

North Park ; The South Park Tales

By Backlash

Submitted: March 8, 2008

Updated: March 8, 2008

This is my own South Park, with new characters and roles!

I plan to make this close to a novel, with every story leading up to a lesson being taught.

Hope ja like :)

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Backlash/51653/North-Park--The-South-Park-Tales>

Chapter 1 - Couch Tomato

2

1 - Couch Tomato

Cheeseball, Get me a pizza! yelled Chris from inside the living room of his apartment. He was watching Saturday Night Live with his Girlfriend, Candice. Cheeseball went downstairs into the cold living room, and stood on the beige carpeting, staring at Chris. Chris kept watching the Laser Cats segment on Saturday night live. Chris Cheeseball said with a sigh. You need to get your own Things. I am sick of walking all the way across those woods to get you your things. Chris looked at Cheeseball with a No you don t look. Candice looked up at Chris. Chris, you are quite lazy. She said, Eyeballing Cheeseball while she talked. You need to do what you need to do. Cheeseball looked at Chris like That was what he was going to say if Candice didn t. There was a big pause of silence, and Chris broke it. Fine

Chris walked into the cold, dark, hollow woods. Scared, but he knew this is what he made Cheeseball do on a lot of occasions. Chris walked farther and farther, with \$8, a flashlight, and the heavy coat and clothes on his back. As he trudged in the snow he noticed that there was a patch of snow that was red. Chris got a very frightened look, and stared at Cheeseball over his shoulder. The red snow is pizza sauce from the super bowl Cheeseball screamed to the 30 yard away Chris, who nodded and turned his head back toward the deep woods. I remember that He said to himself As if it where only last week.