

Season 5, Chapter 33 – Your Average Afternoon



Remember to love on Valentine’s Day! Or should I say Forever Alone Day? Not everyone has a cactus like Amber, you know! We must be sensitive to the sad, pathetic individuals.

Anyway, our Wednesday started with all of us standing in a circle in the yard, fighting off a Zack Hakton clone army. We suddenly cut to an action-movie sequence where we slashed clones with swords and lasers and scissors. It was amazing. You might be wondering how all of this came to be. Well, right after I got out of bed, Zack Hakton attempted to Zreck me with his Zhippity Hop 2.0 while I was walking down the hall. He just suddenly bounced out of his room as I walked by, mouthing the “I came in like a Zhippity Hop” part so I wouldn’t hear him coming. I simply kicked the Zhippity Hop with my jagged toenail and it popped, sending Zack Hakton blowing around the place once more. He ended up flying back into his room and smacking into his cloning machine, sending it into overdrive. Clones started shooting out; burying Zack Hakton. We all fled the house in terror but eventually they spilled into the yard and we were forced to fight. And here we are.

When all was said and done and we had the chance to use every weapon at least once, we defeated the army and the clones faded away. We all cheered and celebrated. Dennis walked over to the rest of us and started dancing, but apparently he had lost his arm in the fight so we were all freaking out.

“DENNIS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM?!”

He looked at his nub which was spewing blood.

“...’tis but a scratch.”

“A scratch?! YOUR ARM’S GONE!”

He looked behind him and saw that his severed arm was writhing in the dirt.

“Oh. So it is.”

With that, we all went back inside to enjoy the rest of our morning. Amber picked up Dennis’ arm and stuck it in the freezer with the popsicles and snowballs. I immediately marched upstairs and stormed into Zack Hakton’s room where Zack Hakton was face down on the floor.

“PLOOB!”

He lifted his head.

“NO! You were never to speak of that name again!”

“Yeah, well I brought it up. Oopsie daisy.”



He got to his... air... and glared at me.

“Can I help you?!”

I glared back at him.

“What was with that army outside?!”

“Wasn’t mine.”

“Really? You just go flying into your room and suddenly clones start shooting out onto the lawn.”

The cloning machine was now hidden under a bed sheet.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

I rolled my eyes.

“You’re not even cool enough to have an army.”

Zack Hakton was deeply offended.

“What?! Of course I am! YOU’RE the one who’s not cool enough to have an army!”

“Puh-lease. I’m cooler than you.”

“Are not!”

“Are too!”

FlamDawg crawled out from under Zack Hakton’s bed.

“Stop fighting!!! Your hatred is tearing this world apart!”

“Not until he admits that I am cooler!”

“I will *NEVER* admit that you are cooler!”

“I have HACKS.”

“Yeah, but-“

“A ZHIPPIITY HOP.”

“Well y-“

“And a ZackHaktonillion dollar supermarket empire!”

It grew silent for a moment as I stared at him.

“Well... YOU LOOK LIKE AMBER!”

The four little words. He gasped in horror. Sindr, who was also under the bed, spit out her tea.

NATHAN: 1 | ZACK HAKTON: 0

With that, Zack Hakton was *thoroughly* defeated and simply keeled over onto the floor.

So then! THAT is how you take care of Zack Hakton! I would have done that when he was doing his wrecking ball thing but the music was always too loud for him to hear me!

--THE SIDESHOW--

Viewer Fun!

Amber, Sarah, and Alex were having a conversation in the corner of the room while they were on their lunch breaks.

“Girl, your top is SO cute!”

Amber sighed.

“I don’t know... I’m just not really feeling it today. I just threw on whatever I had. You’re always so much more fashionable... Could I try on a few of yours, Sarah?”

Alex smiled.

“Yeah! Try Sarah’s tops!”

SMASH!!!

Suddenly, a triceratops burst through the wall, sending everyone flying! It looked around and smiled.

“YOU CALLED?!”

There was no response. Everyone was face-down on the floor.

“Oh no. Not again...”

The triceratops slowly backed out of the room and left.

AND THAT IS ALL FOR VIEWER FUN!

LATER, Sarah and I were sitting at the kitchen table. Sarah was reading a book and she was getting really into it. She suddenly smashed her face into it, becoming one with the book.

“Oh my GOD.”

I turned to her.

“What?”

“HE’S SO PERFECT.”

“Johnny Depp again?”

“YEAH.”

She placed the book on the kitchen table, then slammed her face into it. I just flicked through my newspaper while she drowned in her book... quite literally.

Meanwhile, Amber, FlamDawg, Dennis, and Kotaro were doing random things in the living room. FlamDawg was on his phone, Amber was standing around, Dennis was reading a magazine, and Kotaro was playing a video game. Suddenly, Amber spoke up.

“I gotta fart, y’all.”

“Not in here you don’t.”

She made stank face before she twisted and started twirling around like a ballerina.

“Lalala!”

She twirled around and loudly farted. It quite literally reverberated through the entire room.

“UUUUUGGGGGHHHHH!!!”

“Girl, that was *NASTY*.”

“She twirled around and did it too!!”

It was at that very moment that Gloria, the crazy chick and latest addition to the side character roster, burst through the window! Glass went flying as she chased everyone around the room and attempted to eat FlamDawg’s ear. This went on for roughly ten minutes. When she was finished, she simply walked out the front door like a normal person. The room was now trashed and everyone was breathing heavily.

“WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!”

Okay then! It’s the attack of Gloria! How terrifying! See, this is what happens when I add people I know to *The Story*. She asked to be added in as the crazy chick and, well...