

# Brandy & Mr. Whiskers (fan ep1)

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*Two episodes for Brandy and Mr. Whiskers. Both don't really go together, but I did this in the show style, of having two stories each episode.*

*1 has some romance 2 has some violence*

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# 1 - Jungle Love

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Characters Brandy, Whiskers, and Lola Boa are property of Disney, and respective owners Brandy & Mr. Whiskers. Jungle Love Birds sang early songs, as the morning sun rose into the sky of the jungle. A soft wind blew through the trees, leaves swaying softly to the breath. The sun ever growing higher, stretching across the jungle blow.

Moments later, the light peeked through the open windows of the pieced together tree house. Home to two stranded animals, Brandy, the self proclaimed Queen of fashion, and about anything she wished to add onto the title. A golden blond dog, who comes from the famed Florida Harrington line. Never was hesitant to remind any one of her roots.

Then Whiskers. A miss behaved, and wild rabbit. Despite often having bad odors, his fur was almost always a perfect white. Most the smells probably come from the orange jumpsuit he's rarely with out. Whiskers began to toss in his sleep, and calling out. Sounding like he was under attack, waking Brandy, who slept just above him, in their bikini made bunk bed.

She sat up fast, and looked down at the bunny. "Whiskers," She yelled, in the soft yet commanding voice of a teen-age girl. At times it could make a near screech, when she was very moody. "Wake up" He just kept tossing, and flailing his arms in the air. Fighting off some creature, in his dream world. Brandy jumped out of bed, and grabbed his arms. Trying to wake him, in one of those moments she didn't act like a self-centered snob. "Whiskers, wake up. Just a dream" She said, in a much softer, and caring tone. "What ever it is, just wake up and it will be gone"

He tossed a little more, still arms held in Brandy's paws. Slowly he calmed, and started to wake.

"Brandy?" He asked, in a groggy, half a wake voice.

She let him goes, and sat in the bed/panties of the bottom bunk. "What were you dreaming?"

He sat up, and looked around. As if the nightmare could be in the waking world. "I dreamed I was being chased by jaguars" His voice moved to a more low almost whinny tone.

"Mean like when you were, just the other day?" She asked, matter of a factly.

"Yeah," He started, little more spirited tone. "Pretty crazy huh?"

"No, not really" She said, getting up. "Not Gaspar, something is usually after you" She went back into her, less then caring attitude and tone.

"Don't know why, they never can keep me down" He laughed, bouncing out of the bed. Giving a stretch, before going to the window. The sun little higher now, in the sky.

"Maybe they just trying to get rid of you" Brandy said, grabbing a towel.

"Na, who'd want to get rid of me?" He joked, and images of Brandy dangling him inches from doom flashed by.

"I'll be back, try not to be" she paused, and looked back from the doorway. "You"

Before she left, Whiskers asked "Brandy, you like me right?" his voice was unsure sounding, and ears hung lower then usual.

"Yeah" She said, with an exhaled breath. Then she headed down the later, off into the jungle toward a waterfall.

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"Nothing like a morning shower" Brandy said, dressed in her usual pink top, that left some of her stomach exposed, and her Maroon pants, and high soled sandals.

She greeted some of her friends, as she headed back to the Tree house.

Wasn't far from home, when a buzzing caught her ear. She looked, but didn't see anything.

Shrugging it off, she started off again. Not long into it, she felt a sharp pain on her neck, and went to smack some bug she was sure was there. Only nothing was, but the pain was real.

As sudden as it was there, it was gone. The buzzing returned, and she spotted a ladybug looking insect fling around her. "You just bite me?" She took on a commanding tone, and posture. Stomping her foot for emphases.

"Yes I did" The bug said, with a sly voice, and humored tone.

"Why did you bite me?" She demanded to know.

He buzzed back and forth, thinking over his answer. "Well, I guess" He started, and gave a long pause.

"You need it"

"Like a rash" she muttered.

"Soon, my dear. You'll go head over heels for the one you care most about, and you won't be able to control yourself"

"Yeah right" She Started, taking up a noble sounding, and pride filled tone. "I am Brandy Harrington, of the Florida Harringtons. I have more control then any one, and that includes myself, and any one I know. So don't think your little bite, will make me lose control"

The bug laughed, and flew off. Leaving his words behind. "You may think so now, but no one can fight, the bite of the love bug"

She gave a "humph", and walked on home.

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When she got home, she found Whisker had nearly destroyed the house.

"Whisker!" She yelled, with the "I" hitting a high note. "What did I tell you?"

"Not to be myself," He turned, and held an ax. His voice going deep, and rugged "So I thought I'd be a lumberjack" he laugh, voice going back to normal. "What do you think?"

She normally would be so mad, her vision blurred, but something inside her shifted. "I..." she started, sounding mad. But her voice and posture soften, and almost looked lovingly at him. "I I" She stopped before she finished the thought, and dashed out the door.

"Hey Brandy, where are you going?" Whiskers called out, but she was out of sight.

She darted down one of the jungle paths, and stopped and sat on a log. "What was that?" She asked herself. Then the words of that bug came back to her. "Soon, my dear. You'll go head over heels for the one you care most about, and you won't be able to control yourself" She thought about it, when Lola Boa slithered up to her.

"H'llo Brandy" She said, with a thick Spanish accent. "Ju look shaken up"

"It's nothing, really" She said with a nervous laugh. She looked at Lola, and wondered. "If I nearly did what I did to Whiskers, but stopped myself. Whom do I care most about then?"

"Ju in there?" Lola asked.

"Sorry, I'm just thinking about something" She sat her head in her paws, and thought some more.

"Maybe I'll talk to ju later, don't hwant to disturb you" She said, moving off the log.

"I'll see you later, when I'm not so distracted" Brandy said, returning to her thinking as Lola slid off.

"Not Lola" She kept her thoughts in her head, and sat.

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Long time passed, and many of the other people she knew passed by, none caused her to act the way she did in the tree house.

"It most have been just my mind, every one in this jungle has gone by. Surely some one who I do care

about most would have passed by" She said aloud, but not enough to travel far. "Just a stupid bug bite, not a love potions"

She got up, and walked back to the house. To her surprise, was all cleaned up.

She walked in, and saw Whiskers finishing up.

"Sorry Brandy, didn't mean to make you that upset," He said, sounding ashamed. "You know how my mind works"

"Or doesn't" She added, with a smile. "Don't worry Whiskers, I was just in an odd mood. I'm ok now"

"That's good" His voiced picked up, and then laughed nervously. "Cause I think I threw out some of your stuff when cleaning"

Again Brandy get mad, and as she crossed the room to Whiskers. Who was trying to explain, that he'd find it all. She again felt that shift, and when she got to him. She picked him up, and with an arm around his back, and a paw to the back of his head. She brought their lips together, giving him a deep kiss. Closing her eyes, while Whisker's were wide open. Still in shock of the embrace, the falling passed, and he sank into the tender moment. Returning the kiss, holding her back. Even if he was up off the ground, by a couple feet.

They seemed to stop time, and when it ended, neither spoke, Brandy just let him back down.

Whiskers was first to speak. "If that is some new way to try and stop my wild behavior, don't think it'll work" He laughed.

"This stupid bug bite me on the way back this morning, and said that I'd lose control when I was with the person I cared most about" She said, looking at him. "When I nearly lost it this morning, I freaked and ran. Cause well, I didn't think that you'd be the one I cared most about" She laughed. "Thought I was the one I cared most about"

She sat into a leave and bamboo chair, giving a light sigh. "I guess being stuck here so long with you, has brought me pretty close to you"

"Aw, I didn't know you liked me so much" Whiskers said, sitting next to her. "O! Rabbit charm" He stroke his ears back, like wild hair.

"Yeah well, this isn't going to turn into something. I might like you, but not that much" Her old Brandy tone was returning to her, as what ever that had her. Lost its power. "In fact, you tell any one I did that. You'll be a skip rope, I'll swing over a active volcano"

He chuckled nervously. "Well guess I can't say I blame you, I'm not the best catch" He said, lowering his head.

She put her arm around him. "It's not that, I just have a reputation around her. I don't want to lose it" She smiled. "Besides, all the ladies would be disappointed if they heard about this"

He looked up at her "Really?"

"Oh yeah, mean they would think your taken. Then they would never ask you out" She patted his head.

"So this going to be like that other unspeakable moment, when you..."

She cut him off, before he could finish. "Whiskers!"

The End

## 2 - Can we keep him?

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Characters Brandy, Whiskers, Lola Boa, Cheryl and Meryl are property of Disney, and respective owners. Joe is property of Sura Tokaniku. Brandy & Mr. Whiskers Can we keep him? A peaceful afternoon in the jungle, till the echoing yelling of "Whiskers" ripped through the jungle.

The shout traced back to the home of Brandy and Whiskers, and shortly after. The White bunny was flying out of the house, and falling toward the ground.

"Go pester some where else" Brandy shouted down at him, fully annoyed with something Whiskers did. Picking himself up off the ground, and dusting off, Whiskers headed off into the jungle.

On his way, he heard an odd sound. Looking around, he slowed toward it.

Peering through leaves of a bush, he found a large orange furred cat. Wearing a pair of torn off jean shorts, and a red over shirt, laying on the ground.

He walked up slowly, and poked him. "Hello?" He spoke softly, not wanting to startle him. Much less, startle something that could eat him.

The cat shifted, but didn't move much.

"Hey, you ok?" He asked, kneeling down.

"Food" He said, in a hoarse dried voice.

"Most call me Whiskers" He joked, but then looked around. "Not sure what is around, other than me" He laughed again, more nervously.

"Anything" HE spoke again, almost weaker.

Whiskers dashed off, and came back with a gathering of fruits. Hoping his hunger wouldn't turn on the bunny.

Turning him over, Whiskers helped him sit up, by letting him rest to him. Giving him some of the food.

After a few bites, the cat seemed better off, able to sit up on his own. "Thanks," He said, voice less dry and clearer. "Name's Joe"

"I'm Whiskers, as I said"

"I like the sound of Food better" Whiskers paused, and a long silence passed between them, till Joe started to laugh. "Only kidding"

Laughing back half heartily, Whiskers stood up. "So where did you come from? Don't seem like you're from around here"

The cat stood with the bunny, and yawned. "Well," His story started. "I was a mouser, use to get all the mice around the harbor I lived at. Then one little mouse out smarted me. As much as I hate to admit" He looked off to the distance. "I was fooled onto a ship, and it left port before I could get off. On the way to where ever, I got tossed off. Lucky a suit case fell to, and I floated to this island" He pulled at the shirt, and looked to Whiskers. "More luckily, the cloths inside were still dry. So I used some to dry myself off, then put these on. Hoping maybe this was a inhabited island, but I guess luck didn't stay with me long"

"There are others here" Whiskers said. "A lot of them, you didn't see any of the other animals?"

"No" He looked around. "From the shore, to here. I didn't see a sole"

Whiskers thought, and then it hit him. "Most be cause you look like some of the jungle cats here, and a lot of the animals are hunted by them"

"Makes sense, other than mice. I don't have much taste for meat, didn't eat many mice. I just got rid of them from the port"

"Come meet my friend Brandy" The bunny said randomly, arcing his arm in a "this way" gesture. He blinked, and shrugged at Whisker. "Ok"

The two headed back to the Tree house, and some of the animals came out of hiding.

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-Joe: "Why did it get all dark?"

-Whiskers: "Must be a scene transition"

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"That rabbit, always messing up this place" Brandy said, as she cleaned up the remaining mess. "Get him to do it, if he knew what 'clean' was"

Lola boa stayed coiled on the bottom part of the bikini bunk bed. "I'd help ju, but I don't have arms" She said, with her heavy accent.

"It's ok, kinda gives me something to do. Kinda gets dull around here, be the point in a show were something major happens"

Like a worn plot line, Whiskers came through the door, followed by Joe. "Brandy look what I found" He said.

"This isn't going to be like that Jaguar you brought in here, that nearly ate us, is it?" She said, folding her arms glancing over at them.

"Na, we usually don't have the same plot twice" He said, before introducing the cat. "This is Joe, he's another one who got stranded here"

This perked Brandy's interest. "Really?" She walked over, and looked him over. "I'm Brandy Harrington, of the Florida Harringtons" She said, with her accustomed pride.

"Uh," He started, little unsure of the point of saying all that. "Joe, of the Newport... cats" He laughed nervously. "So you guys are marooned here too?"

"Kept Me" Lola said. "I've lived here all my life" She moved toward him. "Ju are good look'n"

The Cat smiled nervously, and rubbed the back of his head. "Thanks"

"So how did you get here?" Brandy asked. "Any chance you can get back, and take us?"

"Well, unless you want to try weathering the sea in a suit case, I'd say no" After that, he filled in the other two on his being there.

"Just hope, ju don't take all my food" Lola said, coiled onto the floor around the leaf chair he sat in, Whiskers next him, and Brandy still standing.

"Oh don't worry, I only did it as a job. I don't care for meat much"

"So Brandy, think he can stay here with us?" Whiskers asked.

"Not a lot of room in here, remember how crowded it was all those other times you tried getting a new roommate?" She answered.

Whiskers thought back, flashing through images of the Manatee, and Gorilla, and Elephant. "What ever happened to him?" He wondered.

"But where can he stay?" Whiskers whined.

"I don't know" Brandy snapped back.

"Ah, sorry for the intrusion" The slow, and well-thought voice spoke. "Normally I'm not one for the 'ease dropping' but couldn't help but here this man here needs a place of residents" The Otter walked in, moving up to the group.

"Hey Ed" Whiskers greeted.

"Hello Mr. Whiskers, Miss Brandy, Lola," He paused, as he came up to Joe's name, the cat filling it in for him. "Mr. Joe. I know I never brought it up before, but I have been entertaining the thought of having a roommate. Mr. Joe is welcome to stay with me, if he so chooses to take up my offer"

"I," He started, thinking it over. "Don't want to be any bother to any one"

"Can you teach that to Whiskers" Brandy muttered.

"It is quite alright, I have plenty of room in my cave" Ed said, holding up his paw. To hold back any thought of it being a burden on him.

"Well, if you're sure. I guess that will work"

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Joe followed Ed off to the cave, and shortly after Lola headed off.

Whiskers head off, to see how things were going for Joe and Ed.

"Hello?" His voice bounced around on the walls. Looking around, he played with the echo. "Hello, is there any body in there? Is there any one home? Come on now" The Echo repeated back every word, and he giggled.

"Hello Whiskers, having fun with my echo I see" Ed said behind him, nearly making the bunny jump from suit and fur.

"Your sneaky, you know that?" He said, calming down.

"I am sorry, I have been known to be a very slippery otter," He said back. "What do I owe this visit?"

"Just checking to see how you and Joe are doing, seeing if your throwing any wild parties with out me"

"Nope, I would never keep such an advent for you. You are the very sense of the word 'party animal' be shameful not to have you along" He headed into the cave, with Whiskers following.

"Mr. Joe has headed out to meet some of the local, get on a friendly basis with his new neighbors. That type of thing, and all"

"Sure hope he doesn't scare any one" Whiskers looked out the entrance, and wondered. "He is a cat"

Ed thought it over, and then spoke. "I wouldn't worry too much Mr. Whiskers, we met with a few of the jungle dwellers on the way here. I am sure, that he is doing fine"

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Near the watering hole, Joe walked up. The group there paused, taking in the sight of the stranger.

"Who is that?" one whispers to another.

"Looks like he's with that dog and rabbit" another muttered.

Joe looked around nervously, as all eyes were on him. "Hey, every one" He got out.

Cheryl and Maryl flew up to him, meeting him earlier. "Hi again Joe" Cheryl said.

"Don't worry guy, he's fine" Maryl said to the rest.

"Cues me, but I was talking. I was about to say that" Cheryl said, turning to her sister.

"You wasn't so slow, you might have" Maryl countered.

"Oh no you didn't"

"I did, what are you gonna do about it?"

Joe watched back and forth, as the two fought. "I don't want to interrupt you guys, I'll just head over there"

"Oh don't worry, she's the one in charge of interrupt'n people" Cheryl said.

"Only the people, who should be interrupted" Maryl said back.

"Oh, too bad you can't interrupt your self then" Again the two started shout back and forth, and Joe just slipped past.

"Hey there" A sly sounding voiced called him.

Joe looked over, and saw a spotted cat near the bushes. "Hi, nice to meet another cat"

"Yeah, say. Word is, you know that dog and rabbit. They says you're pals" The other cat said.

"I guess you can say that" Joe said, not sure where this was going.

"A few of my pals, want to have a get together with them. Problem is, we're sorta seen as the bad guys. Being the higher ones higher on the food chain"

"Sorry to hear, what can I do?" Joe asked, willing to help and make friends.

"Glade you asked, all we need is you to bring em to the jungle. Don't tell em though, just say somethin' like 'You was wonderin' about this thing out there' or somethin'. Cause they know you want to help them meet us, than they wouldn't come. Seeing hows we're the 'bad guys'"

"Well," He thought about it. "I guess I could"

"Good lad, down that way. We'll be waitin' for ya"

"Ok, I'll go get them"

With that, Joe headed off to the tree house.

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"Why are we both out here?" Brandy asked, following the cat to the area he was told to go.

"I just figured, be nicer to get to know each other out here. So if any one passed by, you could help me get to know them too" Joe said, as they neared the spot.

"We could have done that at the water hole" She said finally, as they stopped.

"This looks good" He said, smiling. Knowing that his newest friends would be here soon.

"Yeah" a voice called out, sounding scruffier then the other cat from earlier. "Good enough to eat" A larger spotted cat stepped into the clearing, fallowed by a group of them.

"What is going on?" Brandy asked, in a near panic. "Joe, what is this?"

"Joe here, helped us lore youse guy in" The Cat from earlier said, moving in.

"He said he wanted to get together with you two, but cause of their reputations. Knew you wouldn't come" He said, still not knowing what was happening.

"Yeah, cause they want to eat us" Brandy said, Whiskers hide behind her. "Real brave their"

Joe looked around, seeing the hunger in the other cat's eyes. "Wait, that's not what you said"

"Oops, guess I lied" The boss like cat laughed, and the group tightened around them.

"I won't let you hurt them" Joe said, taking up a sterner tone then his normal soft one.

"You haven't a choice, case you hadn't noticed. We out number you, three to one" Another cat said.

"Then, I'll have to stop you all" He took off the shirt, and stood before the leader and one he first met.

Sizing him up, then trying to make him-self seem larger.

He just laughed, and pointed out him. Two of the other cats leapt at him, and in a flash, they were behind him. A skid in the ground, where they slid, Joe didn't seem to have moved, and this irked the boss cat. Hinting for another pair to jump him from behind, but they landed on their backs at the boss cat's feet.

Brandy and Whiskers watched, as Joe sent every cat that came at him, flying.

The Big cat, and the boss were all that were left. The Big one came at him, and met with the same fait.

Slamming spine-word into a tree, and falling weak.

The Boss clenched his fists, if it hadn't been for the fur, they would have been white knuckled, they were so tightly balled.

He tried throwing a punch, but an upper cut slammed his chin. Sending him stumbling back, and before he could react. The wind escaped him, as he bent over at the fist in his gut made the crease.

Falling to his knees, he grabbed his stomach. Folding his arms there, trying to catch his breath.

"I'd leave" Joe said, glaring down at the spotted cat. Who looked up into the blazing irises.

Limply, he staggered up, and with a flick of his head. He wobbled off, with his band fallowing.

Joe relaxed, and sighed. Grabbing his shirt, not turning to face the other two.

"Wow Joe, you were amazing" Brandy said, walking up to him.

"Yeah. Wham, boom bam. They never stood a chance," Whiskers said. "Not agence the mighty, Joe"

His voice took on the guise of a TV Announcer.

"Wouldn't have to, if I didn't bring you two here" He put the shirt back on, and walked off.

"But Joe, where are you going?" Brandy asked, with deep concern.

"Some where, so you won't be in trouble cause of me" He said, still walking off.



"Don't worry, I get us in trouble all the time, and it works out in the end. And Brandy never gets rid of me" Whiskers said, trying to sound cheery.

"Only cause I can't get rid of you" she muttered. "You don't have to leave, just a mistake"

"He stopped, and looked back. With a smile not reaching his eyes. "Thanks, but I think it's best for now. I'll be back again, before you know it" He turned again. "Tell Ed; 'Sorry I won't be around for awhile, and not to wait for me'"

With that, he walked off. Disappearing into the jungle, Brandy and Whiskers watching. Hoping they would see him again.

-The End-