

# THE ADVENTURES OF ROBERT, TITANICE, AND THE WEIRDO

by

r/counting

Once upon a time a little girl decided to walk to the one place where she thought the “man” lived. She walked down the path ignoring the impossibly large penis and entered the building. She looked around and found out that the man WAS DEAD.

Poor man, she thought, as she proceeded with a zebra disguised as an owl into the rest of the seductive forest. How seductive, she thought.

"Let's go home," said someone. The girl wondered who said that and started to panic and then she realized the penis made noises too...

Could there be a talking... a, a real talking penis?!?! Nah, impossible, she thought. You think it's actually impossible? It can't possibly happen.

As the penis approached them the girl used the man to sit on him. The man said o wtf, or he would, if he was still alive. The girl started moving towards and then backwards, grinding on the penis.

"Eww gross" the zebra said.

"Quiet zebra" the zookeeper said.

“I'm actually Harambe,” a gorilla said, gyrating his hypnotic body at everyone he could kill if he had the balls to do it.

The girl's name was Robert, and Jenny, but you didn't need to mention Jenny, because she is petty and dead. She died of a broken man hole cover but we don't need to wade through

sewage to tell this story. However wading through Jenny's remains is quite dark if you really think hard and spit bars of gold into the sewer and be told to tell fewer bad stories because that's mean.

Meanwhile Robert was running away from the penis and on her way she tripped on a penis. How ironic, she thought as the penis was too small for her to put inside her. So she picked herself up, and found a smaller penis. "Why are there so many bumps on this penis?" It was herpes, and then she woke up. Her name was not Robert. It was JOHN CENAAAAAAAAAAAAA. She wished to change it. She walked out of her bedroom and into the closet. She fell asleep and when she woke up the homosexuality of the closet had made her 10x more attracted to girls and jellyfish and boys too. John cena/robert decided that her new name was Jane.

Jane thought, what is a penis? Jane started her journey to answer that thought.

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## Chapter One: The penis strikes back

Herpes was taking over the galaxy. How you may ask? We dont know but we can hypothesize thanks to albert einstein and his theory of relativity.

“Science!” shouted Jane for no reason. Jane picked up the newspaper read the word "science" and put down the paper. Breakfast time, she thought. Jane cooked some reindeer but only a little bit because she had to leave and find the answer to the mysterious dream she had. She realized she had a penis hidden in the closet. It was her mom’s. Her mom, Joanne Cena.

Then the entire world exploded and turned into a garden filled with many ants who had become more passionate about gore and the land that was once earth. But the meth that they had was also blown up which made them very sad. The ants decided they would take the helm in recovering Robert's body & mind. Finding the body was easy peasy but locating the mind was even easier. Having fulfilled their mission, they went to create Dart Vader which was different than Darth Vader because JOOHNNNNN CENAAAAAAA was inside which was very suprising.

“What to do with helm?” said three ants at once.

The grandfather ant said “The Helm of our ancestors. Praise Lord Helix.”

But lord helix was not appeased so they started singing an ancient ant song. Lord Helix appeared and was happy to be summoned.

He asked in a firm voice, "Could you sing louder?"

To impress their lord the ants started singing very loud. The lord seemed happy and blessed the ants with a lot of mysterious powers.

The ants decided to go on an adventure to adventure island. There were many new and undiscovered creatures there. They met a friendly creature called Titanice. Titanice was a giant slug who unfortunately smelled of thousand rotting corpses, which drove the ants away to the lord of light, LightGod, who was also a very kind human. He was also a god with immense power. He could control everything that had light falling on it, which allowed him to make adventure island perfect.

The light shone upon Titanice causing him to smell good and brought the ants back to him. Titanice could control ice and the ship Titanic could feel her embrace. He asked the ants to tell him where he could get friends who could give him the kindness he always desired but was never able to get. On the whole he was satisfied with the answer the ants gave him. He then went to seek the place where he could find friends.

He started to climb the Mountain of 10000 steps, which he was told might help him find the friends he desired. He found an ice troll on the way, which he tried to make friends with. The ice troll was as white as snow, and surprisingly friendly. They shared food together and talked about the economy and how it was like totally going to ruins on account of the White-Gold Concordat. The White-Gold Concordat is a treaty that ended the war, which turned Neverland into Alwaysland and Elswyr into Blackmarsh. There were no jobs and the Argonians had no skooma, so the troll had to find moon sugar and resorted to robbing pilgrims.

They saw a Khajit climbing dressed in a yellow cloak. He introduced himself as M'aiq and wished them well. He then asked for buisness as the troll looked suspiciously. The khajit laid his wares including three bottles of skooma. Titanice and the troll inquired and the Khajit grinned and asked for 1000 septims. Upon hearing this, Troll and Titanice set out, shaking their

heads at the prospect of looting ancient tombs for a few Septims.

They set out to catacombs frequently raided by adventurers but it was empty so they headed back to the steps but on the way there, they came across a nordic ruin as they heard eerie music. They decided to go in.

They opened the heavy door and just barely avoided a bandit corpse that fell from a web on the ceiling. They checked for spiders and found a giant frostbite spider in the far corner. The spider attacked on seeing the two, slashing them with it's pincers and stinging them with its stinger. The troll and Titanice killed the spider after fierce combat and they found a nordic barnacle, an amethyst, and a Stone of Barenziah which Titanice clearly recognized from the visit to Thieves Guild back in Riften, when he was looking for the Mead keg to deliver to the Jarl of Winterhold, but that's another story.

The Troll and Titanice took the loot and headed out to Riften but on their way out they were ambushed by draugr. Titanice was badly wounded. They went to the nearest room without enemies where they found a healing potion. But then the troll stepped on a bear trap which hardly hurt the beast as he had strong healing abilities. But the trap spooked the troll who went into a rage and started beating it's chest and smashed the health potion. Titanice was bleeding heavily and started losing consciousness. The Troll panicked and punched Titanice's tentacles. Slug came out of Titanice's tentacles. The troll grabbed the loot and ran away to the nearest forest and disappeared.

Titanice slowly started crawling towards the dropped bottles of potions and managed to get a few sips of vigorous healing potion when suddenly she realized he was a she, which was surprising, because slugs are hermaphrodites, so she never even bothered checking. After a short

rest, Titanice decided she had to leave and get back to the mountain of 10000 steps.

After days of climbing, she finally reached the top, just as a blizzard struck, forcing her to seek shelter under a rock. The rock was displeased. Titanice apologized to the rock but the rock wouldn't have it, threatening to lay the smackdown on someone who wasn't there. Titanice was confused, but now the rock was vibrating aggressively. Titanice backed away cautiously and stepped right into an old man in grey rocks. (As in encased in living stone.) The living stone said,

"There is no hope. Only death." Then the old man died.

There was a funeral attended by two rocks who got married there, and Titanice brought a gun, which also got married there despite gun-marriage being outlawed. The gun delivered a eulogy for Titanice, who had to go pee, but there were no toilets so she had to go to school to learn how to pee squatting, but then her kneecaps broke but that was ok, because she also learned how to use her male parts to fight terrorism.

Meanwhile, a dog barked at the gun during its speech causing the gun to become conscious about its life as a weapon, and how it was ironic that he was the reason for the deaths of Jenny and Harambe, yet now he was speaking about someone else who was executed for killing a rock. Then the dog started shouting mathematical equations at the gun, and accusing him of abdicating from the Imperial throne for the rocks to take over the Empire. This caused uproar in the scissors' community when word from the funeral got out about the gun's pro-rock political maneuvers. A huge war erupted between rock and scissor factions with diplomatic papers standing by.

When Titanice finally finished peeing, a rock patrol passed by. They questioned her about the missing rock of Mount Doom, a prized artifact and a true brother to the original Rock King.

Titanice told the patrol about how she was sent by the ants and fate there. She explained she was looking for a true friend. The patrol looked puzzled, but they moved along.

In a stroke of luck, Titanice didn't believe what she saw: another Stone of Barenziah. She took it and decided today would be the day when she would go to the boat, off to the distant island of good education and loving surroundings but on the way she passed through the woods of Krizonia, dreaded for its wild animals, especially Caragors, but she knew they hated water. Therefore, she decided to sail through the stream of clouds because that's what the river beckoned her to do, after her taking a bath there.

Out of the blue, a troll came into her vision. She pulled out her binoculars and noticed it was in fact her long-lost troll compainion from nordic mythology. His name was Udefrykte and he was in love with ice. Titanice saw this as a sign of Udefrykte's coolness. Also Titanice had not ever met Udefrykte, but it seemed like a good idea to do now. He went ahead and introduced himself to Udefrykte, who seemed pleased and calm.

Robert looked on as they greeted each other. Robert took out her oar from her boat. She decided to sail towards Titanice and Udefrykte. Titanice and Udefrykte turned and saw Robert. They smiled and waved, beckoning to him but he turned and mooned at them, because he didn't know the wrath of the Titan God called Titanfire. As soon as Titanfire saw the bare ass of Robert he showered the stream in a hail of firestorm and energy drinks.

He bellowed, "TheLegend27 kicked my ass in everything!"

There was a rumbling noise outside and in came a hooded young lady. She drew out her wooden wand and shoved it all the way up into The Stone of Time. Suddenly, it began to glow and tremble and then produce a blinding light, then time slowed but not for the lady, Titanfire,

and Titanice. To the others, they seemed to be moving in a extreme speed.

Titanfire bellowed to Titanice, but even sound was slowed, so to the others, they heard "Titanice, my long lost pokerfriend, have you ever had the soup from McDonalds? The secret ingredient is rocks. Only the finest rocks from the moon."

The girl rolled her eyes. She pulled off her hood revealing shimmering white hair made of moon rocks. "Titanfire, I told you that mortals can never taste the rainbow like some hippies on LSD." She glared with her beautiful eyes glistening like diamonds, "Now let's get to business." She put her basket down, filled with sparkling red gemstones and a shotgun. This girl was clearly Die Hard with a vengeance. "This gun started a war now it will bring some order to this mortal world. By destroying it, of course. It did it once before long ago, before even Titanfire started meddling with his ants in Titanice's pants."

"Oh come on," interjected Titanfire.

"What? It's totally true, right, Titanice?"

"Um yeah, so about those ants, it's starting to irritate my tail so much that I want to dance like nobody's watching."

"Would you like some cream... babe?" said someone in the tallest tree near the group.

The girl turned her head, and was knocked fully unconscious. Chevy Chase laughed and was also knocked fully unconscious. It was Genghis Kahn who had called from the tree, the time-travelling Mongol had also knocked the two people down. He was still delusional from the Nazis he had stolen moon rocks from. The Nazi moon was destroyed.

Suddenly Titanice appeared. A Nazi had 'hand'cuffed him attached to a Lincoln Memorial replica. Statue Lincoln was alive and he was **mad** because Titanice had dishonored the Nazi



propaganda causing Europe to be destroyed and France to be burnt to a crisp, creating a flaming Eiffel Tower firework shooting into the moon creating the aforementioned Nazi rocks which were actually sentient beings who waged war on the people who created them who were sentient scissors so the scissors called for their sentient knife friends who were all dead. The cause of death was blood loss from stab wounds. Spoon stab wounds! This was actually normal for these specific spoons, because they were actually sporks! A whole bunch of planets populated by different kitchen utensils decided to team up to crush the Nazi rocks by creating a superweapon that fires rock-seeking ladles that are also alive with very sharp ladle teeth and families back home which made them regret signing up, but even more determined to kill those stupid Nazi rocks.

Now angry statue Lincoln wasn't sure whose side to join, as he was stuck to his chair and his chair weighed over one billion pounds and was made of white Georgia marble and Nazi moon rocks processed in Georgia by the Nazis in order to complete the grand espionage program to launch Lincoln into space and mind-control the American president into killing off the entire utensil population, having severe effects on the American restaurant industry and the kitchen dimension would take control of Earth. Therefore, Statue Lincoln was really a dimensional portal to the kitchen dimension for soup aliens to come into the mortal plane to scald all humans to aid the Nazi rock in creating a new reich. Titanice learned this while attempting to climb Lincoln while in pursuit of Genghis who was flying away on a Mongolian throat singing horse who was flying directly to the Second Nazi Moon Base which looked a lot like Carly Rae Jepsen.

Then it melted. The molten metal flowed until the sun shone over the mountains of Appalachia, and Liquid Statue Lincoln was tired of all this waiting for the soup aliens so he

broke free from his chair and flowed into the sewers to Washington, and into the Potomac.

The knocked-out girl woke up and kicked a random rock but it wasn't sentient but it hurt her anyway because she wasn't wearing shoes and the rock was very sharp and 200 m wide.

Luckily, Chevy Chase also regained consciousness.

"What am I doing with my life?!"

"Chevy Chase? What are you talking about? Everything is on fucking fire."

"Well that sucks. Shouldn't someone tell it to stop fucking?"

"Nah, this is fine."

So the fire continued to make dank memes and mixtapes that sounded like people fucking.

"You know, Chevy, I really loved your movies. Could you show this fire how it's like on a regular vacation?"

But before Chevy could respond Djenghis Kahn knocked him out with a fiery mixtape, as Chevy fell to the ground.

"KHAAAAAN!!!" exclaimed the girl. "STOP KNOCKING PEOPLE OUT!!!"

She grabbed the gun, loaded it, squinted her eyes and fired at Genghis. The bullet missed, this enraged the girl. Genghis slipped away but bumped into someone named also Chevy Chase, but he was a centaur instead. The same centaur Genghis rode to the battle of the Shiny Moon Rocks. The girl moon rock was injured. Luckily human Chevy Chase regained his healing powers for 5 Creddits. He used them to save the moon rock girl and gave her a lollipop to use as a battleaxe. She rolled her eyes. Breathed the air with an annoyed sigh and turned around. She saw Khan riding away on a different centaur not named Chevy Chase but instead named Centaur

Cedric.

"KHAN YOU COWARD, I'LL BUCK YOU INTO THE MOON!!!"

She turned back to Chevy and shot him with an arrow. "Actually, I hate your movies."

And she walked away backwards.

"Did you just kill Chevy Chase?" a rock said from the ground.

"Talking rocks everywhere I go!" exclaimed the girl. "Now where'd that slug go?"

Titanice had crash landed on the Second Nazi Moon Base and had hit and killed yet another moon rock. Her mission necessitated civilian casualties because she was supposed to stop the Nazi rocks from cloning space dragons. She came across Genghis hiding inside a dragon's lair.

She whispered, "What are you doing to him?"

"Inserting a mind-control chip so that I can always summon this dragon to fight YOU."

"We want the same thing!"

"All I want is a world where centaurs can freely be slaves to humans. A world where moon rocks are no longer at war."

Meanwhile, the sleeping dragon awoke and stomped over towards its food, looked up, and saw the cause of everything that irritated it: dank memes. It roared angrily and decided to destroy everything in its sight. This didn't help anything, but Genghis tried the mind-control but failed, since the dragon had pooped out the device.

"Well shit." muttered Genghis as a fireball narrowly missed him, crashing into the gate of the lair, destabilizing the whole cavern.

Genghis and Titanice got out just before it all collapsed but the dragon was crushed,

releasing a huge explosion of flames and dragon souls which flew all the way to Titanice, who was unscathed other than the mental scars from absorbing a dragon's soul which was filled with heartache, anxiety, and disappointment from being left behind by its parents when it was only 200 years old. Titanice slumped down and wept. She had inherited all of the dragon's nightmares and insecurities but was just a slug trying to carry on with her mission, which involved killing the remaining dragons, which she couldn't bring herself to do.

Genghis decided to scam and get to the nearest munitions depot, while evading the Nazi rock patrols, who had been alerted and were closing in on another dragon, fearing a dragon uprising because the dragons had a tendency to react violently to people from Earth creating dank memes, which were actually a secret prophecy, which was foretold by Lord Helix telling of an ancient creature that would draw the wrath of gods of other dimensions. First there would be mooning and then the ants would go to war. Adventure Island would rise again with a champion leading them to the fountain of unending sorrow. They would take it to the enemies of their lands and tear apart their happiness, so they would collapse and die by drowning in their tears. The ants fed off of their hope in the prophecy.

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## Chapter Two: The Weirdo On Maple Street

The weirdo on Maple Street just woke up and as he lay in bed he thought about his phone. He couldn't remember where he last saw it. He decided to try calling it and picked up his landline phone and heard a strange voice from the phone, a voice that seemed familiar... it was the voicemail greeting with his own voice.

He heard the beep and left a message: "I haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaate you." Then realizing he's talking to himself, he fell down and went back to sleep. The phone was left hanging but the recording timed out. He started dreaming of the day he was shopping for marble countertops and the marble started talking to the spirits of Afal'thor.

"I forgot my meds..."

"I don't give a shit."

"Stop talking to me, countertop."

"But it's important, I promise... "

"Okay, but keep it down."

"So, I had this idea."

"What is it this time?"

"Okay, you know how people are always looking at you when you perform demonic rituals?"

"They're not demons ok."

"Yeah, whatever."

"So what about the people?"

"Oh. Why not burn them?"

"But then more would look while you LITERALLY MURDER THEM. Wait, this is a dream," said the weirdo, still sleeping.

Then he woke up again. He walked over to the bathroom counter, staring cautiously at the pile of broken rocks.

"What the fuck even made them get here?!" He opened the medicine cabinet and only found rocks. He screamed and ran out into his living room, finding a Lincoln Memorial Statue replica riding a horse statue with glowing red eyes that was made of sparkling red gemstones and had rocket boosters attached.

"Nice place you got here, would be a shame if something happened to it." Its rocket engines began to ignite, setting the room on fire instantly, as the horse let out a terrifying neigh. It launched with a roar, knocking the man back but somehow not killing him, but knocking him unconscious. When he awoke, his house was ablaze, and firefighters approached. Upset that he didn't burn to death, the man tried to steal their flamethrowers. The man was restrained, and his kerosene was taken away.

He was sent to to a remote island far away, to a mental asylum with no rocket fuel anywhere, which was fine because there was plenty of plutonium which was what he needed to destroy the people who made Terminator Genisys because it made his dog throw up all over the nuclear bomb that he had made. The nuclear bomb was meant to be sent to the headquarters of Comcast where it would remove the Nazi swastika and free all of the enslaved Nazi rocks so that they could go on with their lives. Weirdo started digging for plutonium but he found uranium instead.

"Sir, stop breaking the flowerpots." said a uranium-y voice from West Philadelphia where he got born and bought his marble counter tops. These countertops weren't sentient. "I haven't had a cheesesteak since the incident," said the uranium voice.

"Maybe you should get one from the cheesesteak barbecue. The asylum food here sucks. It's just rotting human flesh. I would kill for a non-flesh bagel right now."

"Don't let your dreams be neptunium." said the uranium voice.

"What does that even mean?"

"It means fuck off." said a plutonium-y voice from Manhattan.

"Are you plutonium?" said Weirdo.

"What up son." it replied. Weirdo got out a knife.

"I'm in your head, dumbass." And Weirdo stabbed himself. All the voices screamed as Weirdo carved his brain, or at least tried to before dying halfway through.

Weirdo awoke in front of a bright light. "What the hell were you thinking?" said the light. There was a scream from inside Weirdo's head. "Quiet, uranium." The light commanded. And then uranium exploded. Weirdo died again.

Now he was in front of a less bright light. "Wait, how did you die?"

"I think uranium exploded inside me."

"Yes, but how about the first time?" Plutonium got PTSD and exploded. Weirdo died again.

Now the light was dimmer. "Any more elements in there?"

"Oh, there's Neptunium."

"Neptunium, I command you to explode." So he did. Weirdo didn't die this time, but it

still hurt a lot. Weirdo became enlightened to the point where his mind was capable of destroying planets lightyears away.

The light said, "You have this power, but with great power comes great deep dish pizza."

"How about great bagels?"

"No, bagels are illegal in the immortal plane."

"Cheesesteaks?"

"We could, but Quetzalcoatl is deathly allergic to provolone and wouldn't stop sneezing on Tezcatlipoca the last time he came over to the potluck with human sacrifice cheese fondue."

"Oh. What about tater-tot casserole?"

"Yeah, that shit is divine."

"Yeah, but cats are assholes. There's no cats here that will perform the rituals?"

"Uh, sure. So do you have the stuff I gave in your first reincarnation? "

"Uhhh... what stuff?"

"The welcome package, the forms, how did you even lose the giant stack of glowing papers with... anyway, we don't have time, the world is ending soon. You gotta use your power to make a new universe. This clock says 10 more posts. Quick!"

And so, with a great boom, the giant slowly changing numbers appearing above them counted down and were soon to reach zero, marking the end of everything they had ever known, and the creation of a new universe without bagels... dammit...

THE END

Credits on next page.



## CREDITS

Thread Participation Chart for Counting while writing a story together :)

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3	<a href="#">/u/piyushsharma301</a>	102
4	<a href="#">/u/Mindless savage</a>	93
5	<a href="#">/u/RandomRedditorWithNo</a>	52
6	<a href="#">/u/Removedpixel</a>	41
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