A little Story...

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I made this in a CLAIT lesson one day. It was funny at the time. All the characters are famous musicians from my favorate band's. (Dave Mustane is my LEAST favorate musician in the Thrash genre, but Megadeth are one of my favorate bands). I was gonna put

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1 - A little Story

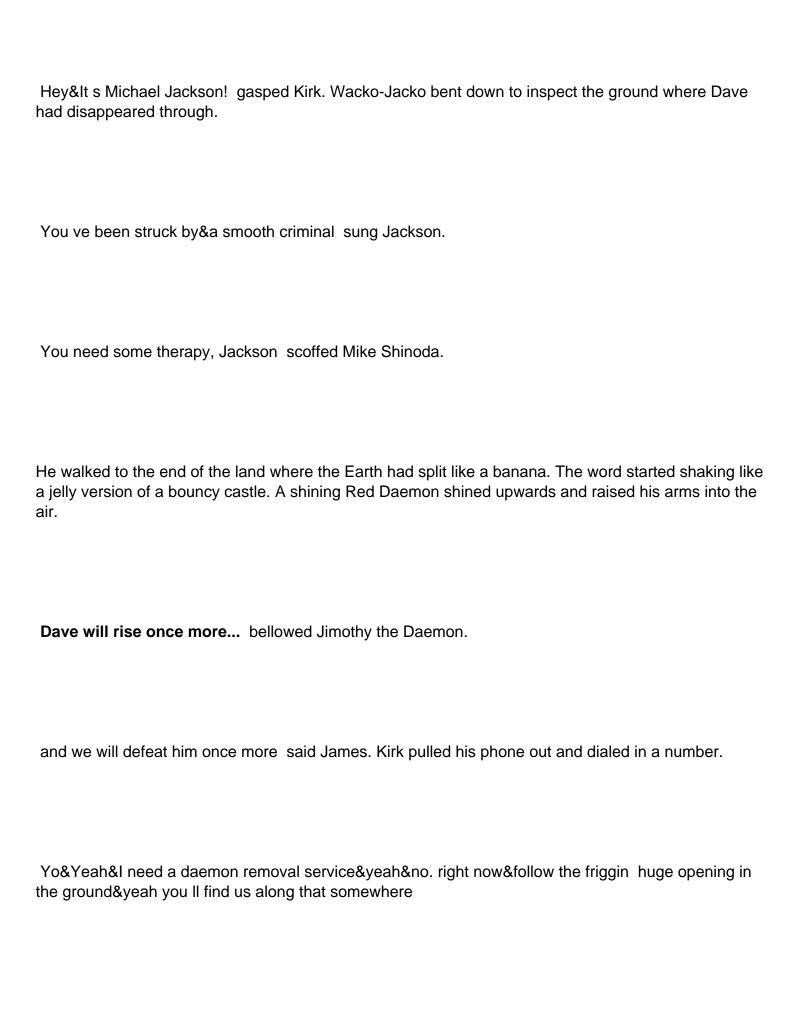
little story&	
here was once a little red daemon called Jimothy and he lived in a little red house in a little re alled hell&	ed place
ah, just kiddin !	

There was once a person called cliff Burton who was the best friggin' musician in the world and a fool called Dave Mustaine made his daemons rise above cliff and devoured him. A vigilante named Daron Malakian rose against him and was subsequently destroyed, but rose again with the guitaring skill Dave once had.
Stripped of his power, Dave had no choice but to destroy the weakened Metallica before it was stronger than him.
James Hetfield, the best rhythm guitarist in the friggin world, was warned of Dave s return by a celestial being called Shavo Odadjian. Shavo said Dave has returned and he is after you, Kirk, Robert and Lars! He must be stopped, for if you don t, all music will be destroyed and replaced with crappy Megadeath songs! He MUST be stopped! The world depends on it!
Just as he spoke his legs vaporized and Dave flew out from behind him revealing his green hands that

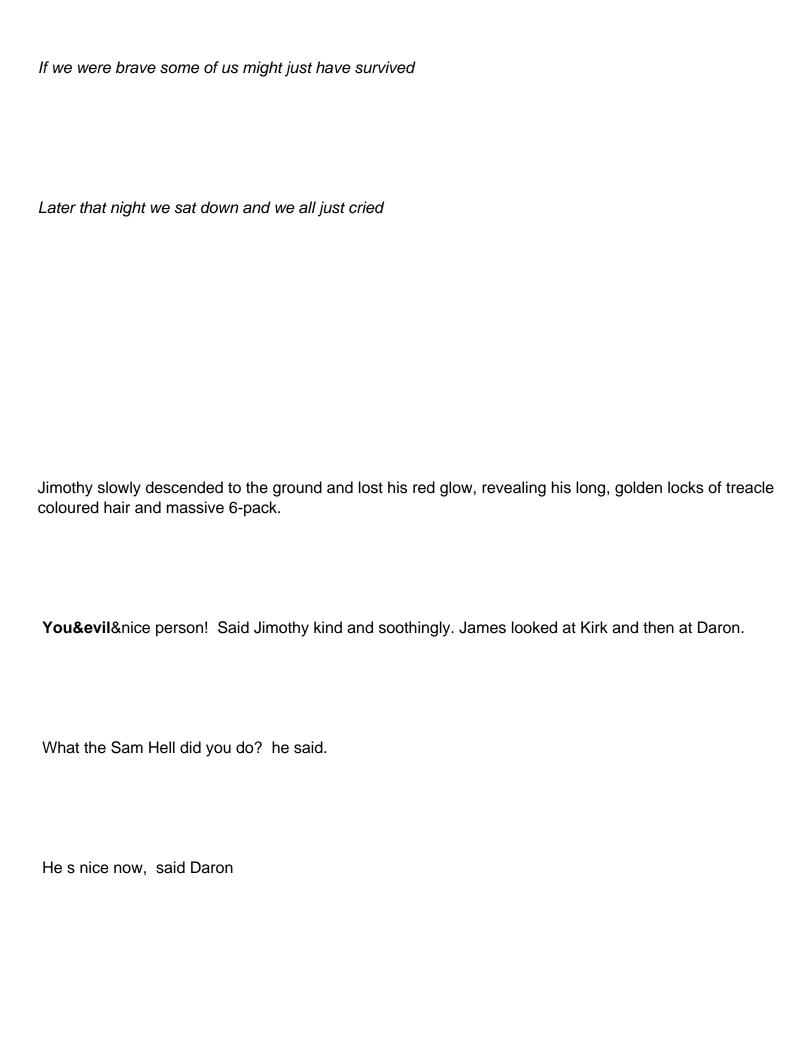
were drained of any guitaring skill whatsoever. I have a fake stag/Gibson "flying vee" rip-off thing here and the gain on it will ruin your hearing for life! HAHAHAHAHAHA!
Dave landed in front of James and hissed a green cloud of noxious fumes. James butted him and was sent flying with the recoil.
Hahahah! cackled Dave.
Your all weak-hyuck!?!?
Dave spluttered as a huge chin smashed his face in and made him barf loads of mucus.
You know you can t defeat the 4 Horsemen, David! scoffed Lars.
so don t bother trying, Mofo said Robert.

and go back to hanger 18 said Kirk.
Suddenly, the ground started to shake and the worst friggin music in the galactic empire of Humanism blared out from the craters and fissures.
the symphony of Destruction giggled Dave revealing his Angus Young SG rip-off made from ebill matches from hell itself.
At the same time Kirk and James revealed their Gibson Special s and Gibson EXP s respectively.
you are doomed, David! said Lars, pulling his gold/diamond plated drumsticks out from his trackie bottoms.
you won t escape!!!! drooled Robert.

Four green lightning bolts spiked from Dave's long, green and skilless fingers, and struck the Four Horsemen individually. James raised his axxxe and a blue bolt of lightning streaked across towards Dave. The bolt was interrupted by the bolt that had its grip on James. Robert raised his bass above his head and slammed is down on the ground, causing an ultra-multi-mega-mass-earthquake. The shockwaves catapulted towards Dave, who had a look of fear on his melted face as though he had seen death incarnate. The green lightning faded in an instant and the lightning and shockwaves smite Dave where he stood.
Dave looked towards the sky, sighing deeply, refusing to acknowledge defeat, and dissolved into the soil of the earth.
Well that was different! said James.
The sky retuned to its unnatural, dark, grey, polluted state (this is earth and earth is polluted, yes?).
Heh-heehee! squeaked a familiar voice.



Kirk smiled and looked at Jimothy. Jimothy frowned and went a dark red.
Don t mock me, mortal& growled Jimothy.
Suddenly, Daron Malakian appeared from somewhere coz he had to come from somewhere and he strummed his guitar and sung the most beautiful lyrics in the entire friggin universe (No joke)!
All I can think of is my suicide
Coz we had no places to run and hide
I can show you where my best friend died



he is sad coz of those lyrics
Sweet Satan, and no pun intended! gasped James
The sky turned Grey∧ there was a whooshing sound like the flanger pedals zz top used to use. WOOOSH! BIG FAT NUCLEAR MISSILE BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!
APOCALYPSE!or is it?