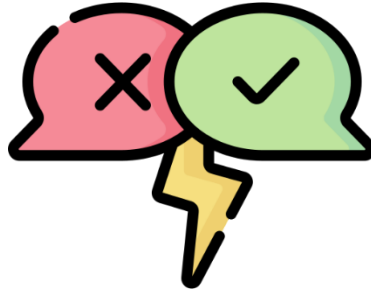


# Season 2, Chapter 44 – For Those Who Argue



**Yeah, his birthday was cool and all, but harassing us like that was *NOT COOL!* Imagine if we could actually die in this novel! Then we'd all be dead and that would just be unfortunate.**

Anyway, with nothing else to do within the forever-shifting confines of the *Glitch Show*, I was sitting on the couch in the center of the studio while contemplating my life choices. Shouldn't have told them about that dream I had, shouldn't have fought those monsters Mr. Destro summoned, *definitely* shouldn't have said hi to Amber that one time. Cat, BlueEye, and FlamDawg were also sitting on the couch with me, though they were sitting at the far end, likely dealing with various issues plaguing Dawgs today. It's a ruff world out there.

It was at this moment that Zack strutted in accompanied by loud clapping because he was wearing bright red pixie heels. Also, he was actually walking for once. These heels complimented the matching dress and blonde wig he also had on, creating a look that somehow managed to transform him into some kind of beauty. This was not the kind that is pretty to look at in our eyes. Er, *with* our eyes. All contemplation stopped as everyone turned to stare at him. He returned our looks with one of his own, almost as if he was surprised we were staring at him.

"What? I needed to walk somewhere but these days I'm only capable of walking if I'm wearing high heels."

"Okay... that answers a few questions, but what about the dress?"

"And the wig?"

"I'd look *ridiculous* if I just wore the heels so I had to put on a full matching outfit. And the wig... well, it just makes me look pretty."

We all stared at him for a moment more before nodding at one another.

"Yeah, I guess it does."

"Pretty nice."

"I wish I could be beautiful."

There was a loud tearing sound as everything Zack was wearing was pulled right off by an invisible force and dissolved into dust. This left him entirely naked for a moment, though thankfully a blindingly bright light poured from his torso which obscured everything from view. And by everything, I mean the entire room and our hands in front of our faces for those that had them. We all screamed in agony but this quickly subsided as his usual clothes appeared and all was right with the world once more save for our permanently burned retinas. It was at this moment that Amber entered the room via a portal that likely led to some other part of the studio. She froze the second she saw Zack floating near the rest of us.

"Ah! Zack!"

He spun around.

"Gah! Amber!"

"Hey! Don't steal my thing!"

"Stolen."

"NO!"

"What are you doing here? This chapter opening doesn't involve you."

"It does now! Get ready, world: I am a part of this chapter!"

"You're going to be part of the wall in a few seconds."

She rolled her eyes.

"Oh, cute!"

"Jealous that you're not?"

Her eyes narrowed and she marched right up until she was glaring at his round face.

"Listen here, you little turd...!"

The rest of us gasped at her vulgar choice of words. I was not at all amused.

"Amber! Watch your language!"

She whipped around and glared at me.

"Shut up, buttface!"

I shrieked in horror and fainted on the spot with tears streaming down my cheeks. Not buttcheeks, mind you. Sensing intense hostility, Cat and BlueEye blasted right off the couch with nervous looks on their faces.

"Uh... I seriously gotta go!"

He turned and started running away.

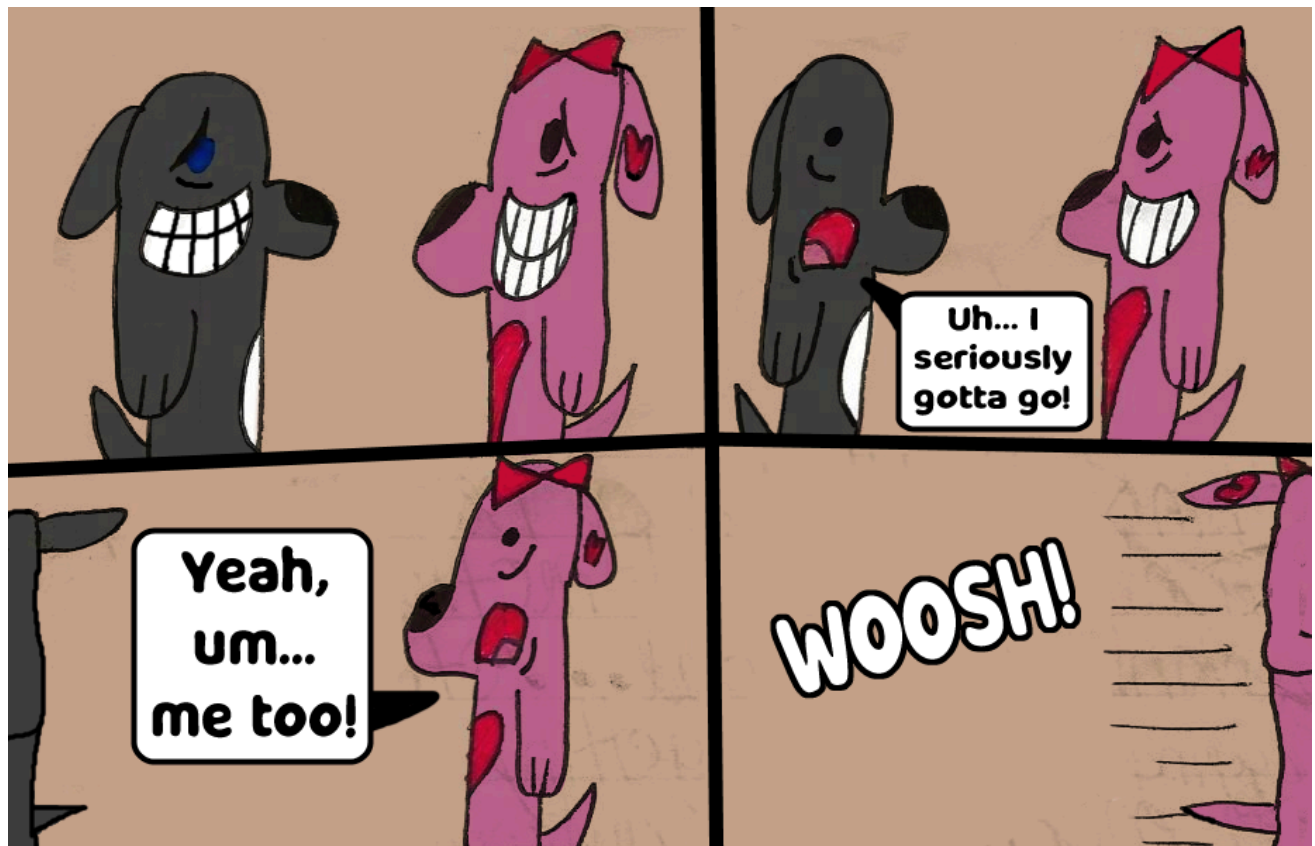
"Yeah, um... me too!"

She turned and ran in the opposite direction. Soon, both were gone, leaving me and FlamDawg alone to deal with whatever was about to happen.

"Hey! You couldn't have let us come with?"

"They're just low-tier characters anyway."

"That's true."



Zack and Amber started arguing which consisted of screaming directly into each other's faces.

“Turd?! How dare you!”

“I dare because you are SO annoying!”

“Like you’re any better!”

“I AM better! I’m better at everything!”

“Aren’t you like three months older than me? You’re old. And gross. Look how saggy your arms are.”

“HEY! Don’t make fun of my worn parts!”

He smiled wide.

“Oho! Seems I’ve just dealt a critical blow!”

She thrust a finger in his direction.

“I’m gonna blow you with my FIST in a minute!”

I flailed around.

“AMBER! THE CHILDREN! NO!”

He ignored the suggestivity of the situation and instead chose to focus on her shaky, saggy arm.

“Oh, did I just hear something creak? Probably your bones giving out in real-time.”



Despite the barrage of harsh criticisms, she managed to find the bright side in what he was insulting her with and smiled.

“Older always means wiser! What else did you expect?”

He slowly glanced down at her lower half for a moment.

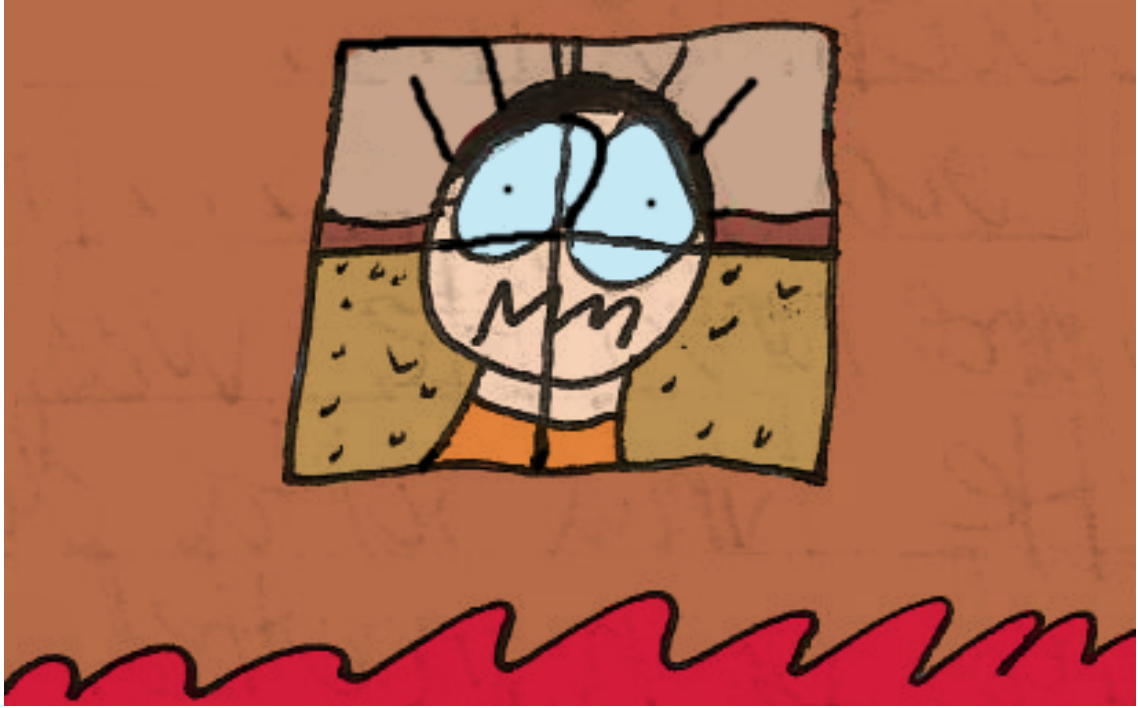
“Well, I expected those pants would have burst by now. Looks like I lost the bet.”

“WHAT DID YOU SAY?!”



And she was back on the downswing again. The situation was escalating and it seemed that FlamDawg and I would be in serious danger if this continued. I jumped off the couch and ran over to the window, peering through it for the first time since we got stuck in here. While the window glass appeared to be bright green like the alternate Void, this was only because there wasn't a proper reflective texture. Moving in close allowed you to actually see outside. Unfortunately, there wasn't even an "outside" to speak of. The color drained from my face as the camera zoomed out, revealing that we were actually inside some kind of one-room house placed on a floating platform in the middle of the dark, endless Void! I remember there being an outside a while ago when Amber tore FlamDawg's mouth off, but I guess that was just there for that bit part.



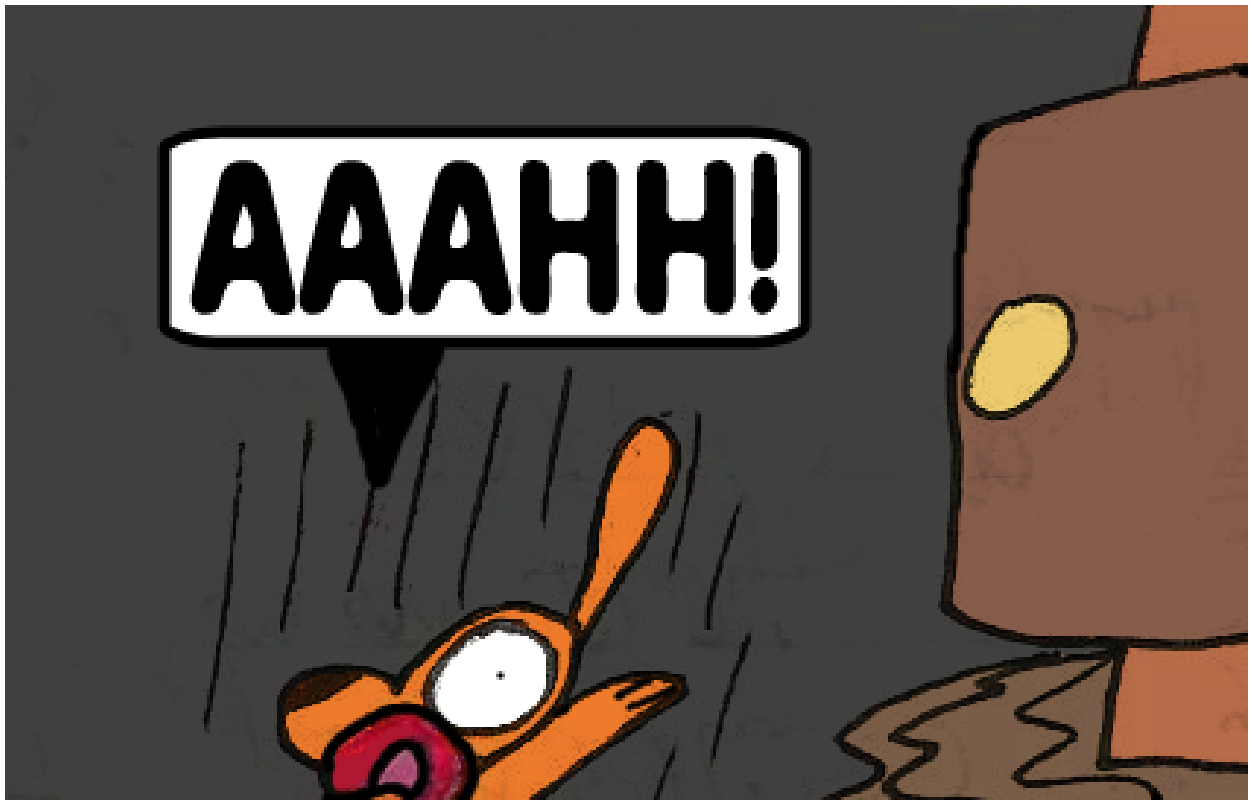


As the argument continued, FlamDawg flew off the couch and took off running until he burst right through the only door in the room.

“I DON’T WANT TO DIE! RUN AWAY!”

“NO, FLAMDAWG, DON’T-!”

I tried to stop him, but it was too late. He ran right off the edge of the jagged platform and cartoonishly hovered in the air for a moment before plummeting down into the endless Void below.

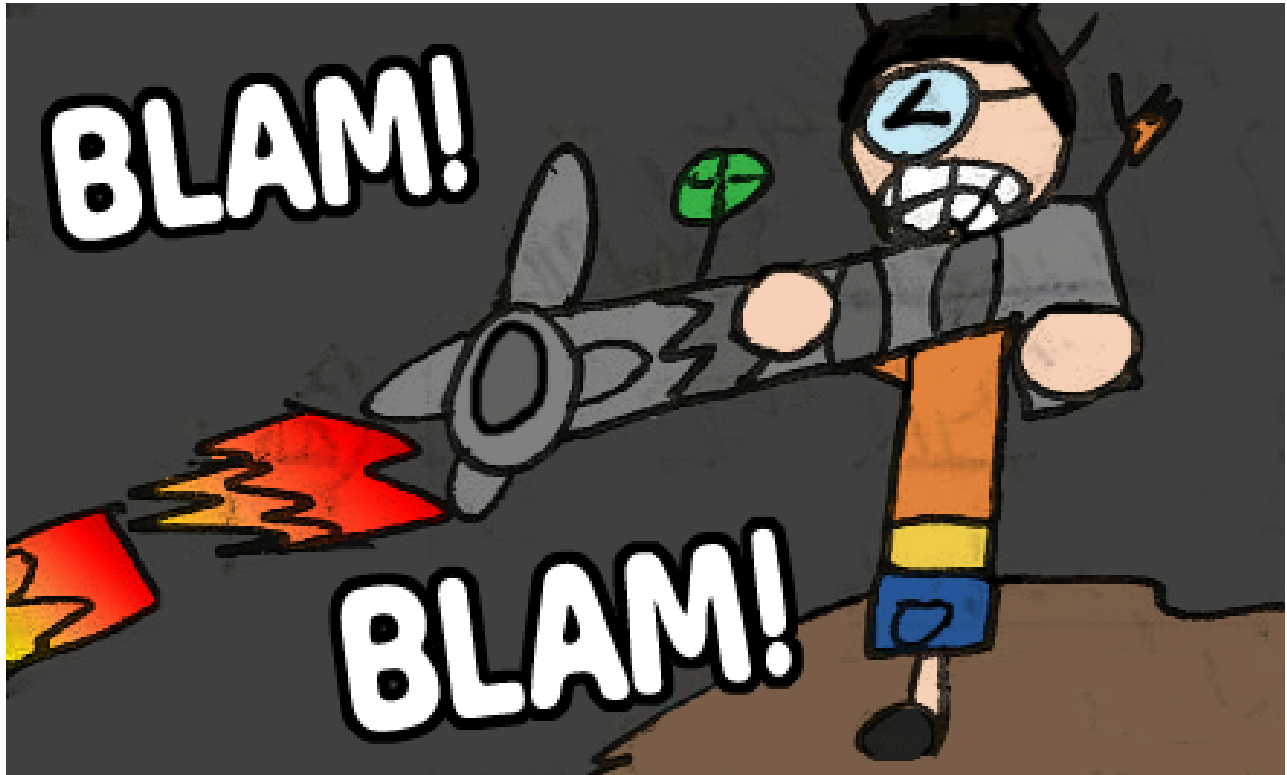


Instead of trying to help him, I ran over wielding a massive bazooka and fired several torpedoes that homed in on him and disappeared into the depths. I only know they hit because there were faint explosions and a scream shortly afterwards.

“What was that for?!”

I blinked a few times in confusion.

“I can’t remember.”



FlamDawg fell for a good three minutes before he drowned somehow and perished quite tragically. I'm not sure what exactly happened, I just heard some gurgling and splashing and

then the world grew silent. Back inside, Zack and Amber were still screaming, though it appeared the argument had paused while we were focusing on me and FlamDawg.

“Are you suggesting I’m FAT?!”

He smiled at her.

“Huh? Who’s suggesting?”

“THAT’S IT!”





She went to wrap her hands around his tender throat but was interrupted when a Little Bang's theme song started playing. At least, that was what it *seemed* to be. The song was so garbled and distorted that it was a stretch to even call it a song at all. Moments later, a glitched Little Bang slid in while striking a T-pose. He wore a purple uniform and his fur was multicolored like a texture had broken a thousand times over. He spun around for a few seconds before his animations loaded and he pulled out his ticket pad. It seemed Amber would be the recipient.

"Excuse me, sorry to interrupt. As a surveyor of this domain, I have to report that the building is weighed down right where you're standing."

We all looked around and noticed that the room was, in fact, slanted towards the direction where Amber was standing.

"If you don't balance this out, I will be forced to issue you a ticket."



Amber was silent for a moment as she processed what was being said. Then, the screaming resumed.

“ARE YOU CALLING ME FAT?! THAT I’M THE ONE WEIGHING EVERYTHING DOWN?!”

The Little Bang shrugged.

“I call it like I see it and right now I see a building that’s about to capsize because your fat butt can’t eat a salad once in a while.”

She immediately reached over, wrapped her hands around his pixelated throat, and began violently throttling him with a wild look in her eye. The ticket pad clattered to the floor as he gasped and gurgled, unable to escape her wrath or the sweet taste of death. I started screaming and attempted to stop her while Zack simply floated there with a smile and started clapping in delight.



**Sometime later**, the room was completely trashed and I was busy trying to clean everything up, now the only person around. I managed to flip the coffee table back over when FlamDawg entered the room, having revived after drowning earlier. The moment he saw the state of the room, he started yelling.

“What the heck happened in here?! Was there a hurricane?!”

I turned to him and sighed.

“Yeah... Amber and Zack happened.”

“What did they do?”





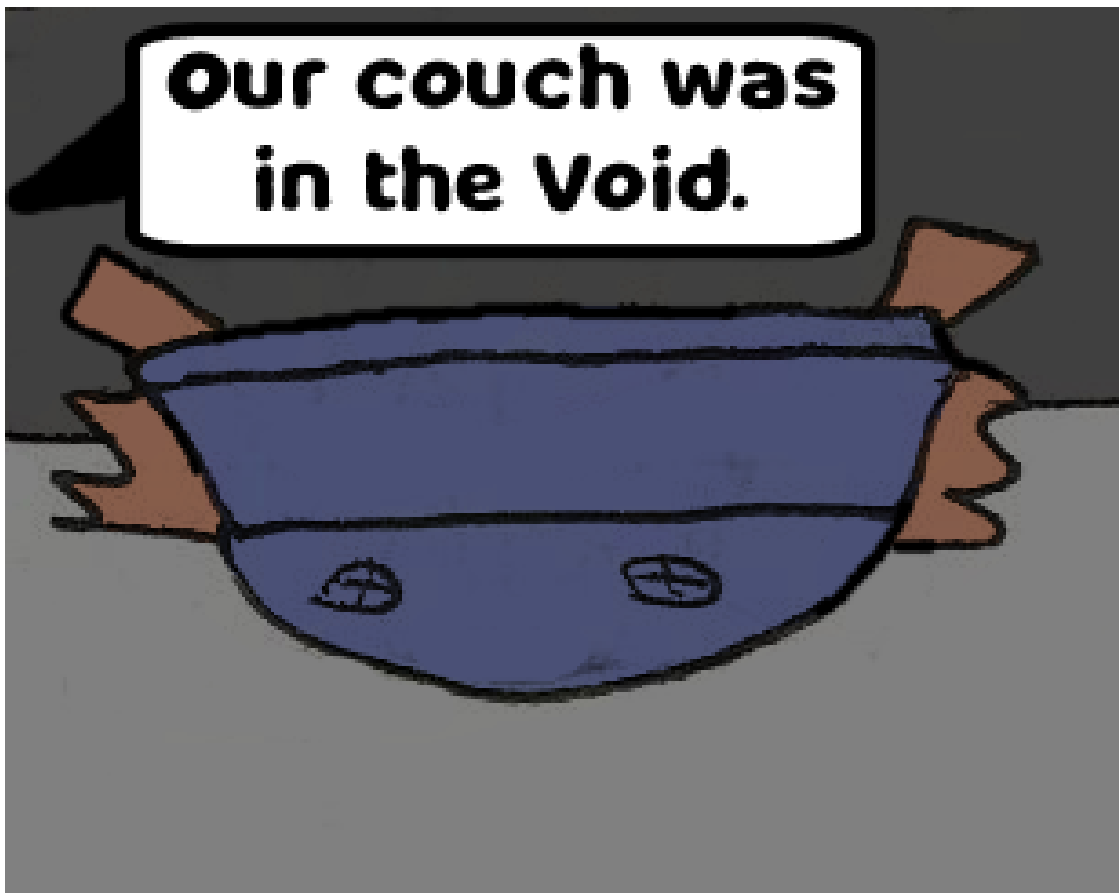
"Well, they started off talking... Then there was yelling... then there was hair-pulling... and then our couch was in the Void."

There was a quick shot of it sitting on a platform drifting through the endless Void.





**Then there was  
hair pulling...**



"And what about the Little Bang? I got an alert saying one was nearby."

"Oh, him? Well..."

I turned and gestured to a potted plant that was the same color as the Little Bang's distorted fur.

"He brightens the room now."

He gasped in shock while I walked over to the corner of the room.

"Also, BlueEye is now in the wall somehow."

I pounded on it and his voice was heard.

"Help!"

FlamDawg walked over and stared the the wall.

"Wait, *IN* the wall? Like...?"

"In-between dimensions, yeah."

He sighed loudly.

"That's just great."

"Isn't it?"

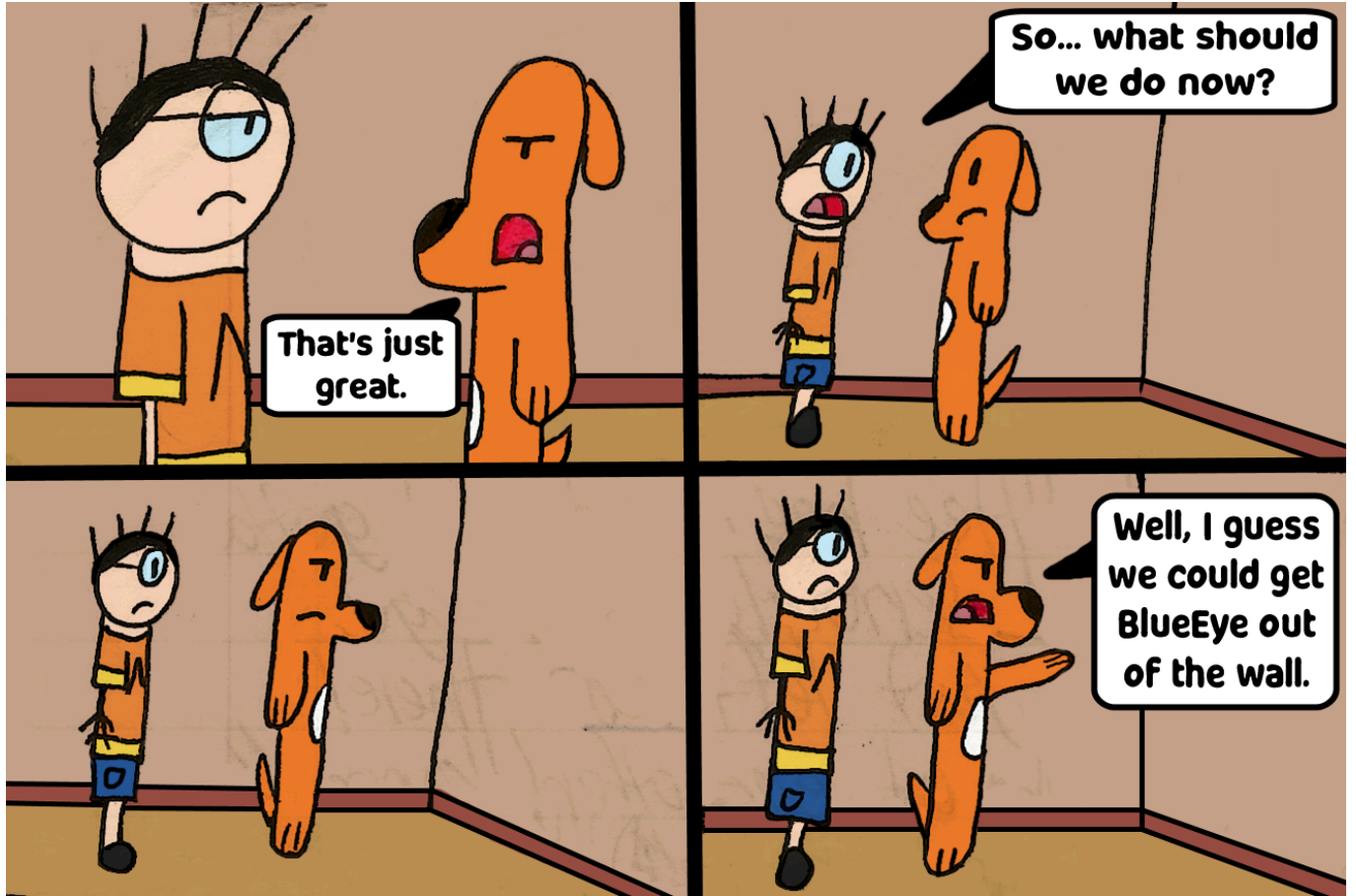
We stood around in silence for a moment.

"So... what should we do now? Amber and Zack probably won't be alive again for a while so it's just us for now."

He turned to the wall again.

"Well, I guess we could get BlueEye out of the wall."

"Oh, I hadn't thought of that."

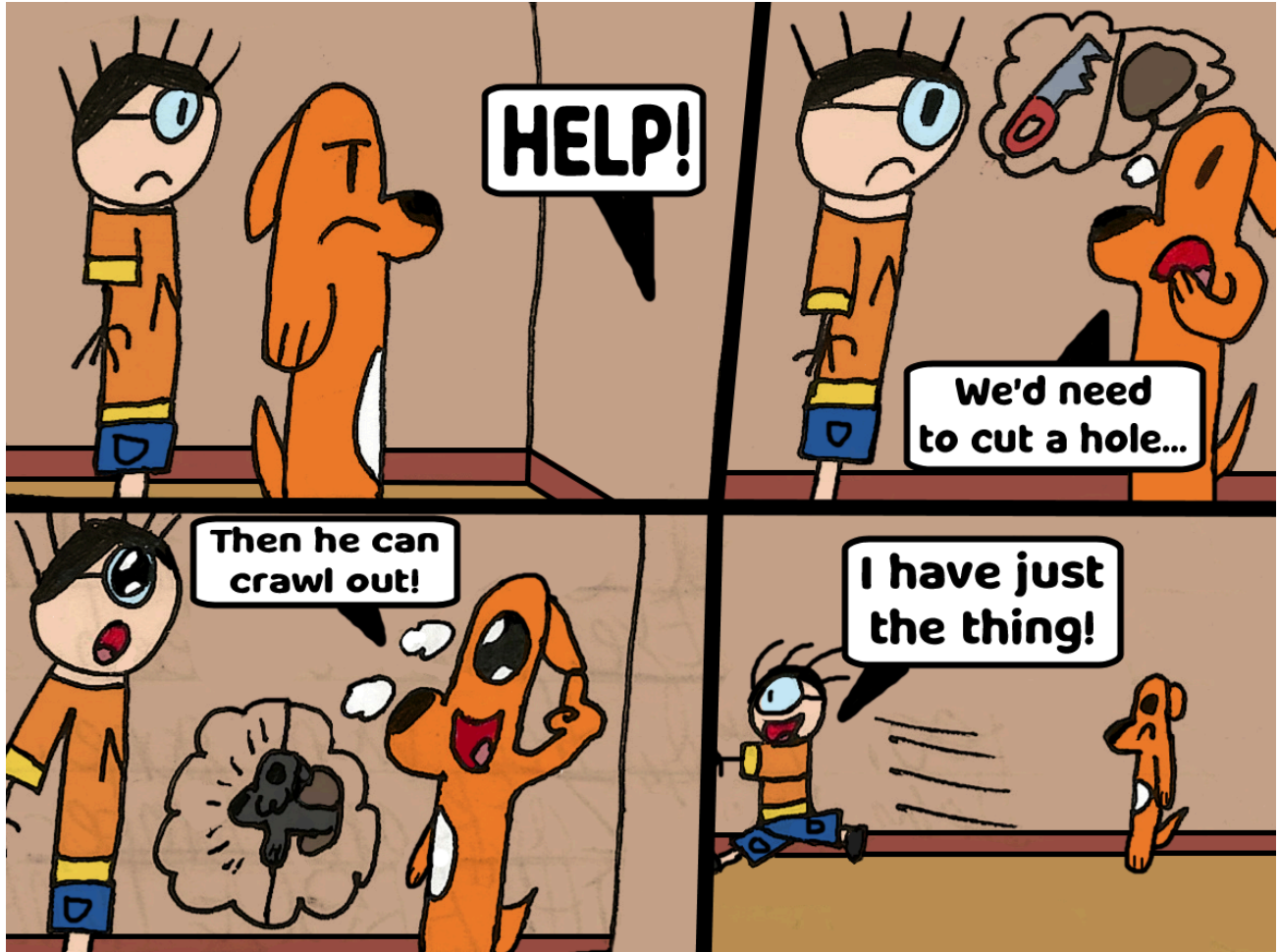


There was another cry for help on the other side. It was unlikely that he was suffering, just lost and confused and unable to return to his designated path.

"Hmm... We'd need to cut- and bear with me on this- a *hole* in the wall. Then, he could crawl out all on his own."

My eyes lit up.

"I love the sound of that! First some destruction, then we just sit back and relax while he does the rest! Hold on, I have just the thing for this!"



I took off running somewhere out of sight, then ran back over a minute later holding a hammer which I promptly raised skyward.

"STOP! Hammer time!"

"Okay, let's not do that."

With that, I began pounding the wall with all the strength I could muster, which is to say not much at all because I was lazy. Feminine grunts and tiny thumping sounds filled the room as I hammered away with all the grace and efficiency of Zack shaving a cat with a cheese grater. Which is to say, it wasn't going well.

**Two hours later**, I was still hammering away, having made no progress whatsoever. Finally, everything gave out all at once and I collapsed onto the floor with a loud bone-snapping sound. The hammer cartoonishly spun around in the air for a moment before falling and impaling me right in the eye, though thankfully I was off-screen so you were spared from any gory visuals.



FlamDawg stared at me for a moment before kicking me aside and approaching the wall.

"Uh... okay. Let's try this instead."

He reached an arm out and it phased right through the wall accompanied by a ethereal green portal effect. After digging around inside for a moment, he grabbed something and started pulling, causing a furry black arm to slide out. Soon the front half of BlueEye came spilling out, though he got stuck and required some extra pulling before he popped right out and crash-landed on the floor below.

"Ow!"

"Seriously?"

"Seriously."

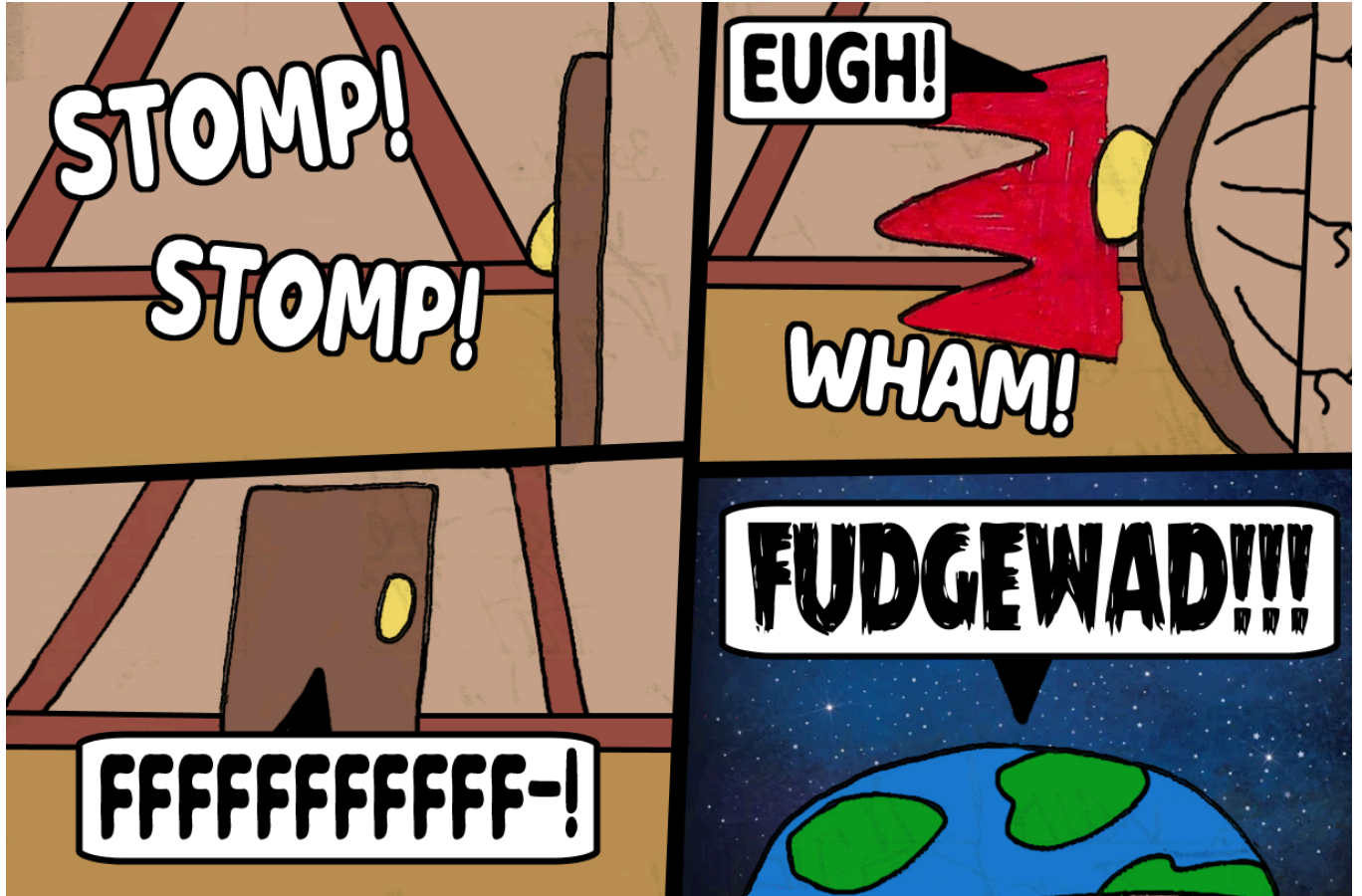


He jumped up and ran away just as I revived and got back to my feet.

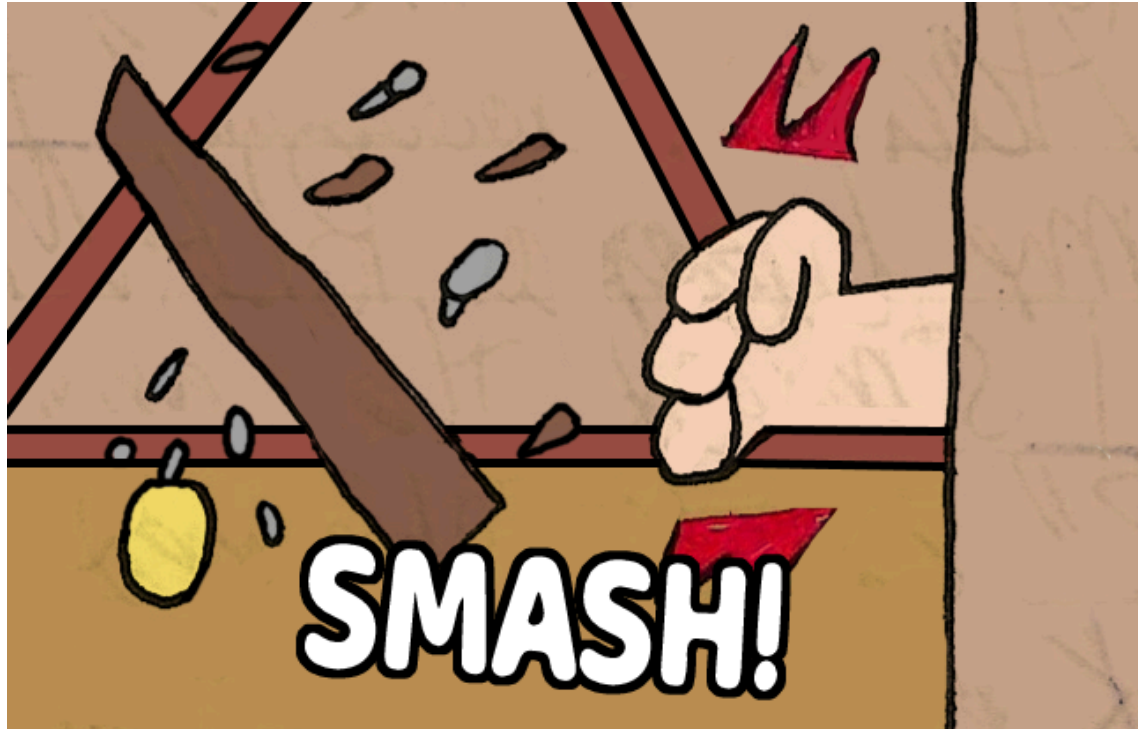
“Well, I’m glad we got that taken care of before-”

Suddenly, loud stomping could be heard approaching the area. We both glanced over at a new door that had appeared a short while ago and apparently led to another part of the glitched studio. The stomps drew closer and closer until something slammed right into the door instead of opening it. This was accompanied by a girlish scream, indicating it was either Zack or Amber on the other side. Considering Zack floats now, it’s quite easy to figure out who it was. There was some grumbling before a more comprehensible word was heard.

“FFFFFFFFFFFFFFUDGEWAD!!!”



All the kids in the audience screamed and we were immediately removed from Nick Jr's Tender Smile Afternoons block. Thanks for that. A moment later, a fist smashed through the door which was torn off its hinges and broke into bits on the floor. Amber then stomped in, rattling the entire room with every furious step.

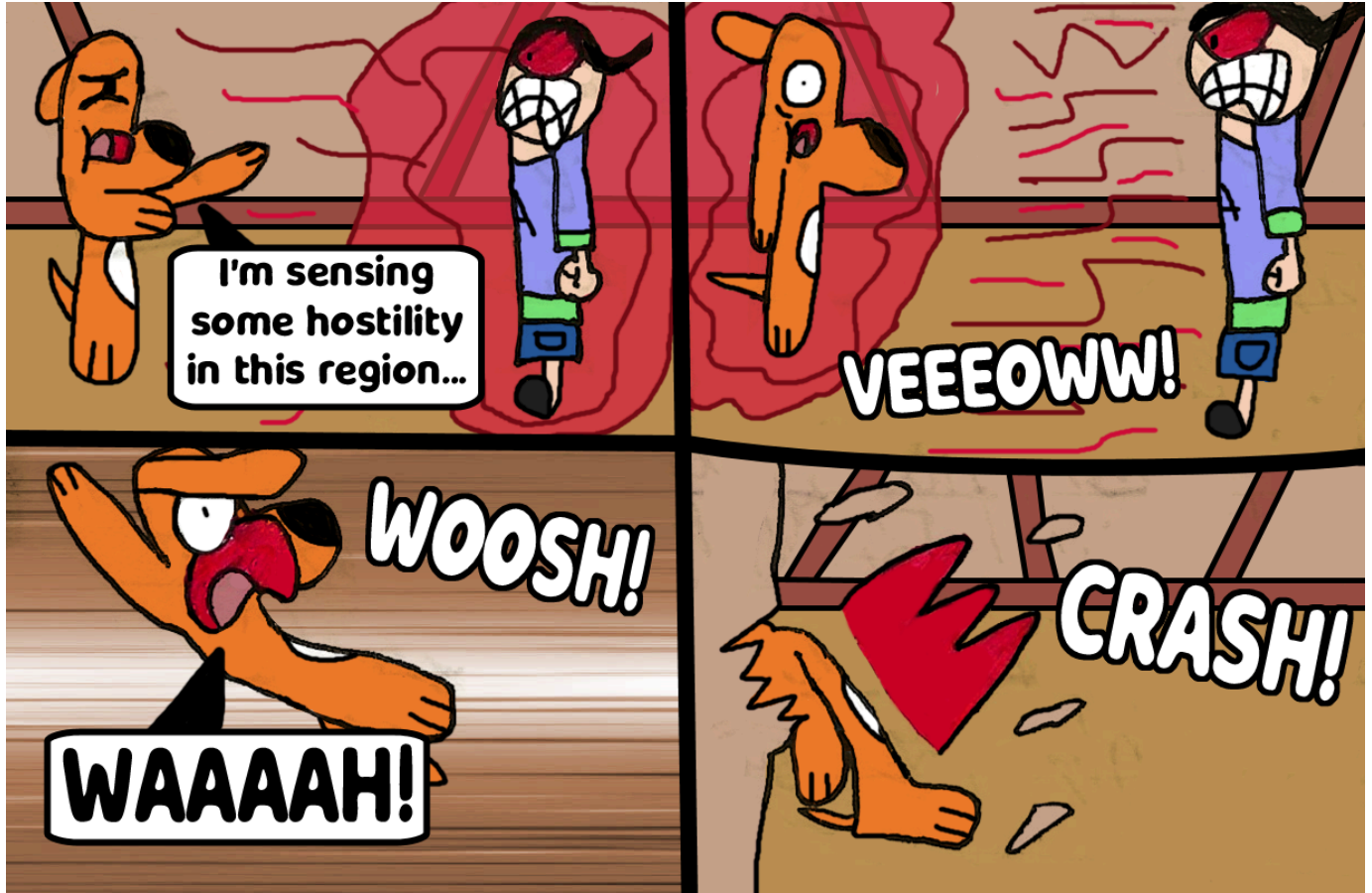


She marched right over to FlamDawg who seemed to be the first lucky recipient of all this repressed anger. It was so intense that she was actually surrounded by a visible red aura that threatened to burn the very air around her. He turned around and gasped when he saw how mad she looked. Then, he started feeling the air around him.

“Oh. Oh. Oh. Oh...! I’m sensing some hostility in this region...”

She snarled like a rabid animal and sent the Anger Vibes his way in an instant. They surrounded him and he spasmed violently before being blasted off his feet, shooting from one end of the studio to the other, and crashing through the wall. I’m not getting anyone else out of a wall today.





With him out of the way, I was the only one left to talk to. She whipped around and locked eyes with me while I stood there, frozen in place and utterly helpless in the face of her onslaught. Knowing that this could escalate like the argument from earlier, I attempted to ease the situation.

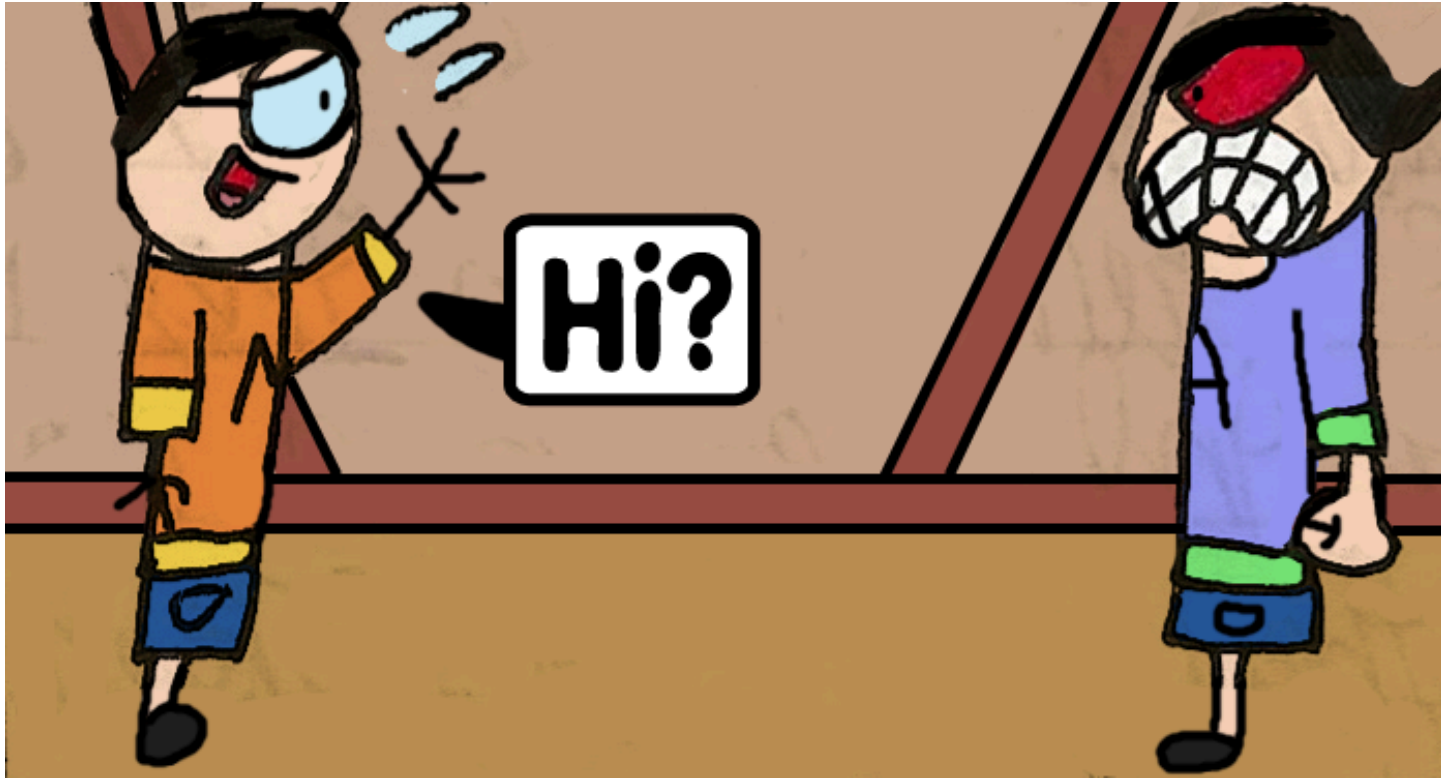
"Hi?"

This was met with poor reception.

"JUST HI?!"

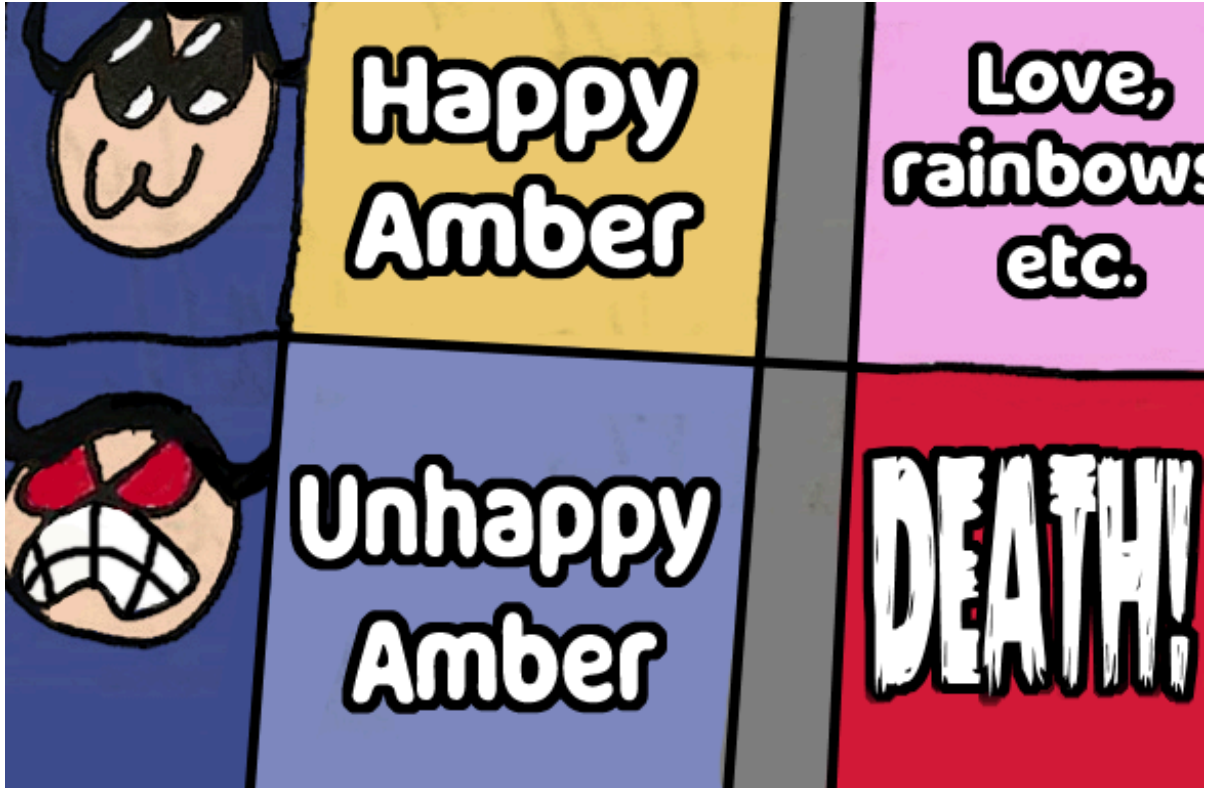
She screamed so loudly and with such force that it blasted my glasses right off my face! They shattered somewhere in the distance while I stood there and trembled in fear.

"Eep!"





Rule #1 of this novel: Avoid Zack at all costs. That one is just a given, even before he started Hacking. Rule #2 is that a happy Amber means the world will be full of sunshine and rainbows and an unhappy Amber means certain death for anyone in the immediate area.



After pulling out some new glasses and slipping them on, I regained my composure and attempted to find out what the problem was this time.

“So why exactly are you so mad? Again?”

“It’s because of Zack! You heard that argument from earlier! That lazy, no-skill, hovering piece of trash!”

“Goodness!”

“I’m glad he died longer than me because now I don’t have to look at him!”

I suddenly smiled wide.

“So... would you say the argument was worse than the time you got stuck to the carpet?”

Her face suddenly flushed red with embarrassment.

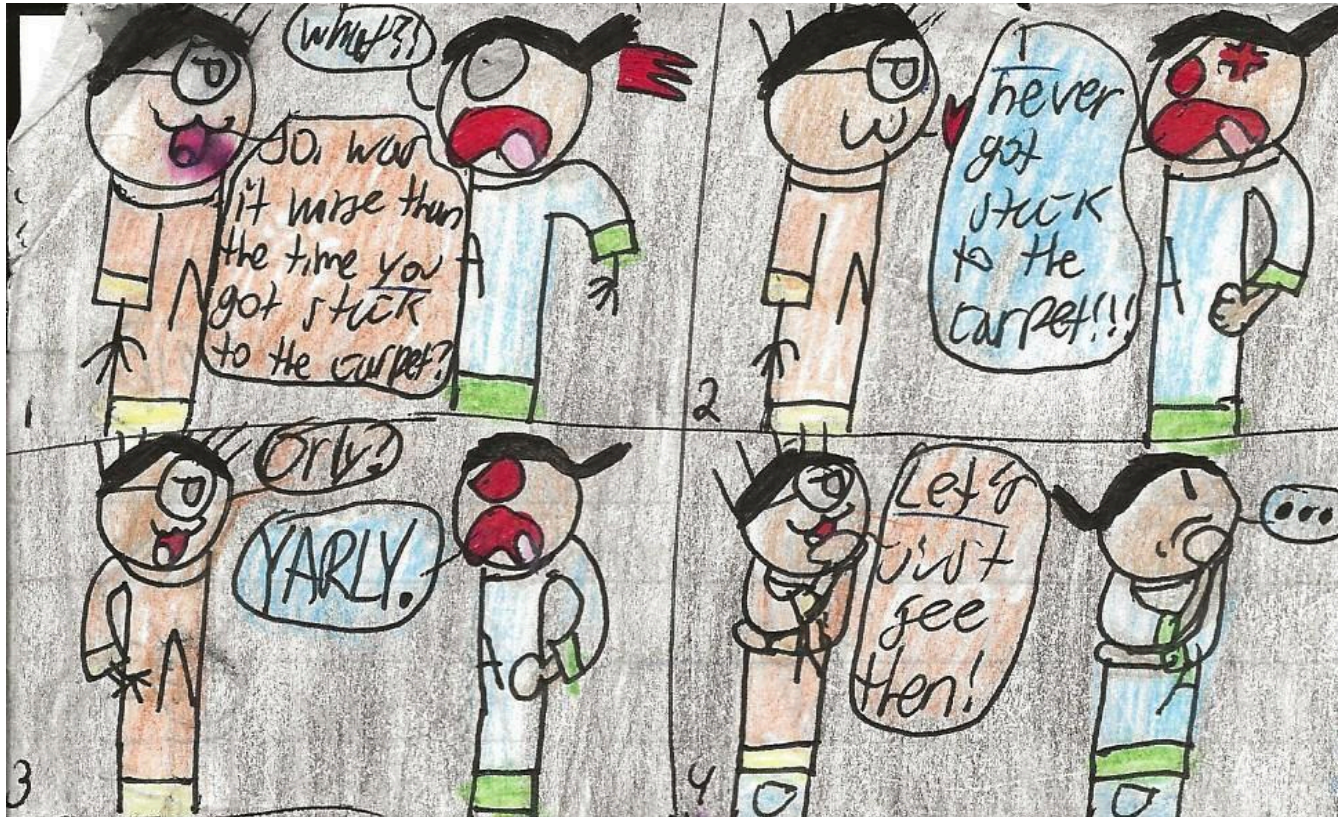
“Wh-What?! I never got stuck to the carpet!”

“Yes you did. That time you tried gum for the first time?”

“That never happened!”

I gave her a look.

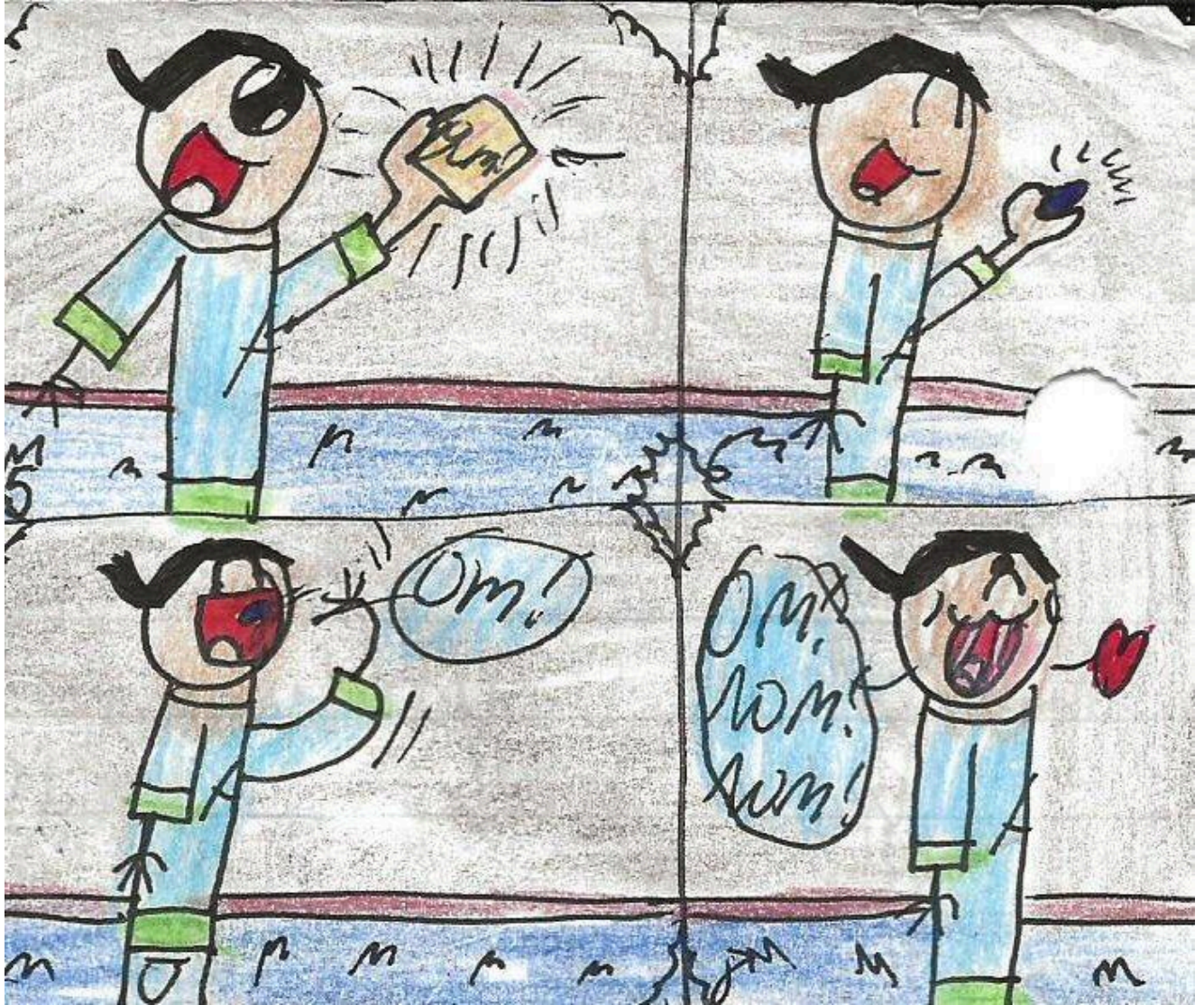
“Mhm. Well, let’s take a look then.”



We cut to a flashback set several months ago when Amber was given gum to try for the very first time. She unwrapped like three and shoved them all into her mouth at once, then started chewing rather aggressively.

"Ohmigosh! It's sooo chewy!"

She's already having a hard time.



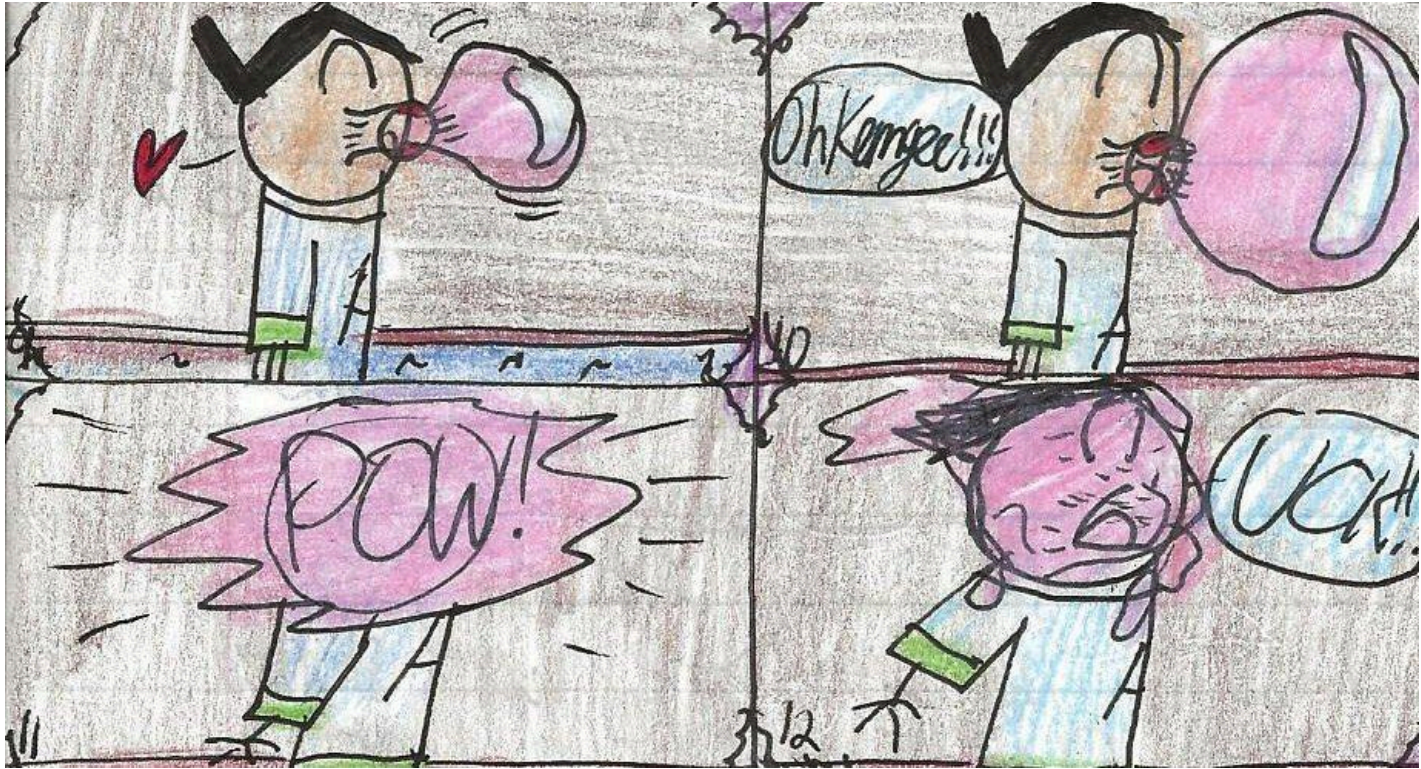
After a while, she tried blowing a bubble and was delighted when one starting coming out of her mouth! Let's be careful here. She made it bigger and bigger until it was easily larger than her own head.

"No waaaaaaay--"

**POW!** The huge bubble exploded, encasing her entire face in gum! She flailed around and gasped for air, but the gum wouldn't allow her to have any. She quickly ran out and collapsed onto the floor where she got stuck. Zack then floated by, laughing hysterically.

"HAHAHA! Oh my GOSH, that was even better than the one we wrote!"

"CUT!"

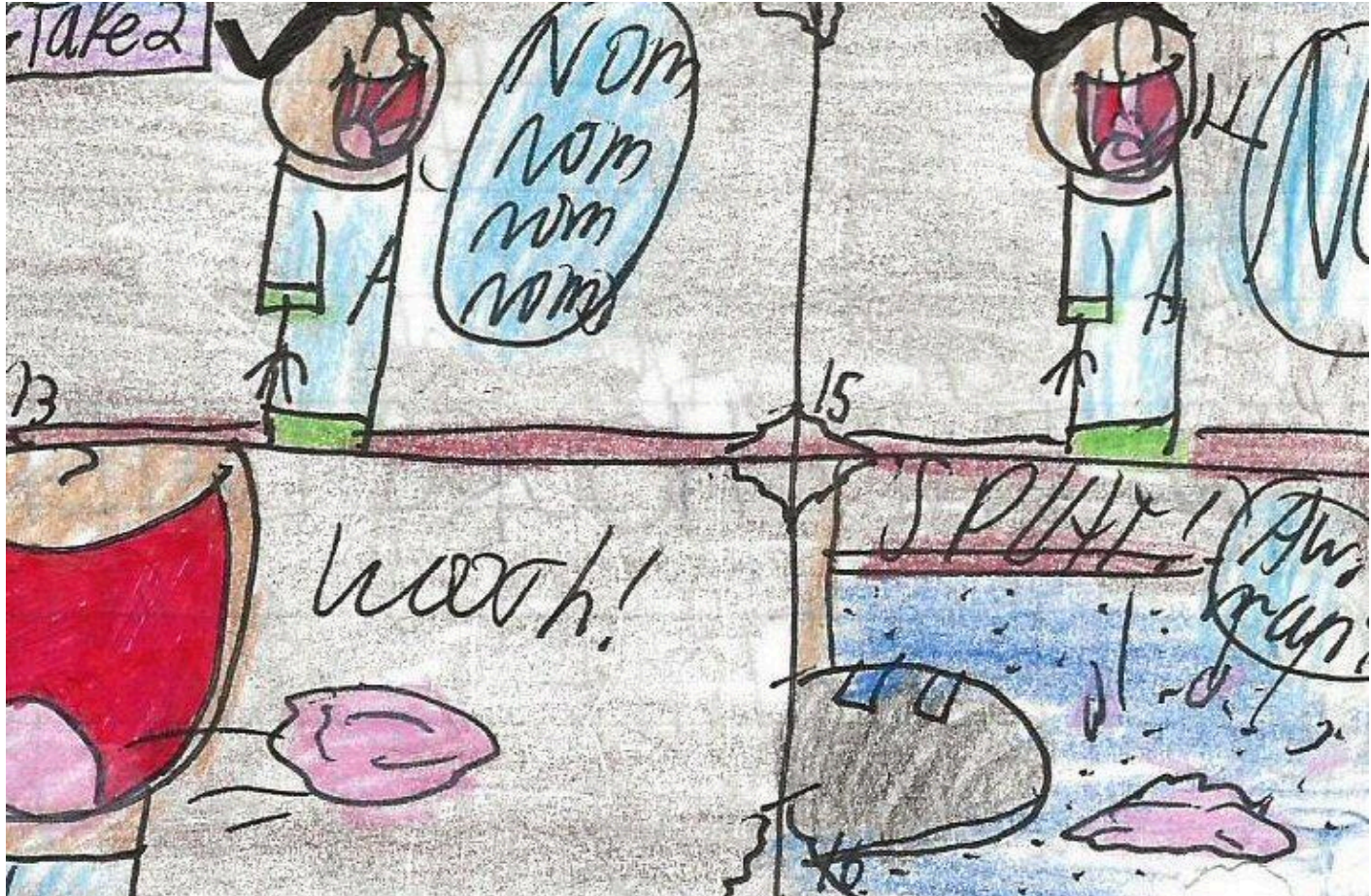


The entire scene reset because that was actually part of the outtakes and was meant for the blooper reel at the end of the year. Just pretend you never saw it when the end of the Season rolls around. Amber was chewing her gum rather aggressively and opening her mouth wider and wider with each chew.

“OM NOM NOM NOM!”

Eventually, the wad of gum shot out of her mouth and landed on the blue carpet at her feet. Her smile immediately faded and she started complaining.

“Aw, MAN! This gum SUUUCKS!”



She bent down and attempted to grab the gum, but this was much easier said than done. After failing to bend over like a normal person, she squatted down on the floor and got on her knees. As she did, a bobby pin slipped out of her hair, causing the flip-wave-whatever-you'd-call-it style she had to come undone and drop to her shoulders. When she attempted to whip her head around to get it out of her eyes, almost all of it dropped down in front of her and obscured her vision, leaving her with a flip-wave on the front instead of the sides.

“Oh, come on!”

Forgetting all about the gum, she flailed her head around to try and fix her unruly hair. Ultimately, this resulted in the hair making contact with the gum and getting stuck.

“HEY! No no no!”



She started pulling on her hair, but it was forever stuck to the piece of gum. Throwing her head back, she pulled harder and harder, pushing up from the carpet for extra leverage, which seemed to help until her elbow gave out and she fell, landing face-first into the wad of gum which was now smeared all over the carpet. She flailed around and attempted to get up but found that she couldn't because her face was stuck.



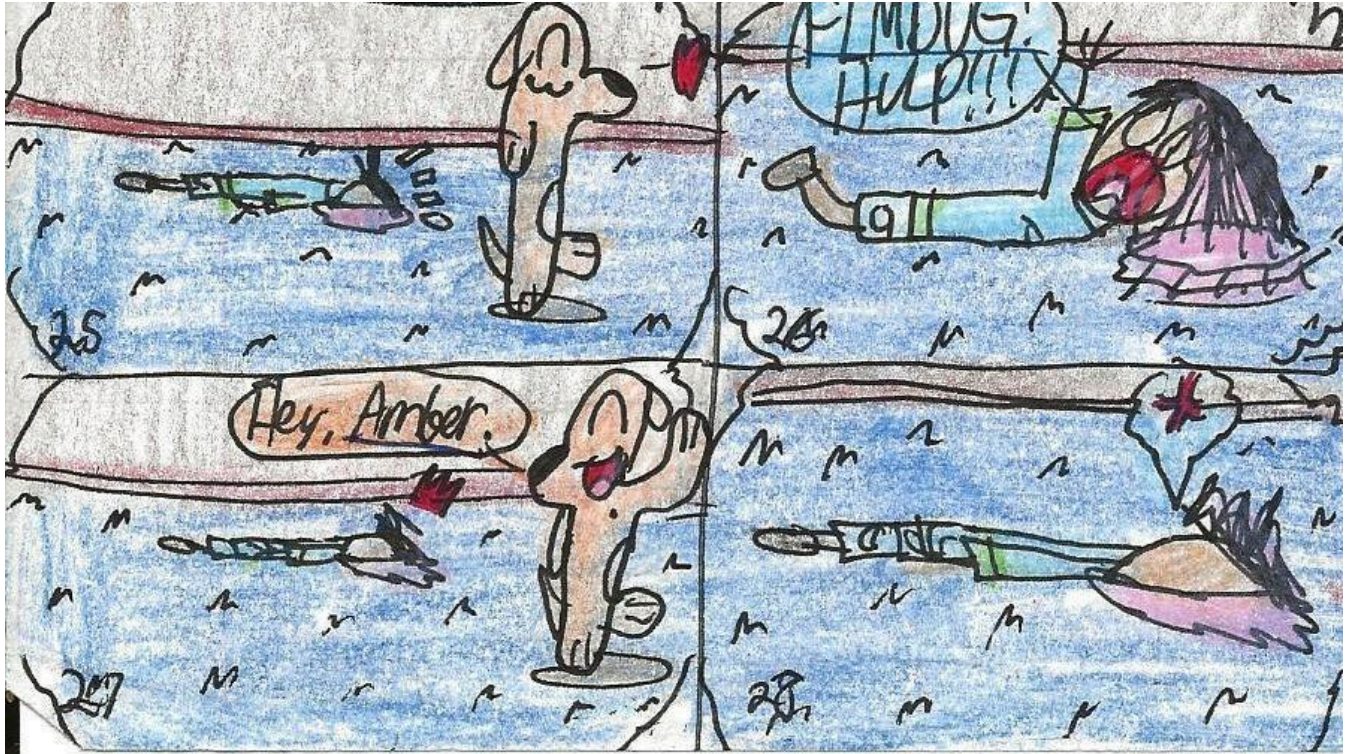
It was then that FlamDawg passed by, strolling through the room with a smile. She managed to turn her head and see him, then started flailing around to get his attention.

“FLAMDAWG! HELP! HELP ME!”

He wasn't really paying attention and simply smiled and waved.

“Hey, Amber!”

He quickly exited the room, leaving Amber stuck to the carpet for the foreseeable future. In the end, she was there for three whole days before Nathan finally realized she was missing and came to help her. The carpet had to be torn up and the gum surgically removed from her face. She never did have a piece of gum after that incident. Well, except for that time she stole my gum that had become Zack Hakton flavor.



We returned to the present where she just stared at me, now looking extremely annoyed.

“Did you REALLY have to bring that up?”

“Of course I did! For those who argue never know the meaning of a pleasant conversation.”

“What the heck does that even mean.”

“It means if you argue with Zack I’m going to end the chapter by embarrassing you.”

She crossed her arms in a huff and turned away as I pulled out a pack of gum and offered her a piece.

“Now, would you like some gum?”

She turned and glared at me.

“NO.”

**So then! Things really never do end well for those who argue! In truth, it was that Little Bang that crossed the line, but still! Zack and Amber need to learn how to settle their differences!**