

Kidnapped!

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Lisa has been Kidnapped....lets read on to find out who an why an stuffs ! :)

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1 - The Kidnaping

Kidnapped!? Chapter 1[br]

[br]

Diiiiing! The school bell rang, marking the end of class for the day, and dismissal of the students at Springfield Elementary School. Bart Simpson had just finished writing "I will not draw faces on Gym Uniforms" on the chalkboard, and when the bell rang, he dashed right out of class and landed outside on his skateboard. [br]

[br]

Meanwhile, his sister Lisa had finished band class and was riding her bike to the library, where she had to return books, but more importantly, rent some more. She parked her bike at the appropriate place and chained it to the pole. She stacked books in her arms and slung her Saxophone across her back. Then she walked in the library and set her stack of books on the nearest table.[br]

[br]

After finding the right books and returning the old ones, Lisa walked outside with her saxophone and just a few books. She noticed one thing: her bike was gone! "My bike!" she squealed, dropping her books. "Hey! Be careful with those, they're rentals!" yelled a voice from inside. "Shh!" came another voice from inside. "Sorry.." Lisa replied, picking up her books. She walked around the outside of the library, and noticed it was just outside of the Kwik-E-Mart. "Phew! I thought it was stolen." she sighed in relief. She walked across the street and inside the Kwik-E-Mart. There, Apu greeted her with a smile.[br]

[br]

"Good Afternoon, Lisa. Are you looking for the person that misplaced your bicycle?" Apu asked.

[br]

[br]

"Did you see him? Where is he? Why did he only take it across the street?" Lisa worriedly asked.[br]

[br]

"Please, Lisa, I can only take so many questions! But the man with your bike walked into the alley to the right. I am not sure if he is still there, but I would check."[br]

[br]

"Thanks, Apu! I do owe you something..." Lisa mumbled, handing him a bill.[br]

[br]

"Anytime, Lisa, Thank you, come again." Apu stated as she left.[br]

[br]

Lisa walked to the right where there was a dark alley with little presence. She only saw graffiti saying "El Barto was here" and lots of trash and rats.[br]

[br]

"Hello? Is anyone here? Why did you take my bike?" she asked once more.[br]

[br]

Emerging from the shadow was a man dressed in all black and a baseball cap. While Lisa faced the opposite direction, the man knocked her out with a club, tied a cloth around her mouth, and tied her arms together with a rope, all within 10 seconds. She was unconscious by now, so the mysterious murderer carried her to the car parked around the street, started it up, and drove in a direction leading out of Springfeild. The only evidence of Lisa being there was her saxophone, books, and bike, all laying in the alley ground.[br]

**[br]
TO BE CONTINUED! CHAPTER 2 COMING SOON - CHECK BACK EACH WEEK![br]**

2 - An Afternoon with Bart

Kidnapped? Chapter 2[br]

[br]

Bart Simpson walked in his house and plopped on the couch. He reached for the remote and pressed the on button. Itchy & Scratchy was on, so he continued to watch TV. Marge walked in the room with a concerned look on her face.[br]

[br]

"Bart, have you seen your sister Lisa?" she asked.[br]

[br]

"She went to the library I think."[br]

[br]

"How long has she been there?"[br]

[br]

"I don't know."[br]

[br]

"Did she say when she was coming back?"[br]

[br]

"Nope."[br]

[br]

"Okay, thanks Bart."[br]

[br]

"No Problemo."[br]

[br]

Marge walked in the kitchen and grabbed her car keys.[br]

[br]

"Bart, stay here with Maggie, I'm running to the Kwik-E-Mart really quick, I'll be back in ten minutes."[br]

[br]

"kay." Bart responded. As soon as she left, Bart grabbed the telephone and dialed Milhouse's number.[br]

[br]

"Bart?"[br]

[br]

"Hey Milhouse wanna come over?"[br]

[br]

"Well, I'm doing my homework..."[br]

[br]

"Homework can eat my shorts."[br]

[br]

"Okay I'll be over then-" and the dial tone was all left to hear. Bart hung up the phone and

immediatley bursted in, panting.[br]

[br]

"Sorry I took so long, Bart. I was looking for..." he stared around the room. "Maggie! Yeah, Maggie."[br]

[br]

"Whatever. Mom's making me stay home while she runs to the Kwik-E-Mart."[br]

[br]

"How come Lisa couldn't stay home?"[br]

[br]

"I haven't seen Lisa all day!"[br]

[br]

"You mean she's GONE?"[br]

[br]

"Dude, relax. She's around somewhere, probably still at the library. Who cares anyways, it's just my sister."[br]

[br]

"Right, your sister."[br]

[br]

[br]

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[br]

[br]

After pulling into the Kwik-E-Mart, Marge locked the car and stepped on the sidewalk. There, she saw books, a bike and a saxophone that looked all too firmiliar. It was Lisa's! She hurried into the Kwik-E-Mart.[br]

[br]

"Apu! Have you seen Lisa?"[br]

[br]

"Good Afternoon, Mrs. Simpson. Lisa was here just a minute ago."[br]

[br]

"How long ago? Where did she go after that?"[br]

[br]

"Sheesh, you Simpsons ask many questions. The alley to the right. But I have an important message that you nor I am classified to read. It is for Bart's eyes only."[br]

[br]

"Oh, Thank you, Apu!" exclaimed Marge, taking the note.[br]

[br]

Apu then clears his throat and holds out his hand.[br]

[br]

"Oh, right." Marge handed him a bill and walked out of the Kwik-E-Mart.[br]

[br]

"Thank you, come again."[br]

3 - An Evil Plan

KIDNAPPED! Chapter 3[br]

[br]

Lisa awakened. She looked around and saw a staircase, a washing machine, and a flickering light bulb providing the only source of light. The only noise was thunder, only further endorsing the frightening scenery. Robert Underdunk Terwilliger's face was blinking in and out of the light, staring at Lisa.[br]

[br]

"MMPH!!" Lisa screamed, through the muffled duct tape.[br]

[br]

"Hello, Lisa. I see you're surprized about my face being out of jail." he said, carefully pulling the tape off her mouth.[br]

[br]

"Sideshow Bob! Where am I? What do you want with me? Where's my family?" She asked angrily.[br]

[br]

"Now, now, Lisa, Let's not grow a temper. I wouldn't get me agrivated.." he said, holding a shiny knife under his neck. "You see, you're in my basement, which seems to flood terribly during thunderstorms..."[br]

[br]

"Why me? I thought you wanted to kill Bart!"[br]

[br]

"Good question. That is a true fact, but without you, Bart only has enough smarts to put M&Ms in alphebetical order. You're usually the one who solves and foils my plans each time! 10 times, to be in fact. Without you, Bart is just a brainless numbskull who can barely do math problems!"[br]

[br]

"Okay, okay, we all know Bart's stupid. But what about me? When I die, What's going to happen to me? When you cremate me, it's not like I'm going to anonymously leave Springfeild. Someone ought to find out sooner or later!"[br]

[br]

"You're right. I've left a message for your brother. If he has enough heart, he will come to rescue you, and fall right into my trap!"[br]

[br]

"You...you cruel mastermind! You homicidal genius! I don't even know what to say..."[br]

[br]

"Then don't say anything." finaled Bob, placing tape around her mouth once more. He walked up the stairs. All Lisa could think about is how she could get out of this...and if Bart would ever come to get her.[br]

4 - We Just Got A Letter

Marge couldn't stop thinking about the letter placed in the passenger seat of the car. On the letter was black cursive letters reading 'Bart'. [br]

[br]

"I can't take it!" Marge exclaimed, reaching her hand over to it. She tried touching it when a menacing static shocked her finger. She quickly pulled away, now aware that there was something keeping her from reading that letter. Marge arrived home, parking her car in the garage.[br]

[br]

"Bart, I have a letter f- BART!" she shouted, staring at the boys. Bart happened to be squirting toothpaste into a bowl labeled 'Pea Soup' while Milhouse stirred it around. Maggie, however was sitting on the counter with a pot on her head, nonchalantly sucking a pacifier.[br]

[br]

"Please explain why your squirting TOOTHPASTE into PEA SOUP!" Marge exclaimed while taking the pot off Maggie's head.[br]

[br]

"So you didn't need an after-dinner mint!" Bart explained.[br]

[br]

"I'm sure you'd need a thousand after drinking THIS pea soup..." Milhouse added.[br]

[br]

"Never Mind! Bart, I have a letter for you and ONLY you. Trust me, I tried reading it, it won't let me!" She explained while handing the letter to Bart. Bart took the letter and sat on the couch while Marge got to cleaning up the mess.[br]

[br]

When Bart sat on the couch, Milhouse stared at him do nothing. "She said it was ONLY for ME." [br]

[br]

"Oh, sorry, Bart" he said, walking into the kitchen. [br]

[br]

"Hi Mrs. Simpson..Do you need any help?" [br]

[br]

"Its okay, but thank you for offering." [br]

[br]

"...So have you seen Lisa?" [br]

[br]

"That's the thing! She's gone missing." [br]

[br]

"MISSING? I must find her!" he said, running outside.[br]

[br]

-[br]

[br]

Bart opened the letter without any harm.[br]

[br]

BART[br]

I HAVE LISA[br]

1123 FRAISER LANE[br]

COME ALONE[br]

DON'T COME - SHE DIES[br]

HAVE A NICE DAY =)[br]

[br]

Bart read the letter, showing no fear whatsoever. "Mom, someone's trying to kill my sister." [br]

[br]

"WHAT?" [br]

[br]

"Read the letter." Marge read the letter in shivering fear. [br]

[br]

"-GASP-! Bart Simpson you are going to save your sister or you're GROUNDED!" [br]

[br]

"Mo-om!!!" He whined, as if it were a chore. [br]

[br]

"Just DO IT!" [br]

[br]

"Fine, but she owes me Big Time!" [br]

5 - Looking for Love

Kidnapped! Chapter 5[br]

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Milhouse Van Houten ran down the sidewalk past his house. His mom, Luann, called for him many times, but he ignored her. The only thing on his mind was the fact that his true love was gone. And it could be that way for the rest of his life. He stopped at what seemed to be a Great Shadow. It looked all too familiar -- and sounded that way too.[br]

[br]

"What are *you* doing, guffball?" came the voice.[br]

[br]

"I was looking for...Maggie?" Milhouse tried again. Then a pounding sensation flew into the center of his stomach.[br]

[br]

"*HA-HA!*" came a laugh from the same voice.[br]

[br]

"Nelson! Leave me alone!" moaned Milhouse.[br]

[br]

"That's for actually *caring* about people!" he declared, walking in a different direction. Milhouse paced down the sidewalk once more.[br]

[br]

-[br]

[br]

After a long half hour of scattering around town for Lisa, he was led back to the Simpson's house, in search for Bart's letter. He bursted through the door, identical as how he did previously, and swarmed Bart for the letter.[br]

[br]

"Give me the letter! I need to find Lisa!" Milhouse yelled, grabbing at it.[br]

[br]

"Here.." he reluctantly said, handing him the envelope. Milhouse read the letter with a worried look on his face.[br]

[br]

"Come on! We are going to save Lisa."[br]

[br]

"But Mom said I can go in twenty minutes!"[br]

[br]

"NOW!"[br]

6 - The Vast Darkness

Everything was silent except for a moan and the low bluesy tone of a saxophone.[br]

[br]

"I'm trapped here with Sideshow Bob...[br]

...he will kill me quite very soon...[br]

...that is, if Bart doesn't get here...[br]

...That's why I'm singing these Blues...[br]

...This could be the last time I play...[br]

...I may soon come to die...[br]

...So I ask you this one request...[br]

Just pleeeeeeease, Don't cry...."[br]

[br]

"Enough with that unwildely behometh! If your brother doesn't arrive in 30 minutes...I shall take out my anger on you!" Bob scolded.[br]

[br]

"I'm sorry...I'm just singing the blues...maybe because I'm sad!" Lisa explained.[br]

[br]

"Well, you do have a good reason. But stop playing that wretched Sax-a-thing!"[br]

[br]

--[br]

[br]

Marge pulled up to 1123 Fraiser Lane.[br]

[br]

"Okay Bart, just listen. I gave you a knife, used for CUTTING THE ROPES ONLY. Okay?"[br]

[br]

"Kay, Mom..."[br]

[br]

"Mke sure Lisa is safe!" Milhouse added.[br]

[br]

"Kay, Milhouse..."[br]

[br]

Bart approached the tall, brown door and gave it a knock. A while later, the door swung open slowly.

Bart took small, slow steps through the dark fawyer to try to be a quiet as possible. He couldn't see anything, not even his own hand in front of his face. Soon the darkness and slience was broken by the flash of a lightning stroke and the crash of thunder, reavealing a thousand mirrors all with the same image profile in each.[br]

[br]

It was Sideshow Bob's evil smile, reflected in each of the mirrors.[br]

[br]

"Hello, Bart... Hello, Bart....Hello, Bart..." [br]

[br]

The quiet whisper came from every direction, Bob's face seemed to be saying it once in every mirror at a different time. [br]

[br]

"Sideshow Bob! Where's my sister?" Bart screamed worriedly, turning around, trying to face each of the reflection that were talking. Soon, each of the reflections disappeared, except for one, which was on the biggest mirror in the center.[br]

[br]

"You mean, Lisa?" Bob asked, which was soon followed by the low bluesy saxophone.[br]

[br]

"Lisa!" Bart yelled.[br]

[br]

"So you really do care?" Bob asked again.[br]

[br]

"Ugh...Bob, keep this between you and me, um...you know I do, I know I do, so that's that."[br]

[br]

"Very well then. But I would like to inform you of this challenge. If you can find me, maybe she'll be free." Bob proposed. Soon the many other faces appeared on the blank mirrors.[br]

[br]

"Maybe." And with that, every face disappeared and the room was back to pure darkness. All that was left was the low bluesy tone of a saxophone.[br]