

Tara's My Immortal MST

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Recall Tara? The one who made the Harry Potter fic, called "My Immortal"? Join Sammy, Nise, and Anthony, as they go through the agony of a THIRTY-EIGHT chapter fic of 'goffik' disgrace! (To Tara, if you read this, I'm sorry, but I have to do this!)

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Chapter 1 - My Immortal MST 1

2

1 - My Immortal MST 1

Disclaimer: I do not own MST3k or any form of the show, I also don't own Harry Potter, or any of the characters.

The owner and creator of the fic has all the rights, I just did this just for fun :p

P.S. I doubt Tara, or whoever this person is, ever writes again, but then again, who knows! But really, I only did this because it just... ugh, it made me want to crawl into a corner and die, considering that this person has no idea how horrible this fic is. I know it's mean, and I know that I shouldn't have done this, but then again, MSTing, and making fun of stuff is just so fun. So yeah, bring it on! ARGH!

Any song, movie, etc. mentioned in any of my MSTs, they belong to their rightful owners!

Mystery Science Theatre 3000

In the not too distant future.
Somewhere in time and space.
Samantha Griffin and her weird out pals
Are caught in an endless chase.
Pursued by a woman, whose name is Megan.
Just an evil gal who wants to rule the world.
She put a few things in her purse
And in rocket ship she hunts them all across the univer-erse!
"I'LL....GET....YOU!!!"
"I'll send them cheesy fanfics.
The worst, I can find. (lalala)
She'll have to sit and read them all
While I monitor her mind." (lalala)
Now keep mind Samantha can't control
Where the postings begin or end. (lalala)
She'll try to keep her sanity
With the help of her really weird friends!
>>>Weird Out Roll Call<<<
CAMBOT! (You're on!)
CHRIS! (Oh my stars!)
ANTHONY! (Check me out!)
NIIIIIIIIISE! (I'm different!)
If you're wondering how they eat and breathe,
And other science facts. (lalala)
Then repeat to yourself it's just a fic,
You should really just relax! For.....

Mystery Science Theater 3000.....

[1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6,]

[Conference Room!]

Everyone was doing their own thing, which means that they were pretty much doing nothing, unless you count the fact that Anthony was staring at himself in the mirror with his shirt off, and admiring himself from every angle, while Sammy and Nise were just trying to ignore him as much as they could.

"Hey Nise, remind me... why are you going out with him?" Sammy asked, making Nise just chuckle, "well, I would go into a long description on how I love him, but the thing is, I'm just not in the mood to talk about it..." She replied, leaning back in her chair. All of the sudden, Chris, the one who controls the main securities of the lounge just in case of anything, came in.

Suddenly the light and sirens went off

"Uh guys, Megan's callin'," He said, pushing Anthony onto the screen with everyone else, and just walked off. Sammy pushed the button, and Megan was the screen.

...

"Hello, my odd friends, how are you all? Lovely, well, guess what?" She asked, but the only reply, was silence, making her slightly annoyed, "well, yes, I have probably found the most pathetic excuse for a fanfic, called, 'My Immortal', and it's 38 chapters for all I know. It'll make you want to rip your eyes out, and then throw them into an endless river of alcohol!"

"Actually, I've done that once--" Nise said, but was cut off,

"ANYways, I hope you enjoy this, and by enjoying this, hope that you'll all burn in fanfic hell!" Megan had her maniacle laugh, and turned the transmission off.

Once the whole discussion was over, an awkward silence came through the room,

"so... uh... you ripped your eyes out and threw them into an endless river of alcohol?" Anthony asked, but Nise just shook her head,

"no, that was just something just to annoy Megan, nothing else..." she answered, while everyone just nodded. Suddenly, Sammy realized something,

"we forgot to do the introduction!" She said,

"But, through the nice descriptions the author said, I thought that we were done," Chris, kind of annoyed, said, but she objected,

"we have to! It'll all make sense when done! Anyways! Hi, my name's Samantha (or Sammy) Griffin, this

is Nise, Anthony, and Chris! We're all locked in this one huge conference building, with a built in theatre, and we're forced to read really horrible fanfics, hence the theme song!" Sammy said, pointing everything out,

"we have a theme song?" Anthony asked, but then suddenly the movie sign went off.

"never mind! WE GOT FIC SIGN!!!!!" Sammy shouted, as everyone scrambled to the theatre.

[6,5,4,3,2,1 THEATRE]

(seating: Sammy, Anthony and Nise)

Nise: isn't this the famous fic, where someone didn't know English very well and all that?

Anthony: well..... aren't most bad fic writers not that good writing English?

Nise: good point.

AN: Special fangz (get it, coz Im goffik)

Sammy: did she just cough up a hair ball?

Nise: uh.... I think she means 'gothic'

Anthony: 'fangz'? We're going to deal with how many chapters of this???

Sammy: Megan said, thirty-eight chapters...

Takes a while to realize this, and finally it hits them

Sammy, Anthony and Nise: crap...

2 my gf (ew not in that way)

Anthony: then in what way? HMM???

raven, bloodytearz666 4 helpin me wif da story and spelling.

Nise: y'know, I think the people 'helpin' her 'wif da story and spelling' really ought to check if they're in denial or not...

Anthony: not to mention the fact that she's getting her shorthand abbreviations mixed up with actual writing.

U rok!

Sammy: 'Hot Wok?'

Justin ur da luv of my deprzzing life u rok 2!

Anthony: like I said, you're mixed up.

Nise: I'm so deprzdz....

MCR ROX!

Sammy: --OUR SOX!

Nise: no, not really....

XX

Nise: (Vin Diesel) you stole my X's!

Hi my name is Ebony Dark'ness Dementia Raven Way and I have long ebony black hair (that's how I got my name)

Sammy: NO. WAY.

Anthony: WAY

with purple streaks and red tips that reaches my mid-back and icy blue eyes like limpid tears and a lot of people tell me I look like Amy Lee (AN: if u don't know who she is get da hell out of here!).

Anthony: and we care about this how?

Nise: ok, cool. *gets up to leave*

Sammy: do you really not know who Amy Lee is?

Nise: sure I do, but I'm just sayin'.....

Sammy: just get back over here!

Nise: *sits down* yesh mommy!

I'm not related to Gerard Way but I wish I was because he's a major frackin' hottie.

Anthony: so.... she wants to have inces--

Sammy & Nise: NO!

I'm a vampire but my teeth are straight and white. I have pale white skin.

Sammy: 'cause you see, that's what happens when you're a vampire....

Anthony: except about the part about the teeth. Vampire teeth are fangs, not straight.

Nise: you're just so full of it aren't you....

I'm also a witch, and I go to a magic school called Hogwarts in England where I'm in the seventh year (I'm seventeen).

Nise: yeah, I can tell.... since y'know, I'm kind of a Harry Potter fan myself

I'm a goth (in case you couldn't tell)

Sammy: NO. WAY.

Anthony: WAY.

and I wear mostly black. I love Hot Topic and I buy all my clothes from there. For example today I was wearing a black corset with matching lace around it and a black leather miniskirt, pink fishnets and black combat boots. I was wearing black lipstick, white foundation, black eyeliner and red eye shadow.

Anthony: we don't really care what someone's wearing.

Nise: now, I like the store Hot Topic as much as other people, but you don't see me go there all the time. I at least have more variety...

I was walking outside Hogwarts. It was snowing and raining so there was no sun, which I was very happy about.

Sammy: uh... I thought that you were "goffik". The stereotypical "goths" aren't happy about anything...

Nise: Gothic. Adjective. Pertaining the writing style of gloomy, or dark settings

Anthony: Goth. Noun. A member of a Germanic people who invaded the Roman Empire in the early centuries of the Christian era.

Sammy: so in other words, you're wrong.

A lot of preps stared at me. I put up my middle finger at them.

Anthony: I'm sure there was a more intelligent way in putting that....

``Hey Ebony!" shouted a voice. I looked up. It was.... Draco Malfoy!

Sammy: NO. WAY.

Anthony: WAY

Nise: can we stop? It could've been anyone else either than Draco!

``What's up Draco?" I asked.

Anthony: like, yo.

``Nothing." he said shyly.

Sammy: forgive me if I'm wrong, but I don't recall Draco being shy...

Anthony: it's one of those rare moments.

But then, I heard my friends call me and I had to go away.

Nise: (singing "Way Away") Way away away from here I'll be.... way away away so you can see

XX

AN: IS it good? PLZ tell me fangz!

Nise: argh, it sucked, big time

Sammy: well, at least I'm pretty sure that this person, "Tara" doesn't write anymore...

Anthony: that's good then!

Nise: Thirty-eight chapters???

Anthony: crap...

*(**Authors Note:** Thanks for reading a MST of mine! Hopefully there'll be more to come! Just to remind you, this fic is called "My Immortal" and it's by a person named Tara. Be sure to give me feedback! Oh, and flames WILL be MST'd as well!)*

~I'm a goth (in case you couldn't tell)~