

TT: Oh, a request? That's new. Thanks, zimxdib4eva! I think I'll review this out-of-character, instead of using the Zim characters like I normally do.

Me

TT: Oh, and there's your first problem. First rule of fanfiction: NEVER base an OC on yourself. It just makes you never want to have anything bad happen to your character. I know she will die at the end from Zimxdib's message, but I'm guessing that she's going to be reincarnated as a Zelda/Inuyasha/Warriors character.

in invader zim? Oh kami...

TT: Gratuitous Japanese: Relatively fine in anime fics, out-of-place in Zim fics.

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep! "stupid clock"

TT: Please use punctuation at all times.

I groaned. I got up and went to get ready. About 23 minutes later I was dressed in dark jeans, a black t-shirt that said 'I is the shirt', and grey converse. I went to the kitchen and made myself a bowl of captain crunch. I looked at the clock 7:39. 'I better hurry up' I thought. I breathed down my bowl of cereal

TT: The hell?

and flew out the door (I didn't really fly), my midnight black hair flowing behind me. *15 minutes later*

I ran to my locker and put in my backpack, took my binders and ran to first period. "Sin!" I grinned as I saw my friends Rachel, Mizuki, and Olivia. "sup" I said. Olivia is my best friend she really is my cousin, but we're really close. She has shoulder length black hair, chocolate brown eyes, Rachel has long blond hair with dark blue eyes, Mizuki has long black in a pony tail with dark eyes and I have black hair that goes a little bit under my shoulders with ice blue eyes.

TT: We didn't need all that description.

Ding dong "dang it!" I yelled.

TT: ...What? Was "Ding dong" supposed to be a sound effect? Or did Sin say "Ding dong dang it"? Seriously, use punctuation.

I waved to my friends and said "I'll see you at lunch!" and ran to class.

~at lunch~

"WOOOHOOOO PIZZAAAAA!" I screamed. People looked at me like I was weird. "I'm normal..." I said 'normally'. My friends laughed and Olivia said "You watch to many invader zim"

TT: It's "too much", not "to many".

"I now"

TT: You now what?

I said grinning. (I murdered my pizza)

TT: Poor pizza. It only had three days until retirement.

"look it's the weirdos!" "grrrr" I turned my head "oh great it's the wicked witch of the west" Olivia mumbled.

TT: Quick! Get a bucket of water!

Avery. Avery Carter. Cheerleader. I twitched. " look at that freaky twitchy thing she does with her eye!" One of her clones May said "why don't you just leave us alone?" I growled clenching my fists. "OMG!" "It can talk!" they screeched. This was gonna get ugly.

TT: I thought it already did, with the whole "murdered pizza" thing.

Chapter one.

TT: No, we just READ chapter one. Or was that a prologue-thing?

Sin: wow! That was short! I promise it will be longer next chapter! *gets on knees* pwease reweveiw.

TT: It's "please review". Not "pathetic attempt to be cute reweveiw".

TT: Well, time to do the same to Chapter Two.

Chapter two

Yep. I've have enough.

TT: "I've have"? Don't you mean "I've had"?

"FOOD FIGHT!" I yelled and threw some jello at Stacy. "OMG!" she screamed! I punched her in the face and pulled her blond hair. Olivia was having a cat fight with May. Mizuki was just watching calmly and eating her lunch like it was normal. "what now bitch?" Rachel yelled as she tossed a pizza at Rosemary.

TT: Wow, she must have amazing strength to be able to toss an entire pizza at someone.

"MS. NIGHT!" "huh?" I said "MY OFFICE NOW!" screamed Mr. Foster.

~A hour of getting yelled at later~

I sat on my bed pouting. I was grounded for 5 weeks! No computer, no tv and no Jthm or sushi!

TT: First two: Normal. Last two: What?

"Aw buckets" I mumbled. "SIN!" I heard my stepdad yell. I clenched my fists and walked to the living room. "Kitchen now." He said.

TT: Another box checked. That's quite a few already.

I glared at him and mumbled "yes sir" (you can tell I don't like him) and walked to the kitchen and 30 minutes later I was done. "It's done." I said. "Excuse me?" he growled. "What?" I said. "It's done' what?" "It's done sir." I hissed. "You better watch the attitude or you won't be able to sit down for a week." He threatened. I gave my mom a desperate look. She just raised an eyebrow at me and said "go to your room." "...." "Room now." Mr. Piggy said.

TT: Does that make her part human, part Muppet and part pig, if the name is on her mother's side? I'm going with that, anyway. I won't add it to the quiz boxes, though.

I just walked to my room and slammed the door. "GOD!" I screamed and kicked a wall. "I can't believe she lets him treat me like this!" I said. 'I need some time to think' I thought. I grabbed my backpack and stuffed in a couple packets of sour skittles, my I-pod, a sketch book, a pencil, 57 bucks, 5 Mangas, jthm

TT: I thought your grounding prevented you from reading that. At your age, you probably shouldn't be reading that in the first place, anyway.

and my phone. I pulled on my black and blue checkered hoodie. I climbed out the window and started to walk to the neighborhood park. I put my headphones in my ears and put the volume all the way up, then started to hum along. "hmm...hmm...Hmm..hmm hmmmmm" I was oblivious to the truck speeding towards me.....

TT: Is she about to die? Is the fic ending?

Vroom! "huh?" I said (my face: :O) I felt it crash in my side, next thing I knew I was flying thru

TT: *through

the air I heard something crack. I landed on the ground with a thud, I was on my stomach one eye closed, I could feel my own blood pouring out of me. Not pleasant.

TT: Understatement of the year. Also, HOW ARE YOU STILL ALIVE?

"Oh my god. What have I done!" I heard someone scream. My breathing become ragged and it stopped all together..

I opened my eyes. Something was not right. I was on white steps and felt something brush against my arms and I look down and- "OH MY GOD THERE'S A CAT TAIL COMING OUT OF MY ASS!"

TT: Oh, that brings your character to a whole new quiz level. Nice. Oh, and just to recap: The sue is now part human, part Muppet, part pig, and part cat.

I screamed 'is it real' I thought. It twitched. "that

TT: *that's

so bananas" I said. 'I wonder' I thought.

TT: Not a full sentence.

I reached on my head I felt something brush on my hand. 'yep ears' "I've seen you have come sin"

TT: That sentence's grammar is horrible.

'huh?'

The end of chapter two

TT: Time for Chapter Three.

Chapter three

I looked up and saw this guy...but he was completely made out of light and he was wearing robes.

TT: Oh, no, you're not doing what I think you're doing, are you?

I got in fighting stance.

TT: *in my

"who are you?" I demanded "And where am I?" he just chuckled "that's why I chose you, you're so up- standing towards things and strong."

TT: I'm going to check even more boxes now.

"um excuse me?" I said "you are the chosen one" he answered. 'wow!, this is cheesy!' I thought. "you must save the world from evil." He said.

TT: Oh god, you are. You just made God appear to tell your Sue(There's honestly no way you can't be a Sue, with all the boxes I've checked. Google "mary sue litmus test" to see what I'm talking about) that she's the "chosen one". ...Wow. Especially when the Sue is named Sin. Now, what does God not want you to do? That's right, SIN.

"ok...." I said. Then I realized that my hair and clothes were different . I was wearing a long sleeve black shirt with purple and black striped sleeves, a black skirt with black and white leggings, black fingerless gloves and my hair was purple partly covering one eye.

'I look epic!' I thought. "hey dude, what's up with my new look, lime green tail, and ears?"

TT: Lime...green? Oh great, the Sue is going to be part Irken, too, isn't she?

I asked. he shrugged "I don't know, I just thought you looked lame."

TYT: When you make GOD, of all people, OOC, you're doing something wrong.

I blushed "I DID NOT LOOK LAME!" "ok..ok...whatever." He said "hey, where's my backpack?" I asked. "oh that." He handed it to me. "I added some new stuff in it" he added. I opened it. I had the same stuff as before except there was a extra set of clothes (the same I have on), a orange t-shirt, black sweat pants, a flute, extra food, swim suit and a ocarina. "sweet!" I always wanted a ocarina since I played ocarina of time. (I had one but it broke)

"What's with the ocarina and flute?" I asked. "the ocarina you with find out in time,

TT: Oh hai Deus Ex Machina. Oh, and *will.

but the flute.....blow on it." he answered "um, ok" I blew on it and it started glowing then transformed into a.....bow and arrow." 'what a rip!' I thought. "that's a sacred bow and that is the ocarina of ages, the sister of the ocarina of time."

TT: Two things. One: I guess we're throwing the whole "you will find out in time" thing out the window a few sentences after it was brought up. Okay then. Two: The way that was worded makes it sound like the Ocarina is the arrow. I don't think that's how magical Ocarinas work.

"coooooo....." he pointed his finger at me and said "I will send to the fictional world of your choice" 'um wow.' I thought "INVADER ZIIIIIIIM!" I screamed dramatically. He just simply said "bang."

TT: Oh, this isn't going to be one of THOSE fics, is it? I DO NOT want to read about a Cat-Muppet-Pig-Irken-Sue fking God so she can get into the Invader Zim universe.**

End of chapter three

I do not own invader Zim or legend of Zelda ocarina of time.

TT: And thank God for that.

TT: And now Chapter Four.

Chapter four

I opened my eyes. I was laying in a bed. I looked around and picked up a letter that was on the side of the bed, it said:

Dear Sin,

If you are reading this you see you are in the world you chose. (or 'invader zim' as you call it) you're in your new house, You will live in. you train until I decide you can move on.

TT: More horrible grammar.

The writer of this letter,
Tamashi

TT: Who? *checks google* Hmm, no results. Well, it's God either way, don't deny it.

"sweet barbeque sauce and all that is holy....." I mumbled. "IMMA IN THE INVADER ZIM WORLD!" I screamed "luck is my bitch!" I said gleefully and did my 'happy dance'. (lol)

TT: What exactly is funny about that?

I looked at my watch to check the time. (when did I get a watch?) 8:23. 'oh shit I'm late' I thought. I brushed my hair and teeth real quick then grabbed my backpack. The only stuff I was going to bring was my i-pod, a manga, my ocarina, a pencil and a packet of sour skittles.

I was about to walk out the door when I stopped. What was I going do about my cat tail and cat ears? I wrapped my tail around my waist, it could pass as a belt

TT: Yeah, one problem. Dib, after having both Zim and Tak be the last two new students, would probably check any more new students for ANYTHING weird. That would include cat tails/ears.

but what about my ears? 'I could put a hat on.' I thought. I ran up stairs and put a beanie on, it kinda hurt my ears cause it squished them. I got an idea, I ran down stairs, went in the kitchen and cut two holes on the top then put the beanie on. People would just think that my ears was just part of the beanie. I walked out the door and started running. I realized I was running faster then I use to. 'am I a demon, like on inuyasha?' I thought.

TT: Again, let's recap: The Sue is now part human, cat, AND demon. She's also part Irken, Muppet, and pig, according to me.

"I must be I'm better, faster and stronger." I said to myself. Then I realized I was in front of the skool. I gulped when I realized this was really happening. 'oh man' I thought to my self. 'this isn't some crappy fanfiction,

TT: Hello, blatant lie.

where the person's all laddy da.' I was actually kind of nervous. Me and Olivia would always talk about what we would do if we were sent to the invader zim world. Like how we would dance with Gir, see how long we can annoy Gaz without evoking her wrath

TT: The answer: One second.

and trying to hug Zim and Dib without dying. I smirked at the thought. Olivia had a thing for Dib(she would never admit it), but me I didn't have a thing for anyone not even anyone in the real world. I looked up at the skool, I hesitated but then thought. 'no way I'm gonna bail now.' I walked in and went to the office. ~20 minutes later~ (I'm so lazy.) I gulped and opened the door then walked in. (aka the teacher from hell)

TT: When did she change her name to Aka? What kind of name is that, anyway?

was in the middle of a lesson. 'probably about doom' I thought. She said "class we have another DOOMED student with us today." 'wow, how welcoming.' I thought sarcastically. "Her name is...." She looked at me. "Sin." I mumbled. "you!" she pointed at some random kid next to Zim. "To the underground class room!" the kid fell in the ground screaming. I laughed. I always wanted to see that. "No happiness is allowed in skool!" she screamed at me. 'sheesh' I thought and sat down in my seat.

Chapter five

IMPORTANT AUTHOR'S NOTE

Well zimxdib4eva

TT: Oh, this is where I find out what pissed Zimxdib off enough to want my "help".

(or any other people who think Sin is a Mary sue),

TT: *raises hand*

You call MY character a Mary sue? I guess since you spend being a jerk,

TT: Spend what? Time? Money? I didn't know being a jerk was so costly.

you never have read a real Mary sue story. A Mary sue(or Marty stu) is a character, supposed to be PERFECT and the fictional character(s) are supposed to fall in love with them, plus they can't die.

TT: Nope, not all Sues are like that.

Okay one, Sin is NOT perfect and if you read the summary it says this story has NO romance , plus romance is NOT REAL in the invader zim world.

TT: What about Gretchen? You know, the girl who had that crush on Dib in the show?

(You disgusting ZADR fan)

TT: Okay, that's taking it a BIT too far. I'm not a ZADR fan myself(far from it), but still.

And what do you mean make my character normal? Sorry, but Sin is not normal she is based of me. And I am NOT normal.

TT: Oh, so you're a half-demon-half-catgirl Chosen One? Because most of your dialogue seems like a pathetic attempt to come across as abnormal. What passes for "random" or "not normal" nowadays is just...ugh.

SPOILER ALERT: and sin dies at the end of the series.

TT: Again, REINCARNATION.

SO FUCK YOU. The only reason you are being a bitch is cause you can hide behind your computer, were I CAN'T get you.

TT: Sadly. I've often fantasized about being in a huge stadium, cutting down horrible Zim fanfiction writers with chainsaw-glove-things. And I would, too, if it weren't for those pesky laws...

.The person that hates you.

Sinkittytail.

TT: Wait, there's no actual chapter attached? The hell? Well, we have the space for it, so I'm going to fill up the space by reviewing the reviews themselves.

Miss Author

2011-09-21 . chapter 1

Epic. Just totally epic, and I shall read every chappie! Rock on, chica!

TT: My stance that the Invader Zim fanfic reviewers have no taste at all is just strengthened with every review like this I read.

musiclover99.8

2011-09-21 . chapter 2

its pretty epically awesome but I think you should slow down a bit

TT: Well, at least you gave a bit of criticism. You pass.

thisismyworld17

2011-09-23 . chapter 3

This is EPIC! I wrote a story 2 a zim fic with me in it 2 but... I have no idea how 2 put it on fanfiction

TT: And with the language skills you've shown in this review, I hope you never do.

if u have some tips id love 2 read them!

Oh and more zim pleases! *hold out hands greedily*

XD

zimxdib4eva

2011-09-25 . chapter 3

Geez, why is the main character so sue-ish? Can't she be a little more normal? Also, why does she have to be the chosen one to enter the IZ universe, can't you find another way?

TT: Wait, that doesn't sound like Zimxdib at all, that sounds more like her brother. I would know, as I work with him and a few other people on something called TFT3K. So, Author, looks like you put the blame on the wrong person.

zimxdib4eva

2011-09-25 . chapter 5

I AM NOT A BITCH! I'M SENDING YOUR FIC TO THOSE AUTOMATED TT PEOPLE SO THEY CAN DO SOMETHING WITH IT!

TT: And this is where I come in. Normally, I'm supposed to stop commenting now that I know that she requested it by mistake, but this story is too horrible for me to stop.

Miss Author

2011-09-25 . chapter 5

You tell em, chica! Wait, she WHAT? Poor Sin! T.T Well, could u consider adding my oc? Shes not a mary sue. Her names mysteria connor, mystie for short, and shes like a big sis 2 evry1. Shes half fire demoness, with flames 4 hair. Shes really nice and funny and smart. The rest u can make up.

TT: "Not a Mary Sue" and "half fire demoness" are not compatible. In any way at all.

TT: And finally, Chapter Six.

Chapter six

Oh my taco,

TT: ...What?

I'm SO bored. Noting interesting has happened except Dib accusing Zim of being an alien and

everyone calling him crazy.*DING DONG* lunch.

TT: School bells do not equal doorbells.

"go eat your miserable lunches." Miss bitters said.

I sighed as I got out of the lunch line. Where was I going to sit? 'should I sit with zim or dib?' I thought. I looked at Zim, he was just poking his food and Dib was just talking to Gaz.

TT: This moment could be OOC for Gaz, but it's not specified if she's actually listening or not.

I was going to sit with Dib, I was to

TT: *too

nervous to sit with Zim.(well he IS my favorite character) I walked to Dib's table and sat down.

"Uh...hi?" I said/asked. "You're the new kid right?" he asked. I nodded. "You see that green kid over there?" he asked pointed at Zim. (who was STILL poking his food.) "yeah." "He's an alien!" he screamed. "...I believe you." I said.

TT: Like EVERY Invader Zim OC does.

"really...?" he asked. His eyes were wide. "yes." "... "um Dib?" I asked. "... "you okay dude?" "YES!" he screamed "Better then ever!" he said. Me: O_o. "I can finally expose Zim as the monster he really is!" he said. "I have a witness!" he screamed pointing at me. "You're crazy!" some random kid said and threw mashed potatoes at his face. "AHH! THE POTATOES!" he screamed.

TT: Author, I think you have it wrong. ZIM is the one that's hurt by human food. Not Dib.

Everyone started laughing at him. I frowned, I always hated how the kids treated Dib. I just shrugged then took a bite of my mac n' cheese. The recess bell rang. I threw my food away and walked outside. I sat on a bench under a tree and started to play Zelda's lullaby on my ocarina. (if you don't know what that is go on youtube and search 'Zelda's lullaby'. Love that song :))

Third person POV

After Dib escaped the wrath of mashed potatoes, he started looking for the new girl. Maybe she would help him expose Zim! The

TT: *Then,

he heard a melody. He followed the noise, to behind a tree. He saw sin but....she had a tail waving behind thing around her waist was really a tail!

TT: Two things: First, names should ALWAYS have their first letter capitalized. Second, my god, that horrible grammar. I can't even fix it.

He thought it was a belt! He snuck up closer to her and screamed "LOOK EVERYONE SHE'S NOT HUMAN!"

TT: Called it.

Sin: oh dib you meanie! . oh and miss author, I would love to add your character! Just tell me the color of her hair, eyes and what she's wearing! ^.^ (after this im not adding anymore of people's characters. Only author gets her's in cause she asked first and she's nice!)

TT: Oh, great, ANOTHER Sue.

Chapter seven

OH SHIT. Everyone looked at me. I made a fake laugh and said "nonsense, when I was little I glued a fake tail to my butt."

TT: "It was industrial-strength glue, so that's why it's still there"

I looked around nervously. "yep, that's logical." "believable." "I like corn." "yup." I looked at Dib and smirked, then stuck out my tongue. He glared at me. 'aw man this sucks, one of my favorite characters hates me.'

TT: Yay.

I thought. "if I'm not careful Zim could hate me...." I whispered. "What's that?" Dib growled.

TT: Author, if you make Dib a cat-person, I will hate you. I already hate your story.

"umm....LOOK A HIPPO!" I screamed. Well of course Dib being....Dib looked. I used this spare time to run back inside, since the bell rung. "GO HOME!" Ms. Bitters screamed at everyone, I laughed at some people who were jumping out windows.

TT: Oh, look, she laughs at people injuring themselves. Isn't that nice?

I was making sure my tail was wrapped around my waist as I walked out. I accidentally knocked into someone. "FILTHY-HYOOMAN! KEEP YOUR PIG MEATS OFF OF ZIM!" a FAMILIER voice yelled in my ear. I cringed and looked saw invader Zim.

TT: I looked saw horrible grammar.

"OH MAH BURRITOS!" I SCREAMED. I knocked him down with a quick hug

TT: How exactly is that possible?

and ran out of the class screaming. Leaving him awfully confused.

TT: Not a complete. Sentence.

Zim: 0_0.

TT: "YES! The almighty ZIM has mastered your "emoticon" language!"

I was running back to my house when I noticed someone out of place.

It was a girl about maybe a year older than me. She had long black hair in a pony tail, violet eyes, had a navy blue t-shirt on with the words 'F you A TT S' (wow guess what that stands for)

TT: What does she have against Agricultural Tailgate Training Safety?

in purple on it, a black skirt with green leggings and with red sneakers on. She looked confused and not invader zimmyish.....was she like me from the real world,

TT: Oh, crap, not ANOTHER Sue!

did Tamashi

TT: *God

send someone else? I cocked my head and walked up to her, then said "Excuse me?" she look at me with annoyed and confused eyes. "what?" she asked. Hmm she didn't look deformed like everyone else, maybe I should test her "are you from the real world like me?"

TT: You can't just ASK people that! Their heads could explode!

I whispered in her ear. "...did you get here?" she asked.

TT: "Yes, I did. Isn't it obvious? I'm standing right in front of you."

"got hit by car."

TT: Who's Car? I would understand if she was hit by A car, but there isn't an "A".

"hmm...painful...I was just choking on a bagel." She said.

TT: So, choking on a bagel turns you into a Mary-Sue and sends you to the Invader Zim world? Note to self: NEVER CHOKE ON A BAGEL. EVER.

"argg, well my name's Sin what's your's?" I asked. "Mysteria Connor, Mystie for short." She answered. I nodded. "need a place to stay?" I asked. "yeah." She answered. "is that your bag?" I asked pointing at a big black bag next to her. "My bag!" she said. She opened it and pulled out some stuff. A I-pod, some clothes, a bathing suit, red flip flops, a black baseball hat, some pocky, mangas, a wallet, a phone and a camera.

TT: That's...quite a lot. Also, why do both Sues carry mangas in their bags?

"everything's here"

TT: Except for capitalization.

she said to herself and put everything back in the bag.

~end of chapter seven~

Sin: ugh I've been dyeing to right this.

TT: The only way you can "right" this is by starting over. Not by dying it different colors.

I have to cut it short. I'm at my cousin's house. (yes it's Olivia, she is a real person)

TT: Saying stuff like that actually makes me doubt that she's real.

her house is haunted by a ghost we call 'little blond boy'.

TT: AKA, the cousin's little brother(probably).

We're going to investigate the house tonight. Bye..WAIT! Olivia said hi. ABBY! :3 THOU HAS THY ACCOUNT! I WILL ADD ONE OF YOUR OCS BUT IS HAS TO BE HUUUUMANN

TT: Oh st, a THIRD Sue?**

Chapter 8.....err..9

Sin: SORRY! SORRY! I know I haven't uploaded in FOREVER! *Sees like only 5 or so people coming with torches* AHH! RUN!

TT: Me, Mightypirate, SK, Zimxdib, Lovable Freak, and SqueeofDOOM? And the rest of TFT3K, but we haven't MSTd Oh Kami yet.

grabs Mystie and runs

I kicked the door open and said "this is home!...so you can like watch TV or eat food..." I walked up the stairs and motioned for her to follow me. She followed me and I showed her room.

TT: Which room? The room where he kills you? The room full of deadly neurotoxin?

(oh yah I told her I'm a cat demon, turns out she's a fire demon!) I was thinking about muffins ,

TT: So Sin is also part Derpy Hooves.

when I felt someone grab my tail. I yelped and slapped their hand. "what the fuck Mystie!" I said. Mystie: ^.^' "well sorry, it just looked so fluffy!" she said.

TT: I hope Mystie has never actually owned a cat.

She patted me on the head. I glared at her, she was a good head or two taller than me.

TT: I feel like this is leading up to some creepy dominance-fetish thing.

"well...I'm gonna go take a shower." I said, then added. "you can go watch tv, read, eat, or play some of my video games." "I'm gonna make dinner!" she declared. I just shrugged and ran up stairs. I stopped when I was about to jump in the shower I checked if I had my normal shampoo, yup my strawberry scented.

TT: Well, that was pointless.

I when I got out I dressed in black shorts and a white t-shirt, then walked down stairs. "What'd you make for dinner?" I asked "spaghetti." She answered and put down a plate of what looked like broccoli and cheese casserole with roaches in front of me.

TT: No, Mystie, you're supposed to put roaches in the food only when your friend is part BIRD, not cat! Get your hybrid Sues straight!

"Err...I think I'll skip dinner." I said. I stood to get up, but Mystie grabbed my shoulder and pushed me back down in my chair then said "Um I don't think so." "Well I do!" I hissed, my ears flattened against my head. Her eyes went in flames

TT: Yes, they just popped out and rolled into the fireplace.

and said in a demonic voice : "you're gonna eat and you're gonna fucking like it!"0_0 "Meep!" I went, slid down in my chair shivering.

TT: Did Miss Author do something to piss Sin off? She's quite mean in this chapter. Also, I have no clue if this is going to be MSTable, but I'm going to try...Oh, and a friend is joining me.

AM: WOO! I'm probably crazy for agreeing to this.

TT: Yes, yes you are. Let's get this over with.

A girl with light purple hair, blue eyes, a green cat tail and ears walks out(you also see the invader zim crew except Gir and Gaz chained to chairs)

TT: Because GIR is in Duty Mode, and Gaz REALLY doesn't want to be there. Wait, would chains even hold either of them?

AM: Under normal circumstances, I would say it would depend on whether there was a TV and/or a Game Slave nearby. If so...they probably wouldn't notice anyways.

Sin: Hello peoplez this is...

Sin & Mystie: INVADER ZIM TRUTH OR DARE!

TT: I already hate this.

AM: Personally, I think that this is a very well thought up and original concept that nobody in the entire fanfic universe has ever thought up. Eh...who am I kidding? I must have read about fifty of these. From each genre that I've delved into.

TT: Yes, this type of fic is really oversaturated, isn't it?

AM: To put it plainly, this type of fic is what made me start looking very carefully at the so-called "humor" section of fics.

Zim: where is zim? TELL MEEEEEE! TELL ZIM!

Sin: This is hell- I mean er...our place of 'cheer and joy'! 8D

TT: That line actually wasn't that bad. Well, compared to the rest of the fic.

AM: Well, at least the author ADMITTED it was Hell. That's a step in the right direction, I think.

TT: True.

Gaz: Dib when this is done, YOU WILL PAY.

Dib: What did I d-

TT: Nothing except being in a show that has one of the stupidest fandoms ever.

Sin: SILENCE!

Random bald guy in audience:

TT: Why did we need to know that he's bald?

AM: Because he's actually YOU! Wait, was this author the person who said you were bald?

TT: Nope, Chuck T..., wait, I mean that was Cakez.

AM: Eh, same diff.

Help us!

AM: I find myself sympathizing greatly with the bald guy. I think I found my soulmate.

Other people: YEAH!

Sin: Grrr....*looks at camera* well, we are sorting out difficulties....please enjoy the bunny.

you see a picture of a bunny, while hearing people screaming and Gir yelling about tacos and headless clowns

Sin: *covered in blood*

TT: Did Sin just slaughter the entire audience!?

AM: I think the bunny did.

TT: Oh, so it was Max, then.

AM: Or the killer rabbit from Holy Grail.

TT: Or both.

AM: Shh! That's the fuel of nightmares, man. NIGHTMARES!

TT: Max, the Killer Rabbit, one of those giant rabbits from that horror movie, maybe a few Rabbids to top it all off...That's not nightmares, that's AWESOME.

AM: I think it all boils down to whether you are being chased by them in the dream and if you are also wearing pants.

TT: True.

Please send your reviews or dares! Goku say the disclaimer for a hotdog...the weenie tempts you.....

TT: Well, THAT line can't be interpreted any other way, can it?

AM: Uhn...when did this fic suddenly become...not G-rated?

Goku: OK! Sin does not own Invader zim or Dragon ballZ!

TT: Why are all the Invader Zim darefic writers fans of DBZ, anyway? Goku and Vegeta seem to come up a lot in these darefics.

AM: Only because they're the ones who would actually, you know, choose the dare option. Hell, Goku would do anything for a cookie and a glass of orange juice!

Mystie: What are you doing?

Sin: Dancing the caramelldasen!

TT: That idiotic meme should NEVER appear in a Zimfic of any kind.

Mystie: Ok....

Sin: Vi undrar är ni redo att vara med

Armarna upp nu ska ni få se

Kom igen

Vem som helst kan vara med

(Vara med)
Så rör på era fötter
Oa-a-a
Och vicka era höfter
O-la-la-la
Gör som vi
Till denna melodi-
*Both the tallests' heads explodes.

TT: Eh, you get used to it. By that, I mean having your head explode.

AM: Why did we need to have all of the lyrics recited to us? The point of the Caramelldansen meme is the music, not the words. Also the weirdly animated dancing people.

Everyone: O_o
Zim: MY TALLESTS!
Sin: I guess they don't like my singing, well the first reveiwer

TT: But who's the first reviewer?

is from is from 'I be Miss Author!'

TT: Ugh, her again.

AM: Woo! You KNOW someone's going to be FANTASTIC if they have a grammatical error in their username!

Woot! Sin has a dare show! Ok, Sin, bring Mystie for me? Pwease?

TT: Sadly, she's already there. Also, *please

AM: Ugh. I hate pseudo-cute speech crap. It's only funny when you are making fun of it to be ironical. BTW, I has a sad. I will keep it with all my other sads so that one day, I might make a happy out of it.

TT: We ALL hate that kind of speech.

Zim & Dib: I dare you to cure my boredom and fight over Mystie!
Gir: Most precious little robot ever! Eat this cupcake and be proud of your random cuteness!

TT: The point of "GIR Goes Crazy and Stuff" is lost on these idiots.

AM: Random. To quote a popular novel/movie... "That word. I do not think it means what you think it means." I believe the correct word to use in this circumstance is "arbitrary" which is like random except it refers to a non linear causation dependent on one being's will...and not just occurring without definite aim. Apologies. Pet peeve of mine.

TT: I thought the way he was made made him random, I didn't think he was doing it by himself.

AM: Machines have been programmed and so can't be truly random. Even if the programming was achieved by dumping crisp packets into its head. Random is molecules moving through space or picking a number blindfolded out of a hat or rolling a dice. But enough of this lecture that I have just ripped completely from my statistics professor. On with the... "story."

Gaz: You dont scare me, but Im a gamer like you. Here. (tosses PS2 & the Sly Cooper trilogy.) Its no

vampire pigs, but its fun.

TT: Yeah, she(as in Miss Author) isn't a gamer. The type of gamer that Gaz is is called "hardcore". Miss Author would be just a "casual" gamer.

AM: I'm more curious as to how she managed to toss an entire Playstation across the stage without breaking it.

TT: No, you're forgetting something. Miss Author isn't on the stage, Mystie is. Miss Author threw the PS2 THROUGH her screen and into the fic.

AM: Same diff. A PS2 isn't exactly portable and Gaz would need a TV anyways.

Dib: I actually wrote a couple romance fics between you and Mystie. How you feel bout that?

TT: I thought she wanted ZimxMystie, not DibxMystie. I'm rooting for NobodyxNobody, myself.

AM: When I read this, I immediately thought that this was Dib talking and trying to fix up Mystie and Miss Author. Which...would be amusing to say the least.

TT: Would bring the term "self-pleasure" to a whole new, MUCH creepier level.

AM: Until human cloning becomes a fad...yes...yes it would.

Zim: Dont feel bad. You got an Irken princess.

TT: NO. NOT ANOTHER SUE. Well, not another that isn't Marissa.

AM: We shall be well and truly Sued by the end of this. Hopefully not the alternate meaning. Unless it was for, like, five bucks or something.

TT: I actually was recently threatened that If I put someone into a fic, it would be copyright infringement. She had no clue what copyright meant.

AM: Isn't fanfiction itself already walking the very fine copyright infringement line?

TT: Yeah. Among other things, this girl claimed to have copyrighted her OC...s SIR unit. Turns out she didn't actually have any of the copyrights she claimed to have.

Sin: I have so many ocs, I could start an army. Random, huh? XD

TT: THIRTY-SUE PILEUP ALERT! THIS IS NOT A DRILL!

AM: NOT RANDOM! *Bangs head on wall repeatedly and breaks down sobbing* It's...not...random...not...random...

Sin: Mystie already here, NOW FIGHT BOYS FIGHT FOR MYSTIE! XD

AM: No.

Throws love potion at them

Zim: The she-beast is ZIM'S love-pig!

Dib: No, she's mine right Mystie? *both look at Mystie*

Mystie: *Blushing dark red* well I, um...*looks at Sin*...help me?

Sin: Ok, Ok love birds break it up. *spray Zim and Dib with anti-love potion*

TT: It's called her natural scent.

AM: Eww.

Sin: Ok next dare!

Gir: *Eats cupcake, but frosting all over face*

AM: Not a sentence. Not even a proper sentence fragment. It really needs a verb or it just sounds like...I don't even know. I CAN say that I knew what a verb was by at least first grade and therefore there is no excuse to use poor grammar for supposed "cuteness."

aww, I LOVES YOU! *Glomps Miss Author* THANK YOU HEADLESS CLOWN! *flies back to seat*
Sin: *shakes head He's SO cute isn't he? ^.^

TT: Again, IDIOTS.

AM: Where did the clown come from? I am the foncused. Also, completely unrelatedly, if you type "foncused" into Google search, the first thing that comes up is the definition of "confused." Shows that even Google understands how the brain can get once it's turned to mush by mind-numbing things like...this...

Mystie: *reading warriors* Yup.

Gaz: *Takes video games* I will destroy you and thanks.

Dib: *Blushes* Lightly I'm ok with that....

TT: No.

AM: I really hope my mind took an unwarranted trip into THAT particular gutter.

TT: You...hope it did? Why?

AM: Let me rephrase that. I hope the trip my mind took to that particular gutter was unwarranted completely and utterly and was completely due to me hanging around people of the sort who stick a "that's what she said" onto the end of every sentence.

TT: Oh, okay then.

Zim: Hey!, thank yo-

Sin: NO NO NO! *Beats the god forsaken mary-sue with a bat to death* No offence Miss Author, but I hate irken princesses there isn't any! *Glares at disemboweled corpse* GRR....

TT: That...was actually pretty cool.

AM: Favorite part of the fic so far. Woo! Disembowel those Sues!

Sin: Oh and about the oc army I have about....*looks in journal*...46 I got an idea!

TT: FOURTY-SIX SUE PILEUP ALERT! THIS IS NOT A DRILL!

We should team up and destroy all! (Man now I'm gonna start a fic when all invader Zim fans destroy Nickalodean!)

TT: Sin wants to destroy Nickelodeon? Then, no one will be around to revive Invader Zim if they get around to bringing the show back to life after they killed Nickelodeon. (bonus points if you know where I paraphrased that from) Also, new Sinfic? OHGODNO.

AM: What if Nickelodeon had a will that left the rights to some other channel that would be more willing to revive the show? Then you'd have a motive. All that's left is means and opportunity!

TT: No, if anything, they would hand it over to Jhonen himself.

AM: Still good. Then we could get some comics out of it at the very least.

Mystie: The next dare is from....'Kitteh'.

AM: Oh no...this is the one who did that commentary of your fic, isn't it?

TT: Yep.

AM: Not looking forward to this bit.

OMG I LUV TRUTH OR DARE GAMESHOWZ1!

okayz, i dare dib 2 admit that his head ish actually big

TT: Why does everyone that reviews darefics make him say that?

AM: Because it's the epitome of humor in these sorts of fics. Right up there with fart jokes. Actually, I'm surprised we haven't seen one of those jokes yet.

and i dare zim 2 take me 2 da moviez!

AM: Now, I may be rusty on the rules of Truth or Dare, but I was generally under the impression that the one to be performing the action got to choose whether or not they told the Truth or did a Dare. Not the other way around.

we b watchin war of the worldz cuz that movie ish so freakin awesome!

Sin: OMJJ! (Oh Mah Jelly Jam)

TT: *facepalm* Alternatively, if you said "Oh My Jenga Jam" you would be Homsar. Would be a big improvement, wouldn't you say, AM?

AM: Indubitably.

I lurv War of the worlds! Is it weird I just finished watching it? (Man I hate Dakota Fanning in that movie) I'm now watching lost tapes. NOW GO ZIM GooOoOoOoO!

TT: Hmm, maybe she really is Homsar.

AM: And apparently has a rather disturbing fascination with goo.

Throws flowers in his hands and throws him in a Limo and it drives away

Dib: (mumbles) My head is the biggest coconut in the universe...

Sin: The world is has giant pit, filled with people who are filled with SHIT...

TT: Oh, most of the world's Invader Zim fans, then. Also: Nothing ever is has something.

Oh, AM ~~hate speech~~ ranting time.

AM: Woo! Yes, just like to take a moment to mention that this has to be the most poorly quoted Sweeney Todd that I've ever witnessed. It's arbitrarily tossed in here for no apparent reason and then it's also grammatically incorrect on top of that. "Is has" indeed! For the record, it should be: "There's a hole in the world like a great black pit/ And it's filled with people who are filled with shit."

Mystie & Sin: AND THEY ALL DESERVE TO DIIIIIIIIIIIE!

AM: This, however, is quoted admirably. Well done.

A girl with black hair, brown eyes and wearing a dark blue invader suit with a Gir hoodie on walks up

BYE!

Sin: how long as it been since Zim's been gone?

Mystie: *reading JTHM*

AM: This disturbs me greatly for some reason.

I don't know...3 hours?

Sin calls Kitteh on phone Sin: Hey Kitteh can you bring Zim back?, hmm...hmm...oh...hmm...I'll see ya when you get here...now we wait.

half a hour later

We see a girl with brown hair, green eyes, with an invader Zim shirt, skinny jeans and red converse on get out of the limo with Zim(who looked pretty shaken)

Kitteh: *grins* I had fun. *go sits down in chair*

Zim: *also go sits in a chair FAR away from Kitteh*

TT: "You will be DESTROYED for what you did to ZIM!"

AM: I don't even want to KNOW what they did to Zim.

Mystie: Ok our first reviewer is TheAwesomenessThatIsMe1222.

Meghan: *comes in wearing a black dress, black tights, and black combat boots. Also has black hair with dark blue highlights.* Tis me! The awesomeness you shall learn to love, unless you enjoy being decapitated! XD

TT: Again, you get used to it.

AM: Oh drat! My heads fallen off again! TT, can you look behind the sofa? I think I might have rolled under it and my body's bloody incompetent at locating me.

TT: Here it is! It was under the couch cushions, where everything is. Even the Question to Life, the Universe, and Everything.

AM: *Puts head back on with SkeleGlue* Oh really? It wasn't six times seven, by any chance, was it?

TT: No, as he doesn't write jokes in base 13. It was in some alien language, though, so I couldn't decipher it.

AM: Damn. Looks like we need the mice after all.

Arianna: *has dark brown curly hair that reaches shoulders and is wearing a blue T-shirt, dark blue jeans with holes in the knees, and black converse* You're kidding, right?

Meghan: ...maybe...

Arianna: Don't hurt people.

Meghan: *holds out random carrot stick* STAY AWAY FROM MAH CHEETOS! DX

Arianna: Stop being stupid!

AM: Only sane woman in the room. I don't count because of the dancing fairies! Also, because I'm actually commenting on this thing. I'm pretty sure that's a sign of degrading sanity...

Meghan: AT LEAST I'M NOT DIBS' DAUGHTER!

TT: You were saying, AM?

AM: THERE IS NO TRUTH OR BEAUTY IN THIS WORLD! NONE WHATSOEVER!

Arianna: THAT'S NOT MY FAULT!

Meghan: I DON'T CARE! Anyhow, let's go on with the torture, shall we? Dib, have a fight with Goku.

AM: This would not be a fair fight. Not even if Dib had considerable fighting experience and a death ray. Because somehow, just somehow, the death ray would bounce off Goku and blow up a mountain. And then he'd beat the crap out of Dib. That's how things worked in the anime, anyways.

If you lose, you have to jump into the loser pit of shame. If you win, you get a cookeh! ^-^

TT: Not to be confused with a cookie, which Dib wouldn't want anyway. Just give it back to Benny after you eat it. Then go shoot a Russian unicorn. I know you'll like the horn. Do it on the couch, while your roommate's out hiking. Then trick those monsters so that they don't shoot your left nut. Finally, go save a mental kitty.

Arianna: Why do you have to be mean to him?

Meghan: Because he's Dib. XD

Arianna: I thought you liked him!

Meghan: Used to. NOW I'M ON TEAM ZIMMEH! XD

Arianna: T_T Wait, do you hear that?

suddenly a short Irken with dark blue eyes, curly antennae, and a black uniform bursts through the door and glomps Dib

Meghan: Ugh. Blez. *facepalm*

TT: OHSITNO...wait, that's someone named "Blez", not Bre-Z.

AM: I know, I know. My heart rate just went up thinking about it. Damn you, sympathetic nervous system, and your fight or flight ways!

Blez: DIBBEH! I've missed you! DX

Meghan: Why don't you two go on a date and catch up?

Blez: Good idea! X3

Meghan: *waves* Goodbye Dib! Good luck with Blez! XD Hmm...I dare Gaz to sing Haunted by Evanescence.

TT: ...What? Why?

AM: I don't even know what that is. And I doubt that Gaz would either. She doesn't seem like the music-listening type.

Arianna: Then Sin can kill both the Tallest and Darkbooty...PAINFULLY.

Meghan: Welp. My brain's turned to mush. See ya!

TT: Mine already has.

AM: Mush mushy mush shmush shmushy...Wait, what were we talking about again?

Sin: well you sound interesting *hands a cheetos

TT: Just one.

and a spork*

AM: I never understood sporks and why they're funny. They're utensils, cursed to a half-life, neither here nor there, useless at everything they purport to do. It's rather tragic, actually...

TT: Well, at least no one has made a Sporfe yet. What would that be, a third-life?

AM: Actually...that would be a Quarter-Life, Halfway to Destruction! And would subsequently be awesome.

TT: NO! NOT ALL OF DALLAS!

have a holiday.

TT: Arianna have a pillory. No one is going to get that joke.

AM: It's probably better than the one I thought of, which had to do with Holliday Junctions (yes, it's spelled correctly). Ahahahaha! Yes...biochemist joke.

TT: Mine had to do with a horribly-translated Pokemon Crystal hack from Vietnam. "Return, *name here*!" was translated to "*Name here* have a pillory."

AM: So...it's like Backstroke of the West for Pokemon? Nice.

TT: Yes. [Here's a link to an LP of it.](#)

snaps fingers

Goku: Huh? Where am I? *looks at Sin* Oh I'm at this place again...I'm hungry.

AM: This...is actually pretty in character.

Sin: You can eat AFTER you fight him. *points at Dib*

Goku: OK! *flicks Dib with finger and Dib lands across the room* Where's my food.

AM: While the battle is accurate, Goku isn't anybody's hired mercenary. That's more up Vegeta's alley.

Sin: *points behind her* The cafeteria is over there.

Goku: YAY! *Runs in cafeteria*

Sin: *pushes Dib in loser pit of shame* Hahaha....ok gaz sing!

Gaz: what ever. *grabs microphone*

lost in words, whisper slowly to me. Still can't find what keeps me here, when all this time I've been so hollow inside.

(I still know you're still there) watching me, wanting me I can feel you pull me down. Fearing you, loving you I won't let you pull me down.

Hunting you, I can smell you-alive, your heart pounding in my head. Watching me, wanting me I can feel you pull me down. Saving me, raping me, watching me. Watching me, wanting me I can feel you pull me down. Fearing you...loving you. I won't let you pull me down!

Sin: 0-0 you have a good singing voice. :3

TT: I honestly have no words for how completely fucking stupid that entire scene was.

AM: You just said words. My words are: I don't even.

Mystie: Remember you have to kill the tallest and darkbooty.

Sin:oh yeeeeeeeeeeeah *pushes tallest and darkbooty in giant meat grinder and turns it slowly*

TT: Only Pinkie can turn characters into food. Sin is not Pinkie. Now I want to see what

would happen if someone wrote a "Pinkie writes a Zimfic" fic.

AM: I retract what I said earlier. Permission to quote Sweeney Todd is partially restored as there is a meat grinder present, and, hopefully, Irken meat pies to come.

Tallest & darkbooty: AAAAHHHHHH!

AM: For some reason, this looks less to me like a scream and more like they have just sunk themselves into a nice warm hot tub. Ahhhhhh....I think it's the multiple H's that do it.

meat strips come out

TT: Mmm, bacon.

Sin: That was fun but just a warm-up. ;) OH! And time for next dare.

AM: Alright, everybody! Jump into the meat grinder! If you don't do it, you're a wuss!

Griz: We're gonna start an OC army too! We're gonna find all kinds of canceled nick shows that people didn't want to end and have OCs from them too. After I beat this video game!

Jau: Seriously? Zimmy is more important than a video game!

TT: It depends on the game.

AM: Agreed. I think I'd probably put Monkey Island, Grim Fandango, KOTOR, Trine, Age of Empires II, Diablo II, and Planescape: Torment a little bit before Zim.

TT: Among others, I would put Portal 2, Quarrel, anything by Kairosoft, Sam & Max, and Ace Attorney above IZ.

AM: Aw. I forgot Portal. Add that to my list as well.

Rel: No he's not! Dib is! Oh, Dib, here, have this remote. It has 101 buttons and each one makes Zim do something. Some are more humiliating than others!

AM: Uhn...I don't think this qualifies as a video game. I think this is what Dashing was referring to by "interactive movie."

TT: True, so true. Also, add this to the pile of references that almost nobody will get.

Dib: Hey thanks! :D *pushes a button and Zim starts dance like a MONKEH*

Sin: I want one :(

Dib: *pushes another button and Zim takes off his shirt then starts swinging it in the air saying 'I'm too sexy for my shirt, too sexy for my shirt shirt, shirt'*

Sin: ...

Dib: ...

Mystie: ...

You: ...sexy...

TT: *can't respond, eyes melting from utter repulsiveness* Wait, does Zim even wear a shirt?

AM: I think...this might mean he took off his uniform. Which means that he's probably not wearing much right about now. Ack! Horrible images! Must...purge...from...brain... *downs brain bleach* Ahh...much better. Me good talky now.

Sin: LINK! Say the disclaimer!

Link: okay! Sin does not own invader Zim or Legend of Zelda. :D

TT: The author did not say she doesn't own DBZ. PREPARE THE LAWSUIT CANNONS!

AM: But this fic's ALREADY been Sue'd! Multiple times!

TT: Is there a limit?

AM: Apparently not. But I'd rather not add any more Sue-ing here. Otherwise, we'll be smothered in them!

TT: Well, now I'm going to MST a troll MST of the first chapter of my trollfic. Are you going to continue, AM? I'll only be commenting on the comments themselves.

AM: Eh...nah. I mean, it's technically your fic that's being MST'd.

TT: If you're up for it, you can skip past this and just MST the Zib thing.

AM: I looked at that...it looks truly awful...Fingers crossed that I make it through...ALIVE!

TT: Okay then. You go and MST the Zib fic, and I'll head into this one on my own.

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! "Stupid cat", I said in perfect Irken.

"Ever since it learned to mimic an alarm clock, it won't stop dying. Flushing it down the toilet,

Kitteh: NOOO! Not the kitteh! D:>

I proceeded to turn on my music player. "Dirty Spaceman" by Bad Lip Reading came on. That song really speaks to me.

Baby I want it in my dumpster, yeah

All these Chinese men be texting me

"What's happening, slick?"

Then I throw up in my towel perfect shellfish

I ate extra Cheerios, ho!

Kitteh: That song ish really weird. First a dumpster and then cheerios?

TT: It's Bad Lip Reading. He's ALWAYS weird.

Oh, I should probably introduce myself. My name is Graphic Wing Dismemberment,

Kitteh: that's a really weird name.

but you can call me Cupcake.

Kitteh: hi Cupcake.

Do NOT call me Mary-Sue. If you do, I will stop this story for an entire chapter to yell at you about it.

Kitteh: Ok ...mary sue.

Putting on an outfit with the words "OVERLY LONG DESCRIPTION HERE"

Kitteh: how do you wear "OVERLY LONG DESCRIPTION HERE"?

**TT: Easy. By *censored* your *censored* and putting *censored* into *censored*
censored Kirby *censored* censored* Seal of Approval *censored* censored*
Alka-Seltzer.**

on them, I went to school, but not before inhaling my little brother

Kitteh: why did you breathe in your little brother?

TT: Because Sin can inhale cereal.

and admiring the poster of my "idol" Sin. An Italian kid with lots of acne got on my nerves, so I killed him.

Kitteh: That's not nice =(

Going to lunch, I sat with my friends, who were all wearing the same outfit as me, just shorter and covered with ectoplasm.

Kitteh: Eww...

Seeing the popular girls coming my way, I punched one of my friends, and the resulting explosion covered the popular kids with the radioactive ectoplasm, killing them.

After getting grounded for 507 years, I baked another batch of "cupcakes" in the bathroom

Kitteh: Why arez the cupcakes in quosation marks?

TT: I haven't decided yet. It's either a poop joke or a Cupcakes reference.

and ran away. After suddenly transporting into a park, I barely had time to react or type an emoticon when a spaceship crashed into me, sending me directly through the center of the Earth, then blasting out the other side and flying straight to Heaven, where my Lord and Saviour, Jhonen Vasquez was there, reading ZADR fics while sitting atop a dark, evil-looking horse with a moon on her ass.

Kitteh: Nightmare Moon? Ish that you?

TT: Yep.

He told me that flying through the center of the earth turned me into an Irken, and that I now had to go into the Invader Zim universe, as the "Chosen One", Zim's daughter.

Kitteh: This ish sounding very weird...

TT: That's the point.

I was SO excited! Screaming yes, he opened the portal, and gave me: A Keyblade, a harp, Electricity-bending powers, a new change of clothes, AIDS,

Kitteh: He gave you aids? Mah teacher told me AIDS ARE BAD!

TT: Well, that's quite an...abbreviated version of it.

a backpack, an o-mouth,

Kitteh: What's an o-mouth?

TT: You'll find out when you're older.

a "chocolate" door knob, and an unlimited supply of snakes.

Waking up, I realized I was in the Invader Zim world, just like Jhonen said. Quickly disguising myself, I ran to school. Halfway there, I realized I was going so fast that I was almost flying, and looking down, I actually was!

Kitteh: Lucky, I wish I could fly!

TT: Flying Invader Zim fans would be the end of all civilization as we know it.

Well, actually, I had turned into a flying horse-shark-thing that was on fire. I proceeded to crash into the school and eat Zim, who shot out a baby Irken from his ...lower body, right before dying.

Kitteh: NOOOO! MAH HUBBIE!!! HOW COULD YOU DO THAT 2 ZIM U JERK!?!?

Dib, Zim's boyfriend/lover, then yelled "NO! ZIM! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GO TO A MEXICAN RESTAURANT TODAY! NOW WHAT WILL I DO WITH THIS HALF-OFF COUPON?"

Kitteh: Buy me a taco.

I turned back to normal, when... "OH MY GOD THERE'S AN ASPARAGUS COMING OUT OF MY ASS! I MUST BE PART CHICKEN!" I then adopted the baby Irken as my brother and then I went back to the class, as I entered the class I noticed a girl playing with her Game Slave, she was GORGEOUS! Her purple hair was beautiful. I went close to her and said "Hi, my name is Cupcake! What's yours?", "I'm Gaz, has anyone told you that you look cute?" Gaz replied, "You too." I said, and then we began kissing, while my ex, named Froggy or Wendy or something, ran away, sobbing.
Kitteh: Gaz in luv SCARES MEH!

TT: Mighty(who wrote that part) did a good job, then.

I then ran outside and jumped off of a cliff. At my funeral, I revealed I wasn't actually dead. One of them called me a zombie and tried to murder me. That monster. While I was dead, I apparently married Gaz, somehow. Zim's baby aged very fast, and now he was like Zim in every way. He even started dating the older sister I didn't even know I had, Invader Cakez. Dib was still really heartbroken.
Kitteh: I. WANTZ. A TACO.

TT: Well, you're not getting one.

We all decided to take him to the beach to cheer up. Along the way, GIR decided to sing a Justin Bieber song.
Kitteh: OMG JUSTIN BEIBER!1! *fangirl squeals*

TT: Nope, ~~Chuck Testa~~ Bad Lip Reading.

Vermont is Heaven for Bieber
The breeze blows my way
Wednesday I was in Korea
Singing to this dark-haired girl
Who was sitting down front
Oh my gosh, she was beautiful
But I made eyes at her friend
Yeah, stupid me
Sorry
Asian Baby
Yeah, why'd I do that?
Asian Baby
It's so sad
Asian Baby,
Asian Baby, Asian Baby
From the Orient
Asian Baby
My haiku
That's so wrong, gotta get away
You won't
Asian Baby
Kitteh: That song was stupid! LEAVE JUSTIN PIEBER ALONE!!!

TT: So we can do anything we want to Justin Bieber, then?

I was so annoyed, that I by mistake drove the car, which had me, Gaz, Zim, Cakez, Dib, GIR, Mimi, Twilight Sparkle and Tak in it, right off of a cliff.

TT: Yep.

TT: Finally, here's an MST of "THE BEST INVADER ZIB FIC EVER". And, the title isn't a lie. It really is the best Invader Zib fic ever. It also is the only one, but that's beside the point.

AM: A GOOD Invader Zim fic? Surely you jest! But really, I'm so excited for this! I can hardly contain my glee!

TT: No, it's a good invader ZIB fic.

CHAPTER ONE: ME IN INVADER ZIB? HOLY UNKO!

TT: According to a friend, "Unko" means "shit" in Japanese. +1 for research.

Hi my name is Merrie

TT: Last name Su.

AM: Crap. My hopes are duly crushed and broken, left to scatter in the breeze of long forgotten memories.

an I moofed to shool.

AM: Moofed: to be bumped off-line for no apparent reason. Also, I love how the "Skool" is misspelled in a way that doesn't even make phonetic sense.

TT: Also, even if it WAS spelled correctly, there's a fault. No one LIVES in their school.

AM: What about college students?

TT: I think of school and college as two completely different places, for some reason.

AM: Believe me...once you get to college, you will think of it as school.

TT: I know it is a school, I just put them in two different categories.

AM: The transition isn't all that noticeable because they treat you like you're still in high school for the first two years.

My bros weer stooped

AM: They walked with their shoulders bent forward? Oddly descriptive, but I'll go with it.

so I decided to walk to a shool cus tey weer being wreck less. My parants didnt car

AM: I guess this explains why she walked, if her parents didn't own a car.

cus dey wer stooped

AM: There's a lot of bad posture going on here. Someone should fix that.

to an betted on wen I wood leve. 'This is a smat new girl her name is merri s.

TT: -u.

Mrs. Biters

AM: It's okay, she doesn't actually bite...hard.

sed cus I was smat an butifull.

AM: Full of...butts? Eww...

Evry one was starring at me cus I was prettie. I set nex to zib an the seet was opan cus the personwas sent to te classrom of dom.

TT: Oh, how original. [/sarcasm]

AM: This "Dom" guy must be a real grouch or something, for nobody to want to go to his classroom. I bet that deep inside...he just wants to be loved.

TT: The only "Dom" I know is Dominic Armato. So that's Guybrush's class, then. Sign me up!

AM: What about Domino Hurley from Grim Fandango? He was a pretty nasty customer.

TT: I actually haven't played that game yet.

AM: For shame! Do so at once! Or at your earliest convenience!

TT: I would have to find a copy, first.

AM: I'd give you one, since I keep on stumbling over cheap copies, but I already gave my second to last one away. If I find another, I'll definitely hold on to it, provided it's less than twenty dollars.

TT: One flaw in your plan: How the hell would you even get it to me?

AM: Teleportation.

TT: The best way of travel.

I notetixed zib was starring at me intesely.

We ten took a test an i passed it cus i was so sma

TT: Not smart(or "sma") enough to finish that sentence, apparently.

'ZIBS A ALLEN

TT: Oh, so this is just going to be a retelling of the entire series, just with Sues and ~~Zim~~ Zib not being an alien; instead being Tim Allen? Okay then.

AM: I was thinking of Woody Allen, personally. So there's still some suspense! Which Allen will it be? Find out next week on: ZIB: THE MYSTERY OF SHAPESHIFTING ALLENS at Ten Seven Central! (title to be changed, inexplicably, closer to actual release in order to hopelessly confuse people as we also change the time slots around)

Dim sceemed at me no hes not i sed why do you dink he a allen CUS HE IS "merie sed" you stoopid and evereie laffed. I got up an walked away from him. Being mos poopulair

AM: I don't really know what's going on here but I gotta say, if someone pooped in my lair, I'd be rather miffed. Actually, probably more than miffed. I'd probably set my army of hermit crabs on them.

TT: I think she means that she poops the best out of everyone in the Skool. The unpoopular kids explode from built-up constipation.

was tuff.

~ZIB'S POINT OF VIEW`

This new girl was beautiful and I could not stop staring at her. She was wearing a black and red dress, black shoes, and a red bow in her long black hair. But she was all so giving of a not human glow.

TT: That's a Mary Sue glow. Stay FAR AWAY.

AM: It's too late for this one. Our hopes now rely on the only sensible person around, the only person who sees things for what they truly are and acts purposefully in every movement. I am, of course, referring to Gaz.

TT: Compared to how these people are acting, even GIR is sensible.

I thought ZIB will to study here to discover what was happening.

~MEERIE'S POINT OF VIEW~

Zib- Is an alien but no one knows, is kinda cool, is stalking me.

TT: Oh, it's going to be ZimxMerrie, isn't it?

Diz-

TT: I thought he was Dim.

No one believes him when he says Zib is an alien (witch he is lol),

AM: Wait...he's a witch now? This fic is getting WEIRD.

is stupid and not cool.

AM: Well, I could have told you that he's not a foolish old man.

Mistie-

TT: What? Where the hell did Miss Author come from?

AM: She's been absorbed into the fanfiction realm, to appear where she will without warning. I fear we have lost this war, TT. Let us retreat and recover what little strength we have left to combat this new villainy.

Is cool, has bad temper

AM: How do these taste in relation to normal pears? I'm curious how they could be all that bad.

but is nice. She's random witch is funny "normally".

TT: Translation: Never.

She's on fire to

TT: Wait, is Merrie on fire?

AM: One can only hope.

but when she said was not witch was weird but I ignored that. I saw a knife in her pocket. I was determined

to be her friend.

TT: ...Why? She's on fire and has a knife.

AM: I dunno, I totally be that person's friend. I mean, how awesome would it be to show up at a party with a flaming girl wielding a knife and be able to say, "Yeah, Ole' Misty here...she's my buddy."

AT LAUNCH

TT: 3...2...1...Wait, what are we launching, again?

AM: This story...TO THE MOON!

So now it was launch an they wer givin us ahmazing food even zib was ateing it lol.

TT: He was burning horribly, but he still was eating it.

I sat nex to mistie an axed "Do you wanna be frends I axed her

TT: Right in the back.

AM: At least it wasn't a faxe.

an she sed yes. After that we wear detined to be frends for life!

"Hey mistie can i stay at youre house' I axed her cus I reembered about hom. "Yes we can be bedmates' she toled me.

TT: Suddenly, Lesbians!

AM: Uhn...

I got a smiled lock on my face.

~TAK"S PONT O FVEW~

Oh noes shes is with mistie does she not now whom she is?

Ooh, Mystie is evil in this fic? +1 for evil Miss Author.

And zib is relesin someding is rong wit her. Will theyre keel her?

AM: What do ship parts have to do with anything? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK IN...oh wait, I've already done this joke once already. Never mind. On with the story.

I must keel her oh no wot well the tallist dink? Mabie if i keel her befour zib i can stop mistie!

WILL THEY KEEL MERRIE? WHY IS sHE GLOING?

TT: Wait, what? When did that happen?

AM: All I read was: "This is turning into a pirate story where we will keelhaul all the main characters for the author's sick amusement." This...may have been wishful thinking on my part.

WILL HER PAST COM BAK TO HUNT HER?

TT: That's a much better idea then just haunting. "Who the hell are you?" "I'm that puppy

you had when you were a kid." *the puppy shoots Merrie*
AM: It's just like Thursday all over again...

FIND OUT NEX CHAPTER!
PLEEZ REVIEWS!

TT: Does this count?
AM: Probably not. I think she means GOOD reviews.

CHAPTER TWO: TAK REVELLS ALL

AM: I do love reveling in the glory of my own greatness, but I don't understand what this has to do with the fic.

So tonite i went too misties hose

AM: Uhn...Alright! Moving on.

floor a slepover cus my parants didnot want me home. We had fun an we maid poopcorn for us to eet.

AM: They ate the maid's poop? I'm not sure I want to read this thing anymore...
TT: Maid poop for them to no eat.

We waached invader zib (lool cus dis its a invader zib fic)

TT: WOW the paradoxes that arise from that.

uhn till we gotes sleepie and fall sleeped.
BAM we heared a lowd noose

AM: I think that nooses are only loud after you put someone in them. And even then, it's only the person inside being loud before they're suddenly very quiet. Just a theory.

we gotes up an i locked hot side.

AM: I don't know how you can lock heat. And I really don't want to know.

Their was a allen rite hot side the widow! She was uglie an was lick a spidder but rowbottick.

TT: So, like Zim? Or Zib?

sory a i hafe to keel you nowe" she sceemed at me. I ran awae an shes broke trou the widow.
We ran hot side too theh parc. The allen was shottin lazars at me wit her spidder legs ut i dogged

AM: It's late...where did the dogs come from again?
TT: It's even later here and I have no clue.

tem cus i was fasster. "Noo git back her' sceemed the allen. 'Woo are you i yaled bak. She sed mye nam is tak an i will keel you. Oh noe therey was a threee

TT: A...three? The hell?

AM: THREE. The worst there is. Like the Seven and the Nine, but far more potent and diabolical.

soe i stoped.

'Haha she laffed. Noewere to run now! An she ammed her lazars gun at me.

~TAKES POIT

TT: Poit? Narf.

OF VEW~~

I ammed here lazars guns at her. Fially i thot zib ant her so i caan keel her!

AM: [Turns into Achmed the Undead Terrorist] AH KEEL YOU! [turns back] Sorry folks, had to be done!

Ten i was jupped on.

`MERIEES POINT OF VEW~

Tak was jupped on!just befour i wood die woo was it?

OH NOES NOTHER ALLEN!

AM: I guess we were both right. Both Allens are in this one. [Turns into M. Night Shamayalamadingdong] WHAT A TWEEST!

Wat dotn sceem 'the alle'm shotted/ i gapped.

TT: ...What?

The allen had misties voce!

AT MISTIES HOSE

TT: Eww.

We got at misyies hose were she xplanned eryliding. She became a allen wen she toched a weerd gren rook.

TT: What, does she just go around touching colored chess pieces?

AM: Because life is not dice...it is chess.

It gloood an turred herr nto a half-allen! I gapped at tis shooking rellevatsun. Ten i remebered somding els.

"MISTIE I DINK I HAFE DAT ROOK!" I SED

TT: And now they can play chess!

AM: Huzzah! All is right with the world. Unless they want to play poker. Then they'll have to find the Joker and he sometimes gets particular about being found.

She was shooked. "Were is it axed her.

AT MY HOSE!

OH NOES! THE ROOK IS ATT

TT: Hi!

HER HOSE! HOW WILL MERRIEE GIT TERE? IS HER BROS MADE AT HER? CANE SHE GIT IT IN TIM?

TT: Oh, so they need the rock to destroy Tim Allen, then.

AM: Or Woody Allen! We don't know which one got destroyed in the blast!

TT: No, she specifically said Tim.

AM: Aww...Rest in Peace Woody Allen...Rest in Peace.

FIND OUT NEX CHAPTER!

TT: Well, that's it for tonight.

AM: Woo! *nosedives into desk*

TT: I'm going to go to sleep. Probably while listening to Bo Burnham. Which is incredibly unfitting.

AM: I'm going to fold my laundry since it is currently occupying the place that I like to sleep. Then to sleep shall I go.

Chapter...I forgot...really I forgot....too lazy to look

TT: And I'm too lazy to care.

AM: Woo! Laziness!

I groaned as I walked up the stairs, my intestines hate me.

AM: My internal organs often hate me as well. What you have to do is threaten giving them away to people for lots of money. That'll show 'em.

I went and brushed my teeth, then said "GOOD NIIIGHT!" "Good night!" I heard Mystie scream

AM: Shouldn't you...go...do something about that? What if she's being axe-murdered?!

TT: Isn't that a good thing?

then I in my jumped in bed.

AM: Some serious editing needs to happen here. I don't really know exactly what, only that this makes little or no sense.

TT: I can't even decipher any way it could, and I'm a badfic expert!

~Sin's dream~

~Darkness was everywhere.

AM: Ooh! Snappy beginning! Hints of "it was a dark and stormy night"...but with a TWIST!

I looked around, I couldn't see a foot in front of me.

TT: Who's foot was it?

I started waving my arms around in the air, to see if I could feel a wall or something. I gasped and fell

back, then backed up when I hit someone in the chest.

AM: I feel like this sentence is experiencing a chronometric difficulty. Shouldn't the bumping into someone happen *before* gasping and falling back?

TT: Yep.

AM: Haha! Thought so!

A voice chuckled darkly, whoever they were I could feel their breath against my face. (I REALLY didn't like that, but hey I'm a little freaked out) Two large red glowing eyes were staring right at me.

TT: Teddy Ruxpin?

I gulped, then a velvety voice

TT: ...What?

said "well, well I see you're Sin."

AM: If this is going to be a preface to talking about how she's been a naughty girl...I'm leaving.

TT: No, it's part of the EXTREMELY STUPID naming. (Rant incoming) Sin, the Chosen One, was chosen by God to save the universe. On the other hand, "Sky" is the Chosen One(I'm guessing) of Satan. Sin was picked by God, and Sky was picked by Satan. Two questions: Where is Heaven normally said to be, and what is something associated with Satan? Yes, SKY and SIN. She has the names mixed HORRIBLY wrong. The only way it could be worse if Sin was named Devil and Sky was named Angel! I'm DEFINITELY making Sky a character in "Inspiration".

He (the voice sounds male) didn't wait for me to answer cause he said "My name is Sky and I have a message for you, you see I'm from hell sent here by my master Satan."

AM: Love this dude for being straightforward at least. "Howdy! I'm the devil's messenger. Please trust me!"

My eyes widened. "The Satan, like the one from the bible?" I asked. "Yup." He said smugly.

AM: Oh, this is totally going to be a "My boss is cooler than yours" competition, isn't it?

"What's the message then, from the 'great Satan'?" I asked. I guess he didn't like the sarcasm in my voice cause out nowhere I felt a cruel hand slap me across the face and send me across the room on the floor. (or wherever I was)

AM: Anger management! Sheesh!

TT: I'm trying to think of a reason that she would deserve that, but this Sue has been disgustingly perfect most of the time.

"The message is join us or be destroyed along with that fool Tamashi!" he hissed.

AM: ...That's more like a threat than a message.

I crawled back a little bit and held my hand to my face. I heard foot steps coming towards me, I sensed his face get real close to mine and he whispered. "I suggest you except our offer, the world will fall."

AM: ...I'm guessing this guy doesn't normally do the sales pitch. He's not really offering many incentives here. Seriously, the choices are: Stay with Tamashi and be destroyed or join Satan and help out with the End of the World. Where are the promises of fabulous wealth and eternal youth? WHERE?!

Man, I felt so weak, suddenly I was falling...falling...falling..screaming.~
I sat up sweating fiercely. I flinched when I felt a hand on my shoulder, it was just Mystie.

AM: Oh yes...the *demoness*. This is gonna be hella awkward. "Um...yeah...your boss sorta sent a messenger to chew me out in a dream. I guess this means we can't be buddies anymore. Sorry."

TT: Well, this goes with the "evil/bitch/dominatrix!Mystie" me, Skep, and Candycorn(the writer of "ZIB") each came up with.

AM: Cool! So it's practically canon!

She turned on the lamp next to my bed and sat down on my bed then said "Are you all right?" "what'd you mean?" I asked. "You were moaning and screaming like a banshee, I

TT: "wanted to know who you you were having sex with."

could hear you from my room!" I cocked m head. I felt drowsy... "Plus you're burning up! "

"I'm supposed to be the only half-fire Sue here! Now DIE!"

she added. "I'm fine." I mumbled.

"whatever you say, but if you're still burning in the morning you're going to take some medicine mark

AM: Oh hai, Mark!

my words." Mystie grumbled. I looked at the clock 2:24 am.

TT: I'm not even IN BED by that time!

AM: I am. Ten o'clock morning classes are not a joke. Man, I get tired just THINKING about them!

TT: Late nights are part of the joys of homeschool. I don't know if I'll take an online college or not, though.

AM: Best to go to a physical university. While you don't have as much flexibility, it gets made up for in connections and prestige.

"I'm going back to sleep." She nodded and left to her room. I closed my eyes. ~~~~~
(that's a time skip)

AM: I don't know how to do the Time Skip. Can't I just do the Time Warp again instead?

I stretched, yawned then climbed out of bed. 11:34 am.

AM: Damn. I wish I got that much sleep.

I slept pretty good, I walked down stairs and made myself a bowl of franken chokies. (I always wanted to write that line, I'm so happy now)

AM: Congratulations must be in order then. They shall arrive in five to seven business days.

I headed up to Mystie's room, she seemed like the kind of person that'd wake up at 7:00 in the morning. When I got there I knocked on her door then walked in, there was a small letter on her bed I picked it up.

Dear Sen or however you spell your name,

TT: Yay, I have a new Expy name for "Inspiration"!

I have gone shopping for groceries and clothes, I'll see you in 2 or 3 hours. -Mystie

AM: Best get the clothes first, otherwise the food will spoil in the car. If you don't have a car...still get the clothes first. Clothing shops really hate it when you bring in a liter of soda. Even if you tell them you weren't actually going to *drink* it or anything.

My ears perked up at that. I'll have to house to myself for 3 hours!

AM: PAR-TAY!

I quickly got dressed and brushed my hair, put on my gloves, grabbed my backpack then ran out the door.

AM: Wait...what? You're excited about having the house to yourself for three hours and the first thing you do is run out the door? Am I missing something here?

TT: She's happy that she has the house to herself...then she leaves? I don't understand.

He he he where should I go first....ZIM'S!

AM: Oh...Oh mai. We have a canon character?! An...actual...canon character? I...I can't believe it! How many chapters has it been?

TT: Two. Dib was in the fic earlier.

AM: I don't remember it so it doesn't count.

I walked around in the streets for half an hour until I saw the familiar green house that belongs to a certain alien. I smiled and started to walk up the door but I stopped myself, I forgot about the lawn gnomes! Frustrated, I was thinking then I got an idea.

AM: I've got one. Wave your fist at the sky and shout "GNOOOOOOOOOOOMES!" ...That's what the IZ characters would do, anyway.

TT: Oh, AM, have you forgotten? "In-character" doesn't exist in this fic.

AM: Crap.

"I hope this works." I mumbled to myself thinking of something I read onetime.

TT: Yes, because fanfiction is truth. Always.

AM: I claim fraud! This was neither magical OR adventurous! I might be willing to give credit for love but only if the front room has a loveseat. In any case, I want my money back!

My best friends ,Victoria and Maddie, are coming over. "Hey Emma, Do you want to watch Invader Zim?" My little brother Will asks. "Sure!" I say back. "Okaaay I'm leaving" my sister Ellie says.

AM: Can I join?

I put on my favorite episode. Bestest friends. DING DONG! The doorbell rings. "I'll get it!" I say. I run to the door. Victoria and Maddie are at the door with their mom."Hey guys! Me and Will are watching Invader Zim! Want to watch?" I say. "Sure!" Maddie says.

TT: Ready for a huge block of almost NOTHING but character descriptions, AM?

AM: No. I want...I want...a waffle. I don't know why. It just seems appropriate.

TT: I want a taco.

Maddie is 10 but is taller than me. I'm 5 ft 2 in.

AM: Yay! Height!

She has shoulder length brown hair and hazel eyes. "Ummm...Okay sure why not!"Victoria says. She is 13 and 5ft 8 in.(A/n:This is true!)

AM: INSERTING FRIENDS IS NOT COOL!

TT: It really isn't, unless they're one-note cameos, but just BARELY then.

AM: Remember, kids, just say "No" to friend/self-inserts. You can save more than just lives...you can save BRAINS. And then I can use those brains in new batches of brain bleach! Fun for all the family!

Victoria also has really long brown hair and brown eyes.

AM: Why not just save some time on the descriptions and say they ALL have brown hair and brown eyes. Or at least go all sappy with the descriptions and describe them as "chocolate orbs" or "muddy spheres" or something I can make fun of!

When we walk into the room the theme song has just ended. The screen is glowing. No lie It's like pure ,

TT: Tell me, what does "pure comma" look like?

AM: All I could think of was Comma Sutra. I'd post a picture, but I've never seen punctuation get so down and dirty! It's disgusting what you can find online!

TT: Sadly, that probably exists somewhere.

AM: It does. I've seen it.

TT: My brain has died.

AM: I'll send you the link.

TT: Nah.

AM: Too late.

TT: Oh, it's just [that](#).

AM: Well, at least we've solved the mystery of what a pure comma looks like! Or...rather what a pure comma *doesn't* look like...On with the fic!

Victoria, Maddie, and I go over to check it out. Will slipped on a cheetos

TT: I don't really think that that's that slippery.

AM: I would think that they tend to just...crunch.

bag and crashes into the rest of us. We fall head first into the TV. Here is the weird part. Instead of crashing into the TV with a thud we go through the screen. "Where are we?" Will asks. "Why does this bone place feel so familiar?" Maddie asks(A/N:Maddie loves the word bone).

TT: Slut. Or paleontologist/doctor. Maybe all three. (The hell, Autocorrect? Paleontologidoctorter?)

AM: E.T. bone home. Suddenly, my childhood is ruined.

"Ummm guys I think we might be in Invader Zim."

AM: Give that kid a detective's hat and tell her "No shit, Sherlock!"

I say as I look at myself I see that I have three gloved fingers.

AM: WHERE DID ALL HER OTHER FINGERS GO?! And while we're on that...WHERE DID HER OTHER HAND GO?!

TT: It was lost while going through the Comma Sutra.

AM: A lot of things were lost while going through Comma Sutra. Among them, my childhood innocence, especially regarding punctuation.

blue hair, and My shirt looks like Keef's except red.

AM: Why not just say that she's a Red Shirt? Then I could make Star Trek references about how she's going to die for the rest of this thing.

TT: Why don't you, then?

AM: She's going to die any minute now. First thing that happens when you beam down onto a planet. Kill a Red Shirt.

I have on blue jeans and black and pink combat boots.

AM: I'm probably the worst person to talk to about fashion, but this outfit sounds positively repulsive. Mixing black, pink, and red with blue hair? Nope. Not doing it for me.

I look literally like I just came out of the show. Will has a white mohawk and a white Irken also has yellow eyes.

AM: White Irken? What? And hair? What?

TT: No, he HAS a white Irken. As a slave, probably.

AM: Weird. I wouldn't think that an Irken would make a very good slave. They'd constantly be plotting to stab you in the back, for one thing.

Maddie has a dress that looks like Gaz's and green hair like Bellatrix Lestrange's from Harry

AM: Bellatrix would murder you if you dyed her hair green.

also has blue eyes now. Victoria is dressed in an pink version of Dib's clothes.

AM: All I'm going to say is...Ew.

She has the same brown eyes and hair except now her hair is cut shoulder length. I ask what my hair cut style is and what color my eyes are.

AM: Because this is obviously the most important thing to do right now instead of, say, trying to get back through that damn Comma Sutra portal.

"You have sort of emo style hair and your right eye is silver and your left eye is hot pink." Will tells me. "Cool."

AM: No...no it's not cool. That's a rather disturbing mental image.

TT: And a Sue trait.

AM: For some reason, I prefer villains to have the weird eyes.

Then I notice that my iPhone is still in my hand

TT: This wasn't even mentioned before now, so "still" doesn't apply.

and I even still have my earphones in. I turn on I want to hold your hand by the beatles. I love old music! I walk towards the building labeled skool. "Where are you going Emma?" Victoria calls. "We could be here awhile I want to learn about this place don't you?"

AM: You know all about this place! Haven't you been paying attention to the show? [remembers that this is the fandom that spawned ZADR] Oh. Right.

Just as I say this the song switches.

TT: To what, we will never know or care. One more fic here. "KAGR".

AM: I don't even want to know. I'll probably be reading this fic with my eyes closed.

One gloomy day after skool, Gaz walked home with her Crazy brother Dib. He was going on and on about Zim and how he was going to take over Earth.

AM: So...business as usual, then?

She thought to herself 'I need to get my own life out side of Dib'. She would play her Gameslave 2 but the Game broke

AM: Crap! I lost The Game! Alright, now that that's over with...continue.

and she had no money, nethier did Dib, to buy a new one. She try to ask her Dad, but hes to busy for his kids with Science.

Science? Has his obsession gotten so bad that he's now in a relqationship with someone

NAMED Science?

AM: Science doesn't know!

When she wasn't paying attention to where she was going, she bumped into someone who was not Dib. She looked up to see a boy with red hair and a light blue shirt with a cloud and a rainbow on it.

TT: It was just a Rainbow Dash cosplayer.

He got up and said "Sorry about bumping

AM: For some reason, this sounds really perverted to me.

TT: It really does.

into you. Hear,

TT: "Well, can you? Hello?"

let me help you up" Then held out a hand. Now normally, she would punch a guy in the face for bumping in to HER.

AM: If this means what I think it means, so would I.

TT: As would I.

But that less he had to the desertsee

TT: I..don't even.

AM: I love this spelling.

to help her up and beside, she didn't feel like it.

AM: LAZINESS WINS OUT.

TT: As it always tends to.

So Gaz took the hand, and slipped on a skateboard

TT: Which neither bothered to kick away.

and fell into this guy's arms! Dib then came to get his little sister that he left behind. "Sorry Gaz I..." His eyes went wide and pointed to the red headed boy. Then Dib said, or more like screamed "KEEF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY SISTER!"

AM: I don't want to know. I really don't.

Part 1, did you like it? Please review!

TT: For this next MST, we have a guest. Say hi, TM!

TM: Hello world!

AM: MUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Invader Zim Dare Show Of Doom & Destruction!

AM: DOOM! Truly, the best of words!

Disclaimer: I own nothing but Ms. A, her weapons, Mystie, Ver, and Fifi the Unicorn. WARNING!
POSSIBLE OOCness!

TM: Wait, an author that actually admits the characters are OOC? That's new.

AM: It also means that this has become such an acceptable practice in the IZ fandom that authors no longer have to hide their OOC characters in shame like most other fandoms.

TT: The "possible" part makes me mad. I've already read this. There is no "possible" about it.

TM: So, I guess we could just take the "possible" part and throw it out the window?

AM: Ten points if you hit someone with it!

TM: Oops, I hit a bus.

AM: For some reason, I think that should be negative points because it's such a huge target.

TM: But there were only random strangers in there.

(IZ theme song plays as curtains open. A tall, pale girl with long blonde hair and green eyes cartwheels onstage. She is wearing gold-rimmed glasses, a red tank top, white skinnies, and black flats. She smiles with sharp fangs.)

Miss Author: Hey, peoples! I`m Ms. A, and I`m a vampire!

TT: No, you're a Twipire. There's a difference.

TM: Yep, Twipires are extremely Sue-ish, pale, attract everyone, don't drink blood,, etc.

TT: Actually, only the Cullens are vegetarian. I actually watched the movie, with Rifftrax.

TM: I fixed it, and that sucks.

AM: Assuming those are the Twilight vampires...I don't remember them having fangs. Also, I thought the whole thing was that vampires were supposed to suck. Well...bite and then suck.

This is another dare thingy-mabob!

Random Guy: What`s up with all the dare fics,

TT: Because everyone in the fandom seems to think that they count as fanfics.

TM: I hope Jhonen rants about the Zim fandom in InvaderCON.

TT: He never will.

AM: It's okay, though. We can rant about it enough for ten Jhonens!

TM: And you think that's going to change anything? They should hear it straight from the horse's mouth.

and the cartwheeling?

AM: The hell? Why is there cartwheeling?

Miss Author: I like dare fics, and cartwheeling is my thing! Okay, this is an IZ show, so let`s get the vi-erm, guests.

AM: There's VIPs here? AWESOME!

(Zim, Gir, Dib, Gaz, the Tallests, and an unknown girl)

AM: Ooh! An OC!

TM: And we now know that things will go downhill from here.

and robot walk out.

AM: And her pet robot! I've never seen an OC and a pet robot in an IZ fanfic before. What an original idea!

The girl is a tall woman, probably around seven feet, with a curvy build. Her eyes are violet, and almond-shaped.

AM: That's a woman. Not a girl.

She has long navy hair, in which a red headband is perched. She wears a black dress, and her robot is like Gir, with violet eyes.)

TT: No, AM, THAT'S originality right there. [/hopefullyobviousarcasm]

AM: I don't think I've read about a GIR-like robot with violet eyes that accompanies a seven foot tall woman before. Must be original.

Dib: (notices Ms. A`s fangs) Aah! Vampire! (holds out clove of garlic)

Miss Author: (grabs garlic) Okay, A) Where did this come from, B) I`m not gonna bite you, you moron, unless you majorly tick me off, and C) (eats garlic)

TT: .Which then killed her. ...No? Aw.

AM: It's a sad, sad day when garlic no longer works on vamps.

Dib: O.o'

TM: [offtopic]That reminds me of an episode of some cartoon I used to watch when I was 7 years old, it had 2 kid vampires that were immune to garlic and the sun.[/offtopic] Great, a vampire sue that's immune to garlic which makes her even more of a sue.

Miss Author: Now, don`t do that again. This is my OC, Mystie, and her SIR, Verona.

Mystie: Hello. (audience cheers)

AM: *pointedly remains silent*

TM starts booing.

Ver: I likes pie! (noms cherry pie)

All but Ms. A and Ver: Where`d she get that?

AM: From a mystical pocket dimension utilized by all Suethors who need props to appear and disappear quickly and unobtrusively.

Miss Author: Magic. BTW, Zim, you can`t talk about yourself in the third person.

AM: First, WOO! I was almost correct. Second...why even tell Zim he can't talk in the third person? He hasn't even SAID anything in this fic yet!

Zim: (sulks)

Miss Author: I shall make up some dares! (sits and strikes 'Thinker' pose.)

Zim: What`s she doing?

(A purple unicorn with a rainbow mane, tail, and gold hooves bursts in.)

TT: Princess Celestwiblood? That sounds like a horrible, two-thirds incestuous, pedophilic, three-way pairing.

AM: Woo! Wait...what were we talking about? Oh...ew. Nevermind.

TM: I don't get it.

TT: Doesn't Blueblood have gold hooves?

TM: I can't really remember if he has gold hooves or not.

Unicorn: She ez thinkin! BTW, ahm FiFi! You cahn dare meh as well as the others!

TT: Oh, the night is young, now baby we can shoot a French unicorn...

AM: Personally, I'd prefer a Belgian one. But to each, his/her own.

TT: I would prefer a Russian one. They make better targets. Or a Equestrian one, but those shouldn't be shot.

Dib: (whispers to Gaz) I think that thing`s retarded.

TT: Oh, the night is young, now baby we can shoot a retard unicorn...

TM: Why shoot the Unicorn and not the Sue? I guess you could shoot both, though.

TT: Oh, the night is young, now baby we can shoot a retard Mary Sue...

TM: That's better.

Gaz: (too busy to reply.)

Miss Author: Ah, got some ideas! Oh, you`re here, FiFi! Good. Okay, question for Dib: Why the heck is your head SO DANG BIG?

AM: OH MAI. I can't believe it! NOBODY in the ENTIRE IZ fandom has EVER used a talk-show/dare-contest/monstrosity-fic to EVER ask Dib why his head is SO DAMN BIG! Stop the presses everyone. We've just seen IZ fanfic history in the making.

TM: And really now, how would he know why his head is so big?

AM: I wouldn't mind it so much...except that he never answers the stupid question!

Dib: IT`S NOT BIG! WHY DOES EVERYONE ASK THAT?

Miss Author: Dib, it`s huge. You walk by and people think there`s an eclipse. XD Just embrace it. Owns teh big-heady-ness! (A/N: XD is my evil laughing emote. Like it?)

AM: Miss Author, you have befouled an emoticon beloved of every Monkey Island fan since the early nineties. I am trying very hard not to think unkind things. It's not working.

TT Channel that rage into your comments!

AM: RAAAGE. But seriously, XD is more like a smiling so wide that you squint. Not evil. Grog XD is not evil.

TM: It is poisonous, though.

AM: Only if you have some sort of allergy to battery acid.

TT: Evil would be... >:{>

TM: Or >:)

TT: No, that's a smile.

AM: Me on a normal day!

Dib: IT`S...NOT...THAT...FREAKING...BIG! -_-*

TM: Why are you using emoticons? You could have wrote "Dib said while frowning" or something.

Miss Author: Okay, everyone who agrees with me, say aye.

AM: [turns into a horse] NEIGH!

TT: *Sees horse, shoots it* Uhh...I didn't mean to do that.

AM: *comes back as a skeletal horse* And now, I roam the world again, to prey on helpless sugar cubes and apples! Muahahahaha!

TM: I'm, like, so scared of you right now.

AM: As you should be. As you should be.

TM: I was being sarcastic.

AM: As you should be. As you should be.

All but Dib and Mystie: Aye!

Mystie: Miss Author? According to my research, all the human children his age have heads that size. Therefore, it`s normal size.

AM: Logical!Sue? Never seen that before.

Miss Author: An, really? His. Head. Is. Enormous. That`s. That.

AM: Illogical!Self-insert? Every damn time.

TM: She just doesn't want to leave the fic alone, does she?

Mystie: Well, what about Gaz? Or Keef? Or that...one...guy?

Miss Author: (facepalm) Aurgh. Okay, they ALL have the heads of humongousness. No offense, Gaz.

Gaz: Eh. (keeps playing)

Mystie: Therefore, normal. -^.^- I winz.

Miss Author: HEY! The Kirby emote`s mine! (It really is.)

AM: I don't think you can lay claim to any emotes. Especially simplistic ones like that.

TT: Ooh! I want (V) (;,;) (V)!

AM: Why not Zoidberg?

TT: Actually, that would be "Why not (V) (;,;) (V)?"

AM: Whoopwhoopwhoop!

TM: ++(·o·)++ Can you guess what character is this supposed to be?

TT: Jazzhands Kirby?

TM: Nope.

TT: Who?

TM: Wooper.

TT: How many Pokemon emotes are there?

TM: I haven't counted them yet.

TT: I just want a Wynaut one to go with the above Zoidberg one.

TM: Hmm. ^ ^ How's this?

(^^^)

TT: Pretty good.

Dib: The only one who doesn't think my head's big...T-T

TT: True, I don't.

TM: Neither do I, so that makes 2 of us.

Miss Author: Dude...Are you seriously crying? O.O

AM: ENOUGH WITH THE EMOTES! I'm seriously getting sick of them! Use words, dammit! Even "o-mouthed" is better than these blasted things! At least THAT was funny.

TM: How should it be like? o-dot-o-mouth?

AM: Actually, I think these things would be more like "o-eyed" ...or something.

TM: Yeah...

Dib: NO! I just feel...understood. (smiles at Mystie)

Miss Author: OMG. He just smiled...at a fire demoness. IT'S THE APOCALYPSE! RUN, FIFI!

FiFi: (runs in circles singing The Duck Song)

AM: And now I'm trying to invent lyrics to this song. I already have a first verse, but it's not very appropriate for the rating of this fic.

All but Ms. A: What the freak?

AM: Oh wow! A euphemism for one of the words I was going to rhyme with "duck"!

TM: You could have rhymed it with puck.

AM: But it wouldn't be very funny to have a song that goes: "I'm a duck! I'm a duck! And I don't give a puck!"

Miss Author: Well, that's a bit more random than I expected. Eh, it's eleven thirty and I had a bunch of Mountain Dew. My brain's not working right. Anywho, Tallests! Every time Mystie passes by, bow and scream, "WE ARE NOT WORTHY!"

TT: *gets small sticky bomb out of pocket* Okay, I'll do that. Mwahahaha...

AM: [in monotone] Totally not worthy to stand in her presence at all. Can we go now?

Tallests:...

(Mystie smiles and walks by)

Tallests: (bow) WE ARE NOT WORTHY!

TM: Why are they not worthy?

AM: They probably ARE worthy, they're just trying to get out of here before she forces them to make out with each other.

Mystie: This is gonna be fun. (slightly sinister grin)

TM: Quick, shoot her now!

TT: The only things I can shoot are horses. Preferably unicorns from Russia.

TM: Enough with the BLR references already.

AM: Select the pistol, then select your horse.

TT: You entered the code in wrong.

AM: A mistake I will never make again.

Miss Author: I feel like I may regret that...Well, may as well move on. Who wants to go next? (crickets)

Miss Author: What, no one? C`mon!

(More crickets)

AM: Can't you tell? The crickets are begging to go! Give them a chance, will'ya? What are you, cricketist or something?

Miss Author: (facepalm) Augh, why do I ask? Hmm...(scans room) Zim! C`mere.

(Zim walks to Ms. A)

Zim:...Yes?

Miss Author: I want you to tell Gir that he's the best SIR ever and you're glad you got him.

(Zim is silent)

Miss Author: Okay, I didn't want to do this...Ah, who am I kidding? Sure I do! (Grabs a huge

chainsaw covered in fire with blue electricity arcing around it) Say hello to my not-so-little friend! The Flaming Taser-Saw of Doom!

AM: I don't think this is a normal game of Truth or Dare. Aren't the contestants usually allowed to choose whether or not they want to answer a question or do a dare?

TM: Well, the Zim fangirls can be very forceful when it comes to stuff like this.

AM: As I've noticed. I can only hope that we never get invited to one of these things. Or maybe we should see if we can. That would be absolutely hilarious. TT and friends, stuck in a Truth or Dare hellhole of a fic. Not rated K. At all.

TT: Well, I've been planning to have "Ariana" leave a review of this one...

AM: Ooh! Ask Ariana to ask if we can be in a talk show!

TT: That gives me an idea. The canon IZ characters giving the Sues a taste of their own medicine, hosted by us.

TM: Sounds great.

All: O_0'

Miss Author: Now...Don't you have something to say, Zim?

Zim: Gir?

(Gir walks out)

Gir: Yes, Mastah?

Zim: (mumbles)

Miss Author: A-hem. (holds up Taser-Saw)

Zim: O.O Gir, you're the best SIR ever and I'm glad I have you!

(Gir hugs)

AM: Honestly, if GIR were in character, I'd expect him to completely ignore Zim and go do something else.

TM: Yeah, a lot of fangirls forget that Gir has no emotions, at all.

AM: Well, he is a robot, after all.

Audience: Aww...

Miss Author: Oh, the cuteness! Okay, truth for both Zim and Dib. What do you think of Mystie?

Zim: She is very interesting...and pretty.

TM: Irkens can't love, get your shit together, Miss Author.

(Mystie blushes)

Dib:...

AM: I'm with Dib on this one.

Miss Author: Say something, big head!

Dib: WAFFLE!

AM: ...Or maybe not.

Miss Author: (facepalm) Not that something! I'll bite you! (bares fangs)

Dib: Eep! I like her!

(All laugh at 'eep')

Miss Author: Wait, WHAT? You LIKE a DEMONESS?

(Dib and Mystie both blush. Zim fumes)

Zim: I SAW HER FIRST!

(Both boys start arguing.)

AM: Wow. The two main male characters of a show arguing over a ridonkulously hot OC? Yawn. Seen it.

TM: All these Zimfics are starting to look the same. I should create a Zimfic story creator, it will definitely save some time from the authors, since they're all typing the same things over and over again.

Mystie: STOP IT!

(Boys freeze and look at her. She towers over them with her hands on her hips)

Mystie: Better. Don` t fight over me. Look, I` m honored that you both think I` m pretty, but come on. I can` t stand fights.

AM: A DEMONESS who can` t stand chaos? Huh.

TT: She`s Christian. (Note: I am Christian. When it comes to this idiot, I will cross as many lines as I have to, though.)

AM: I still don` t understand how a Demoness can also be Christian. That has GOT to be the biggest teenage rebellion ever. And her dad`s gonna be PISSED.

TT: It is also incredibly offensive to Christians.

AM: I don` t find it so much offensive as...stupid and illogical.

TT: More specifically, I find the fact that Miss Author is a Christian a really bad thing for the reputation of Christians everywhere..

TM: At least, she`s not as offensive to us, Christians as CWC.

TT: That idiot`s a Christian? Sheesh, why do the normal people get overshadowed by the idiots?

TM: Because idiots are entertaining?

TT: That and Fox News.

Both: (mumbling) Yes, ma` am...

Miss Author: I hope someone dares those two to fight over her... (winks at viewers) Hint hint.

Mystie: (death glares) I hope not for your sake.

Miss Author: Wow...You death glare better than me.

Mystie: Yes. Yes I do.

Miss Author: Well, you` ve yet to have anything, Mystie...wait...OH MY GOD, CRASHBOX IS ON!

(jumps up and down and screams)

All but Ms. A: What the **** is Crashbox?

AM: I could ask the same question. Only with more expletives and less interest.

TT: What the * ** Roomba *** ** is that ***ing Crash-***-box thing I don` t ***ing care about?**

TM:

*****?

TT: Yes, a phantom did teach me how to break the submarine. Also, all the canon characters swear now. Even GIR.

Ms. A: (slaps all but Gir, Ver, and Mystie. Oh, and the Tallests twice.) It`s a show on HBO I watched when I was little. It`s one of the few good educational shows. AND STUFF SPLODES!

All: SWEET! (All watch Crashbox)

AM: Yeah, who cares that this was a talk show a few minutes ago. This random TV show everyone is about to watch is probably more interesting anyway.

TM: Everything is more interesting than this piece of crap, even iJustine`s Portal 2 let`s play.

TT: Nope, that`s the most boring thing ever. At least THIS is amusing to make fun of.

AM: Or it would be, if I could manage to stop myself from banging my head against the desk every thirty seconds.

Dib: (watching Riddlesnake) "What is black when clean, but white when dirty?"

TT: SO much dirty jokes I could make.

AM: My mind just went places I` d rather it didn` t.

TM: Well, I can only think of one sex joke.

Miss Author: Dur, a blackboard! (She`s right)

TM: Do American schools even use those, anymore?

TT: Yep.

TM: Oh.

AM: Also, world class universities!

(All stare at her in surprise)

Miss Author: What? I like this show, and Riddlesnake`s a fave.

(The episode ends)

Miss Author: Aw, fudge monkeys!

(All groan)

Zim: You were right. That WAS good.

Miss Author: Yeah, right? Okay, Mystie. I`m gonna dare you to let Zim and Dib fight over you.

AM: Wow. Did not see this coming at all, not with all the epic foreshadowing, knowledge of the author, and just general trend of this fic. Yawn. Wake me up when something NOT mind-numbing comes up.

TM: Ok, I`ll wake you up in 42 years.

AM: Woo! SLEEEEEEEEEEP!

Mystie: --* Oh, okay...if I must.

(Ms. A claps, and the guys are at the start of an obstacle course. Mystie is tied above a giant pit of snakes at the other end, and a flame is burning the rope.)

TT: Wake up, AM!

AM: Crap. That was totally not forty-two years, by the way. I barely closed my eyes!

TM: Ok, while this sounds pretty cliché, it sounds awesome at the same time.

AM: Oh look. Snakes. I like snakes. Also, I hope the demoness gets it.

Mystie: Eeeeeep! Help me! I HATE SNAKES!

AM: *malicious grin* I can see that Mystie and I are going to have a fun time in my Viper house...

Miss Author: First to other side gets to save her.

(The boys look at each other, then start battling their way to the other side while the others laugh their brains out)

TT: EVERYONE BUT ZIM AND DIB IS DEAD! Can we go now?

AM: Just a second, collecting brains.

Miss Author: Hey Gir, how bout you go chat up Ver? She`s been staring atcha! (winks)

TT: And of COURSE the OC SIR is paired up with GIR.

TM: Like we haven`t seen this a million times before. Besides, why do you have to always pair them? Can`t they make them friends or enemies or something?

Gir: Okay! (Walks to Ver. They start talking about waffles and rubber pigs)

AM: Perfectly normal conversation.

TM: CHEWY PIG BUTT!

Miss Author: Aw, they`s so cute. I smell a pairing!

AM: I smell an overused plotpoint that has begun to reek due to all the...uh...actually, I`d rather just use some air-freshener on this one and just forget about it.

(Looks over to the obstacle course. Dib and Zim are trying to shove each other aside as they approach the damsel in distress)

Miss Author: (laughing) C`mon guys! It`s gotta be one of you!

(They fight even more fiercely. Ms. A falls flat on her back, laughing like a maniac.)

Red: (whispers to Purple) She scares me.

AM: Me too, little buddy.

Purple: (nodnod)

Miss Author: (stops laughing) Shush-kabobs! I no likey you two! (grins wickedly. Shout out to XxDoomy-GrlxX! You and shush-kabobs rox, woot woot!)

Miss Author: BTW, if you`re wondering, Mystie is short for Mysteria. (laughter resumes)

AM: ...Why is this funny?

TM: Apparently, everyone is drunk.

AM: Damn. All I`ve got is this rum that tastes like drain-cleaner. Don`t ask me how I know that.

TM: How do you know that?

AM: I'm going to not answer that question. Let's just say it was a very bad day and leave it at that.

TM: Come on, tell me how do you know how drain cleaner taster like!

AM: Well, it was sorta during the experimental process for developing the brain bleach. I was trying to see if drain-cleaner worked as an alternative base. Turns out, if you stick the brains in, it makes the memories PERMANENT.

TM: You could market it to students.

AM: I could, but nobody except me wants to remember every detail of their school experience.

TM: Um...they could use it for tests and stuff.

AM: But then you'd have all that knowledge constantly floating around in the forefront of your memory. You'd go insane! No, no. This is much too dangerous of a secret to give to the general public.

TM: Well, they would have to buy Brain Bleach afterwards, so you would make more money that way.

AM: You raise a valid point. I shall have to do more research.

Mystie: Hello? I`m still here!

Dib & Zim: I`ll save you!

(Dib surges ahead, but Zim catches up. The rope is burned through and she falls)

Zim & Dib: NOOOOOOOO!

(The girl screams, landing right where she should`ve been plummeting. Confuzzled, she stomps her foot)

Mystie:...Plastic?

(All stare at the giggling Ms. A open-mouthed)

AM: Ack! So close to an "o-mouth"!

Miss Author: What? She IS my OC...and ah laikz to confuzzle peoples. Teeheehee...confuzzle.

TM: A. Your OC is just a fictional character, grow some balls and kill it. B. Confuzzle? That's a pretty crappy pun.

AM: I'm pretty sure a buddy of mine in elementary school invented that, back when the internet was young and Google didn't exist and Yahoo! still had those annoying commercials.

TM: I think they still have them.

AM: Never mind then.

Funny word.

TM: That's not funny at all.

(All facepalm)

Mystie: Can someone untie me at least?

(Her two little admirers rush to free her)

Miss Author: Wow. She has fanboys already. o.O

Tallests: You`re a strange little girl.

Miss Author: LITTLE? I`m fifteen,

TT: Fuck. I share a birth year with this idiot?

TM: You also share the same country and planet with this moron.

AM: Ugh. I was about to gloat about how I don't share a birthyear with most of the IZ fanbase...but now I've lost the heart to do so.

TM: Aren't most zim fangirls 13 years old?

AM: Who knows? I like to think that a large number are seventeen-year-old trolls.

TM: Why would they troll themselves?

you imbeciles! (tosses them into a volcano full of water and steak. Smiles at their screams.)

Miss Author: (tosses hands in the air) MEAT-CANO FOR DA WIIIIIN!
Mystie: (stands) Um, just how long is this chapter going to be?
Miss Author: I have no idea. Until I`m happy with it, I suppose.
All: --'
Miss Author: Don`t look at me like that!
(FiFi walks in)
Miss Author: Where have you been? Bad unicorn!
(FiFi whimpers)
FiFi: But I got McDonald`s! (holds up several bags)
(All jump on bags, grabbing random pieces of food)
Miss Author: (lifts lid of chicken sandwich) You forgot to say no tomato! ME NO LIKEY TOMATOES!
(throws tomato slice at FiFi)
FiFi: (cries) Waah! You mean!
Miss Author: (looks upset) Oh, I`m sorry, FiFi. It`s no big deal.
Gaz: What do you have against tomato?
Miss Author: Tomatoes taste like shiz.
Gaz: Weirdo.
Miss Author: You like tomatoes? Here. (turns Gaz into a tomato)
Dib: (picks up Gaz the tomato) I can`t take her back like this!
Miss Author: Hey, at least she doesn`t talk.
Mystie: Hey, a tomato. (takes tomato)
Gaz: Put me down, lady.
Mystie: Ay! (drops tomato, which falls to ground and bounces off)
Dib: GET BACK HERE, GAZ! (starts chasing)
Gaz: NEVER!
Mystie: o.e What the fudge just happened?
Miss Author: I turned the creepy pink-haired girl into that tomato, and Dib`s her brother.
(All stare at Dib chasing the tomato)
Miss Author: I think I better end this chappie now. R&R, everyone!
(Random cow moos as curtains close)
Miss Author: (from behind curtain) Aw, fudge monkeys!

Invader Zim Dare Show Of Doom & Destruction!

Disclaimer: I own nothing but Ms. A, her weapons, Mystie, Ver, shut yo` face hole, and Fifi the Unicorn. WARNING! POSSIBLE OOCness!
(The Fairly Odd Parents theme plays as the curtains open. Ms. A facepalms.)
Miss Author: Why me?
Gaz: Why am I still a tomato?
Miss Author: Shut up before I sic a vegetarian on you.
Gaz: O.o
Miss Author: Better. I GOTZ REVIEWS! I wanna give a big thanks to my friend Invader Blitz-
(A tall girl runs in. She is very pale, with long black hair, green eyes, and is wearing a powder-blue sundress.)
Girl: Did you say Blitz? Where is he?
Miss Author: Ri, calm down! You`re gonna give yourself a heart attack. As I was saying, a HUGE thanks to Invader Blitz, XxDoomygrlxX, and Lifty And. Blitz is up first.
Hello Arri! *DIR bounces in on stage, Blitz Grabs him by the leg* Dare TIME! *Grins Evilly*
Dib: FEED HIM TO AUDREY II! Then Bring him back and lock him in room with Keef
Keef: Die, Just Die
Zim: You are Awesome, so here's an Irken Sammich

GIR:None

Tallessy:Let GIR drive the massive,Be short for ONE chapter and Call Zim the Almighty Smallest

Skoodge: I pity you,but you are short and ugly,so Into A OCEAN of Water,Barbecue sauce,and Meat ya go

Tallest:Here is a question,Why do you hate Zim,ANSWER OR I RIP YOUR FACE OFF!

Dib (again): Listen to 6 YEARS worth of The Doom Song!

THAT IS ALL *throws down a smoke bomb,but is still there when smoke clears,he blushes and scoots off stage*

Arri: Hi, Blitz! (waves crazily)

Miss Author: When did you go all fangirl?

Arri: (fumes) Noneya!

Miss Author: (calls over her shoulder) BRING IN AUDREY! (tosses Dib to plant, then resurrects him and locks him up.)

Dib: GET ME OUTTA HERE!

(There is a sudden explosion and Dib stumbles out all covered in black.)

Miss Author: Keef exploded?

Dib: (nodnod)

Miss Author: XD Good. Zim, you`re awesome. (hands sandwich)

Zim: VICTORY FOR ZIM!

Miss Author: Zim, shut yo` face hole! Tallests, GIR gets to drive.

Tallests: (exchange nervous glances and let GIR take the wheel.)

Gir: TO TACO LAND! (crashes into Pluto.)

Purple: THAT`S why he never drives. (Both shrink down to four feet tall.)

Red: AUGH! We`re tiny!

Miss Author: Yes. Yes you are. And Zim is now your almighty Smallest.

Zim: (Radiating smugness.)

Miss Author: He`s gonna get a biiiiiiiig head...(throws Skoodge into ocean)

Skoodge: (screams in pain and drowns)

Miss Author: Ah, killing random peeps. XD Tallests, WHY YOU HATE ZIMMEH?

Red: He`s annoying and wrecks everything!

Miss Author: How dare you talk about your superior like that? WATER BALLOON TIME! (pelts with water balloons.)

Tallests: (Scream in a pain)

Miss Author: YOU SOUND LIKE LITTLE GIRLS! Okay, next up...Dib, put these headphones on.

Dib: Why?

Miss Author: Because...It`s a tape about how to make Mystie love you!

Dib: (Puts on headphones, which ahd superglue on them, and the Doom song blares.) AAAAAAHH!

Miss Author: Bye bye! Next up is XxDoomygrlxX!

...And the trouble has begun. MWAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Author: You MUST teach my OC, Lok, how to cartwheel. She like...fails at that.

Zim: ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURT! Can I haz a cheezburger?

Dib: I dare you to dare anyone.

Gaz: I wanna see you in a different hairstyle and different kinds of clothes, NAO!

Tallest & Gir: I dare you to say different Spongebob quote for the rest of the chapter.

That's all for now! Come my precious little OC's, lets stroll around town like BOSSES. *marches out*

Miss Author: Hiya, Lok! I`ll be with you in a few.

Zim: I don`t get it.

Miss Author: I didn`t think you would.

Dib: Awesome! I dare Mystie to kiss me.

Miss Author: I knew he`d say that. :/ (Shoves Mystie at him and they kiss. Mystie blushes.)

Gaz: (backstage) Almost done.

Miss Author: I knew she'd get this dare. (Calls over her shoulder.) Hurry it up!

(Gaz walks out in black skinnies, a gray tank top with a white skull, and her hair straight down.)

Tallests & Gir: What's SpongeBob?

Miss Author: Doom, I'll have to do this one later. T-T Sorry! (shoves them in a room with every eppie of Spongebob there is playing) Ok, gotta go teach Lok to cartwheel. BRB!

Frenchy SpongeBob Time-telling voice: Thrrrrree houahs la-tah...

Miss Author: (Comes out with her glasses askew, her clothes torn, and several bruises.) Ok, Lok...Show `em what you learned...

(Lok does a perfect cartwheel.)

Miss Author: Good. Ok, before I pass out, let's get Lifty And`s dares...

Dib : have a very long talk about Sex-ed with your dad. Then go to my profile and copy and paste the link that says"comic naver" in it. Please explain how you felt about it.

Zim : So... I hate Mondays... How about you?

Gaz : Do Acid. The drug.

Gir : go to YouTube and watch The Yes Dance. Explain how you felt. After... since your on YouTube go look up Blood On The Dance Floor Scream For My Icecream.

Author : how badly have I ruined your mind with these things I've been daring people.

Tallest : if Gir says "touch my icescream" touch it.

Author feel free to use me for your fic. I don't care if you don't but... here's a cake.

Miss Author: O.o Some of these are really disturbing...Welp, gotta do it so go, Big-Head.

Dib: IT`S NOT BIG!

Zim: I hate Mondays because Gir gets all dramatic about my return to school. (Borrowed this idea from Freakette Raven.)

Gir: Author lady can`t go on YouTube!

Miss Author: I`m VERY badly ruined...(shivers)

Red: He (she?) said IF. So we`re not gonna say it.

Miss Author: Gaz, how`s the Acid?

Gaz: Meh. I feel fine. (still playing her game.)

Miss Author: I worry about her...KK, R&R pplz! Bai!

(Lights fade to "Stop & Erase" by Selena Gomez & the Scene.)