

Season 5, Chapter 34 – #MCM: Mad Case of Monday



I really need to stop putting people in this novel. I can barely control the main characters we have now! At least Gloria is just a side character so she won't appear all that often...

Anyway, today was a bright and sunny Monday. Yep, we could deny it no longer. It was Monday and this meant we all had no idea what we were doing. Me especially. Seriously, I was having a problem. I got out of bed and headed downstairs, only to find-----

--THE SIDESHOW--

Zack's Hacks!

We cut to a shot of Zack Hakton once again sitting in his poofy chair in the *Viewer Fun* talk show set like how he was during the season premiere. He was dressed all fancy and was holding a microphone while Gloria was seated in the poofy chair across from him. He smiled at the camera and began his interview.

“So Gloria, I hear you’ve taken over the role of crazy chick.”

“Yes, that is right.”

The live studio audience clapped and cheered.

“How very interesting!”

He turned to look at the wall along the side of the set. On it were pictures of each character and each had a plaque underneath inscribed with their particular role. I was the center character, Amber was the crazy chick, Zack Hakton was the antagonist, Alex was the center character’s best friend, and so on. Zack snapped dramatically and Amber’s portrait was instantly ripped from the wall. It blasted off, fell, and shattered on the floor as a portrait of Gloria replaced it. He turned back to his interview.

“But what exactly makes you so crazy? You seem perfectly normal to me! Plus, when you last appeared, you went on a rampage before exiting like a normal person.”

“Oh, yes. Well, you see, it sort of just sparks sometimes. For example, I could just be sitting here when suddenly I ARRRBARGAFARGADARG!!!”

She shot out of her poofy chair and jumped twenty-six feet in the air, landing on the light fixtures that were hanging from the ceiling. She started aggressively chewing them as Zack Hakton gasped in horror. Zotatoes started raining down and crushed FlamDawg who was the special surprise guest! After chewing on a light bulb for a good four minutes, Gloria shot around the room and landed in the props that were backstage. Stop signs flew in all directions! A Zanvil fell and landed on Sarah, who was working the Zeleprompter. Gloria shot out of the props and started attacking the cameramen who fled in terror! Music started playing from seemingly nowhere.

“I CAME IN LIKE A WREEEEECKING BALL!!!”

Dennis swung in, completely naked, riding a giant Zotato that had the letter D carved into it. He crashed into the walls and things started breaking as the entire set burned down. The live audience started running around screaming, only adding to the chaos quickly building in the studio. Zack Hakton just sat there, frozen in horror.

BLAM!!! He violently exploded for no apparent reason whatsoever! One everything was exploded and on fire and completely trashed, Gloria slowly walked back over and gently sat down in her chair.

“So yes, that’s basically the gist of it.”

Zack Hakton was barely alive but he still smiled wide into his microphone.

“Mmm HMM...!”

AND THAT IS ALL FOR ZACK'S HAAACKS!

So then! What in the world just happened?! One minute I'm doing my thing, then the next we're watching Gloria rampage on Zack's Hacks! Still, pretty mellow for a Monday.

-----~~only to find~~ Dennis lying on the floor. He now had no legs in addition to only one arm after the last chapter. I just stared at him and he smiled at me.

"'Tis but a scratch."

"A scratch? You have no legs."

He looked over and saw his nubs.

"Ah, it would appear not."

I stepped on his face and entered the kitchen.

"He said yo face look like a-!"

"...WHAT?!"

In here, Amber was baking something, FlamDawg was painting his nails, Sarah had Alex tied up with chains on the floor, Kotaro was eating a Zotato, Sindr was twerking in the microwave, and Kotaro's brother Namato had his head stuck in a pot. And it BEGINS. I started my sweep of the room by storming over to Amber.

"Amber! What are you doing?! You know you're not allowed to cook!"

"I'm making cookies!"

She smiled, reached into the oven, and pulled out burnt lasagna. I smacked her and continued on. I stormed over to FlamDawg and the first thing that I noticed was that he had a gorgeously captivating weave! My eyes sparked with wonder for several moments while I stared at him in awe. It took me a while but I finally managed to snap out of it and glare at him.

"FLAMDAWG!"

He was blowing on his nails and for some reason now had proper human hands.

“Hold on, let me just finish my mani-petti...”

I reached across the table to smack him, accidentally knocking over his nail polish. He saw this and immediately began to spasm in his chair.

“Oh! OOOH! OOOOOOHHHH!!!”

It seemed there was some sort of link between his life force and his bottle of nail polish. This was apparently causing some sort of catastrophic meltdown. He gripped the table while violently shaking in his chair.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!”

He burst into flames and keeled over, causing the table to burst into flames as well. I continued my sweep, ignoring the fact that half of the kitchen was now on fire, and used a Lazar to free Alex from the chains. I glared at Sarah.

“Crazy Lady #3! No locking my best friend up in chains! That is what you have Prow for.”

Alex popped up.

“Just so you know, I could have broken free from those whenever I wanted to, so...”

“Coming from the guy who can’t even bother to get up to reach the TV remote.”

I took a deep breath and prepared to finish my sweep in one quick burst. I smacked the Zotato out of Kotaro’s hand and it exploded when it hit the floor, taking Kotaro and most of the east wall out with it. I stormed over to the microwave and turned it on, setting it on high which almost instantly turned Sindr into a perfectly cooked Thanksgiving Zurkey... before she exploded. Ew. Good thing I’m not a woman who has to clean the kitchen! Last on my list was Namato, whom I’d never even seen before. I ripped the pot off of his head before immediately slamming it back down, knocking him out. With that, I had successfully solved all of the problems and only destroyed most of the kitchen in the process. I confidently strutted around.

“That is how we get things DONE! I see y’all staring! Mmm-HMM!”

I did a sass-snap and shook my game changer around before I looked down and noticed something.

“Oh hey, did someone lose a ziPad?”

I picked it up off of the floor and immediately exploded! Dennis rolled in and looked at me.

“Hmm, ‘tis but a scratch!”

Okay then! What kind of Monday is this, exactly?! It’s full of iNSaNiTY! To be fair, though... that’s what Monday is usually all about. Hashtags or otherwise, Mondays are a nightmare.