

Mikey is ticklish?!?!

By tickler4682

Submitted: July 3, 2010

Updated: July 22, 2010

Basically Donny has a new torture contraption and he tricks poor Mikey here into being his dummy.Hehehehe...

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/tickler4682/58030/Mikey-is-ticklish>

Chapter 1 - Whatchimahilly	2
Chapter 2 - bait and fish	3
Chapter 3 - The Room of Doom!(Or Donny's workshop.)	4

1 - Whatchimahilly

Me: Okay this is my 1st story, but prob not best. Sorry. Alright then lets get this party started. PLACES!!

Don's Lab: (Bzzzzzzzzz clank.) Don: Alright Raph hand me the wheresit. Raph: where is it? D (Don): That's right the wheresit. R: Yeah that's what I said where is it? D: *Raph* wheresit **stat!** R: I'm asking you Donny WHERE IS IT??? D: The wheresit is a tool Raph. Right next to the thingamajig. R: Oh (smacks self in face) how stupid of me. Right next to the thingimabob. (picks up a tool. hands to D.) D: No not the thingamabob the thingamajig! The thingimabob is for adding watts to the doohicky. R: What? D: Watts. R: WHAT?? D: That's right, watts. R: What??? D: Exactly! R: Grrrr. Donny if you don't start making sense I'm gonna smash all your whatchyamacallits with this hoosywhatsits!!! (D giggles.) R: What's so funny? D: Raph that's not a hoosywhatsits. R: huh? D: that's the new industrial strength plunger I invented to unclog the Ancient One's toilet. R: (drops plunger.) *OH NASTY!!!!!!*

2 - bait and fish

Me:K now we're in the lair in a room that only don and mike know about.

D:hey mikey I need your help with a project of mine.

M:And tell me why should I help you?

D:Because there's a reward.

M:(much more interested now)What?

D:I have rockets for your skateboard.You can go up to 5,000 miles per hour max.

M:I'll help you!!

D:Great!follow me.

3 - The Room of Doom!(Or Donny's workshop.)

Donny leads Mikey to a room somewhere in the sewers.

M:Donny do you have a heater in here??

D:You're going to be sweating once we're finished.

M:okay...

D:okay just sit here I'll be right back.

M:okay.(sits on a couch.)

(D leaves.A cloud of red smoke fills the room)

M:What the!!*cough,cough*ugh...(passes out)

D:yay the smoke worked.