

Season 5, Chapter 49 – Casino Nights



It's honestly a miracle that we managed to get through that whole ordeal! I bet Zack Hakton will think twice about stealing pants ever again!

Anyway, it was the middle of the night. Strange, right? Usually the chapters take place during the day but we needed to expand more on last chapter's night scene. And what better way to do so than to bring back the utterly amazing chapter name from Season 2? I was currently upstairs in my bedroom, tossing and turning and completely unable to fall asleep. I flailed around before emerging from under the covers and looking around the room. I looked over at my drawer, seeing how it was now overflowing with pants. I just kept buying more and more when they got stolen and now that I have them all back, there's just too many! I looked over at the door, seeing that there were now huge slash marks in the wall because Alex had ripped out the electric security system. I looked over at my clock, seeing that it was 12:28AM and here I was, wide awake in the middle of the night.

I sighed, flung the covers, got up, and wandered downstairs. I drifted into the kitchen which was completely dark aside from the bit of moonlight shining in through the window. I looked around, seeing that everything was quiet and calm. This made sense considering it was late at night and not even the insanity of this novel can last a whole day. It was at this moment that Alex popped up from under the cover of darkness.

"Hey. Can't sleep?"

"AAHHH!!!"

I fell backwards and flailed around on the floor.

“See? *This* is why I don’t come down in the middle of the night! I always know you’re just lurking around down here somewhere.”

“I mean, I don’t really need sleep so I just-“

“Aaap! I’m not about to talk supernatural garbage with you at twelve in the morning. It only adds to the Psychobabble.”

I waved my hand around and walked out of there before the conversation could continue. I wandered into the living room (which was as pitch-black of the rest of the house) and bumped into a few things before sitting down in my leather recliner.

FIVE MINUTES LATER, the living room had somehow transformed into the coziest den one had ever seen. I was lying back in my recliner, enjoying a cup of tea in front of the lit fireplace which now somehow happened to be there. Where did the TV go? No one knows! Zack Hakton’s head was mounted on the wall and it was completely silent this time. I sipped my tea while elegant jazz music played in the background. I was so relaxed that my hair unfurled into long, flowing golden hair.

“Ah... I am one with the world on this sleepless spring night...”

Suddenly, Sarah strutted in. She immediately bumped into the table that was off-screen knocking over the boombox and the tea maker, both of which shattered and exploded on the floor. I screamed and all of my hair fell out leaving me as bald as the day I was born. I whipped around and glared at her.

“What are you doing up so late?!”

“I never went to bed. I just got finished torturing Prow’s wife in the basement. She really had the nerve to marry my soon-to-be tenth husband!”

She sat down next to me and the shaking caused me to drop my tea cup. It shattered on the floor, joining the rest of my hopes and dreams.

“So *LET ME TELL YOU!* I had to get some supplies for my torturing, right? So I went to the Torture Shack today and bought some stuff and Patricia was at the register and she was all like, ‘that’ll be \$20’. I only had a 10 so I was all, ‘girl you better back that thang up’!!”

So then! It’s our very first official nighttime chapter! It’s pretty awesome that we’re doing this because we’ve never done one before! Better late than never, right?

I was shaking violently in my chair. It had only been two minutes but I just couldn't take it anymore. I whipped out the whistle Zack Hakton had purchased in the first chapter of Season 4 and blew as hard as I could. It made no sound, but after a moment or two Alex stormed in holding one of his ears.

"Really? A dog whistle?!"

Zack Hakton's severed head chimed in.

"Well technically it could work on dogs AND wolves because they're basically--"

Alex tore him off the wall and then flung him through the hole he created, sending him blasting far, far off into the starry night sky.

"I'll just poof back in two seconds because I'm Zack Haktooooooon....!"

And he was gone. Alex whipped back around to me.

"I'm sorry. I just needed to get you in here without You-Know-Who catching on."

Sarah looked around.

"Who Know Who?!"

I whispered and gestured to Sarah.

"Get rid of her."

She leaned over and got really close to me.

"WHAT? What did you say? Are you talking to meee?"

Alex nodded and scooped her up, carrying her out of the room. He carried her upstairs, went into the bathroom, and dropped her into the bathtub before turning and walking out. She just sat in there with a horribly confused expression. With her out of the way, I was finally able to get back to relaxing. My tea cup was glued back together, though tea was pouring out of the cracks. The boombox had also been taped back together and was playing horribly distorted elegant jazz. Lying back in my recliner, my hair regrew and once again unfurled into long, luxurious golden locks. I had but a minute or two of relaxation before security alarms sounded and the room began flashing red.

"AAAAH!"

All my hair fell out again and my relaxation was ruined. The boombox violently exploded, the fireplace crumbled, and my recliner broke apart sending me to the floor. The fake walls

collapsed, revealing that the living room hadn't actually transformed... it was just a set. Sarah burst through the wall and Alex came back downstairs.

"WHAT IS HAPPENING?!"

"Um... who changed the siren from an actual alarm to Call Me Maybe?"

We looked over and saw that Zack Hakton was twerking to it in the corner.

"It's the security system! There must be some kind of intruder in the house!"

Sarah flailed around.

"EVERYONE INTO THE KITCHEN! WE GONNA DIE!"

We scurried in there, leaving Zack Hakton behind. Then the boombox exploded again, sending Zack Hakton flying into the atmosphere once more. Once inside the kitchen, Sarah punched a button and activated the house's Severe Lockdown mode. All at once, the house was encased in impenetrable steel and all of the doors, windows, and various holes in the walls were sealed. This effectively trapped the three of us in the kitchen. Sarah leaned on the counter, catching her breath.

"Okay... it's all good now. We will be safe in here. Now that everything is sealed, we can't get murdered."

There was a beep as the security system's speaker turned on.

"Intruder is: IN THE KITCHEN."

"WHAT?! THE ENEMY IS IN HERE WITH US!!!"

She ran over and punched another button, activating the ultimate security system. Four strange, shadow-like guardians arose from the depths of the darkness. Their eyes glowed with an eerie red light and they each wielded different sword-like weapons.

Okay then! What the heck is going on this late at night?! I feel like all of this is only happening because we're all awake at night for some strange reason.

It was at this moment that a beautiful butterfly fluttered by in the moonlight. We all stared in awe.

"Oh my gosh! LOOK! It wasn't an intruder! It was just a cute little butter-"

One of the Shadow Guards sliced it with its sword! The tattered wings slowly spiraled to the ground and we all just stared in horror. Everything stopped and the Shadow Guards faded away,

but for some reason the house was still all sealed up. It took all of us several minutes to recover from such a horrible sight.

“...that was the most traumatic experience of my life...”

Sarah ran over and tried to use her woman strength to open the iron door that blocked the kitchen doorway, but could not manage to do so. Did she not think of just asking Alex to...? You know what, nevermind.

“Great. Now we’re stuck in here. Thanks, state-of-the-art security system.”

I walked over the fridge.

“Well, at least we have food. Time for some chocolate pudding!”

Sarah’s head twisted all the way around.

“Did I hear something about chocolate and/or pudding?!”

I grabbed some pudding for the three of us and we all sat down at the kitchen table. Sarah didn’t even bother with a spoon and just smashed her face into the pudding cup.

“I LIKE PUDDING!”

Alex’s eyes lit up.

“Oh! That reminds me! Lately I’ve been really getting into locomotives and I have to say, I rather enjoy trains!”

My eyes grew wide.

“No! No no no! Don’t!!”

“What? I like trains.”

“NOOOO-“

A train sped right through the kitchen and ran me over!

“Oh, sorry. I didn’t know that would happen.”

Sarah excitedly got up and ran to the doorway, but unfortunately the train didn’t give us a hole to escape out of. Everything was still sealed. She grumbled and angrily went back to stuffing her face with pudding.

A few hours later, it was two in the morning and the three of us were lying around in the kitchen. I was sprawled out on the counter, Alex was getting comfortable under the kitchen table, and Sarah as trying her best to squeeze into the dishwasher. Just as we were preparing for a night in the kitchen, Zack Hakton attempted to float right through the iron door.

“Haha! I told you that I always make a retu-“

There was a thud as he bumped right into the door instead of floating through it. The door apparently had some sort of magic dust lock that prevented Zack Hakton from floating through. Detecting an intruder, the floor opened up underneath him and he fell into his Demon Hole, otherwise known as the basement. I know what you’re thinking: “but he floats!” Yeah, well there was a sucking mechanism to pull him in. Don’t tell Dennis about it, though.

It was at this moment that Pillbug, the true final boss and evil intruder who triggered the alarms, waddled through a hole in the iron door holding a tiny sword. Turns out the security system’s greatest weakness is the tiniest of holes in the bottom of the doors.

“Haha! Mow down to me, mortals! I mave infiltrated your-“

Sarah saw him and screamed.

“EEEEEEAAAAHHH!!! A BUG!!!“

She popped out of the dishwasher and stomped on him repeatedly until he was nothing but mush on the floor. I proceeded to slam my head into the counter until I achieved a lack of consciousness. Hey, sleep is sleep! And so, we slept in the kitchen that night.

Well then! I knocked myself out and finally fell asleep! Guess that’s a wrap on this sleepless night of action and adventure! Or... something like that.