the little thing went with us. Lindsay shrugged, and to answer my question, a big chocolate lab came trampling next to Vash. Red-eyed but friendly looking, I could tell the dog got turned anime style as well- demon, in that case. His claws were longer and there were black marks around his eyes, and I couldn't count how many tails he had now- all with flames on them. His ears were oversized and had black loops all the way up.

“Sasha!” Lindsay hugged the huge, demonic dog, then she hugged Vash, then Vash hugged me, and you know what? I hugged Carl. Wait- Carl!?!

“Hello!” My spiritual friend, along with Lindsay's Steve, were standing side by side. Carl grinned and hugged Steve, who growled for the blue-haired boy to get the heck offa him. Carl did that, and soon everyone let go, thank god.

“Carl!” I smirked, pulling his braid and laughing. “Finally! A decent person around here!” Steve muttered something after I said that, but I ignored him. He soon got swarmed by Lindsay. Vash and Sasha just kind of stood there for a moment.

Then a strange portal opened near us. Out came...What the?! Sonic the Hedgehog?

“What the heck!?! Get out of my world, you blue rat!” Lindsay squealed, kicking away Sonic. Sonic ran away swiftly, as someone else pushed out of the portal.

“Baaaaaaakuuuuurrriaaaa!”

Let's just say about two whole hours went that way, before Carl and Steve departed for a bit- they said they had a meeting with Sailor Pluto about time travel.

End Part One

=====

.

2 - Cafe

Part Two

Café

Whoooooosh! Pretty soon, Sasha, me, Lindsay, Vash, and Bakura are in this wicked cool café. Of course, we didn't walk there...We just kinda...Poofed. That always happened in this Anime world, Vash had told us.

"Yeah, we just...Poof. We don't know why." Vash shrugged and shoved a jelly-filled donut in his mouth.

I looked around- a register on a check out center, a couple tables and chairs...Nothing out of the ordinary. Of course, there just had to be a catch. Some Halo guy...Who knows where he came from...Came rushing through the squeaking door. He held a silver platter with a large, purple orb-thingy on it.

Oh yeah. And Sasha just had to jump up and knock the orb-thingy off. The Halo guy ran out, yelling something. The ball cracked right before us all.

"WEASELS!" Lindsay and Vash both screamed at the same time. The small, pokemon-looking weasels started nibbling on the donut Vash had dropped when he scurried in the corner.

"Meow." One of the weasels said. Then, that large-eyed black cat appeared and started nibbling as well.

"IT'S STALKING MEEEEEE!" Vash leaned his head back and screamed. Lindsay connected to his neck, and he started running around with a ball of fire on his head.

Now, this is the part of the story where you take a deep breath, and recall what just happened. In the mean time, I'm going to talk with Bakura about his hair...

End Part Two

=====

3 - Shampoo and Fireballs

Part Three

Shampoo and Fireballs

“OH!” I exclaimed. Bakura was just in the middle of handing me his albino-hair-spray, when Vash came swerving around the corner. I'd like you to think about what happens when hairspray meets fire. First, they shake hands. Then- wait, wrong story.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!” Vash started spinning around, completely on fire. I began hitting myself in the head with the table. There went my chance of ever having hair like Bakura. Oh, the agony. Bakura sighed and poofed away. Arrrrgh.

Now, you are probably wondering where Sasha is right now. Well, after seeing the weasels, she ran after the Halo guy. We might just have to wait awhile until she appears again. Just so you know.

Anyways, Lindsay finally fell off of Vash, and Vash took out his not-so-famous shampoo.

“Made from the stalking big-eyed kitty!” Vash said, flipping on his cool yellow-tinted glasses. He opened the shampoo bottle and poured the blackish-blue stuff on his head. The fire sizzled out, Vash's hair sparkling clean.

“Marshmallows!” Knuckles the echidna yelped out, handing everyone chocolate, marshmallows, sticks, and graham crackers. While Lindsay kicked Knuckles away, we all sat by Vash and cooked marshmallows over his head.

Sasha soon came back. She had a Halo gun in her teeth and that neat Halo helmet on her head.

“Luke...I am your father!” Sasha said from under the helmet. Of course, no one seemed to notice. We just ate marshmallows. Sasha whimpered and sat down next to Vash. Of course, Vash was high at the moment- too much smoke. After the remaining smog let out, Vash stood up, put a tie around his head, and began walking around like a drunken man. This is what Vash would do. And Lindsay joined him,

with her own Miroku-colored tie.

End Part Four

=====

4 - Carl and Steve--Ouch

Part Five

Carl and Steve

Now, I'm sure you may not know you Carl and Steve are. Let's just say, it was another day when Lindsay and I were...Drunk, basically. We were watching some Cartoon Hour thingy on the internet, with these two Atari-looking pixilated characters. Carl and Steve. Sooner or later, they progressed into our imaginary spiritual friends.

Anyways, far, far, far, far, far, far, far, far, far away in space, Sailor Pluto stood at the beginning of a door, a door shut and locked. Carl and Steve were talking with her, and this is how it went:

"So, Steve and I believe we should be able to poof anywhere, like we can here." Carl said cheerily.

"Hn." Steve grunted.

"Why? You don't have anywhere you'd really want to go...Or do you?" Pluto crossed her arms, leering down on the blue-haired boy and the ninja.

Carl began rattling off some places and why they wanted to go there.

"Yeah, well, we want to go to Tokyo, for one. Just because. And, we want to go Florida so we can do the hula dance in front of everyone. And then--"

"OKAY, okay, okay, okay, okay, okay." Setsuna sighed. (Setsuna is Pluto's human name. If she isn't an alien, of course.) "Fine, I give you the power to poof anywhere you want."

“Yeah...So...? Did it work?” Steve grumbled, raising an eyebrow.

“No, stupid. I didn't give it to you yet.” Pluto handed out some miso soup. “Drink this, and then you'll get those poofing powers.” She nodded as Carl and Steve drank up the soup. Then they poofed out.

End Part Five

=====

Part Six

Ouch

My hand hurts from typing. Ouch.

End Part Six

=====

5 - Radio

Part Seven

Radio

Alright, so, back to the café. Well, actually, we poofed again. We were now in this disco place. It's empty, but the radio is on. Lindsay and Sasha went over and messed with the radio, till they found the chicken dance. And I have one thing to say about that.

"For the love of god, do the chicken dance!" I remarked, grinning. Lindsay and I, plus Vash and that chipmunk-looking guy from Duel Masters began doing the chicken dance.

"I don't want to be a chicken; I don't want to be a duck, so kiss my butt!" Lindsay said.

"I got chickens in my pants, gotta do a little dance, and I can't get `em out!" I said.

"Grrr! Grrr bark woof grr!" Sasha said.

"Quack quack cough quack chicken goose geese duck!" Vash said, doing the Macarena. Then Lindsay kicked out that chipmunk guy, because he was all like, 'I don't want to dance!' And Lindsay's all like, 'Too bad!' And she all like, kicked him out, dude. Yeah. Totally.

Well, okay, so we're dancing and dancing. Finally, Vash changes the song to the Sailor Moon theme song. In Japanese. And guess who starts singing it? Sasha, in her Darth Vader voice.

"Fighting evil be moonlight
Winning love by daylight
Never running from a real fight

She is the one named Sailor Moon

She will...never turn her back on a friend
She is...always there to defend
She is...the one on whom we can depend on
She is the one named Sailor...

...Sailor Venus
...Sailor Mercury
...Sailor Mars
...Sailor Jupiter

With secret powers
All so new to her
She is the one named

Sailor Moon Fighting evil by moonlight
Winning love by daylight
With her Sailor Scouts to help fight
She is the one named Sailor Moon
She is the one named Sailor Moon

She is the one...Sailor Moon!" Except in Japanese. And that my friends, is a mighty difficult song to sing in Japanese. I would know.

End Part Seven

=====

6 - Arcade

Part Eight

Arcade

POOF. Once again, we poofed. Into this hot arcade. Bakura's already over there playing Yu-Gi-Oh, and swearing at that darned midget Yugi. Lindsay's like...Swarming over Halo 2 and Sasha's with me playin' Star Wars.

"LUKE, I AM YOUR FATHER." Sasha continued to repeat. Vash threw a donut at the dog's head, thwacking the attack button at his pong game.

TO BE CONTINUED...