

chris and friends in skull of shadows

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the chris' first story

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1 - like any other day

One day in East Farmingdale, it was a beautiful crisp day. The gentle breeze of air slightly tapping against your face, the daisies blowing in the wind, the sun shining happily down and lighting the dark world to a beautiful clearness...

THE PERFECT KIND OF DAY TO BE INDOORS PLAYING VIDEO GAMES!

Chris was inside in his room watching a nice episode of Oprah whe....I mean uhhh...

football when the "save the world" alarm went off. "Chris! C'mon, didn't you hear the alarm?" asked evil Chris. "No I was watching Oprah...uhhh... I mean football..."

replied Chris, nervously. "Well lets g...did you just say Oprah?" said evil Chris.

"Uhhhh...the alarm" Chris said defensively. "I'll go get crazy Chris" said evil Chris.

When the three were soaring towards town when evil Chris stopped to ask Chris, "seriously Oprah?" he asked concerned. "WOULD YOU GET OVER THAT ALREADY!" screamed Chris in deep anger. "Oh look, the dragon" said Chris.

It wasn't a normal dragon; it had a robotic left arm, one missing eye, a devil tipped

tail, and it was breathing sparks of mysterious green fire. "Alright Mr. dragon fancy pants..." said Chris, interrupted by evil Chris... "Mr. dragon fancy pants..."

please...crazy Chris can come up with better insults than that!" said evil Chris,

mockingly. "Anyway before I was rudely interrupted....oh yeah Mr. dragon fancy pants, lets get it on!" said Chris itching willing and ready for action! A few of his super powered "palm blasts" bought the mighty dragon crashing down, Chris, who had remained unharmed (except for a little torch of fire) smiled insultingly, "The pumpkin reaper is running low on GOOD dragons" said Chris confidently. Back at home they were watching T.V. and being bored on the couch while unaware to them, someone was watching them through a crystal ball...someone with blood red eyes, then in a dark voice he said "HE HE HE....all is going according to plan!". Suddenly Chris felt, empty in a ways, he then realized what was happening and yelled "hey guys...I don't mean to interrupt you but....MY POWERS ARE FADING!". "Hmm...something tells me that green fire wasn't just any old fire, but gorplexigon fire. The highly dangerous stuff..."

I think the Pumpkin Reaper sent that dragon to vanish your powers!" said evil Chris.

“Well what am I gonna' do!?!???” Chris screamed. Evil Chris shrugged. “I have about as much a clue as crazy Chris on a collage I.Q. test” he replied.

2 - what to do...what to do...

"Look, as much as I know crazy Chris would be lost in a collage I.Q. test, that's no excuse for un-answered questions! THIS IS SERIOUS!" yelled Chris resisting

the urge to punch his sarcastic remark making hide. Suddenly the save the world alarm went off again, breaking the ever growing eerie silence in the room. "Look, I'm going

with Crazy Chris to save the town, you can stay here and watch more Oprah, while ME, MYSELF and CRAZY CHRIS are out saving the world okay?" demanded evil Chris in a more of an orderish rather than a questionish voice. "Fine..." said Chris...gloomily.

After evil Chris and Crazy Chris had flown off into the sky towards downtown Farmingdale, Chris was all alone. "well...it looks like theres only one thing to do..."

PARTY!" said Chris excitedly when suddenly the doorbell rang. He cautiously

opened the door, it was may, max, ash and pikachu. "Hey, whats up" asked Chris.

"Nothing really" replied Max. "So, what do you want?" asked Chris.

"We were, well yanno', just in the neighborhood...and..."started may...but ash butted in and said... "may wanted to see skipper for some reason...". "Skipper, why" asked Chris

"Well uhh....I don't know..."

3 - the pumpkin reaper

replied May.... "I just....ohhh I cant hide it anymore...."

"I'M IN LOVE!" replied may, happy as can be.

"WITH ME??!!!" Chris asked excitedly, "No, with skippy" may replied.

"listen gal I rea....did you just call him skippy?" asked Chris, mouth dropped open.

Skipper jumped out of his pokeball in a flash of red electric. *Hmmm...*

I could use my cupid powers to make her fall in love with me...oh yeah...powers gone...

thought Chris deep in grief. Meanwhile Crazy Chris and Evil Chris were soaring when

Crazy Chris, you might think he's too stupid to feel shock-ness-ness, but well...he did, crazy Chris' mouth was stretched wider open than a rubber band monster with sanitary gloves on. "Whats the matter dipstick" asked Evil Chris. "L...L...LLL...(evil chris slapped him) ll...look! It's the pp..p...p.p..p...p...p...pumpkin reaper!!!!!" screamed Crazy Chris. The pumpkin reaper was a jack o lantern version of the grim reaper.

"So, its you, where Chrissy the wissy?" asked the pumpkin reaper.

Back at the house Chris was watching them from a tv screen he had heard the Chrissy Wissy comment and magically he had enough power to magically make an anvil appear over the pumpkin reaper...and I think you know the rest...

"Ouch" replied the pumpkin reaper. "oh yeah that's right" he said... "he doesn't have enough powers to come! Mwa muwa hahahahah!!!" laughed the pumpkin reaper.

"We'll fix that!" said evil Chris. "Fix it, are we plumbers now?" asked Crazy Chris morphing himself into a full costumed plumber, "wheres the leak ma'm?" asked Crazy Chris to the pumpkin reaper.

"Ma'm...ma'm...MA'M!!!" he said enraged, "Nobody calls me ma'm! now die!!!" he screamed as he launched a full body lunge at them.

4 - welcom to hell!

Then he tried using his long evil vines to strangle them. Evil Chris dodged to safety but Crazy Chris, not so good, he got the full effect... "HA HA HA YOU FOOLS WILL NEVER WIN!" the pumpkin reaper (or pr) laughed. He then punched them and something weird happened, they both got sent into some other dimension....THE UNDERWORLD! The underworld is a fiery place in the center of the earth where all dragons demons, monsters ghosts ghouls etc. live. "Oh great, I would've preferred to have the pumpkin reaper destroy the town then get stuck in the underworld" said Evil Chris. "Please, we plumbers got a lot of work to do, I mean look at that" said crazy Chris, still in a plumbers outfit. He pointed to an underworld pipe. "I mean look at that, its leaking lava!" said Crazy Chris. "Uhhh....crazy Chris, were not plumbers" said evil Chris. "*suuurreee...*" replied crazy Chris, being sarcastic. The two walked around for hours and nothing but houses, (more like mini haunted mansions) surrounded by glowing warm and perspiration-inducing lava. "I thought thousands of dragons and demons lived here, but I don't see anything..." said evil Chris. Back at the house Chris and the pokemon gang were playing twister, Chris was losing. Don't ask me why, I'm just trying to finish a page. They spun the wheel. "Right foot green" Chris shouted. Everyone struggled and twisted until they all got it right. After pikachu won, they all decided to set out and get a milk shake. When they got into main street, the place was a heck pit, and townspeople were running around screaming things like "HELP US" or "WHERE'S CHRIS?!" and "AHHHH!" until they all saw Chris walk in to the center of the road, (where no cars were on in this time of terror) all them screamed `YAY! ITS CHRIS, WERE ALL SAVED!". Unfortunately Chris, (still deprived of his powers had to halt them and say, "I'm sorry...I cant help you...I have no powers....". One kid said, but you don't need powers to be a hero! "Yeah...true, but you do need some decent teammates...(he turned around and faced the milkshake store) WHO AT THIS POINT SHOULD BE OVER HERE!" Chris said...leaving the child to scream, after the kid, everyone started screaming again. "Oh sorry" the team said, bloated from milkshake. "Hey, wheres mine?" Chris asked. "We didn't get you one" ash replied. "Well we gotta stop the pumpkin reaper bef..." suddenly the pumpkin reaper came crashing down beat up before Chris could finish his sentence. "I..i...i...it w..w...wasn't m..m...m...me" he managed to mumble, "Even g..g..greater evil..." said the pumpkin reaper, on the ground like a fallen person in the war. "Who' asked max. "The skull reaper..." said the PR.

One building, which no one was in, came crashing down at the mere mention of his name. "Whos that?" asked Chris. "You see, every plant has a core and in every core, theres an underworld, each with different species of dragons demons etc, with every underworld, theres a head reaper, the skull reaper is Jupiters reaper, and has adapted

Into the empty atmosphere of space, he learned how to convert himself into a strnge gas and travel through the air, so he goes and checks on the other planets constantly, since he goes so fast because the gas travels through the emptiness of space, since theres no atmosphere, he can travel freely without and atmosphere to slow him down" said the Pumpkin reaper, shivering with fear, "Because he checks the planets constantly, hes become more powerful learning techniques from every plant, once he learns a new power form a new planet, he uses it to take over a new planet, so he' s become master reaper"

said the Pumpkin reaper, shaking now more than ever, "we had a plan to stop you by

disabling your powers, but for some reason he betrayed me after I sent your two friends to the underworld, I don't know why, but maybe you can help me?" he asked.

5 - now i'm a business man

"Hmmm..." Thought Chris. "How do I know this isn't a trick" asked Chris deviously.

"DO YOU SERIOUSLY THING I WOULD...(COUGH) HURT MYSELF *THIS* BAD

IF IT WAS A TRICK??!" screamed the pumpkin reaper. "No I suppose not" said Chris, "alright, we'll help you...for my powers back..." said Chris, smiling. "I am sorry I c..c..cant do that" he said gloomily. "Well why not?" asked Chris, "Because, like I sais, the skull reaper betrayed me when I sent your two friends into the underworld." Replied the pumpkin reaper, "Wait, what friends?" Chris asked, confused. "That winged one and that stupid one" pr said. "YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU SENT CRAZY CHRIS AND EVIL CHRIS TO THE UNDERWORLD!???" screamed Chris.

"Yes, before skully ol' boy betrayed me, he said it was too risky sending them to the underworld because he said they could destroy it, then he started hurting me and and and...I GOT ALL THESE BOBOS! WHAAAAA!!!!" cried the pumpkin reaper.

"Oh get a life" said Chris. "I HAVE A PUMPKIN FOR A HEAD AND YOU EXPECT ME TO GET A LIFE!!!!?? WHAAAAA!" cried the pumpkin reaper. "Hmm...good point"

said Chris. "Don't worry I think they have therapists for that" said Chris, chuckling hardly under his breath.

Meanwhile back in the under world Mr. crazy Chris the plumber and evil Chris were walking happily(okay, maybe happily isn't the right word for it...)along and a dragon jumped out at them, sniffed crazy Chris only to get the reply, "Sorry, you don't have an appointment, I can squeeze you in, *oh wait, that's a business man, oh wait I know what to do...hey, theres a funny echo in here...echo..echo...echo!*" thought crazy Chris, and suddenly...POOF!...he was now a business man, full suited and with the knowledge...

Wait...HALF knowledge to do it. "OKAY, know I can squeezy you out " he said, 1/4th

Clued as always.