

TT: Ahh...it's good to be back. Especially now that we're letting anyone that reads it comment on what we're saying(and the fic, too) by right-clicking on what you want to comment on, like this. Today's fic is a rare ZAOCADR, that being a three-way romance between Zim, Dib, and a Mary-Sue. For this mock, MP and AM are joining me.

MP: Hello there, we're ready to rip this fic apart, even if someone burns us and spreads our ashes on Hitler's grave.

TT: Exactly. After attempting to read a few of the author's other fics, most of which involve her wanting to fuck Kyle from South Park, I have come to the conclusion that this is a self-insert fic.

MP: Aren't most IZ fanfics self-insert fics?

TT: Yes, yes they are.

AM: Woo! Horrible pairings FTW!

SB: Hai guyz. Don't forget about me! I don't like this either! *is completely ignored* Guys?

TT: Oh, right. We have a new member, too.

Tch, tch, tch, tch

Was the sound of wore out converse all star shoes made when they made contact with the littered sidewalk ground. A light chocolate skinned girl with big purple eyes, angel wing eyelash, and back length raven layered hair

TT: Raven-layered? What the hell does that mean? Is it related to Ravenholdm?

GE: Raven Hold 'Em, coming to Casinos everywhere!

AM: This reads like someone took a Sue Litmus test and then tried to fill in all the traits they missed the first time around.

ran down the sidewalk with a giant goofy smile on her face.

SB: It's GOOFY TIME!

She wore black skinny jeans with chains hooked on her right and left side on her jeans. A dark blue shirt with a cute panda stamped on it with neat writing on the bottom reading 'Hug me...I'm awesome!'

TT: Translation: "HEY PERVERTS, FRESH MEAT!"

MP: Wow, she's totally asking for it.

AM: She should be wearing a shirt that reads: "If you can read this, you're too close!"

Her many gummy bands and stud bracelet bounced up and down as did her brass knuckle necklace. The running girl stood at 5'0 and weight about 110 pounds. The girl spotted her target and a sly smirk replaced her smile.

AM: Those damn smiles keep on getting away!

MP: Who cares about them? Awesome faces are way cooler.

SB: I like rage faces better, but... Okay.

'Got'cha' I thought as I spotted my best friend. I picked up the pace as I neared him. Once I was close enough I hopped on his back.

SB: Surprise buttsex! Because... *thinks*

"What the fu-

TT: Dib has only said two and a half words and he's already out-of-character. Is that a record?

MP: Yes, yes it is.

AM: What he's actually about to say is "What the fun time we're about to have!"

TT: My point still stands either way, does it not?

AM: True, he wouldn't be as grammatically incorrect as I was.

Before he could say anymore he lost balance with the impact of my unexpected weight and fell face first against the hard littered ground. I giggled as I landed perfectly unharmed on his back.

"Hey, Dibby what'cha doing down on the ground?"

SB: Suffering a head trauma. Because you jumped on him and knocked him down. Because you are a horrible person.

I asked playfully as I lean near his left ear. He grunted in pain as he lifted his head a bit to look up at me.

"This part of the sidewalk was just SO incredible I just had to get a closer look at it" he responded with his ever so amusing sarcastic tone.

"Well, hope your desire to look at a dirty sidewalk was fulfill."

TT: So the Sue speaks Engrish?

MP: Or she doesn't have enough brain capacity to actually use past tense.

I joked as I got off him. Dib chuckle as he got up fixing his clothes, hair and wiping away any dust. When he was done we were on our way to 'Skool'. I'm not kidding that how its spell, shows the true intelligences of our mordent society.

TT: That last sentence was so poorly-written I don't know where to start. Oh, and one can not just walk into a Mordent society.

MP: I guess the Mordent Society speaks Engrish too.

AM: The Mordentians would have a thing or two to say about that. Then again, it's highly unlikely they'd even hear about this in the first place, being fictional and all.

"So Dib-thong what's new with you?" I asked using one of the many nicknames I gave him. He rolled his brown eyes from behind his glasses as he shook his head.

"Well, nothing much but there is one thing. My best friend-

I gave him a death glare as he said 'best friend' I thought I was his best friend? He got the hint and waved his hands defensively in front of him.

"Michelle you're my best GIRL friend, I-I mean not GIRLfriend b-but a friend who is a girl and you're the best a-and-

TT: "you're Zim's amnesiac Irken fiance...somehow." Oh, sorry, spoilers.

AM: ...What? Never mind. I'll read it myself.

TT: Oh, and she's Purple's daughter, too.

MP: Oh for fuck's sake, when will these authors realize that Irkens can't reproduce?

AM: Oh yeah, I think I read that...

I giggled and held up my hand to stop his rant. I think he suffered enough.

"Ok, Dib-wad just spit it out already" I smiled. I saw his cheeks are painted pink

TT: With the pink body paint that they had for no reason at all.

MP: The sue also wanted to turn Dib into a crossdresser.

AM: At least she wasn't a Twihard with glitter paint...

as he nodded.

"Anyway my best GUY friend is coming to visit and he's kind of...different if you catch my drift" I rolled my eyes at my guy friend.

"Dibby how long have you known me? Different is my middle name!" I cheered happily I waved my arms around.

"Oh, shit then I must been mailing the 'night entertainer' money to somebody else!"

TT: Wait, so Dib and Thorn are... Eww.

AM: She's a prostitute? Sure explains a lot, I guess.

MP: Oh great, an illiterate prostitute, who's also a Sue. What does this have to do with IZ, again?

TT: The fact that she's also Purple's daughter?

MP: Her father must be really proud of her, really proud, indeed.

TT: No, because of some stupid amnesia thing where she's on Earth as "Michelle" with no recollection of her past. Purple doesn't know where she is. If he did, he could just go get her and this fic would be over. We are sadly not going to witness such a short conclusion.

MP: And that's terrible.

SB: So our female lead is a whore. Who wrote this bullshit? Frank Miller?

TT: No, if he wrote it this would be a Batman, er, Steve fic.

he said sarcastically with his sly smirk.

"Watch it Dib-thing" I waved my pointing finger at him. He sticks his pink tongue at me. I lean in and lightly licked his tongue with my winter fresh flavor one.

TT: Tongue Flavorings, available wherever Nostril Scents are sold!

"Winter Fresh?" he asked as he clicked his tongue in his mouth fingering out the flavor.

TT: Did the author *have* to use "fingering"?

AM: I don't like to think about it.

MP: Me neither, it just sounds wrong as hell.

Dib is use to my pervert side so it was wasn't awkward like the first few times I licked his tongue, grab his buns and so on. I nodded with a big grin he shrugged.

AM: And suddenly...PRESENT TENSE! And then back to past tense again! Also, Dib should grab his buns back if he wants to have any. She looks like a glutton.

"Well, he's coming today so he should be at school by now"

"Cool, so how about a race?" I afford he smirked and nodded.

"Ok, on go" Me and Dib lined up side by side as we got in our racing positions.

AM: RACING POSITIONS? Is this some sort of sick perverted sexual fantasy thing...or are they actually racing? It's getting hard to tell.

MP: Everybody's Super So-nevermind.

"Ready GO" I shouted as I took off. Cheating of course.

TT: In the first chapter alone we've already established Thorn as a perverted cheating prostitute. What next? Is she going to be a murderer, too?

AM: That would make her character more interesting. So, I'm guessing not.

"Hey, no fair you cheated!" I heard him in the distant.

AM: In the distant what? Details, please, details!

MP: Future?

TT: No, past.

I laughed as I stick my tongue at the 16 year old boy behind me.

SB: So this fic takes place 6 years into the future?

But I guess I should of watch where I was going because I think I ran into a wall! But I know I didn't and it was a person I ran into cause I fell on top of them. I groaned in pain as I rubbed my head.

AM: She seems...confused. I think she needs all her sensory organs checked if she's having difficulties telling a wall and a person apart.

"Get off me you filthy human!" someone shouted in my ear. I clapped my hands over my left ear they shouted in.

TT: I clapped my hands over my left eye that read that sentence.

AM: I just clapped. Woo, OOC!Zim! [waves small flag]

I was going to give the owner of the voice a piece of my mind, but when I open my eyes I came in contact with gray eyes. I just started at the odd looking eyes.

"Will you get off me?" he asked impatiently as he scowled me. I snapped out of my trance and stood up. I went to help the dude up, but he just slapped my hand away rudely. I got my glare on.

"Hey, what's your problem?" I snapped at the...green, earless and nose less dude? That's new.

"For starters you ran into me and you didn't even apologize to me! Me the great almighty ZIM"

TT: The y committed suicide mid-sentence after it realized what it was a part of.

AM: Poor y. How will beginning algebra students ever be able to find x if they don't know y? HOW?

MP: They'd have to find w instead.

he snapped back. I growled as I bare my teeth at him.

TT: Ugh...STOP WITH ALL THE TENSE CHANGES!

AM: Just as a side note, this is NOT the correct way to add tension into a story.

MP: Wait, shouldn't "as" go between snapped back and I?

"Yes I did!" I shout back.

"No you didn't"

"I know, but I thought you didn't notice!" I snapped back even more madder.

"Pft, I should have expected that from a small brained HUMAN" he shouted 'human'. He did some weird one eye bigger then the other...thing.

AM: I'm pretty sure that was an animation style, not an ability of the Irken race.

SB: So, troll logic dictates that when a person moves their eyelids, the eye is actually shrinking and expanding? That seems biologically impossible, even for an alien race.

Until the things he said processed in my mind. I gritted my teeth as I raised my fist at him, but before I could hit the taller 'boy' square in the jaw. Someone grabbed my wrist and wrapped around my waist. I know that technique...it is Dib. I try to break free from his firm grip, but no use. My 5'0 couldn't beat his 5'6 ness.

TT: Irkens don't grow once they reach adulthood.

AM: Well, how else is Zim supposed to become a Tallest? Unless he just kills off everyone shorter than him. Actually...that's sorta his style.

SB: You mean taller?

Dib then lift me up which I just started to kick my legs around.

"Hey, calm down you...you SPAZ!" that made me stop my rampage as I looked at my best friend. And blink a few times with a blank stare. He looked at me to as he grins.

"That's your new nick name Spaz" my left lower eye twitched. Then I started to 'pound' his chest.

"No fair, no fair NOO FAIR! How come I didn't think of that?" he chuckle as I head patted my head.

"Well I see you met Michelle,

TT: "er, Thorn,"

MP: For a second. I thought you were talking about the Thorn from Bone.

SB: PLEASE don't bring Bone into this. I want at least ONE of my favorite kid's stories to remain untarnished before I turn 18.

Zim" Dib said casually as he and 'Zim' shook hands. I pouted and crossed my arms. Damn I wanted to beat this guy ass.

"Spaz, this is Zim my best friend" he teased as he dragged on the word spaz. I just made a face at him as 'blahh' at him.

AM: What? I fail to understand what is happening here. Like...at all. "...as 'blahh' at him..."? What?

"Yes I had the unfortunate pleasure of meeting him" I spat as I looked at him with distaste. He rolled his and crossed his arms. I looked over the green dude. He was wearing a pink/red shirt with black tights, black boots and gloves. His hair was kind of spiky and Elvis looking. I shrugged I'm not going to knock what he's wearing.

"LOOK OUT!" next thing I knew water splash on Zim. He started screaming on the floor as he tossed around in pain as he began to smoke. I grinned as I watched him squirm on the floor in pain. Yeah, I just now my life won't be the same ever again thanks to this dude.

AM: ...What just happened?

SB: I think we all got high and passed out.

/././././././.

TT: IT'S MORSE CODE...wait, no it isn't.

I know its short, but yea it seem pretty good to me :3

**TT: What seems pretty good at first can actually be horrible, especially in fanfiction.
This is an example.**

so please review let me know what yall think and I will update soon :3 ! Thank you

SB: Wipe that stupid cat smile off of your face.

I, Dib-doo and Zim walked to school as we made small talk, but some of the topics made me tackle Zim to the ground. Like why would you ask a girl if you can hold her boobs?

SB: *spit take* Ugh, I've got to stop drinking at the computer.

TT: Maybe he feels a special connection, the kind you can only get when you lose a loved one to a horribly-implemented plot twist.

MP: Or he's Japanese, because Japanese people love making boob jokes.

AM: I think the question we really need to be asking is in what universe would Zim ask that? Certainly not any one that tries to remain the slightest bit true to any of the characters.

MP: Which is about 98% of the universes.

TT: I miss canon, where 100% of the universe was true to the characters.

Then insult her by saying they are to tiny to even see! My boobs are not small I'm a B38 thank you very much!

TT: None of us needed to know that.

AM: I get the feeling this is mildly autobiographical.

MP: Still, why would anyone mention this in a fanfic?

SB: They have no personal life?

"So Zim how you a Dib-doo became best friends?" I asked as I lean against my locker which is between Dib and Zim.

"And why are you going to 'skool' if your visiting?" I asked other question.

TT: What about his visiting?.

"Me and Dib-monkey met when we were in 7th grade and that were I frienemy affair started and my visits are more than a year" he answer simply and weirdly since he changed the tone and volume of his voice almost on every word.

"What kind of visit is a year long?" I questioned beast boy.

TT: "A sexually fulfilling one."

MP: Ew.

SB: *le gets up and leaves to puke*

He shrugged not giving me a real answer. I rolled my eyes as I pushed myself off the locker to go to MRS. Bitter class. Yea the old hag follows us to our junior year and she married! Go figure. As we walked a couple of kids cheered my name.

"Hey, Mimi!"

"Michelle!" And more cheering as I walked the halls I gave fake smile to them all as I waved.

TT: Thorn has a legion of fans cheering her on while she's walking down the school hallway. If that doesn't say Sue, I don't know what does.

AM: Actually, that's sorta creepy. Maybe they heard that she was putting out at a reasonable price or something.

"Well, aren't you Ms. popular" Zim said as he scowled me.

"Hahaha your SOOO funny beast boy" I said sarcastically. I hated when people label me something I'm not. Like emo, goth, and

TT: a well-written character.

MP: or a likable one.

AM: Oh no! Anything but that!

especially popular. I pushed pass Zim annoyed at what he said. He doesn't know what I went through to get to where I am today. All because I was different that gave them the right to push me around.

TT: Did the amnesia actually give her new memories? I don't think you can be pushed around if you're the daughter of one of the Tallests.

MP: Or someone brainwashed her or something.

Zim watch Michelle retreating figure confused as he stopped in the middle of the hall. A firm hand has been placed on his left shoulder he looked up to see his best friend.

"Whoa, I'm surprised she didn't bite your head off. But don't worry she'll get over it" Zim blinked a few times at his friend.

"What did I say wrong?" he asked a bit curious. Dib sigh and rubbed the back of his neck looking up at the ceiling.

"Well, Michelle isn't on for label so she doesn't like to be called something she knows she not."

TT: "Like a 'well-written character', Dib-stink?"

"Exactly."

He explained half telling them truth.

AM: And half-forgetting to add articles...

Zim nodded his head really not caring on how Michelle feels just curious on why she acted the way she did. He'll have to remember to tease her about it later just to piss her off. Zim and Dib set off to class and talked on the way catching up on things while apart. Zim looked at his chatty friend not really paying attention to him. It's weird how there friendship started, but it happen. Who knew the destruction on the earth of other aliens or people can bring to people close together. And being misunderstood and pushed around by others can see the deal. He just couldn't push the feeling that throb on his heart when he thought if her. It been 50 ikren years,

TT: What was it in Irken years?

MP: Like 20000000000 Irken years or something.

but the pain won't die away. He tries his best to push that thought away and concentrated on their conversation. Both teens enter the class and took their seat. Zim took the right one end of the class while Dib took the left end of the class. Zim notice he was 2 seats in front of Michelle and gave her sly smirk. She just flipped him off. Zim chuckled as he sat in his uncomfortable seat. Yeah, he's going to have a lot of fun with this human.

SB: *le comes back, sees this, and leaves to puke again*

TT: He recently got some Earth food recipes from some guy named Sergeant Sprinkles, and wanted to try making them with her.

The lunch bell rung and the newly friends went to the disgusting lunchroom and sat at the table all the way in the back where Gaz sat. Gaz was playing her game slave 8

AM: Wow. They've gotten really advanced.

MP: Yeah, now they can do your laundry, take your dog for a walk, cook, clean, teleport, become a vehicle, a boat, fly, play games, and pleasure you. :shot:

SB: *puts away revolver* I'm back. Did I miss anything important?

at the empty table. Michelle walked up to her and sat next to her.

"Hey, Gaz what level you on?" I asked the game addict teen.

"I'm on level 26 I got 34 levels to go" she responded without looking up. I smiled as I placed my bag on the table.

SB: Why would she put her elderly girlfriend on the table?

TT: Uhh...SB, are you sane at the moment?

SB: I don't believe in a measure of sanity. There is only an absence of madness.

TT: Yep, he's lost it.

SB: Everybody's already lost it. The only difference with me is that I came to terms with it quite some time ago.

"Well, I went on the computer last night and used my awesome hacking skills on the game slave website and found all types of cheat codes for specials and awesome weapons." I said excitedly she pause her game and looked at me with her big amber eyes.

"Really? Thanks Michelle that really cool. Where you learn to hack?"

TT: "It comes naturally when you're a Sue."

MP: "I used...ACTION REPLAY!"

AM: Cheat codes? Psh. I could find those when I was eight.

she asked me as I dig in my black side bag for the note pad I wrote the cheats on. I grinned.

"A hacker never reveals their secret"

MP: What secrets, exactly? Everybody knows how to use Action Replay.

AM: It's only one secret. And that secret is the Internet.

I winked giving her the note pad. She closed her bug eyes and shrugged. She put the note pad in her

bag and continues her game. I watched her play for a few second till I felt eyes boring into my skull. I looked up to see it was Zim. I glared at him as I crossed my arms.

"What?" I spat with venom. I notice Dib was gone so he most of went to get lunch.

He shrugged his shoulders as he smirked.

"Yo mimi!" someone shouted as a group of guys and girl walked by me. I waved and gave a fake smile. I heard a low chuckle from in front of me. I snapped my head back at Zim.

"WHAT?" I shouted as I slammed my fist on the table getting really irritated. He stops his snickering and waved me off.

"Just wondering why Ms. Popular is hanging out with Dib-monkey and his sister when she could be with the 'cool' kids. Do you pity Dib, is that why you hang out with him?" Zim asked at first in a taunting tone but then got serious. I clutched my teeth angry at the fact he accuse me of being an ass hole.

MP: Looks like our Sue can't handle the truth.

TT: I thought that was obvious ever since the whole "perverted cheating prostitute" thing came up.

AM: Obvious Sue is obvious.

SB: I would give a Captain Obvious PSA right here, but I've decided to hang up the cape and enjoy a new double life.

TT: Who are you now?

SB: Let's just say I have a date with a nice girl, name of AJ, later tonight.

I reached over the table and yanked him by his collar. Our faces only inches away.

SB: *praying* Please don't let them kiss. Please don't let them kiss.

"Listen here jack ass I don't know who you think you are but you better watch it. Dib is my best friend because he knows and understands me as do Gaz. Those kids mean nothing to me they just want to use me but I don't let them. Now unless you suggesting that I'm a lowlife, no good back stabbing friend then I suggest you shut your mouth.

AM: I wouldn't bother with suggesting. I'd just outright say it.

Or I'll shut it for you" and with that I shoved him away from as I walked out the lunch room and out the school. Not looking back.

Zim fixed his clothes as he glared at the greasy table.

"Whoa, you really pissed her off" Gaz voice broke him from his thought. Zim raised his non-exiting

AM: I guess it's a good thing that his eyebrow wasn't exiting. That sounds like it could be potentially very painful.

eye brow at the young teen. Gaz sigh and pause her game looking up at the Irken teen.

"Let me just say Michelle had a rough start. You know being new and all. She dressing and acting differently made her an easy target for all the block heads and cheer whores to tease her. They showed her no mercy at all. But once they found out she an awesome singer and guitar player they wanted to befriend her. But she refuses and till this day they want her" Gaz explained.

TT: Can you scream "SUE" any louder, fic?

MP: Is it safe to say that the author is trying to make the biggest Sue ever made?

AM: I'd say that this looks like a bit of a fictionalized autobiography.

AM: Bungie jumping eyes, too? Maybe we should just rename Dib, Elastoboy.
SB: Dib is not a Tex Avery character. He cannot do wild takes.

Zim on the other had felt empty and sad. Tears threaten to fall at the thought of his lost loved one. But being the strong and stubborn invader he is stuck it up and stood up straight. He's

AM: Misspelling "his" is an all-time low, I think.

expression became an annoyed as he watch his friend stay in his jaw drop position. He rolled his false eyes as he crossed his arms getting really impatient.

"Your wasting my life away here you Dib-stink" he comment irritated. Dib closed his mouth and stood up straight. He gave a sheepish smile as he rub the back of his neck.

"Sorry, it's just that...I thought Irkens couldn't express human emotion?" Dib questioned as he looked at his foreign friend. Zim nodded his head has he folded he's arm behind his back.

"Indeed, but the almighty ZIM is like no other Irken. You are aware I'm a defect, correct?"

AM: Zim would never admit being less than perfect. That's the definition of narcissism, practically.

he questions his paranormal investigating friend. Dib nodded.

"Part of the fact I'm a defect is I can experience human emotions and that I'm one of the shortest invaders to live. Till I came to earth and hit a growth sprout (he now stands at 5'6).

TT: Again, IMPOSSIBLE.

But that's beside the point. When I was just a smheet and I started invader elementary 1 that's where I met her. Violet but likes to be called Thorn." Zim paused to see if Dib had any questions.

"So was she a defect too?" Dib asked slowly. Zim shook his head.

"No, she wasn't she was born naturally

TT: ...No. Just...no.

making her able to survive without her PAK (but still uses it cause of the awesome stuff it comes with)

TT: Yeah...In case you didn't know, Author, PAKs are what Irkens really are, the green body is just what they use to carry their PAKs around. So, natural Irken birth = failed birth.

SB: So the author's character is basically an aborted fetus? That's gross.

express human emotion and much more. Unlike me and half the Irken Empire were made in test tube and electrically shocked awake"

"How charming" Dib responded confused at the fact the Irkens were just practically empty bodies that are basically controlled by their PAK.

TT: Oh...you already know this. Then why the hell is Thorn different? EXPLAIN!

Zim nodded once more.

"We've became quick friends and we promised each other once we became invaders we'll conquer a plant together.

TT: "Arbor Day will CEASE TO EXIST!"

But sadly that day had not yet to come. As the years went by Thorn had shown fast process in her training. She was far more advance then any Irken in history. Not only she was the tallest purple daughter,

TT: Wait...stop right there. Author, did you ever read the finished script for the unaired episode "The Trial"? If you did, you would know that The Tallests and Zim are THE SAME AGE, which adds a disturbing pedophilia element to Zim and Thorn's relationship. EWW.

AM: It's not pedophilia if her age is his divided by two and with seven added...or something. Some crazy dating calculator.

but she became the first shortest female Irken to conquer five planets in 2 year (10 months in earth time).

TT: She flew to Earth, stepped on a sunflower patch, then spent the rest of the time doing nothing.

AM: The impressive part is how impressed Zim is by this. She must've really sold it well.

Even though she was always storm by fans and other responsibility we always had time for each other. And we began to, uh how do you smelly humans call it...'dating' for 45 years (15 years in earth time). And to honor her work the tallest had made a specific day to celebrate her success and the day I decided to propose, but that was day I lost her." His voice began to crack but he refused to show weakness.

~Flashback 50 irken years ago~

"We are all here today to honor a very special Irken. Not only she is my daughter, but she is better than anyone of you. Like come on she only 16 years old (159 years old in human years) and she conquer 5 planets!"

TT: *facepalm* I have no words for how out-of-character this is.

SB: We could make one up. But, then again, it would probably not do the stupidity proper justice.

AM: We could get drunk first. That might bring down the intelligence meter enough. Though, that might not work either. The only time I got drunk, I began talking exclusively about biochemical reactions.

While purple went on ranting about how great his daughter is Violet was behind the stage with Zim practically bouncing. Zim smirked at his girlfriend as she had a goofy smile on her face. Her big purple eyes shined with excitement as her thick angel wings lashes frame them. Her antenna was an oddly shape. It slick up 3 inches and slick down with the acceptations of three small sharp ends pointing up, only an inch away. Her curls took more of an outer boxy shape then circular. Her antennas end 1 inch away from the floor.

TT: I didn't understand any of that.

AM: You and me both, my friend. You and me both.

She wore the basic invader outfit, but instead of pink it was purple with combat boots with three

spikes at the foot of the boots and a mini leather jacket with the purple invader symbol stamped on the back.

AM: Woo! Excessive descriptions!

"I see you're all excited?" Zim teased. Thorn giggled a bit having no energy to deal with her boyfriend teasing. She walked towards him and sat on a box he was seating on. Her feet dangled far from the floor. She placed her head on her boyfriend shoulder

TT: That pillow for lonely people?

and released a joyful sigh.

AM: I dunno, I've always found shoulders to be quite...boney.

Zim lean his head on hers and toyed with her antennas.

"Its just I can't believe a small irken as myself made it this far. I'm not really something special I just worked really hard and I'm just another irken in the crowd-

Zim rolled his eyes and cut his girlfriends rant short with a kiss. He didn't travel all the way from earth in his ship for 6 month listening to Gir 'Doom' song just to hear her degrade herself.

SB: Then why DID he come? For love? That's just stupid.

Thorn kissed back as a smile spread across her face. Zim pulled away making the 'smack' sounds of two lips being pulled apart and placed his forehead on hers.

TT: Eww... wait, does that work for aliens that aren't Coneheads?

"Stop speaking such nonsense. Thorn, you are special in many ways I didn't abandon my mission just to hear you talk bad about yourself. I'm here to celebrate that fact everyone is going to notice how special you truly are and how lucky I am to have you by my side" Zim cooed to her. As he praised her Thorn cheeks got all pink and she bit her lower lip. She wasn't one for praises she just saw herself as any normal irken nothing more nothing less.

SB: Survey says: BULLSHIT! You cannot be a Sue and then claim you are normal.

AM: Unless you are a normal Sue...

"Even though your mission wasn't really a mission?" she teased her boyfriend with a sly smirk. Zim rolled his eyes. But nod nonetheless.

"Thank you Zim, but I'm the lucky one" she spoke softly almost as a whisper. Thorn connected their lips again. There was so much passion and love into she thought she might drowned, but she would have been happy to. She placed her hands on both sides of his cheeks pulling him closer. Zim was digging in his PAK as he pulled out a small red velvet box. They broke the kiss and just smiled at each other enjoying the other presences. Zim felt nervous as he got up from the box, beads of sweat came down from his forehead as he clear his throat. Thorn watched him curiously as he shifted his weight to foot to foot. Zim began to grow hotter with every passing second as he tugged the end of his shirt collar to air out his body.

"Um, well Thorn we've known each other all our lives and you know I love you and I know you love me. So I wanted to...t-to-

Zim got in front of Thorn and kneeled down on his left leg. Thorn eyes widen with excitement as her

antenna shot up.

TT: Antennaboner?

AM: If Zim starts licking it, I'm leaving.

Zim slowly open the red velvet box to reveal a gorgeous purple diamond ring the rarest of all diamonds in space. It wasn't big or small but perfect size for her. It seems too shimmer in any light as Thorn cover her mouth as her eyes began to water.

"So uh, Thorn w-will you do m-me the honor of marrying me the great almighty Zim!" he spoke softly and shouted at the end. Thorn giggled at his tone while she fisted

AM: No. My mind went places it shouldn't with that.

up her hands and placed it over her heart feeling it thud fast as her tears pour down her cheeks. Zim began to panic, but saw the smile on her face he gave a soft smile of his own. Thorn nodded her head few times before she tackles Zim on the hard floor.

AM: Again. Tense changes do not increase tension. We've been over this already!

She saddler

AM: I don't even know what this is supposed to mean.

his waist as she sobbed into the crook of his neck wrapping her arms around his neck. Zim played with her antennas as he smile.

AM: Aren't those...their vestigial sex organs? If so, ew.

Zim placed his hands on her cheeks pulling her back gently and connected their lips as he used his thumb to wipe away the fallen tears.

SB: He must have had an allergic reaction or something.

"I-I've b-been waiting f-for you t-to a-ask me 2 years a-ago" she tripped on her words as Zim chuckle soften with a genuine smile. He looked her in the eyes before speaking.

"I'm sorry, I wanted to wait for the perfect moment" he apologized as he wipe her face dried. Zim kissed her cheeks, 'nose', forehead and back to the lips. He slipped the ring on her left hand on her middle finger.

"Zim I-I w-wouldn't have care if you asked me in the street, in a dark ally full of dirty rats. As long as I'm with you, it's always the perfect moment" Zim felt his heart beat louder as his smile grew even wider if possible. Thorn hug tighten around his neck and stood in that position for a pure heart warming 2 minutes.

"Anyway her she is VIOLET!"

AM: What.

Red shouted as the crowd of Irkens cheered. Thorn got up off of Zim and helped him to his feet. (Sorry it's confusing but red and purple call her by her real name but Thorn, Violet same person) "Aqua comes on girl!" The female irken called. A white robot similar to Gir, but her body took a triangular one

TT: A triangular what? What did the SIR's body take? I'm confused.

and no mouth.

TT: She has no mouth, but she must scream...random non-sequiturs like GIR, or rather what the fandom has twisted into being the standard for GIR, does.

She aqua blue tattoos framing her head like a tiara with a star shape antenna. The robot has big aqua blue eyes with angel wings lashes and baby angel wings on her back.

TT: Bad writing gives you wiiiings!

SB: None of the calories, and twice the debilitating blackouts.

AM: This reminds me of that horrible Sue-basher I once wrote. Raven Hunter a half-angel, half-vampire who had two characters played by Orlando Bloom fighting over her. She was meant to be hit by a bus but ended up falling off a cliff instead because I got bored.

"Yes, Thorn?" asked a soft sweet voice that came from the robot. Then the robot spotted the rock on her master finger

TT: Her slave fingers would have to go rockless for the rest of the week.

AM: Ew.

and squealed like a school girl.

"Is that what I think it is?" she squealed happily. Thorn nodded her head. Aqua ran to Zim squeezing the love into him.

"OMG, finally you asked her!" Aqua cheered. Zim gave a grin at the small robot, liking her reaction to this. Zim had to admit he like the SIR unit she has Gir wild outgoing personality, but at least she obeys orders when given to her. Thorn had custom made her believing a SIR unit should have a personality of its own instead of being a cold empty order taking piece of metal. Zim totally agreed if it wasn't for Dib and Gir Zim might had lost the bit of sanity he had while at earth. He'll be bored of his mission in a heart beat. Zim felt something warm grab his right hand and began to get tug. He hadn't notice that Aqua let go of him and was now with Gir. He notices it was Thorn and they began to walk the long cat walk to get to the middle of the stage. Thorn blush not use to all the attention she is now receiving. He smirked has he squeezed her hand letting her know he is here for her. She smiled back at him and mouth a 'thank you'. They made it to the stage and Zim let go of her hand so she can shake red hand and give her dad a hug.

AM: TL;DR blah blah boring stuff that passes for character development in this thing.

"Violet, you made me the happiest father in space. Watching you go from a tiny smeeet to an amazing invader made my life worth living for. I'm proud to announce on this day is Invader Violet day!"

TT: You've got to be kidding me. I DARE you to make her any more of a Sue. I don't think it's possible. She already got 140 on the Sue test.

SB: There's a test now?

AM: Litmus test. It's all the rage. For comparison, the wackiest character I've come up with got a negative four.

Purple cheered as did all the other irkens. Red floated over to her and places a gold medal around her neck and gave her a quick hug.

"We had made a statue of you and had placed it in the hall of irken fame along side with the almighty tallest hall. You will be a well known irken who is a symbol of strength and courage. That is why we ranked you up to general in commanded of the irken military"

TT: Wow, it looks like it is possible. A statue? Promotion to general? Really?

AM: The only general I recognize is general relativity.

Red announced the crowd went wild again. Thorn smiled as she bowed and shout a few thank you. "General Violet, do you have any words to say?" Her father asked. Thorn nodded her head as the room got quite.

TT: ...pissed off when they realized that this girl was going to be their new General.

She cleared her throat and stands tall.

"I will like to say a few words. I will like to thank you father. It not for you and mother, who I wish could have been here today I would have not be here and share such a memorable moment in my life and history. My teachers and mentors for training me and pushing to my limit. To my SIR; Aqua for encouraging me to stay strong when all seemed lost. And most importantly to my fiancé, Zim for always believing in me, for being by my side and for loving me the way I am." When I said fiancé the whole crowd (ok so I know the pov change completely but you all will live and it will change again soon sorry!) gasped in shock while my dad and uncle

TT: Red and Purple aren't brothers. Another fact from "The Trial".

started to have a spasm attack. I looked at Zim with gentle eyes as I reached out for him. He walked up to me and grabbed my hand and pulled me into a hug. I held him tight as my smile widen.

"I love you"

"I love you too"

"AAAWWEEEE!" the crowd awe as Thorn buried her red face in Zim chest as he chuckle.

"Well, that was completely...unexpected" purple said still shell shock.

SB: I do not think that means what you think it means.

BAM

The Massive had been hit and caused all irken inside to be thrown in every direction. Zim held onto Thorn as his back made contact with the large ship hard cold wall. He yelled in pain as he slid down.

"ZIM!" Thorn shouted as her antenna lowered in wariness. Zim struggle to open his left eye as his right one stood close. He gave a smirk trying to cover the pain the obviously showed.

"I'm fine, a tiny buries can't keep the almighty Zim down"

AM: What.

he said in a hushed voice. Thorn gave a tiny smile and pecked his lips.

"We're under attack by the resisty!" one of the irken pilots shouted.

TT: Really? Thorn hasn't already single-handedly defeated them with the use of a single eyelash or something?

SB: Weren't they already defeated anyway?

All the soldiers got into their battle ships and began to fight. Thorn got up and helps Zim up as well. "I'll be back!" she cried as she ran in the direction of her battle ship. Before she could get any farther Zim grabbed her left hand pulling her back.

"You can't go out there its too dangerous!" Zim plead to his fiancé. Thorn eyes soften as she gave a smile.

"Come on Zim your talking to a girl who conquered 5 planets. And I'm the military general, I'll be fine!" she reassured her future husband. After a few minutes of silent Zim sighed in defeat knowing he won't get anywhere with her. Once she set her mind to it has to be done. Zim stood tall and saluted her. Thorn rolled her eyes at him. She grabbed his cheeks and pulled him into a deep kiss. Zim surprised at first, but responded quickly enough as he slid his worm like tongue into her mouth.

SB: *leaves to vomit uncontrollably*

She moans in pleasure

AM: Fights urge to join SB.

but quickly snapped back to reality and gently pushes Zim away. She began to run down the corridor. "I'll see you soon!" she shouted and then disappeared around the corner. A gush of wind below past Zim as his antenna waved in the wind. He notices it was Aqua who flew by him. Then Gir was at his side watching the love of their lives go into war. Zim clutched his fist and teeth as he punched a wall on his left. He's breathing uneven and his body slightly shook as the pain he was supposed to feel never came. Zim was pissed that his fiancé had to risk her life and he couldn't don't a damn thing about it, but watch since his ship won't last a second in the field. Speaking of watching; there was a window beside him and he saw the battle unravel. He desperately searches for Thorn dark purple ship in the mess of explosions and WORM HOLES? This is nuts! After 5 minutes of searching he spotted the ship as it flew by the window he was at. A watch as she expertly controls her ship and shots missiles at the enemy. Zim smiled impressed with his future wife mad skills.

TT: Oh, looks like I spoke too soon.

After 15 minutes of watching her destroy them Zim spotted two ships tag teaming Thorn ship when she was attacking other ship. He slapped his hands on the glass as he yelled. The two ships shot at Thorn ship breaking off one of her wings making her lose control. Thorn did her best not to crash into any other irken ships, but it was difficult with all these worm holes. She looked up at the massive ship to spot Zim in one of the many windows. Her eyes began to water as she looked at Zim. She knew what she had to do. If she didn't do it then her ship will crash into one or more of her fellow members; killing them or float in mid battle and get destroy. With one last breath she spoke.

"I I-love you Z-zim" she whispered as a single tear fell. After a few seconds of sadness she shook her head and turn back to look at her SIR.

SB:*le comes back* CHOOSE A TENSE AND STICK WITH IT.

"Aqua, get out of here now!" she demanded. Aqua eyes were slanted in sadness. But her one beautiful color blue eyes changed to a pure red.

"No!" she shouted as she stood her ground. Thorn shook her head and waved her towards the door.

"I said get out, NOW" The white robot didn't move, instead she walked up to her master grabbing her free hand tightly

"I'm not going anywhere. If you go...I go" Aqua said softly as her eyes turn back to its natural blue

color.

SB: Eh, Aqua must be a defective unit.

AM: Wasn't it established earlier that she obeys earlier.

Thorn looked amazed, but smile at the thought of not being alone. She nodded and held her SIR unit hand tighter. Thorn aimed the ships into one of the many wormholes as it stuck her in and her world went black.

TT: As did she, if the first chapter's description is anything to go by.

./././././././././././././.

Please review

The day that was suppose to be a celebration of an outstanding irken became the day she passed away in battle. The war was over many brave irkens lost their life that day, but the Irken Empire had won. Thorn had given up her life for her team mates. The massive had taken quite a beating as did the irkens inside of it, but nothing all too serious. There was snacks splatter everywhere, cables hanging out of their places and the large t.v screech had a crack.

"Uh, w-we were here today t-to celebrate...to celebrate my d-daughter past victories, but n-now we are here to remember h-her and other irken solider who bravely f-fought for their people. Please excuse me" Purple voice was cracking at any mention of daughter, but he try to cover it up but failed. He let some silent tears fall as he made his way off the stage. Once he was out of sight from his people and co-work he began to cry hysterically. Red heard the painful cried from his brother and wanted to go and confront his brother, but couldn't say anything that will make the pain lesson.

TT: Pain is bad. This story is painful. Therefore, this story is bad. Lesson over.

AM: A pain lesson sounds kinda kinky.

Red sighed and turned his attention back to the crowd of depressed irkens. Red is hurting inside

AM: Does this have anything to do with the pain lesson? Because I wouldn't have figured that Red and Purple were into that sort of thing.

too at the lost of his favorite and only niece, but he is a much stronger than his brother his.

TT: Who's His? A third Tallest?

He stood up straight and cleared his throat out.

"Let us bow our heads in silent to respect to those who passed." He said with grief in his almighty powerful voice. The crowd of sobbing irkens got quite as they bowed their heads in respect. After 3 pure silent minutes one irken began hum a song called 'My hurt will go on'.

TT: Typo, or Celine Dion...I'm hoping typo.

MP: Me too.

Soon all the irkens began to sing the heartrending song in their native tongue. While the irkens sang Zim was locked himself away in his dark room. He begins to flip his bed over as tears burned down his cheeks. He grabbed his night stand and threw it against the wall creating a hole. He breathed in heavily as he cried out anger and sadness. He fisted up his left hand and smashed his mirror.

AM: I'm laughing with a disgusted face right now.

Shreds of glass flew in every direction. Zim pulled back his fist to see it bleeding with bits of glass stuck in between his knuckles. Gir gasped in fear as he rushed over to his master.

"MASTER! Stop this please!" Gir begged as he wrapped his arms around Zim waist. Zim grounded his teeth together as he shoved Gir off him. Gir fell to the floor with a loud thud. Zim resumed his rampage. He threw his lamp at his door as more tears fell.

"WHY? WHY HER AND NOT ME!" he cried as he punched a hole in his wall.

SB: Oh great, you broke the fourth wall. Now all we'll be able to get out of this is self-deprecation and stupid jokes.

Gir cowered away in a corner in fear. He is witnessing something he never seen before. This was a whole new side of his master and he didn't like it. Zim stop his rampage and stood in his spot breathing heavily the tears never stopping. His antennas were flat to his side as he glared at the floor. On the floor was a cracked picture of him and Thorn in a photo booth on their first date. The first shot was simple- Thorn sat on his lap wrapping her arm around his neck squishing their cheeks together. Both of them had their eyes closed as they smiled at the camera. The second one was them being silly. Thorn hooked both her pointing fingers on each corner of her mouth tugging it opens poking out her tongue. Her wide eyes seem to be popping out of her skull as her face was closer to the lenses then it suppose to. Zim tugged his antennas up as he crossed his eyes smiling manically. And the last one was amazing. That's when they shared their first kiss.

AM: Didn't they kiss earlier?

Thorn still on his lap had surprised kissed him. Her eyes closed as a blush decorated her cheeks and her unique antennas flatten to the side. Zim eyes bugged out in surprised as a blush painted his cheeks and his antennas shot up. Zim slowly kneel down and picked up the picture from behind the broken glass. He studies each picture remembering that day clearly. He had token

AM: So that's what she is to him? A token? Bastard.

her to the movies and to dinner. A small smile grew on his lips. He turns it to the back to read Thorn sloppy hand writing.

To the 'almighty' Zim

You never cease to surprise me each day with you crazy antics, but that what drew me to you.

Everyday is always a wonderful adventure and I'm glad I get to experience it with you :3 I had a amazing first date! Looking forward to many more soon!

Forever yours

Thorn.

Zim smiled at the little note he read more than a million times, but when he read forever yours the pained feeling he just felt came back. He crushed the photo in his head as he threw it.

"Y-you lair, you I-left me YOU LEFT ME!"

TT: He was referring to the time when GIR walked off in the base to get tacos a second time. The base never returned.

AM: Sad when you can't even trust your dwelling.

Zim shouted out to the ceiling as he grabbed his antennas in frustration. His knees buckled under him

as he fell to the floor. Zim buried his face in his hands as he cried. The pain inside him was like a heavy ball. It weighed him down as it became harder to breathe. He curled himself against the broken wall as he sob. Gir saw that his master had broken down at got out of the corner. He slowly walked up to him as tears of his own fell. Gir stopped in front of his master.

"Master...?" he asked softly as his eyes slanted with sadness. Zim slowly looked up to look at his SIR unit, but all he saw was a blurry grey figure with two blue eyes. Zim sniffed, but suddenly stood up walked away from the robot. Gir was shock at his master sudden movement. Zim stood up straight as he wipes the tears away.

SB: Oh great, now GIR is malfunctioning.

"Gir, stop crying and help me clean this room" he order the SIR unit. Gir pouted as he tugged the hem of his master uniform. Zim looked down with an annoyed expression trying his hardest to keep the tears in.

"You know master, its ok to cry. I won't tell anyone" he gently said to Zim. Zim eyes widen in shock, but the sadness return. The tears fell down his cheek as he fell to his knees again. Gir walked up to his master and gave him a hug. Zim quickly wrapped his arms around the small robot as he cried. Gir let tears fall as he patted his master back.

AM: Awkward...What is the point of this, again?

After a few weeks Zim finally left his room and went straight to the tallest asking if he can search for his fiancé. The first few times they refused since they had some irkens searching for her. But this is Zim we're talking about so they let him do whatever he wished to do. He thanked his tallest as he left. When Zim was in his voot cruise Purple had wished him good luck on his journey. Zim looked his tallest in the eyes.

"Luck has nothing to do with this, sir. Just the matter of faith" and with that he saluted his tallest good-bye and left on his search for his fiancé.

~Back to present time~

Dib was on the verge of tears as he heard his friend story. Zim had let one tear go, but quickly wiped it away as he stood tall.

Dib removed his glasses as he cleans them as he wipe a tear. Zim rolled his eyes at his friend reaction to the story.

"So that's why you're here?"

Dib asked as he placed his glasses back to the bridge of his nose. Zim nodded his head in response.

"So what's makes you think she here in this town?" Dib asked once more.

"I have already checked all the other planets and every part of this filthy rock, but no such luck. This was the only place I didn't check." He answered his pale friend. Dib nodded.

"Hope you'll find her" Dib encouraged.

"As do I Dib-stink as do I" After a while it got to uncountable silent. Dib rubbed the back of his neck as he shifted his eyes side to side.

"Yea, so I'm see if I can find Michelle" Dib said to his green friend. Zim shrugged.

"Zim finds that human very odd"

TT: Hmm. An odd human in the place that Zim suspects his fiance is? Nope, nothing suspect there!

AM: I find myself struggling to pay attention to this fic anymore. When does the smut come in?

"She not 'odd' Zim she different"

"That's because you know me to well for your own good" she giggled as her voice broke Dib from his trance. Dib shook his head slightly as he moved next to her and sat down.

"So are you still mad at Zim?" he asked her casually looking ahead before looking at her. She arched her left brow wondering how he knew she had a fight with the green boy.

"Gaz told me" oh, she should have known. She shook her head no as she looked up at the sky.

"Not really I got over it like hours ago" I said truthfully as I played with the ring in my pocket. I can't shake the feeling that someone important gave it to me, but who? Dib nodded his understanding the female.

"Look I know Zim is a pain in the ass, but deep down he's a good guy.

TT: ...No. He isn't. Was Dib brainwashed or something?

AM: Mmm...brains...

SB: ... THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU.

And right now his head is not in the right place so maybe... you can try to get along?" Dib asked hastily afraid Michelle might spaz out.

"Ok"

AM: What does "Ok" mean? "Ok" is not a word. "Okay" is a word, "O.K." is a weird abbreviation of a word...but "Ok"? Not a word. Just something monkeys say.

"Ok, you don't have to be nice just-wait did you say 'ok'?" Dib spoke quickly but then slow down when his brain caught up to Michelle's word. She nodded as she looked at me with a confused expression. I just felt like a fool.

"Well, ok then" he sighed in relief. Next thing he knew it he's been tackled to the ground. Michelle had tackle Dib as she saddler his hips.

AM: Do not want to know what that means.

She pinned his arms above his head and looked him in the eyes.

"Michelle...?" Dib asked softly as a blush painted his cheeks. And what Dib saw broke his heart. He saw tears in her eyes. Dib began to panic and sat up as he cupped her cheeks. The tears fell freely from her eyes as she sobbed. He wipe them away with his thumbs as he sh'ed her.

TT:...Huh?

AM: He shed her like the old baggage she is. Go, Dib, go!

She got this way when she thinks too much about her past. Dib met Michelle when she was 13 years old as was he, but she lived alone and she doesn't remember nothing. All she knows is she has no parents and she has a small white cat named Snowy. It's get frustrating after a while. Michelle stops her crying as she sniffed. She looks at Dib who smiled gently at her as he dried her tears.

"Y-you and Gaz a-are the only family I-I got" she whispered in a hush tone.

TT: Oh great, now the romance is going to have semi-incestual undertones.

AM: Woo? ...Too soon?

He nodded as he pushed back her hair from her face. Dib gave her a gentle smile as he cupped her left cheek in his left hand. She gave a tiny smile as she placed her soft hands on top of his. Her eyes never seem to dull in the light. Man, she so gorgeous.

AM: I get it. Pretty girl, everyone loves her, who the fuck cares, blah blah boring stuff.

MP: This fic is so boring, I can't even come up with creative riffs.

"And we'll always be here for you" he told her as he planted a sweet innocent kiss on her forehead. Michelle whispers a 'thank you' as she hugged Dib. Dib enjoying the feeling squeezed her making her giggle.

"Well I got to go. Snowy probably going crazy!"

AM: Wasn't Snowy the dog in TinTin? Plagiarism, I say!

she joked as she dried up her face sniffing a few times. She got up from Dib helping him up. They both walked to there house chatting and laughing on the way there.

"So are you coming to spring talent show?" Michelle asked Dib excitedly. Dib nodded as he smirked at her.

"Of course I'll never miss one of your performances!" he answers honestly.

TT: You've got to be kidding me. The Sue can sing, too?

SB: Well to be fair, this WAS set up earlier on. However, it's still extremely stupid.

AM: I find myself not really caring. Until she sprouts butterfly wings and flies to the moon, I will remain unimpressed by her cookie cutter sue antics.

"You better not you Dib-wad or I will hurt you" she threatens with a wicked smile as she pulled out a pencil. Did rise up his hands up in helplessness; playing along.

"Please, don't hurt me take my sister just don't hurt me!" he played along as she poked the pen to his chest multiple times.

"Oooooooh, I'ma tell GAZ!" she oh and pointed like a 6 years old. Dib pouted at his best friend. She giggled and poked his forehead.

"I'll blackmail you another time. Well got to go bye DIBBY!"

AM: If ickle baby keep on talking that way, big, strong AM going to kick all her teef right down her throat.

she cried as she gave him a hug and ran down the block around the corner and walked two houses down to get to hers. Before she went inside she saw a house she never seen before 4 houses down.

"Uh, new neighbors? Might as well welcome them to the neighborhood" she said to herself as she open the door and was greeted by a soft 'meow'. She looked down to see a small pure white cat with aqua blue eyes and a small pink nose. Awe!

TT: Is that an order? Also, hello, obvious SIR unit.

"Hi there Snowy! You wanna help mama bake a cake for our new lovely neighbors?" she baby talk the cat who seem to be annoyed with the voice. The cat sat in her place looking at her owner with a stare that yell 'why are you talking that way?' Michelle face expression change to a blank one as she crossed her arms.

"Fine, wanna help bake a cake for out new doom neighbors?" she corrected herself as she spoke normally. The cat nodded and jumped into her arms. Michelle laughed as she kissed the small cat head.

"You cease to amaze me, Snowy. Ok let's get to work!" she cried with excitement as she ran into the large kitchen.

~1 hour later~

SB: Suddenly, time warp!

AM: Let's do the time warp again!

MP: Let's time wrap to the end of this fic.

Michelle had baked a vanilla cake with the help of Snowy. Snowy gave her a power sugar thingy to add the mix. All Michelle knew was it was earth safe and for vegetarians! Yes, she is a veggie!

TT: That is incredibly easy to read wrong.

AM: What type of veggie?

MP: The ones that have the urge to write terrible stories.

For some reason meat makes her sick!

TT: *facepalm* Nice subtlety there, author.

AM: I don't know, I oftentimes feel that I hear the screams of the vegetables as they're butchered and peeled in inhumane ways. We should stop eating vegetables as well and live on water and sunlight, the way God intended.

MP: Yay, let's separate the poor drops of water from their friends and family!

The cake was done being frosted with strawberry flavor frosting reading 'welcome' on top of the flat cake she put it in a cake box. She grabbed her sweater and her cat placing her on top of her head.

SB: So, the cat turned her... upside down? What?

AM: Cat's obviously determined to make Thorn/Michelle/Violet learn to do a head stand.

"Ok, Snowy lets go!" Michelle walked out the door and walked 4 houses down. It was a strange looking house. Green with a purple roof, creepy gnomes and giant cords poking out connecting to the apartments next door. Yea, this might be a mistake. But when I set my mind to something I have to do it. And I spent an hour on this cake! So I sucked up the creepy feelings that poked me

TT: Her feelings...poked her? What?

AM: I think it would be creepy if something came up and poked you.

MP: Maybe they're trying to get out of her body or something.

and walked up the path to the door with a men bathroom sign. I knocked twice. Next thing the door swung open revealing a cute small green...dog?

"Um, is the owners of the house here?" I asked a little bit surprise. Wait, why the fuck is I talking to a dog?

SB: A better question would be why the fuck this dog is GREEN. Also, "I" and "is" do not belong together.

TT: Especially the other way around.

AM: I feel an increasing need to bang my head repeatedly against a grammar textbook until all memory of this fic is pounded from my poor, tormented mind.

"OK PRETTY LADY!" The 'dog' shouted as it led me into the house. Ok, I'm completely freak the fuck out at this point. This is not a dog it's some type of person or thing hiding in there. I felt Snowy stiffening in place when she noticed the...'dog'. The green 'dog' waved me in the house. I gave a nervous smile unsure if I should go in or not. But without thinking 4 times my legs moved me inside.

When I was a few inches inside from the door it slammed closed. I felt myself jump scared shitless. SHIT, no way out!

SB: Except for, you know, the DOOR. You never tried to open it, how do you know it's not unlocked?

AM: Of course it's locked. She's omniscient.

The 'dog' led me to the living room sitting me. The 'dog' stood in front of me with a blank expression. "YOU'RE SO PRETTY!" he shouted.

MP: We get it, she's pretty! Do you really have to mention it every single fucking time?

AM: Wow, I think this is only the twenty-seventh time someone's made this remark! Whoopdefuckingdoo.

I cringed back at the unexpected volume of his voice. But I took the time to actually notice how cute he is! I smiled at him as I placed the cake down by my left side and I patted my knees.

SB: She seems to be taking the FUCKING TALKING DOG thing fairly well.

AM: Eh, works for Sam, why not GIR? At least he's dog sized.

"Come here boy!" I called as I whistle. The 'dog' wagged his tail feverishly as he jumped on top of me. Michelle giggled as she petted the 'dog' that cuddles to her stomach. This 'puppy' seems to be familiar. Before she could force herself to think why he seems familiar. She heard foot steps.

"Who are you?" she heard a person spoke. She looked up with a warm smile, but drop to see who it was. Zim.

"Oh, it's you" he said uninterested.

SB: "Well, time to kill you so you won't talk."

Michelle rolled her eyes as she put her attention back to the 'dog' that seems to be fond over Snowy. AWE.

TT: Seriously, Author, stop ordering us to awe at stuff.

SB: The amount of romance in this fic is reaching a nauseating level.

AM: Reaching? I'd say retching would be more accurate, really.

"Yea, like your face brightens up my day" I said sarcastically as I stood up. I bent down and grabbed the box that held the treat. I walked up to the green person shoving the box in his face.

"Welcome to the neighborhood" I greeted dully.

SB: Zim was here first. You don't welcome other people when YOU'RE the new kid.

Zim arched his non existent right brow as he tilted his head to the side.

"Neighborhood?" he questioned. I nodded at him with a 'no duh' expression.

"You live 4 houses down from me nim-rod" I insulted him as he glared at me. He shook it off as he grabbed the white box opening it.

"Cake? No thanks I don't eat this earth DISGUSTING food!" he shouted 'disgusting' then calm down at the end.

SB: I could have figured that last part on my own.

AM: I will not be calmed so easily once this is over.

Of course he'll say that. I grunted as I pushed past him. I place the cake on the kitchen table. I walked up to the many cabinets to search for the plates, forks and knives.

"What are you doing?" Zim demanded to the human girl. Michelle didn't answer to busying looking for the utensils. After minutes of searching found the things she needed. She gracefully turns on her heel walking to the table placing them on the table. She opens the box cutting two pieces of the cake evenly. She placed the two cakes on separate plates handing one to Zim. She gave him a stern look.

"Eat it" she demands with no question in her tone. Zim drilled his lips as he rolled his false eyes.

"You don't demand the ALMIGHTY ZIM into eating you STUPID cake!" he shouted as he pointed a finger at her.

SB: Okay, Dialogue 101: You do NOT have two characters speak in the same paragraph.

AM: What if it's a schizophrenic person who THINKS they're two people?

SB: Nah, that would make sense.

She growled really not in the mind for his ego. Michelle rolled her eyes as she grabbed the plate from his hands, scooping a piece of cake with the fork and quickly shoving it in his mouth. Zim not paying attention began to choke on the sweet, but in the end swallowed it. He was amazed it didn't make him sick he completely felt fine and he loved the taste. It was moist; melting in his mouth.

AM: Wouldn't it also...like...BURN his mouth? Cake has water in it, you know.

He clicked his tongue trying to get more of the taste down his throat. But stop when he heard giggling.

"I see you like my STUPID cake!" she teased as she ate her piece. Zim crossed his arms as he looked the other way.

"It wasn't all that stupid" he admits under his breath.

"Awe that means so much to me since its coming from the 'almighty' Zim!" she teased again, but sarcastically. She walked over to the living room to see the 'dog' chasing her cat that seems to be enjoying herself. This made Michelle smile. She looked back at Zim with the same smile.

"So what's your 'dogs' name?" she asked cutely. Her eyes glowed with happiness. Zim felt the wind being knocked out of his squeedlyspooch. He hasn't seen that same glow in a long time. Not ever since day he lost...Thorn. Zim shook his head snapping himself out the trance.

SB: Okay, how has he NOT made the connection yet? The foreshadowing is being laid on so thick you'd need a chainsaw to even made a decent-sized cut into it.

AM: There was foreshadowing? I thought we were just being told the complete life story of boring characters who are nothing like their more interesting counterparts in a brilliant show.

"G-Gir, his name is Gir" he answers as he avoided eye contact. He placed his attention to the playing animals. Michelle gave a quick poke to Zim right cheek before sitting on the couch. She crossed her legs as she watched him expectantly. The invader felt her eyes burring holes in his skull. He quickly looked up with a scowl.

"What?" he hissed. Michelle just smirk she scoot over to the left side make space on the right. She patted the empty spot gesturing for Zim to sit. He rolled his falsie grey eyes as he relentlessly walked over and sat. Her smile brightens as she turned her whole body facing him.

"Dib wants us to get along! And I've been dying to ask this question all day! What kind of alien are you?" she asked with a sly smirk when she saw Zim eyes widen. He gave out a nervous chuckle before looking at her.

"I don't know what you are talking about!" he shouted as he looked around avoiding her gaze. She scoffs.

"Oh, come on. I'm not stupid, your green, you have no ears or nose! You only have three fingers you burn/smoke when water touches you

AM: He didn't when he ate the cake.

AND your 'dog' is not even a dog! For God sakes he's talking and walking on two legs!" she explained all in one breath.

TT: The vocal equivalent of a run-on sentence.

AM: Eh, acceptable. Some people get hysterical when they figure something out.

She gasped trying to breathe normally again as she eyed the foreigner. Zim being stubborn as he is still denied it. Not matter how true each word she spoke he didn't give up. He didn't want to give her the satisfaction of being right.

"I am a normal human worm-baby such as yourself" he covered up again as he waved her off. Michelle pointed at him and laughed.

"See that right there! No ones says 'human worm baby' or call other humans 'filthy humans'!" she pointed out another fact! Zim crossed his arms and shook his head.

"Nope, still don't see your point!" This was staring to piss the dark skinned girl off. She felt her lower right eye twitch as she grounded her teeth. She tackle Zim off the couch as they fell to the floor. Zim yelled in surprised as he fell on his back with a hard thud.

AM: Who tackles someone when they argue? She seems oddly physical.

Michelle reached out for his 'hair', but Zim grabbed her wrists and they began to wrestle. They were rolling around the dirty floor screaming at each other. While there pets just watched amused with their childish behavior.

AM: I don't think children are this childish, really.

Michelle was having a blast while Zim was having a HORRIBLE time. She soon got tired of it. She flipped him over on his back and saddlers

AM: I'm starting to hate this word. WHAT DOES IT EVEN MEAN?

his legs as she quickly pulls of his wig to revel long black silk antennas. She gasped in amazement as she covered her mouth. Zim sighed in defeat as he removed his contacts to reveal big pink red eyes. Michelle eyes widen in excitement. She slowly reaches over to his left antenna and pets it. Zim bit his lip to surpass a pleasurable moan.

TT: Oh no. Are we eventually going to see ZIM AND THORN NAKED ON THE SLEEPING? That's what happened the last time "antenna masturbation" came up.

AM: Did she just give him a hand job? Cause that's a bit weird for people who just met. Even if they were going to get married when they were other people.

TT: Yes. Yes she did.

AM: Allow me to be extremely repulsed and slowly bang my head against the wall.
TT: Save that for the next few sentences.
AM: Crap.

This went unnoticed to Michelle. She gently grabbed it and ran her hands up to the end of the scythe looking antenna. Zim sighed as he relaxed under her enjoying her touch. He hasn't felt this way in years. Not after Thorn, he couldn't even look at another female. Never the less let them touch him, but this was different. He didn't feel sick he didn't feel like he was cheating. Not anymore.
"Your amazing, Zim" Michelle spoke as she empty minded.

TT: Yay, the story finally admits how stupid Thorn is.
AM: She very empty minded. She so dumb.

Zim looked up at her with a confused expression to see she had a distant look in her eyes. Probably unaware of what she said. For some reason the touch of his antennas felt so familiar. She toyed with it trying to figure out where she felt this type of texture before. It's is smooth, but rough. It shined, but had dullness to it. Then she looked down to be greeted with big red-ish pink eyes. They glowed innocently. She smiled as she stared at them.
"You have beautiful eyes" she whispered softly.

AM: Wasn't she with Dib earlier? I'm so confused.
TT: Remember? This is a ZAOCADR.
SB: The Nausea has been TRIPLED!

Zim felt himself blush as he felt embarrasses.
"Uh, thank you. As do you?" he comments awkwardly. Michelle notices this and quickly got up.
"Well, I think I should go now. Come on, Snowy" she said sadly. Zim notices this and felt his heart squeezed. His eyes sadden as his antennas laid flat to their side. He hated that look in her eyes, the sadness that decorated her face. He couldn't stand it, but the thing he didn't understand is why he cared. Before thinking he quickly shot his right hand up grabbing her left hand before she turned away.
"No, I'm sorry it's just been awhile since I've been praised. Well, from another female" he said honestly as he clutched her hand with his shaking ones. Michelle felt his hand quivering. She gave a squeeze giving him a tender smile.
"But I thought the 'almighty' Zim was always praised?" she teased in a hushed tone. He try to swallow the lump in his throat, but couldn't. He found himself fixed on her eyes. They are quite beautiful. That part he hadn't lied about, but they were familiar. So mild and tender. Everything about her is familiar, but she couldn't be Thorn...could she?

TT: Zim may not be very smart in the show, but in this he's just idiotic. OF COURSE SHE'S THORN!
AM: Nope. Dib's Thorn. Called it.

./

Please review and if you know other IZ fans please let them know about this story!

TT: Well, I'm a Zim fan, and I let AM, SB and MP know about this story...
AM: I told other people who then refused to read it because they know the kind of fics I keep reading.
SB: I was promised there would be donuts. By the way, when are you going to let me

out of this chair with rope tied around it?

I would like to thank you to all those who are reviewing and thank you XxDarkxBloodxX for the random reviews you send me. There nothing better than waking up from a nightmare then reading an inspiring and funny comment to ease my mind! Thank you and I loved the cookie!

../

After a while Michelle stood with Zim and bonded. Telling him her life story-well parts she can remember while he did the same. He told the story of his lost fiancé, but never mentioning her name. It pained him to mention the forbidden fruit.

TT: Why? It's just [a stupid Twilight trollfic](#)...wait, no, that's "forbidden".

Michelle tackled Zim into a hug while she balled her eyes out shouting 'HOW SAD!'.

AM: Ack! She's been possessed by GIR!

MP: At least she's much more tolerable now.

The invader just sighs in annoyance as he tried to calm the crying female human. But he didn't mind her touch he felt whole when she did. As the pain of Thorn disappearance left him never happened. He also notices the cat, Snowy. Her aqua blue eyes reminded him of Aqua.

AM: Naw...Really? Aqua reminds you of... Aqua? Careful, friend, you're treading on the territory of Captain Obvious here, and he doesn't like to be crossed.

Zim knew he had to do some research on this human. She had some of Thorn tendency. They found out they were the complete opposites, but shared only a few likes, but only 3 stood out. They hate meat; they like snacks and they love the rush on being in danger. Michelle had tackled Zim to the floor and is now sitting on top of him. Straddling him down.

AM: Is there going to be poorly written sex now?

MP: I doubt it's gonna be any worse than My Inner Life's sex scenes.

TT: Not yet, but soon...maybe. I can't tell.

"So, Zimmy are you coming to the talent show?"

AM: Crap. More nauseating romantic stuff.

I asked him while I fiddle with his antennas. I saw him trying to suppress a moan, but to no avail. My sly smirk widens.

AM: But wait! A hand job! It gets better!

TT: I would love to know your definition of "better".

'He's more fun to tease than Dib!' she shouted to herself.

"W-why would I g-go to t-that?" he stutter. Michelle gave a mischievous smirk loving the reaction she got out of him. She lowered herself on top of him as she pressed her breast against his chest. She fakes a lust look in her eyes as she pouted her lips. She traced a circle on the center of his collar bone as she felt him flinch at her touch.

TT: Wow. This is the first time I've ever read a fic where the author goes out of her way to show us that the Sue has absolutely no dignity whatsoever.

"But Jimmy, I'm going to be performing. I want you to be there!" she whined as she leaned in closer to his face. Zim face flushed as his blush grew brighter. Michelle licked the corner of his left side as she smirk. When she retreat her tongue Zim seem frozen in place. With one last smirk she kissed his forehead and got off him.

"Well, its getting late here your ticket for the talent show tomorrow! Come on Snowy!" she cried as she swiftly grabbed her cat and left through the front door. Zim still lay frozen in his spot hiding his breath. Gir notices this and walked up to his master taking off his disguise.

"Master..?" he asked as he placed his metal hand on his master left shoulder. With that touch Zim gasped loudly for air as he shot right up panting. Beads of sweat rolled down his forehead as he took in deep breaths. How did she do that to him? He was confused; he grabbed his antennas in frustrations as he grunted.

AM: Masturbation? Alrighty then. Moving on.

After a few minutes of sulking he quickly got on his two feet walking to his kitchen stepping into his trash can. He was in his underground lab and he quickly types some keys on the master computer. He type in 'Michelle Valle' and where she lived hitting enter. A picture of Michelle popped up. It was a school picture with a text reading 4 years ago. Zim antennas shot up

AM: Do we really need to know this? Really?

as he raised his right non existence brow.

TT: Right Non-Existance Brow: +2 Stamina.

She had told him she lived here for 5 years yet there was no file on the first year she came here. Or any files before that. He looked through her birth records-nothing. School records-honor rolls, detentions, skip a few classes and got into fights-due to self defensive against bullying.

AM: What did those poor bulls do, anyways?

TT: Yeah, what do you have against the bulls, Thorn? All [this one](#) wants to do is oppose soup...er, soap...er, SOPA.

That what Gaz had meant when she told him she had a hard time in the beginning of school. He glared at the screech as he clutched his teeth. The thought of other people missing

AM: Missing people? THE PLOT THICKENS!

SB: Dun dun ZZZZZZZ...

treating her boiled his blood. He checked her medical records-nothing. He found nothing that would be useful to him.

"Ok, there only 4 ways to tell if she Thorn for sure. But if she is Thorn, why is she here and hasn't return home? Does she not love her planet or me?"

AM: Um...she just gave you a hand job so it's pretty likely that she likes you.

Zim asked himself as his eyes and antennas dropped sadly.

TT: Eww...it went limp.

MP: Ugh...

His vision began to blur as he felt the stingy feeling of tears in his eyes. He quickly wiped them away before they could burn his cheeks. He stood tall as he began to put his test for Michelle together.

/./././././././././././././././.

~Next day~

Michelle had gotten up early as usual. She brushed her teeth, shower, changed clothes, feed Snowy and made eggs. Her daily routine. She hummed a cheerful tone as she practically twirled around her kitchen to retrieve the stuff she needed to eat. Snowy peeked up from eating her cat food noticing her master good mood. Snowy tilted her head to the right side as she watched smiling the best way a cat can smile.

SB: Wipe that cat smile off of your stupid face.

AM: So... like the Cheshire cat?

'She has been in a good mood since last night with Zim. Maybe I should tell her about who she really is. But then again it might ruin her normal life she has here.'

AM: But being an alien IS her normal life. This is a fake life! Get things straight, cat!

TT: I don't see how anyone could see "prostitute" as being better than "princess".

Snowy had a mental war with herself not sure if she should come clean about who she is. But Snowy couldn't do that to her master. It might confuse her

AM: Because being confused is worse than living a lie.

TT: Wait just one second. In four years, Thorn hasn't realized that her cat is a ronbot? How is that even possible?

and hurt her and those are something she couldn't take to see. Even if Zim is here and he is excellent with technical stuff it too late. The damages are done and are far from repair. And she may never be the same Thorn she, Zim and the rest of Irk once knew. Seeing this can affect her master life she decided against it. Now all she needed to do is to keep Zim from snooping around.

AM: Just goes to show. Never ever trust a cat.

"Well, I'll see you later Snowy mama got a talent show to go to!" Michelle cried to her lovely pet. She picked up the white ball of fur and gave a quick kiss on her head. Snowy purred with delight and rubbed her head against Michelle right cheek. Enjoying the moment before her master disappeared for 8 hours or more.

Michelle ran to the school to see there was a giant stage outside the court yard. Her eyes shined with excitement when she saw Gaz setting up the stage. Thanks to Gaz and her awesome tech skills Michelle didn't need a band to help her perform.

AM: After all, why share the glory with losers or waste time trying to come up with some interesting and well written side characters? TOO MUCH WORK.

She just needs Gaz as her back up singer

TT: There is absolutely no way this can end well.

SB: Not with Gaz involved, anyway.

/D.J and that's all. Michelle ran up the 3 steps that led to the stage and sat her bag of clothes next to a 4 feet tall amp.

"Gazzy, you're here early and you look awesome!" the dark skinned girl cried as she 'awe' Gaz outfit. Gaz wore a black ripped shirt with a capital 'A' in the middle of a circle standing for anarchy. Black ripped skinny jeans with chains and the classic black/white all star converses which are wore out. Her hair as grown to her mid-back and just to add more coolness to it she has black streaks in it. Gaz didn't use much make up or accessories just her signature skull necklace.

TT: ...Why did we just get a paragraph of description for Gaz? Is this a girls-only thing, where the girls get long paragraphs of description while the males get next to nothing? Sexist.

"Yea, I wanted to get everything set up early so you'll have time to get dress and find my stupid brother and his stupid friend." Gaz answer with her sassy tone as she crossed her arms. I nodded giving a quick thank you before fleeing the stage. I ran into the girls' locker room and started to change. I wore a black tank top, a purple puffy punk skirt with black stripes, fishnet stockings with black knee high socks and all black all star converse. I left my gummy and stud bracelets alone also my brass knuckles earrings and necklaces. I run my hands through my thick layer black hair teasing it at the roots. I looked at my cell phone to see I have 10 minutes. I quickly gather up my things and ran out. I saw the courtyard is getting full with teens and some held sighs saying 'Go Mimi' or 'We love you mimi'. I rolled my purple eyes and gave a quick scoff. I ran the hall ways looking for my two friends. I soon spotted them up ahead. My eyes landed on Zim who seem bored with the topic Dib was ranting on about. I dropped my bag of clothes picking up speed. Before Zim can look up Michelle pounced on Zim.

"AHH!" Zim cried at the unexpected 'hug'.

"Jimmy you came!" she cheered with her childish voice. Zim groaned in pain as he rubbed the back of his head.

AM: Ugh. Please, she needs to die. Like...now.

MP: I think someone must have hit her really hard in the head, because she's acting like a freaking retard.

"Yes, yes Zim came" he spoke in third person as he fixed his wig. She smiled as he kissed his cheek giggling. Zim gave a low chuckle as he patted her head.

"Well, I see you guys are getting along" Dib smiled at his two best friends who were struggling to stand up.

"Yep, me and Jimmy here had a bonding session!" the perky singer cheered as she hugged the foreigner. Dib nodded in approval as he smiled. Michelle walked up to Dib and squeezed him. He gasped at the sudden squeeze but return the squeeze while lifting her up. Michelle giggled as she held on tight. She kicked her legs in many directions while Dib chanted 'Spaz' over and over again. Zim watched with jealous eyes as he crossed his arms.

"Shouldn't we be on our way to the smelly talent show?" Zim asked irritated at there fluffiness.

Michelle nodded her head as she broke out of Dib embrace grabbing both males hand dragging them down the hall to the courtyard.

Michelle and Gaz went over the game play as they got ready. Dib and Zim got front rows since they are her best friends. Once the two females went over the strategy they went to their spots. Michelle walked up to the microphone clearing her throat first before speaking. In this case yelling.

"ARE YOU READY!" she shouted as the crowd of teens went wild.

AM: This would never happen in a real talent show.

Some jumped up and down, whistle, fist pump and yell. Zim eyes widen in pain at the sudden noise. He glared at the crowd behind him, but was ignore. Michelle nodded liking the crowd vibe.

"Ok here goes!" Gaz began to man the D.j area as he pulled her mic close to her mouth.

SB: Cover your ears everybody, it's karaoke time!

AM: *knocks self out with a hammer*

"The Best Damn Thing"

Let me hear you say hey hey hey

Alright

Now let me hear you say hey hey ho

I hate it when a guy doesn't get the door

even though I told him yesterday and the day before

I hate it when a guy doesn't get the tab

And I have to pull my money out and that looks bad

Where are the hopes, where are the dreams

My Cinderella story scene

When do you think they'll finally see

Michelle chorography consists of twirling, skipping and head nodding. Zim and Dib just watched in amusement as they watch her make the crowd go wild.

[Chorus:]

That you're not not gonna get any better

You won't won't won't you won't get rid of me never

Like it or not, even though she's a lot like me

We're not the same

And yeah yeah yeah I'm a lot to handle

You don't know trouble, I'm a hell of a scandal

Me, I'm a scene, I'm a drama queen

I'm the best damn thing that your eyes have ever seen

TT: Yeah, forget that time you went to see *insert wonder of the world here*, this Sue is the best thing you've ever seen! Narcissistic, much?

Alright, alright

Yeah

I hate it when a guy doesn't understandWhy a certain time of month I don't wanna hold his hand-

TT: I would honestly be surprised if he couldn't understand that, especially if you refer to it as "a certain time of month." Also, "understandWhy"?

a random guy came and grabbed Michelle hand who just snatched it out of his grip.

I hate it when they go out, and we stay in

And they come home smelling like their ex girlfriends-

TT: How...exactly would you know what the ex-girlfriends smell like, person-who-wrote-this-song?

The same guy was still there and Michelle waved her hand in front of her nose with a look of disguise.

TT: Uhh...what?

She then grabbed the guys face with right hand squeezing it making his knees buckle in and shoved him behind her.

TT: She just did that on stage, in front of a crowd of people, and got away with it.

He fell to the floor with a loud thud. Zim smirked in amusement as he watched his friend sing.

I found my hopes, I found my dreams

My Cinderella story scene

Now everybody's gonna see

[Chorus]

Give me an S (Say my name more then once)

Give me a P (People try to be the same as me)

A (Always give me what I want)

Z (Be hero not a zero)

TT: According to this song, girls want people with spastic muscles now.

Me hear you scream loud

One, two, three, four

Where are the hopes, where are the dreams

My Cinderella story scene

When do you think they'll finally see-Gaz quickly tossed Michelle her black electric guitar before her solo came.

TT: The guitar either:

A. Slammed into the sue, knocking her over.

B. Fell to the ground and broke.

Michelle caught it on time as he began to play the instrument with ease.

TT: So Michelle, er, Mich, as s/he just changed genders mid-sentence, can play the guitar. Well, there's another Sue trait to add to the list.

Dib and the rest of the crowd cheered as Zim watch in pure amazement.

[Chorus]

Let me hear you say hey hey hey

Alright

Now let me hear you say hey hey ho

Hey hey hey

Hey hey hey

Hey hey hey

I'm the best damn thing that your eyes have ever seen

AM: Looking back at how long that was, I'm glad I skipped it.

MP: Yeah, this was just a Suerrific clusterfuck of words.

SB: I'm back from a face to face conversation with the toilet bowl. What did I miss?

The song and talent was over Michelle and Gaz had packed up there gear and left the school grounds walking home. Not before her 'fans' ran up to her and gushed over her 'awesome skills'.

TT: ...I don't have any comebacks left in me for these moments. This story just wont stop sreaming SUE as loud as possible, will it?

Michelle passes on fake smiles and laughed before escaping the crowd of 'popular' kids. Gaz was up ahead of them leaving Michelle, Dib and Zim alone.

"That was amazing!" Dib shouted as he wrapped his arm around Michelle shoulder bring her close to him. Michelle blushed as she bit her lower lip.

"Oh, come on I did well but I'm not 'amazing'" she second guess herself. Zim snapped his grey blue eyes in her direction with a blank stare.

"Well, I got to go I have things to do" Zim dismissed himself as he walked home. Michelle felt sad when Zim left, but got distracted by Dib again. Dib had held her hand as he looked the other way blushing.

"Uh, M-Michelle there s-something I w-want to ask y-you" Dib stutter as he rubbed the back on his neck with his right hand. Michelle looked at him curiously as she squeezed Dib hand back.

"You can ask me anything Dibby!" she cheered as he smiled a bright smile at him. Dib nodded as he stops in his track stopping the punk rock girl in her tracks as well. He looked her dead in the eyes before speaking.

"Michelle I know we've bee friends for a long time, but I have more feelings for you then just friendship. I like you...I r-really like you,... s-so will you go out with me?"

AM: And this is where we start the threesome. Woohoo!

/./././././././././

Please review!

Uh, oh Michelle is in a pickle! Will she accept of deny Dib offer?

SB: To cast your vote, call 1-800-OF COURSE SHE'LL DO IT MORON now!

And what is Zim plans for Michelle?

Hello my fans here the next chapter! And I think I will be posting another story called 'Till the end' there will be a summary after this short chappy! Let me know what you guys think! Review

/././././././././././././././

~At the Massive~

Tallest purple stood in front of one of the many large windows on the massive. Staring off into space sadly, he folded his arms behind his back. It's been exactly 50 years since he last saw his only daughter. Exactly 50 years he felt like his life has no meaning to it. He spent half his days away staring out this exact window. The window he would have his daily chats with his daughter about her becoming future tallest or something bigger. The exact window Zim had watched her get stuck into a worm hole. He will spend hours here without snacks. Red saw that his brother spending time there, but never paid no mind to it till a whole year past. He would try to get his brother to move form that spot, but all attempts failed. Today Red needed to see what exactly was on his mind. He floated over to him looking out the window.

"You know this window has a lot of history" Purple told his brother in a raspy voice. Red looked at his brother with his crimson eyes. The irken not giving his brother so much of a glance before continuing.

"This is where I and Violet talked,

AM: Grammar 101, the "I" goes second. Really. What do they teach in schools nowadays?

MP: Pretty much the same stuff they taught 10 years ago, it's just that the students aren't really paying much attention anymore.

where we fought, where we cried, laugh and ate snacks. We always came here, this was our special spot..." he trailed off at the end before he broke down in tears. Red antennas fell as he watches his brother cry. He places his claws on his shoulder.

"Pur, I know this is hard for you to believe, but she been gone for 50 years. I think its time for you to let go of the past. I can't stand to see you beat yourself up over this" Red spoke gently. Purple shook his head as he looked at his brother.

"NO! No, I can't let go Red. And you want to know why? Cause my little girl is still out there I just know it!" Red eyes fell in disappointment.

AM: Ew.

MP: What's with all those body parts falling off?

SB: And not a single horn has been honked yet. *beat* That came out wrong.

He's in denial.

"And how do you know this, Pur?" Purple looked away from his brother as he placed his two fingers over his heart looking at the galaxy full of many stars.

"Because I told her I will always protect her, I will always be there for her. But I fail, but I also promise that the day she dies...I die. But till this day I am still here, even though there's an aching pain inside my chest I'm still standing. So meaning she is still out there, alive. She a strong girl and I know she made out alive" Purple answered as he tries to hold in his tears. Red gave a small smile remembering that pur and his daughter are linked. If she dies he dies.

AM: How... convenient? Maybe they should have invested in a subspace tracking device or something instead.

TT: That's a horrible idea, because if Thorn is such a great warrior, all an opposing army would have to do is kill the less-skilled Purple and she dies, too.

He totally forgot about it. At least he knew there was some sort of hope to cling to.

"And what about Zim? He's been gone for a long time to and it's been years since we last heard from him." Red asked his brother wanting to here more wise words. Purple looked at his brother and he gave a tiny smile.

"He's strong too, stupid, but strong. I believe he can find and bring my little girl home." Purple answered as Red nodded his head.

"You know Pur, I know I brag about being the smartest and strongest brother, but I believe you are. You always see things differently then I do. You never gave up on your daughter and the idiot Zim and that's impressive. You gave me hope again, thank you" Red said with a proud smile. Purple gave a smile of his, but it fell.

"Wait, what? You believed my daughter! Your only freak'in niece was dead?" Purple flipped. Red chuckle as he gave an innocent smile.

"Its has been 50 years-

"SO! I can't believe you now I'ma eat all your snacks!"

TT: "I'ma"? Really?

Purple threaten as he floated way.

"NO! Wait Pur, awe come on don't do that! Let talk this over!" he shouted as he followed his brother.

AM: And the point of this was?

././././././././././././././././.

Michelle was lost for words, completely speechless. Her purple eyes widening with every passing second as her mouth fell open to a little 'o'.

SB: I did not need any information regarding her O-Face, thank you author.

You would too if your best friend of 5 years who you saw as a brother and father figure just ask you out! It's pretty intense. Dib just rubbed the back of his neck, a pink blush decorating his cheeks. Michelle wanted to say no, but couldn't bring herself to say it. Instead she closed her mouth fixing it to a smile and her eyes soften.

"I love to" she whispered as a blush painted her cheeks. Dib looked up in shock as his brown eyes widen.

"Really! You mean it?" he asked quickly. Michelle nodded as she tucked her black hair behind her ear. A gentle breeze blow passes by them as the moon began to rise up to the sky. Dib looked speechless but over came it as he slowly grabbed his best friend now girlfriend hands. He smiled as he pulled her closer. He tucked a strand of hairs behind her ears, resting his hands behind her neck. He gently brought her closer to him as his face got closer to hers. Michelle knowing what coming next closed her eyes as hers and Dib lips met in a passionate kiss. But it didn't feel right. There was no spark, no electric feeling blooming instead of her. It was just another kiss; nothing special. When they pulled away Dib quickly pulled her into a hug. Michelle felt awkward when she was tug in the unexpected hug, but played it cool.

AM: You can't have your cake and eat it too, you know.

"I've been waiting to do that for a very long time" he cooed over her shoulder. The dark skinned girl shifted her eyes as her lips pouted.

"Well, I'm glad you did it" she lied through her teeth. She felt Dibs arms tighten around her waist bring her closer. Her eyes sadden as she looked at the trashy pavement. She didn't see Dib that way, but she brings herself to say no.

AM: We've gone over this.

Who knew how much that would have hurt him and ruin their relationship. It was too risky. All she hope was during the time she Dib girlfriend she can learn to like him they he likes her.

~1 week later~

It's been a week since Dib and Michelle dated. Half the skool was shock they were dating and a lot of them saw it coming. And it's been a week since Michelle seen Zim. She felt empty when she went to his house, but he was to busy to hang out and all the other times at skool. It only pushed her to hang out and make out with Dib more whenever they got the chance. She still didn't feel a spark, but she felt herself liking him more and more.

It's a nice bright Saturday morning the sun shinnying

AM: Nice made-up word.

brightly, the birds chirped and squirrels were being squirrels.

AM: How informative. I would have thought the squirrels were pantomiming salmon.

Michelle had gone for a walk when out of nowhere Gir came

TT: Eww.

and took her to the woods. She now stood in front of a space ship with an awe struck look while the foreigner just smirks.

"Want to take it for a spin?" he asked as he patted the pink red-ish ship.

Are you sure you want me to drive this? I'm barely stable on land" she joked but serious about not being stable on land. He just nodded his head. He grabbed her hand tugging her inside.

"I'll teach you" he reassured. But Michelle felt like this was a bad idea, but agreed.

'Test 1: Thorn is an expert when it comes to driving a voot cruiser' Zim thought to himself as he and Michelle settle in.

"Ready?" the alien asked.

SB: Say it with me now, everybody: WHICH ONE, DUMBASS?

AM: ALL OF THEM.

./

sorry do short! Please review

How will things go? Will she pass or will she fail?

Ok here the first chappy to 'Till the end'

TT: Yes, she's adding the first chapter of a completely unrelated fic to the end of this chapter.

./././././.

"I love you big sis, promise we'll always have each other?" a 3 year old irken asked in her soft voice. She held another girl hand who smiled at her and nodded.

"Of course Gaz you're my little sister. I'll always be there for you" a 5 year irken answer in her soft voice.

SB: Stop trying to be sentimental, author. Giving this girl a sister by the name of Gaz is n- wait, GAZ? What the fucking... oh my god... what the fuck... barbeque... WHAT?!? GAZ IS AN IRKEN? THAT MAKES NO FUCKING SENSE! WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN SMOKING, YOU BITCH? YOU HAVE JUST DESTROYED ALL LOGIC THAT IS LEFT IN THE ENTIRE ZIM FANBASE! YOOUUU... FAAAAAAAAAIIILL! *gasps for breath*

"Purple I need to take the girls out of here. Who knows how long we have before the control brains figure out I'm not really irken" Scarlet pleaded with her life mate. Purple sigh but he knew it was true. If the control brains knew his wife is human they'll kill her.

"I know, but I can't lose you" Purple said in a hushed tone as he looked away sadly. Scarlet amber eyes soften at her life mate. She walked over to him making him look at her.

"You'll never lose me Pur, I love you and I ways will" she reassured. Purple smiled as he placed his two claws over his wife hand. He opens his mouth to say something, but his room door burst open. At the door were some Irken soldiers holding their weapons.

"Tallest purple you are under arrest for treason!" One of the soldiers spoke firmly.

AM: Wait what?

"What are you-

"Your wife is not Irken is she" the same soldier said more of a statement then a question. This made Scarlet whimper in fear.

"Get'em" With that the soldiers pinned purple to the floor who was thrusting around to get loose. But calm down when guns were pointed at him from various angles. He growled under his breath as he glared at the soldiers. They handcuff Scarlet deactivating her hologram. Her purple hair flutters around her shoulder blades as she glares at the soldiers with her amber eyes.

"Scarlet, you are here by sent to death penalty"

AM: That doesn't sound like a good place to be sent.

"NO!" Purple shouted as he began to thrust again, but got hit behind his neck hitting a nerve. He couldn't move his body he could barely talk. He just looked up hopelessly at his wife. Her eyes widen as tears swelled up in her eyes, she didn't fight back. All she did is concentrated really hard in her mind to send a message to her daughters. Once that was done she bowed her head down letting her hair frame her face.

"I love you Purple" she said through her tears. The leader of the group loaded his gun.

BAM

AM: I'm guessing that wasn't a good "BAM".

Charlotte and Gaz were playing at the local park for sweets. They played in the red sand box giggling away.

SB: And this innocent little scene takes a turn for the ridiculously melancholy in 3,2...

"I love you Gaz and Charlotte. Promise me you will always look out for one another. Good bye" When their mother voice faded away in their mind they began to cry. They felt a sharp pain being ripped from their squeedlyspooch. They held it hoping the pain will die down. It burned and it felt like they were being stabbed by millions of needles. They broke down into more tears knowing this pain meant their mother has passed away. Next thing they knew they were surrounded by irken soldiers. The pain still there, but Gaz manage to cling to Charlotte who glared at the men with her purple eyes full of hatred. Knowing they are responsible for their mother death.

"Come on little girls" one of the men spoke. Charlotte tightens her grip around her little sister and growled.

"NO!" she shouted her eyes shinned

TT: "She shouted her eyes shinned" ...What?

AM: Obviously, her eyes have moved to her shins.

as a strong gush of wind blew at soldiers.

SB: I didn't do anyth- wait, what? Oh. I thought I saw my name in there for a second. Am I getting paranoid or just crazy?

TT: Wait... FUS RO DAH?

AM: I can't believe it! A CROSSOVER!

Some fell and some just looked amazed. Already frustrated with the girls resists they ran towards them. Gaz closed her big amber eyes and screamed. Making a painful screeching sound that can be heard from a 200 mile radius making window, mirror shatter and making voot cruiser alarm go off. Many soldiers held/pulled their antenna in pain. And to make it worse for them to focus the wind blew harder pushing the soldiers away with such force.

"We have to separate them!" the general of the soldiers order. When the soldiers were distracted Charlotte closed her eyes tightly making the image of her daddy secret base in her mind. When she opened her eyes she saw she and Gaz were she wanted them to be. She raced up to the control panel and pressed various buttons her mother taught her in case of emergencies. Entering location and name of a unconquered planet. A white space pod came from under the metal floors. Charlotte fiddles with a small device and quickly wrapped it around Gaz neck. Her irken form took a form of a mini human version of their mother. Gaz has fair olive skin, ambers eyes, and her mother purple hair.

"Gaz, this is your PAK it will only activate when you're only in danger. Only use it when you feel the need to. Got it" Charlotte told her sister sternly. Gaz nodded but open her mouth to say something, but Charlotte opened the pod door opened and pushed Gaz inside closing shut before she could protest. The pod locked and it will only open till it's landed at its destination. The pod roar to life as it was getting ready to launch. Gaz placed her tiny human hands on the circle window with tears in her eyes.

"Charlotte what about you?" she cried as she pounded on the thick circular glass. Charlotte smiled sadly at her sister as her slick black antennas flatten and placed her tiny green hands on the glass. "I promised mom I'll protect you. And this is the only way, but don't worry I promise I'ma going to come back for you!" And with that the pod launched out into space at the speed of sound. Charlotte smiled as she saw the pod fly off into distant making the pod look like a star. She wiped a tear from her eyes as she quickly set the self destructed switch in the base on so they won't be able to locate her sister. She ran out the base and darted for home, but got caught on the way. Charlotte was placed in irken children placement for 4 years. There was never a day when she didn't think about her family. Mainly Gaz. Till one day they let her out and put her in special training. Purple was out of jail, but he was forbidden to see his daughter and is under watch.

AM: What was the point of this?

SB: To waste your time and thought.

~6 month later~

SB: This fic is going back and forth in time so much I can't tell where I am anymore.

AM: You are on a bungee-jumping trip.

A 6 year old boy with black hair was looking out his window. He took a deep breath and sighed broadly it suck being the only child. He fiddles with a laser pointer pointing it in people eyes. He shot the laser into a person in a car making them spaz out and crash. He flinched in horror as the person crashed into a store. But calmed down when they shouted 'I'm ok!' He huffed upset that nothing was happening. He quickly looked up and notices that one of the stars we're glowing brightly. He squint his eyes as he fixed his big circle glasses to get a better look. The star got closer and closer till it landed in his front yard. He ducked down when a gush of wind mix with dirt started to fly into his room. Once the dirt storm died down he slowly looked up. First he saw a thick brown dust cloud, but when it started to clear he saw a medium size white space pod. Or so he thought. He then raced to the front yard. He opens the door and ran to the pod that opens slowly with a hissing sound making thick white smoke come out. His covered his eyes at the sudden bright light, when the white light calms down his

eyes open widen when he saw a little human girl lying asleep. He slowly reached out for her and held her in his arms. The 3 year girl eyes slowly open to show amber eyes. Dib felt his upper lip twitch in excitement.

"H-hi my name is Dib. What's your?" he asked timid at the baby. She looked up at him with sleepy eyes.

"G-Gaz" she whispered weakly.

"Gaz, that's a pretty name. Where you came from?" he asked another question. Gaz eyes began to close due to the lack of food and water.

"I-I don't r-remember" and with that she fell back asleep in the young boy arms. Dib was about to panic, but saw she was just sleeping. He smiled as his brown eyes soften he turn back up the path towards his house.

"Well, don't worry Gaz I'll take care of you" The young boy whisper as he walked into the house, kicking the door closed with his foot. He walked up to his room placing his new baby sister in his bed tucking her in.

SB: So Gaz is actually the savior of Krypton. Who'd-a thunk it?

AM: That explains a lot, I guess.

./././././././././././.

So what you guys think? Let me know, review!

And sorry if there any errors!

Michelle and Zim settle in the Voot cruiser after they securer their set belts.

"Ok, pull that lever and pressed those 2 buttons and pull the controller lever up" Zim instructed Michelle quickly, she just nodded. She looked at the control panel to see to many bright blinking buttons and many levers. She looked at them wondering which buttons to push and which levers to pull. She put her thumb in her mouth biting down at her nail nervously. Zim notice this and he rolled his eyes and unbuckled his seat belt. This went unnoticed to Michelle. She was to busy being stubborn and not asking for help.

SB: THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TO AND TOO! LEARN IT!

AM: Eh...that's to much trouble too remember.

"YEP!" she cried when she felt something grab her hands.

"Calm down you Spaz" Zim chuckled huskily in her ear. Michelle blushed as she felt the warmth from his breath tickle her ear. She bit her lower lip as she felt a shiver run up and down her spine. Zim had grabbed her hands and began to lead them over the panel.

"Press that green button" he cooed in her ear. Michelle crossed her legs tightly as did as she was told. He guided her left hand over to the red blinking button.

"Press the red one" he instructed her. She nodded as she felt her cheeks get warm.

"Now pull this lever down" She did and felt the ship roar to life. She got this exciting feeling when it did. It was pride. Zim clasped his hands around both Michelle hands and guided them to the control stick. Michelle felt warm and fuzzy inside when Zim hands covered hers. Michelle wrapped her fingers around the control stick as Zim gently pushed it forward. The cruiser began to fly straight up.

SB: And something else also rises. *beat, then starts to retch* Oh god, I made myself sick.

AM: I'll make it better. [Turns into six year old me.] The...sun?

"Oooh, my gosh!" Michelle squeals excitedly. She shoved the control lever more forward and it shot to

the sky.

"WOOHOO!" she cried as the ship started to spin in the sky. Then she pulled back making it fly straight. Zim smiled as he settles back into his seat. He secretly took off of the auto-pilot. So far so good, then thing went for the worse. The ship lever got heavy and harder to control all of a sudden. The pink red-ish ship began to fall down.

"AH! Zim HELP!" she began to panic as he tried to pull the lever up. Zim sat still not doing a thing instead he look straight out the window with a determine expression. Michelle couldn't believe Zim was just seating there she looked back at the view ahead. She was going to crash in the middle of traffic. She started to press random buttons. Then the alarm went off, a bright red light started to blink, the ship began to spin around wildly and there was a red letterings on the screech

TT: When did this turn into a Saved by the Bell crossover?

reading 'DANGER'.

TT: In English? That seems unlikely.

Michelle pulled the lever away from the streets only skimming the car

AM: And now those birds are ANGRY! Birds. ...I'm sorry. [hangs head in shame]

s hoods; she crashed into trees and birds.

"Damn" she cursed.

SB: Where is that kid? I'm supposed to send him back to the future!

She then saw the woods.

AM: Ah, classic, not being able to see the forest for the trees.

She tried to control it the best way she could, but she still crashed. She hit the ground as she skimmed against the earth and into a tree. Michelle jerks forward as she crashed to the large oak tree. She sat there traumatized breathing unevenly. Zim sat there in disappointment-she failed the first test. Then he heard a painful sound. Michelle was crying as she her body began to shake.

"Maybe next time Zim will teach you-

"NO! No, no ZIM! I almost killed us! And you just watch! I knew this was bad idea I knew it! God I can't do shit right!" she cried as she held her head. Zim eyes sadden as he unbuckles his seat belt and got up. He went to comfort her but she flinched away.

"No. Zim don't touch me!" She spat in angrily as he watch as she waved her arms around. Zim seem shock at her reaction as she got up.

"Mich-

"No Zim I-I need to get out of here. Oh my g-gosh I...I have to go!" and with that she ran out the ship and through the woods crying. Zim walked up to the door as he watched her fade off into the distances.

"Well at least I killed 2 birds with 1 stone" he mummer

TT: Ugh...getting badfic flashbacks.

to himself as he lean on the door frame sadly.

SB: Stop trying to develop your characters, author. They're zero-dimensional as is.
AM: I think zero is setting the bar a mite high.

'She failed the pilot test and she just didn't believe in herself. Thorn always knew how to control a ship and she always believed in herself no matter the situation. There only 2 test left' He got back into his ship and flew back home.

On the other hand Michelle was in her house still shaking at the thought of almost dying. She buried her head in her arms as she whimpered to herself hugging her legs close to her chest. Snowy saw this and ran to her master side. She 'meow' lowly to get her master attention. Michelle looked up as her eyes purple eyes

AM: Even the bits she forgot?

shimmer due to the tears.

"Oh, Snowy I-I saw m-my life f-flash before my e-eyes." She cried as she pat her cat head.

TT: OH HELL NO NOT ANOTHER CATGIRL.

Snowy purred under her master touch and rubbed her head on her palm. The teen smiled at this and looked at her cat. The white ball of fur looked up at her master with her large aqua blue eyes. The dark skinned girl looked at her cat eyes as if reading them. After a few minutes of silences Michelle smiled.

"You're right, Snowy. Maybe I did kind of exaggerate a bit, huh?" the teen asked her cat who seem to nod. The spazzy

TT: Just a note: "Spaz" is incredibly offensive in the UK.

AM: Huh. Learn something new everyday and that.

girl sighed as she got off her couch with a new positive vibe.

"I'ma see if Dib-thing id doing anything and I'll talk to Zim later tomorrow" she said to her cat who had disappeared. The teen raised her right brow in confusion.

"Weird creepy cat" Michelle mumbled as she walked out the front door. It was pretty late, no one was outside and it was breezy. She crossed her arms trying to keep warm. She walked the short path from her porch and turn down the left. After a few seconds of eerie silences Michelle heard movement behind her. She turned around to see 3 guys who looked like they were part of a gang. They wore baggy clothes, one was smoking the other 2 have beer in there hand.

"Looky here boys! Looks like we hit the lottery for body night"

TT: ...What? Just...what? Is "body night" a regular thing in this neighborhood? Do these apparent rapists just walk around weekly, doing whatever they want to any girl they find? And let us not forget that these thugs just compared the Sue to a lottery jackpot. *facepalm*

AM: This bears an uncanny resemblance to that scene in Twilight where Bella gets attacked by those would-be rapists and gets saved by Sparkles McShimmer. You know, if you're going to plagiarize something, at least copy from something GOOD.

The dark skinned man cheered as he walked closer to Michelle. I back up a bit in fear as they drew closer to me.

"Oh, come on babe we just wanna have some fun!" the light skinned one said as he licked his lips. I

felt like throwing up my guts, but the fear was eating away at me. I looked at the last member he looked Hispanic. He was digging in his pocket and pulled out a knife. Great. I felt weak at the moment as I just did nothing, but stare in fear.

AM: So...she's an idiot, too. Fair enough. Most people would probably be running by now, btw.

The darker man walked up to me and grabbed me by my wrist throwing me to the dirty ground. I shrieked in surprise as my body made connect with the hard concrete floor scraping my right cheek. I groaned in pain as I try to get up. Then this killer pain shot through my chest as one of the gang members kicked me. I fell flat on my face as I began to cough harshly. As if that was enough they yanked a fist full of my black hair back. Then I something slimy began to lick/ suck my ear lobe.

TT: ...The hell?

I let the tears fall freely as I try to yell, but no sound would come out. I desperately tired but failed. I heard each one of them laugh their horrible laugh. All I could do was cry.

AM: Okay, even Bella managed to do better than this. And that was fucking Twilight!

"Get. Away. from. Her" I heard someone said deadly. I couldn't see who for the simple fact my tears blurred up my version. I heard one of the men scoff.

"Why don't you mind your fucking business before I kill your sorry ass!" one of them threatens.

SB: Oooh, language. Very threatening.

They let go of my hair shoving roughly on the ground. I cried frightfully as I got up to wipe the tears out my eyes just to see all three guys fall to the floor in bad condition. They had scarps, bruises black eyes and bloody noses. I gasped in surprise to see they had been token down so easily. Damn, I could have done that. But the fucking fear in me didn't let me.

"Never fuck with Zim you worthless shit" I heard the voice of my survivor say. I looked up to see Zim wiping his gloved covered hands on a handkerchief tossing it aside. He glared at the men but when he looked up at me he had a painful expression. He quickly rushed to my side as he placed his hands on my cheeks.

"You're bleeding"

AM: Or maybe bleeding. Who knows?

he whispered as he check my face for anymore damage. I didn't say a word. I just looked at the irken before me. He saved my life. I thought I was a goner for sure. My tears swelled up in my eyes as I pulled Zim into a tight embrace.

SB: And then she passed out from blood loss.

"T-Thank you! Thank you..." I whimpered into the crook of his neck. Zim seem off guard by the sudden action, but he returns the hug. He felt his cheeks warm up at her touch. He slowly picked up Michelle bridal style and walked to his house. Michelle clings to him as she buried her face in his chest sobbing and coughing here and there. Zim sh'ed her

AM: Shed her!

as he made it to his house, kicking the door open and setting her down on the couch. Michelle pulled away as she looked at Zim tear still falling. He gave a tiny smile as he used his thumbs to wipe her tears away. She gave him a gentle smile. She and Zim locked eyes. She removed his fake eyes

AM: I know what's happening here, but it still sounds really awkward.

and wig. Loving his alien appearance more than his 'human' one.

SB: This not an acceptable sentence structure.

She rested her hands on his cheek bring him closer to her face. Zim followed suited as their lips met in a sweet heated kiss. That's when she felt the spark, the electric feeling that bloomed inside her. Zim quickly wrapped his arms around her waist pulling her to his lap. Michelle straddles him as she kissed him hungrily sucking and biting his lips. Zim hands traveled under shirt feeling her body.

AM: Alrighty then. This is moving very fast.

Using his three claws to tickle her skin as she moan in pleasure. She licked Zim bottom lip asking for an entrance.

AM: Ew.

Zim allowed her tongue to invade his mouth as his came out to play. His worm like tongue massage against her as she did the same. He groaned and grunted at the exciting feeling that erupted inside him. Michelle pulled back a bit letting their tongue dance freely out in the open. The female vibrated with excitement as she felt Zim member poking at her entrance. She rocked her hips back and forth trying to get more of the exciting feeling as she began to moan louder as Zim groaned.

TT: Is it bad that the only reason I doubt that this is a sex scene is that it doesn't have the "penetration" moment? God, I've been reading too much ComicsNix.

AM: Not sure I needed to know all this. Really.

Before things could take an unexpected turn Michelle pulled back only a string of saliva connecting them. They panted heavy trying to get there breath back. She looked deeply into Zim red pink eyes with lust and love. She kissed his forehead and cuddle into his chest. Zim smiled as he wrapped his arms around her. That when their secret affair started.

'She may have failed the 2 test that unknowingly set up for it self-self defensive and pride test. But at least she mines...sorta.'

TT: Craft or Sweeper?

The heated invader thought as he eyed his eyes

AM: How does that work...exactly?

holding the sleeping girl.

/././././././././././

Please review

Uh ohhhhh, Michelle and Zim have a affair and Michelle with Dib! What will happen next! Oh if you're

./..././././././..

TT: Oh, hey, the fic just described itself.

"Why are you so quite Dibby?"

"Well, my dad is going to this science thing and he wants me to go. And I'm leaving today I'm not going to skool and I won't be back in 2 days"

"May I have a good bye kiss?" he asked softly. His brown eyes made completely contact with her purple eyes. Michelle felt her cheeks go warmer; there was something about his eyes that made her speechless. So she nodded. Dib leaned in placing his soft lips on hers. Michelle responded slowly as she wrapped her arms around his neck pulling him close. She may not love him in that way but she loved the feeling of his lips on hers. Dib pinned his girlfriend on a near by wall as he placed his hands in her back pockets. Dib groaned in pleasure as his tongue licked her bottom lip.

"Am I interrupting something?" asked a cold voice. Michelle quickly pulled away as the voice register itself in her mind. There standing not too far from them was Zim. He looked uninterested at the lovers, but in his 'eyes' she saw right through them. Pain and jealousy laid in them. The female steps aside from Dib and the wall embarrasses. Dib noticed her humiliate expression and gave her a quick kiss on the cheek.

"Well I'll see ya in two days. Bye Zim" Dib waved as he walked home. When both friends were left alone there was an awkward silence. Michelle refuses to make eye contact, but she felt Zim eyes burrowing into her left temple. Then as if she was saved by the bell or in this case saved by a group of copy cat whores. Zita and her friends walked up to both teens smiling. Zita cleared her throat. "I am having a super fabo sweet 16 party at 'Down under' the greatest rave club in thy world and both of you are invited. It's tonight at 9- whenever the fuck we want to go home!" She handed them both expensive looking invitations.

TT: I don't think I've ever noticed this character before in the show but I already know she's out-of-character.

"So Michelle will you come?" Zita asked her eyes almost pleading. Michelle shifted her eyes to the group of girls ready to rip up the invitation if she said no. Sighing mentally she nodded giving her a smile.

"Sure, I'll be there" The group of girls squealed as they bragged about how awesome it would be. When they were all out of hearing range Zita mouthed a 'Thank you'. She nodded as she watches them disappear. Then the tense between the two friends had resume. Michelle unable to bare the awkwardness spoke.

"Look, I'm sorry you had to see that, but-

Before she could say anymore Zim had started walking away to skool. She started at his retreating figure in sadness.

Through out the morning Zim had ignored her. Avoiding her in the hall ways, changed seats and throwing away her notes. The sad girl mood changes to anger. How the hell was she supposed to know that he would walk on her and dib making out! She was his girlfriend or so she thought she was. Confusing? Yes it is!

SB: No, the term you're looking for is "STUPID."

When lunch came around she made her way towards the alien. She sat across from him while slamming her hands on the table a look of annoyance all over her face. Zim seem unfazed by this.

"Look, ZIM I'm sorry you saw me and my boyfriend making out!" she hissed in a hushed tone. Zim rolled his eyes as he scowled her.

"You shouldn't be talking all high and mighty when you the one cheating on him" he harshly said in a hush tone. Michelle gasped in betrayal she didn't expect him to pull that card out on her.

AM: Why wouldn't she expect that? I mean, Zim must have known this was going on.

Fine. He wants to play hard ball fine lets play.

"Oh, like your any better? It takes two to do what we're doing Zim and correct me if I'm wrong which I'm NOT you are the one who is always kissing me" she lowly yelled at him. Zim stood up as he glared harder.

"Then if what we're doing is so immoral then I'm through! I don't desire to see your stupid human face to any further extent" he insulted her as he left the lunch room. Michelle stood their shell shock and heart broken. She didn't expect that to happen; to lose a lover and a friend all in one day. Nevertheless in one 2 minutes. She wanted to cry, but held it in during the whole day.

~10:30 Zita sweet 16~

Michelle got ready as she put on a black one shoulder fishnet detail Ruched stylishly sexy mini dress with 5 inch black Suede Classic Platform Pump Heels.

AM: Why do we care?

She pinned left side of her hair making her whole hair rest to the right. She curled it up and swept her fringe to the right. Her accessories consist of a thick silver bow, black metal jangling bracelets and black feather earrings. She twirled in the mirror satisfied with her looks. She turns to Snowy who nodded. Michelle gave a sad smile as she made her way to the club party.

The club was cool it was loud music bounced off the walls, it's dark mixed in with a high beam blue color, many strobe lights on the dance floor, color laser lights and disco. Neon writing decorated the walls. There was mini bar, circle neon light up tables and a lot of people. Once there her 'fans' gushed on how 'hot' she looked, danced, ate and sat.

TT: They "gushed" on how "hot" she...sat. I don't even know.

She made some friends but she knew she'll never speak to them again. Due to the fact of they were drunk. Some guys gave her their number-she secretly threw them away. And many guys and girl asked her to dance, but she refused she rather dance by herself then been grinded against strangers. She sat in a dark corner of the club sipping some water. Not one for alcohol like the rest of these morons. She mental debated with herself on if she should stay or go home. Then a song caught her attention it was Brittany Spears 'Till the world ends'. She wasn't a huge fan, but she loved this song. She took one last sip of her water and head for the dance floor.

SB: AKA, the sex floor.

Zim had entered the club 20 minutes later than Michelle. He tried to find her he wanted apologized what he said was out of line. But there were so many people and so much blinking lights it hurt his eyes. The invader shoved his hands in his pants and he huffed. He wore a black bean hat his wig fringe poking out the front, he wore a plain white shirt with bold letterings 'OBRY',

TT: AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! *runs for cover* ...Oh, sorry, I'm conditioned to do that whenever I see a nonsense string of four capital letters. Long story.

with a neon loose blue tie, a cargo black elbow length jacket with black skinny jeans and some Black/white DC shoes. His only an accessory was big white nerd lenses-less glasses. He had look up human male fashion and this was what was in. He felt ridiculous, but he had to blend in. Many drunk and undrunk

TT: The correct term is "sober".

girls asked him to dance or for some 'fun' he refused with a no or 'FLITY HUMAN! After 20 minutes of searching her felt like giving up. He sat down in a booth that was close to the dance floor. The fast head bang music changed to a song he had heard on the...'radio'. The words hasn't played yet, must be a club version on something. The beat just played. He looked uninterested as he looked at the many guys and girls grinding on each other. Is this how they all 'dance'? Ever since he stepped foot in this club that all he saw them doing-grinding. Such stupid humans. But one person caught his attention they were dancing alone and actually moving their body instead of their ass. Zim watched for a while just to notice it was Michelle dancing. He felt his jaw drop. She moved with such ease.

When she wasn't paying attention a guy came up slowly behind ready to grind against her. Zim growled as he quickly speed walked up him shoving people in the process. Before the guy could touch Michelle; Zim placed a hand on the guys shoulder.

This kittens got your tongue tied in knots, I see

Spit it out cause I'm dying for company

"Get away from my girlfriend" he hissed as the guy looked terrified. Who wouldn't be? A mad Zim is a scary Zim. The guy ran like hell as Zim shook his head. Michelle turned around to find Zim. She looked happy but her expression drop to a scowl.

"What are you doing her Zim?"

AM: Wait, Zim's having an affair, too?

she spat. His squeedlyspooch twisted at her tone. It sounded so mean and full of hate.

"I w-wanted to...to apologize, but I see it's unless now-

Zim went to turn around but he felt something tug on his jacket. He turned around to see Michelle had stopped him. Her eyes shined in the light with a gentle smile.

"Dance with me" she said as she pulled Zim closer to her. Zim couldn't say no how could he the girl he fell in love with asked him to dance. He smiled as he let himself get tug.

SB: Oh Jesus, MORE SINGING!

I notice that you got it

You notice that I want it

You know that I can take it

To the next level, baby

If you want this good bitch

Sicker than the remix

Baby, let me blow your mind

Tonight

TT: Ow, these horrible lyrics.

Zim wasn't sure what to do so he pulled her back against his chest and begin to move his hips in circular motion. His he seen the other guys do to the girl. This made her knees go weak at the touch as they grinded.

SB: Ew ew EW EW BAD IMAGE IN HEAD! BAD IMAGE IN HEAD!

AM: So this is where that song came from...

[Chorus:]

I can't take it, take it, take no more

Never felt like, felt like this before

Come on get me, get me on the floor

DJ what you, what you waiting for?

Woah oh oh oh oh oh ohhh. [x8]

Watch me move, when I lose, when I lose it hard

Get you off with the touch dancing in the dark

Michelle pulled away from Zim as she circle the alien dragging her left hand around his torso making Zim groan. She wrapped her arms around him from the back as she unlocked her arms dragging her hands down. Zim felt a tingly sensation where her hands touched.

You notice what I'm wearing,
I notice that you're staring
You know that I can take it,
To the next level, baby
Harder than the A-list,
Next one on my hit list
Baby, let me blow your mind
Tonight

Zim pulled her to the front as both of their sensitive areas grinded. They both moaned and groaned at the new feeling.

SB: That's it, I'm done with this. *le suicide by gunshot*

AM: Not so fast... *binds soul to Material Plane*

[Chorus:]

I can't take it, take it, take no more
Never felt like, felt like this before
Come on get me, get me on the floor
DJ what you, what you waiting for?
Woah oh oh oh oh oh ohhh.

See the sunlight, we ain't stopping
Keep on dancing till the world ends
If you feel it let it happen
Keep on dancing till the world ends
Keep on dancing till the world ends
Keep on dancing till the world ends

They stop their grinding as they looked each other in the eyes. They smiled to each other as the lights died down the strobe lights blinked faster. Zim rested his hand on Michelle right cheek pulling her closer to him connecting there lips.

Woah oh oh oh oh oh ohhh. (8x)

Their tongues mingled into each other mouth not caring at the moment who watched. Right now it's was only them. They couldn't deny the heat that was obviously there. Michelle wrapped her arms around Zim neck pulling him closer as Zim locked his hands around her waist. The world had disappeared around them no one exist not even Dib.

See the sunlight, we ain't stopping
Keep on dancing till the world ends
If you feel it let it happen
Keep on dancing till the world ends

MP: Yay, another redundant and poorly written song.

SB: *spirit walks in* Ugh, what happened? Did I kill myself again? *beat, looks at self* God damn it.

AM: You're welcome.

Zim and Michelle left the club early as they rushed to Michelle house. When said girl made it up to her porch to unlock the door. Zim came from behind locking his arms around her waist sucking and nipping at her neck. Leaving behind tiny red marks. Michelle knees began to buckle in at the feeling. Ever since they made out in the middle of the club they knew there was more then a fling they fell in love. She opens the door quickly turning around as she hungrily kissed Zim lips. He roughly bit her lips as he lifted her up by the ass. She wrapped her legs around his waist and her arms around his

SB: Okay, you may stop right there.
AM: Not likely.

IMPORTANT...I THINK

SB: Wow, she actually listened to me.

TT:...Wait, you want people to use a period as the “no” indicator? Not even mentioning the really disturbing connotations of that, you’re basically telling people NOT to use good grammar if they want your fic to have a sex scene.

A large grid of 100 small upward-pointing triangles arranged in 10 rows and 10 columns.

TT: You do realize that this entire riff uses rules of grammar, right? There's "No"s everywhere. Although, I'm guessing she's going to put the sex scene in just to spite us now.

PLEASE DO THIS SO I WON'T GET FLAMED ABOUT HOW I SHOULD HAVE OR HOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE!

Bottom of Form

AM: We could do a separate anti-riff where we praise every syllable.

TT: Eh...nah.

Sorry for the long update my lovely's :P but here the smut/lemon yall wanted so much!

TT: NO ONE WANTED THIS.

MP: Yeah...

AM: Ahem. I wanted this. The smilies may stand as my proof.

TT: ...WHY?

AM: Because it's more fun to MST.

SB: That can apply to anything.

$$/. /. / . \dots /. /. / . / . / . / . / .. /. /. / . / . / . / . / .$$

Zim drops Michelle on the bed only to have her bounce lightly. He pins her down

MP: Ouch, that must have hurt.

AM: With actual pins?! That's taking BDSM a little too far.

while he kisses her soft lips, down to her left cheek, neck and among her cleavages.

SB: So, she has two sets of tits? That's awesome.

TT: No, it's creepy. And makes me think that this is going to go bad REALLY QUICKLY.

SB: Yeah, but that kind of goes without saying. I say take what good you can get and blast away the crap.

AM: This makes me think of that Pygmalion story with the girl with multiple necks. Latin translation, of course.

The raven hair girl moans loudly. Her thoughts began to get clouded not able to think straight.

TT: Uhh... that isn't a new thing for her. It's happened a lot.

AM: I thought your thoughts got straighter the cloudier it got. Hmm...maybe I need to review my final preparation methods. Note to self: less...cloudy...thoughts...

This is a feeling she never experience

TT: I have doubts about that.

so she didn't now when to stop.

AM: You answered the question. Now IS when you stop.

Michelle closes her eyes wanting to enjoy the feeling. Zim cups her breasts and gave them a gentle squeeze.

SB: The way I visualized this had Zim suddenly turn female. I will leave it at that.

TT: Eww.



MP: :

AM: MY EYES! MY MIND! MY BRAIN!

SB: Don't worry, those things will recover. I can't say anything for your "sanity," though.

AM: Sanity? What's that?

SB: Well, good to know that you never had it.

He heard the dark skinned girl moan louder as she arched her back clutching her bed sheets tightly. Zim undid her one shoulder fish net dress,

AM: This does not sound like much of a dress to begin with.

tugging the top hem down and stopped at her hips. He stares at the plain strapless black bra and tries to remove it. Michelle is now over power by lust. She notices he is struggling to get it off. She reached back and unclasped the bra for him. Her B 36 breasts are now revealed to the male.

SB: I thought you said they were size B-34! LIAR!

TT: It REALLY disturbs me that you remember that.

SB: Hey, somebody has to bitch about the continuity. Might as well be me.

AM: Well, making them B-36 just makes them bigger, so I don't know why you're complaining.

SB: Yes, I like big breasts, but I'd at least like some continuity in my breasts. *beat* That came out wrong.

Michelle cheeks turned crimson as she looked away from the green teen biting her lower lip. Zim just looked at them they looked so different from female irken...She has nipples. Irken female do not have nipples.

TT: ...Then there's absolutely no reason for female Irkens to have breasts at all, then.

AM: Yeah...nipples are kinda the whole functional point for them. Actually, Irkens shouldn't have breasts at all because they're all grown in tubes.

SB: They're not even mammals! If you are not a mammal, you do not get mammaries.

AM: Oh yeah. That reminds me of a beef with Skyrim. Why do the lizard women have boobs? That makes absolutely no sense at all. It's like the duck tits in that horrible duck movie.

SB: You mean Howard the Duck? Yeah, George should really apologize for that one day. Then again, he probably never will.

Michelle was feeling a bit insecure at the moment and went to cover herself. Zim saw her moving her arms, he swiftly grabbed her wrists. Michelle shifted her head to look at Zim; who gave her a sly smirk.

"Don't try to hide them from Zim" he said smoothly.

SB: ...that sounded very rape-y.

MP: Wait, isn't this whole thing supposed to be rape-ish?

AM: Probably. Most lemons end up getting to that point.

SB: Even if Zim is an asshole, I never pegged him as a rapist.

Michelle just swallows the lump in her throat unable to move under his stare. It was so hypnotizing. The foreigner leans down to her chest capturing her right nipple into his mouth. Michelle eyes instantly shot close

AM: She has laser beams in her eyes? That's sorta awesome.

MP: Wait, a Haruhi reference? Wut?

AM: She obviously shot Zim at close range with her eyes. Eyes that shoot bullets doesn't really make sense, so it must be lasers.

MP: Yeah, that's what Mikuru did in the SOS Brigade movie.

AM: Didn't know that.

as she threw her head back. Zim snake like tongue swirled around the bud making it hard. He used his left hand to massage the other breast. The female took deep breaths while she moans. Zim switched nipples this time biting down on the sensitive area.

SB: Oh god... Must... not... vomit... can't... hold it... in... uh oh. *runs off to vomit uncontrollably. AGAIN.*

AM: Looks like Zim hasn't gotten past the breast-feeding stage. Sad.

MP: :stands there without saying anything:

"Z-ZIM, ahh~" she moaned his name and he loved it. He wanted her to scream it. He gave one last brutal suck before popping the bud out his mouth. Michelle breathed in heavily; beads of sweat fell from her forehead while her eyes are clouded with pleasure. She stares into Zim pink red-ish eyes. The female looks so vulnerable under. He smirk satisfied with his job well done. He slowly removes his black cargo jacket tossing it aside. His shirt, pants and shoes soon join his forgotten jacket. Leaving him only in his boxers. Zim body is kind of scrawny and pretty tall, but nevertheless still looked attractive. He pulls her black dress down letting it fall to the floor soundlessly. Zim kneels down in front of Michelle placing his claws on her legs spreading them apart.

AM: This is definitely beginning to sound rape-y.

SB: *comes back* Ugh, What did I miss?

MP: Not a whole lot.

Zim leans in between her thigh licking her clit from the pink panties.

AM: I don't really know what is happening here. Nor do I particularly want to.

SB: Hrk... *Runs out to control tidal wave of puke*

MP: Geez, you're acting like this is your first time watching porn or something.

SB: *Comes back* This isn't porn, this is a scene out of one of those shock-u-mentary dramas about serial rapists and/or murderers. I could probably

stand to watch legitimate porn. Not that I would want to.

Michelle shot her head back in pleasure while her legs began to shake. This went on for a couple minutes before he ripped the cheap underwear.

AM: That must have been some really cheap underwear to be ripped by a tongue.

He injections his snakes like tongue inside her clit.

TT: Let's just add some extra punctuation to this. "He injects his snakes, like tongue, into her clit." This is pretty much as close as I've ever seen a serious sex scene get to ComicsNix-level insanity, provided you take the grammar at face value.

AM: SNAKES! WHY DID THERE HAVE TO BE SNAKES?

MP: Hey, at least there aren't any tentacles.

SB: There actually could be. With alien anatomy, you can never really tell.

Michelle eyes widen she grabs hold Zim thin shoulders. His tongue slips deeper into her wet clit wanting her to scream louder.

AM: I'm not entirely sure this would cause someone to scream. Unless they didn't want your tongue...there...I'll stop now.

His member would twitch with excitement with every moan she let free.

SB: It's confirmed then. Zim is a sadist.

Loving the taste of the girl in front of him, but pulls away before she could have reached her orgasm. He could not wait any longer he wants her, he needs her. He pulls down his boxer to reveal his hard six inch.

AM: ...Ruler? Well, that was anticlimactic. Now they've got to go and measure small things for the next half hour.

SB: I don't think that's what she meant by six inch. It is "wood" though, so you're half right.

He gently pushes Michelle down on the bed hovering over her. Both hands placed besides her head.

AM: Not a sentence. Not even a Hemingway sentence.

MP: Doesn't she know how to use commas?

Michelle mind still fuzzy and blinded with pleasure. She stared up to only lock eyes with Zim. For some reason he looks like a different person. His face expression is blank, his eyes show a wild/hungry side and she felt scared. When she gathers up her thoughts she realizes what was going to happen next. She froze in her place in fear; she did not wanted to go this far.

SB: He stuck his tongue in your vagina! I think it's a little too late for this to go too far. *almost throws up, but doesn't*

AM: Yeah, save it for later.

She could not do that to Dib. She already felt like a slut for having affair with his best friend... Wow,

"Zim, I think we should sto-

But before she could she could finish a sharp pain hit her from her clit.

AM: Zim confirmed for rapist. No means no, buddy.

"AHHH!" Zim had roughly thrust his member inside her. Michelle cried under him in pain. Tears rushed from her eyes while blood oozed out her clit.

TT: ...That doesn't seem like it should ever happen.

AM: Yeah...clit is short for clitoris, which is not the bit that a penis goes in. It's more connected with the urinary tract. I think vagina is the word you were looking for.

Sorry, anatomy class.

The pain is unbearable and it burns like hell! Zim flinches at the sudden shriek, but his desires came back when he felt her virgin walls tighten around him. He took in a sharp breath as he pulls back and thrust right back into her.

"AAH!" she continues her screaming. She could not take it she did not want to.

"Z-zim, please s-stop" she cried. Michelle felt the pain taking over her body her mind got fuzzy again, but not with pleasure. Zim began to thrust faster inside her while he grunted.

AM: Zim doesn't seem one for the listening, does he. But then again, he never was.

Also, the grunting is just sorta creepy.

SB: SORTA nothing.

"I'm almost done" he said among clenched teeth. Michelle lower area began to go numb do to over pain. Zim thrust himself a few more times before he cum inside her.

AM: Thanks for that detail. And since they just had unprotected sex, there's probably going to be a small Irken on the way now.

MP: Yay, another fic screwing up with the canon.

Michelle vision is drawing black.

"I-I d-didn't w-want it t-this way..." she trailed off before she black out.

SB: To quote many a douche on Youtube: DOESN'T MATTER HAD SEX.

AM: Or the "I Just Had Sex" song.

TT: ...That's the same thing.

$\frac{1}{\sqrt{\pi}} \left(\frac{1}{x} + \frac{1}{x^3} + \frac{1}{x^5} + \dots \right)$

Ok, that was an unexpected turn of events, wasn't it? And I hope this character was a bit easier to read since I did have past errors. Review!

AM: This was a chapter not a character. Errors still stand to make humorous readings.

SB: Or, in my case, disgusting readings. I lost everything I had for dinner, lunch, and breakfast for the last five days. And I think I actually lost weight because of it.

MP: And you were the only one to do so.

SB: Correction- the only one to do so and admit it.