

A peaceful day. (...yeah right!)

By InvdrDana

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Prepare yourselves for chaos, random events, inside jokes, and characters not acting like themselves, especially since this is my brother's story!

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1 - A peaceful morning?

[Note from me:: Hey everyone! I didn't write this story...my brother Matthew did. After each part, he made me read it aloud and act out the parts whether I wanted to or not. If you're confused while you're reading this, ask me questions about it. Don't worry, I was confused as well...]

One peaceful morning, Zim woke up from a pleasant slumber. All of a sudden, crashing, booming and banging echoed in from outside!

BOOM SHABOOMKRASH BAM BOOSHWICK BLARGH BAM! BOOM BOOSH

Soon the sound of rusty strings came in.

ERR RIIRRR ERRKKKK RIKK RAFFF ITHHHHHHHH

Zim: WHAT is the meaning of all this noise??

Gir: Dib said he had a surprise!

Zim: You invited that filthy Earth pig to come?!

Gir: He said he'd give me tacos!!!! FREEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Zim: Never mind... I will take care of this at once...ehhhhhh..

The bamming and blashing was getting louder, and all of a sudden a boot smacked him in the left ear. The crashing fell silent.

Zim: That takes care of that. Gir? GIR?????

Gir was outside looking around. When Zim got out there, his mouth flew open and what he saw was...was...

Dib: Like my band??!!

Zim didn't know what to say. Dib was on drums, Keef was on electric viola, and Gaz (probably bribed), was on the super triangle.

Gaz: Er....

The drums had big red words printed on them, reading "Ewww".

END PART 1!!!!!!!!!!!! GUAHHAHAHHAHAHA!

2 - Get down with the funk?

Part 2

It is a rainy day. Gaz and Dib are staring out a window. The droplets pelt the window.

Gaz: I want pizza.

Gaz gets up and goes to the phone.

Gaz: Hello Piggies Pondersome pizza-

At Piggies Pizza

Pizza chef *off phone*: NO!!! IT'S THAT GIRL AGAIN! CLOSE ALL THE DOORS, CUT THE LINES, DO SOMETHINGGGG!!!! *flushes himself down a nearby leaky toilet*

Gaz: And I want olives, pepperoni, mustard, piranha, seaweed, bacon, lard, and spam on it! Hello?
hears the hum of the phone Gaz...wants...her...pizza...

She put on her raincoat and trekked off into the muddy terrain.

Dib: Maybe she is just going to give them a piece of her mind...I hope for their sake...

Dib gets up and goes to another room, possibly to watch T.V...or eat nachos...OH HOW SHOULD I KNOW?? STOP ASKING!!!

At Zim's pad

Zim: NARRATOR! HOW DARE YOU CALL THIS A PAD???!!!

Sorry Zim

Zim: You better be....

Gir: Who ya talking to master?

Zim swings around and looks panicked

Zim: Nobody Gir...just this err...pickle sandwich!

Gir: Rigghhhhtt...

Zim: Anyway, I have heard better music and sounds in the bowels of empty space!

Gir: HEHE! You said bowels...

Zim: I guess that is pretty funny- Gir! Stop sidetracking me!

Gir: I've got a cumquat!

Zim: I think I can get rid of the sounds of terror that IT makes!

Dib feels a disturbance

Zim: Let me ponder for a bit...

Zim sits at his desk, pondering about how to bring horrible things to Da D man Ya'!!!

Zim: WHAT DID I TELL YOU NARRATOR! STOP IT!

Soon enough, Zim gets stumped and heads out to a nearby park, picking up a soda pop slushy on the way.

Gir: You're going to get brain freeze.

Zim: No way! I used to be the slushy slurping Shogun back in the day-

Soon enough...

Zim: ACKKK THE COLD! *Zim runs around, his head turning a light shade of blue*

In the process, he runs over something and it makes a squishing sound.

NOTE Do to copyright information, and just plain lousiness, the character about to be introduced has requested his name to be withheld. We didn't think he mattered, so we didn't ask for it anyway.

+Name Withheld+: Ow...why did you *moves head in strange motions* step on me? Never mind...I am used to it...

On the massive ship, the Massive-

Purple: What makes me smell better, Aqua stench or Grimy Goop?

Red: Trying to mask the scent? Nothing works on you! Haa

Purple scowls and chucks the 2 body sprays at red.

END OF PART 2...2 rhymes with moo blue and....you.

3 - Tongue Twisters?

Part 3

Mystery: I'm so misunderstood.

Zim: What is your significance in this story?

Mystery: I have some...vital information on how to bring suffering to "Dib"...

Zim *mischievously*: So...what can I do to make the bringer of bad sounds suffer...suffer...

Mystery: Come closer.....

Later, Zim built his machine. When Zim turned around to view it, Gir appeared out of thin air!

Gir: WHATYA' MAKIN'?

Zim (taken by utter surprise): EAHHHH!!! Oh ahem... it is a transporter of doom...bringing Dib to a place where he will suffer! He will suffer so much that he will scream in agonizing pain of doomy doom of doomness!

Gir: Doomedy doomness of doomdy doomish doomness?

Zim: NOOO!!!! Doomy doom of doomness!

Gir: Oh... how will you get Dib to go in it?

Zim lost his smug face instantly and looked flabbergasted. He eyed Gir evilly.

Gir: I...should...go...

Meanwhile:

Red: I told you- the blue one is evil!

Purple: I say the red!

Red: No, the green!

They got their hammers and smacked them into pulps.

Technician: You both are wrong! They are all evil!

Red and Purple: You're right! All Boobas are evil!!!

Boooooooooooooooooooooooooobaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

4 - What's for dinner?

[Note from Dana: First off, I started a “fad” that involved Snoopy from the Peanuts being kinda' evil. I have a 2-foot, 15 year old Snoopy stuffed animal that we (My brother and I) use as a prop. I wish I could say how his voice sounded! No one would really understand our “fads”.]

Snoopy: When we left off, Zim was trying to find a way to make Dib come. Otherwise, Purple and Red were putting da hurt on Boobas..(Snoopy laughs)...

Zim: I WANT DIB TO SUFFER! This strange ant named *name withheld* told me I could make Dib suffer horribly if I...

Gir: I have a coconut! It has your name on it...

Zim: I could go for a coconut right...wait! Don't distract the mighty Zim while he unfolds his /pause mastermind plan.. so as I was saying,

Gir: But-

Zim: MASTERMIND PLAN!!!!

Gir: Sorry!! (runs out screaming, past Dib)

Dib reaches out his hand and stops Gir in his tracks. Dib has a bland expression on his face. He then says (very quickly)

Dib: Whatiszim'smastermindplanIknowyouknowsotellmenoworelse!!!!

Gir: I don't know.

Dib (maniacally ((very very deep and evil tone))): TELL ME NOW!!!

Dib's head is looming over Gir, the room gets darker and darker, Gir starts to sweat, and then he screams and runs out the room.

Dib: Rarrr!!!

Zim: Now if only I can lure Dib...Aha!

Computer: When will you stop talking to yourself?!

Zim: What little you know...

Dib: How do I get into Zim's base again?

Mystery: I know...

name withheld shows Dib how to get in.

Dib: ZIM! I WILL NOW EXPOSE YOU!!! After playing my latest hit! "Laughing Maniacally can make you Choke"

He got the cassette and shoved it into the computer's mouth

Computer: What are you...ugh...I have a mouth? EWWwWwW this tastes horrible!

ERRRR REEEEEEEAAAAAAAAA FIIIIIIIII GAAAAAAA ERRRRRIIIII

Zim: STOP THIS NOI-

Dib: Shush! My solo is coming up!

Dib (on cassette): Old man Jenkins ain't what he used to be! He dances on the sidewalk, and then he runs around! (getting obnoxiously loud) OLD MAN JENKINS!!!!!!!!!!!! AIN'T WHAT HE USED TO

5 - What'd he do to Dib?

[Note from Dana again: I did not write this. If I had written this, it would be different right now.]

Part 5

Dib: Where...where...am I?

Dib seemed to be surrounded by water.

Patrick: Who do you 'spose this is Spongebob?

Dib: No....

Spongebob: I dunno!, Pat, but whoever he is, his head is huge!

Dib: Nooo.....

Spongebob and Patrick laugh at Dib together.

Dib: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!! Help! I need to get out of here! Why does everything and everybody laugh at my head?

Spongebob: Sheesh can't you take a joke?

Back at Zim's base.

Zim: That creepy yellow cube is making the Dib suffer! (snarls) I hope he enjoys this! When or if he gets back, he will never be the same!

Dib (on a beach, wet, tired, and hungry): Ugh...that...was...the worst...experience...of...my life... (sees

yellow) GUAHH!

Gaz (in 2 piece bikini):if you tell anybody, you're dead. (She quickly vanishes)

Dib: ???

SOMEWHERE ON THE MASSIVE:

Purple (with knife, fork, and bib): I'm starved! What's on the menu tonight?!

Red (with apron reading 'feed the cook' and a goofy chef hat): Sirloin steak with butter gravy!

Purple: Yum!!!!!!!!!!

Red brings a covered platter to the table and when Purple uncovers it, he gets sad.

Purple: But you said...

Red: Sorry, I meant to say potatoes with potato gravy.

Purple: Sigh... I'll eat it, but all these extra carbs are going to make me fat! Where are all these potatoes coming from?

Red: Uhhh... Look a potato!

Purple: Where?

Red dashes away.

Zim: Hmm I wonder if I was too hard on him.

Naw...

Gir: Who wants fried liver???

Zim (who stares at the quivering piece of meat): Get that away from me!

Liver (throbs): Help...me...

Zim: (Scream) It lives! Get it away...

He smacks it and it slithers away.

Dib (at home): Dad! I want every sponge that ever existed destroyed! And can you teach me anything about music?

Pro. Membrane: Did you say...music?

Dib: Ya...?

Pro. Membrane: If you are truly ready to hold a huge responsibility...it won't be easy, nor fun, but worth it...are you ready...to hold...this responsibility?

Dib: Ya.....???

Pro. Membrane: Then we start tomorrow!

Dib: ??????????????????

Purple: Potatoes are weird.

Goes to Red's quarters and does this graffiti on the wall.

Potatoes R weirdish

[Another note: I despise Spongebob. I really do. And my brother knows it. But it was kinda' funny that he caused suffering to Dib!]

6 - THE LAST POTATO!

[Note from Dana yet again: This is just a Red and Purple short my brother made within the story. We like to think of Red and Purple as brothers.]

Purple: I have seem to grown a liking to potatoes. I think I will get one now.

Purple goes into the kitchen, and opens the fridge door to find a potato.

Purple: Hmmm, nothing here.

He then goes to the pantry to find one there.

Purple: Where are all the potatoes?

He frantically searched some cabinets, and he found one!

Purple: Your potatoey goodness is now mine...

He was about to take a big bite, and a hand closed over it.

Purple: Comon potato, just a little more till I eat you! Come closer! Why aren't you moving? *Sees Red glaring at him*

Purple: Uhhh....hi?

Red: That potato is mine.

Purple: I saw it first.

Red: I will have that potato...

Purple: Awwww, there goes my potato...

Red: I have a better idea... (eyes the pile of once potato)

The duo then enjoyed a nice hash brown breakfast together.

The end.

7 - Purple's Day

[Note from Dana yet again:: Another short...the next part we'll be back to the main "plot"...if there really WAS a plot! Oh, and the way my brother and I see Purple is like Dog from Catdog. Think about it...]

Purple's day.

Purple woke up early in the morning.

Please note: This is all in song.

Sun: HeLIO PuRpLe, HoW aRe YoU tOdAy?!?!?

Purple: I'm happy and friendly, and okay!

Trees as Purple walk by bounce and smile.

Purple: *whistle whistle whistle*

Purple: Time for a bunch of snacks, they make me feel good, I like them and love them so I should---- eat them, take them, e e even worship them!!!!

The music turns off and Purple eats a sandwich on the park bench. The singing ends.

Purple: I wonder what else I packed for lunch. Potato salad, French fries, chips, potato wedges, fried potato, hash browns, and a plain ol' potato. Yep, the usual.

Later, Purple swings on a swing, having a joyous time.

Purple: WEEEE! This is fun!

Later that night, Purple enjoys a walk down the boardwalk with a corndog in hand and rides the Ferris wheel.

Purple: Ahhh...I love life. I bet Red has fun like this every day.

da dum DA duhhh da dum DAA duhhh

Red cracks his whip as fires blaze all over Irk.

Red: Faster fools! Pull my chariot faster! MUAHAHHAHAHAHHAhAHhaAHHAHAHAHAHAA!!!

Purple: One can only hope.

8 - Why does Dib have vocal chords!?

Dib glares at Gaz. Gaz glares at Dib.

Gaz is angry because her Pizza... never came.

Gaz: Dib, Gaz wants pizza. If Gaz doesn't get pizza, the Earth will break into pieces and float off into the sun where it will burn up...I even went over there and they said that they didn't sell pizza...something about it being a postal service, and postal services mess things up a lot...*Gaz is furious*

Dib: HOW `BOUT A SONG!

Gaz's eyes open wide and fear strikes her as she feels the end coming...

Dib: I AM COOOOOL! WHO IS COOOOOOOOOL? DIB IS COOOOL! WHY IS DIB COOOOOL?
BECAUSE DIB IS COOL! DIB EQUALS.....COOOL!!!!!!

SCARY MUNKEY, THAT FREAKY MUNKEY! SCARY MUNKY, THAT EEKIE FREAKY
MMMMMUUNNNKKKKYYYYY!! Gaz?

Where Gaz was standing was a pile of smoldering ash.

Dib: I guess my singing was to good for her.....snicker

The camera zooms up to Membrane, whose goggles have broken lenses and his bag of groceries has broken eggs and shattered bread.

Pro. Membrane: I am very encouraging on my children's talents. Dib, you stink. Follow me while I show you the entrance to the universe.

Dib is very puzzled.

Dib: I am very puzzled.

Zim: Gir! Don't touch that pizza! It is very hot!!

Gir touches the pizza.

Gir: OWWW!

End of part ...I don't want to count. This is just the end of a part.

9 - Say what now??

[Note from Dana once more:: Um, my brother told me that this was supposedly the real ending. I don't know if he will make more or not. In the next part, it's just another short...but I'll beg him to make more if lots of people comment!]

Dib is trying to go in the opposite direction of which Pro. Membrane is pulling him, but to no avail. To his fortune-

BZIP BZIP went a nearby buzzer.

Pro. Membrane: Time to go to work, son. I will be back at...whenever I get back! *Chuckles ever so softly* Oh Johnson!!!

A car comes crashing through a wall, picks up Pro. Membrane, and speeds off making a hole in the other wall.

Dib: I am still puzzled. Hey! What is that microphone doing in here?!

I...errr...just keep acting natural

Thunder rumbles. Zim shudders. He sees giant bolts of lightning shoot across the sky. Gir doesn't take any notice. The winds pick up. Gir takes a bite of a Twinkie. The door crashes down.

Zim *in whimpering voice*: What do you want with me? Are you the grim reaper?

Gaz: I assume my pizza made it's way to your abode. If you surrender it now, I will only hang you from your pants on a fan for only 2 minutes. Now what will it be? My wrath, or the mustard encrusted pizza?!

Zim throws the pizza over and hides under a mattress, shovel in hand.

Gaz: Prepare for punishment *evil grin*

Gaz: What? If this camera doesn't get out of my face, this story will become rated R!

Dib is in North Park feeding pigeons. They get angry with him and start attacking him mercilessly.

Dib: GET OFF MUTANT TURKIES! ACKKKKKHHH! Wait. Maybe all they want is music! Oh boy!

Dib *in his common screechy un-comical voice*: Oh where OH WHERE DID MY CARRRR KEYS GO! WHERE DID THEY GO? WHERE DID THEY GOOO? I CANNNT FIND THEM WHEREVER I GO, THEY HAVEEEEEEE ELLLUDEDED MEEE EEE EEEEEEE....EEEE!

Dib: Where are all the trees? What happened to the pond? Pigeons? I didn't order squab...

Back at home that night.

Pro. Membrane is in an easy chair, and Gaz is on the sofa reading a copy of "Torturing others can put you others in jail!"

Dib: DADDY! I'M HOME!!!

The peace is ruined.

Dib: Aren't you going to teach me how to be a Pop star? Or at least sing? And maybe even some Funk-ee moves?

Pro. Membrane: What now?

Dib: Comon! You promised!

Pro. Membrane: Why should I? Gaz is the REAL singer in this family!

Gaz quickly gets up and leaves the room, slamming the door behind her.

End this part.

10 - Purple's Diary

Purple's DiaryUH (Red: hehehe I like doing graffiti on the titles >:-})

Chapter 1.

March of this year.

Hello Diary. Today I ate a snack at the park. It was a lovely day. But while I was playing in the sandbox, a mean bully came and hit my hand, making me drop the snack in the sand! I cried for a long time, but then thought a little dust couldn't harm a snack. It itched on the way down and gave me a bellyache, but I enjoyed it nonetheless.

[Note from Dana: This next short is actually split into a few parts, just so you don't freak and say, "Why's this so short!!?"]

11 - Purple's Diary (Chapter 2)

Chapter 2.

I haven't looked at the calendar today :)

Diary, guess who! It is I! PURPLE! I didn't think you knew, so I told you anyway. Funny I talk to you but you maintain your silence. Why must you taunt me so? Anyway, I was building a sandcastle at the beach when a mean bully came and knocked it over! I cried a little, then went and made it all over again. Letting bygones be bygones, I let the bully come take a look. Boy was I fooled! He came and knocked it over again! Next time I will be a little more careful.

12 - Purple's Diary (Chapter 3)

Chapter 3.

THE NEXT DAY!

Diary, I went back to the beach and remade my sandcastle! Yippee! But this time, I made the foundation out of bricks and covered it with sand! When the bully came, I didn't even try to stop him. When he hit the castle, it gave his fist boo boos! He ran off crying while I laughed! But then, I felt sorry for him and went over to apologize. When I embraced him in a hug, I saw him smirk evilly and then he hit me! I told him that was very mean and it isn't nice to hit! I don't know if he listened, but he stuffed a hotdog in my face. I think he was telling me how sorry he was, giving me free food and all!

13 - Purple's Diary (Chapter 4)

Chapter 4.

May of the year I am writing about!

Yay! I found a monies on the ground! I was so happy that I danced and kept it as my lucky token. Then Red snuck into my room and flushed it down the toilet! I don't even know why we have toilets! I was sad and was about to hit him, but then remembered that hitting is not right. So I just strapped him into a chair and made him watch me eat potatoes. He started crying. It made me feel warm and fuzzy inside. No, not the making Red suffer, the potato silly!

Moof (that is what a cow combined with a dog would say!!!)

14 - Purple's Diary (Chapter 5)

[Note from Dana: He just wrote this part today. Is it the end? I have no idea!]

Chapter 5, page...smudge

Hello. Goodbye.

Sorry for my brief intro, but I had to go get snacks. I am hungry. But not anymore. I got the snacks. Now I am not hungry. I am enjoying writing all these periods. It is fun.

I was browsing through the market today, when in the produce department I saw a mysterious cloaked fellow. He had a big black nose, and was kind of gray (grey if you live in U.S.A HAHA!) I saw him observing the coconuts, and started getting angry when they didn't have 3 holes each. The poor employee had to deal with his poundings, which wasn't nice indeed. I went over to give him a piece of my mind, when a tall boy got to him first. I overheard some talk about hitting is wrong and public displays of aggression are illegal. He then said, "Sorry, but I have no choice but to call the authorities!"

Anyway, I went to the bakery aisle and they had a free sample! I didn't know what it was but I sure was hungry. I took it. The old lady told me afterwards it was spinach dip for snack bologna. Ew. I didn't want to puke in front of the nice old lady, but I couldn't stop it! Forgive me diary!

In the checkout lane, I enjoyed reading the news page about phony things that never really happened. HA! Alien abductions? There are no such things as aliens! They don't know what they're talking about! I had a lot of groceries (and potatoes), so I was taking a while. Halfway through, a mean bully came and wanted to cut in line! Assertively, I pulled up my sleeves, put on a mean look, walked up to him, sneered, and said, "No!" Unfortunately, he didn't like that, and shoved me! I only cried a little, then told him again, "No!" He didn't like that and started crying. I was humbled. How could I watch someone cry, caused by me :(?

I came and said listen, it'll be all right. Then he wiped a tear off his face and we were friends from then on. I knew there was good in everyone!

Good night, diary...