

FPlus Submission: Werebelushis and Walkenization - Monstermaster13

Nathan Forester (or possibly Matthias Radke, he uses both names) likes John Belushi, Christopher Walken, and the Nostalgia Critic. He would really like to be anything other than himself. (Note: you will need a DeviantArt account to view some of these items.)

1. Monstermaster13 reviews: RD and Gilda go to RAW

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Monstermaster13-reviews-RD-and-Gilda-go-to-RAW-293391981>

Nathan:

Hello all...i'm Monstermaster13 and welcome to another one of my reviews. Well this one is going to be different from last time because this is a review of a fanfic.

Now i'm no Fanfic Critic but I'll give it a shot, this fanfic is titled MLP: Rainbow Dash and Gilda go to RAW. it's A MLP story which also includes wrestling specifically the WWE, and is written by my good friend DPMoonwalker33.

Let's get started:

"Rainbow Dash is on her cloud resting and thinking about something. her eyes dart open and she rushes to a nearby Ticketmaster. "two tickets to Monday Night Raw, please?" she asked politely. The cashier just looked at her with confusion. "why would anypony watch that crap? it's fake. you do realize that, don't you?" The clerk asked Rainbow as she didn't know much about wrestling. "Hey, it's not fake. It's scripted. BIG difference."

Hmmm....this isn't too bad but this feels more like a script then an actual story, also I'd hate to be a grammar nazi but it's supposed to be was not is - was is past tense. But this is pretty good. There seems to be a few missing capitals.

"The clerk handed her the two tickets and went on a break. Rainbow flew excitedly to Gilda's house. Gilda is watching PUNK'D on MTV. When she heard knocking on her door, she got up and answered it. "You would not fucking believe this!" Rainbow started to shoot the words like bullets out of a gun. "TWO tickets to Monday Night Raw!!" Rainbow continued. "It's gonna be so awesome! would you like to come with me?" She asked the Griffon. "YOU KNOW IT, BRO! WOO WOO WOO!" Gilda gave three fist pumps as she quoted The Long Island Ice Z. "What time does it start?"

Rainbow looked at the ticket. "12:30pm. we have about 10 minutes. Just enough time to get everything ready." The Rainbow haired Pegasus pony said as she puts the ticket in a safe place to remember where it is."

Okay if there's one problem I can't stand it's the pacing, it seems to be rather muddled here. Also i'm not a big fan of using "he/she said", I used to do it myself but I got made fun for it. This

is okay though. But I really wish he would use the return key more often.

"Gilda hugged Rainbow tightly and went to get ready. as did Rainbow. The two friends got their signs ready, put on WWE merchandise. they both wore a Zack Ryder t-shirt. as they were outside, Fluttershy approached them. "I-I would like to come too if you don't mind." Rainbow put her arm around Fluttershy. "we only have two tickets. you can buy one at the Ticketmaster, though." Rainbow directed Flutter the way to the Ticketmaster. she and Gilda flew towards the destination where the event is held. Gilda is wondering what would it be like to meet Zack Ryder. she screamed a fan girl scream. Rainbow laughed as her friend was holding her. They took a seat as the fireworks and the RAW theme hits. The crowd of people were cheering as The WWE Champion, CM Punk made his entrance. He grabbed a mic and sat on the ring floor. "Ya know, I never been here before but I have to say this is the NICEST crowd of ponies I've ever seen." Punk said delighted. "I'll make sure to make this show the best one in Ponyville. Sadly, there some people that hate you all. like Mr John Laurinaitis' bitchy self, he told me that I wasn't gonna compete tonight." Rainbow and Gilda booed and so did the crowd. Punk continued"

Okay this is actually coming along nicely, apart from a few missing capitals, but that's okay...we all make mistakes. And this idea is actually pretty good...and here we even get some wrestler appearances here. This is very good, I like this.

"However, I am happy to be announced as The Long Island Ice Z, Zack Ryder's Manager for a day." Gilda fangasmed as she heard Zack's name. she screamed louder as Zack Ryder's theme hits. The United States Champion made his entrance and slid to the ring. he then grabbed the mic. "I see two ponies that are Huge fans of mine, not to be cocky. just sayin', bro. How bout them two come down here?" Zack then pointed to the middle row directly at Rainbow and Gilda. The two friends fan girl screamed and ran into the ring, hugging their favorite superstar. Zack hugged them both and gave his signature fist pump. "I want to have your babies!" Gilda said suddenly she clamped her mouth quickly, blushing. Zack raised a brow and laughed. "You're too cute." He said as he kissed her beak gently and walked out the arena. Gilda was standing there with her hand on her beak. "I love....HIM!" Gilda fainted. Rainbow picked her up and led her home after the show."

I'm sorry if this is a rather short review but this is after a short story, I admit that the missing capitals are kind of distracting to me and there a few other minor errors but overall this is actually a pretty good story.

I think that DPMoonwalker33 did a superb job with this, there are a few parts he could have touched up on but that's okay.

I rate this story a 99 stars out of 100 and give it a clawed thumbs up and a must read rating.

Give it a read if you must.

2. TftW: Legend of Mario

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/TftW-Legend-of-Mario-293597040>

Legend tells of many heroes and a hero is defined as someone who does heroic deeds and fights the forces of evil.

There are regular all around heroes and there are anti-heroes, in the realm of movies there are superhero movies and there are action heroes - the most notable being the cast of The Expendables and it's sequel. As well as B Movie icons like Bruce Campbell, Rowdy Roddy Piper and Kurt Russell. And the golden oldies like John Wayne and Clint Eastwood.

In video games there are characters like Link, Crash Bandicoot, Sonic, Solid Snake, Johnny Cage, Sora and of course Mario. Mario, the defender of the Mushroom Kingdom has been idolized and featured in many a game including Super Smash Bros.

One such fan of this particular character was Adam Hughes who was hanging out with his bunch of friends one evening when he heard a cry for help.

"Help! Please someone help me! I've been captured and need rescuing!"

"Oh no...someone is in trouble.."

"Adam..who's in trouble?"

"It's...Princess Peach!"

"What? No way!"

"It is."

"Well then, you better get to it then."

He took off over to the other left hand corner of the room and took out a silver coloured crystal from his pocket.

The crystal was one that had been given to him by Nathan not too long ago, this crystal had transformative powers and granted the user the ability to transform into any person, character, animal or monster.

"Hmmm...I think I shall choose to become Mario."

He touched the crystal and as he did he started to change, his clothes changing into a red and

blue plumbers outfit along with his shoes.

In addition to this he was also growing shorter and stockier as a red hat came up on his head and he developed black eyebrows and a mustache of sorts as his face morphed to become more animated.

"It's working!"

He jumped up in the air as his features looked more animated including bigger eyes, in addition to this he was now noticing he had a sort of a Brooklyn accent.

His transformation reached completion as he leaped around with amazing superhuman agility, he was now Mario and he was ready to go and rescue Peach.

"Don't you worry Princess Peach...i'm coming!"

He leaped into the air for a third time as the background changed to resemble a level out of the Mario games, not just any level...but the Mushroom Kingdom.

As he jumped back down onto the ground, he turned around and saw there were several Koopa minions running about but there were also plenty of Power-ups.

"Neat!"

With that he went out off on his journey to go and rescue Princess Peach, battling Koopa minions along the way and meeting up with Luigi and Yoshi. The trio got to where Princess Peach was being held captive and the three of them teamed up to stop King Koopa and rescue her.

As for what happened later, a new tale was added to the book of legend - the legend of Mario, the defender of the Mushroom Kingdom.

Remember this my friends, there are all kinds of heroes and whether it be in a book, movie, cartoon, video game, comic, or tv series or even in a web series like Atop The Fourth Wall - there will always be good to combat the forces of evil.

3. Wereleno Bio

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Wereleno-bio-294730137>

Description:

Wesley Jameson aka Wereleno is a horror comedy tv show host inspired by Jay Leno, Elvira, and Peter Vincent from Fright Night.

He is the host of Wereleno's Maccabre Hour of Madness, a horror comedy themed talk show that airs at 11:35 pm at night or sometimes at an earlier slot at 10pm

Appearance:

Standing about 5'11, this magnificent wereleno has blackish fur with grey streaks (especially on some parts of the fur on his hands), claws, fangs, glowing red eyes, a mane, pointed ears, bushy eyebrows, a small black nose and quite a fit phsyique with a bit of muscle.

He bears a resemblance to an early 90's era Jay Leno and his signature outfit is a black tuxedo with a wilted rose in the pocket but he is often seen wearing a denim shirt and jeans.

Personality:

This wereleno is very sarcastic and witty almost most of the time, he does have a sentimental side but at most times he tends to be full of wisecracks.

He is not afraid to make fun of whatever movie he's watching on his show and will often do it for comedic effect, he's not entirely evil but he likes to think that he is.

Skills:

He has superhuman strength and agility as well as chin-based hidden powers and hyper keen senses.

He also can turn others into one of his kind by ramming them with his chin, or if he wants he can make a woman of his choosing into a dark hostess to aid as his co-host on occasion.

He is an expert on all things horror related and is also quite a good actor, he's appeared in numerous horror themed adverts as well as having his own movie and even having a few albums containing horror themed songs including ones he sings himself.

His show is a horror themed comedy talk show which features interviews with people and monsters in the horror buisness, comedy skits, and reviews of horror themed movies and games.

He also voices the Wereleno character in the horror themed video game Haunted Vacation, portraying him as a clumsy but kind hearted superhero homage.

Hobbies:

His main hobby is watching horror movies and making fun of them ala MST3K or Elvira's Movie Maccabre.

His other hobbies include visiting haunted locations and performing stand-up comedy at the Boo Haw Haw comedy club.

His favorite music styles are metal and 80's rock, he's especially a huge fan of Rob Zombie, Metallica, Disturbed and Alice Cooper.

Allies:

He is mainly accompanied by his undead sidekick Ed, Ed is a deadite-like creature who is extremely loyal and very friendly and outgoing despite the fact he's undead.

Enemies:

His main enemy tends to be a rival tv host that's trying to steal viewers from him to try and boost ratings.

Place of residence:

He resides in a real haunted mansion which includes a garage with cars from various horror movies or shows including customized ones with a horror theme.

His show is filmed in the main entertainment room of the mansion and the opening intro is often filmed in the backyard cemetery.

Traits:

He is sarcastic at most times and despite the fact he is a horror fan is insanely jealous of Bruce Campbell.

4. And Then She Was Gone

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/And-Then-She-Was-Gone-297909220>

I had a very dear friend.
Her name was Andria.
Online she was always there.
She was very kind and supportive.

And through thick and thin she would stand by me.
She was like my guardian angel, watching over me.
We may not have known each other in real life.
But online, we were like close friends.

No matter what situations I would be placed in.
She was always there for me.
To make things better, to cheer me up.
But one day she left..

Her DA account was deactivated.
She was missing online.
I grew worried.

I was afraid she was hurt.
And now I miss her.

She meant so much to me.
She was such a wonderful woman.
So full of life and charm.
She shared my interests..and my dreams.
But now she's gone.

I want her to come back.
It gets lonely without her.
And I miss her badly.

Like a painting..
She faded away.
Never to be seen again.
I missed her, I miss her so.

We shared so many memories together.
But now she's gone...
One minute we were the best of friends.
And then she was gone.

She flapped her wings.
And flew the coop.
Now she's gone.
Like a bird heading south for winter.

For the love of me, I hope she is fine.
Wherever she is.
And I hope that no one is trying to hurt her.
I hope she isn't dead.

Please come back, I miss you.
Please return..
You were my friend.
Please come back..

Growler misses you..
Staten misses you.
We all miss you.
Please return.

5. TftW: Getting Into The Game

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/TftW-Getting-Into-The-Game-299790805>

There are many tales of legendary heroes and heroic teams that do battle against evil and perform heroic and courageous acts.

This even applies to television shows, comic books, movies or video games as well as cartoons.

One of the newest video games on the market was TropeQuest, a fantastic RPG that features a mix of Deviantart and TVTropes, which pays homage to various adventure or fantasy movies as well as spoof them.

Our heroines Kathryn, Courtney, Jessica and Jill were at the arcade and they were testing out the new arcade version.

The characters they had chosen were an anthro mouse with powers similar to those of a fairy, an anthro cow who worked as a farmer, an anthro frog who was a princess and an anthro horse who acted as her servant.

"I have to say this is a pretty awesome game!"

"Yeah.."

"The graphics are amazing and I love the ambience and score. It has that Lord of the Rings feel to it!"

"I wish there was a way we could actually be in the game..."

Just then the arcade machine they were playing it on started glowing as a swirling vortex came out of the screen.

The vortex started small but grew bigger and bigger as it began sucking them in, they held on as tightly as they could but it wasn't much use as they were sucked through the vortex and into the game.

When the vortex had stopped, they looked around and saw that they were in the forest level of the game.

"Hey..we're in the game!"

"Yeah...this is awesome..."

"I know. "

They decided to have a little walk around in the forest and while they were walking they stumbled upon a box of treasures.

Opening the box they found an assortment of items including amulets that featured the likeness of their characters on them.

"Look at these, aren't they pretty?"

"Yeah..let's put them on."

"That's a good idea.."

"Alright.."

The girls put the amulets around their necks and as they did, the amulets started to glow and they started to feel strange.

Greyish fur started growing on Kathryn's hands and creeping up her arms as her fingernails grew into long sharp claws and her hands became paw-like.

Her shoes slipped off her feet as the fur grew on her feet with her toenails growing longer and sharper and her feet become pink rat mouse paws.

She spun around as two beautiful wings grew out of her back and her clothes changed into a silver coloured dress along with a silver tiara appearing on her head.

The fur grew all over her body as a thin tail grew out of her backside but she was quite enjoying this.

"Kathryn...you're looking...ummm..."

"What is it?"

"You look like a mouse."

Two long antennae grew out of the top of her head as her hair grew longer and developed a few curls before turning a light shade of purple.

The fur grew on her face as her eyes turned turquoise blue and grew bigger, her nose turned pink and grew smaller as whiskers grew out of the cheeks on her face.

Her ears shifted to the top of her head and became rounder as her face pushed out into a more rodent muzzle as her two front teeth became like those of a mouse, finalizing her transformation.

She was now a fairy mouse like her character right down to the tiara and dress, and she also now had the same kind of powers as well. As she waved her hands in the air and conjured up a magical ball of energy.

"Hey guys...check it out...I can now do magic!"

"That's awesome...and you look like you're having fun too."

"This is fantastic!"

Now it was Courtney's turn to change as slowly but surely white fur began sprouting on her hands and her fingers were hardening and fusing together as her hands changed into hooves.

Her shoes began tightening as her feet were changing from within them, there was a snapping sound as they slowly burst open to reveal that her toes were fusing and hardening and turning black as her feet were sprouting the same fur that her now hooved hands had and were becoming hooves.

She started growing taller and started gaining quite a bit of mass as the fur spread all over her body along with the appearance of an udder, her clothes dissolved and were replaced with a Country Farmer's styled outfit.

A bovine tail poked out of the whole in her new pants as her hair grew longer and also developed a ponytail, her ears moving to the top of her head and becoming like a cow's ears as two horns grew out through her hair.

There were also now black spots on her back, and in addition to this her nose got larger as her face pushed out into a bovine muzzle and her transformation finalized.

She had now become an anthro cow just like her character and much like her character she was wearing a country farmer's outfit.

"Courtney...you look fabulous!"

"I think ya'll mean moooarvelous!"

"I must say...this is pretty awesome. I mean we get to actually become our characters in this."

"You're right there."

The next girl to change was Jessica as her skin started turning green and slimy, in addition to this her hands were starting to become webbed.

Her legs were growing longer and thinner as her feet also became webbed and green, some dark brown markings also faded in on her arms as well.

Her clothes dissolved and were replaced with a lovely turquoise blue gown as her body gained weight and became more frog-like.

Her hair did not fall out but instead turned a light shade of red and her eyes got bigger and spread apart as her nostrils vanished and her face grew chubbier and her transformation reached completion.

She was now a literal frog princess just like her character, she twirled around and hopped as she gave a little froggy grin.

"Rrrrrribit..how do I look?"

"Umm..frogaliciously beautiful, your croakiness."

The last to change was Jill as tawny brown fur started sprouting all over but this had the texture of horse hair as her fingers hardened and fused together and her hands became hooves.

Her feet were the next to change as her shoes dissolved and her toes fused together and hardened as her feet changed to become hooves as well.

She started growing taller and growing a bit more muscle mass as her clothes dissolved only to be replaced with an 18th century servant's outfit and the fur continued spreading all over her body.

In addition to this, an equine tail grew out of her backside as her hair grew longer and fanned out into a mane, her ears shifting to the top of her head and becoming like a horse's ears as her ears spread out and got further apart.

The fur crept from the neck up and around her face as her teeth changed to become more horse-like and her face pushed out into an equine muzzle, finalizing her transformation. She was now a servant horse just like her character.

The four newly transformed girls looked around for a while and examined their new forms, but they suddenly heard a rustling sound in the bushes and they turned around to see what was making that sound.

"I hope we're not going to be attacked."

"Don't worry your highness, I'll protect you."

"Guys...look!"

They carefully looked behind the bushes but there was nothing there, they looked again but there wasn't anything hiding behind it.

Just then a mysterious figure backflipped his way up to them, he was dressed entirely in a black and gold martial arts uniform with a dark red belt. He didn't seem to be wearing shoes. But he appeared to be wearing a mask on the lower half of his face.

"Who goes there!"

"We're just new here...please don't hurt us."

"Hurt you? Now why would I do something like that?"

"You're not going to fight us or anything?"

"Nah and besides....."

The figure took his mask off to reveal his face underneath, he resembled Josh Peck circa 2008 and had black fur, fangs, bushy eyebrows, a mane, a black nose and glowing dark green eyes.

He had a very sweet and cheerie smile on his face, and also was sporting a fine set of claws and had crimson coloured quills sticking out of his back.

His voice was very much Josh Peck-like as well and he had a rather energetic and friendly personality.

".....it's not in my nature!"

"Who are you?"

"I am Werejoshpeckprince, defender of the forest and prince of the night. I'm sorry I startled you...it's just you can't be too careful you know."

"Woah...you're.....adorable. What are you?"

"I'm a Werejoshpeck. Which is a member of the Werebelushi family. And I assume from the

way you look that you guys must be Petting Zoopians."

"Wait...the legend of the Werejoshpeck is real? But we heard that was just a myth."

"Oh yes, the legend of my kind is very real. So tell me, you were always like this?"

"Well not really...you see we used to be human girls and we were at the arcade, we were testing out this new video game and somehow we got sucked into it, we then found those amulets and that's what turned us into these creatures you see now.."

"That's a really interesting story, I must say."

"What about you, do you have a backstory of some kind? How did you become a Werejoshpeck?"

"I've always been a werejoshpeck, I always stay in this form when i'm here but when i'm in your world I only transform into one at night like with a werewolf curse type of thing, as far as I can remember...I've always had these powers."

"Well....I think you're pretty awesome."

"Thanks. Say, i'm going on a little heroes journey...would you guys like to come along?"

"We'd love to."

And with that the girls and their friend Werejoshpeckprince decided to leave the forest and go off on a little heroes journey.

They faced many enemies and made quite a few new allies as well as getting to spend the rest of the night hanging out at the campgrounds and meeting the TVTropes and Deviantart Hero Parties.

As for what happened later, a new group of would be adventurers soon joined up with them and assisted them in their journeys.

Remember...there are many kinds of legends and tales, and the only thing better than reading about them is being apart of one yourself.

Whether you're a human, werecreature, Petting Zoopian, or even alien or monster - you'll find there's plenty of new adventures to embark on and many new secrets to unlock.

6. TftW: Scarlett's New Boyfriend

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/TftW-Scarlett-s-New-Boyfriend-307662329>

Meet Brutus, a male Werebelushi and the current boyfriend of werebelushi brat pack leader Scarlett.

The two of them have a lot in common, including the fact they're both Werebelushis.

But Brutus wasn't always a werebelushi though, he once was a student by the name of Bernie Grototofski.

He was banned several times from an organization run by Mrs Julie Hurrey, you see Mrs Julie Hurrey or Julie H. was a huge fan of this Blues Brothers esque band of soul musicians and she worked very hard to keep her organization safe from what she deemed to be weirdoes.

And unfortunately for him, he got on her bad side one more too many times resulting in him not only getting banned but being exiled.

One night he was determined to try and make things up to her but when he rushed over to her house and ran inside, he found that she wasn't at all pleased to see him.

"Julie!"

"Oh...it's YOU! What do you want, you weirdo?"

"I've come to confess something to you."

"And what may that be?"

"Well you know what I did that got me banned from the organization? I'm sorry for all that i've done that has caused this to happen and for doing what I did to you. It was all my fault and I blamed it on everyone else including you."

"I know about that, but I don't believe a word of it. I don't believe that you are truly sorry at all, I know that you must be lying. Look, kissing up to me won't make it any better. Now just go away."

"But I truly AM sorry. I'm the one who made up all those fake aliases, i'm the one who disobeyed you, i'm the one that caused all that controversy on the forums, i'm that guy that did all that. I'm sorry for everything, okay? Please forgive me."

"Nope. I'm not gonna forgive you."

"What?"

"I'm gonna punish you instead."

"No...I said i'm sorry, noo..nooo."

"Too late now!"

She began to levitate in mid air as dark supernatural energy coursed through her body, she picked him up by the scruff of his neck and her eyes began to glow an eerie ghostly white.

He was getting very frightened and intimidated, he had never seen her this way before and he didn't know what to do.

"Let me go....I beg of you."

"No..I won't."

"Please....I already apologized...don't do this to me!"

He tried to break free of her grip but it was in vain as she drew him closer and her hands light up with dark supernatural energy.

When she was ready, she aimed and let loose a blast of sinister dark energy on him sending him flying backwards against the walls.

He was now surrounded by a dark field of supernatural energy that was a mixture of blood red and black in colour.

"It's too late.."

"What have you done?"

"It's only just begun. As you will find out."

"I want to know what you've done to me...what have you done you crazy, heartless...."

He shook his fist and shouted but just as he did, he suddenly felt a strange sensation starting to burn up inside him.

The gloves he was wearing were starting to tear apart as his hands started growing thick black fur and also grow larger as his fingers grew thicker and his fingernails grew out into claws.

With a loud "SNAP!" and "RRRRIPPP!", the gloves burst open to reveal his hands were much larger and covered in black fur and not to mention with sharp claws for fingernails which were

also black in colour and his fingers were thicker and slightly chubbier but still flexible.

"What in the world? What's happening?"

"Oh...the spell i've put on is a curse. A Transformative one that is."

"But what are you turning me into?"

His boots were the next to feel tightness in them as his feet started to grow from within them, the back and sides of them slowly began to rip apart to make room for what was going to happen next.

There was more stretching and creaking sounds as the front of his shoes burst right open to reveal his feet changing.

Thick black fur was growing on his feet and his toes were growing thicker as his toenails grew sharper - just like his fingernails, and his feet had grown larger.

His boots burst apart completely along with his socks due to the pressure of his now transformed feet.

"You're becoming a Werecreature...this is a Werecreature transformation curse after all."

"But what kind?"

He doubled over in pain as he felt a sharp pain in his back, as this was happening there were bumps poking out from the back of his jacket.

Those bumps then elongated and sharpened, growing out into a series of razor sharp quills that caused the back of his jacket to rip open.

"Wait a minute...quills? Am I turning into a Wereporcupine or something?"

"No but pretty damn close..."

As he got back up, he noticed that his shirt was noticeably getting a little bit tighter and what's more he was starting to bulk up abit.

The material on the shirt was straining to hold on to his growing bulk, and there were noticeable rips starting to appear and form on them.

His stomach started to grow larger and also develop black fur bursting right through the bottom half of the shirt and buttons popped off.. "Pop! Pop! Pop!".

His whole upperbody was starting to grow larger actually as his shirt began to tear apart to reveal black fur growing all over and his whole body was covered in black fur as well, he was gaining a bit of weight as well.

His shirt tore apart to reveal his now much larger frame, which was not only covered in black fur but had a mix of fat and muscle on it and a semi potbelly of sorts. He had also grown to 5'8.

"Wait a second...I wasn't this fat before...oh great i'm becoming a werebear.."

"Not a werebear...but...a Werebelushi!"

"A Werebelushi? Oh crap. It better not be based off Jim Belushi though because if it is..."

"Oh don't worry...it's the talented one."

"You mean John?"

His hair turned black and grew into a wild looking mane as changes began progressing from the neck up.

Black fur grew around his face as his eyebrows went bushy and black but also became very expressive, his eyes glowed a dark shade of green as his ears stretched out and became pointed.

His nose turned black as his canine teeth sharpened and became fangs, his features morphed and reshaped themselves and slowly became more Belushi-like, but not like Jim...more like John.

"What the? I look like John Belushi now."

"Well you're becoming a Werebelushi after all..."

"What? You better undo this right now or i'll..."

But just as he was about to finish, his voice changed to sound like John Belushi's voice with a deeper, gruffer tone and a few grunts and growls thrown in.

His personality and mind also changed, becoming more wild and laidback as his changes completed - he was now a fully transformed Werebelushi.

He turned to Julie and growled, he was furious - he had come all this way to make up for what he did that resulted in him getting banned from the organization and what did she do? She

turned him into a Werebelushi.

"Well now...I hope you learned your lesson."

"I told you....I already DID learn my lesson, I apologized and everything. I really did but you didn't listen."

"I know it was your fault and I know you did apologize but like I said...I didn't think you were truly sorry. I still think you were trying to suck up to me."

"I wasn't, I said I was truly sorry. You could have listened to me, you could have accepted my apology, or at least learned to forgive and forget but NOOOOOOOO.....you just had to turn me into a Werebelushi!"

"Well that's too bad then, guess you're stuck like that."

"What? I'm stuck like this? Well thanks a lot. I've come all the way here to make things up to you and this is what I get? Man...you really are a cruel, heartless...insensitive, witch!"

"Yes, that's what you get."

"Can't you at least turn me back?"

"Nope...not unless you stop being a weirdo."

"I can't stop being weird, it's who I am damn it. Damn it, Julie!"

"Suit yourself, weirdo..."

Julie stopped levitating and landed back on the ground before turning around to face the doorway, she laughed in a maniacal manner as the doors of her house mysteriously closed all by themselves.

"Aaaaw man...I hate this. i'm never gonna be able to live this down!"

Just then his ears perked up, he heard something or someone from near by, he turned around to try and see what it was.

It was a female Werebelushi dressed in a tank top and jeans, she looked like a female version of Bluto of the Delta house and was covered in thick black fur, also possessing fangs, quills, glowing dark green eyes, bushy, black and expressive eyebrows, a black nose, and a long mane of wild looking hair as well as pointed ears. She also had a fine mix of fat and muscle on her fur covered body.

He turned to face the female werebelushi. Said female werebelushi started jumping up and down as her eyebrows darted up and down and her eyes changed into the shape of a pair of love-hearts and she went into a state of cartoony giddyness.

"Woah woah woah...hubba hubba! Helloooooooo nurse!"

"Hello miss, you look quite nice."

"Well hello there yourself, handsome."

"I'm not handsome, i'm hideous."

"Hideous? That's nonsense. I think you look adorable."

"But i'm a Werebelushi."

"A Werebelushi you say? Woah...what a coincidence. I'm a Werebelushi too! No wonder you're so cute."

"Aren't you scared or grossed out?"

"Nah...why would I be grossed out by the sight of you. You're one gorgeous hunk of Werebelushi and if I ran into you in a dark alley....I wouldn't be afraid of you at all. So were you always like this?"

"Not really...I used to be a human being."

"Really? Sounds interesting. I'd love to hear your backstory.."

"You see there was this group I used to go on and I was a bit of a troublemaker, I used to cause a lot of controversy and got in trouble with the main person in charge, and I got banned numerous times because of it. So I decided it was time for me to make up to her for what I did, so I visited her house and personally apologized for everything but apparently she stills holds the grudge against me...put a curse on me and turned me into what you see now."

"Aaaw you poor thing, don't you worry. I know how you feel, it's happened to me many times as well. Was the person in charge that Julie Hurrey chick?"

"Yes..."

"Ugh. I HATE her. She was one of the old tutors at the school I went to before joining the Deltas, she was so bossy, witchy, irritating, evil and not to mention completely and utterly

insensitive that I couldn't stand her."

"I can see why you hate her so much, she's just a real heartless witch."

"Not to mention if anyone gets on her bad side she always puts some kind of curse on them and transformed them into something. Don't worry about her though, she'll always be like that."

"You're right. I'm still not sure if i'm going to be able to get used to being like this though. I mean what will my friends think when they found out i've been turned into a Werebelushi?"

"I've just got the thing to cheer you up. You could join the alpha/delta/gamma alliance over at Faber. I happen to be a member by the way. My name's Jade Ferocioni but everyone calls me Scarlett...and what's your name?"

"Bernie Grototofski. But you can call me Brutus."

"Very nice to meet you. I've got something i'd like to ask of you.."

"And what would that be?"

"Well since....you're a werebelushi and i'm one too, I was wondering...would you like to be my boyfriend?"

"You seem like a nice enough gal, so sure why not."

"Yipeeee!"

Brutus raised one eyebrow and smiled at Scarlett, Scarlett responded with a nod and a few giggles and an eyebrow raise as she hugged him.

It seemed that Brutus had not only found love but also started becoming more acceptive of his new state, and he was now slightly happier about it.

"Say this being a Werebelushi thing isn't so bad."

"I told you that it would be great. Plus you've got super strength and agility now, a sonic belch, and not to mention those quills - those quills will come in quite use in combat and for numerous other uses."

"Now that's incredible. I didn't know I could do that."

"You didn't? It's your standard set of Werebelushi powers, next to the eyebrows of course - the werebelushi family in general has this set of powers but with some variations, the

Werejackblack and WereHurley have a roaring attack, the werejoshpeck has a sonic screech not to mention the hugging thing....and well...the Werebelushi has a sonic belching ability."

"That's amazing. So do you have your pack or group?"

"Yes...the Werebelushi Brat Pack. I'm the leader!"

"You lead?"

"Hell yeah. What? Do you expect me to follow? Me and Bluto founded this group during my first term at Faber."

"Bluto? As in John "Bluto" Blutarski? He's a legend. I've heard so much about him. "

"Yep. And he's even more awesome in person."

"Come on....let's head over to Delta/gamma/alpha alliance HQ over at Faber and i'll show you!"

"Sounds great...lead the way, Scarlett!"

"I shall...gorgeous!"

The Werebelushi couple jetted off at superhuman speed through the woods, taking a few shortcuts along the way.

Within a few hours later the two of them arrived at Faber College and jetted off to the main alpha/delta/gamma alliance dorm building.

Scarlett knocked on the door and was greeted by a voice coming from the other end of it.

"Who goes there?"

"It's me Scarlett...and I brought someone with me."

"That someone isn't an Omega/zeta/sigma is it?"

"No."

"Alright then, come on in."

The doors opened and Scarlett and her new boyfriend Brutus entered the dorm room of the Delta/Gamma/Alpha alliance.

Inside the dorm room the Deltas, Gammas and Alphas were in the middle of discussing a prank they were planning to pull on the Omegas.

Flounder, Otter, Stork, and Pinto were listening very closely as Bluto and D-Day along with Bloodhound, Jester, and Havoc were instructing them..

"Scarlett! You're just in time. What took you so long?"

"I had to go and get a few things. By the way guys, this is Brutus and he's my new boyfriend."

"But I thought when it came to males most of your boyfriends either ran away, got grossed out by you or dumped you once they found out your secret."

"Not this one though, he's a Werebelushi as well."

"He is? Well then....i'm sure he'll fit in perfectly here. Especially considering this is the house full of social misfits and supernatural mayhem...."

"Not to mention the lowest G.P.A scores in the history of Faber....and the combinations of the human members and the various supernatural beings. We allow all monster types here."

"Isn't Bluto human though?"

"Actually....Bluto got accidentally bitten by Scarlett on the night of the homecoming parade and turned into a Super Werebelushi."

"Ah yeah, I remember that. So anyways, welcome back Scarlett, Brutus, welcome to the Delta/Gamma/Alpha alliance."

"Aaaw thanks you guys. Say, mind I help you organize this little prank you're planning on pulling on those irritating Omegas?"

"We'd love to have you onboard. Get over here and let's start planning."

With that Brutus and Scarlett stood next to Bluto and began contributing their ideas for the big prank that was to be pulled on the Omegas.

The rest of the alliance were very impressed by the input the two of them were adding in and not to mention the chemistry between them.

Later that night, they crept over to the dorm building of the Omega/sigma/zeta alliance and crept into one of the main areas - laying various booby traps around the room and carefully making sure that no one would notice them.

A few minutes later there was the sound of footsteps coming from the hallway, the Omegas were returning from a meeting and when they got inside, the alarm on their wall started beeping and the booby traps self-activated, sending a barrage of items flying towards them including food, feathers, props and even fake blood.

And a few hours later a loud cry could be heard echoing throughout the campus, it was none other than Dean Wormer who was also there during the time the prank took place.

"DELTA HOUSE!"

The Deltas laughed hysterically as they listened to it before heading off back to Delta/Gamma/Alpha HQ.

Once they headed off back to Delta/Gamma/Alpha HQ, they partied all night long and had a real blast in true Delta fashion.

As for Brutus, he later would be one of the most revered Delta house prank contributors and Scarlett's co-partner in the Werebelushi Brat Pack and he also grew to like his new form a lot more.

Remember, even if you get put under a supernatural curse - finding love is not all that difficult, and regardless if you are human or monster - you are sure to find someone who will love and adore you.

7. TF Guides: Werebelushi

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/TF-Guides-Werebelushi-308299643>

Wild At Heart - A Werebelushi Transformation guide

Hi there, i'm Nathan aka Monstermaster13 and I remember it so you don't have to. Welcome to transformation guides.

Time for a little bit of a backstory, I have a bit of a long spiritual connection with the late John Belushi, I do more than just look up to him. In fact he's like a father figure to me.

Some say I'm a lot like him except a few minor things, but we'll fix that up with tonight's special transformation guides installment.

We're visiting the Werebelushi family again which as you know has four main members: WereJackBlack, WereHurley, Werejoshpeck, and the main one in charge - the Werebelushi.

So put on your black shades, togas and get ready for a really wild party, we're delving into the

Werebelushi transformation process.

Be warned that this will involve some clothes rippage.

Step 1: Werebelushi Instinct

This is the first part of the transformation into a werebelushi, the person that has been chosen to be the transformee is me.

This part is more of a slight mental change as I develop quite a few of the attributes that a werebelushi has.

This is where I become slightly more free-spirited and slightly more comedic in personality traits, because remember John Belushi was wild and crazy on screen but generous, although slightly troubled and free spirited off screen.

At this point this is where I develop heightened senses and a werebelushi's instincts which includes developing a hunger not just for food but also for passion, freedom and life itself.

As such I might become slightly hungry but this is normal as this is part of the instincts of a werebelushi taking over for a while.

As a side note, think of the Werebelushi as being like a cartoon character specifically a Warner Brothers or Tex Avery type of cartoon.

In addition to this I start becoming a lot more energized as well, when this part is done the actual transformation commences in part 2.

Step 2: The Beginning Changes

This is the second step and where the actual transformation happens, the first part was just a warm up and this is where the transformation actually happens.

It starts off with thick black fur growing on my hands as my fingernails grow longer and sharper becoming sharp black claws.

In addition to this my hands grow larger and my fingers become thicker and slightly chubby but still flexible.

Once this part is done we'll move onto step 3 which is part 2 of the transformation process.

Step 3: Something's A Changin

This is the second part of the actual werebelushi transformation sequence, this is where the feet will be changing.

This is where my shoes (if I am wearing any) will tighten and then slowly burst apart at the sides and back - leaving some room for my feet.

As this is happening, the front side will rip off to reveal my feet which will sprout thick black fur and the toenails will lengthen and sharpen becoming like my fingernails. My feet will grow larger and the toes will become thicker but still flexible.

In addition to this i'll develop the next werebelushi power - the enhanced superhuman agility.

By now the fur would have already started growing on my legs and upwards, but after this we'll move onto the next part of the process.

Step 4: Belushin It Out

This is the fourth part of the actual transformation into a Werebelushi, this is where the major clothing rippage takes place.

My shirt will start to tighten a bit as I start bulking up and gaining a mix of fat and muscle, eventually it will rip apart due to the strain and reveal my frame which will resemble John Belushi's body type including the belly which will swell into a round furry Belushi gut.

I also will feel a slight pain in my back as razor sharp quills begin sprouting of it and bursting out through the back of my shirt. Two more werebelushi powers will be added: Projectile quills, and sonic belch.

I also grow to 5'8 and black fur will slowly sprout all over my body including my arms. When the changes are done here, part 5 will commence.

Step 5: Totally Wild Style

This is the fifth part of the actual werebelushi transformation process, this is where the changes progress from the neck up.

My hair will grow longer and longer until it becomes a wild mane and turns black as black fur grows around my face and my ears stretch out and become pointed.

And this is also where the most important part of the werebelushi comes in- the eyebrows, as you all know John Belushi was a master when it came to eyebrow expressions.

My eyebrows will twitch for a while before becoming black and bushy and yet very expressive,

much like how expressive John's eyebrows were. These will enable me to do a variety of expressions from happiness to anger to sadness and even excitement.

My eyes will glow a dark shade of green and my canine teeth will sharpen and become fangs. Once this part of the transformation is done we'll move onto the final part.

Final step: Putting the Animal In Animal House

This is the final part of the actual werebelushi transformation process and this is where the face changes, it starts with the tip of my nose turning black.

In addition to this my features start morphing and reshaping themselves becoming more John Belushi-like in appearance.

Also my voice will begin to change and alter sounding more like John Belushi's voice with a slightly gruffer tone and a few growls and grunts thrown in.

Like I mentioned a long while back, there is also a personality change as by now I have become a lot more wild and free-spirited and kinda gruff but also kind hearted which are all common werebelushi attributes.

By this time my facial features fully resemble John Belushi's and my voice sounds just like his except well a bit more gruff and with a few growls and grunts thrown in.

I also by now would have developed the basic set of Werebelushi powers: Superhuman strength and agility, heightened senses, projectile quills, and the sonic belch among others.

Despite their girth a Werebelushi is pretty strong and agile, even more than so your average athlete. And with so much energy just waiting to be spilled out, it only makes things more fun.

Once this is over the change is done and I am a fully transformed werebelushi. Rawr. Sorry, werebelushi instincts are hard to control at first.

So there you have it, the process of becoming your standard American Werebelushi, and I for one am happy to carry on the legacy of my late great father-figure in such a noble manor.

Werebelushi instincts will be hard to control sometimes and I will have a much larger appetite when i'm in werebelushi form but you don't have to worry about me raiding the fridge or anything.

The transformation happens at night mostly on nights of full moon which is every 28 days

according to most luna calendars but can happen every night as well.

As a running gag, I like to be completely oblivious as to what's happening and just act like it's normal for me.

Now if you excuse me....this big not-so-bad-werebelushi is going to go and have some fun, see you all later and by the way John says hi.

8. A Werebelushi's Spirit Can't Be Broken

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/A-Werebelushi-s-Spirit-Can-t-Be-Broken-311796662>

Being a werebelushi ain't always easy.
Life may seem like a party.
But it's also hell.

When part of you is John Belushi.
And the other part isn't.
It can be hard to cope.
Others won't understand.

Some think you're insane..
When you try to tell em that.
They call out, they harrass you.

You pour your heart out to them.
Only to be banned, repeatedly humiliated..
Ridiculed..and just plain heartbroken.
A heart that's broken is no good at all.

But you shouldn't despair.
If there is a will..
Then there is a way.
You just have to believe.

Never give up.
Giving up is what a coward would do.
Continue to do your best..
And never back down.

You're a warrior, a champion.
You're like a whirlwind of awesome.
That sweeps through the town.
In a manic blur..

Young werebelushi, don't cry.
Young werebelushi, brighten up.
Let the sunshine through..
And out shine the darkness.

But you shouldn't always be depressed.
Don't be an emo.
When something's crawling in your skin.
You need to face it with a grin.
And put on your happy face.

Remember, you're a Werebelushi.
You're the life and soul of the party.
The wild and care-free guardian.
You shouldn't let something such as heart-break..
Get in the way of a good time.

You need to rise out of those ashes.
Like a mighty phoenix.
Leap out of the smoke of depression.
Find a way to win that person back.

Stay strong.
Don't give up.
Believe in yourself.
Show them you can really do it.

The spirit of John Belushi is alive and well.
It's alive, it's in you, you just have to look..
Listen with your heart.
And you'll go far.

Only a coward would give up.
You're a warrior.
You're a werebelushi.
Show them what for.
And don't be a coward.

9. Only Sane Man

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Only-Sane-Man-310264110>

I've tried everything.

I've even had to lie..
In order to try and get them to listen.
But they wouldn't.

They dismissed it.
Calling me insane..
Dismissing my truth as nothing but sperging..
And BAAAWing.

But I know for sure.
They're the crazy ones.
Not me.
I know the truth.

They're messed up in the head.
And they don't realize it.
I'm the only sane man.
In a room full of loonies.

This is a madhouse.
And I didn't deserve this.
Everyone else is insane.
I'm not.
Listen to me.

I cannot get out.
I need to break free.
Where's the exit?
I want to get out of this nightmare.

I feel like i'm in a Twilight Zone episode.
Everything and everyone is mad.
And they don't listen..
They never did.

Ripe with the foul stench of insanity.
I can't take it anymore.
I want out of this hell.
And I need to get away.

Someone please.
Just listen to me.
This whole place is a living nightmare.

And i'm the only one who realizes this.

10. Give Werebelushis A Chance PSA

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Give-Werebelushis-A-Chance-PSA-315114849>

(Scene: Forest, Night)

(It is a peaceful night in the forest, we see a large furry beast studying the wildlife and singing a song, that creature is a werebelushi that looks and sounds like John Belushi, with his mane flowing in the wind)

Werebelushi:

Greetings and salutations one and all. I am that Werebelushi In The Shades, you might know me from Monster Maniac's reviews on Thatguywiththeglasses, or from my own show That Werebelushi In The Shades.

I am here to talk to you to you all about something serious, that my friend is the mistreatment of us werebelushi family members.

Recently there's been an anti-Werebelushi hate propaganda going on and it really breaks my heart to see this sort of thing happening.

The proganda claims that us werebelushis are gross, idiotic, and above all - evil, insensitive.

Which is not at all true, we work very hard to make a living and when we're not looking for food or trying to avoid getting in trouble - we're helping other people and cheering them up.

We're not all bad, in fact...there is no actual record of a werebelushi ever going bad at all. We may be beastly on the outside but our souls are beautiful on the inside.

All this anti-werebelushi bull---- has ours portrayed as mentally unstable drug-addicts like the man we're named after and it really pisses me off that this is the way that they choose to portray us.

John was not a drug addict, it wasn't his fault. If anyone is to blaim, blame Cathy Smith.

As werebelushis are not like that at all, in fact we're quite calm and peaceful. I for one am not as gross as people make me out to be.

I'm quite a big softy on the inside and am very loyal and protective of my friends, I hate to see them upset or get hurt.

I am sweet-natured and playful, and I deserve to be loved and respected as much as the next

Werebelushi does.

Just because we're big and furry doesn't mean that we're not lovable or nice, we have feelings too you know - and most importantly - we may not be human on the outside but we are on the inside.

Looks can be desceiving you know, as i'm not as beastly as I look. If you take the time to get to know me, you'll find there is a heart of gold underneath all the fur.

All I am asking...as a werebelushi is that you give me and my kind a chance, don't listen to the hate propaganda that is spreading around.

If ya see a werebelushi like me, show em some love - not hate. Put down your weapons and your sharp judgemental views, and just...give a werebelushi a chance.

Give Werebelushis A Chance....you'll find that they're not half-bad. And trust me, i'm an expert.
growls happily and raises an eyebrow

11. Werebelushi rant: Brony Hate

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Werebelushi-rant-Brony-Hate-318514469>

(We see a male werebelushi who looks and sounds like John Belushi standing next to an animated MLP styled version of himself)

Werebelushi:

Hi once again, it's me That Werebelushi In The Shades and it's time for another Werebelushi rant.

It should come to no surprise that i'm now a fan of the tv show My Little Pony: Friendship Is Magic. In fact i'm what humans call a 'brony'.

I've recently watched numerous episodes of the show and have enjoyed each and everyone, my favorite pony is Big Mackintosh but as for non pony it has to be Discord because his personality reminds me of my own.

Anyway...the bronies get a lot of hate specifically on the internet and also on local media like Fox News.

Recently a human shock dj by the name of Howard Stern bashed them, saying that they are "Are really into in the sense that they turned on by the ponies.."

First of all:

Does he have any idea at all what he's talking about here? I mean when they talk about the bronies it's like they're insulting them.

For the love of Celestia. Fox News compares bronies to baby men and this one flat out calls them out in general.

On top of that there's the whole "grown man watches kid cartoons = pedophile" claim thing. What? Does watching kid cartoons make you a pedo when you're grown up? What kind of moron made that claim?

Furthermore...this hatred towards bronies is just ridiculous. For the love of Celestia, just leave the bronies alone!

It's bad enough they get trolled on the internet but being bashed on a radio show AND on tv?
Damn it. That's worse.

Howard Stern and Fox News should personally apologize for bashing bronies and for doing those reports on them. And I want an honest apology NOT a half-assed one.

My friend Staten the gargoyle he is a brony himself, in fact he's BEEN to Equestria, he's BEEN a pony himself.

I would gladly watch him beat the crap out of all the brony haters out there and then ask if I could join in, because frankly they all deserve it.

They could have left the bronies alone...they could have said something nice about them, BUT NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO.....they had to bash them! Calling em out like that on tv and on the radio. It's bucking insane!

Leave the bronies alone or I shall personally come over to your house with Staten AND Andrew and beat the ever living tar out of you. Simple as that!

This has been That Werebelushi In The Shades and may Celestia have mercy on your souls.

12. Werebelushi rants: Human interaction

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Werebelushi-rants-Human-interaction-320256642>

(We see a male Werebelushi standing outside an arcade, he looks and sounds like John Belushi)

Werebelushi:

Hello i'm That Werebelushi In The Shades and welcome to Werebelushi rants. Now being a Reviewer in addition to being a werebelushi I have several reviewer friends like Linkara, Blockbuster Buster, Angry Joe, Nostalgia Critic, Lupa and Phelous.

But human interaction is quite difficult at times, especially if the reactions I get from most humans tends to be disgust or fear.

Most commonly there are certain people out there who like to be overly mean and insulting towards me and they make fun of me cause i'm you know...fat, or they make some lame insulting quip asking if i'm going to die of a drug overdose like my late namesake.

And also sometimes on occassion some people harrass and insult me just because i'm a reviewer and they think I should get out into the real world and get a life.

Ummmm...there's one problem with that! Given the many problems this world is going through...the real world these days just plain sucks!

I do this reviewer stuff to get away from it all NOT be nagged but how I should be getting a life.

And besides....if you're the one telling me this then you're the one who needs a life, pal!

I have a perfect happy life as a werebelushi, I don't need anyone giving me life tips. Sorry ol wise one but i'm not interested, you can take your lecture and shove it up your ass!

Being a werebelushi is great, I get super speed and strength, I get retractable quills that can be used as projectiles, I have heightened senses and i'm part John Belushi. What's not to love?

And I can't stand the rudeness of some humans, in particular the rudeness of some of my friends and roommates.

One night I get a little hungry so I go over to the kitchen and go and raid the fridge, i'm about to make off with the food i've nabbed from there when one of my roommates's friends shows up and starts complaining, this is what he says: "Hey man, stay away from that fridge...you can't raid that fridge."

So I ask why not and he says it's because it's his best friends fridge, and I say...so what? I don't care whose fridge it is but it's their fault it's open, they left it open so that any werebelushi could sneak in and raid it for food. Hey....I just so happened to be hungry and the fridge door just so 'happened' to be open! It's not my fault. You should have kept the damn fridge door closed.

My friends are the nicest bunch of humans you'll ever meet and I am ferociously loyal and protective of them. If anyone tries to do harm to any of them, I'll gladly leap into action and show them that it doesn't pay to mess with me or my human companions.

To those who say i'm selfish and only think of myself rather than others...i'd like to object by saying this. While I do tend to be a bit of a slob, i'm quite generous and caring towards the people I admire.

Especially towards my friends and family, if any of my friends get into a dangerous situation i'm always there to protect them.

When it's time for a good old battle or showdown, you can bet your sweet ass that i'll be the one to throw the first set of punches.

And ya know what? I fucking love being a werebelushi. Sure it's not easy explaining what you are to some humans but you can't deny that it's great.

When you're a werecreature in general there are lot of plus sides to it, you get to stay up because you're nocturnal, you get super strength and agility and heightened senses, you can easily make new friends, and plus family reunions are a blast.

I'm happy being a werebelushi and with the way things are, I DON'T need someone telling me on how to live my life. They should be trying to live their own lives and mind their buisness.

This has been That Werebelushi In The Shades, and now if you excuse me...i'm off to the fridge to grab some leftovers and then i'll go over and hang out with my friends and then beat the crap out of some enemy monsters.

13. Werebelushi rants: Sex

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Werebelushi-rants-Sex-319950530>

(We see a male Werebelushi standing inside a bar, he looks and sounds like John Belushi and is dressed in a tuxedo)

Werebelushi:

Hi it's me again That Werebelushi In The Shades with another edition of Werebelushi rants.
sighs

You know what i'm sick and fucking tired of? People telling me that I should get laid. Seriously is sex all that humans think about these days? If it is then...then those are some one track minds.

What's done in the bedroom should STAY in the bedroom and OUT of our faces. Even advertisements are doing it these days. And why? Because Sex sells that's why.

It's good that you have a job and a real life and all...but really...do you have to keep going on and on about your sex life?

Unlike you...I'm not one track-minded and know there's more to life than just sex you know.

I know that's how kids are born and all that - but that's also the reason for overpopulation.

Also...you know what else you get from sex especially the unprotected kind? AIDS! STDs! Herpes! And every other disease you can think of. And there's nothing romantic about that now is there? No...there isn't.

Look at me...I already got all I want and need right here, I don't need someone giving me love-advice every fucking second of every fucking day.

Ya know, there are some couples that don't even have kids and even they have it better than the ones who do.

Look...it's great that you have real relationships and all...but please for the love of god...KEEP YOUR MUTANT HELLSPAWN BASTARD OFFSPRING AWAY FROM ME!

Now not all of those who have kids are bad, I mean my friend Pauline for example is as nice as they come.

And another thing....it seems that they think the only thing to do on the internet is browse for pornography. The internet is more than just a place to oggle pictures of that hot actress you have a thing for you know!

Remember what I said earlier about sex sells? Well...they're doing it with halloween costumes as well especially the ones for women.

I mean i've seen pretty much sexy everything in costume form, Sexy Freddy Krueger, Sexy Jason Voorhees, Sexy Michael Jackson outfits, Sexy Vampire, Sexy Witch, Sexy Chickens, Sexy Whatever-The-Fuck-You Want!

Just be glad they haven't come up with Sexy Blues Brothers outfits or anything like that.

Look....we ALL know about the birds, bees and of that time in a young human's life where they must settle down and choose a mate.

But it just generally makes them less like humans and more like animals. Heck even MY kind would be more human in comparison.

Sex is fine but do you have to do it all the damn time? It's nauseating, disgusting and makes ME look like a refined gentleman by contrast.

And haven't you seen those horror movies? There's also sex scenes in horror movies these days. There's ALWAYS a couple making out or doing the nasty right when the scary stuff is happening and then BAM! they end up dead. See what I mean? Sex kills. Even *Scream* got that right!

I'm trying to watch a movie with my friends right, and this couple in one of the theater rows starts making out. All the while i'm thinking..."Can't they just save THAT for the bedroom so we don't have to see them do it in public?" .

Look if you wanna reproduce...do it in the privacy of your own room NOT in public where everyone can see!

This has been That Werebelushi With The Shades and now if you excuse me, i'm going to write an angry complaint letter to whoever came up with the idea for those "Sexy Costumes".

14. Werebelushi rants: Memes

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Werebelushi-rants-Memes-334007263>

(We see a male werebelushi who looks and sounds like John Belushi, he is sitting at a tech lab)

Werebelushi:

Hello one and all, it is I, That Werebelushi In The Shades here with another rant. This time it is on something that almost everyone else except for people who don't go online can agree on..

You know what really makes me pissed off at the universe? Memes! Internet memes are so irritating and unfunny. Sure they're really funny at first but they get repetitive and it gets REAL annoying.

For example, the facepalm. Many people associate this meme with Patrick Stewart and for good or in this case bad reason, he helped make this gesture into a full blown - or in this case overblown meme.

I am NOT bashing Patrick Stewart, I think he's a fantastic actor. But I don't think that being one of the originators of the facepalm meme is a good claim to fame. I'm sorry, but Picard - you are an asshole for helping make that meme exist.

Then there's the others like "U Mad?" to which I respond with: "Well duh, of course i'm mad your moron. I wouldn't be ranting if I wasn't mad now would I?" then there's Learn2insertphraseortermhere. How about learn2beoriginalandstopusingmemereferences?

Whenever people most likely trolls can't think of original comebacks, they result to insults or meme references.

I mean....I can do it myself. Lolcats, U MAD, So I Herd U Liek Mudkips, What The Fuck Is This Shit, *Facepalm*, Trolololol, Mah Boi, Mama Luigi, "What The Fuck Boooom" See? Annoying isn't it? Of course it is!

Honestly the many times the facepalm has been overused makes ME want to do it myself, and if I hear or see U Mad one more time I'll go berserk and poke someone's eyes out with my quills!

The only good memes in my opinion are Chuck Norris jokes and anything spawned from Thatguywiththeglasses.

These are the TGWTG memes that I really like: "I AM A MAN!" *punch*, the *in a deep voice* Big Lipped Aligator Moment, Puppies (Kids: Yaaaay!), *holds hands up in the air* 'Symbolism!', and BAT CREDIT CARD? A BAT CREDIT CARD?

Those are the only good memes in my opinion, everything else can go to hell, including the facepalm and U Mad. PS: Chuck Norris jokes never get old if you ask me. Neither do Bruce Campbell references.

Well those and TVTropes. I'm especially fond of the Nightmare Fuel and Body Horror pages. But I wouldn't suggest reading them before bed.

I have no problem with My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic and it's references, neither do I have a problem with Deviantart memes or TGWTG, but all those other internet memes can just go to hell. The Y U Know meme is okay with me though, same goes for Yugioh the Abridged Series.

And let's talk about video game related memes. One that is constantly overused to death is "I Used To Be An Insult-Job-Title-Here-Then-I-Took-An-Arrow-In-The Knee" meme. What's so funny about it? Nothing.

There is NOTHING hilarious about injuries. Unless it's used for comedic effect in a cartoon or slapstick comedy, for those are the only occasions where they ACTUALLY ARE funny.

I personally think a minor knee injury should be the LEAST of his/her worries, especially after I get through with them.

I Used To Be Human Then I Became A Werebelushi and Now Someone-Will-Be-Taking-Quills-In-The-Back!

I mean...the internet will just make a meme out of anything, not just anything from the media either - it can be anything.

I mean even the stupidest little thing could become a meme like someone dropping a pencil on the ground, that's how ridiculous this whole meme mutation thing has become.

I'm sorry but if this is what's become of the internet, nothing but unfunny memes that were funny to begin but got annoying later and grotesque porn and shock sites - then I dread to think of what the internet of the future will be like.

This has been That Werebelushi In The Shades with another rant, now if you excuse me...I am going to burn every single thing that has Trollface on it.

15. TftW: Walken On The Darkside

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/TftW-Walken-On-The-Darkside-351350675>

SaldaneSalvidor was considered to be one of the most smegged up people in the history of the internet, he had a reputation for being a bit of an online douchebag and why did he deserve this reputation?

Because he had no redeeming qualities, his videos on youtube consisted of nothing but bullshit claims of him calling out people who trolled him calling them racist.

Also he often picked on users who were autistic, bronies or furies or just about anyone who claimed they were part of a supernatural clan.

The recent victim of his attacks was a supernatural themed online group dedicated to vampires, the undead and Christopher Walken - the groups members often proclaimed to be undead creatures known as Walkensqu-anirians. However, what he didn't know about this was that this would later prove to be true.

One night he was on his computer, on youtube posting more hateful comments on the Walkensqu-anirian Clan's youtube channel when he got a PM from one of the members.

"Saldane...we are very disappointed in you."

"Oh god...not one of you stupid vampire fags."

"Vampire fags? Ummm...excuse me....we're not 'vampires', we're Walkensqu-anirians - it's an entirely different thing."

"I don't care and I don't give a shit. You're all a bunch of stupid retarded fanboys and fangirls trying to cash in on the whole teenage monster trend."

"Again.....we're not vampires, true - we are vampiric in nature and we have sharp teeth but that doesn't make us 'vampires', we're not trying to cash in on anything. We follow the cult of the Walken."

"Yeah, like a bunch of stupid sheep."

"The Cult of the Walken is NOT a trend that other people are trying to follow, we started this clan as a means to reach out about how amazing the supernatural world is and of how amazing Walken is...I mean who doesn't love Walken?"

"Well...I like his acting and stuff but I don't masturbate to pictures of his face."

"What? Are you assuming that just because we like Chris Walken and are fans of his that we jerk off to pictures of him? Ugh! How rude. You sir, disgust me."

"No one gives a shit, you retarded faggot."

"Oh...so you're just resorting to homophobic slurs and insults directed towards mentally challenged people now, huh? Wow...you're more wooden than the wood my house was made from."

"Shut up you autistic faggot, I don't want to hear another word coming out of that stinkhole you call a mouth."

"Well well well...look who's playing the role of the douchebag here...it's you, Sal. Look, you can say whatever the hell you want but I warn you..if you diss my kind one more time, you are going to regret it."

"Yeah whatever, stupid autistic vampire fags. Geesh, you're worse than Twilight fantards!"

"What...did...you just say?"

"I said you are a bunch of autistic vampire fags that are worse than Twilight fantards..."

"Oh...now you've gone and done it."

"Done what?"

"The ultimate insult...that's what you've done."

"But...."

"I already pointed this out to you.....we're NOT vampires! And second....you do not I repeat do

NOT compare my kind to Twilight fans! You are going to pay for this.."

"Oh....i'm scared, what are you going to do? Bite my neck and feast on my blood?"

"It's going to be much worse than that...."

"Huh? What do you mean by that?"

"Oh you'll see...."

He was about to go back to posting another hate comment when the power shut off mysteriously.

He decided to get off the computer for a while and go to investigate this, grabbing a torch from his bag and taking a look around.

It was entirely dark except for a pair of glowing blue eyes peering out from behind the walls, there was also the sound of growling in the background as well.

"Huh? What's going on?"

"Oh you're about to find out..."

Just then a shadowy figure jetted past him at superhuman agility, he barely had time to think about what it was during this.

"Woah...you're fast...what are you some kind of demon or something?"

"Demon? No. I am not."

"Are you a zombie?"

"Try again my friend..."

"You're not a vampire are you?"

"No but you're pretty damn close."

The shadowy figure letted out of the shadows, revealing itself, it was a semi-undead creature of the male gender - he looked rather a lot like Christopher Walken and sounded like him as well.

He had pale skin - which was greyish ghostly white but with no signs of decay or scarring,

blue eyes that seemed to glow and all black attire with skulls imprinted on them, his fingernails were quite long as well.

"What are you?"

"I am a Walkensqu-anirian. As in Walken-like undead creature that is often mistaken for a vampire."

"You mean....you're for real?"

"Yes....I told you that before online but you did not listen. You refused to listen to me and now you must pay.." He hissed in a Walken-like manner.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to insult your clan. Please don't kill me!"

"It's already too late, once the damage is done, it cannot be undone. Unless..."

"Unless...what?"

"Unless of course you'd agree to join the clan as a new member, it's so wonderful being a Walkensqu-anirian undead. So what do you say?"

"Ummmm...can I give you my short reply? Okay here it is....no!"

"If you won't agree to join us....then i'll just have to make you instead!"

The Walkensqu-anirian hissed, bearing his teeth as his skin grew paler and dark circles appeared around his eyes, in addition to this his eyes started glowing as his eyebrows arched becoming menacing.

His teeth lengthened and sharpened, making him look like the Hessian from Sleepy Hollow as he snarled and his already long fingernails grew longer to resemble claws.

"Uh....what are you doing?"

"Hold still, this won't hurt a bit..."

The Walkensqu-anirian dug his claw-like fingernails into Sal's arm, scratching him and causing a great deal of pain.

When the pain subdued, Sal began feeling more than a little bit strange.

"Huh? Why do I feel so weird?"

"Your transformation is going to begin."

"Transformation? No..no...no...."

"Oh yes, you're going to be one of us."

A cold chill ran up and down his spine as his clothes started losing all colour and peeling off, reforming to become a black outfit with skulls on it.

"Aaarrr....what's happening?"

"You are becoming a Walkensqu-anirian, my friend..."

"Well...I don't like it, but somehow I do...why?"

"It's the new instincts kicking in...you will feel a lot better once it's over."

His fingernails grew slightly longer as he started growing taller and more lithe, spikes and studs appeared on his clothing as well.

He was now at 6'ft and a lot thinner, but at the same time he felt more powerful and a lot stronger as he developed superhuman agility and strength and his senses heightened up.

His hair began to spike up as his skin grew pale as in slightly ghostly white and was drained of all colour, his eyes changed from their normal colour of olive green to blue and gave off a supernatural glow.

His lips grew thinner and turned paler as well as his features morphed and reshaped themselves, cheekbones become more pronounced as his eyes became slightly sunken and his features looked more Walken-like.

His skin was a ghostly undead pale white, but showed no signs of decaying or scarring, as he started hissing out of satisfaction..

As his changes reached completion, he took on a more sinister and charming personality as his voice grew lower and gruffer sounding more like Walken's voice only with a few hisses, snarls and growls thrown in.

He was now a male Walkensqu-anirian, and it felt good, in fact it made him forget about how he acted before.

"On second thought...I love this...I can't wait to scare some innocent humans to death with my

new form!"

"That's more like it!"

"I'm sorry that I ever picked on you rrr...guys...you're awesome."

"Does that mean you'll join our clan now?"

"Yes, I will....yess..."

"Good. By the way, welcome to the clan, brother."

"Brother? I like the sound of that."

"You should, as you're part of our little Walkensqu-anirian clan now, we're like a family that always sticks together and you're part of it now."

"Wow! I mean wow! This is incredible!"

"Come, brother. Let's go forth into the night...and look for suitable victims to scare or maybe convert into fellow Walkensqu-anirians."

"Yes...let's do it. Let's leave this place!"

With that Sal and the other male Walkensqu-anirian both jetted off with amazing superhuman agility into the night, to go and search for new victims to scare.

In the next several weeks that followed, Sal was inducted into the main clan and became a feared as well as respected hunter, using his newfound agility and hunting prowess to track down suitable prey such as weaker supernatural creatures.

He also developed a fondness for classical music and the fine art of dancing as well as a bit of musical talent, this would later result in him making an appearance in an episode of Grimm as a ghost/ghoul-like Wesen known as a Shreckengeist - his performance was eerily similar to Walken's portrayal of the Hessian. In fact most of his lines consisted mostly of growls and roars with a few hisses thrown in.

As for what happened later, let's just say that the Walkensqu-anirians eventually grew even more in terms of numbers as more and more clan members were added.

Remember, never ever start an online flame war with someone who may just turn out to be a member of a clan of supernatural creatures - especially if they are Walkensqu-anirian. When

dealing with a Walkensqu-anirian, one wrong move could cost you your life.

Walkensqu-anirians can be found almost anywhere and the other thing you should remember is that they can be almost anyone, if they display unusually superhuman amounts of strength or agility, glowing blue eyes, and have Walken-like attributes and have a generally scary presence, they might just be a Walkensqu-anirian. You never can tell...maybe someone you know could turn out to actually be one. There are both male and female ones, and the females tend to be kind of like vampiressess when in their morphed state.

16. Appearances Aren't Everything

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Appearances-Aren-t-Everything-353413298>

There are some critics out there.
Who like to point out positive things.
But they are others..
Who complain about the quality.

If the painting or photo isn't good.
They'll complain the lighting is bad.
Or the colours don't match.
Or the quality makes it blurry.

I ask you...
Does it really matter?
No it doesn't.
So what if they don't have a proper camera
Or if they don't know how to draw?
There's nothing wrong with that.

Appearances mean nothing.
Art wise...it is what comes from the heart.
That is what really matters.
So stop whining, nitpicking and complaining.

If you really want to be helpful.
Compliment them..not hate on them.
It's not their fault the quality isn't good.
So stop acting like it is.

It's okay to criticize.
But complaining about how bad it looks..
Is an entirely different barrel of worms.

17. Tftw: Chris Walken.exe

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/TftW-Chris-Walken-exe-364369192>

Meet Darren, a young man who is known for being able to see anything creepy or disturbing and not be affected by it. For those who are asking, he is in his late 30's.

This was one brave man, he was able to survive every single Creepypasta including Jeff the Killer, Lost Episodes, Theories, and even ones like Suicide Mouse or Red Mist.

But there was one infamous urban legend that was going around that not even he was able to escape.

And that was the legend of the "Chris Walken.exe" virus, which much like the Werepokemoncurse.exe virus could affect people online and offline and also turn them into creatures.

This time the victims were turned into a member of a supernatural creature species known as "Walkens" or "Walkengeists", which were used in fairy tales to frighten wrongdoers into being good.

The Walkengeist was unlike most supernatural creatures....it was more human-like despite it's pale skin and glowing aquamarine blue eyes. In fact most males of this type got their looks and voice from Chris Walken hence the name Walkengeist.

However unlike the Worm Jeff mythos that implied that anyone who gets affected by him slowly lost their minds as they turned into either a "Drone" or "Soldier" or "Nurse" Jeff to serve as Worm Jeff's minion - the Walkengeist used hypnosis and fear in a lethal combination to put victims into a trance.

When under the trance state, their victims would have nightmarish visions in which they would have to fight their own fears to survive. Which was due to the Walkengeist's power to manipulate dreams and alter them, turning them into nightmares.

One night he was on his computer, doing his usual rounds on the Creepypasta Wiki when he noticed that several of the other users had been mysteriously inactive. He had his list of Halloween type songs on Itunes and was all psyched up for whatever plans the others had.

As he carefully looked around to see if there wasn't anything coming out to try and get him, he sorted his various urban legend related papers he had printed out from sites like Snopes, UrbanMythsMadeReal.com, NotjustMythsAnymore.net, and TruthBehindLegends.com.

"Looks like I got them all covered."

He decided to check back on the computer screen, all seemed normal at first except for one thing - there was an odd new icon on his desktop to something called Chris Walken.exe.

He didn't want to fall victim to the old creepypasta cliché of That-One-Fool-Who-Clicked-On-It-And-Almost-Ended-Up-Dead. So he carefully inspected it with his Suspicious Icon Detection Software.

The results came up and it wasn't pretty at all, the screen started flashing blood red as a sinister voice intoned:

"Warning: Chris Walken.exe virus detected. Prepare to be Walkenized."

He tried to find the program the icon originated from, but there wasn't any listed on the list of installed programs.

He checked the documentations to see if there was any way to get rid of it, and he tried several attempts at getting rid of it but the attempts failed. He tried deleting the icon but the icon kept popping up.

"Damn. This is one stubborn icon!"

An eerie and hypnotic swirl appeared on screen as a hypnotic voice that sounded slightly Walken-like intoned:

"Are you ready to be Walkenized? If you are...let's begin!"

"What? No...."

The hypnotic swirls changed colour as dark and ominous music played in the background with the Walken-like voice hissing in between.

He tried looking away but it was just so hypnotic and alluring, that he couldn't help but look at it.

"Feels..good..doesn't it?"

"Yes....I like it."

"And you are going to love this."

Shadows began to creep up behind him as he watched the swirl and listened to the voice, but

he didn't notice this due to being in a trance.

The other thing he didn't notice was the colour of his clothing peeling off and being replaced with all black and grey.

The skin on his hands was also becoming pale as his fingernails grew longer and sharper, which made them sort of like claws.

"Are these my claws?"

"Yes...they are..."

He slowly grew in height, becoming taller until he was about 6'ft , he also became a lot more lithe - which in turn made him more agile.

The rest of his skin slowly turned pale as his hair spiked up slightly, but the funny thing was that due to the trance - he wasn't even notice these changes.

"Is this my new hair? Wow."

"Yes...and you are coming along nicely."

"I love this..."

His eyes turned from light blue to aquamarine and also gave off a supernatural glow, as shadows crept across his face - making his eyebrows slope a bit.

In addition to this his facial features slowly morphed and reshaped themselves as his eyes became slightly sunken, his cheekbones became more pronounced as his cheeks became slightly sunken, his nose changed shape slightly, his forehead became higher up, and his lips grew thinner and his expression contorted into a pseudo grimace/snarl.

His features were definitely looking more Walken-like, as his teeth lengthened and sharpened to become like vampiric fangs.

The last thing to change was his voice as it grew lower and gravellier, also developing a more haunting, clipped and distinctive tone - it made him sound Walken-like as well. When the changes were done, he was now a 'Walken' or 'Walkengeist'.

"Good...your metamorphosis has been completed.."

He was released from his trance as he ran over to the mirror, once he gazed into the mirror -

he saw his new form looking back at him.

"What did you do to me?"

"You are a Walken or 'Walkengeist' now."

"But how?"

"I put you in a trance and that's what started this."

"But why?"

"The ways of my kind are mysterious...we are perceived as evil even though we are not."

"You mean there's more of you?"

"Yes...there are more of my kind out there...and now you're one of them."

"What?"

"As a bonus you get enhanced agility and strength and heightened senses, you also have improved dancing skills, and a vampiric aura."

"Just like you?"

"Yes...exactly."

"This may not be so bad."

"Of course not...Darren, do you know how lucky you are to have stumbled upon that icon and become a Walken? Extremely...you have a gift. Share this with everyone.."

"Yeah...I should. There's no sense in wasting this."

"Exactly."

With that, Darren slinked off into the night to go and find the 'Walkengeist' that had turned him to begin with. It wasn't long until he found him and the two became close eyes.

As for what happened later, he shared this with everyone and soon an epidemic of Walkengeist sightings popped up all over town.

Remember...sometimes even those who have survived Jeff the Killer or any other creepypastas/urban myths, might find themselves completely unable to do anything when the 'Walken' virus hits.

Sometimes urban legends may turn out to be actually be real and that said urban mythological figure may exist and may have its sights on you.

Maybe someone you know and love could turn out to actually be a 'Walken' and they might be hiding it from you. Maybe...just maybe...maybe you might be a 'Walken' yourself and not realize it until it's too late. Maybe...said 'Walken' could actually be a loved one or a friend of yours OL or in real life.

You may be able to face the things that go bump in the night...but the 'Walken' is sure to catch up with you without you even knowing it.

18. Werebelushi rants: Flawed Logic

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/Werebelushi-rants-Flawed-Logic-365310986>

(We see a male Werebelushi who looks and sounds like John Belushi, he is sitting in a computer room of sorts)

Werebelushi:

Hello everyone i'm That Werebelushi In The Shades and welcome to another Werebelushi rants.

You know what most morons online don't have that most normal humans do have? Logic! They don't rely on logic but rely purely on insults and call outs to try and be tougher.

Well here's a newsflash.....it's not working! All they're doing is making themselves look like jackasses!

Take for example the case of this moron here who said to my friend "Celebrity obsession is pathetic especially when you personify yourself AS them...especially one so insignificant".

Of course the celebrity he was refering to was Christopher Walken, who might I add is a fellow supernatural being.

So....according to this moron's flawed idiotic logic my friend shouldn't obsess over celebrities because it's quote 'pathetic' unquote? Wow...that is some pretty messed up logic. Where did

this simpleton go to school anyway?

Here's another newsflash - HUMANS HAVE BEEN OBSESSING OVER CELEBRITIES EVER SINCE THE 40'S AND 50'S....SO IT'S A NORMAL, COMMON THING! There's nothing 'pathetic' about it.

Oh....you honestly think my friend really WAS personifying himself as Walken just because he has Walken as an icon? Ummmm...excuse me...but have you ever heard of RPing? It's a fun little activity you can do online and you can be whatever you want without people harrassing you for it. I do it all the time with The Weremightyena.

Are you implying that it's not right for people like my friend to RP in general or to have their own personas? In that case.....then my show Werebelushi Rants might as well be cancelled then because according to you someone personifying themselves as a celebrity = pathetic.

I believe that this Simpsons clip will sum up your logic nicely:

(Evil Krusty Doll:
You sir, are an idiot.)

And also...."character actor"? "Character actor"? Oh puhlease. You wish had the talent that Chris Walken has. And calling him a character actor? Wow! Something tells me you haven't seen a single movie he's in.

He is incredibly versatile not to mention graceful, his sinister charm and vampiric aura make him both scary and alluring. He's like a real life vampire, only...you know, the badass kind like you see in the original 1985 Fright Night or in Buffy the Vampire Slayer, not the gay sparkly pixies from the Twilight franchise.

And you have the nerve to call him "insignificant" and a "character actor"? Well you're lucky he doesn't use a computer because if he did...i'm pretty sure he'd want to hunt you down and slit your mothertrucking throat! I'm sorry but with THAT logic...you don't deserve to exist and neither do any of your moronic friends.

Celebrity worship/obsession is not a relatively new thing....it has been going on since the late 40's and 50's with the earliest examples being Marilyn Monroe, Elvis Presley and Marlon Brando. In his much younger days...Brando was Johnny Depp before Johnny Depp even existed!

And with a resume that includes Last Tango in Paris, On The Waterfront, Mutiny on the Bounty, Apocalypse Now, The Godfather, Last Tango in Paris, A Streetcar Named Desire and many more.....Brando WAS the Greatest living actor. Sure he did a few bad roles at times and was difficult to work with - but he was a top notch actor all the way!

As for Walken.....do any of THESE movies ring a bell? The Deer Hunter, Batman Returns, Sleepy Hollow, The Addiction, King of New York, Mouse Hunt, Pennies from Heaven, Hairspray, Balls of Fury, Man of the Year, Plots With A View, Search And Destroy, The Prophecy trilogy, Click, A View To A Kill....the list goes on. The man has won an Oscar. That's more than someone like YOU could ever hope to accomplish.

So...if you think that obsessing over someone like Walken and RPin as them is pathetic, allow me to give you a brief analysis of some of the celebrities that people like you obsess over.

Tom Hanks = bland, boring and all his movies have him playing an Average Joe. Yawn!

Leonardo DiCaprio = Only famous because of Titanic and other movies where he's a pretty boy.

Miley Cyrus = Only famous because she's the daughter of Billy Ray, can't sing for shitake.

Tom Cruise = Good actor but a complete nutcase obsessed with scientology.

Lady GaGa = Okay singer...but dresses like a rejected Disney/Power Rangers villainess.

Katy Perry = Good singer, but has questionable taste in men.

Russell Brand = An insult to British humour, is good on some occasions, has really horrible hair. Looks like a rejected Tim Burton character.

Alec Baldwin = Okay...he's a good actor but he's typecast way too damn much. Also...plus everyone KNOWS about that insensitive phone call he made to his daughter. Okay he apologized for it and all but still...it was just...ugh. Yep...calling your own flesh and blood a 'rude, thoughtless little pig' is sure to get you the award for 'Father of the Year' for sure. I'm sure he is nice in real life though.

One Direction - Only famous because of the X-Factor which of course was Simon Cowell's brilliant idea to begin with. How come Simon never gets any credit for that?

Justin Bieber - Screechy voiced teenage-male banshee.

Kristin Stewart - The only emotion she can convey is.....moping as if she's upset.

Robert Pattinson - Only famous because he played a sparkly vampire wannabe in the Twilight movies - which shat over the vampire genre and ruined it.

Nicolas Cage = Good on occasion but most of the time his performances come across as this: "I'M YELLING LIKE A COMPLETE LOON BECAUSE I AM OBVIOUSLY INSANE!" . It's like insane is the type of personality he knows how to play.

Taylor Lautner - Played an insult to werewolves in the Twilight saga and that's it.

Gary Busey - He wishes he was as demented as Walken, but he's only...in the words of Jafar from Return of Jafar: "Second rate".

So.....do you think that obsessing over someone like Walken is pathetic now? Huh? Do ya? He's my analysis of celebrities that I think are good.

Jim Carrey = Hillarious and versatile.

Jack Black = Some say he's the next John Belushi and I agree with that statement.

Sarah Michelle Gellar - Super attractive, and not to mention badass in Buffy the Vampire Slayer.

Tim Curry = THAT voice of his can scare and seduce at the same time.

Johnny Depp = TOTALLY amazing.

Simon Cowell = Genius, knows what he's talking about.
Rowan Atkinson = Pure comic gold.
Jack Nicholson = THE MAN!
Chris Walken = Nuff said.
Bruce Campbell = Badass!
Sly Stallone = Even more badass!
Anjelica Huston = Talented, and not to mention she makes a great villainess.
David Tennant = I may not be a Whovian but he is still one hell of a timelord though.
Tim Burton = Awe-inspiring.
Dan Akyroyd = Proof that having aspergers does NOT make one subhuman in anyway.
Lucy Lawless = Proof that Kiwis ARE awesome!
David Bowie = One of the best musicians ever.
Jay Leno = Down to earth guy....really underrated.
Stephen Colbert = Brilliance.

The list just goes on and on and guess what? It just proves how right I am and how wrong you are.

Face it....in these type of arguments you always fall flat because you don't know any better and because your own taste is so poor.

I'm sorry but it looks like....

(Voice:
Werebelushi wins. Flawless Victory!)

And that's why you, good sir - will always come out looking like an idiot. Don't say I didn't warn you.

Because when you start an argument with the Werebelushi, the Werebelushi ALWAYS comes out on top.

Man! That sounded so badass there...I wonder if Staten will let me be a pro-wrestler or MMA fighter if this reviewer thing doesn't work out.

And that stupidity from a couple of pages above mine are just a sample of the flawed logic that people like you are known for online. I know everyone's entitled to opinions but still...what you are stating is NOT an opinion.

This is how an opinion/critique is done right...show em Albert!

a gargoyle who looks like the late Roger Ebert sits in a movie theater seat

(Albert:

Gladly! A real critique is where you point out the things you liked and didn't like about said movie, show or the actors that are in them. I'm going to give you two styles of critiquing, the first is this one: "Rise of Staten was a very dark but entertaining movie and I think Jason David Frank did a marvelous job of portraying Staten. There were some dark scenes that I didn't like or feel were needed but that doesn't mean that I disliked the movie, far from it - I thought it was a thrilling experience and definitely a must-see. I give it two clawed thumbs up" and this is the second one: "This movie completely sucked ass, the acting was lousy, the plot made no sense, and everything about it was horrible. Walken was horrible in it and I don't think he did anything to move the story forward. Why people like this guy is beyond me...especially seeing as he is so insignificant". Now which one do you think sounds like a real critique? If you guessed the first one...then you are not a moron unlike the person who stated the second one. However...if you guessed the second one...you are a complete moron and need your brain checked.)

Thanks, Albert! See? That's how REAL criticism works. Now you know...and knowing is half the battle.

If you didn't get that....don't you worry....you can catch up by reading Albert's new movie review magazine that's out in stores - it's filled with useful tips on how to be a good reviewer.

And if you still didn't get any of that....then I shall make it so that my right-hand-monsterman Staten has something to say about that.

(Staten:

Yes...and if you don't listen to anything I have to say....*his voice deepens and becomes demonic*....THEN I SHALL COME TO YOU IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AND PERSONALLY DRAG YOU DOWN TO HELL WHERE I SHALL FEED YOUR INSIDES TO SATAN AND HIS FOLLOWERS!)

I'm That Werebelushi In The Shades and this has been another Werebelushi Rant, now if you excuse me...i'm off to join the Christopher Walken fanclub!

19. TftW: Invention of Walkenization

<http://monstermaster13.deviantart.com/art/TftW-Invention-of-Walkenization-379497045>

NOTE:

This is a Walken themed story with hypnosis elements and person to Walken TF in it. After reading it you may feel the need to do the following things: Dance around in a hotel room, tell stories about mice and buckets of cream, listen to the sound of the cowbell, roar like a Hessian warrior, attempt to do the 1812 overture with your armpit, dress up in red oriental clothing, go to vietnam and become a soldier, get a job at Bed, Bath and Beyond, and read the Three Little Pigs.

Don't worry these are only side-effects, you also may feel an insatiable need for more cowbell but that is normal.

Walkenization is the process of becoming a being known as a 'Walken', a quasi vampiric creature that gets its name from the fact males of that species look and sound just like Chris Walken.

The process can be done if a 'Walken' scratches his or her victims or bites them or uses their hypnotic powers.

The person to get 'Walkenized' in this tale is a young man who is obsessed with horror movies and monsters.

Elias Jones was a 24 year old man who had a love of horror movies and special fxs, he was a huge Christopher Walken fan and ever since he saw him in Sleepy Hollow he felt like he was hypnotised by his presence.

One night he went to see the premiere of Seven Psychopaths with his two best friends, who were also Walken fans.

As a special treat after the movie was over....they were allowed to meet the cast. That was when his life changed.

Just as he was about to leave and head home....Walken himself appeared behind him and whispered in his familiar voice:

"Ellias....I've seen your stuff....you're good...very good."

"Wow! I can't believe the real Chris Walken just complimented me on my work."

"You better believe it.."

"This is an honour. You are my favorite actor ever, man. I don't care what those idiots say..you are the man."

"I know..."

"Someday Chris...I hope to be as awesome as you are..."

"Hmmmmmm...."

Walken stroked his chin for a while and thought, he thought to himself - he thought that maybe there was a way he could make it happen.

He could make Ellias's dream come true.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Ellias...I know you've only just met me as a fan and all..but I have something special for you...something I only give my closest friends and biggest fans."

"And what would that be?"

He pulled a mystic item shaped like a cowbell, it was attached to a pendant and made a series of hypnotic tinkling noises.

"This pendant will put you in a trance...and the sound of the cowbell will trigger a set of changes..."

"Oooh...what will I turn into?"

He put the pendant around Ellias's neck and used his signature hypnotic glare, as he did - Ellias slowly began to fall into a trance.

"Each time the sound goes off, you will slowly change mentally and physically...becoming...a loyal, fierce, but intelligent 'Walken'. You will be a slightly less powerful version of myself but with heightened senses, inhuman strength and agility and the ability to hypnotise others."

"Yes....."

'Tink! Tink! Tink!' the first set of changes slowly took over his mind, making his thoughts alter - becoming darker but Walken-like in nature.

The desire to hear more of the cowbells sound affected him as well, making him want to hear more and more of the sweet sound of it.

His thoughts were Walkenizing...he was thinking more like Chris, taking on mental traits of his.

"Yes...you are thinking like me now....and you will shift and change....becoming...less human...more Walken..."

"...I will be a Walken..."

'Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!' The physical changes started taking place starting with his legs as his

jeans peeled off and reformed into a pair of dark grey trousers while a dark brown belt snaked itself around his waist.

His legs grew longer and thinner as his boots morphed into a pair of elegant dark grey dress shoes.

The skin on his legs was also turning quite pale as the changes progressed, but he wasn't noticing it.

He was blissfully entranced by the sound of the cowbell, so much so that the desire to hear it grew more and more as the changes progressed.

"Yes...that's it....change....grow...Walkenize.."

"Walkenize...change...grow, shift...transform. I shall obey."

Ellias repeated the mantra Chris had told him as the changes continued, 'Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!'

The sound of the cowbell got more hypnotic in rhythm as his white 'Psycho for Walken' shirt morphed into a greyish dress shirt.

He felt a tingling sensation that felt quite soothing as the skin on his hands slowly turned pale, his fingers were growing longer as well.

The slight arm hair on his arms receded as his arms grew longer and thinner, he moaned slightly but this was more because of how blissful he was feeling.

Energy flowed through his body as his agility and strength increased to inhuman levels, he also developed the ability to dance like Chris.

'Tink! Tink! Tink!' the sound of the cowbell continued to hypnotise him, making him more blissful and making him more and more like Chris. He looked at his new hands, legs and arms - which now resembled Chris's. Except his fingernails were longer and slightly sharp.

"Aaaw...yes....you are coming along nicely...soon you will be a 'Walken' and ready to help me on the hunt for more cowbell and fresh blood."

"Aaaawrrr...mmmm... I like blood, master."

"Of course you do, it helps keep up your energy... it will help you become more powerful until you are just like me.. you can't live with it. Or cowbell."

"Cowbell?"

"Yeeees."

'Tink! Tink! Tink!', with the next 3 sounds of the cowbell, Ellias felt himself becoming more entranced by the minute. He writhed slightly as he started stretching - growing from his normal height to 6'ft.

When he had finished growing he was 6'ft, the same height as Chris as the pale skintone crept up the rest of his body - he grew thinner and more lithe.

He was so entranced by the cowbell that he wasn't even aware he was changing, all that was running for his mind was being a good 'Walken' and listening to Chris's voice.

"Yes...continue to morph...and change...go all the way...more Walken-like...Walkenize..morph...shift."

"Aaah...yes...morph..."

'Tink! Tink! Tink!', another wave of pleasure washed over his body which was now more like Chris's body.

As it did - all his body hair receded, leaving only pale skin just like Chris's own skin, from the upper and lowerbody he looked just like him.

Ever so calmly and blissfully, he sighed as the paleskin tone crept up his neck and his neckline grew longer and thinner.

He now had the same long swan-like neckline that Chris himself had, but like before - he was unaware.

"Morph...shift...change....you are Walkenizing...mentally and physically.. you will become like me.."

"Aaaah...yes...like you..."

With the next series of 'Tinking' sounds a series of tingling and tickling sensations flowed through the back of his head.

This was due to his slicked back dirty brownish hair slowly bristling, spiking and prickling up as it turned a sandy colour.

His hair was bristling, spiking, and prickling up until it bushed up to resemble Chris's hair, the

pale skintone reached his neck making his face turn pale as well.

'Tink!' Another set of changes occurred as his eyes turned from light green to a shade of blue with green inner rings, they also become narrower like Chris's eyes.

Chris reached over and touched him on the forehead, massaging it until it slowly began to thicken and grow until it resembled his own one.

"Yes...that is better....Walkenize for your new master....shift...change...Walkenize."

"Yes, Chris...my master."

He was so deep in the trance and the deeper and deeper he sank into it, the more the feelings intensified but all that he thought was of doing Chris's bidding.

His eyes became slightly sunken as his nose shifted, growing thinner and slightly longer until it resembled Chris's nose.

He moaned as his lips thinned out while the corners of his mouth became pointed, his lips darkened a little - they were now just like Chris's lips.

The cheekbones on his face became more pronounced as his cheeks became slightly hollow, his chin grew narrower as his facial structure became like Chris's.

'Tink! Tink! Tink!', With that the desire for more cowbell increased more and more until it became an insatiable need, he just had to have it.

His voice grew lower and deeper, becoming slightly gravelly but developing a haunting and distinctive tone with a Queens type New York accent. When this was finished, he had Chris's voice.

"Yes...you are a good, fierce, but graceful and intelligent 'Walken', you will do anything to please me."

"Master...yes...I will."

The transformation reached completion as the more Walken-like instincts took over and his once human thoughts were Walkenized.

Ellias was now a 'Walken', looking and sounding just like Chris except he was a slightly weaker version of him.

Chris danced over to his newly morphed 'Walken' and turned before intoning in his usual tone:

"Awaken...my Walken."

"Yes...master."

Ellias awoke, now a fully transformed Walken - ready to help his new master no matter what.

"From now on....you are a 'Walken', and each night...every thought and trait that comes from you will be that of a 'Walken', you have all my traits and attributes."

"I do..."

"I have made your dream come true...this process has been very soothing, and good for you, it is good for you...good FOR YOU."

"Yes, master."

"Now...go forth and share with everyone the joy of being a 'Walken'."

With that, Ellias jetted off at inhuman speed to go and share the joy of Walkeness with the world.

Even though he was a fully transformed 'Walken', he wasn't evil, in fact he was still a nice person even when he was like this.

He got to experience what it was like to be a 'Walken', to follow in the footsteps of Chris, his new master.

That my friends was how Walkenization was first discovered...it started with Walken himself doing it to fans as a special treat, and now it is practiced by Walken fans throughout the world. And it feels just nice to be a 'Walken' and to be like Chris.

As for Chris, his 'Walkenization' techniques became so well known that his fans started doing them as well.

Remember, A 'Walken' is a supernatural creature with mind control powers like any other but when they use their powers - they make gold records. And also remember...if you get stuck in a bucket of cream...be the second mouse.

If you have a fever...that becomes an insatiable need....there is only one prescription....and that's more cowbell.

Walkenization is not only fun but it's good for you, good for you, good FOR YOU.

