

RingmasterJ5: We're here to MST one of the most OOC Portal fics ever.

Skepkitty: Worse than It's My Life. Which is saying something as IML was intentionally OOC.

mightypiratetm: Which means I will have a hard time MSTing this.

I liked this story idea so I thought 'why not?'.

RingmasterJ5: Zoidberg?

Oh and I'm not so sure if I like the title, I wasn't really sure what to call it.

Skepkitty: I was about to make fun of the author for this, but the one time I wrote a fanfic I didn't know what to call it either.

If you have any suggestions, feel free to write it in a review! Thank you very much for clicking on this

Skepkitty: If I click it twice, do you have to thank me twice as much?

and please enjoy!

RingmasterJ5: Will we, Skepkitty?

Skepkitty: No.

Alcoremortis: I will.

mightypiratetm: I'm not sure.

Skepkitty: You won't.

10 year old Nikki trudged along the long catwalks of a slightly overgrown looking place she had never been in before, holding tightly onto a stuffed blue and white bunny.

Remolay: Max in some kind of blue sweater?

She found a door in the middle of a wheat field she had been running through and, seeing as her only other option was to go back to the orphanage she was running away from, she decided to go in.

Skepkitty: Well, she sure is lucky the elevator was there. Apparently. As she did not go splat. Also, "orphanage"? She gets Sue points just for that.

StrongBrush1: Why is it that whenever somebody comes across a mysterious object in the middle of nowhere, their first thought is always "Durr, I'm gonna go check it out!"?

Remolay: Mysteries make people kinda really stupid.

She tried to keep walking, attempting to ignore her muscles that were protesting against it.

Ringmasters5: Occupy the Mary-Sue?

Alcoremortis: Ew.

She had been walking for so long, she was exhausted.

Skepkitty: And, of course, she couldn't stop and rest because LOL SHE IS SOOO TENACIOUS JUST LIKE CHELL.

mightypiratetm: And that makes it even more obvious that she's a Chell ripoff.

Her once clean dirty red hair

Skepkitty: Clean dirty red hair? Something is wrong with this phrase.

mightypiratetm: Yeah, how can her hair be both clean and dirty?

was now messy, her usually light blue eyes were now almost lifeless looking,

Skepkitty: I have sort of a bad feeling about the fact that the Sue is determined (like Chell) and has light blue eyes (like Chell).

mightypiratetm: It's really sad that fanfic authors are not even trying nowadays.

her clothes were dirtied and ruffled. She looked down and shivered, that was a long way down. A *long* way down.

RingmasterJ5: With a pony farm at the bottom.

Skepkitty: And a boy band! And the three-portal gun!

RingmasterJ5: I still wonder how the hell that would even work.

Skepkitty: It wouldn't. The third portal would lead to ANDORD HELL.

RingmasterJ5: Ugh, Gabe Johnson's place. With the zombees. (Exposition intended to confuse the author when she reads this)

Alcoremortis: I like undead insects. Reminds me of home.

StrongBrush1: Remind me to keep at least a thousand feet away from your house.

Or at least, that's what it looked like. Her body started to stiffen and her vision began to blur.

Remolay: I see that the drugs are starting to take effect.

StrongBrush1: What drugs?

Remolay: Oh, never mind. Evil laughter.

StrongBrush1: Uh... okay...

Noticing this, she sat down and leaned against the solid looking railing of the catwalk she was walking on. Nearly seconds later, her vision was now going completely black.

StrongBrush1: She got drunk off her own Mary-Sue power.

The last thing she saw was two robot looking people

RingmasterJ5: They weren't robots, they just looked like them.

Alcoremortis: That's like...the opposite of a Cylon!

walk up in front of her. After that, complete blackness.

Skepkitty: The end?

RingmasterJ5: No, now the story gets horrible.

Slowly opening her eyes, Nikki looked around the room. She noticed the two robots that were standing over her, that quickly left the room upon realizing she was awake.

StrongBrush1: I do not like the implications of this scene.

This startled Nikki a bit, she had never seen such a robot before.

RingmasterJ5: Isn't Portal 2 set really far into the future?

Skepkitty: Well, [9999999] into the future, at least.

She was about to stand up when a voice spoke. "Oh thank God you're alright." the slightly computerized voice said.

Skepkitty: This is just a blatant ripoff of Portal 2's ending, isn't it? First Atlas and P-body make a slightly random appearance, then GLaDOS uses EXACTLY THE SAME line she did in the ending. Next we're going to have the turrets sing opera and Wheatley apologize to no one for no reason.

RingmasterJ5: This can't be GLaDOS! This one is...nice! Before even KNOWING THE MAIN CHARACTER'S NAME, let alone being killed by her, then coming back, etc...

Alcoremortis: I'm going to pretend that this is said sarcastically now. Either that, or in this universe HAL is a kindly old gentleman computer who hands out cupcakes.

Skepkitty: HAL is a regular saint. And don't get me started on what a sweetheart SHODAN is.

Nikki looked up, only to see a huge robot towering in front of her.

Skepkitty: "Huh, I didn't notice that massive supercomputer before!"

Wanting to freak out,

Skepkitty: Does anyone ever really want to freak out?

Alcoremortis: Sometimes, when it would be really hilarious to freak out at a particular moment...

Skepkitty: Okay, point taken.

Nikki covered her mouth and stared at the robot in awe. An awkward silence followed her actions.

Skepkitty: Despite the player character's lack of any dialogue in Portal 2, there is never an awkward silence. Why? Because all silences are filled with either GLaDOS, Wheatley, or Cave Johnson talking for the sake of it. Or with testing. Or with cool musics. Assuming mini!Sue can talk, there's even fewer reasons for there to be awkward silences. At the very least there should be the sound of the neurotoxin emitters emitting neurotoxin.

Alcoremortis: I just want to know why this particular silence is more awkward than all the other silences that happened before it.

"U-um, yes, I'm ok..." Nikki stuttered,

Remolay: If only she didn't talk (Like Chell).

trying to register everything in her head.

Skepkitty: Hello, Writing Police? We have an emergency here. (Seriously, though, "trying to register everything in her head" is incredibly clunky and should not be allowed).

RingmasterJ5: Maybe she's a robot herself?

Skepkitty: I like to think that even Cleverbot could write a better fanfic.

Alcoremortis: Am I the only one who immediately thought of a cash register? CHA-CHING!

RingmasterJ5: Yes, yes you were.

Alcoremortis: Money obsessed little tyke, isn't she?

Skepkitty: Actually, I thought of a cash register too.

Alcoremortis: Haha, RingmasterJ5! Seems you're the odd man out!

RingmasterJ5: Well, I'm trying to organize that huge My Little Pony MST as I MST this. I had ponies on the brain instead of money. Now I can't stop thinking about what a ponified cash register would look like.

Alcoremortis: My work here is done.

StrongBrush1: A troll's work is never TRULY done, Alcoremortis.

Noticing that Nikki was staring at her, GLaDOS started looking through a couple files and videos, playing multiple at once, trying to

Skepkitty: ...get a concentrated burst of science.

Like for instance, you're apparently supposed to talk with a caring and soft voice

Skepkitty: Hah! I'd like to see GLaDOS try that. Actually, I wouldn't. I like her much better in character.

learn a couple things about how to handle children.

RingmasterJ5: This isn't GLaDOS. This is SODaLG. Super-OOC Deuteragonist Allusioning Legit GLaDOS.

Alcoremortis: I think the best she can manage is something on the order of "I might not kill you right this moment."

Skepkitty: That would be quite touching coming from GLaDOS.

when speaking to young children such as Nikki, which irked her.

Skepkitty: So, instead of speaking in a caring and soft voice, she tested Nikki to death. The end.

"So," GLaDOS started to say, her voice a little more caring than she would have liked, "What's your name?"

Skepkitty: "Mary Sue".

RingmasterJ5: And she's already OOC.

Nikki took a moment to reply, "Nikki. I-it's nice to meet you." Nikki replied shyly.

GLaDOS made sure to note how polite the girl was.

Skepkitty: Under "personality flaws". To be fair, though, flaws are the only personality-related things GLaDOS would have any interest in making note of.

"And you are?" Nikki asked, her voice becoming a bit softer.

Remolay: I'm sorry, What? I couldn't hear you.

"GLaDOS." GLaDOS replied matter of factly.

Alcoremortis: For some reason the phrase "matter of factly" always gives me this image of a four year old saying something very certainly whilst stomping their foot. There might be some tongue sticking out involved as well. Does not fit for GLaDOS. I mean, she doesn't even HAVE a foot to stomp. Or a tongue.

Nikki smiled at this. "That's a really unique name! I like it."

Alcoremortis: [GRAMMAR NAZI ALERT] Nothing can be "really unique." Unique means one of a kind, so you really can't have gradations thereof. Sorry. [/GRAMMAR NAZI ALERT]

she said, offering a wide smile. GLaDOS almost wanted to laugh at how quickly she changed from frightened to happy go lucky.

Skepkitty: Now turn on the neurotoxin and see how quickly she changes from happy-go-lucky to dead.

She made sure to note that as well.

StrongBrush1: "This girl is an extremely bland and poorly written character." [/note]

Remolay: For some reason, I'm imagining that GLaDOS is using the Mary Sue calculator.

Nikki took a moment to look around then frowned.

Skepkitty: "Where are all the commas?"

Alcoremortis: Busy fooling around with the Comma Sutra.

"Where's my bunny?" She asked sadly, tears forming in her eyes.

Skepkitty: "Here's a hint: somewhere very, very warm. Another hint: the incinerator. It was so sad without you around that I thought it kindest to put it out of its misery. Don't worry, though. I saved you the ashes. You can have them once you've finished testing."

"Oh, here it is." GLaDOS replied, a trace of panic in her voice. The last thing she wanted was for the girl to cry.

Skepkitty: At this point, canon is so far out the window that it's laughing at us from space.

RingmasterJ5: SPAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAACE?

Skepkitty: With the space cops.

StrongBrush1: There are no space cops. Also, there is no space jail or space cash. YOU HAVE FAILED THE TEST.

She had watched videos where children had cried, and

Skepkitty: ...enjoyed them immensely.

RingmasterJ5: No, as that would be actually IN-character.

the solution that was most often used was to hug them in an attempt to comfort them. Being a robot, this was sort of impossible for her.

Skepkitty: So, instead, she picked her up with a metal claw and crushed her to death. The end.

She lowered a panel in the wall where Atlas came out, holding the stuffed toy in his hands. He stopped in front of Nikki and offered it to her. Nikki smiled and gladly took it.

Alcoremortis: Aren't "ALTAS AN P-BOY" supposed to be jerks who drink beer and do drugs all the time?

RingmasterJ5: Yeah. But this is, annoyingly, a completely different universe.

Alcoremortis: Damn. I was going to call out continuity errors. Like the fact that I haven't seen even ONE Booty Quake this entire time. NOT ONE!

StrongBrush1: I'd prefer NOT to be reminded of Chell's robotic ass, thank you very much.

"Thank you Mr. robot man." Nikki said sweetly.

Skepkitty: I'm not even a sociopathic computer and I still want to drop this girl in the incinerator.

"That's Atlas." GLaDOS corrected in a nice tone.

RingmasterJ5: WHAT.

Atlas left seconds later and the panel filled the hole in the wall where he had entered.

RingmasterJ5: With neurotoxin.

Nikki watched in awe.

RingmasterJ5: A WALL JUST MOVED. THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING THING EVER.

Alcoremortis: I dunno, it could be pretty amazing. I've stared at my walls for HOURS and they never did anything.

"How do you do that?" She asked innocently, looking at GLaDOS now.

"It's complicated." GLaDOS replied, knowing that there was no way she could explain this to a 10 year old and have them understand.

Skepkitty: Really, GLaDOS? You can't explain how panels work? How about this: "The facility is constructed of panels which I can move at will." There you go.

StrongBrush1: Remember: when explaining the logistics of something, always follow the rules of KISS. (Keep it simple, stupid!)

"Oh." Nikki mumbled, still wanting to know.

"So is she going to stay here?" A voice asked GLaDOS.

"Caroline?" GLaDOS hissed, recognizing the voice. "I thought I deleted you." She added.

Skepkitty: Unlike everyone who listened to Want You Gone.

RingmasterJ5: Indicating that this person hasn't listened to WYG much, if at all.

"Yes, but there was an error when you tried. And so, here I am still!" Caroline said in a cheerful tone that annoyed GLaDOS even more.

Skepkitty: And annoyed me even more than it annoyed OOC!GLaDOS. We barely know anything about Caroline and I still feel like this is out of character. Now, I might be biased at this point, but maybe not.

RingmasterJ5: It has to be.

Alcoremortis: I don't really think that Caroline would be this...chipper after being part of a sadistic robot for however many umpteen years.

Skepkitty: Let alone a severely repressed part.

"So, you're letting her stay here right?" She asked, a short silence following her words.

"GLaDOS, you couldn't possibly throw her out there where she could get hurt!"

Skepkitty: Because GLaDOS would never let anyone get hurt.

RingmasterJ5: Except for...everyone ever.

She's so young, and she needs a place she can stay.

Skepkitty: So, naturally, she should stay here. You know, at the gigantic dangerous science facility. With a homicidal AI who has a constant drive to perform highly dangerous tests.

RingmasterJ5: Well, depending on the Combine status of the outside world, it might be for the best.

Besides, don't you think it'd be much safer keeping her here then sending her out there with nowhere to go? No protection?"

RingmasterJ5: Really? STDs still exist that far into the future?

Caroline added, earning a sigh from GLaDOS. "...Alright. She's staying."

Skepkitty: I find it hard to believe that GLaDOS would back down just because her conscience used some questionable logic on her.

And that was that. Caroline needed nothing more, it was a good enough answer for her.

Skepkitty: So she disappeared from this fic and went back to being "deleted".

After a long bit of talking,

Skepkitty: Feel free to imagine OOC!GLaDOS and mini!Sue having a long conversation about who knows what. Or, preferably, don't.

GLaDOS noticed the time.

Skepkitty: She's a computer. She should always know what time it is.

It was 9 P.M. Figuring this seemed like a good enough bed time, GLaDOS said, "Ok, time for bed."

RingmasterJ5: Argh, the insane amounts of OOC in this are driving me INSANE.

Skepkitty: The insanity is driving you insane?

RingmasterJ5: Yes. That's how bad it is.

Alcoremortis: I still don't understand what the plot is. Unless the plot is GLaDOS being an impromptu mother.

RingmasterJ5: It is. That's pretty much the entire plot.

Skepkitty: Why are you assuming there's a plot?

Alcoremortis: I really should know better, after all these fics I've MST'd...I'm just an optimist, I guess.

Nikki only whined in reply. "No! I'm not tired!" Nikki protested, crossing her arms defensively. GLaDOS ordered Atlas and P-Body to

Skepkitty: ...murder this sad excuse for a character.

RingmasterJ5: At this point, I'm sure that even Mighty's Aiizgradouz fic was more in-character than this.

bring in a sleeping bag, pillow, and set it on the floor next to the wall. Nikki grumbled as she walked over to the bed

Skepkitty: Sleeping bag. Come on, author, keep it straight.

Alcoremortis: Maybe it's a super awesome Aperture sleeping bag that turns into a bed and also shoots missiles!

Skepkitty: Of course! Why didn't I think of that?

Alcoremortis: It's what Cave Johnson, a man after my own black heart, would have done.

StrongBrush1: You mean "Gabe Jonson?"

and got under the covers. GLaDOS turned off the light and looked back to her monitors, waiting for Atlas and P-Body to return to testing.

Skepkitty: It seems like it might be a bit hard to fall asleep to the sound of GLaDOS snarking at her test subjects.

RingmasterJ5: Speak for yourself.

Skepkitty: I take it you fall asleep to the sound of GLaDOS's snarking every night.

RingmasterJ5: Nah. Mostly to Bad Lip Reading.

"Um, GLaDOS?" Nikki asked quietly.

GLaDOS turned back around and replied. "Yes? What is it?"

StrongBrush1: "I gotta pee. Where's the bathroom?"

Nikki looked at her covers and hesitated before saying, "I, I need a nightlight to go to sleep."

Skepkitty: GLaDOS's optic is yellow and glows. There you go. Actually, no, you don't deserve that.

Alcoremortis: I've never understood the idea of turning on the lights...so that you can go to sleep. Of course, I usually have to do that anyway due to roommates...but really?

GLaDOS sighed, turning on a small

Skepkitty: ...laser, which she used to burn the Sue to death.

light on the panel nearest to Nikki's head.

RingmasterJ5: I probably wouldn't be able to go to sleep with a light right next to my head.

"Thank you." Nikki said, laying down and closing her eyes.

Skepkitty: Soon enough, she was fast asleep. So fast asleep, in fact, that she didn't even notice when the neurotoxin emitters turned on.

GLaDOS sighed and returned to the monitors. The night went by very slowly,

Skepkitty: I find it hard to believe that a computer can have a warped perception of time.

GLaDOS constantly checking on Nikki to make sure she was sleeping and going back to watching her monitors. Even though she would never admit it, she actually didn't really mind.

Skepkitty: This line would be a lot more touching if the entire fic hadn't been hitting us over the head with how much GLaDOS loves Nikki.

RingmasterJ5: You haven't seen ANYTHING yet. Have a fourth-chapter paragraph:

"Meanwhile, GLaDOS was frantically trying to get everything together for Nikki. The cake was baking, the balloons were still being blown up by Atlas and P-body, all of Nikki's favorite songs were being put together into a CD, and most importantly, GLaDOS had to finish wrapping her presents."

Skepkitty: I certainly hope she isn't going to waste real confetti on this Sue-child-thing.

RingmasterJ5: No, but the Sue does get Wheatley as a present.

Skepkitty: It's official. This is the most OOC GLaDOS ever. I hate this fanfic for existing.

Remolay: Obviously it deserves some sort of reward.

Yes! I finished this! Is this good?

RingmasterJ5: What do you two think?

Skepkitty: Well, statistically speaking, people are actually writing *worse* than this author. But that doesn't mean much.

Alcoremortis: Technically, the writing itself wasn't all that bad except for a few clunky phrases and misusing "unique." But any benefits were sort of drowned out by the really out of character GLaDOS. It would have worked much better as an original work with all original characters. Actually, just change GLaDOS' name to something else and you've got yourself a short story.

If you don't mind, could you guys please review? Please? I'll give every reviewer a virtual cookie! :3

Skepkitty: Virtual cookies? If that isn't incentive to review, I don't know what is! (inb4 "the cookies are a lie")

Alcoremortis: I...think I'll pass on the cookie. If you didn't feel it necessary to spike it with arsenic after this review, I'd worry that I've lost my touch. On the other hand, why not? Couldn't hurt. I accept this cookie of virtualocity.

Me - Welcome to chapter two! Please enjoy

RingmasterJ5: We won't.

mightypiratetm: What he said.

and remember to review!

RingmasterJ5: I wonder if this counts...

StrongBrush1: There's a difference between an MST and a review, but I'm too lazy to explain so I'll just say "close enough."

Nikki - ...aren't you forgetting something?

Alcoremortis: When did this suddenly turn into a script format story?

RingmasterJ5: It's the Author's Note.

Alcoremortis: That would explain the flagrant fourth wall breaking.

StrongBrush1: (turns to the audience) Don't you just hate it when characters break the 4th wall?

Remolay: Wait, I think we are forgetting something... Something about crab cakes?

Me - Huh? Well uh, I don't think so...

Nikki - You said you'd give a virtual cookie to your reviewers!

Skepkitty: Well, I lied about that! LOL CAKE

mightypiratetm: So, is the cake a lie or not?

RingmasterJ5: It's a paradox.

Skepkitty: Don't think about it, don't think about it...

Me - Ah yes, ok, here ya go reviewers! *hands cookies*

Alcoremortis: Do they at *least* have a neurotoxin in them? Please?

mightypiratetm: Hmmm, they don't, they taste like common cookies.

StrongBrush1: Mine taste strangely like meat. Pink meat...

Remolay: Mine taste like remembered logins.

Nikki - Good, now, onto the story!

Me - Hey, I was supposed to say that!

Skepkitty: Hahahahaha! Shut up.

Remolay: The sad part is, I'd probably do that. Except instead of a Mary Sue, I'd use Deadpool. Wait a minute...

By the time 8 A.M. rolled around, GLaDOS had completely forgotten Nikki was there at all.

Skepkitty: Oh, those supercomputers. So forgetful.

She slept so silently, not moving a muscles

Skepkitty: A muscles?

Alcoremortis: Just one. She must be some sort of amazingly talented mover and shaker.

mightypiratetm: I wonder how good she can quake her booty.

or talking in her sleep. She just slept silently and peacefully the whole night. Just moments after GLaDOS turned to her monitors to watch the robots test, she heard the sound of blankets moving and turned back around to see Nikki sitting up and rubbing her eyes.

"Good morning." GLaDOS said, watching the girl carefully.

StrongBrush1: "I've got my eyes on you, Mary. Any funny business, and I break out the turrets."

Remolay: GLaDOS watches you... never mind, too easy.

Nikki turned to GLaDOS, as if just noticing her presence and smiled weakly. "Good morning." Nikki replied, getting out of her sleeping bag and standing up, stretching a bit.

"How do you feel?" GLaDOS asked, knowing it was possible she could very well still be sore, considering she passed out just a day earlier.

Skepkitty: Give me ONE REASON why GLaDOS would care about this girl's wellbeing. ONE REASON, author. Just one. And no, Caroline isn't a valid reason.

Alcoremortis: Maybe we're building up to that. Maybe ALTAS AN P-BOY came and implanted a sensitivity core in her or something. Then, after a few chapters of being nice, it will pop out and turn this into a suspense/horror fic! Or maybe I should just wake up now from the lovely dream I was having.

RingmasterJ5: Nah, reality is overrated.

mightypiratetm: What are you? Some kind of hipster kitty?

Remolay: Is the fact that the author can't write a reason?

Nikki smiled even more. "Very good thank you. I think I'm gonna be fine." she said optimistically.

Skepkitty: This is the part where the Sue needs to die. You are not allowed to be optimistic in GLaDOS's presence and live to tell the tale.

Remolay: Crap, that means I have to die too.

If GLaDOS could smile, she probably would be right then.

Skepkitty: If GLaDOS could smile, she would save her smiles for the times when her test subjects died horribly.

mightypiratetm: At least canon GLaDOS would have done that.

"I think you will be too." GLaDOS said,

RingmasterJ5: ...thinking about all the horrible tests she was going to perform on Nikki.

Skepkitty: I wish.

turning back to the monitors.

Nikki remained silent for a moment, watching the computer screens in awe.

StrongBrush1: "Hmm, what's this video? 2 Girls 1 Cup..."

Remolay: Holy crap, This Japanese show is a total Power Rangers ripoff!

"What are they doing GLaDOS?"

Skepkitty: No one is doing GLaDOS. Commas are your friends, author.

RingmasterJ5: Yes, it is not that other fic with the lesbian OCs.

Skepkitty: Thankfully. I'm not looking forward to the part that I assume is going to happen, where GLaDOS gets a human body and joins in the sexytimes (note: sexytimes not actually sexy).

mightypiratetm: Portal fic with lesbian OCs? What the unholy fuck?

Skepkitty: A girl on deviantART apparently ships herself with GLaDOS. She and her girlfriend wrote a series of fics set in Aperture Science, which I'm MSTing with a friend. ([here](#))

mightypiratetm: What's next? Gay OCs having sex with Atlas and Wheatley?

RingmasterJ5: Or worse, Cave.

mightypiratetm: Isn't he dead?

RingmasterJ5: Time-travel.

Skepkitty: Actually, I think the first fic my friend MSTed involved GLaDOS in Chell's body

having sex with Wheatley in Cave's body. ([here](#))

mightypiratetm: Wow, trollfics just keep getting weirder and weirder.

Alcoremortis: All I can think of now is that DBZ Abridged bit: "Zarbon, grab my balls!" I predict something similar would happen in such a fic.

she asked curiously, pointing to one of the screens with Atlas and P-body on it.

Skepkitty: If only one of the screens shows Atlas and P-body, what's on the other screens?

Alcoremortis: Empty testing rooms. Excitement for everyone!

mightypiratetm: Yay...

Skepkitty: Or maybe she's recorded some old tests and is watching them again. Trying to get a concentrated burst of science.

mightypiratetm: SCIENCE!

GLaDOS turned to her momentarily then returned her focus to the screens.

"Their testing Nikki."

mightypiratetm: Are they testing her stupidity?

Remolay: I didn't know that had a testing Nikki.

Skepkitty: They're. Not their. The testing is not theirs. Well, I suppose it is if you look at it in a certain way, but nonetheless.

Alcoremortis: I read it as "They're doing their testing, Nikki."

mightypiratetm: Did you swap your brain with a more innocent one?

Alcoremortis: My brain has ALWAYS been innocent and pure. Always. It's my mind that has the serious issues.

She said simply, figuring it was a good enough answer for a 10 year old.

"Oh." Nikki mumbled, gazing at the floor blankly. "Well, why are they doing that?" She added, looking back at GLaDOS once again.

Skepkitty: For science. Even though it's not really helping science in any way whatsoever.

StrongBrush1: Didn't Cave Johnson teach you ANYTHING? Science isn't about "why!" It's about "WHY NOT!"

GLaDOS sighed, trying to think of a way to explain Aperture Science to a young girl. "I'll explain it to you when you're older." She said simply.

Alcoremortis: Ah, the "I'll explain later" approach! Beloved of parents and Time Lords everywhere.

Nikki sighed and narrowed her eyes at her. "And when is that?" Nikki asked firmly, crossing her arms.

StrongBrush1: About a hundred and twenty two years.

"I'll let you know." GLaDOS replied sarcastically.

Nikki laughed and continued watching the tests, when one of the two used their portal gun to make a portal. Nikki gasped quietly in amazement, watching much more intently now as they both walked through portals with ease. "That's amazing!" Nikki said. Another long silence followed her words before she added "Can I try?"

Skepkitty: Is the Sue a complete idiot? Sure, the ASHPD is a cool thing, and I imagine the gels and some of the other test elements look like a lot of fun to a little kid — but testing is also very *dangerous*. And it's certainly not easy, either.

mightypiratetm: I guess GLaDOS is trying to take advantage of her mental disabilities or something.

GLaDOS nearly choked on her words,

Skepkitty: But she didn't really, because she's a computer and can't actually do that.

looking at the young girl straight in the eyes.

"What?" Nikki asked innocently, no trace of worry in her voice.

GLaDOS stayed silent, trying to think of a way out of the situation.

Skepkitty: Kill her.

mightypiratetm: Or torture her.

Skepkitty: Make her spend ten years in the chamber where all the robots scream at you.

The last thing she wanted was for the girl to get hurt.

Skepkitty: *rages*

mightypiratetm: Maybe this is happening in an alternate universe or something.

Alcoremortis: I still like my "nice personality core" idea.

Skepkitty: Aperture Science is incapable of making nice things.

RingmasterJ5: Or maybe this is GLaDOS' personal Android Hell.

And her test chambers weren't exactly what you'd call 'safe'.

mightypiratetm: Ugh. Obvious self insert is obvious, why does GLaDOS care about her, anyway? She's just another test subject.

Skepkitty: Because she's so cute and innocent that even GLaDOS is instantly charmed! Yay!

sarcasm self-test complete

mightypiratetm: Or someone hacked into GLaDOS' system and altered her personality.

So the answer was an obvious 'no', but seeing as the girl seemed pretty excited, she couldn't just crush her dreams.

Skepkitty: Canon!GLaDOS would have seen it as a perfect opportunity to crush her dreams.

Remolay: Or possibly just crush her.

Well, she *could*, but she didn't want to in the least bit. Then she thought for a moment. When she was older, and with a bit of editing of a few test chambers, it wouldn't be nearly as dangerous as it would be for a 10 year old going into test chambers that could most certainly kill her.

mightypiratetm: Isn't that what canon GLaDOS wants?

Skepkitty: Killing? Yes. Canon!GLaDOS is rather fond of that. Purely a scientific interest, though.

mightypiratetm: Canon GLaDOS is best GLaDOS!

Skepkitty: Amen.

GLaDOS looked back at Nikki, ready to give her a solid answer, when she could have sworn she saw Chell in Nikki's eyes, like she was looking into Chell's eyes. In fact, she looked a bit like her.

mightypiratetm: LAMPSHADING! The author admitted that Nikki is a Chell ripoff!

Skepkitty: Called it.

Alcoremortis: Whee! This is fun!

The event that only lasted seconds left GLaDOS speechless, staring at the girl with a wide optic. Nikki cocked her head to one side, as if asking 'What's wrong?'.

StrongBrush1: EVERYTHING. You know what? Screw this bloody fic, I'm leaving.

GLaDOS stumbled on a few words before managing to mumble, "Oh, it's nothing Nikki."

Alcoremortis: I don't think robots can mumble.

mightypiratetm: Maybe they can.

"Oh ok." Nikki replied happily, she's a rather clueless girl isn't she?

Skepkitty: The lampshading doesn't make your story any better, author.

mightypiratetm: In fact, it makes it worse.

Remolay: Well, this suddenly feels like a children's book.

"Now Nikki, about the testing. If when you get older you still want to, then *maybe* I'd consider letting you try a few tests." GLaDOS said sternly.

Skepkitty: I hope to god that there is no mention of "the itch"/solution euphoria in this fic. It'd be just... pretty awful if that happened.

mightypiratetm: What?

Skepkitty: What what?

mightypiratetm: What's "the itch"?

Skepkitty: I assume you didn't play Portal 2.

mightypiratetm: Nope. I've only played the original. I might buy it now, though.

Skepkitty: Well, to sum it up briefly, testing... feels good. Really good. And any AI attached

Remolay Inserts Guiles Theme vs. Fresh Prince.

I'm actually really happy with this chapter!

Skepkitty: Well, that makes one of us!

Which I'm usually not, sometimes, most of the time I guess, I'm rambling aren't I?

Remolay: That's The Doctor's line, and no. Two sentences does not make for rambling.

Nikki - Yes, yes you are.

Me - Alright, shutting up now. Review? You'll get another virtual cookie if you do! :3

Skepkitty: I don't believe you.

mightypiratetm: Neither do I.

Nikki - The cookies for out reviewers and readers should be done by the end of this chapter.

Skepkitty: This sentence really confused me until I realized she meant "our" instead of "out".

Enjoy!

Skepkitty: Thanks, I don't plan on it.

mightypiratetm: We'll enjoy MSTing, though.

Nikki, now 12 years old,

Alcoremortis: Let's do the Time Warp Again!

mightypiratetm: Lazy author is lazy.

StrongBrush1: Well, at least we don't have to see two straight years of "GLaDOS" acting nice.

walked along the long catwalks, rattling a stick she found near the entrance, along the railing. She was almost always bored now,

Skepkitty: Don't you love stories where you get to hear all about how much the main character is bored?

Alcoremortis: I like writing bored characters sometimes. Especially when they come up with inventive ways of relieving their boredom.

with not much to do, and couldn't wait until her 13nth birthday,

RingmasterJ5: But she could wait for her 12nth.

Skepkitty: Personally, I'm looking forward to my 17nth birthday.

mightypiratetm: Why?

Skepkitty: Well, it's the closest one and I want presents.

mightypiratetm: I thought you were older.

Skepkitty: I shall take that as a compliment.

Remolay: I would, I don't take the fact that people think I'm in my twenties to be an insult. Oh, I thought that had a question mark there.

Skepkitty: Thought what had a question mark where?

Alcoremortis: I have a long wait until my next birthday... I consider this a good thing.
when she could test.

Skepkitty: I can't wait either. I think she should fall into the moat area. It's very deadly.

mightypiratetm: Unfortunately, you aren't in control of this fanfic.

Skepkitty: I can dream, can't I?

mightypiratetm: Well, yeah.

She wanted so badly to hold one of those amazing portal guns, she wanted to solve puzzles.

Remolay: *Ahem* They are not puzzles, They are tests.

mightypiratetm: Well, technically they are puzzles.

But no matter what she did, she knew she couldn't speed up the time to her birthday, even with the technology in Aperture.

Skepkitty: Bullshit. That's what being in cryogenic storage is for. Well, sort of.

GLaDOS had recently explained a bit about Aperture, and she was still trying to process the information. Looking at a clock on the wall, she noticed it was 9:30,

mightypiratetm: Ok, who the hell goes to sleep at 9:30PM?

RingmasterJ5: No one, anymore.

Remolay: Children, duh. (at 12 I actually did have to go to bed then)

mightypiratetm: Well, I doubt any 12 year olds are going to bed at 9:30 nowadays.

Alcoremortis: Let me remind you that going to bed and falling asleep are two completely different things. Well, at least they were for me.

and, not wanting to get in trouble,

Skepkitty: What happens if she gets in trouble? I hope it involves neurotoxin.

Remolay: Time out in the turret chambers, natch.

mightypiratetm: How about neurotoxin AND turrets?

RingmasterJ5: With that toxic waste stuff, too!

Remolay: I love it! MAKE IT SO, NUMBER ONE!

she went to back to GLaDOS' chamber and got in her sleeping bag, eventually falling asleep.

Skepkitty: Aperture is enormous, yet the Sue can't have her own room?

mightypiratetm: Again, this probably takes place in an alternate dimension, or the author fucked up.

The next morning, GLaDOS was watching the robots test as usual when she heard a muffled sounding cough.

Remolay: It was... ATLAS AND P-BOY!

mightypiratetm: Robots can't cough.

Remolay: If they can belch, talk, and drink beer, why shouldn't they be able to cough?

Alcoremortis: Just like in Futurama!

She looked around for a moment, trying to locate the source of the sound, and when she was unable, returned to the monitors. Another few minutes passed by, she heard some sniffing and looked around again. Again not seeing anyone, she sighed, and thought it could possibly be Nikki.

"Nikki, are you ok?" GLaDOS asked flatly, not looking at her. When she got no reply, she started to worry and turned around, looking at the sleeping bag.

"Nikki? Are you alright?" She asked again, her panic showing in her voice.

Alcoremortis: Oh my god, you're leaking!

Remolay: Cough, then fall over dead.

Alcoremortis: Well, at least that stopped that interminable dripping noise. It was driving me crazy!

Remolay: Crazy? I was crazy once. They put me in a room. Round room. No corners. It drove me crazy. Crazy? I was crazy o- *Is shot*

Alcoremortis: *hides gun* You're supposed to use the version with the three flowers tickling your nose. Obvious.

There a sniffle before Nikki replied softly, "Yeah, I'm fine."

Skepkitty: She's just crying because she wants to do tests and GLaDOS is such a meanie for not letting her.

GLaDOS scoffed. "Obviously you're not, you sound terrible! Come on out!"

Nikki pulled the covers from over her and frowned, revealing a multitude of tissues and a tissue box next to her. "Thanks, cause a girl loves to hear that." Nikki replied sarcastically, sniffing after.

Remolay: A Mary Sue capable of sarcasm? Say it ain't so!

GLaDOS looked at her and sighed. "How long have you been like this?"

"Since I got up, at 8."

Remolay: Years old?

Nikki replied, grabbing a tissue and blowing into it.

GLaDOS looked at the clock, it was 10. "Alright," GLaDOS started flatly, "What are your symptoms?"

Nikki thought for a moment. "I have a really stuffy nose, my throat hurts, and I feel kinda hot." She said, beginning to fan herself with her shirt.

Skepkitty: She's got Captain Trips!

mightypiratetm: ...What's that?

Skepkitty: I was referencing The Stand by Stephen King, a delightful story in which a disease called Captain Trips wipes out most of Earth's population. It's an incredibly infectious and incredibly deadly disease with the symptoms of the common cold.

mightypiratetm: Oh.

Alcoremortis: Sounds like the thing in Contagion.

"Hm, let me take your temperature." GLaDOS said. A panel from the floor next to her rose up, followed by another panel that had the thermometer on it. Nikki took it and put it under her tongue. Moments later, she heard a few beeps coming from it and showed it to GLaDOS.

"100.6 Fahrenheit. That's not good.

Skepkitty: Put her in cryogenic storage for a few years, or, better yet, permanently. That should cool her down.

mightypiratetm: Or kill her.

Lay down and relax, I'm going to start on a medication for you." GLaDOS said.

mightypiratetm: I hope she poisons her!

Moments later, a small cup of purple liquid rose from a panel in the ground.

Remolay: Oh shit, she's giving her Purple Drank!

"Drink that, it will make you feel better." GLaDOS said, carefully watching Nikki as she stared at the cup.

Skepkitty: It'll make her feel better, but it'll kill her! Everyone wins.

RingmasterJ5: Artificially Colored Liquid Neurotoxin™.

"You expect me to drink that?" Nikki asked sarcastically,

Skepkitty: Leave the sarcasm to us and GLaDOS, author. Neither you nor Nikki can handle it.

Alcoremortis: That doesn't sound like sarcasm. More like dubiousness.

looking between GLaDOS and the medication.

"Yes, yes I do. Drink it." GLaDOS said sternly, narrowing her optic at her.

Remolay: I feel we're getting closer and closer to In Character. If we're only really that lucky.

mightypiratetm: But the drink is probably harmless.

Remolay: It's Purple Drank, one swig of that stuff will kill her.

mightypiratetm: Oh.

Nikki sighed, reaching up and grabbing the cup. She swirled it around for a bit, gave GLaDOS a nervous look, then drank it quickly. She froze for a moment, then started to dramatically fake choked on it, rolling around on her bed and clutching onto her chest. "Dear god!" Nikki gasped, "I-I'm dying! Why GLaDOS? Why would you do this to me~!" At the end, Nikki dropped on the covers motionless, pretending to be dead, and adding a bit of twitching for effect.

Skepkitty: It's funny because the poison actually kills much more slowly and doesn't cause any twitching! It is incredibly painful, though. She'll probably be screaming for hours.

Remolay: You scare me. I like that.

mightypiratetm: She doesn't scare me as much as Alcore.

Alcoremortis: You have no idea how flattered I am by this. As a reward, you get to die first.

Skepkitty: Give me time.

mightypiratetm: Ooooookay.

GLaDOS simply rolled her eye(or optic?), bringing forth another cup, this one filled with water, from the ground, which Nikki gladly took. She took a small sip from it, then placed the cup next to her pillow and looked at GLaDOS.

"So, what now?" Nikki asked blankly.

Remolay: Now, I will slowly kill you in your sleep.

mightypiratetm: Oh great, GLaDOS has transformed into Freddy.

"Now, you rest. You need rest or you won't be able to recover. That means no going outside of my chamber. Try to get some sleep, I'll wake you up in a few hours to give you another dose of medication." GLaDOS explained, turning back to the monitors.

Remolay: The monitors showed the vital signs of Nikki, slowly declining.

Nikki groaned in frustration, she hated having to be still,

Skepkitty: Even when she's sick?

Alcoremortis: Being still is the worst. Especially when there's fun things you could be doing. but did as she was told, laying down and covering her head with the covers, falling asleep moments after.

"Nikki? Nikki wake up. It's time for another dose of medicine."

StrongBrush1: Maybe we'll get lucky and this will turn into a retread of "Cuckoo's Nest."

GLaDOS said to the sleepy Nikki.

Nikki sat up, rubbing her eyes. A rush of frustration washed over her body. "Ugh! My throat is so scratchy! I *hate* this!" Nikki groaned in anger.

Skepkitty: Well, I hate you. Suck it up.

Alcoremortis: Why is it necessary to go through all the details of a small girl being sick?

Does this have any bearing on the overall plot. IS there an overall plot? Find out next time on..."I Am So Glad This Is Not My Life!"

"Then take this." GLaDOS said blankly,

Skepkitty: Blankly? This choice of words bothers me for some reason.

Alcoremortis: Well, since she's a robot, all of her expressions would be rather blank.

another cup of the purple medication from earlier rising from a panel in the ground once again.

Nikki groaned again, looking at it with an angered face. "I am *not* drinking this liquid *crap*

RingmasterJ5: Oh, that's what it was.

Remolay: I still say it's Purple Drank and she just has a high immunity to things that will kill a person quickly.

Alcoremortis: INVADER ZIM CROSSOVER ALERT. They have Poop Cola.

again."

mightypiratetm: Unacceptable, naughty stool!

GLaDOS sighed. "Nikki, didn't it make you feel better last time you took it?"

Nikki thought for a moment then slouched in defeat. "Yeah, but whatever." She grabbed the liquid quickly and drank it, cringing as she swallowed.

"Good, now relax. You're last dose for today will be in a few hours." GLaDOS said simply, returning to watching the robots test.

Nikki shot up. "I have to take this *three* times a day?" She yelled.

Remolay: Ah, deal with it, I've done that with freakin' Pepto.

Alcoremortis: Psh. Medicine. The only thing is DayQuil and NyQuil. Got me through an exam and a choir performance back to back. With a hundred and two fever. Fantastic stuff.

"Watch it missy!" GLaDOS snapped.

Skepkitty: At least there's *some* snapping in this fic.

Alcoremortis: And it's not just Snape misspelled! Oh Joy!

Nikki frowned in defeat, getting under the covers and falling back to sleep.

3 days later, Nikki was feeling much better, and GLaDOS even started her on some school work.

StrongBrush1: Why? Is there really a need to send the kid to school if there's no job for her to get?

"Nikki?" GLaDOS called to Nikki who was sitting on her bed, doing a science worksheet. She looked up in reply.

"Nikki, how are you feeling?" GLaDOS asked.

Nikki smiled. "I'm doing better. I still have a bit of a stuffed nose, but my throat isn't sore anymore, thank god."

Remolay: I just realized something. There shouldn't be a possible way for someone to get sick inside the Enrichment Center.

mightypiratetm: Oh?

Alcoremortis: Yeah, isn't it, like, sterile? There shouldn't be any bacteria to get sick from.

Nikki said, putting her homework aside.

"Well, you know what tomorrow is, don't you?"

Nikki's smile grew bigger. "Yep! My birthday!"

Remolay: Oh yay, it's time for this fic to get even worse.

Alcoremortis: I'm guessing there actually is cake this time?

Nikki - Well, that's the end of this chapter! And here are your cookies readers/reviewers! *hands you a cookie* I hope you like them, their chocolate chip!

RingmasterJ5: That actually is an acceptable, albeit grammatically incorrect, use. Cookies can have chocolate chips.

Remolay: Dammit, I wanted Peanut Butter cookies!

Me - Stop taking my lines!

Nikki- Ok ok, sorry.

Me - Alright, now, I know this chapter may not be that good or seem insignificant, but it's just an idea I had and I wanted to get Nikki's birthday announcement in here. Next chapter will focus mainly on her birthday, and I'll introduce a new character!

Remolay: Ah, damn.

Alcoremortis: Fingers crossed for Wheatley. Evil Wheatley.

Skepkitty: Evil!Wheatley is best Wheatley.

Make sure to review please! Thanks for reading! :3

StrongBrush1: Kindly refrain from subjecting me to any more of this.

Nikki - ...really?

Me - What? What's wrong?

Nikki - You and your 'virtual cookie' thing. I bet people are getting bored of it.

Me - Um, ok. What do you suggest I do then?

Nikki - How about cake?

RingmasterJ5: No, that's a lie. But I know a way to get these certain cupcakes...

mightypiratetm: [Enough with the Cupcakes references!](#)

Remolay: I want pie. I like pie. Pie is good. Pie is the greatest thing in the world. *Goes into a trance* Piiiiiiiiiiiiieeeeeeee.

mightypiratetm: I baked you a pie.

RingmasterJ5: Pie is also the way I would get those cupcakes.

Alcoremortis: THE CAKE IS A PIE!

Me - Alright, I'll give out a virtual cake at the end of every other chapter now as a thank you to the readers!

Nikki - But wait, why would they want a stupid virtual cake exactly?

StrongBrush1: Because cake is delicious!

Me - Well, you can eat it virtually, you can throw it at haters,

mightypiratetm: Why would I give free cake to the haters?

Remolay: The funny splat noise it would make, natch.

RingmasterJ5: Here's the thing: No one has negatively reviewed this fic yet. I'm going to make a new doc, change everyone's names, and post it anonymously as a review on her fic once this is over.

Skepkitty: I love this idea so much.

Alcoremortis: If you get a cake in the face, be sure to save some for the rest of us.

you can store them away for later, you can-

Skepkitty: —lie to your test subjects and send them on death courses while taunting them

about it...

Nikki - Let's just get on with the chapter, shall we?

Remolay: Let's... not.

"JUST TELL ME WHAT THE FREAKING SURPRISE IS!" Nikki screamed at GLaDOS.

Skepkitty: If GLaDOS doesn't kill her for this, she's officially so OOC I'm going to consider this fic's GLaDOS to be an entirely different character.

RingmasterJ5: As I said above, SODaLG. Super-OOC Deuteragonist Allusioning Legit GLaDOS.

Ever since GLaDOS had told her she had a surprise planned for her birthday, Nikki's been racking her brain trying to figure out what it could be.

Remolay: I'm sure that it's at the bottom of an incinerator.

Skepkitty: She might get confetti if she's lucky. Not real confetti, of course. We're saving the last bag of that for someone a little more... worthy.

It obviously wasn't the testing because she already knew about that, and she couldn't think of anything else. She did mention once that she wanted a computer of her own, but GLaDOS had said she would think about it, a.k.a. no, so it couldn't be that either right?

Remolay: You'd be surprised, An "I'll think about it" for me going to Fanfiction.net turned into me being able to have free reign on the interwebz.

Alcoremortis: Why would she want a computer when she has a supercomputer at her beck and call? How would she even know about computers if she's grown up in a research facility with the outside world completely destroyed?

Tired of trying to figure it out on her own, she went to GLaDOS and started a casual conversation with her, hinting at the surprise she wanted to know about at first. But now, it's turned into a full blown screaming contest.

Skepkitty: A contest that Nikki cannot possibly hope to win. Also, what's with the tense change?

"I'm not telling you Nikki now give it up already!" GLaDOS yelled back. All of her patience was now used up.

Alcoremortis: I thought all her patience was used up before she even started trying to be patient.

"Tell me now!" Nikki yelled again, stamping her foot on the ground, clearly very frustrated.

"Nikki so help me if you keep this up I will cancel the surprise all together!"

Remolay: Gee, fine. Mom.

GLaDOS threatened.

StrongBrush1: The closest to in character that GLaDOS will get in this rancid waste of fic.

Nikki eased up a bit, letting her shoulders drop in defeat.

Skepkitty: Oh, do that defeated thing again. I like that.

Remolay: That sounded way too perverted. Please don't do that again.

She sighed and waited a moment to speak again, letting both her and GLaDOS calm down.

"Alright, I'm sorry." Nikki mumbled, adjusting her gaze down to the floor.

"It's alright, I know you're excited but really, don't you think if I told you it wouldn't be much of a surprise?" GLaDOS inquired, knowing that Nikki loved surprises.

Remolay: I like surprises too, unless it's dead anything, in which case I will go on a rampage.

Alcoremortis: What if its a chunk of dead cow that's been moderately burned and then coated in Worcestershire sauce? I like that kind of surprise, personally.

Nikki nodded slowly, a small smile appearing as she did so. "Yeah, I guess so."

GLaDOS looked at the clock and back to Nikki. "Nikki, could you do me a favor?"

mightypiratetm: "Could you fall off that platform and get my potato?"

Nikki looked up at GLaDOS wide-eyed. She had never asked something of Nikki before, she liked the

fact that she was starting to trust her more.

Skepkitty: Well, I certainly don't like it. In fact, I hate it.

"Mhm, sure, what is it?" Nikki asked.

"I need you to go up to the gel manufacturing center and fill this test tube with the blue gel. Can you do that for me?"

StrongBrush1: This will not end well.

GLaDOS stated, summoning a panel to rise from the ground, bringing with it a small tray with a test tube on it. Nikki looked at the test tube for a moment then hesitantly took it. She nodded to GLaDOS and walked outside her chamber.

Remolay: I think I've figured out what the surprise is. Lungs full of blue gel.

mightypiratetm: Nope. I've read ahead.

The gel manufacturing center was a pretty far distance from GLaDOS' chamber, a lot of long catwalks and no elevators. Luckily, GLaDOS had given Nikki a map of most of Aperture so she wouldn't get lost. One look at the map is overwhelming, considering how huge the place is,

Skepkitty: Is keeping the tense consistent really so hard?

RingmasterJ5: That seems like a common problem for Invader Zim writers. Looks like it leaks into other fanfics for different series by them, too.

Alcoremortis: It's acceptable when it is used for a change into either another character's viewpoint or a flashback, I'd say. Not arbitrary sentences like this.

but Nikki spent a fair amount of time studying it and it wasn't nearly as overwhelming as it was at first glance. Once she reached the center, she pulled out the test tube and looked for the blue gel. She filled the test tube carefully with the gel and put the lid on it, placing it in her pocket and running back to GLaDOS' chamber.

Meanwhile, GLaDOS was frantically trying to get everything together for Nikki.

Skepkitty: Remind me why she cares, and why your readers should care.

mightypiratetm: I don't really know.

The cake was baking, the balloons were still being blown up by Atlas and P-body,

mightypiratetm: Robots can breathe? WHAT?!

Alcoremortis: They have exhaust ports. Think about that for a moment and then I'll give you some brain bleach gratis.

all of Nikki's favorite songs were being put together into a CD,

Remolay: Illegally, I might say.

mightypiratetm: So, is the author advocating piracy?

Remolay: Apparently. And piracy, while not actually stealing, is copyright infringement. Which is very much illegal. And now you know, and knowing is half the battle.

RingmasterJ5: SOPA is the bigger problem, though.

mightypiratetm: A lot of big companies are against it, though.

Remolay: Yeah, and a lot of them are for it. A lot not even involved with the internet.

Alcoremortis: Microsoft is against it. It's so finished.

and most importantly, GLaDOS had to finish wrapping her presents.

Skepkitty: Care to explain how GLaDOS can wrap presents, author?

mightypiratetm: Robotic hands?

Remolay: Very carefully.

Alcoremortis: She wraps them in propulsion gel. The surprise is that when poor Nikki tries to pick up her presents, they slip out of her hands and slid along the floor, right into the incinerator.

Normally, she wouldn't have waited so long to get them ready, but it was almost impossible to think of something she would like and actually use for more than 5 seconds.

StrongBrush1: Because it's not exactly in her programming.

She got every present wrapped, all the balloons in their places, the cake was finally done baking, and

the CD was ready, just in time for Nikki to walk in.

"Surprise!" GLaDOS cheered,

Skepkitty: ...and started pumping neurotoxin into the room, killing Nikki within minutes.

mightypiratetm: That's what you want to think.

Skepkitty: Of course it is.

Atlas and P-body chiming in.

Nikki nearly dropped the test tube from shock,

RingmasterJ5: Instead, she tipped the entire contents out onto the floor by mistake, sending her into the ceiling.

Remolay: And she had a heart attack.

mightypiratetm: THE END! Now go outside and do something useful with your life.

but smiled widely.

"Oh my god!" Nikki squealed, running all around the room. She turned to GLaDOS and said, "Thank you so much!"

She looked over at the presents and picked up one. "Can I open this?" She asked, eyeing the present up and down.

GLaDOS chuckled. "Later, first, you can have cake.

Remolay: LIES!

Then, we'll open presents."

mightypiratetm: I hope the cake is poisonous.

Remolay: With GLaDOS' recipe, definitely.

Nikki set the present down and ran over to the pre-cut cake. She put a slice on a plate and sat down in front of GLaDOS.

"Did I say thank you yet?" Nikki said, taking a bite of the cake.

"Yes, yes you did." GLaDOS replied, watching happily as Nikki enjoyed her cake.

Skepkitty: Did this author even play Portal or Portal 2? If she did, how can she possibly think this is in character? This is... I want to hit the author until she starts making sense.

mightypiratetm: Probably not.

Alcoremortis: You might be hitting for a long time. Get some bag gloves first so you don't bruise your knuckles too badly.

Once Nikki finished, she ran back over to the presents, picking up one and sitting down with it.

"Can I open this one?" Nikki asked, holding it up for GLaDOS to see.

Skepkitty: "No. I forbid you to open your own birthday presents."

GLaDOS simply nodded and Nikki started to tear the light blue wrapping paper away, revealing a box with a picture of a computer on it.

Remolay: Indirectly called it.

Skepkitty: Too bad the box is empty.

"No way." Nikki said, her smile growing bigger by the second. "You didn't!" She added, looking up at GLaDOS happily.

Skepkitty: "You're right. I didn't. But I hope you like the box. You can use it to bury your hopes and dreams in."

GLaDOS laughed, nodding again. "I did. Happy birthday." she declared.

mightypiratetm: Don't they already have computers there, and where did she get all those presents from?

Alcoremortis: I still don't know why she wants a computer. What on earth is she going to do with it? Surf the web? Chat on facebook? THE WHOLE WORLD IS DESERTED!

Nikki ran up to GLaDOS and hugged her best she could, jumping up to grab her. "Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!" Nikki hollered.

Remolay: GLaDOS then flung her into a pit.

RingmasterJ5: "The 'false sense of security' test worked. We finally have a way to dispose

of those "Sue" creatures. Bring in subject 000-Marissa."

If GLaDOS could smile, she definitely would have been right then.

Skepkitty: If I could murder OCs with my mind, I definitely would have right then.

"You're very welcome. Now open your other presents." GLaDOS instructed.

Nikki jumped back down and ran to get another present. She picked one that was the shape of a cube,

Skepkitty: Huh, I wonder what that could be! Not... a cube?

then ran back and sat down, ripping apart the wrapping paper. Inside was a gray and white weighted cub

Skepkitty: What kind of cub? Bear? Tiger?

with one pink heart in the middle of each side.

StrongBrush1: I want you to take this to the incinerator.

Nikki didn't know what it was, but she loved it anyway. She hugged it tightly, even though it was hard and cold, but she didn't care.

"That's a weighted companion cube. Please take good care of it." GLaDOS stated. Nikki looked up and nodded her head rapidly.

"I will! I promise!"

Remolay: Of course you will... Everyone does... But in order to get out of this room...

Laughs like Shion

Alcoremortis: Please let this be a setup for destroying the thing later. By all that is good and holy! Or rather, horrible and profane!

Nikki confirmed, setting the cube next to her.

Skepkitty: And then GLaDOS fizzled it, and laughed. And laughed. And laughed. Ooh, boy.

There was one more present left, which Nikki opened just as quickly. Inside was a new pair of sneakers, considering her old ones got pretty dirty it wasn't much of a surprise GLaDOS got her new ones.

Skepkitty: The downside is that she'll have to do all her testing in those sneakers.

Nikki thanked GLaDOS for the party and was just about to put her new presents away

Skepkitty: Put them away where? In her sleeping bag?

when GLaDOS caught her attention.

"Wait a second," GLaDOS started, "There's *one* more surprise I have for you. Remember how you told me you were getting kind of lonely?"

Skepkitty: "Well, I know an easy way to fix that. I've reanimated some dead test subjects. They're roughly as intelligent as you and enjoy the same activities, so you should get along just fine."

Remolay: It looks like there won't be any testing happening.

GLaDOS asked, earning a nod from Nikki.

"Well, I think I have a solution that works out for one of both of us."

Skepkitty: "From now on, I'm just going to reuse bits of my dialogue from Portal 2."

She added, a trace of annoyance in her voice that caught Nikki's attention.

"Alright moron. Come on in." GLaDOS called.

Skepkitty: I do not like the sound of this. I do not like it one bit.

On cue, a metal looking sphere came in through an open panel on a rail, his bright blue optic looking back and forth between GLaDOS and Nikki.

Skepkitty: I hate this author so much.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, he finally said in a peppy, British accent,

"Hello!"

StrongBrush1: Oh dear god. This next chapter is going to painful.

Me - Yes, finished! Do you know who this character is?

Remolay: Rory Williams?

Skepkitty: [BRITISH SUBJECT NAME HERE]?

Alcoremortis: Harry Potter!

mightypiratetm: IML Wheatley?

Skepkitty: Oh bugging bloody sodding hell god save the queen!

RingmasterJ5: Off-topic, but IML is quite a bit more interesting when you learn that "Bugger" literally means "Bulgarian homosexual."

mightypiratetm: Seriously?

RingmasterJ5: Yep. ([Source](#)) Also, never say "Hip Hip Hooray".

Nikki - I'm going to hope they do, you made it pretty obvious.

Remolay: Even the author know how stupid it is.

Me - I'm not sure how to take that...So, moving on, I have to give a shout out to my awesome reviewer, SilverLuna13!

Remolay: Gasp! Not SilverLuna13!

RingmasterJ5: Who?

Remolay: I have no clue.

Thank you so much for your reviews! Oh and readers, I would appreciate it if you reviewed. Go on, just click that little button that says

Skepkitty: "...self-destruct."

mightypiratetm: "...totally not a deadly trap."

'review'.

Nikki - Are you done yet?

Me - Yes, yes I am. Thank you for reading! Review? :3

mightypiratetm: I will review this story, but I don't think you'll like what I'll say.

RingmasterJ5: Who else wants to review the fic? (Outside of this, I mean.)

Remolay: No thanks. I think I've summed up my thoughts nicely.

Skepkitty: I might. If I remember to. I might forget.