Chapter 3 [Written by Sparen, feel free to comment. Chapter number up for debate] [Idiotproofing notice: If you want to add a comment, select the text and then go to Insert=>Comment]

It was time for the Resurrection of Sparen's Liquor. Sparen was holding a flash drive - he was the proud owner of a copy of GTBot's cutin library. Even better, the only cost was severe infrastructure damage.

Within moments, Sparen used his power as *theoretical* math department head to call a schoolwide assembly.

The loudspeakers boomed.

"All students of the prestigious LCACADEMY. All of you will proceed to the field. Now. This is an order from Prof. Sparen."

Not wanting to incur the wrath of Sparen (punishments in the past included being silenced or kicked into the River of the Kaleidoscope¹), the students made their way to the field, a marvel of engineering in the traditional style - i.e. no grass, because it had been burned away multiple times and all attempts to regrow it failed due to constant danmaku and apparently an incident where beer was poured over the field in the shape of a moon rabbit for some strange and phantasmagoric worship session.

On the field, people were tense. The water had stopped, but Sparen was not pleased.

"To the students of LCACADEMY. Today we have seen an... *unfortunate* destruction of property, which will cost a significant amount of money and resources to repair. Therefore, it is necessary for your parents to donate money to us so that we can purchase flameproof², waterproof, explosion-proof, curse-proof, gohei-proof³, idiotproof⁴, and, preferably, although it may not be possible, Youmu-proof⁵ utilities and walls."

There was a moment of silence, after which Sparen coughed.

"You are all bakas. Now fix yourselves of the 9⁶ and get scripting. You have reputations to maintain⁷. As for the destroyed bathrooms, you may not under any circumstances use...

¹ It doesn't have the same touch, unfortunately... (It could also be the River of Many Rain Bullets, I guess)

² Preferably able to withstand a nuclear hellstorm in case someone decides to summon Okuu on a whim

³ Reimu needs her money, OK?

⁴ Even a cirno can destroy it

⁵ If it's not Youmu-proof, it's a waste of money

⁶ Oh no! It's contagious!

⁷ *looks other way*

questionable things as danmaku. Go to the woods please. And make sure you bury it. Thank you."

After this, Sparen returned to his dorm room, leaving the academy to fix itself⁸.

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"Aaahhhhh. This cutin library is sooooo awesome....."

Sparen walked into a clearing and equipped his danmaku device. On the other side, Suiroga stood, a very unwilling test subject.

"Come on, it's just a Cutin. This isn't Unreasonable Mechanism<sup>9</sup>, OK? The cutin won't shoot bullets at you!"

Suiroga shook his head.

Energy poured into the device, and suddenly, the clearing had been transformed into a stadium.

"I choose you! Unzan!" Sparen cried out.

"Oh \*\*\*\*" Suiroga replied as the cutin began firing eye sparks everywhere. The sparks proceeded to blast up large chunks of dirt, and they also scorched the nearby area. Meanwhile, Sparen was laughing maniacally.

"THIS CUTIN IS SO OP!!!!"

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A few hours later, Trickysticks got a knock on his door.

"Huh? Who is it?"

There was no response, so Tricky went to the door anyways and opened it. On the bottom was a package from some place called Bronx Science.

"Hmm? What could this be?"

⁸ In Danmakufu, you can "retry script", right? ^_^

⁹ Nope. It's Lethal Passageway, dummy!

¹⁰ Wild Unzan used Brofist! It's Super Effective!

He opened it and pulled out a book entitled 'A Beginner's Guide to the Art of Almost-Monochrome' by Len'en.

"Ooh! Maybe I can upgrade my Yuuka with this!" Tricky said excitedly. His facial expression resembled that of Reimu post-donation.

However, before he could do anything, Luke walked over from down the hallway and took it from his hands, and his smile turned to that of Parsee's. Well, depending on what you define as a smile, given that there should be a threshold of what constitutes a smile, but...

"I will make a Tsubakura script tonight," he said flatly.

Little did they know what chaos would ensue...

~~~End of Chapter~~~

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>11</sup> Or actual monochrome. You decide.