

Season 2, Chapter 63 – To Be My Valentine



I hope you now all see why I hate the mall. Sure, we got out of there without burning the place down but I got MADE OVER by LADIES! Gah! The gall of the mall! Wait, I think I get it!

Anyway, today was Valentine’s Day, also known as Amber’s all-time favorite holiday. Why? Because it’s the one day of the year where she can go on and on about hearts and pink and love and it’ll actually all be appropriate for the situation. Normally it isn’t even close! When I woke up that morning, I was relieved to see that the house was as it always should be: bland and average. After she told me she would go all-out for the holiday last night, I assumed I’d come downstairs to see everything painted pink with hearts made of cheese or something slapped on the walls. Talk about gross!

I decided to skip having breakfast out of fear the waffle maker would give me something heart-shaped and sat down on the couch to watch some aggressive man television. Burps, farts, explosions, and suggestive feminine moaning blasted from the speakers until Amber frolicked down the stairs, wearing a bright pink outfit and tossing what appeared to be pink flower petals behind her. Closer inspection revealed that they were actually those gross heart candies with messages on them that no one ever wants. She probably got a ton of them for free! I turned to her as she skipped over to me and proceeded to flick candies into my face, cracking the lenses of my glasses in the process.

“Happy Valentine’s Day! Let’s spread some LOVE!”

She flicked several more handfuls at me and I was forced to spit out a mouthful of gross candies before responding.

“Oh, is it Valentine’s Day? I hadn’t noticed.”

“Yeah, I was going to wake up early and decorate the house but I decided looking beautiful when I got up was more important. Could you imagine if I didn’t get my beauty sleep?! Then the house would be cuter than me!”

She twirled around before leaning over and batting her eyelashes several times, indicating there was something else she wanted to say. I sighed, knowing I wouldn’t get any more manly TV time, and stood up.

“Is there something else?”

“Well, yeah! I was... um... I was just wondering... If maybe... you’d like to...”

“You want me to be your Valentine?”

Her face went blank for a moment before it scrunched up in anger.

“What?! NO! Absolutely NOT! I was going to ask if you'd want to make me breakfast! To be my Valentine, you have to be a good person! And you’re just THE WORST!”

She flicked more candies into my face, angrily this time, before storming into the kitchen leaving me with more cracks in my lenses than the time Zack visited that camera store. Upon entering the kitchen, she saw FlamDawg sprawled out in a seductive fashion on the table with his most private parts buried beneath a pile of red rose petals. As she stepped inside, the lights dimmed, a dozen candles magically ignited, and romantic music started playing from a stereo in the corner.

“Hello, Amber. I’ve been expecting you.”

She stood there in shock for a moment before taking a deep breath and approaching him.

“Hello, FlamDawg.”

“I know why you’re here.”

“Then you know what I want to know.”

“Oh, I know what you want to know. But do you know that I know what you want to know?”

“I do.”

“Excellent. Let us begin.”

He remained in his seductive position but grabbed a crystal ball and set it on the table.

“Ask your question.”

“I want to know...”

“Where babies come from?”

“No, but I might want to hear that also. Why doesn’t Nathan like Valentine’s Day? I came downstairs in a cute outfit and gave him candy but he just seemed annoyed that I was talking to him!”

“Oh, that’s easy.”

He shoved the crystal ball and it shattered on the floor.

“Not everyone is as obsessed with love and cuteness as you are. Some people just don’t care.”

She gasped as if she was having the most dramatic revelation of her entire life.

“You mean not everyone shares the same opinion on things as me?!”

This was a world-shattering game changer. It was then that I entered the room, now wearing new glasses that clashed with my personality. The moment I saw FlamDawg laying on the table in a seductive fashion, I marched over to him.

“OH MY GOD! Get OFF! We eat FOOD there, damn it!”

I shoved him off and he hit the floor with an audible cracking sound, landing face-first into the jagged remains of the crystal ball. The sexy music instantly stopped and the candles extinguished, returning the room to how it was and always should be: bland and average. Petals scattered everywhere as he picked himself up, only to immediately collide with BlueEye who was now sporting massive, fluffy eyebrows. We all stared at him for a moment until he said something.

“Digging my new eyebrows?”

FlamDawg gave him a look.

“No. They look ridiculous.”

“Seriously? Your loss.”

He turned and left the room.

“MY loss?!”

With that resolved, Amber whipped around and glared at me.

“Why don’t you like today?!”

“What are you talking about?”

“You didn’t even say happy Valentine’s Day to me!!”

“Because I didn’t get a chance!”

I reached into my pocket and pulled out a heart-shaped box of chocolate.

“Here. Happy Valentine’s Day, Amber.”

She took the box and stared at it for a moment.

“Oh. Well, I... didn’t expect this. Oh well, I already planned a rehabilitation session so let’s just do it anyway.”

“What?!”

She grabbed me by the arm and started pulling me upstairs.

“Wait, NO! I already did the thing! I’M SAFE UNTIL NEXT YEAR!”

She dragged me all the way into the *Viewer Fun* studio which was now all pink and decorated like I feared the house would be. By this point, I was limp on the floor because I simply can’t stand women dragging me along like this. She then let go and I fell on the floor for a moment before popping back up.

“Gah, it’s pink in here like the time you had that women empowerment show!”

Her eyes immediately lit up and she held up a book.

“AH! Rule #27 of *The Feminine*-!”

I slapped it out of her hand and it exploded when it hit the floor.

“Stop. What are we doing up here?”

“You need some love in your life!”

“No. No love. Love gives me hives.”

“Then you’re gonna feel like a bee today because here comes some LOVE!”

She twirled around in the cutest most anime-girl fashion imaginable and blew a kiss, sending a heart flying my way. It buzzed around me like a mosquito before I grabbed it and squeezed, popping it and forcing it to shrivel up with an audible farting sound. Her jaw dropped and she stared at me.

“HEY! Do you KNOW how much energy it takes to make one of those?! You’re wasting my lifeforce, you jerk!”

It was then that FlamDawg came swinging in on a rope while wearing a cupid costume complete with wings and a bow to hold.

“Greetings, mortals! I, the great Love Dawg of Moonshire Meadows, am here to spread love to the entire realm!”

We stared at him.

“Aren’t you supposed to be cupid?”

He stopped swinging and blinked a few times.

“Oh, that’s a *much* easier name to remember!”

He detached himself from the rope and landed on the ground, allowing us to see that he had massive, fluffy eyebrows. As if on cue, BlueEye entered and stormed over to him, now with large patches of fur missing where his eyebrows should have been.

“Did you steal my eyebrows?!”

He turned to him after a moment’s hesitation, almost as if he wasn’t sure if he was talking to him.

“No.”

Suddenly, dozens of Love Bangs burst through the walls, severely damaging the structure of the studio! They began prancing about all over the place while throwing flower petals and gross heart candies in all directions. Amber’s eyes sparkled in delight while the rest of us stood there with confused looks on our faces.

“What is happening today?!”

“Don’t you know that love makes people do crazy things?”

“Seriously, it’s like a disease.”

“Well, I’ve got the vaccine. It’s called my FIST.”

I raised a fist and approached the closest Love Bang.

“HEY! What the heck are you people doing in my house?!”

He stopped prancing and turned to me with a smile.

“Oh, this is all part of a big test! Soon you’ll be asked how many Little Bangs have appeared over the course of the Season. If you answer incorrectly, you will die.”

I angrily looked up at the ceiling.

“Seriously?!”

I heard the Overseer’s voice.

HAHA! THAT’S FOR EATING MY SLICE OF CAKE YESTERDAY!

“Why would you leave food in OUR fridge?!”

I AM IN THE PROCESS OF GETTING A NEW ONE!

I was interrupted by Amber who suddenly pulled us all together, Love Bangs included.

“Well, whatever! It doesn’t matter who ate whose cake or who stole whose eyebrows, today is about loving each other!”

We all took a moment to smile at one another in a rare tender moment.

“And so, I’d like to end by saying... HAPPY VALENTINE’S DAY, everyone!”

She pulled on a rope, causing a near endless stream of heart candies to pour out of the ceiling and bury us in a mountain of grossness. Amber and I were thankfully spared because we were standing just outside the range of the hatch. I stared at the others as they coughed and gagged on disgusting candy until something was shoved into my hands. It was an exceptionally large pink candy that read “Amber Luvs U!”

“And as for you... yes, you have what it takes to be my Valentine after all!”

I stared at the candy for a moment before giving her a look.

“Amber, no one likes these things.”

Her smile immediately faded.

“NOW YOU TELL ME?!”

So then! Even though I’m not too crazy about Valentine’s Day, I suppose that was a pretty good one! I hate to admit it, but I do like to see Amber happy. Happy Valentine’s day, everyone!