

A Specord Collaboration Fic by: The Supporter, Khun, Chadical, Turtle, Soft, Satan, Copper, Sorachi, Bronze, Ozzie, Alois, Riley, Mei and Ditty (Write your names here if you worked on this fic) Your names here



Figure 1: Our God Himself

Lack arrived at the grocery store. Lack was thinking that he was going to get some shoe fresheners for his toes, however, he grabbed a febreeze instead. He wondered how it would taste with his Monster Energy drink that he was going to boil for dinner, and grabbed a second scent for some variety. Lack then took a can and started spraying as much as he could into his mouth and then blacked out.

Lack awoke to the sound of crunching eggshells, cardboard, and horny cats, as it wasn't his first time waking up to that kind of sound. He sees a guy smoking a jamba juice straw and says

A guy and a pikachu (IT'S RED POKESPE BTW), walks up to the guy smoking the Jamba juice straw and asks what he's doing here with Lack. The moment Lack and the Pikachu's eyes meet, their veins boil with rage and it becomes clear to Lack that he must eliminate this vile insect at once. However, with Red Pokespe still in his presence, he would not be able to make a move. Suddenly, Kanye West crashes in from the fucking ceiling and yells at the Jamba Joose guy that he needs to deliveryshitting a package to Alola. Kanye activates his sexy jutsu abilities, and his hair sprouts into a luscious mane Sonic the Hedgehog says "(Uhhh... meow?)Way past cool!" and eats Kanye's mane. Kayne's last words are drowned out as he is vored by Sonic, who smacks his lips in satisfaction. "You didn't buy my last album" rings in Lack's head as he falls into a shelf of drawing supplies. He realized how cruel the world could be. He was in the Toy Story world, as a toy!!!1!!!!!!! Woodey and Buzz slap the shit out of Lack, because he didn't pay the rent last month. Woody and Buzz tell Lack that they're going to give him one more day or else Whi-Two is going to get it. Lack was screaming at the top of his lungs. Snoop Dog was also there who was attempting to retrieve kanye's shiny teeth from sonic's tummy, but alas, there were too many chilli dogs to locate him.

Popeye the Sailor (In an alternate timeline, guys this is a spinoff paragraph which is happening during these events) was looking around the house for Silver Pokespe. Silver's homegrown spinach was a delicacy, especially to those with smoking addictions (Popeye please. We're concerned for your lungs and overall health. (not really)) Remy could confirm as he had fed Gold Pokespe many meals with said spinach Who the fuck is remy, no this is a part of the story. ? Keep this part in, let the readers understand our conflict. Ah but of course. Ratatouille!Remy ofc "The time has come," declared Popeye, directing his words somewhere off-screen, "You, the reader, must defeat the 13 sages of 3:ging." The 13 sages of Pegging were in Lack's timeline, because he didn't pay the fucking rent to Woodey and Buzz Lightyeer.

One day, while lack was walking down the street, he met the crimson chin who showed him the power of plastic surgery. From that day on Lack was lookin FRESH! So fresh he had a chance with the men.

It was at that moment Lack realized... he loved foongy and wanted to put his penis (who the fuck wrote this i want a word) (i also second wanting a word with whoever the fuck wrote

this) in that moist mushroom. Red Pokespe was seeing Lack having a drug trip as a Toy this whole time while fighting Sonic the Hedgehog who just vored Kanye West.

Meanwhile, in Ultra Space were Sun Pokespe and Moon Pokespe."60 days..." Moon muttered. "Until Percy strikes."

Sun replied with," I thought it was 60 months, Moon."

Moon gave him a puzzling look as she shrugged and said," Well he never gave us the units, fuck if I know."

Sun replied again," Use your PhD for once and get us out of this hellhole."

"B-but Sun, my PhD was revoked 3 years ago because of my numerous tax-evasion attempts!" Moon, says, before booking three flights to Tampa, Florida. The only plot hole was that she was still in Ultra Space, but Kusaka didn't give two fucks. The plot holes were too strong, and they realized that they were not in Ultra Space! In fact, they were in Kalos.

"Insert fancy French lingo here baguette oui oui monsieur" Y shouted, as she gave them a friendly wave. Khun I know that you're typing this you fucking laverre stan. X doesn't exist yet in the spe-verse god read xy first Supporter.

Then gold asked Lack, "hey lack what is obama's last name"
Lack then took gold to jail.
As he threw that gremlin into the cell, Gold snorted, "IT WAS CARE YOU IDIOT!"
He then suffered in jail.

However, the language barrier between the three was too strong. Lack, their linguist 12 y.o. Cop would be doing the honors of interpreting if he were not vibing with Red Pokespe. They parted ways and never saw each other again.



Figure 2: Sometimes I think to myself late at night what if I ate my hands? What would the immediate consequences of these seemingly thoughtless actions cause upon my thin wisp of a life as I rot away in this log in the middle of the ocean? (I will not say which ocean, this is my personal location and sharing that online with strangers is bad for my colon.

"Your time has come!" announced Barack Obama Care. "But wait, who are you again?"

"My name is..."

"Rick! From rigganmortee" Rick from Rigganmortee said.

"Hey look! Im Pickle Rick! Pickle Rick!!!"(dead meme, please delete)

However, Lack did not find it amusing. Not funny didn't laugh. 0/10 not enough hahas. r/notfunnydidntlaugh

Guys my Wife's boyfriend said it was my turn to use the xbox, this is not funny guys...I told you already you have uno. This is a test to see if you've been reading. Please send the message "I like plastic straws" to #fics.



Figure 3: The abomination (now in color!)(this is not color!)(it is, just not saturated!)

Do people really drink 2 liters of water a day? Lack asked himself while trying to go through the 13 trials of pegging with Percy. He thought back to his origins: a giraffe being birthed. Rick from Riganmortee told your mother that Lack-Two was real.



Figure 4: Seeing Your Sins.

LACK THEN REMEMBERED HE WAS ONLY LIKE 7 YEARS OLD AND DIDN'T NEED TO SHOP HIMSELF.

HE THEN WENT HOME AND RESUMED HIS ZOOMER ACTIVITIES WHILE DRINKING OUT OF HIS

HYDROFLASK SKSKK FOREVER! OK ZOOMER.

Sorachi was told to write something for a fanfic, alas she was not as clever as her friends and was instead doomed to roam the pages searching for probably intentional spelling errors.

Popeye the Sailor told the readers about the trials of pegging, and looked at his wall. The very words hang on his wall today:  ${\tt LOOK\ AT\ THIS\ KID.}$ 

His name is Red, not Ash.
Yes, he does come from Pallet Town.
And he also eventually becomes the trainer of a Pikachu.

But this kid is very different from the well-known Ash Ketchum.

He nicknames his Pokemon. He has red eyes. He travels by himself. He, with the help of other Dex Holders, helps to not only put Team Rocket's evil deeds to an end once, but twice.

ALSO, he helped fight against the Elite Four when they were trying to KILL PEOPLE.

Then he joined together with 9 other Dex Holders to fight a gigantic monster that would've drowned the whole world.

He set the standards for having a PokeDex- for it isn't a tool that is just given out to EVERYONE. Pfff, peasants.

When he was turned to stone, tears couldn't bring him back. Only a wish from Jirachi could.

He started his epic journey at the age of 11. This is also when he became Champion of the Indigo Plateau. At 12, he faced the Elite Four. At 13, he helped deal with the Mask of Ice.

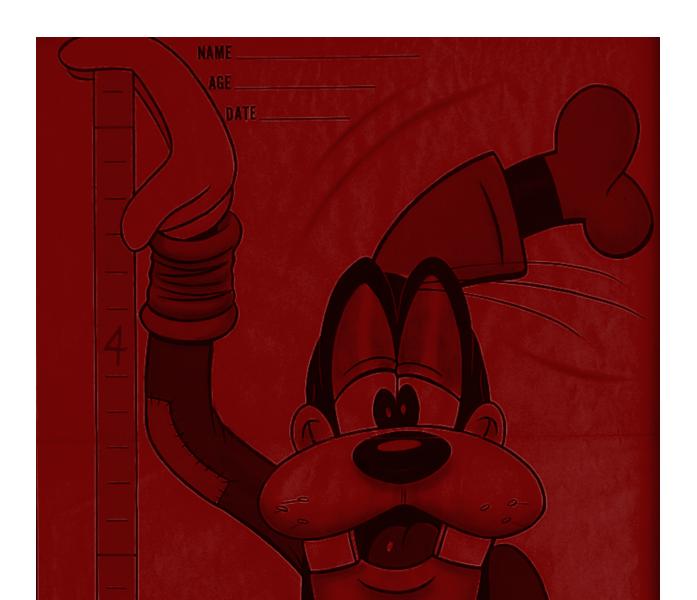
At 16, he fought Team Rocket and Deoxys, ending with being turned to stone.

Again at 16, he faced Guile Hideout.

That's right, he actually grows older despite never growing in height.

Red, the Fighter, Champion, and the first Dex Holder we were introduced to, still manages to be the humble, simple, and kind-hearted rash protagonist that kicked off the whole manga. This kid is not Ash Ketchum. This kid is red. And he is one badass, fighter-man that still has his clueless moments- but that's why we love him.

#### Lack ignored the scream of death as Copper commits seppuku.



# Figure 5: Gawrsh you are not tall enough to board this ride. (BASICALLY IF YOU DONTLIKE VIOLENCE AND SEX LEAVE NOW BC THIS GETS INTERESTING!)

Lack decided his locker was too full so the next day he removed his 70 thousand pairs of smelly socks from it clearing up some space. He used this space to store his new gigantic shoes that he blew the entirety of his police funds on. He went through a selection of hand brewed febreeze that he would continue to spray into his socks before going out for the day. Of course he had to use the greatest febreeze flavor, laverre baby powder.

Unfortunately, this was not enough to cleanse the socks off their eternal stench. It was time to say goodbye. Lack began to sob endlessly- the only emotion he would show in his 12 years of living- when he realized his toe's stench could not be quenched. My wife's boyfriend told me that I get to slap Lack next as long as I finish my homework said morty. Then morty from rickamdmort rushed through his homework in hopes he could yeet those sweet cheeks. After slugging through a tough question of Algebra, morty knew it was all for naught. The 7 more questions proved too powerful and Morty kissed his privilege goodbye. His primal urges couldn't be quelled, and despite not finishing his homework, he decided he would have to give that ass a crisp smack no matter what it took. He looked for help in his sugar daddy, Rick. He asked Rick to buy him a homework pass. Rick told him he'd oblige on one cost, he would have to cram more of those seed things up the arse. Hours of pain later, Morty was ready to make Lack suffer the pain of a thousand deaths.

Morty approached lack preparing his arm for a smackin, but alas, Lack was prepared. You will not slap my cheeks today satan, said Lack.

"I must to quench the urge Lack." Said mort "You would never understand the pain that comes with having no booty to smack."

"Oh but i do morty. Let me tell you a story. When i was born i yearned to slap but when I approached my babysitter, Rick to get a slap in, he shot me with a gun" (Lack shows his scar) "and that is precisely why i refuse. Rick wouldn't let me so I sure as hell won't let his accomplice"

"If its gonna be like that than fine" said mort "lets do battle!" (Lance theme plays) (Make fighting sounds for 10 seconds)

#### PEW PEW BSHH POW BANG BOOP BAH PEW PEW ETC

They then both did combat until Lack was left on top piercing mortys bloody corpse. He walked behind morty and quenched his thirst. Mortys cheeks were no more.



Figure 6: Jojoomers love this picture, but so do you. Lack said so.



Figure 7: The Truth!

Lack realized his author was Supporter and they made a bet. Supporter would give lack a riddle. If lack wins, supporter must write him into a position where he can sex up

foongy. If he loses than supporter erases him from existence. (Supporter post the riddle here) CHAD DON'T DELETE, WE NEED THE READERS TO SEE EVERYTHING "My cap isn't where I'm from."

The riddle was too riddling for Lack's pea-sized brain. He would need to call in back up. He phoned up (insert dexholder) Sun and told them to head on over.



## Figure 8: The saviour

Source: Chadical#1485 chad your art is gorgeous He would not succumb to the likes of the Supporter.

Lack ran out of time. Supporter revealed the answer was an arizona bottle. Lack was struck with surprise and prepared to die. But at that moment Sun, had an epiphany.

"OBJECTION!" Yelled sun.

Arizona doesn't come in bottles. It comes in cans!
"Here we have milk in pouches," shouted Shield.

Lies, its bottles, replied supporter.

Sun retorted: wow are you being racist against alolans and galarians??? Time to cancel you on discord."

"Please anything but that!" Supporter pleaded

Fine but on one term, you give my client the win! So thanks to sun, the god of attorneys, Lack emerged victorious. Good thing lack called up someone with a phd!

Lack no longer cried. He instead pulled off a triumphant raspberry in supporters eye.

Now came the best part. Foongy Time!

(Lack and Foongy then spent a long time in bed... Lack and Foongy bang in bed!) "Shush. Your arc hasn't started yet." said Moon. There was a reason why she and Sun left ultraspace as strangers.

You thought we forgot, you thought we forgot the guy smoking the Jamba Juice straw, but we remember THAT specific plot point. The person smoking the Jamba Juice straw was none other than. Gold Pokespe. The man himself.



Figure 9: https://www.pixiv.net/en/artworks/25137825

SEE?? THERE HE IS SMOKING A JAMBA JUICE STRAW RIGHT THERE source your art fool. Source it. oka y yeah i see you copper (it was khun all along...). Thinking i

wouldn't source art THINK AGAIN BASTARD :yeah: Supporter was the guy who found the sources for art lightspeed, so it was a betrayal arc for him when khun's scooter wasn't there. Gold is not of legal smoking age, please remove this we don't want to encourage the childrens!

Also gold escaped prison by using the jamba juice straws he found to break the air vent but he was soon enamoured with these Jamba Juice Straws. The distinct taste of the plastic, the orange rim, even the paper wrapper it came it. When it smoked up in his mouth, he devoured it right after. Even after he was admitted into the hospital not once but twice for plastic being found in his lungs, he could not stop. It was his crippling addiction. Lack said he was a monster. Save the turtles you fucking monster. Hey, it's me turtle specord, I give you permission to destroy the turtles. Plastic straws are bad for the ocean. Lack could not deny he was a zoomer. But this was truly for an environmental cause.

But just as Jamba Juice Straws were crucial to Gold's well being, so was Foongy to Lack. Even then, his heart pounded and his eyes popped out, his mouth bursting uncontrollably leaking in AWOOOGAs.

Foongy rolled up to Lack's office at 2 am when he found the thirst self-insert fanfic that Lack wrote on Ao3 and handed him a restraining order as he whispered into Lack's ear:

What the fuck did you just fucking say about me, you little bitch? I'll have you know I graduated top of my class in the West Philadelphia, and I've been involved in numerous secret raids on my neighbourhood basketball court, I have over 300 confirmed hoops. I am trained in slam dunk and trickshots and I'm the top baller in the entire West Philadelphia. You are nothing to me but just another white boy. I will score so many hoops with precision, the likes of which has never been seen before on this Earth, mark my fucking words. You think you can get away with saying that shit to me over the Internet? Think again, fucker. As we speak I am contacting the Chicago Bulls and Jordan is coming out of retirement. So you better prepare for the storm, maggot. The storm that wipes out the pathetic little thing you call your basketball career. You're fucking dead, kid. I can score from anywhere, anytime, and I can score in over seven hundred ways, and that's just with my bare hands. Not only am I extensively rich and live in Bel Air, but I have access to the entire arsenal of the Chicago Bulls and I will use it to its full extent to wipe your miserable ass off the face of the NBA, you little shit. If only you could have known what unholy retribution your little "clever" comment was about to bring down upon you, maybe you would have held your fucking tongue. But you couldn't, you didn't, and now you're paying the price, you goddamn idiot. I will make my cousin Carlton dance all over you and you will drown in it. Your basketball career is over, kiddo

It was so hard for Lack to take that he went blind at this, but due to training at interpol and protagonist powers, he was magically cured within lackspeed.

Popeye the sailor man was minding his own business in the alternate dimension when sonic jumped out and ate his spinach flavored chilli dogs until Lack finally came out of a portal which was just Foongy's asshole cuz it was pegging time!

Wah!!! Wah!!!!! Pegging time was censored



Source: khun#0764 specord

## Figure 10: god doesn't exist. I thought lack was our god, this is blasphemy!!! There's an entire Specord pantheon for some reason because we're all insane idiots

"I thought we met God and Crys kicked a ball in his face?" "On god?" OH? ON GOD?

Meanwhile Silver was buying clothes in the soup store. He looked up at the TV to see the headlines of X found dead in Miami. He was killed for shock factor, although nobody was really shocked because it's the least weird thing in this fic, apparently bullied to death by Y. She tased him with a Dedenne. Dedenne needed more screen time anyway.

On a sunny morning, foongy approached lack.

Yo sup foong! Said lack

Dont give me that lack. Said foongy, I know the truth

What said lack

You... YOU CHEATED ON ME WITH POPEYE!!!

NANI? how did you find out??? Was it the cumstains on my bed? Said lack

I found your longitude and latitude after i tracked the scent of your toes. Unforgivable. Now tell me.

Huh? Said lack

Choose. Shrooms or spinach. Said foongy stone cold.

Theres enough Lack to go around for everyone

Thats not the point. Its about the moral. Choose, this decides your fate

Lack needed to answer truthfully. Lackspeed. He began

"Pop-

He saw foongy draw a gun.

"I MEANT FOONGY! I LOVE YOU!"

At that moment popeye descended from the heaven.

"I thought you were my one and only Lack. But i was wrong. You don't deserve this dick. He said tears streaming Foongy saw him crying, see what you've done lack! When?

Sonic burst onto the screen.

## WHEN WILL YOU LEARN? THAT YOUR

### ACTIONS. THAT YOU ACTIONS HAVE

### CONSEQUENCES!!!!!!

Sonic walked away in utter disappointment.

Foongy and Popeye could no longer handle this human scum. It was time to move on to better things, each other. Foongy and popeye then made out in front of lack until he cried and pissed out all the febreeze he drank last night. He got what he deserved. Let this be a lesson to never cheat, especially on a shroom or spinach boy. But then the unthinkable happened.

Popeye... passed away...

Foongy sobbed but Lack came in his time of need

"Listen foongy..."

"Leave me alone cheater boy..."

"Im sorry for your loss, but I've come to make peace. I learned my lesson 32 years ago. Those years were long and cold without your warm mush. Lets get back together foong.

"Lack..."

Foongy then cries in lacks arms until they return to their hotel room. They both lost a loved one but now they were here for each other.

You're about to unleash the wrath of shippers worldwide you utter fool

When is the wrath of shippers not unleashed

Oh god oh fuck

Shippers have nothing but wrath, escape while you still can

Guys i had to in order to kill off the stupid spinach shippers, they have less braincells than lack. Foonglack is clearly much better so me killing off popeye so they could get together was reasonable!

Are you guys ok

I'm not

Oh god is this the lack cheating arc

It was inevitable

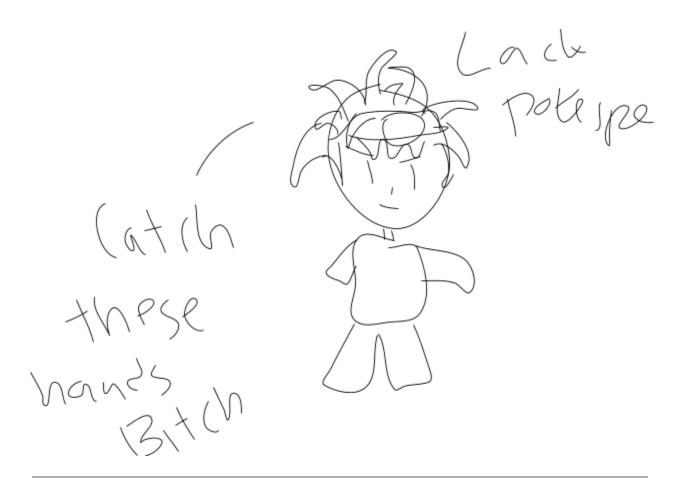


Figure 11: lack arrests you asmr (source: turtle) SOURCE THE ART SOURCE THE FUCKING ART YOU TROGLADYTE turtle, the modern day picasso thank you manju

The meat grinder continues to roll out.

Guys its khun specord please im about to get grinded by the meat grinder at the bottom of the ball pit- please oh god oh fu-

Khun's flesh is used as compost for Silver's basil and Remy's spinach for Silver.

Yes we totally forgot Remy was in this fic don't question it

Khun get out this is not your universe nor is it about you smh!

We need to continue with Gold's Villain arc you fools.

Ok so basically Gold was set up to be a super big villain, and this is supposed to be the payoff, but instead he attempts to die offscreen. F

Did nicole ever murder gold?

Gold was able to take two Zigzagoons and attempt to open his butthole SOOOPER wide and he says "get in". I'm going to knit that scarf and strangle you with it. Gold was never heard from after this day. Some say he didn't make it to the ER on time.



Figure 13: the thirteenth and final pegging sage

You people need fucking jesus

No we already established god is dead we're good dw Kirby go back to being sole survivor of Thanos SSBU stop talking about Thanos you'll summon the TDNW crowd and this fic is crazy enough without genocide apologists

Lack's hands were occupied with two bags filled with groceries. As he made his way back home he thought to himself: "Foongy looks pretty hot. I wonder if he would also feel hot in my" fortunately for everyone he was suddenly swiftly yeeted aside by Y's Greninja, who had taken enough shit at this point and refused to listen any more.

Y was then apprehended by Lack who decided to stop being horny and do his fucking job. She was sentenced to 13 years in jail for aggravated assault (This is bull, she clearly acted in self defence!) and the murder of X pokespe. She immediately escaped prison through her powers because she was secretly Superman the whole time and that's why she can fly

I take it back we need jesus kirby come back

Too late Kirby is a pegging sage, find another god



### Nice font bro Im changing the font its so ugly

Remy continued to cook for X and Y (X was actually found alive and kicking in Miami and Y was pardoned by the president Yellow for her crimes ((a little bit later she was found innocent)))(Y DID NOTHING WRONG, STOP SPREADING THESE LIES)

X is alive because he lead an uprising in the afterlife and opened the gates of the Distortion World after punching Giratina to death. X also joined show choir and did surprisingly well and Y went to rehab. She watched his shows on dvd. Y still is still Superman but don't tell anyone because it's a secret to everybody. Y also has a redemption arc but its off screen because we couldn't fit her arc in the budget.

White was supposed to have a story arc but she turned it down because appearing in a train wreck like this would ruin her business (which is also why she refused to cameo in Pokespe ORAS and SMUSUM) and so had her entire arc, where she defeated the villains Gold and the 13 Sages, offscreen which left this story in quite a mess.

Kanye and Sonic lived together in Sonic's stomach (how do you live in your own stomach) (that's the joke party pooper)

Sun was kicked out for a tone deaf rendition of bitch better have my money. And Moon got her PhD back at last.

Woody and Buzz got their rent from the local Pokemart register.

Red Pokespe took Gold Pokespe to the ER surprisingly and they smoked Jamba Juice straws and threw up into the turtle infested oceans, causing the turtle population to go instinct. (Turtle Specord found dead in miami)

President Yellow and now-vice president Barrack Obama Care claimed total and permanent dictatorship and now rules the world with an iron fist. Probably for the best.

Arizona HQ was moved to Arizona

Kirby became a priest and also did the vows for the wedding and educated the SSBU squad on the joys of pegging man and the 13 sages

Rick and Morty went on their adventures to my Wife's boyfriend's house constantly, as they could only go on adventures as long Morty finishes his homework before 8 o clock PM.

Thanos never showed up in this fic after all, which is good news for everyone.

Specon was hosted at Razor Scooter HQ and khun's remains were salvaged from the ball pit. Rumors have it that Supporter still has not read the XY arc to this day. Satan drove a beamer into the ocean and has not been seen since. Legend says she has settled down with Neris and possibly Hana because #boosatan. Giratina has reportedly befriended the couple, because he was sad because he had no role in the story except getting punched in the epilogue and wanted to get more screen time.

"And I still have no idea what the hell pokespe is" - Chad

The shippers indeed unleashed their wrath, and were last seen warring with each other over nothing.

The Crimson Chin, who, was mentioned in exactly one line, ended up up murdered because he told one too many people that they needed plastic surgery. Turns out people don't like hearing their ugly.

Y's Greninja was stolen by Ash Ketchum because Ash-Greninja literally has his name on it. Super Y punched him and took her Pokemon back, but the Greninja left to the anime verse anyway because it couldn't stand being in this story. Y has still not gotten over it..

The Jojoomers went to go into a spinoff story for another specord group fanfic  $^{\text{\tiny{TM}}}$ 

The slowpokes and goofy were only just for reference. They left this fic during the time skip to go back to where they belonged.

The reader is sexy.

And Lack married not whitwo but foongy and Popeye (who was actually alive thanks to X), much to corruptedshippers' dismay. (Wait what i never read this part, what the hell i did that entire stupid popeye murder to stop this and they retcon in anyways????) Threesomes are very cooal and very fun for Lack, Foongy, and Popeye!

They happily practiced polygamy for years, going to grocery stores to get feet fresheners every weekend.

The writers never got the required therapy. anyone who could write something like this needs and legend says they continue to create cursed random crap to this day.



Wait khun how long was the timeskip for usum ok wait no 6
Author's note: Surprisingly, all plot points were tied up unlike Pokemon Special Sun and Moon.
However, Ruby, Sapphire, Black, White, Heblue, Shegreen, Emerald, and the rest of the Wacky
Cast of pokemon special ™ will be in sequel tales. God no.





Tim.