

ISIAH & XAVIER ADVENTURES: STRANDED IN HALLOWEEN TOWN 1A 'How Did We Get Here? - Part 1'

[WARNING! THIS FAN-FIC CONTAINS: HEAVY SWEARING AND IS THEREFORE NOT SUITABLE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN]

(the episode starts with isiah and the gang up in the airplane, getting ready for their vacation...)

Isiah: so... what do you all want to do in Hawaii first?

Xavier: I really want to try some of that Hawaiian pizza!

Stanley: I would love to go to that waikiki beach!

Will E.: Oh, I can wait to do that kona coffee tour....

Snargg: and i want to go to the national volcano park! It's really hot out there!

Isiah: yea bud... I don't think so.

Snargg: :(

Will E.: it's ok dude, you can come hang out with me if you want!

Snargg: Ok!

Isiah: I sure am glad that everyone is happy! Especially since we are HEADING TO HAWAII!
Where nothing bad will ever happen and nothing will possibly go wrong!

(Isiah opens the window to see a meteor crashing toward their plane)

Xavier: didn't we tell you NEVER to say that by now?

EVERYONE: HOLY SHIT!!!

KABOOM!!!

(the plane comes crashing down into the forest and into a door shaped like a pumpkin, everyone on the plane was getting brutally injured from top to bottom.)

Isiah: fuck.... I-is anyone ok?.... Uh... Xavier?

Xavier: yes isiah?

Isiah: OMG YOU'RE OK!!! *hugs them*

Xavier: yea but... where are we?

insert 'this is halloween' instrumental here

Stanley: Wait... are we in... :O I think we're in halloween town.

Isiah, Xavier, Will E. & Snargg: what?

Stanley: Wait... you never heard of Halloween town?

The one hiding under your bed?

The one hiding under your stairs?

The clown?, the wind? ANY OF THAT? **YOU ALL DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUCK HALLOWEEN TOWN EVEN FUCKING IS???**

Will E.: no.

Stanley: Ok then, that's fine with me. Then I'll tell you all, in the most UNIQUE, EMOTIONAL AND, COOLEST way possible!

Isiah: He's gonna sing isn't he?

SONG #1: “Halloween Town LookBack”

*Beyond the fog, where the black trees grow,
Where moonlight barely dares to show,
There lies a town beneath the night,
Built from shadows, screams, and candlelight.*

*Pumpkins glow on crooked stone,
Every little street has a tale of its own,
Witches laugh and the monsters roam,
And every fright has always felt like home.*

*Year after year, when October came,
They raised the dead and they fed the flame,
With every ghost and every ghoul,
Halloween Town followed its ancient rule.*

*Oh, Halloween Town, where the midnight sings,
Where skeletons dance and the nightmare rings,
A kingdom of shadows, a carnival of fright,
Born from the darkness, alive every night.
Through centuries turning beneath the moon's crown,
The legends were written in Halloween Town.*

*Then came a skeleton, tall and grand,
With a crooked smile and a bony hand.
Jack was his name, and the town knew well
He was the king of the tricks and the spells.*

*But after the screams and the endless parade,
A restless heart began to fade.
He'd mastered the terror, he'd conquered the night,
Yet something inside him no longer felt right.*

*Then deep in the woods on a wandering day,
Jack found a strange door hidden away.
Beyond it was warmth, beyond it was light,
A world dressed in wonder instead of fright.*

*There were snowflakes falling and colors that shone,
A holiday unlike anything he'd known.
And Jack, overwhelmed by the sight he'd seen,
Dreamed of a Christmas he'd never been.*

*Oh, Halloween Town, where the midnight sings,
Where skeletons dance and the nightmare rings,
A kingdom of shadows, a carnival of fright,
Born from the darkness, alive every night.
But even a kingdom can change when you dream,
And nothing is ever as simple as it seems.*

*So Jack brought back stories of tinsel and snow,
Of stockings and sleigh bells and lights all aglow.
The town tried its hand at a brand-new delight,
But Christmas through monsters was quite a sight.*

*The presents were frightening, the cheer went astray,
And Jack learned that wonder can't simply be played.
For every world carries a heart of its own,
And you can't become something you're not alone.*

*When Christmas was over and shadows returned,
Jack understood all the lessons he'd learned.
Halloween wasn't something to leave in the past—
It was part of the soul that had made him last.*

*He came back to his kingdom beneath the moon,
Where the creatures were waiting and singing their tune.
And somewhere among them, through every dark street,
A rag doll's soft footsteps made his heart beat.*

*Oh, Halloween Town, let the black candles burn,
Let the ghosts tell the stories of all who return.
From the first crooked pumpkin to legends untold,
The history lives in the young and the old.*

*Oh, Halloween Town, beneath stars cold and bright,
You were born from the shadows and raised by the night.
And though worlds may change and the years may turn,
Your pumpkins still glow, and your black candles burn.*

*So if through the forest you wander alone,
And hear distant laughter beyond the unknown,
Don't follow the moon when it hangs upside down—
Unless you are ready for Halloween Town...*

[everyone including the citizens of halloween town applauded after hearing the song that stanley just sung.]

Stanley: OH! Uh... thank you! Thank you! You all are too kind!

[stanley then walks away, just to become face to face with the mayor]

-T O B E C O N T I N U E D -