

Season 5, Chapter 43 – Keeping Up with The Radishians



Hopefully in a million years this novel will be over and I won't need to understand her anymore. Or maybe I just would have figured it all out! UGH!

Anyway, everyone was crowded around Sarah's lifeless body which was face-down in the middle of the living room floor. I was the first to notice, then Amber skipped in and tripped on her, then Zack Hakton floated in, and so on. One by one we gathered to investigate the cause of her tragic, sudden death.

"What happened?!"

Sindr floated over, eating a burrito.

"I can answer that. She came out of the bathroom after doing her hair, said 'it's time to start the third trimester y'all!', screamed "TURN UP!", then tripped and fell down the stairs. I'm pretty sure she just fell down, though."

"You fool! Falling over in this novel means you're dead forever! Have you not noticed how often we all keel over and die?! Alex! Can you bring her back to life?!"

"I'm a werewolf, not some kind of miracle worker."

I started frantically pacing around.

“Agh! What are we going to do?! It’s too early in the chapter to not have a Sarah! She was supposed to put one of her evil plans into action today, followed by a sexy Prow cameo!”

Prow, who was in the background wearing a sexy outfit, made a sad face before slowly walking off the set. I stopped pacing and sighed.

“Well, I guess it’s time to call the producers and have them send in a replacement.”

FlamDawg seemed confused.

“Replacement? How exactly can we be replaced?!”

“Oh, there are tons of stunt doubles and replacements on standby in the event someone tragically dies but is still needed in the chapter. We’ve been doing this for years! After all, this novel is really just one big production that bleeds a bit of real life into the mix.”

FlamDawg didn’t seem any less confused but I simply stepped on Sarah’s corpse and went off to find a replacement.

LATER, we decided to do a quick time skip to avoid wasting too much of a page. Sarah’s replacement wasn’t here yet so we decided to just start with the B-story. FlamDawg was sitting on the couch, watching something on MTV. At that moment, I ran in.

“FlamDawg!! Did you see that thing on the news?!”

He didn’t even look away from the TV.

“Did it have Kim Kardashian in it?”

“What?! No...”

“Then I don’t care.”

“Ugh, I’m having trouble keeping up with the Kardashians...”

SMASH!!!

Suddenly, Kim Kardashian burst through the wall! FlamDawg went flying as my jaw hit the floor.

“WHAT THE-?!”

She struck a dramatic pose.

“Die, Zack Hatkon! I must, have chocolate! Where, is Prow?”

I was cowering behind the now-overturned couch.

“What are you doing in our house?!”

She flipped her hair.

“I am the hired replacement for Sarah Radish. Now, if you’ll excuse me...”

She dashed into the kitchen and grabbed Dennis, who was eating a pancake.

“Die, Zack Hatkon!”

She started punching him in the face! Zack Hakton happily floated by in the background. Suddenly, Sindr flew in and attempted to save Dennis by attacking Kim Kardashian! The two ladies started throwing each other around and slamming each other into walls. The kitchen table went flying and pancakes scattered all over the floor. Alex and I hid behind the table, watching as the violent women tore each other apart.

“They’re not gonna kill each other, are they?”

“I think they’re gonna try.”

Alex lunged at them and attempted to break up the fight, but he was immediately slammed against a wall and that was the end of that. I remained behind the table, glaring at him.

“You know you’re not strong enough to fight a woman!!”

I sighed and turned back to the brawl.

“I see anger management classes in their future.”

“What now?!”

“I think it’s time to bring in the big guns.”

So then! Is Kim Kardashian our new replacement?! I don’t think I can deal with this. Everything is happening so fast and I’m just so confused!

Meanwhile, upstairs, Zack Hakton was in the *Zack’s Hacks* studio, strapped butt-first into an odd therapeutic machine. His lower half was completely hidden while his upper half was lying on a cushioned platform for ultimate comfort. He was busy talking to the nurse that was operating the machine.

“Puh-lease! I knew the felonies before I knew the state capitals!”

At this moment, I ran in flailing erratically.

“Zack Hakton! We need your help!”

“Really? You require *my* aid? With what?”

“Sarah died, so Kim Kardashian stepped in to replace her!”

“Oh yes, I heard about that. Talk about an iconic crossover.”

“Yes yes, it would be wonderful but the thing is, she’s ruining everything! She’s supposed to be playing Sarah but doesn’t know who Prow is! When we tried to film the chocolate overload scene earlier, she demanded we use sugar-free chocolate! It’s madness!!”

The therapy lady walked over.

“Okay, I’m going to turn up the machine and it will sting for just a moment...”

She cranked it up and Zack Hakton started aggressively vibrating. So much so that he started floating out of the machine while somehow still being in the machine. After a few moments, the vibration ended and he slammed back down onto his platform. He remained face-down in the cushions for several minutes before he popped back up as if nothing had happened.

“Now, let’s see... there’s only one thing I know that can destroy someone like Kim Kardashian...”

LATER, Kim Kardashian was on a rampage in the living room, swinging both Alex and Dennis around by their legs; one in each hand. There was a trail of destruction behind her along with several sugar-free chocolate wrappers. Apparently, she went around beating everyone up because she thought they were Zack Hakton. In truth, she beat up everyone *except* for Zack Hakton. It was at this moment that Zack Hakton and I ran downstairs with Zack Hakton doing more of a floating thing than any actual running. The moment we set foot in the living room, Kim Kardashian locked eyes with Zack Hakton.

“YOU! Zack Hatkon! I am Sarah Radish and you must DIE!”

She flung Dennis and Alex, sending them crashing through the wall. A large explosion then followed. Zack Hakton floated forward and pulled a bobby pin out of his hair, unleashing his long, luxurious golden locks! Shimmering hair spilled forth and cascaded onto the floor. I quickly put on sunglasses to avoid any potential blindness upon seeing such beauty. Kim Kardashian stared in awe before Zack Hakton took a deep breath and raised one arm while bending the other. Light began to surround him as he twisted and turned, striking the Ultimate **SEXY** Pose! Kim Kardashian’s eyes rolled into the back of her head before she simply keeled over and died, unable to withstand such beauty and perfection. Everyone got up from the rubble and

overturned furniture and approached Kim Kardashian. Her many layers of face had melted off, leaving just a smooth, flat surface behind. I glared at Zack Hakton.

“Oh, great! You killed her! I just wanted her gone, not dead! What are we going to do now?! You know she has that show and everything!!”

Zack Hakton stopped and thought for a moment.

Sometime later, FlamDawg sat down on the couch and turned on his favorite television program. Catchy music played as the title came up.

Keeping Up with Zack Hakton

The episode began and Zack Hakton was dressed as Kim Kardashian. No one seemed to notice that it wasn't actually her so the show continued on like normal. He turned to you and winked.

Okay then! I guess we solved all of those problems! Or close enough? Let's just hope no one else dies or else we might have more celebrities ruining the novel!