

# **Bolshevik**

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Submitted: May 22, 2009

Updated: May 27, 2009

*Kaiiki meets Clover. Both started off bad but ends up becoming more what they expected.*

*The Smurfs and Fairies are on the move, seeing which mystical creatures dominants the field.*

*How will this turn out--let's find out?*

Provided by Fanart Central.

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# 1 - Chapter One

“Oooooow~ my heaaaad!” Clover groaned as he stumbled into an alley.

He clutched his head with his left hand and with his right, covers his mouth, hoping that it would make the nauseated feeling pass. Unfortunately, it didn't help much, especially when his other body parts weren't complying as well; stomach grumbled for food, his massive head kept bobbing all over the place making it seem as if he was possessed, not to mention his shuffling feet moving randomly about. A few times Clover ended up crashing against the wall, but luckily for this fellow, he felt no pain, only frustration.

“Ugh...” the nauseated feeling resurfaced...again. Clover twisted to the empty cardboard box next to him and began to vomit.

Hangovers suck...

-----  
Wind gushed soothing, grass perfectly mowed, birds chirping, and the houses accordingly aligned—such a beautiful neighborhood...riiight~

Kaiiki strolled down his neighborhood with his iPod shuffle on. Unlike most teens his age who love those new advanced earphones, he preferred his old headphones from back in the day. Thought it matched with his favorite piece of clothing flawlessly—his lime green/hot pink striped scarf.

Therefore he is known as the cool cat in this neighborhood. Kids awed in his presence. Everyone gave their utmost respect to this kid. The way his Sapphire hair flowed in the air~ His way of walking down the sidewalk as if he was on a runway for a fashion show~  
Yes sir-e~ He was the coolest—

~~?? ?? ?? ? ?~ ?? ?? ? ?~ ?? ?? ? ?~ ?? ?? ? ?~ (that's suppose to be music >.>)

Kaiiki peaked out with his right eye to see what was disturbing his neighborhood, none the less his walk!

All the way down the street was the ice-cream man surrounded by little kids. Each had their favorite ice-cream cone in hand and was gobbling it down like crazy. He stared down at the path motionlessly.

Dot dot dot .

“liliiiiiiiiice creaaaaaaaam~!” he squealed, turning chibi and scurrying down the street. (For those ten seconds he felt as if he was Sonic the Hedgehog chasing down a chlidog)

*Huff huff* “O-one Banana Pop please~” huff huff Kaiiki panted. Sweat trickled down his forehead.

“Haha, okay kid, that’ll be one dollar.” The ice-cream said with a smile and grabbed out his order.

Kaiiki dug threw his pockets and pulled out the change. While counting the amount, a quarter happens to fall and started rolling down the street.

“Nooooooo!” he cried out, chasing after it then yelling behind him, “I’ll be back Mr. Ice-cream man! Stay where you are!”

--yes...Kaiiki is cool...least that’s what he thinks about himself...

-----  
“Quarter quarter quarter quarter...” Kaiiki searched frantically for his missing quarter. It wasn’t on the grass, by the tree, neither in the house, nor next to Steve...so where can it be!?

It was lost forever.

“Nooooooou~” Kaiiki wailed, about to give up until he heard the sound of...change? His ears perked up and there he saw his rolling quarter from underneath a bus stop bench.

“Quarter!”

-----  
Clover leaned against a dumpster. Felt a bit better but wasn’t completely healed.  
*“Damn friends. Damn party. Damn beer bottles, ugh.”*

He closed his eyes, took a deep breath, massaged his temples, and then reopened his eyes. As soon as he was about to move forward, Clover accidently stepped on a moldy sandwich and lost his balance. Backward he tumbled and into darkness...inside the dumpster.

-----  
Kaiiki became exhausted, falling to his knees, and saw his quarter continuing to roll, “Q-u-a-r-t-e-r~”. For a brief second he stayed in that same position, then shift to his right—an alley. With nothing better else to do, Kaiiki stood up and went inside.

The alley wasn’t so dark. Some rays of sunlight filled certain parts but not everything, just enough to see where you’re stepping.

Kaiiki proceeded forward then came to a halt. He heard something....stirring?

But how can anything be moving? There’s nothing in the alley except himself, a dumpster and trash bin with junk lying all over the ground.

Kaiiki gazed around, faced his back from the bin then come out a loud snap.

A head popped out from the bin “Argh! I hate hangovers!” Clover screamed out, flailing his arms wildly over his head. Kaiiki turned around and came face-to-face with the teen.

“Graaaaaah—“Clover abruptly stops, and then he too stares back.

Dot dot dot.

5 minutes later

Both guys kept eying each other and while that was happening, Kaiiki took the liberty in studying this guy’s features.

This smelly man looked about his age, perhaps a year or two older maybe. He has hot pink eyes which Kaiiki was attracted to for some reason. Never before has he seen a guy with hot pink eyes. It looked...nice.

The guy’s hair was black, but when a sunray would hit it, it seemed to have a dark blue shade, similar to his own. He had a piercing on his right ear too.

Some part inside Kaiiki wanted to extend his arm out and stroke the guy’s hair and cheek but he didn’t.

Kaiiki—still eyeballing him—soaked up his features, and then looked at the ground.

“Hey, here’s my quarter!” he exclaimed happily and wiped off the muck, not before leaving the alley and back to the ice-cream man.

Clover still stayed in the bin, blinking from what happen.

*“The hell...”*

An old man popped out from the trash can next to Clovers wearing an old time hat with a dead flower sticking out. A filthy and poorly patched up suit too. “Do you have any spare change?”

Clover slowly shook his head and back inside the trash the bum went.

## 2 - Chapter 2

School was brutal for Kaiiki and Mimi. First they woke up late and got in trouble for their tardiness. Then when the teacher asked for their homework, they didn't have it since they forgot their backpacks in the morning—automatic F there. Got caught running down the hall during lunch and detention slips were handed out to them. And above all that, the teacher didn't even show so they spent an hour in the class, waiting just for nothing.

“God I hate school! I wish it could just burn to the ground along with those insignificant humans called teachers!” Mimi screamed out follow by with a few growling noises. She even kicked a squirrel away that was “in her way”.

Kaiiki just smiled awkwardly—the good little boy he was. At times like these, he knew to just let Mimi blabber everything out. That way when she calms down, he could finally speak. But that usually happens till five minutes afterward.

“So what do you wish Kaiiki? Want the school to burn down too?” Mimi asked with a smug.

“Well—“

“Well what!? Of course you don't! Your too soft dude—you gotta toughen up.” Mimi bent down and picked up the crippled squirrel, “Here, kick it.”

Kaiiki laid his eyes on the squirrel that Mimi had in her clutches. Its eyes were huge and it appeared to be whimpering, as if saying “Please don't mister. I have a family.” Kaiiki bit his bottom lip and grabbed the squirrel from her. Lifted it up high above his head as if he was going to throw it.

“Do it do it!” Mimi cheered him on.

“Ahhhhhhhhh—“he threw it on a soft pile of dirt, “run away squirrel!”

“Noooo!” Mimi shout after it, getting ready to give it a chase until Kaiiki grabbed her by the waist, restraining the lunatic.

The squirrel was long gone.

-----  
“You idiot! Why did you let it leave!? You should have finished it off.”

“But it was a squirrel! A cute lil critter!”

“Who gives a damn!”

“I do!”

“Well I don't! You're no fun!” Mimi huffed and faced the other way from Kaiiki. He was staring at the ground, obviously sad. This gotten the better of her, “Aww, I'm sorry dude.” She hugged him, “Should have never told you to do something so vile.”

Kaiiki sniffled and hugged her back.

“Hey Ty, you’ve heard about the haunted house all the way across town?”

“Yeah I have. Sounds spooky, wanna go tonight?”

“Sure. Let’s tell the rest of the gang!”

Mimi eavesdropped on their entire conversation of their fellow classmates that was passing by. What they said interested her. A haunted house all the way across town?—awesome! She’s there.

“Yo Kaiiki, you’ve heard what those guys were chatting about?” Mimi whispered in his ear since they were still in the embrace.

“Nope~ I was only focusing on us~” he sighed happily on her shoulder.

Mimi rolled her eyes and cut off the hug, “You—me—haunted house—tonight—we’re going.”

“Eh!?”

“B-but, I don’t wanna gooo~” Kaiiki whined. The thought of ghosts popping out and going “Boo” terrified him.

The sun has set a long time ago and right now it was dark. Only one street lamp 3 doors down gave out light—hardly any though.

“Oh come on! Don’t be a baby! It’ll be cool.”

Mimi approached the house daringly while Kaiiki was trembling behind her. She opened the door and—Pitch black. Both of them couldn’t see squat. It took a while for their eyes to adjust and when that happened, they saw that the room was covered in dust and white sheets. Each step they took the floor would creak too.

The dust in the air went inside Kaiiki’s nose, tickling it and when that happen—*achoo!*

“You guys heard that?”

“Yeah, sounded like someone sneezed.”

“No shoot Sherlock! Should we go check it out?”

“I don’t know... Clover?”

The guys turned to their leader for a response. Morphing out from the darkness popped out the 6’1” guy, cracking his neck with ease, “Hmm, nah. Let them come up here. We can give them a friendly hello when that happens~” Clover smirked and his gang chuckled wickedly as well.

“Stop sneezing!”

“I can’t!”

“Yes you can!”

"It's allergy season!"

"No its not!"

"...well it should be!"

"Ugh, you're hopeless." Mimi sighed and handed the boy a tissue.

"Thanks." Kaiiki smiled and blew into it.

*"Bleck!"*

The best friends explored the entire house, expecting to be scared out of their wits but instead, came out empty handed. There were a few times where they would hear noises but it turned out to be nothing paranormal. It was either a rat, their own footsteps, or Kaiikis' teeth chattering.

Back to their starting point they went.

"This is the worse haunted house ever! No ghosts, no entities, no nothing!" Mimi spat. She was very pissed off and disappointed.

"Calm down Mimi. Maybe this really isn't a haunted house. Maybe it's just a home for sale for something..." Kaiiki stated with a hint of relief.

*"No ghosts, no entities, no nothing...awesome"*

"I don't care! I came here to get scared and I expect to get scared! This is Bolshevik! I want my money back!"

"...but we didn't even pay..."

"SO!? We should get paid for doing this! Making me waste my damn time coming here." She shook her head disgustingly then pointed to Kaiiki, "This is your fault!"

"Eh?! How is this MY fault?"

"Your bad 'I don't want to be scared' vibe butchered up this place! So now the ghosts have left and shall never return—

Clack clack

"--you hear that?"

"..."

Mimi listened wordlessly and footsteps were heard from above. They continued for a period of time then came to an end.

Silent

"Hehehe." Mimi simpered, spinning to Kaiiki, "See~ I knew coming here wasn't a waste of time~ and you said it was~" she stated proudly, pulling her long blond hair back and adjusting her bandana that was given to her long ago.

Kaiiki gawked for a brief second, ready to retort something back but then knew that it was pointless to

argue with Mimi at this point. She'll just keep throwing comebacks and make him lose.

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At the attic door—it was filthy as well. There even appeared to be scratched marks on the wood. Kaiiki trailed his fingers down the marks then pulled his hand back. Mimi was grinning grimly and chuckled evilly. He could have sworn he seen horns pop out from the side of her head—scary!

All of those feelings disappeared when the door slowly screeched open by itself. This made Kaiiki squeak and Mimi stare with wide eyes.

Both cautiously entered the room and glanced around. The attic was brighter than the rest of the room but none the less still dark. From outside the window you could see the moon...and a wolf...howling? Okaaaaaay~ Strange.

“Now where’s those ghosts!?” Mimi searched all over the boxes and crates with her eyes but saw nothing.

“M-maybe there are no ghosts—“

***~Rustle rustle, rustle rustle ~***

All the way at the corner, a trunk was moving on its own. Mimi walked up to it carefully with Kaiiki following right behind her. The trunk was still rattling. Both were scared at this point. Each step Mimi took, she gotten sweaty—a few more steps—she gulped down and bit her lip. Kaiiki just vibrated like usual.

***~rustle rustle rustle rustle~ --stop***

The moving ceased—few seconds has passed...a minute...dead silence.

Out of the blue, a “monster” popped out with a Scream mask and scared the two. “BOO! BOOGA-BOOGA!”

“Aaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhh~!” Kaiiki and Mimi shrieked, clinging to each other.

Laughter came from all corners of the room and 3 guys appeared out wearing all black.

“Hahaha—god, that was hilarious!” they all continued crackling maniacally.

“Hey—that’s not funny!” Mimi stepped forward to the guys; trying to be serious buy they caught the fear in her voice.

“Oh yes it was!” Clover took off his mask and stepped out from the trunk.



Mimi gritted her teeth but then quickly loosens up, “Where’s Kaiiki?”

At the opposite side of the room, Kaiiki was in the feedle position, holding a blanket and piyoko. ‘How the hell did he get that blanket and chicken?’

“Aww~ Look at the wittle cwybaby~” Clover mocked with a twisted smile but all that changed when his eyes adjusted, “Hey! You’re that kid to left me to die in the dumpster!”

Kaiiki stared dumbfounded at him, “Die?”

“Yeah die! Do you have any idea how long I spent there inside that dumpster—tch, that doesn’t matter anymore. All that matters is that we’re even now. Heh. Scared you shootless punk.”

“Even?” Kaiiki tilted his head and then saw what he meant, “Ooh—Mr. Stinky!”

Clover gaped and his pals tried to muffle their laughter.

“Heeeeeey~ Get out of here you mongrels! This house is mine. I found it first!” the same hobo from the previous chapter appeared right behind a crate, sounding woozily.

“Heh, and if we don’t?” one of Clover’s friend smirked.

The hobo grinned and rose up his arms.

Dot dot dot.

“Ewwwwwwww!” Everyone in the house ran out to the outside, pinching their nose from the foul smell.

“Hehe, idiots.” The bum smiled and went back to sleep.

### 3 - Chapter 3

*"Heeeeello California~ this is radio station BAGO 69.1 with your host Sir Licks A-Lot. Right now we're about to have a small contest, giving away 2 three-day weekend tickets to Smokey the Bear Resort in Big Bear cabin 304, el suite~ everything will be provided to your liking and not to mention that you'll have your own personal tour guide. So let's get this contest started, shall we?"*

"Oh my gosh, oh my gosh! I hope I win. I've alllways~ wanted to go to Big bear and Hike up their trail."

"Who knows, maybe you'll win. Give it a shot Kaiiki."

"Hmm, I think I will."

"Atta boy!"

Kaiiki picked up the phone grinning while Mimi in the background was crossing her fingers.

The other line started to ring and—

*"Hello caller 13, this is Sir Licks A-Lot. Seems as if your one of our lucky contestants to win this fabulous~ vacation. So tell us lucky caller, what's your name?"*

"Kaiiki"

*"So Kaiiki, how do you like my station?"*

"I think it's awesome, but I've always wondered, why do they call you 'Sir Licks A-Lot'?"

*"Hahaha, well kid, that's a whole different story that should **never** be mentioned."*

"Okay..."

*"But anyways, back to business, Kaiiki, in order to win this game, you're going to have to guess what object I'm thinking of but under a minute, okay?"*

"Hookai."

*"Good. So ask me a question and I'll either say 'yes or no'. Sounds fine?"*

"Si."

*"Well okay then, ask away~"*

On the other line you could hear a buzzer go off, signaling that the game has begun.

"Hmmm," Kaiiki thought for a second, "Is it a big thing?"

"No."

"Dammit. Uhhh, its small then?"

"Yes"

"Really small?"-

"No."

"Can you at least pick it up with one hand?"

"Yes"

"Hmm, it is smelly?"

"Yes."

"Good smell?"

*"Yes—25 seconds left—"*

"Nooo—uhhhh...does it smell like coconut!?"

"Yes."

"Oohh~! Is it shampoo!?"

"Yes!"

"Oh my god, I got it! Yay~!"

*"Congratulations Kaiiki, you just won yourself a ticket to Big bear."*

On the other line, Sir Licks A-Lot could hear Kaiiki giggling.

*"Okay Kaiiki, I'm going to transfer you to a different line where they'll give you the details."*

"Okie dokie~ Bye Sir Licky Lotty~!"

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"Is it round?"

"No."

"Has angles?"

"Yes"

"Square?"

"Yes."

"Is it big enough that you can stuff a dead body inside?"

*"...perhaps..."*

"Is it a box?"

*"Yes! Congratulations sir! You've just won the last ticket to Smokey the Bear Resort!"*

"Hn."

*"I'm going to transfer you to Sir Licks A-Lot and he'll give you the additional information, m'kay?"*

"Suuure."

**--Click—Ring—Ring—Ring—**

*"Hello this is Sir Licks A-Lot speaking." (Just for you to know, Sir Licks A-Lot is off the air by this point)*

*"Yeah. This is Clover—the last contest winner."*

*"Ah Clover, how do you like my radio station?"*

*"Its okay, I guess."*

*"Haha, do you at least like it?"*

*"Sure, what's not to like?"*

*"Hahaha, okay Clover. In order to go on this vacation, I need all of your personal info such as name, phone number, and address. But don't worry, I ain't no pedophile."*

*"...uh-huh"*

And so did Clover give all of his info to Sir Licks A-Lot. There were times when Sir Licky-A lot-y had to ask him to repeat his information, which annoyed the poor boy.

*"Okay, you're all set. The limo should stop by at your place around 7 am, sounds good to you?"*

*"Sure."*

*"Excellent. Hope you enjoy your trip."*

**--Click—**

Clover hung up the phone and tossed it on his bed. Gazed out the window and released a profound

sigh.

“A vacation huh? Hm, guess it’ll do me some good.”

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“Take the condom just in case!”

“Eh!? Why do I need to take condom for!?”

“You may never know Kaiiki, just take one!” Mimi stuffed the rubber in his backpack.

“I don’t want no condom!” he threw it out.

She sighed, “Fine. At least promise me that you won’t frack your new roommate.”

“What!? Of course not! Ew! I’m a proud virgin!”

“Uh-huh...but just in case~” Mimi placed the condom back in the bag with a grin. Kaiiki glared at it then back at Mimi, “You’re not going to let me leave without it huh?”

She laughed and hugged her best friend, “Nope~”

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“There! Everything is packed up and ready to go~!” Clover declared proudly at his accomplishment. His backpack was neatly organized with everything a camper should take. A flashlight, matches, extra sets of clothes, toothbrush, PJs, first aid kit—etc.

“Now all I need to do now is just sleep.” Clover stripped down to his black boxers and hopped into bed. Normally he would sleep bare-bottom but what if he wakes up late and the limo is waiting? He wouldn’t walk out naked...or would he?

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“Well goodnight Mimi~ Sleep tight—“

“Don’t let the bed bugs bite”

“Ah! There’s bed bugs!?”

“No...it was just a joke...”

“Oh...okay then.” Kaiiki sneakily took out a can of bug spray which made Mimi roll her eyes, “Oh boy.”

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Clover and Kaiiki both slept comfortably at their own homes, dreaming on how their vacation would be like. But what they didn’t know was that what’s in store for them, would change their lives as we know it.

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**EL SUITE: CABIN 304** the sign outside read.

Kaiiki stared in awe with his eyes sparkling, “Its beauuuuutiful~”

The cabin was just the right size for him--tiny, compact, and lovely. You could even see the Mountain View that was a good one mile hike from the lake. Deck was even neatly polished as was the windows and door.

The charming cabin had a two story fireplace, cable TV, DVD, and CD stereo, as there was a movie library for their personal entertainment. There were 4 rooms in total—the living room, bedroom, bathroom,

and an extra room where Kaiiki called it “Resting Room”.

The bedroom had a queen bed with a down comforter and flannel sheets.

Electronics were all placed in the living room.

The bathroom has a tub and shower-head attached. One toilet and a sink.

Not only that but the market, video store, several restaurants, and other entertainment places were only four block away.

“Yaay~!” Kaiiki skipped and entered wonderland, forgetting that there was someone else would be crashing in the same cabin.

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“This place is awesome!” the inside was spectacular—all wooden and sturdy. He dropped his bags and explored the place.

Okay, its official, this place is paradise—period. Kaiiki felt as if he could live here forever, but alas, he cannot. Instead he was going to take this 3 day vacation to his advantage. His favorite room had to be the bedroom since the bed was so darn comfortable! He snuggled into one of the pillows, “Mnnn~ I’m thirsty now.” Kaiiki grabbed the glass of water he had on top of the drawer, took a few sips, and then dreamt away.

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“Naaaaaaarnia~” Kaiiki howled out, raising his sword up high proudly. His fellow warriors mimicked him and all ran straight to the battlefield.

People’s heads were being chopped off while other creatures shredded their nemesis to pieces. Kaiiki just finished stabbing his foe then ran up to their leader. Strike his heart then—

**BAM!**

Kaiiki shot up dazedly, and saw his worst nightmare.

“Ahhhhhhhhh!” he pointed to the thing standing at the doorway.

“Surprise surprise~” Clover said with a devilish grin on his face as he dropped his bags on the floor, approached Kaiiki, shoved him off the bed and made himself comfortable.

“Heeeeeey! What’s your problem? That was my bed!” Kaiiki pouted.

“Hah. Not anymore. You snooze, you lose.” He then reached for the super-grande-fabuloso-expodicious-frappucino-latte and began to drink it heavily. “This is some good stuff here, where did you get it at?”

Kaiiki’s eyes grew big and watery and cried out, “M-Mimi made it specially for meee~!”

“Tah! I don’t care. Its all gone now.” He burped and threw the almost empty cup onto Kaiiki’s bags

which ended up getting damped with the stuff. Unfortunately for the remaining dry clothes, they were to be condemned with the stench of coffee.

“Noooo~!” Kaiiki instinctively jumped over towards his belongings that were drenched with the super-awesome coffee and tried to dry off the little puddles that formed. As he patted, the condom that Mimi had placed, came out, and landed close to Clover’s grasp. It grabbed his attention to see what had fallen out of the backpack. He reached out to retrieve the object that read “Extra Small” He then burst into laughter that made him almost fall off the bed.

“Hahahaha—oh my oh my—are you for reals? Are you serious!?! Hahahahaha--”

**Bphht!!**

Kaiiki sniffled and while sniffing, “Ewwwww~” He looked up to see the source of the foul odor. He covered his nose with his scarf and proceeded to pick up his belongings and snatches the condom from Clover’s hand. As he backed away, Kaiiki remembered what Mimi had told him to do in any case something like this happen.

So the lad lifted up his right hand, balled it up to a fist, and squinted his eyes cruelly. “Fist and glare. Fist and glare!”

“What? It wasn’t me.” the stinky man snorted.

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As Kaiiki continues his “fist and glare” moment, he soon learned that you should never do it backwards, especially not down a 3-step stairway.

“Nyaaaaah~!” Kaiiki trips on his own scarf—the one thing he loves so much betrayed him—and tumbled backwards. He landed butt first, “Ooow~ my @\$\$!”

Clover peaks out threw the room, mimicking him, “Hah, fist and glare.”

-----

Kaiiki patted himself off and glower at the room above. Part of him wanted to go up to give that guy a piece of his mind, but he held himself from doing so. Instead he walked over to the sofa and turned on the TV. First channel to pop out was his favorite—Cartoon Network...with an 8 hour marathon of Sailor Moon!

“Awesome!” Kaiiki squealed, making himself cozy.

Fah! Who cares about the room Clover stole when you have a comfy couch AND Sailor Moon.

The theme song started to play and Kaiiki sang along with it.

*“Fighting evil by moonlight  
Winning love by daylight  
Never running from a real fight  
She is the one named Sailor Moon  
She will never turn her back on a friend  
She is always there to defend*

*She is the one on whom we can depend*

*She is the one named Sailor.....*

*.... Sailor Venus*

*.... Sailor Mercury*

*.... Sailor Mars*

*..... Sailor Jupiter*

*With secret powers*

*All so new to her*

*She is the one named Sailor Moon*

*Fighting evil by moonlight*

*Winning love by daylight*

*With her Sailor Scouts to help fight*

*She is the one named Sailor Moon*

*She is the one named Sailor Moon*

*She is the one . . . Sailor Moon--"*

"Move Squirt! " Clover picked up the remote and changed it to Family Guy.

"EH!?" Kaiiki gawked at him, "B-but, I was watching TV!"

"Exactly—was! Now shut up and let me watch Family Guy shrimp."

Kaiiki stood up and scowled at him. Bad move.

"What is it? Are you trying to disturb MY TV time?! Do you WANT to become my foot-stool!?"

"Eeep."

"Heh, I thought so. Now beat it. Scram!"

"Grrr—this isn't over yet!"

"I know it isn't~ we have 3 days together. Get use to this runt." Clover smirked and went back to his TV. As soon as that occurred, Kaiiki took this chance to spring into action by pouncing on Clover.

Brought that motherfracker down to the floor.

"What the—"

"This is for Sailor Moon!" Kaiiki hollered out, and dug his teeth to Clover's shoulder, "Arnph!"

"Ow! Grrr—get off!" Clover swatted the biter off and rammed him to a wall.

"Ngh!" The impact hurt Kaiiki a bit but the real pain happen when Clover clawed his nails to Kai-Kai's skin, "Oooow!"

"Hu-hah!"

"Grr!" Kaiiki growled at him and made his move by kicking Clover where-the-sun-doesn't-shine.

BAM!

"Awww!" he hugged his balls, "you son of a dog—"

"Hiyah!" Kaiiki elbowed down his back, knocking him back down to the ground. Took the opportunity to control this fight by getting on top of Clover, "Hah! In your face—eek!"

"Now in YOUR face!" Clover laughed out loud when he got on top of Kaiiki.

"Oh no you don't!" flip.

"Oh yes I do!" flip.

Both airheads kept flipping each other over and rolled on the carpet. Scratching, biting, poking, and crackling on each other's face took about too.

About 5 minutes later, Kaiiki somehow manage to pin down Clover for the count.

"You lil shoot! Watch when I get my hands on you, I'm gonna—"

“Oh shut up.” Kaiiki sneered and spat a big ball of saliva in Clover’s mouth.

“Ewww! You nasty—“

“Padoo-e!” Kaiiki delivered another round then another and another until Clover’s face and inside mouth were covered in spit. He laughed maniacally and wanted to continue his pattern, but sadly, his mouth became dry.

“You done?” Clover stared boredly but his eyes read something different—death. By that point Kaiiki knew what that meant and saw what he brought upon himself. Now he wishes that he could take everything back.

“Hehehe” Kaiiki chuckled nervously and slowly got off the pissed off Clover, “I’m sorry, I—I—“

Dot dot dot.

“—goodbye!” he made a run for it up the stairs but was grabbed by the ankles and dragged down.

“Nooou~ Umf!”

Owned.

“Did you honestly think that you could win?”

“Nooou~ I’m sorry.”

“Well too bad squirt. Now you become my chair~”

“Noooo~” Kaiiki struggles to get up but it was futile. He was trapped underneath Clover’s weight.

“Mnf! Get off—please~!”

“Hm, lemme think about it, uh, no.”

“Waaah! Get off! Please! Por favor! Bajate!”

“No.”

“Pleaase—“

“No! Now shut up!”

“Neeeeeever!” Kaiiki banged his hands against the ground like a little kid would. “Geet off~”

“You know what,” Clover flipped Kaiiki over so he was sitting on the boy’s stomach. Sniggered evilly as he lifted his hand to a fist above Kaiiki’s face.

“AHHHHHHH! NO NO NO NO NO NO NOOOOOO~!”

**--Click--**

“Heeeello~ this is your personal tour guide Johnny John Johnson III coming to your seeervice—oh my god! What the hell are you too doing!?” He stood at the doorway gaping.

Kaiiki and Clover—awkward position—guy on guy.

“Uhhhh~” Clover looked at his fist then hid it, “This is not what it looks like.”

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“Now Clover, please tell me how you feel.”

“Annoyed.”

“Oh? Why?”



“Because of THAT guy!” he pointed to the tiny blue boy who was sitting on the opposite side of the table.

The 3 guys were in Johnny’s office, all sitting in a triangle from his desk.

“But he stared it!” Kaiiki pointed back, “He stole my bed, wet my belongings, made fun of my penis size, and above all, made me miss my Sailor Moon Marathon!”

“There was a Sailor Moon marathon today!?” Johnny exclaimed, slamming his hands on the desk.

“Yes!”

“Dammit! I loooove Sailor Moon!”

“So do I!”

“Who do you like!?”

“Sailor Jupiter, she’s sooooo pwnsome!”

“I know huh!?”

“Have you seen the black hole movie!?”

“Heck yeah! Wasn’t it awesome when—“

The whole room fell into a blabber zone for those two. They discussed on that topic and about themselves too. Johnny John Johnson III adjusted his white button up shirt and his ponytail. Kaiiki pulled back the guy’s brown hair from his face, earning a thank you. Clover just had his head laid down on the desk with his ears plugged, “Idiots!”

*Three Hours Later*

“I’ve always wondered whether a tomato was a fruit or a vegetable.”

“I thought it was a vegetable until my teacher told me otherwise.”

“I know huh!? How about a carrot?”

“Oh that’s a vegetable definitely. How about—“

“Ugh! Can’t you two put a sock in it!? Geez!” the chatter-mouths looked at the cranky Clover. “Damn! Yo John...Jason...James...whatever-the-frack-your-name-is, why did you bring me here?”

“Oh, that’s because...uh....why did I bring you guys here?”

“You don’t know!?”

“I forgot, uh...oh yeah, it’s because your actions you two did back inside the cabin. Fighting is never the answer. Talking is. And that’s why you came here for this therapy lesson.”

“And when does this lesson begin?”

“It stated 3 hours ago my friend.” Johnny grinned.

“...don’t grin at me.”

“...understood...”

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Turned out the therapy lesson wasn’t such a waste of time after all. Kaiiki and Clover did agree to suffer with each other—but with a little respect. That and both learned information about each other—likes, dislikes, and such.

“Thank you J.” Kaiiki beamed as he and Clover were leaving his office.

“No problem. Take care.”

“You too~”

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“So this means were allies huh?”

“Yup~” Clover popped the p.

“I am really am sorry though, honestly.”

“It’s okay. So am I.”

Kaiiki smiled and extended his arms out. Clover stared, “What are you doing?”

“It’s called a hug and you’re supposed to enter inside the open arms.”

“Do I have too?” Clover groaned.

“Yes.”

“Ugh, fine.” Hesitantly, he embraced the short fellow.

“Mn~” Kaiiki snuggled to his chest while Clover blushed a bit and looking away.

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“It’s the last cheesecake huh?”

“Yup.”

“Who’s going to get it?”

“I don’t know.”

Kaiiki poked it and his finger sank threw. His mouth started to water and his tummy rumbled.

Cheesecake is his favorite dessert.

He wanted, needed it, claimed it—

“I’ll eat it then.”

--Lost it.

“Waaah? Nooo! Kaiiki wants thy cake!” hungry boy jumped on the table and stared at the delicious cake that was centimeters away from Clover’s lips.

Just to retrieve the cake, Kaiiki gave him the puppy eyes and whimpered cutely.

“You actually think that’ll affect me?” Clover raised his eyebrow and smiled intensively.

“Y-yes.”

“Well sorry to burst your bubble but no, it doesn’t.” Bites.

“Noooooo!”

-----  
“Cheeeeeeesecake~ Cheesecaaaake~” Kaiiki moaned as he gazed at the crumbs before him. Clover just licked his fingers to get the cheese off, “Mnnn~ that was good.”

“Y-you meanie!” Kaiiki wiped his eyes from the tears that were forming.

Something then struck Clover hard, an emotion he hadn’t felt in a long time—guilt. He knew Kaiiki loved cheesecake. He even mentioned it himself at the therapy lesson. But yet himself being an a-hole, he wanted the lil guy to suffer.

“Ugh. S-sorry Kaiiki...should have never done that.” Clover looked away with his cheeks pink, “I knew you liked it and yet I still ate it...”

“sniffle sniffle Its hookai . Buy me another?”

“Suuuure~ I’ll buy you lunch too.”

“Yaaay~”

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“Aaaaah~ I just looooooove cheese—especially cheese sandwiches!” Kaiiki giggled and took a big bite

of it.

Clover smiled a bit and stared at his own sandwich—ham and cheese.

When he too was going to bite into it, the fancy dressed hobo approached them with his right hand extended, “Have any spare change?”

“Well uh—“ Kaiiki was cut off by Clover saying, “No we don’t have any spare change so just beat it old man.”

“Clover!” Kaiiki elbowed him, embarrassed by his rude friend.

“How about that sandwich of yours?” bum asked.

“No... I want my sandwich so just leave us alone already—wait, what are you doing!?! No! Put your hands down put—ughhh~” the bum used his powerful stink to make Clover drop his sandwich and partly blinded him with the foul odor.

Bum chuckles a grin, “Hehe, Thank you sir.” Then leaves.

“You damn fracking bum! Watch when I get my eye sight back! Your toast!”

“Ummm...Clover...we can share my sandwich. I don’t mind.” Kaiiki offered with one of the kawaii-est faces ever.

“No, its okay I—“his stomach growled loudly enough for Kaiiki to hear. That made him giggle, “Seems as if your stomach begs to differ~”—tears sandwich apart—“Here.”

Clover took the piece before him, “Thanks.”

“No prob.” Kaiiki pushed Clover’s hand close to his mouth and made him take a bite while he chews his own.