

A Tallests' life...

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Part Four: The Death of Sim has come, Zim has married (Now single) Tak, but could it be that Zim has completely forgotten of Sim? And will Sim try to get revenge in the afterlife? Ch.3 is up!

Provided by Fanart Central.

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Chapter 1 - Chapter 1: The promise made 12,000 years ago	3
Chapter 2 - Chapter 2: Date location 1: Restaurant Diner...	5
Chapter 3 - Chapter 3: Date Location 2: Movie theater	7
Chapter 4 - Chapter 4: EXPOSED!	9
Chapter 5 - The Wedding	11
Chapter 6 - Part Two!: How Red and Yellow first met! CH 1	13
Chapter 7 - Chapter 2: How Purple and White met	14
Chapter 8 - Part Three: Becoming the Tallest is never easy!	15
Chapter 10 - Chapter two: Auntie Sim mad? Of course not!	20
Chapter 11 - Chapter Three: Horrible Scene	23
Chapter 12 - Chapter Four: Almighty Tallest Red Fallen	25
Chapter 13 - Chapter 5: Is it okay to cry?	27
Chapter 14 - Chapter 6: Long Live Tallest Sim!	29
Chapter 15 - Part Four: As time passed	31
Chapter 16 - Chapter two: As more time passed	33
Chapter 17 - Chapter three: Sim's last moments	35
Chapter 18 - Chapter four: The End of a happy	38

family

1 - Chapter 1: The promise made 12,000 years ago

Zim: HI everybody!

Slm: ZIm! Your visiting the Massive!

Zim: Well I wanted to see you again...

Sim: hmm hmm hmm...

DING DONG!

Red: I'll get it...

Opens door...

REd: oh uh...Hi...

Pink: Red! Darling! It's been so long!

REd: Do I know you?

Pink: You don't remember? When we were kids you said we'd get married!

Brown: Yeah!

Red: I don't remember...

Sim: Hey, who are these guys?

Pink: GASP! HE already has a daughter!

Brown: GASP! When he said he'd marry you!

Pink & Brown: GASP!

Red: uh...no...This is Sim, my little sister...

Pink: oh she's adorable!

Slm: *thinking* (ADORABLE?!)

Brown: So when's the wedding?

REd: Wedding?

Purple: Hey Red! WHO was at the door!

Brown: Hello Tall and handsome!

Purple: uh humma bubba dorkshuk...

Sim: huh?

Brown: What's his name?

Red: That's Purple...my best friend! Who are you two?

Pink: Well to re-cap...I'm Pink!

Brown: And I'm Brown!

Pink: And 12,000 years ago you said and I quote "Pink, when we grow up I'm going to marry you!"

Slm: You made a promise like that?!

Red: Hey you weren't even around then...

Pink: Well, to the wedding chapel!

Sim: NOT SO FAST!

Purple: Yeah what she said!

Brown: What's wrong?

Red:let's make it a double date...

Purple: ahummana ahummana...

Slm: Good I'll come too!

Red: Hold it short stuff! Your staying here...

Sim: ...*snaps fingers twice*

Pink: Well let's go! The more we finish this date..the sooner we'll get married...

Red Purple Brown and Pink leave the place...

Lic: You snapped for me master?

SIm: Lic, Tell Zim that we're going on a stake-out...

Lic: Why?

Sim: Because my brother has a date...and I don't like it...

Lic: ???

Sim: I don't trust his new girlfriends...

Gir: GIR! REPORTING FOR DUTY!

ZIm: Shake the act off...we're going spying on the Tallest...

Sim: Gir! Lic! You have to stay here!

Lic: WHYYYYY?!

SIm: Because Man-deep needs company...

2 - Chapter 2: Date location 1: Restaurant Diner...

Opens door,

Yellow: Hi Red! Going somewhere?

Red: Uh Yellow! Meet Pink! Pink, Meet Yellow!

Yellow: Pleasure to meet you!

Pink: Yellow! If I didn't know any better I'd say you two were once girlfriend and boyfriend!

Red: used to!

Yellow: NOt that story...

REd: But Yellow I almost married you!

PInk: He did?

Yellow: But I wanted to cut it since we were only dating for 5,000 years....

REd: Usually that's a long time!

Yellow: So I guess you two are boyfriend and girlfriend?

Sim: ALLOW ME! TO ANSWER THAT! They are not! They are not! They are not!

Red: Sim! Calm down!

Sim: No! YOu calm down!

Red: Don't tell me to calm down! I'm your older brother!

SI m and Red start fighting...

Pink: We're not boyfriend and Girlfriend yet...Red's just fulfilling a prommise he made me!

SI m: TOLD YOU SO!

White: Hi everybody! What's shakin'?

Brown: Who the? Who are you?

Purple: Oh Wh-Wh-White...Th-th-th-th-

SI m: White, This is Brown...Brown, This is White... *whispers* (Purple's Girlfriend!)

White: You mean EX-girlfriend...

SI m: huh?

Brown: What broke you two up?

White: Well, Purple wanted US to get married...did Yellow tell the story?

SI m: ...they wanted to cut that one too...

Pink: WEll we have a date! It's been SO nice to meet you!

Sim: mmmm...

Zim: Sim! Are we going to follow them?

Sim: Lic, Gir, I want you to cover for us...if they found out that we were spying on Hover-bottom and No-brain's dates...

Lic: Yes MY MASTER!

Gir: DONUTS!

Zim: To the first Location!

Date location 1: Restaurant Diner...

ZIm: POOTOO! I hate bushes!

Sim: BE QUIET!

Zim: Your the one who's yelling!

SI m: I can't hear what their saying!

Zim: I knew this would come in handy! I brought this super listening device that will-

Sim: Give me that!

Zim: -enhance our hearing...

Sim: shush!

Tunes device to frequency to where Sim can hear what they are saying!

Red: Pink...that's too embarrassing!

Pink: Or what about the time You pounced Purple and he cried for his mother!

Purple: That's embarrassing?! What about me?!

Brown: HA HA HA! You cried for your mother?

Purple: Not my mother! My uh...other!

Red & Pink: Whatever...

Both blush for saying that at the same time..

Sim: RRRRRGGG!

Zim: Sim? Are you okay?

Sim snaps the bush from the ground...

Zim: *thinking* (AAHHHH!)

Sim: How would they like it...if their food was tainted with EARTH WATER!

Zim: GASP! We want them to break up! Not kill them!

Sim: ...we can't kill Pink and Brown?

Zim: no we can't...

Sim: too late...

Pink: Look here comes our food!

Waiter Android: Here's your WHOA!

Android tips over and spills food all over Brown!

Brown: EWWWW!

Purple: Here let me get that!

Brown: Thanks Purple...

Sim: AAAAAHHHHH!

Sim snaps the rock beside her

Zim: They're on the move! LET's go!

Sim: There has to be SOMETHING bad about them!

Back at the Massive,

Yellow: Sim's been quiet lately...I'll go check on her...

Lic: You want to hear me sing a song?

White: Oh that's adorable! Let us hear it!

Lic: Even though my heart, can't be honest with you, Even though I am, very strange too, When your not around, I can still hear your voice, I can even still hear the echo...

Yellow: okay I-

Lic: BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA

White: I love this song!

Lic: How can you be! I taught you everything there is to know! But you turned out to be what I hated most! You are a BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!BAKA!

Yellow: Isn't this a rock song? And doesn't "Baka" mean-

Back with Sim's spying Adventure

Sim: Whatever it is...We're going to find out what it is!

3 - Chapter 3: Date Location 2: Movie theater

Sim: Okay...The restaurant didn't go as planned...but THIS should!

Zim: Maybe your brother really likes Pink!

Sim: RRRRRRR1

Zim: Okay...maybe he doesn't...

Sim: They are going to see a movie!

Zim: What are they seeing?

Sim: Attack of the androids!

Zim: I loved that one! It was a horror!

Sim: Why would Red...want to see a horror? *imagines* (Movie: ROAR! Pink: EEEK! *Jumps in Red's arms*) EWWWWW! We have to stop this!

Zim: But Sim! I already watched it!

Sim: RRRRGGG!

Zim: But, It's for the Tallest!

Pink: I don't like horrors...

Purple: Me neither!

Brown: Come on! It'll be fun!

Red: If they don't want to see it...they don't have to...

Pink: Well let's see it!

Red: Alrighty then!

Purple: NOO! NOOO!

Back on the massive

Yellow: *Yawn* I'm going out...

Lic: What? During my guitar solo?

White: I'll come with! Lic, Gir, watch over Sim okay? we're going to be out for a while!

Gir: Foo long?!

Yellow: Maybe in the morning...where do we go?

White: Oh how about Planet Dirt? They have an AWSOME view of Irk's moons!

Yellow: yah!

Lic: Well have fun! Come back soon!

Gir: PHEW!

Llc: You can say that again...

Back with Sim and Zim,

Sim: RRRRRGGG!

Zim: Sim! Calm down! They didn't even go into the theater yet!

Pink: I'm too tired!

Purple: Let's go!

Brown: Let's go to planet Dirt! It's so Romantic looking at the Moons!

Zim: they're not going to see the movie!

Sim: Yes!

Zim: Their going moon-viewing instead!

Sim: No! We have to get there before they do!

Zim: Can it wait? I need to-

Sim: NOWWWWWW!

Zim: yes....Sim...

On Planet Dirt,

Yellow: Red?!

Red: Y-Yellow...I thought you were watching over Sim?

Yellow: Gir and Lic are doing that...

Pink: Oh hello Yellow...what are you doing here?

White: We got bored of listening to Gir and Lic sing...so we came here instead...

Brown: Well, this spoils it...let's go to your place and eat...the restaurant didn't have anything to eat...

Purple: oh okay...

Leaves Rustle

Brown: WHO'S THERE?!

Zim: uhhh...hello?

Red: Zim? What are you doing here? Is my sister with you?

Sim: Hi hover-bottom...

Red: I thought we told you to stay home...I got worried and snuck out and kidnapped Zim...

Yellow: Now we HAVE to go home...

White: I'm hungry anyway...

Red: Let's go!

Purple: Kay!

Pink: *grabs Brown* (whispers: You remember what we are really here for right?)

Brown: Yeah! What?

Pink: They are the Tallest! They must be loaded! Let's see what's in their home...then we'll steal everything that's worth stealing!

Brown: That's why your the smart one!

Pink: I know!

REd: Girls! Hurry up!

Pink Coming!

Brown: We'll search when we get there!

Pink: Definetly! and anything too hard to open...You can open it!

Brown: look at these muscles!

Pink: I thought so...

4 - Chapter 4: EXPOSED!

Sim: WElcome to our home! My name is Sim and I will be-

Zim: give it up...

Pink: What an amusing child...

Sim: Who you callin' a child?!

Brown: Oo she's got spunk too!

Pink I bet you have tons of guys wanting to marry you...

Zim: Actually she only has-OOF!

SIm: SHut...up....please...

Zim: Okkhhhay...

Yellow: We'll get started on dinner!

White: How about you guys just hang out and chat?

Sim: Let me give you a tour...

Red: Should we come?

Zim: You really shouldn't...

Purple: Zim...Stay here with us..we'll let the girls do that...just relax...

Zim: You going to be okay?

Sim: Of course...you worry too much...

Pink: Come on! Let's go!

SIm: Fine! Over hear are my tiaras!

Lic: You have Tiaras?

SIm: Yeah...but I only use them on special occasions...

Lic: LIke?

Sim: Weddings...

Man-deep: ZZZZZZ

Sim: Made of Pure Genuine Kin!

Pink: did you say "Kin"?

SIm: yup!

Brown: As in the most VALUABLE substance in the universe Kin? Where did you get that?!

Sim: I don't know...it was just there!

Pink: heh heh...

Sim: Over here...you see the Gin! The SECOND Valuable substance in the Universe!

Brown: *twitch* *smiles* *twitch twitch twitch*

White: It's done!

Sim: come on let's go eat!

Leaves room,

Pink: Quickly grab it!

Brown: Did you bring the sack?

Pink: Who wouldn't?

Yellow: I am so glad that Pink and Brown were willing to stay for dinner!

Red: Yeah...

Yellow: Is something wrong?

Red: Well, I don't think Pink and I will go anywhere...She's just not my type you know?

Yellow: I know exactly...I'm glad you talked to me about this...

Red: yeah...it seems the only person I can talk to about these things is you...

Yellow: Well, let' eat! We don't want this food to go bad!

Purple: This smells delicious!

White: And I made your favorite!

Purple: DONUTS!

White: Just for you!

Pink: Did we miss any food?

Zim: No your just in time!

Sim: What's with the sack?

Brown: Oh, It's nothing...important...

Sim: You didn't have it before!

Red: What's in there anyway?

Brown: Stuff...

Purple: What kind of stuff?

Pink: stuff stuff...

Sim goes behind them and steals the sack...

Brown: Hey!

Sim: AHA! Red! THis is My Tiara! and Your Gin!

Purple: You have a Tiara?

Pink: heh heh heh...we're we're...

Brown: We're thieves!

Pink: Nice going cheese head...

Sim: By the authority of the Tallest's little sister...YOU'RE BUSTED MISSIES!

Brown: I knew we should have stole from that house down the street...

Sim: Did I tell you they were trouble? Or did I-

Red: Yes Sim, They were trouble...

Sim: I hope you don't feel bad...

Red: Nah...I knew it would work out...but I would like to take this time to say to Yellow,
Gets down on one knee...

Red: Would you marry me? For real this time?

Yellow: Yes! Yes I would! But...what are you proposing with?

Zim: The Gin!

Purple: I give you the Gin!

Yellow: Yes! Yes! I will marry you!

Lic: I love a happy ending! Wake up! You umbrella! Red just asked Yellow to marry him and she accepted!

Man-deep: She did?! They're getting married again?!

Slm: I'm just glad it's her and not those 2 thieves!

To be Continued...

5 - The Wedding

It's the wedding day! everyone gathered to be there! Except for Dib, Sophia, Matt, Rivka, Moonlight, Yaakov, and Yitzchak because they couldn't make it past earth's atmosphere...

Yellow: Lic can you be the preacher?

Lic: I would be happy to!

Red: Gir? Can you be the flower girl?

Gir: Is there cake?

Yellow: Yes there's lots of cake!

GIR: CAAAAKKKEEE!

Lic: Is there Soda?

Red: WE'll give you a giannt bottle of SOda for you Lic!

Lic: YAAAAYYY!

Yellow: Sim, White? Can you be the maids of honor?

Sim: LOVE TO!

White: Anything for your wedding!

Red: Purple Your my best man! Zim your the tube bearer!

Zim: I have to carry a stupid tube?!

Purple: And I get to hand in the stupid tube! NEAT HUH?!

Sim: Oh yeah Red...Tak is coming because she pulled my antenna so she's coming okay bye!

Yellow: huh?

AT THE WEDDING

Lic: Dearly beloved! We are gathered here today to join this man and this woman in holy matromony! Let us pray!

Tak: *sniff*

Zim: I didn't know you were so sensitive!

Tak: I'm not! It's just...THE TALLEST IS GETTING MARRIED!

Sim: I think this is icky! He gets married again! He better not walk out on this one!

Lic: Do you? Red Almighty Tallest, take Yellow for your lawfully wedded wife?

Red: ...I do...

Gir: AWWW! CAN WE EAT CAKE NOW?!

Lic: Do you? Yellow? Take Red to be your lawfully wedded husband?

Yellow: I do...

Lic: Red! Take your DNA and put it in this tube! good! now wrap it around Yellows finger...and say With my DNA I thee wed!

REd: What she said!

White: Your suppose to say-

Purple: White calm down!

Red: With my DNA I thee wed...

Lic: Yellow you too!

Yellow: With my DNA....I thee wed...

Lic: I now pronounce you husband and wife! You may kiss the bride!

music goes on

Everyone: AWWWWW! YAAAAYYY!

Tak: WAAAAAAHHHH!

Sim: YUCK! They got married...again...

ZIm: *stares*

White: We're next..

Purple: Uh oh...White caught the bouquet...She's looking at me!

Lic: SSSOOODDDAAA!

Gir: RICE!

Mimi: It's raining Rice! It's raining Rice!

AND THE two lived happily ever after....right?!

Characters-----based on

Sim, White, Yellow.....Simone Sarmiento

Invader Zim characterss....Jhonen Vasquez

Licia, Man-deep.....Felicia, Ramandeeep

THE END

6 - Part Two!: How Red and Yellow first met! CH 1

Sim: G-Y-M...What's dat?

Red: It's a place where people get buffed! of course...I would be just even more buff...AHAHAHAHA!

Purple: you eat twelve boxes of donuts a day...REd: HAHAHAHA! Be quiet!Purple: okay...let's start with the barbels! RR! HEAVY! BARBELLS!Sim: ...*thinking* Dis is bo-wring...What's ober therwe? (IT's spelled badly for a reason! SIm is only 1,000 years old in here! She can't speak proper english...)

? : GASP! Look White! It's a little Smeet!White: AWW! What's a smheet doing over here, Yellow?

Yellow: Oh we should go! The boxing tournament is tomorrow!

White: Not again Yellow! Your already reining champion!

Yellow: yeah...I know...

White: You need to settle down! Find a guy! Llife is not all about boxing!

Sim: *thinking* Now DIS is bo-wring...OOO! lookie! Something to cwimb on!

climbs on a larget metal pole

White: YELLOW! Look the smheet is climbing the support beam!

Yellow: I'll get 'er...Red: SIM! SIMMM!

Purple: How could you lose her in a place like this?!

Yellow: I GOT HER!Red: huh?! SIM!

Yellow: *climbs down* Is this yours?

Red: Uh...yeah...I wondered where she went! Don't EVER leave my sight again young lady!

Sim: HEE HEE HEE!Yellow: She's pretty strong for a...what 1,000? 950?

Red: 1,000...

Yellow: She made it all the way to the top of the support beam! *thinking* DANG! IT TOOK ME 10 years to do that! THis...thing...Did it in only 5 minutes!

Red: Hey...want to go out sometime?

Yellow: I can't...I have something important to do...Red: oh then...I'll see you again?

Yellow: Most likely here...

SIm: hm? mmm-hmmm....Purple: You were at the top of the support beam? Whoa!

Red: hm...Purple: ? OKay who is it?Red: what?

Purple: WHO's the girl? Red...I've known you for 2,000 years (Their lives have been short over here) you can tell me!

Sim: WED WIKES A GIRLW NAMED WYELLOW!

Red: Hey!

Purple: HAHAHAAAAHA! Did you ask her out?

Red: She had something to do...She wouldn't tell me though...

7 - Chapter 2: How Purple and White met

Purple: So you asked her out yet?

Red: yeah...we have a date tonight...

PURple: really?

Red: And she's bringing her best friend?

Purple: Oh who's HER date?

Red: ...you..

Purple: WHAT?!

Meanwhile,

Yellow: We're going on a date tonight!

White: The new guy?

Yellow: yup! ANd your coming with me!

White; I don't have a date!

Yellow: yEs you do...

White: WHAT?!

At the same time in their places,

White & PURple: NU-UH! nO WAY! I DON' T DO BLIND DATES!

Red & Yellow: OH COME ON! DO IT FOR YOUR BEST FRIENDS!

White & Purple: Okay...for you...I'll do it...

Sim: Was goin' on?

Red: I'm double datin'! you need one/

Sim: Boys are lcky!

Purple: suit yourself...

AT the blind date...

Yellow: White! MEet PURple!

Red: Purple! Meet White!

Purple: nneece choo meech too... *translation: Nice to meet you*

White: oh great...a shaky dude...I thought you said this dude was Purple...

Yellow: He is that's his name...

White;oh..shoe...

picture freezes

Lic: I just want to say that this was about 4,000 years ago! so they didn't really get along until 2,000 years ago! Get the picture?

picture goes again

White: I don't know who you are, but I'm out of here...

Yellow: WHITE!!!

Purple: Shlood! midance!

Red: GASP! Don't say that! How rude...

THE END

8 - Part Three: Becoming the Tallest is never easy!

Planet Earth: Year: 36,000

Camera Zooms in on Zim's house...

Subject: Zim...Target aquired...

Subject: Sim...Target aquired...

? : What do you know...Sim is Taller than me now...I guess It's only fair that I give the title to her...

Purple: Excuse me REd?

Red: I mean...WE give the title to her!

Yellow: I can't believe you two shrunk!

White: Me neither!

Red: We're still Tall!

Purple: But Sim is taller than us!

Red: That's scary...

Yellow: There's only one thing to do! Man-deep! Fetch Subject Sim and Zim over here!

Man-deep: Data Processing..."Fetch Subject Sim and Zim"!

Lic: Why are you talking like that?

Man-deep: Because I want to...

Ora: Dad? What are you doing?

Red: Retiring...

Ora & Valden: GASP!

Purple: But guess what? Auntie Sim is going to be the new Tallest!

Ora: Oh that's not so bad...

Sim: NO FEET!

Red: Up! You can't call me that... I sit in a Hover-chair now...

Sim: Oh yeah...man...57,000 years old...and still lookin' great might I add!

Purple: Sucking up won't get you anywhere Sim...

Sim: Shoot!

Zim: OUT OF MY WAY!

Sim: Zim?

Zim: I SAID OUT OF MY- AAHHH! GIR!

Gir: I want them tacos! I WANT THEM!

Zim: You can't have them!

Gir: But I want them!

Sim: ZIM!

Zim: huh? SIM! sorry...

Sim: WHY did you call us here?

Red: We think it's time for you to be the Tallest...after all..you are...

Sim: Me? ...the Tallest? That's unbelievable!

Zim: I know...

Purple: We do too...unfortunatealy the Control Brains don't think your ready...

Sim: WHat?! WHY NOT?!

Red: They don't think your "responsible" enough...

Sim: I'm plenty responsible!

Purple: Your going to have to prove it...

Sim: How?!

Control Brain = B.C.: By earning 1000 Responsibility points...

Red & Purple: Like we did...

Sim: What?! How did you guys get 1000 Responsibility points?!

Red: By raising you...

Sim: So...if I raise a kid...you'll give me the Responsibility points I need?

B.C.: That is correct...

Sim: Let's go!

B.C.: Hold on! I'll pick the kid you will raise!

Sim: ASAP please!

B.C.: How about Ora and Valden?

Ora & Valden: WHAT?!

Sim: You guys get to live with me on Planet Earth with Zim and me! AGAIN!

Zim: They are?

Ora & Valden: We are?

Red, Purple, Yellow, & White: They are?

B.C.: They are...

Man-deep & Lic: They are?

B.C.: YES! That's what I said!

Ora: Great...we get to go to another planet...DADDY!

Red: You have to go!

Ora: Why?!

Purple: IF you don't go, who will be the Tallest?!

Ora: oh..okay I'll go...g'bye Daddy...

Sim: Oh no you don't Hover-Bottom you guys are coming too!

REd: oh...the whole family is going to Earth...Save me...*faints*

Everyone arrived on Planet Earth Safe..except for Red but he fainted...

Sim: Planet Earth! Lic! What time is it!

Minimoose: Squeak!

Lic: Hey! I was going to tell her!

Sim: PErfect! No one is awake yet!

Purple: So what do you two do for a living here?

Slm: I teach at a college...I don't know why...it's primitive there...

Yellow: Zim?

Zim: ...I clean the house...

White: HAHAHA! How did you get such a lowly job?

Ora: When he only graduated the first 8 years in the college...

Valden: What are you doing reading other people's files?!

Ora: BECAUSE I WANT TO!

Valden: You want to take this outside?!

ORa: BRING IT ON! BRING IT ON!

Zim: TO YOU CORNERS!

Slm: Let me guess...they don't get along?

Purple: yup...

Sim: I'm gonna catch some snooze...see ya in the mornin'!

Zim: I'm going to the lab...

REd: *snore*

Purple: I feel so bad for you guys...

In the morning, Sim and Zim were at the college..and guess who was there? mmhmm Dib...

Dib: Hi guys...

Zim: hello Dib...what will it be this time?

Dib: You know i don't eat anymore since they removed my stomach...

Zim: THat's what you get for altering yourself into a cyborg!

Dib: I guess...

ZIm: Did you...you know?

Dib: What?

Zim: You...Sylva...Alone?

Dib: I wish! My house is full of people walking in and out! I wonder if I'm selling my place or having a party?!

Sylva: Selling your place...

Dib: AAHH! SYLVA!

Sylva: Hi Dibby! How are ya'?

Dib: umm...good...

Sylva: Good...Well check up on ya' later!

Dib: You too!

Zim: She's nice all of a sudden...

Dib: At least we can live together...

Zim: Don't you earthling's leave colleges after 8 years?

Dib: I'm trying to get a Master's degree...Which is hard!...

Zim: I have to go....

Dib: To Sim's class?!

Zim: yup...

Dib: Prepare to die...

RRRRIIINNNNGGG!

Dib: See ya' ZIm!

Zim: Whatever Earth monkey...

In the class,

Sim: Now if you see here the 90 degree angle helps you keep balance, thus preventing you to fall over...Zim! ARE you going to write this down or just stare at me all day?

Zim: huh?!

Class: AHAHAHAHA!

RRRINNNNGGG!

Sim: Graduation is tomorrow! Remember!

Zim: How did you know I was there?

SIm: *cough* Third eye...

Zim: aw yeah... I brought these for you!

Sim: GASP! Lilybuds! you shouldn't have!

Zim: well I did...WEll I'll guess I'll see you later!

Sim: Bye!...

Zim: bye!...

Lic: AWW! You guys gonna end up together! I can tell!

Sim: oh So Zim gives me a couple of beautiful...*sniff* good-smelling Lilybuds...It doesn't mean anything!

Lic:

Man-deep: ...

Sim: or does it...

Lic: come on! Let's go home!

book drops

Sim: hmm? WHO's there?

Ora: uh...heh heh...

Sim: ORA! WHAt are you doing here?

Ora: The kids at the school are mean...and that old tombstone teaching the class is creepy!

Sim: She's not a tombstone...she's your teacher..

Ora: Well, It's primitive!

Valden: I agree!

Ora: EEEK! Where did you come from?

Valden: When a Mommy Irken and a Daddy Irken, love each other-

Ora: That's not what I meant...

Sim: come on you two...we need to get home before Hover bottom finds out that you were-

Red: AT THE COLLEGE?!

They were already at the house talking about stuff...

Sim: They followed me Red! It's a good thing I took them home before I went anywhere else!

Yellow: Just give the girl a break!

Sim: I'm not a girl anymore!

Zim: That's right! She's a woman!

White: If she can't keep track of her Niece and Nephew she's not...

Zamnza: I'm not a girl...not yet a woman...sorry...On with the story!

Red: You just lost 50 Responsibility points young lady!

Sim: 50?! How much did I start with?!

Purple: 500 from raising Ora and Valden when WE ALL went to earth...

White: Now you have 450...

Ora: Auntie SIm? ARe you mad at us?

Sim: No...

Valden: WE're sorry...we know how much you want to be the Tallest...

Sim: It's okay...

While with Zim and Gir was, they were in the bedroom...

Gir: WHAT YOU DOING?! WHAT YOU DOING?! WHAT YOU DOING?!

Zim; GIR! Be Quiet!

Gir: WHAT YOU DOING?!

Zim: Hiding this Tube!

Gir: Tube for?

Zim: nothing!

Gir: tELL ME TELL ME TELL ME TELL ME tELL ME TELL ME TELL ME TELL ME tELL ME TELL ME
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ME!!!!

Zim: OKAY! OKAY! I'll tell you! It's for Sim..

Gir: ...

Zim: I'm going to ask her to marry me...

Gir: ???

Zim: It's just...I don't know how to tell her...

Gir: ZZZZZ....

Zim: I mean she's Smart! She's funny! Very pretty!

Gir: ZZZZZZ

Zim: I wouldn't want anyone more or less! That's why I'm giving her this DNA tube ring...like the one My
Tallest and Yellow have...

Gir: ZZZZZZ

Zim: Problem is...will her brother except me?...That's why she turned me down last time...

Gir: *snore*

Zim: GIR! ARE YOU LISTENING?!

Gir: ...no....

Zim: I got an idea! Right when she's the Tallest... I'll propose to her then!

Gir: HOPELESS!

Zim: Your right...by the way Ora and Valden have been acting there's no way Sim can be Tallest!
...Unless...I help!

Thus concludes...Zim and Sim have to watch over Ora and Valden...

Chapter 2: Coming soon...

10 - Chapter two: Auntie Sim mad? Of course not!

Ora: There's no way I'm going through THIS again!

Valden: you know...I'm right here...

Red: Isn't this great! The family together again!

Ora: I can't believe this...

Purple: Me neither!

Ora: I'm bathing in paste...

Valden: ...I'll take a nap...

Purple: I'll go help White in the kitchen...

Red: Where's everyone going?

Yellow: Hey... Honey? Can you finish this poem?

Red: Sure!

Yellow: Okay, "I'm so lonely, the only, waiting for you... So come back and tell me-"

Red: ...-I love you

Yellow: Me too!

Yellow Kisses Red

Sim, Tak, Sam: OH get a room!

Red: AHEM! *Speaking while there's lipstick on his face* Hello girls...what are you doing here?

Tak: Sim has to take care of the devils all by herself!

Sam: So I thought she'd need a doctor there... *points at herself*

Yellow: First of all, You're not a doctor...and second why are you here Tak?

Tak: Fortunately... I just wanted to see you guys kiss! HAHAHAHA!

Red: Very funny Tak...

Tak: My apologies my Tallest...

Sam: *thinking: suck up!*....

Ora: AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!

Sim: What was that?!

Ora and Valden were in Sim's 1/2 of the lab, and Ora was dangling to her fate at a bottom of a steep hole

Ora: VALDEN! DON'T LET GO! DON'T LET GOO!

Valden: I won't!

Sim: OMG! What are you two doing?!

Valden pulls Ora out of the hole

Ora: We were...fighting...

Sim: At this rate...I'll NEVER be the Tallest!

When they walked back into the room

Yellow: MY BABY! MY BABY!

Hugs ORa Really really tight...

Ora: MOM! MOM! I'm still alive!

Valden: Not for long...

Red: You had us worried!

Ora: I'M SORRY I'M SORRY!

Yellow: *crying*

Valden: *snicker*

White: AND What have We told you about fighting with Ora?

Valden: *gulp!*

Purple: You know that Ora is muscular for her age! It runs in her blood!

Sim: So how many Responsibility points are we talking?

Red: Fifty...

Sim: fifty?! How many RP points do I have now?!

Red: 400...

Sim: ...Darn...

Zim: THink of the bright side!

Gir: WHEEEEEEE!

Lic: GIRRRRRRR!

Sim: ZIMMMMMMM!

Zim: SIMMMMMMM!

Ora: CHOKEING!

Zim: wHat happened?

SIm: Devils got into another fight again!

Zim: I don't get it! Aren't they engaged? Don't fiancée's usually get along? Yours did!

Sim: Zim...he died...twice!

Zim: oh yeah...

Lic: See ya later!

Sim: Where are YOU going?

Lic: I'm going to planet Unitopia with Gir to party and drink Soda!!!

Gir: WHEEE! Planet Unitopia! Where Units thrive and Creatures aren't alive!

Lic: ...You've been seeing their commercial too much...well BYE!

Man-deep: Don't leave me!

Valden: ...Auntie SIm? are you mad with us now?

SIm: ...Yes...

Red: OUT OF THE ROOM! SHE'S GONNA EXPLODE!

Purple: SAVE THE DONUTS!

Sim: VERY FUNNY GUYS! I'm not gonna explode...but..400 RP POINTS?! I need 600 RP points now!

Ora: Uh-

Sim: Just go...

Everyone walks out

Valden: ...we're sorry....

Closes door

Valden: you think Auntie Sim is mad with us?

Ora: Of course she is! but that's not something Uncle Zim can't fix! He can fix ANYTHING wrong with Sim!

Valden: That's Dib and Sylva...on each other...

Ora: oh....I know! Sim's doctor!

VAlden: You don't mean?

Ora & Valden: UNCLE ZAM!

Valden: He knows every inch of Auntie Sim's body!

Ora: I'm wondering why?!

Valden: wait...do you know where Uncle Zam lives?

ORa: ...Planet San!

Valden; I've never been to Planet San before...well once, but we were only 3 years old...

Ora: WELL LET'S GO SLOW POKE!

Valden: I don't kn-

Ora: I SAID LET'S GO!

Valden: Coming! Should we bring Man-deep?

ORa: SHe's our only source of Transportation!

Valdne: But Auntie S-

Ora: GET IN OR ELSE!

Valden: Yes Ora!

TO BE CONTINUED...

Valden: Man...I am such a wimp in this chapter!

11 - Chapter Three: Horrible Scene

Last Time,

Valden; I've never been to Planet San before...well once, but we were only 3 years old...

Ora: WELL LET'S GO SLOW POKE!

Valden: I don't kn-

Ora: I SAID LET'S GO!

Valden: Coming! Should we bring Man-deep?

ORa: SHe's our only source of Transportation!

Valdne: But Auntie S-

Ora: GET IN OR ELSE!

Valden: Yes Ora!

Man-deep: ZZZZZZ

Ora; MAN-DEEP! WAKE UP!

Man-deep: WHu?!

Valden: We need you to drive us to Planet San!

Man-deep: WHAT?! Planet San is dangerous! There's giant animals! and ghsots an-

Ora & Valden: *stare*

MAN-deep: ...okay...

Valden: THAT WAS EASY!

It wasn't long until they arrived at Planet San

Zam: AAHHH! IT'S SMEETS!

Ora: Hi Uncle Zam!

SAm: Calm down, it's only the Tallests' kids...

Zam: OH...hello...so what do I owe the visit to?

Ora: We think there's something wrong with Auntie Sim!

Zam: ...and you want me to fix her?

Valden: yes...please...

Zam: I don't even know what's wrong!

Ora: Don't worry! your smart! You'll know!

Sam: okay let's go!

VALden: hmmm....?....

Valden notices a knife...

Zam: Oh my knife! I need to fix Sim with this...

Valden: hmm...

Another trip back to Earth

Sim: ZAM?!

Zam: SIM! It's been a while!

Sim: Nice...to...see you too...

Ora: I knew you would be happy if we brought him...

(My fingers are frozen at this point)

Sim: You shouldn't have brought Zam & Sam without my permission!

Zam: Well! Let's see what's wrong Sim!

Sim: It's nothing!

Zam: Okay...

Meanwhile far away where Yellow is

Yellow: Brown? Why'd you come back?

Brown: Well, truth is..there is no tournament

Yellow: wHAT?!

Brown: Truth is...I'm here to kill you...

Red and Purple are eavesdropping in the conversation...

Yellow: wh...why?

Brown: *Takes out a Diamond* Because Because of YOUR husband! My best-friend is dead also!

Yellow: Red?

Brown: Pink was sent to the execution!

Yellow: I'm sorry but, killing me won't fix anything...

Red: No...I don't want Yellow to die...

Brown: I'm going to rid of you!

Yellow: NOT IF I DO IT FIRST!

Red jumps in in an attempt to knock Brown out

Purple: RED NOOOO!

CRASH!

Purple: ...Red....

TO BE CONTINUED...

I'm crying...

12 - Chapter Four: Almighty Tallest Red Fallen

Last Time,

Red: No...I don't want Yellow to die...

Brown: I'm going to rid of you!

Yellow: NOT IF I DO IT FIRST!

Red jumps in in an attempt to knock Brown out

Purple: RED NOOOO!

CRASH!

Purple: ...Red....

Door slams open

Sim: WHAT'S GOING ON?! AAAHHHH! RED!

Red: a..a..

Yellow: RED! NO!

Red: I thought I could save you Yellow...it turns out I did...

Yellow: but...

Red: I'm glad I'm going to die like this...in my wife's arms, knowing that I saved her life...I can rest happy...

Yellow: NO! YOU PROMISED ME YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE ME!

Red: That's a promise I'll have to break...

Everyone:

Yellow: *sniff*

Red: ...Yellow...I'll meet you on the other side...

Yellow: no...

Red: yes...

Yellow: NOOO RED!

Purple: ...Red...

Sam: Is he...

Zam: he's gone...

Control Brain: Wait...If Red's gone...then Purple's the Tallest now!

Purple: ...Red...I don't know where I would be without you by my side...

Sim: ...Hover---Red...(GASP!)

Zim:everyone's so depressed...

Ora: Daddy?

Yellow: Honey, I don't think Daddy will be coming anymore...

Ora: why? Where'd he go?

Valden: IDIOT!

Valden Punched Ora

Sim: VALDEN!

VALden: Your Dad is never coming back! He's dead! he kicked the bucket! he croaked!

Ora: Daddy...

Zim: WHY YOU--

Ora: ...daddy...

Sim: I...I have to go...

Zim follows Sim

Lic: ...poor Sim...

Man-deep: Poor Red...

Zzm: Poor Sim?

Lic: THink about it...Red raised Sim for the past few 1000 years... Red is like a brother and a father...

In Sim's Room,

Sim: NOOO! I PROMISED! I PROMISED MYSELF THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN AGAIN! MY PARENTS! MY BROTHER! MY FIANCEE! NOW MY ADOPTED BROTHER! WHEN WILL IT STOP?!!

Zim: It will never stop...

Sim:(MORE GASPING!)

Zim: That's a way of life Sim...people come...people go...I realized that when I caused the death of Tallest Miyuki and Spork...

Sim: ...but...Why like that?

Zim: I don't know...but he wanted it like that...

Sim: ...I just wish...I wasn't so angry at him...I wish I had another chance to tell him that I loved him as a father...and a brother...

Zim Hugs Sim to comfort her...

Sim starts to cry

Zim: It's okay...It's okay...

Sim: ...don't..ever leave me...

Zim: ...I won't...

Sim: Don't ever leave me...don't ever leave me...

Zim: I won't...I won't...

Lic: But I think the person suffering the most is Purple and Yellow..

Man-deep: yeah...Red was like a brother to Purple...they've been friends forever!

Lic: And Yellow loved Red! ...You don't think she thinks this is all her fault do you?

Yellow: It is...If I wasn't so obsessed to keep my title...he would be here...

Tak: Don't...say...that...

White: It's not true!

YELLOW: YES IT IS! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!!!

CRACK!

White: HER SHRILL CRY CRACKED HER PAK!!!

Yellow: gasp-gasp-gasp-my-at-mos-phe-ric-generator! *COUGH!*

A silver tube is coughed out..

WHite: AHHH! Her atmospheric generator cracked!

Yellow faints...

In Sim's room

Sim: GASP!

Zim: WHAT?!

Sim: Someone died...

Zim: How can you tell?

Sim: 3rd eye...

Zim: oh yeah...future...

TO BE CONTINUED...

My Auntie died...and this happened to some people in my family...

13 - Chapter 5: Is it okay to cry?

Last Time,

Sim: Someone died...

Zim: How can you tell?

Sim: 3rd eye...

Zim: oh yeah...future...

Sam: GUYS! ZAM...

Sim: what?

Sam: Zam said...it's Yellow!

Sim: HUH?!

Zim: I'm going to talk to The Tallest...

Purple was in a room

Zim: My Tallest?

Purple: WHAT ZIM?!

Zim: It's just...Do you miss Almighty Tallest?

Purple: duh...

Zim: I'm sorry my Tallest...

Purple: just go...

The next day

Sim: Ora it's very important you don't cry in front of Uncle Purple...

Ora: why?

Sim: Because if we cry...so will he...

Ora: But I miss Dad...

Sim: Just think of something funny!

Purple: Hey girls...what's going On?

Ora: *stares into deep space*

Purple: Ora? What are you doing?

Ora: Thinking of Valden trying to cook...

Purple: Yeah that was funny, boy can't cook to survive...

Sim: Umm....I'll go somewhere else...Ora! You should be going to school!

Ora: Yes Auntie Sim...

Zim: EVERYONE GET DOWN HERE!

Where Zim was

Zim: I know everyone is sad about the tallest gone...but look what I found!

holds out piece of paper

Purple: THAT's Red's will!

Zim: He wants...Sim to become the TallesT! And Purple to take care of the house...Ora to have the keys to his stach of donut holes...

ORa: *aww...I...I miss daddy...*

Zim: And Lic 5 gallons of Soda...

Lic: He was a good man...

Zim: Man-deep some polish...and me with...hmm...that's wierd...

Sim: WHat? What does it say?

Zim: It doesn't say anything...

Lic: Serves you right! AHAHA!

Zim: There's actually a letter to me!

Lic: *He was an insane man...*

Zim: ...*reading* "Dear Zim, I know I don't have anything to please your standards so I leave you to the aid of my sister...who was like a daughter to me... so, tell Sim I love her...as a sister and a daughter... And I also leave Purple to do whatever he pleases with the house..."*stops reading* WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?!

Purple: It means the house is mine and you have to stay away from Sim, and She has to protect you from harm...

Zim: THERE'S MORE! "P.S.: Protect Sim with your life and love her like a sister!!!" I'll be friendlier than that!

Sim: What did you say?

Zim: nuthin'...

Later

Ora: Uncle Purple?

Purple: Yes Ora?

Ora: do you-do you miss my father?

Purple: Yes I do...

Ora: I miss him too...

Purple: Of course you do...you loved him...*tearing up*

Ora: I wish he never left..

Purple: I do too...

Ora: *tearing up*

Purple: *thinking: Ora has no father now...Yellow was taken to the mental institute...Ora is an Orphan...*

Ora: Uncle PURple?

Purple: huh?

Ora: Is it okay to cry?

Purple: ...of course it is...

TO BE CONTINUED...

This happend in my life a couple of times....

14 - Chapter 6: Long Live Tallest Sim!

Control Brain: The Almighty Tallest Red has fallen...and Almighty Tallest Purple has declined...so that means...A New Tallest will be chosen!

Sim steps up to the Quad

Control Brain: Introducing the New Almighty Tallest! Wiggle your antenna for---ALMIGHTY TALLEST SIM!

Sim waves to the crowd

Control Brain: *hands a mike* Go say something...

Sim: My fellow Irkens...I have something to say...I AM A HYBRID!

Crowd: GASP!

Sim: But Almighty Tallest Red has risen me from when I was alone, I came from a world where killing wasn't bad unless it was killing your own kind...but I learned that killing no matter what the situation is its wrong... I should know... I have proven myself that I can be responsible as a Full-brid Irken... And I have accomplished to restore the Hybrid population... And I promise... I promise that I will never abuse a Full-brid for their species... Unlike the past Tallest Miyuki... She manipulated your minds to-

Zim: PSSST!ex-nay on the allestTay iyukiMay!

Sim: She manipulated your minds to think Hybrids were bad...but we were only bad because our masters made us into slaves...And thought we aren't one of them... but look at us! We are you! We both have antenna! We both have green skin! Sure our antenna might be oddly shaped, or some don't have spiderlegs *bursts Wings in pak*, or maybe our skin has stripes! or we have 3 or 5 eyes! *takes off glove and reveals an eye* But so what? We all have feelings and we know how it feels like to be hurt... So I would like to say...Thank you... *walks off Quad*

Ora: *claps*

Valden: *claps*

White: *claps*

Purple, Zim, Sam, Zam: *claps*

Crowd: *Claps*

Sim: *smiles, and takes a bow*

At the Mental Institute where Yellow is

Yellow: ...I knew you could do it...

Spirit of Red: I knew it too...

Yellow: I'm glad you never left me...

Mental Institute keeper: That's exactly why Yellow's here...

Yellow: WAIT! NO! I'M NOT CRAZY!!!

In the Jail where Pink is

Pink: PFFTTTHHHTT!

?: You're just jealous...

Pink: hm? Who are you?

?: The name is The Vampire...Sophia, The Vampire...

Back at the Quad

Control Brain: Long live the Tallest!Long live the Tallest!Long live the Tallest!

Crowd: Long live the Tallest! Long live the Tallest! Long live the Tallest!

Sim: YES!

Zim: SHE did it! She's the Tallest!

Sim: I'd like to thank gratefully for who made me the Tallest today...

Zim: *prepares to be flattered*

Sim: ORA! VALDEN! Thank you for making me get this far!

Zim: ...aw man...

Sim: *hugs Ora and Valden* And-

Zim: me me me me me!!!

Sim: Uncle Purple for helping Red raise me to who I am today!

Zim: Doh!

Purple: *waves to crowd*

Girls in the crowd: EEEEEEE! HE IS SO HOT!

Sim: Man-deep and Lic for helping me survive when I was alone!

Lic & Man-deep: Thank you! THank you!

Zim:...she has to pick me! WHO's left?!

Sim: White and, wherever Yellow is, for teaching me how to be a lady! Lliterally...

White: Hello...hello...

Zim: sigh...she forgot me...

Sim: And most of all...the dude who protected me from jerks since I was little...Irken Zim!

Crowd: GASP! *silent*

Zim: ehh...Hey everybody!

Crowd: *silent*

Lic: AHEM! *kicks Zim*

Zim: HEY! WHAT?!

Lic: The tube! THE TUBE!

Zim: This isn't how I pictured it...Irken Sim... *kneels on one knee*

Crowd: OOOOO!

Zim: You've been with me longer than anyone else...and I think that's special... *holds out DNA tube*

Sim: Z-Zim...does this...m-mean?

Zim: ...We met at a dump, if you marry me i promise that we would never stink again...

Crowd: AWWWW!

Sim: Yes! YES! I DO!

You know what happens next!!!

Coming up Next,

Part Four: As time passed...

15 - Part Four: As time passed

Sim is now older, about 36,000 years old... She's expecting 2 kids...her husband: Zim

Part Four: As time passed,

Sim: Oh I can't wait for our first boy! I think I like Desiderius!

Zim: What kind of sad name is that?

Sim: How about Irasmus?

Zim: Keep it Simple!

Sim: Okay..umm...

Zim: The first smheet is being born!

Sim: Man-deep, Lic! Come!

Man-deep and Lic were merged to be a staff

Man-deep & Lic: Our name is L&M...and we're coming!

Sim: You missed it!

Zim: WElcome to life Irken child...report for duty!

Smeets: I love you Zim!

Zim: That's DAD to you!

Sim: Your name shall be...NAM!

Zim: Nam...I like that name!

Smeets: Processing! Irken name is: NAM!

Zim: Aww...he has your eyes...

Sim: and your antenna...

Zim: ANd he has a...???!!! A TAIL?!

SIm: WOW! a TAIL! I never seen a hybrid with a tail before! hmm..but I don't have one? Zim?

Zim: I'm a FULL-BRID!

Sim: Where did the Tail come from...

Son: I can answer that!

Sim: SON!

Zim: you....what are you doing here ghost boy?

Son: You see...Zim... Nam isn't your smheet...you're not HIS father...

Zim: Then who IS NAM's father?

Son: I am...

Zim: *crack*

SIm: How did THAT happen?

Son: I think our DNA combination got here some how...but...I know he got the Tail from me...

Sim: so...

Son: Remember when we planned on having a smheet...so we umm....then..uh..

Sim: ...GASP oh yeah!

Zim: *crack crack crack* So...I'm raising...Son's kid?!

Sim: um...that's not a problem is it?

Son: but I'm sure the second one is yours Zim...

Sim: uh uh...Welcome to life Irken CHild! Report for duty!

Smeet: I love you mommy!

Zim: It's a GIRL?!

Son: *snort*

Sim: aww...She has your eyes...

Zim: and...your antenna...

Sim: But the Tallest Rules say I can't raise my own kids...remember why we raised Ora and Valden?

Zim: THAT's right!

Sim & Zim:ORA! VALDEN!

Running steps

Ora: OW! HEY!

Valden: GET OUT OF THE WAY!

Ora & Valden: WHAT?!

Ora and Valden older...almost as old as Sim when She became Tallest

Sim: Ora...You always said you wanted to be Tallest-

Ora: Control brain!

Sim: so how would you like to raise My kids to become one?

Valden: Ora can't even keep her Yargle alive for 3 days...

Zim: THEir my kids too!

Sim: one of them isn't...so what do you say?

Ora; YES! You sure I'll become control brain?

Sim: That's how I became Tallest!

Ora: EEE! THank you!

Nim: *looks at NAM*

Nam: *looks at Nim*

Nim & Nam:WAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Ora; AHH!

Sim: have fun!

Valden: Need help?

Ora: ...FINE! OKAY!

Sim: Aww...this is what a couple should act like...

Ora: yeah yeah yeah..

Sim: You two were engaged and married when you were 13,000 years old... I still can't believe you two don't have a smeeet yet...

Ora: BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE HIM!

Nim: WAAAAAHHHH!

Valden: Oh way to go Ora!

Ora: SHUT UP!

Nam: WAAAAAHHHH!

Ora: oh no..not you...I was talking to Valden...

To Be Continued....

oh dear....

16 - Chapter two: As more time passed

Last Time,

Sim: so how would you like to raise My kids to become one?

Valden: Ora can't even keep her Yargle alive for 3 days...

Ora; YES! You sure I'll become control brain?

Nim & Nam:WAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Valden: Need help?

Sim: Aww...this is what a couple should act like... You two were engaged and married when you were 13,000 years old... I still can't believe you two don't have a smeeet yet...

Ora: BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE HIM!

years fly by...Nam's tail grew thicker...and L&M were quite useful for Nam in a stick mode... As for Nim...She mastered all her hybrid powers her mother has inheired her with...

Ora: Okay Youmoochers lunch is ready!

Nim: Aw YEAH! I'm starved!

Nam: I'll stay here and train!

Valden: Nam listen to Ora...you'll never get the strength to train with no energy from food...

Nam: fine...

Meanwhile far away,

Sam: hmm hmm hmmmhmmh!

phone: *RING! RING!*

Sam: *picks up phone* Hello?

Sim: H-h-hel-help---m-me...

Sam: Cut it out Sim...you're lying...

Sim: n-n-o I-I'm-m not!

Sam: yeah yeah yeah *hangs up phone*

Zam: What was that?

Sam: Sim is pretending to die...

Zam: huh?

Sam: the Attention hog...

Zam: Sam! What did Sim sound like?

Sam: Pretending to gasp for air...

Zam: Oh my god... *runs out the door*

Sam: yeah go running after her...LIKE YOU DID A LONG TIME AGO!

Zam *while running he's thinking: Oh no! she's dying! She's not pretending! Sim would never do that! She's dying! OMG and it's my fault because she's gasping for air! It's the cocaine! I gave her a deadly chemical to swallow to die! And it's all my fault!*

Wherever Sim is

Sim: muh muh muh...*door opens and Zim steps out*

Zim: hmm?

Sim: d-down...here...

Zim: SIM! EVERYONE! HURRY!

Everyone: WHAT?! WHAT's WRONG!?!....SIM!

Nim & Nam: MOM!

Zam runs in

Zam: oh no...I'm too late...

Sim: Z-Z-*Sim's pak starts to beep loudly*-AUGH!

Zim: What?

Sim: You don't hear it?! AHH!H!

Zim: No...I...I don't...

Son: What's going--AHHH! THAT NOISE! THAT NOIIISSEE!!!

Purple: What's wrong with Son?

Zam: It's just as I've feared...Sim's pak is releasing a noise only hybrids can hear...

Zim: WHAT DO YOU KNOW?!

Sim: AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH--CRACK!!!-.....

Zim: What the?

Sim: *COUGH! COUGH! COUGH! HACK! And Something silver come out of Sim's throat*

Zim: WHAT IS THAT?!

Zam: Sim's atmospheric Generator...

Zim: WHA?!

Zam: Sim's gonna die...

Zim: no...

Sim: GASP! GASP! GASP!

To Be Continued....

oh no....

17 - Chapter three: Sim's last moments

Last Time,

Sim: *COUGH! COUGH! COUGH! HACK! And Something silver come out of Sim's throat*

Zim: WHAT IS THAT?!

Zam: Sim's atmospheric Generator...

Zim: WHA?!

Zam: Sim's gonna die...

Zim: no...

Sim: GASP! GASP! GASP!

Chapter three: Sim's last moments

Sim: ugh...

Zim: Hang on Sim! Hold on!

Sim: Don't worry Zim...I'll say hi to Red for all of us...

Zim: No you can't die! I promised I wouldn't leave you!

Sim: Take care of everyone for me Zim...

Zim: No don't leave!

Sim: I have to...

Ora: Auntie Sim? Do you still want me to be the Tallest?

Sim: Do you want to?

Ora: well, no...

Sim: Then no...I want you to be happy for what you do...not for what I want you to do..

Ora: Auntie...

Valden: Don't worry I'll help take care of everyone...

Nam: mom...I never knew you that much...

Sim: It's okay...I just wish you would survive in the world out there...I lived through there...

Nim: Mom...You made me everything I am...

Sim: no...YOU make everything YOU are...I just gave you some abilities...

Nim: Oh mom...

Zim: Don't go...

Sim: I have to go...

Zim: NO! NO!

Sim:

Zim: SIM!

Sim's Pak: beep...beep...beep...beep.....

Son: The beeping stopped...finally! huh?...oh.... *floats up*

Zim: What are you doing?

Son: *reaches for Sim's hand and pulls out a transparent one*

Zim: Gasp!

Son: *pulls up the spiritual ghostly Sim*

Sim:sigh...

Zim: Sim...

Sim: *looks at Zim* *smiles*

Zim: wait for me...

Sim: *nodds no*

Zim: what?

Sim: ...goodbye...

Zim: WAIT FOR ME!

Sim: *nodds no*

Zim: WAIT FOR ME!!!

Sim: ...never...

Zim: WAIT FOR ME!!! WAIT FOR ME!!!

Sim: ... *nodds no*

Zim: SIM!!!!

The next Day, Tak and everyone else has arrived to the funeral

Tak: I heard what happened to Sim...

Zim: Pretty sad isn't it?

Tak: ...What's even worse is that it was Zam's fault...

Zim: wHat?!

Tak: Well, Zam...my...husband...

Zim: You married Zam?

Tak: eloped...anyway, he gave Sim an overdose of Cocaine...

Zim: THE DEADLY CHIMICAL?!

Tak: yes...that's possibly why...

Zim: So it was his fault!

Tak: That and her pak's programming was to self-destruct...the beeping...

Zim: That killed her also?

Tak: so she was going to die anyway..except...teh cocaine made it more painful...

Zim: ...

Tak: So, Zam he, he locked himself up in the Mental Institute and had us divorced..

Zim: I'm sorry...

Tak: Eh...it's okay...we never got any smees anyway...so I'm single again!

Zim: yeah...I am too...Tak, I..I always said to myself that...if Sim is gone, I would marry my second love...

Tak: huh?

Zim: Tak...you're my second love...

Tak: Zim...That's what I was going to ask you...

Zim: to marry me?

Tak: of course! I will!

Door collapse

Sam, L&M, Purple, White, Ora, Valden, & Nim: OOOF!

Tak & Zim: hm?

Nam: idiots...

Tak: AHAHAHAHHA!

Zim: eh...ahhahaha!

Sam: I can't believe it! of all people you two are getting married!

Tak: I know! Isn't it wonderful!

Purple: So your over Sim?!

Zim; *looks at how happy Tak is* ...of course I am...

Nim: *thinking: I hope Dad never forgets mother... *

NAM: *thinking: My idiot step-father is stupid...thinking he could replace mother with This...this...RRRGGG!*

Ora: don't you think this would traumatize Nim and Nam?

Valden: of course not!

White: I am so proud of you Tak!

L&M: Tell us this though...

Zim: hm?

L&M: Have you forgotten about Sim?

Zim: ...Sim who?

To Be Continued....

More real life situation...

18 - Chapter four: The End of a happy family

Last Time,

Zim: Tak, I..I always said to myself that...if Sim is gone, I would marry my second love... Tak...you're my second love...

Tak: Zim...That's what I was going to ask you...

Zim: to marry me?

Tak: of course! I will!

Sam: I can't believe it! of all people you two are getting married!

Purple: So your over Sim?!

Zim: ...Sim who?

Chapter four: Wedding plans

Nam: H-How could you...

Zim: hm?

Nam: How could you replace Mom with HEr?!

Zim: Nam... I know your upset but...

Nam: *picks up M&L and stabs Zim*

Zim: H-How c-could you do this---to--to me?!

Tak: gasp!

Nim:

Nam: I HATE YOU! *grabs M&L and runs off*

Zim: RRRg...

Nim:n.....Nam..... *walks off to the closet*

Tak: WE need to get you to a hospital!

Zim: I'm fine...

Nim: *sitting in the closet and cries*Nam....

The end....

More real life situation... of course... this is a starting of a new story...

Sim.....Simone Sarmiento

Zam, Son..Jayson Hernandez

Nim, Nam..Zamnza's Cousins

M&L

Man-deep..Ramandeep Mann

Licia-Fe..Felicia Koroush

Yellow....Auntie Lynn

White.....Auntie Mika

Invader Zim characters....Jhonen Vasquez

Anyone I missed is an extra or not so important that I forgot...