

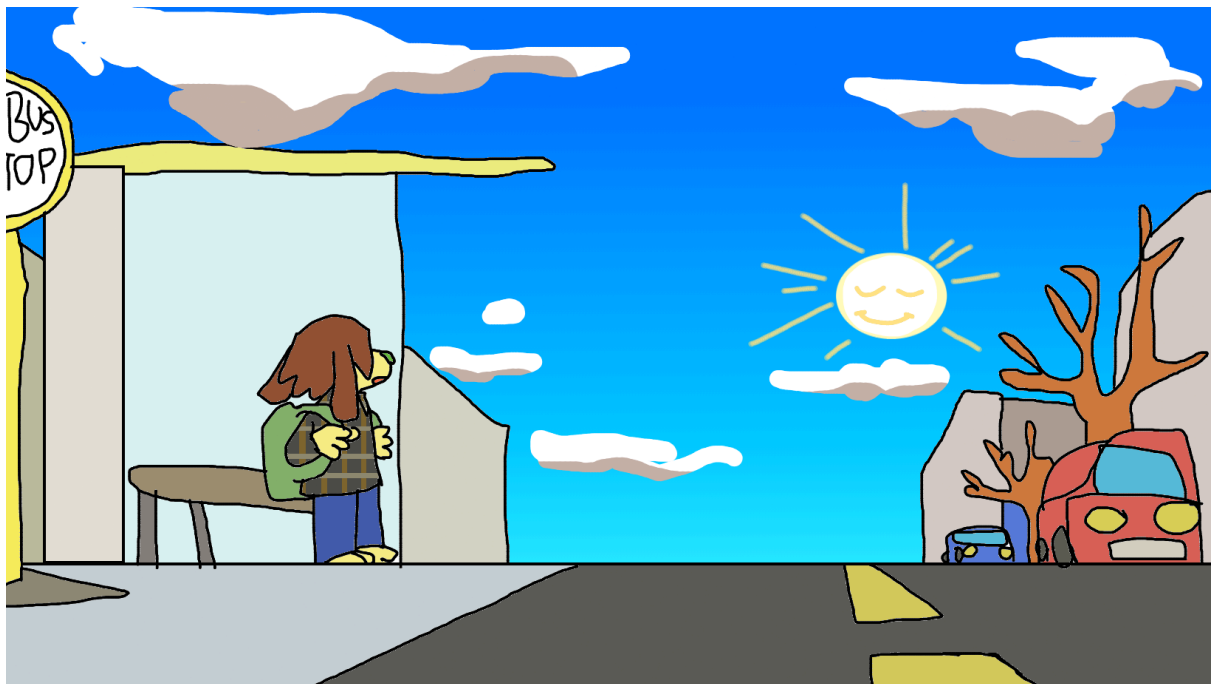
AWESOME RANDY'S COOL ADVENTURES

CHAPTER 05 - MY BLADE IS YOU PART 1

Writing *passionately* made by Rufus Vallance

Art *passionately* made by Rufus Vallance

Daffodil woke up earlier than usual. He had breakfast and was already dressed by 6 o' clock. What was it? He pondered, what was he rushing off too? Until he remembered who he had met yesterday. "Of course!!" He said, "I've gotta hurry up! I've got to go talk to Randy more!" He was out of the house before his alarm had even gone off.



A crisp breeze and the rumble of cars rolled down the road as Daffodil hurried to the school bus, which of course wasn't there this early. He realised he hadn't gotten Randy's number yesterday. Randy stuck around at Mama Spadas after Daffodil left, so he couldn't really figure out where he might live either. The fact that Daffodil had also basically skipped out on an entire day's worth of classes dawned on him, sinking his spirits, but it was the beginning of term, so he might be able to get off a little easier if he pleaded. As for Randy... Daffodil supposed it wasn't the kind of thing that would bother a rough-but-well-meaning-punk like him too much. Tricky Tom and Swagneto pulled up to the stop at 07:32, same as everyday last year. Daffodil didn't have any real friends so instead of talking to the others, he did stuff like memorising the times everyone showed up to the bus stop.

Itzel Goldleg - 07:00 (Daffodil was here before her today!)

Pod Paladin - 07:45 sharp

Clog Dog - 07:47

Nate Iceman - Arrived to the stop on the bus because his mum was the driver

Pedro - Never seen on the bus, consistently late to varying degrees

By 8, everyone had arrived and were already at it, chatting and cussing each other out, doing frontflips over one another and forming interpretative sculptures. There were some new faces Daffodil didn't recognise. He guessed he wouldn't see Randy on the bus, since he hadn't ever noticed him there before. The bus pulled into the stop and everyone piled in. Clog Dog began licking Nate Iceman, Itzel and Pod Paladin discussed their training programmes enthusiastically and Swagneto began swagnetically attracting everyone's ballpoint pens to his body using his swagnetic power. "Give it a rest, Swagneto!" the bus jeered in unison. Daffodil sat quietly at the back, stewing in his own calm excitement.

The sun had fully come out by the time they arrived. It was shining down on another day at Regular High! Regular High-School of course being a clever acronym for its founder, Ronald Egbard Gundrich Umato Ludwigen Alkafarax Ryuichi XII. Daffodil hopped off the bus like an excited rabbit after everyone else, but suddenly, his stomach dropped hard, like the debut of the new Cyborg Skateboarder flavour pizza, coming soon to every pizzeria everywhere except for Mama Spadas, when he remembered who was about to be waiting by the gate for him, just like every other day.



Lucy Spike was leaning against the gate like an aura monster. “HEY DAFFODIL....” She said, sending shivers down Daffodil’s cotton candy and paperclip spine. “O-oh, h-h-h-h-h-hhey, L-l-l-l-l-l-l-l-l-l-l-l-l-l-l-lucy!” Lucy was so angry her new shoes had been shredded to pieces by the amount of spikes coming out of her. “You think I’m letting you off... Just because Arsenic Rudolph or whatever his name was bailed you out? Heh, don’t make me laugh. HAHAAHAHAHA!!!” Lucy laughed. “But I’m not as evil as all you dweebs think. If you attend all of my classes for me for the next 3 months, I’ll reconsider DESTROYING YOU...” She put a hand on his shoulder, spikes bristling against his skin. “Let’s not let yesterday... complicate our relationship, ok?” Daffodil gulped, his teeth chattered as he

squelaed “Y-y-yes, L-Lucy Senpai... Just... p-please, no m-more duh-duh-duh-DESTROYING...” He felt Lucy’s hand on his other shoulder. “Don’t you worry... you’re gonna be just fine as long as you do what Lucy tells you to do.” she mumbled, “Although, that Reindeer guy... he’s dead meat the second I see his face.” She growled. Daffodil’s heart sank, and once again, he was submerged in the world he had forgotten all about yesterday, a chud like him had no say over the whims of alphas.



Wind rustled the trees, and Daffodil felt a second hand descend on his shoulder. “Hey, lay off Daffodil, Lucy. He ain’t yours to push around.” An awesomely familiar voice said. “What the-heh, LOOKY HERE!!! HAHHAHA!!!” Lucy laughed wildly, “Big Mr. Hero pants is here to save the day!... You’re gonna be a Christmas tree ornament by the time I’m through with you...” She roared. Daffodil knew yesterday couldn’t have just been a dream, “R-R-R-R-R-RANDY???” He whimpered. “Daffodil and I have classes to skip, movies to not watch and rats to clear out. So we’re kinda on a tight schedule, leave us be.” Randy yawned.



“You think you’re all that after your little trick yesterday?” Lucy sneered, “I looked up that stuff about the cyanide in apple seeds in the library yesterday, it was bullshit. Cyanide is in lemons, you useless pathetic moron.” She laughed. “I wanted to finish things up quickly yesterday... but if you want a real fight, I’m ready anywhere everywhere all the time!” Randy grinned. “Anyways, hands off my friend, unless you want to settle things right here and now.” he said, placing his other hand on Daffodil’s other shoulder.

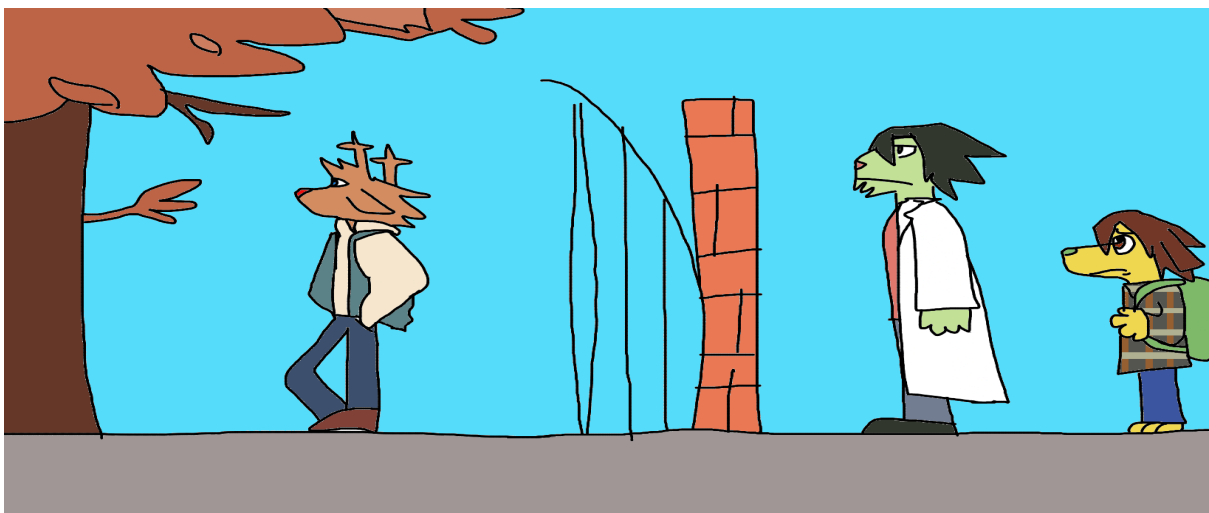


Lucy winced, “tsk...” she said “I never wake up happy, and having the trouble of destroying you before classes start would just upset my morning even more... I prefer to leave matters like this for later in the week.” “heh, Is that a time and a place? Randy said. They locked eyes. “Friday, sundown. Death-battle-bridge.” Lucy said. “...Heh... better bring more than just a couple of fancy sword tricks.” She continued, “Oh, you want some more apples too?”

Randy chortled, “WHY YOU!! AAAAAARRRRRGHH!!!!!!!!!!” She yelled, as she grew a bunch of spikes and was about to punch Randy. “Alright, break it up punks... it’s too early in the morning for this.” Professor Fudowski moped, teleporting behind them and placing his hands on Randy and Lucy’s shoulders.



“Kill each other once you’ve handed in your homework today, alright? What a drag...” The two of them settled down, glaring at one another. Daffodil was caught in the crosshair of their auras clashing, like Moses closing the parted waves of the Red Sea to drown the pursuing Egyptian army, but if the Egyptian army was already like in the middle of the parted sea and were also stationary - Daffodil was submerged in nausea. “See you on Friday, Randy.” Lucy sneered, turning around and walking away, hands in her pockets. Fudowski sighed “Oh brooother it’s gonna be a long day, anyways where were you two yesterday? Skipping class already? Relax on the punkery, term just begun.” Randy replied, “Sorry Professor Fudowski... Professor Greyslop was failing to teach us the most important lesson of them all... the value of friendship. So we had to do some extracurricular research ourselves.” his hair and jacket billowed in the wind, as he stood there with his hands in his pockets, Randy was so fucking badass it was nuts.



"Well... do your thing punk, just remember school is here for you, not the other way around. My class is before lunch today." Fudowski yawned "I'll let you off for yesterday, it's just water under the death-battle-bridge I mean the bridge." Fudowski said, walking off. Daffodil turned around, "RANDY!!!" he exclaimed with delight and stars in his eyes. "Heh, what'sup Daffodil?" Randy said casually, tossing him a friendly grin, Daffodil caught it and kept it in his pocket for the rest of the day. The bell begun to ring so everyone knew it was time to start the day. "Damn, looks like we'll have to talk at break." Randy groaned. It was time for tuesday's first lesson, history.

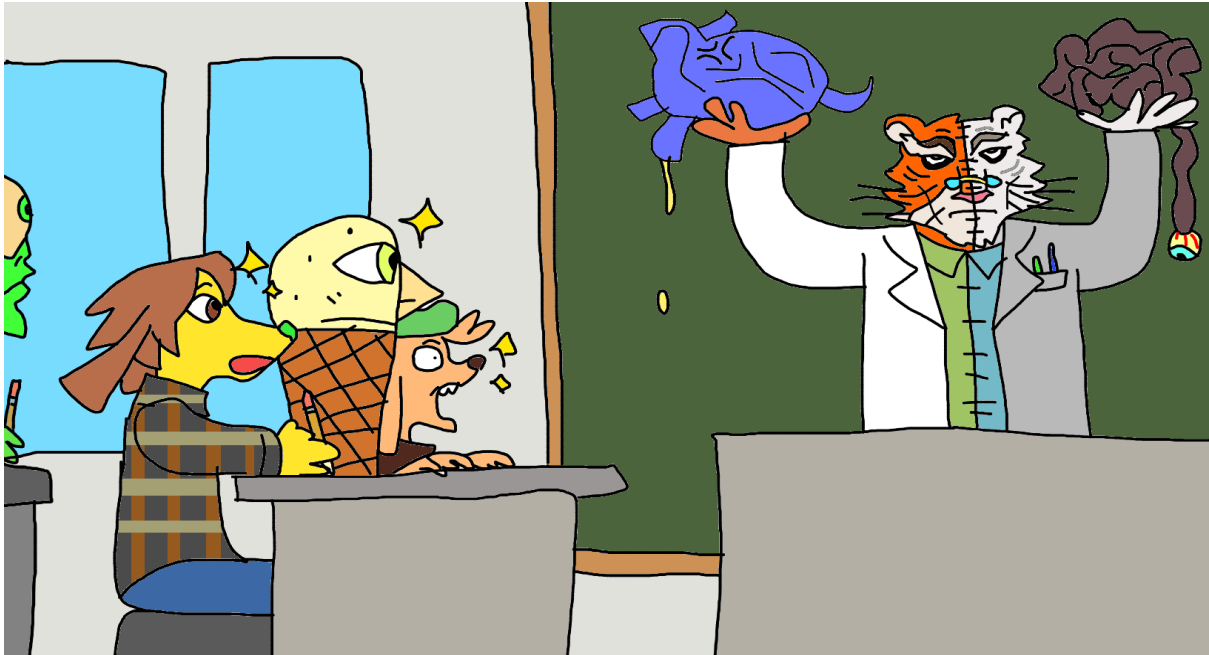
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History class was being taught by Ms. Nay, they were learning about the economic significance of grey smooth orbs in the 1240s. Daffodil kept up reasonably well with notes, but Randy was so bored he had already fallen asleep. Ms. Nay went on "...stands to reason that what seems like a mundane transaction actually sanctioned-" "SNOOOOORRREEEE, phwwweeeeeehhhbbb, SNOOOOOOOOORRREEEE, phweeeeeeebbbbbhhh..." Randy snored so loudly over the top of her, the whole class laughed. "grrrrr-! MR. RANDY!!! Your manners could do with some work!" Randy woke right up, confused, "huh? Oh... I dreamt about this giant whale called Lark that sells people bombs disguised as hats... too bad I woke up..." he groaned. "NYYRRRR...!!!! Take yourself and that LOUSY SNOUT of yours OUT OF MY CLASSROOM!!!!!" Ms. Nay screeched. "Yare yare daze, what a drag, this just ain't my speed." He sighed, getting up and leaving class. Daffodil looked a little bummed out, he wanted to spend time with Randy, even in classes.

Randy walked out into the empty hallway and hung around by his locker, where he kept all his respectfully fragranced vintage pizza boxes. He pulled last night's pizza boxes out from beneath his jacket and began applying incense to them, stacking them inside the locker. He looked with great satisfaction on his works. "PFFTT!!- HUH-HEHAHAHA-!!" Randy heard from around the corner. Two of Lucy's cronies were convening. "Oh man... heh, that really cracks me up, that DAFFODIL guy... he runs around after BUTTERFLIES in the park in his free time?? HAH!!! WHAT A LOSER!!! KEH-HEHEHE!!!" Bluemohawk said to Redpompadour, clutching his chest from laughter. Redpompadour took a swig of some red cola, "Huh-hehehe, you BET he does! We've all seen him at it!" Randy appeared beside them silently.



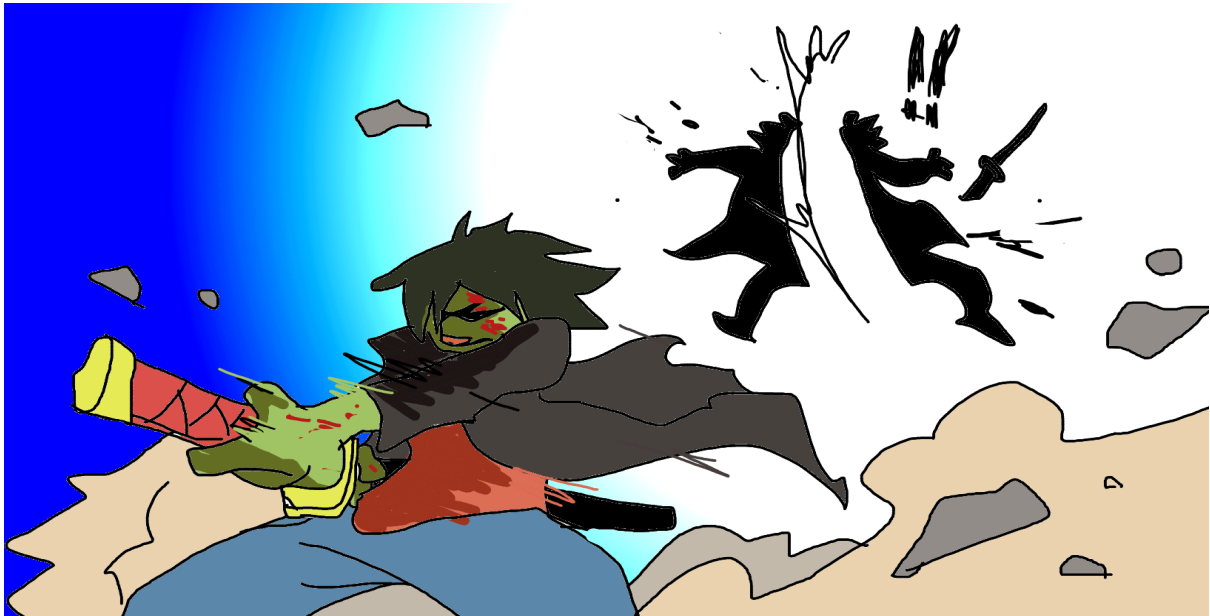
"Hey... I didn't quite catch that, could you say that again?" He asked, his face covered in shadow. "Huh-??" Bluemohawk and Redpompadour said, swivelling around, meeting his gaze with eyes wide open. "Ke-heh! We were talking about how only pathetic wimps catch butterflies! That Daffodil guy is a joke!" Bluemohawk jeered, "Yeah! No wonder he does whatever Lucy tells him to do! He's totally spineless! Huh-huhu!!!" Redpompadour added. Randy grabbed both of them by the collars and swung them into the hallway bell, causing it to go off. They slid down the wall and thudded on the ground, as the bell signalled the next period beginning. Randy crouched down to their level as they grovelled in pain on the floor. "There's a special place for my FIST in your FACE if you talk trash about my friends. Come looking anytime you like." He growled. People began filling the corridors, as they got their books and started making their way to their next classes. Daffodil skipped out of the classroom and found Randy. "Hey, Randy... s-sorry I didn't come out with you when you got kicked out of class... I feel like that would've been the cool thing to do..." He said flustered, kicking his feet. Randy brushed off one of his shoulders, "Oh, don't sweat it... it's probably better you didn't." He said, turning away from Lucy's cronies. Randy hung an arm around Daffodil's shoulder and laughed, turning him away from the scene, "Alrighty! What have we got next!"



Biology class was disguised as a practical lesson, Professor Jakeburg showed them a bunch of cool organs he had brought in, but then asked everyone to write essays about them. Nate Iceman struggled because he didn't have arms, clog dog ate her pen immediately. Daffodil really wanted to talk to Randy, but the seating plan put them at opposite ends of the classroom! Professor Jakeburg pulled out intestines that were dark and slimy. "These are the Intestines of the blood reaper demon bird that bleed acid and also have iron teeth, I pulled them out of it's chest and used them to strangle them to death when I was researching them. It screamed like a demon, then I made that its scientific name." Everyone took notes except for Daffodil who was more focused on another one of the organs on the desk - a heart, that's when Daffodil remembered surprisedly what Randy and Cool Cream had told him about yesterday. "Oh yeah!" He said out loud, and pointed a finger in the air like he had remembered something. He needed to talk to Randy more about HEARTS, but he couldn't right now because Randy was distracted by an organ Jakeburg had just pulled out that looked like a pizza AND a katana at the same time, Daffodil needed to get his attention some how! He had an idea and drew on a piece of paper a picture of a heart and held it up in the air and waved it around at Randy. Everyone turned around to him and looked confused.

Break begun and everyone came out into the courtyard like an explosion of people. Randy stood there casually in the courtyard yawning and shaking his hair nonchalantly, Daffodil came running up to Randy and was so excited to talk to him he leapt on him and they both fell to the ground, their noses touching, when Randy's nose got rubbed it began flashing like a christmas light because of his powers. "Hahaha, easy there pardner" Randy laughed casually, Daffodil got up off of Randy and blushed "Ah! S-sorry! I was just too excited to s-speak to you properly again!" He stammered. The rumour had spread that Randy and Lucy were gonna fight at death battle bridge, so everyone whispered about Randy and glanced at him in the courtyard more than usual. Rumor has it that long ago when Professor Fudowski and Professor Jakeburg were students at regular high, they had a disagreement and ended up fighting each other at death battle bridge. Fudowski cut Jakeburg in half and won.

Death battle bridge was where disagreements went to die. It only had 1 rule, only 1 person walks away from the bridge.



"I wanted to talk to you more about HEARTS!" Daffodil said in an excited pose. "Hehe dude, alright." Randy said "... you wanna awaken yours too now, don't you?" He said, his diamond eyes shining at Daffodil. Daffodil gulped and looked the other way, he was sweating and blushing at the same time, he whispered "...uhm, yes...!" he turned back around and asked "h-how do you awaken your HEART?" Randy leaned against the wall with his hands in his pockets and said "Your HEART awakens to its type in a moment that characterises you significantly." Daffodil was confused, "huh?" he said. Randy closed his eyes "take Lucy for an example. She has a Spiky HEART type. Her HEART probably awakened to that type in a moment that set the standard for how she behaves and presents herself. I've got no clue when or how or what, but something probably happened in her past to make her Spiky, reeeal Spiky. Now that's what she imprints onto the world around her." Randy said. "So it comes when you're defined as a person?" Daffodil asked, "Yeah, something like that." Randy said casually. Randy got an orange cola from the vending machine and drunk it, "So, something significant needs to happen to d-define me as a person? I guess I understand that... But I wonder when something like that will happen..." Daffodil asked. Randy looked up, birds were passing by.



“Little moments throughout your life constantly define you, building up like a mosaic. Those moments contribute to your HEART type too. It’s simply a moment of awakening that pushes your HEART over the edge, and causes it to emerge as its own type.” Randy spun the circular orange cola can on his finger like a basketball, “It’s like a game of basketball, everyone remembers the flashiest hoop at the end, but the game is built on everyone’s scores. The big dunk that wins the match might be the one the most people take away with them after the game is over, but every point before it led to it happening.” Daffodil didn’t understand it fully, but he got the jist. Randy turned back round to him and smiled “Don’t worry about the details too much! You’ll get it when you get there.”

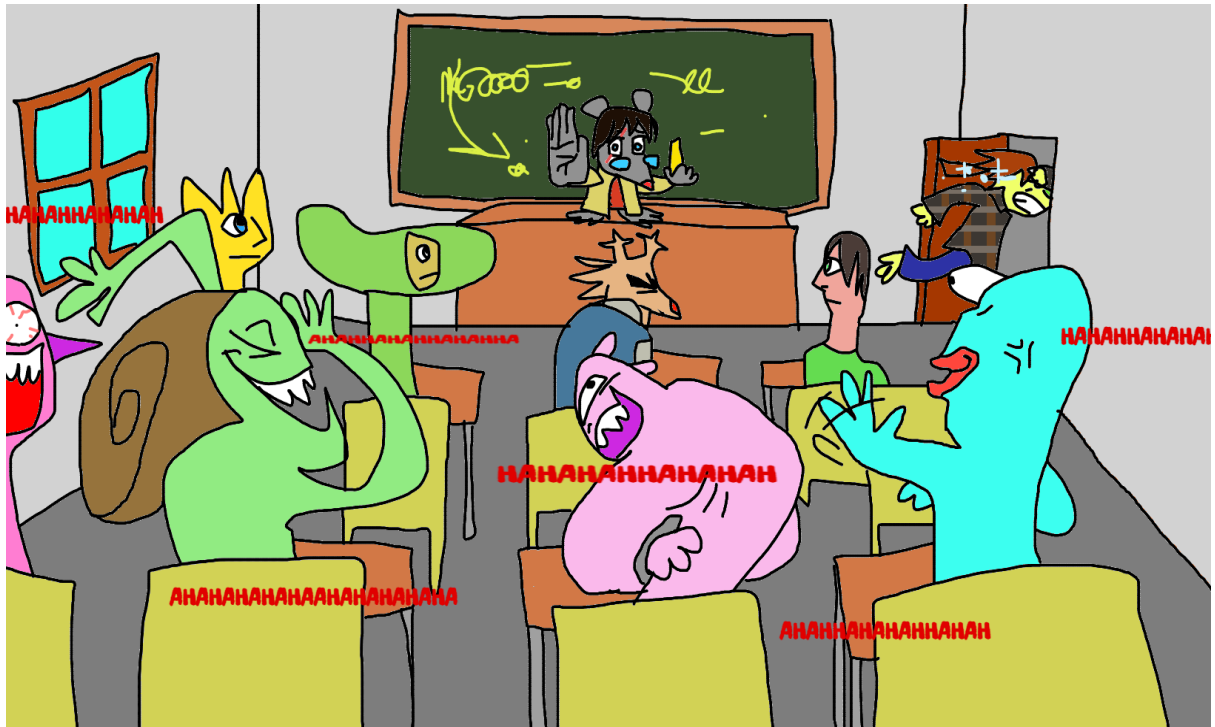
The bell rang, meaning break was over, “I guess we need to go to lessons now.” Randy sighed, as he began walking away, Daffodil perked up “Hey Randy... How did you awaken your HEART?” He asked. Randy slowed to a halt, looking vacantly into the distance for a moment. He smiled at Daffodil again, “...Heh, what can I say? I was just born awesome I guess!” he joked, heading off to their next class.

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English class was taught by Sapphire Rapture Darkheart, today’s subject was creative writing - academia’s most fascinating experiment. “Good morning everybody, cheesed to meet you!” Sapphire Rapture Darkheart squeaked heartily, adjusting his glasses, “Today we will be trying some creative writing.” He hopped off his desk and climbed a ladder to the chalkboard, procuring a small block of cheese to use as chalk and began writing some notes. This substitution of tools was a common occurrence, so the chalkboard smelt pleasantly of various cheeses. Half the class groaned with effort, they simply weren’t compatible crucibles for the endless whims of creative passion that some of us are subject to, pathetic. Everyone knew Pod Paladin would write about chivalrous adventurers, fighting through fire and flames to tend their gardens, it was all Pod Paladin could write about. Randy

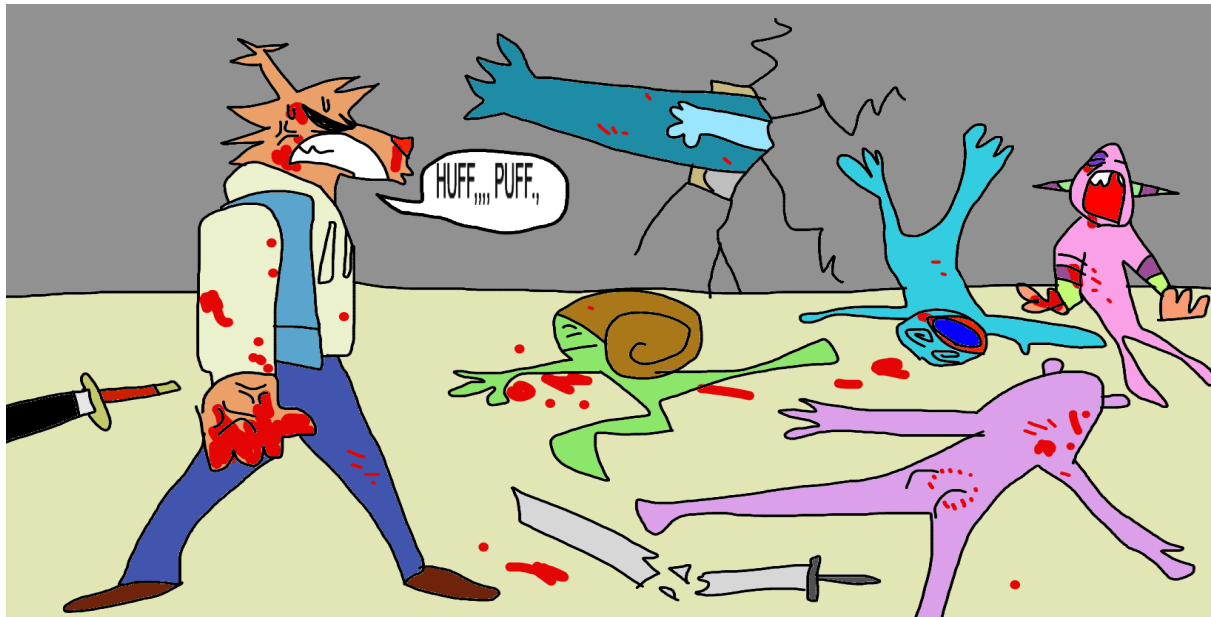
leaned back in his chair, with his feet on his desk and his pen in his mouth like a corn, he struggled to write awesome stories because that would be like if a normal person tried to write stories about their normal life. However Daffodil wrote furiously, he was extremely excited, as writing was one of his secret passions.

“Excellent then, it’s time to share, everybody.” Sapphire Rapture Darkheart said matter-of-factly. Characters around the class exchanged looks, no one wanting the embarrassment of sharing. Daffodil realised too that despite writing so much, he was anxious to share, like always. At the back of the class, some of Lucy’s cronies sneered at the idea of even bothering with creative writing in the first place, Daffodil rarely felt like he had a space to express himself here. But, today was different - Randy was with him, and around Randy, Daffodil felt like he could do anything. “Professor Sapphire Rapture Darkheart, S-sir!” Daffodil said, standing up promptly with his work, he shuddered realising how embarrassing he might have just been. Lucy’s cronies snickered at his enthusiasm. Randy glowered at them from his desk, but Daffodil ignored them. “**ahem**... I would like to, sh-share my writing!” he gulped. “Ah yes, let’s hear then, Mr. Blue Meadows.” Sapphire Rapture Darkheart said, beckoning him to the front of the class. Daffodil walked to the front confidently, knowing he could make a difference today. He cleared his throat and begun to recite the story he had just worked on. “Once upon a time! In the Flower Power kingdom there was a brave spider named Incy-Wincy! He had a normal life, going to bouncy mushroom high school... but one day, the Night Sword called on him to answer his destiny - to save the land from Destructo Night Master who wanted to steal the all-heart! The source of all stories in the world! Incy-Wincy couldn’t believe it, he had been chosen for something bigger, despite the fact that Incy-Wincy wasn’t very strong, or attractive, and even though he couldn’t admit it he had trouble peeing because it hurt to-” he was cut off, as Lucy’s cronies burst into laughter, howling from the back of the class. The smile ran away from Daffodil’s face. The solemn blanket that had smothered his life up until yesterday settled back down on him again, and he began to panic, “ah-hah... hah.” He laughed weakly, the class’s eyes had settled on him, he looked down at his feet. He shuffled, Lucy’s cronies roared with laughter. “Hey now... let’s be respectful-” Sapphire Rapture Darkheart began, but before he could finish, Daffodil fled the classroom before anyone could see him cry.



Their laughing was interrupted when Randy's pen flew across the classroom, hitting one of them squarely in the forehead.. He rose from his desk, his entire body rigid and absolutely hard with rage. "You got a deathwish, punks?" He growled. One of them crossed the classroom to him "Eh?? What's your problem pal-" Randy grabbed them by the shoulders and judo tossed them through a table, timber flying everywhere. "What's this guy's deal?!" One of them said, the rest of them picked up swords from the display wall at the back of the class and charged at Randy. Randy judo tossed all 6 of them out of the window at once, "Now hold on! Stop! This is dangerous!" Sapphire Rapture Darkheart said anxiously. Randy jumped out of the window and began wasting all of them.





Lucy's cronies were wasted on the floor. Randy clenched his fists, "Nobody... laughs at my friends..." He panted. Randy was covered in blood, he looked like he had just been in a gymnastics contest while trying to make pasta. Suddenly, he felt a straining in his head and began to sweat, he turned around to his katana, which had become slightly unsheathed in the tussle. A strange atmosphere had emerged around it that he felt through his finger tips up to his antlers. The sunlight caught on the exposed blade, glimmering, and a low voice began to ring from within. "Randy... have you remembered nothing of what I taught you?" It muttered.

CHAPTER 05 – TO BE CONTINUED...