

John Egbert roleplay reference sheet by Kat. It's kind of huge and super, so using CTRL+F if definitely a good idea! The headings aren't exactly unique so I fixed it up so that the relationship section at least is more easily searchable. It all kind of copy/pasted into one huge lump but it should still be basically decipherable. (EDIT: Mostly fixed now! I kept some of the speech mannerisms in a cluster though because it looked neater that way.)

If you'd like a copy of the word document (easier to navigate and a bit neater) just skype me at ghost-dad-is-rad. the version i have is also a little more up to date! (has more act 6 stuff) you can also contact me via my tumblr: <http://palhomo.tumblr.com/>

Contents:

General Info

- General

- Cakes and Food

- John's House

Movies, Games and TV

[[Section omitted on account of being too fucking long, and a copy existing here:

<http://cel3stial.com/forums/showthread.php?tid=10518> and alt here:

<http://pokestuck.proboards.com/index.cgi?action=display&board=chatter&thread=698&page=1#2684>]]

Mannerisms

- Frequent Expressions

- Laughter

- Roleplay Actions

- Swearing

- Smilies

- Chat Speak

- Extra Punctuation

[[I wrote out a tutorial on "How John Talks", located here:

<http://cel3stial.com/forums/showthread.php?tid=10514> with an alt here:

<http://pokestuck.proboards.com/index.cgi?action=display&board=chatter&thread=698&page=1#2685>]]

Key Quotations [[this is my personal favourite section- I use these a LOT]]

- Defining Quotes

- Romance

- Humor

- Douchebaggery

Relationships

- A Rose

- B Dave

- C Davesprite

- D Jade

- E Karkat

F Vriska
G Dad
H Nanna
I Kanaya
J Terezi
K Jake

Other Dialogue

John's Game FAQ
John's Letters
Seer: Descend

[[There's one other flash where John has a few lines just before he ascends to god tier, but I haven't got around to transcribing it yet. It's not as important as Seer: Decend.]]

General Info

General

Your name is JOHN. As was previously mentioned it is your BIRTHDAY. A number of CAKES are scattered about your room. You have a variety of INTERESTS. You have a passion for REALLY TERRIBLE MOVIES. You like to program computers but you are NOT VERY GOOD AT IT. You have a fondness for PARANORMAL LORE, and are an aspiring AMATEUR MAGICIAN. You also like to play GAMES sometimes.

You decorated your desktop with some rather handsome WALLPAPER which you made yourself. You are really proud of it.

[[http://www.mspaintadventures.com/storyfiles/hs2/00024_2.gif]]

It is your thirteenth birthday, and as with all twelve preceding it, something feels missing from your life.

EB: oh, and screw you, typhus is an awesome browser!

EB: it is old school.

GG: jooohhhhn, it is so crappy

EB: typhus is the best and that's really all there is to say on the matter.

EB: i combined the cards in the lathe thingy and made this!

EB: it is so sweet, man look at me go.

TT: I see.

TT: That was a really good idea, John. Nice work.

EB: but you can't just "subtract" object codes from other codes!

JOHN: jaspers, holy shit, another cake?

JASPERSPRITE: :3

JOHN: but there are still all these others we haven't touched.

JOHN: nanna is really baking up a storm today.

JOHN: i've been snacking on gushers a whole lot. bluh...

JOHN: i never realized how terrible they were, actually.

GT: i got some presents from my dad. like this big weird clown doll that i didn't like much.

GT: and some fruit gushers...

GT: oh yeah! i also realized gushers were made by betty crocker. that freaked me the fuck out!

GT: did YOU realize betty crocker makes gushers???

AG: This comes as news to me.

GT: well she does. her villainy knows no bounds.

MEENAH: ever do any baking nerd

JOHN: yeah, a little...

John's House

You see the view of your yard from your window.

Hanging from the tree is your TIRE SWING. In a kid's yard, a tree without a tire swing is like a proper gentleman without a monocle. That is to say, HE CAN HARDLY BE CONSIDERED A TERRIBLY PROPER GENTLEMAN AT ALL.

A bright orange flame flickers in the FIREPLACE. It doesn't matter that it's April and not terribly chilly outside. In a home, a FIREPLACE needs a fire, because that's what FIREPLACE is for. A fire BELONGS in a FIREPLACE, dammit, cata(ptcha)gorically, at all times, without exception.

Sometimes you feel like you are trapped in this room. Stuck, if you will, in a sense which possibly borders on the titular.

The door on the left leads to the KITCHEN, from which the smell of baking wafts -- a powerful aroma which could lift an especially portly hobo off his feet.

The door on the right leads to the STUDY, where your DAD spends a lot of time. You can see your BACK YARD from the window. The jewel in its crown is the SWING SET which has provided you with years of joy. There is also a SPRING-MOUNTED POGO-RIDE, which has been responsible for more than one painful injury, and has provided you with years of lament.

GT: this is my green slime ghost pogo ride, in all its glory.

GT: in my childhood, it was hours of fun, and hundreds of painful injuries.

Those sons of bitches. NO ONE risks painful injury on your GREEN SLIME GHOST POGO RIDE.

No one but YOU.

GT: anyway, this thing is kind of a death trap, and i haven't ridden it for years.

GT: i think my dad had it installed as one of his ridiculous ways of making a man out of me.

GT: these are my neighbors, who live in a lot of same looking houses as mine.

GT: i never see them. i think they're all really busy people with a lot of serious business to attend to.

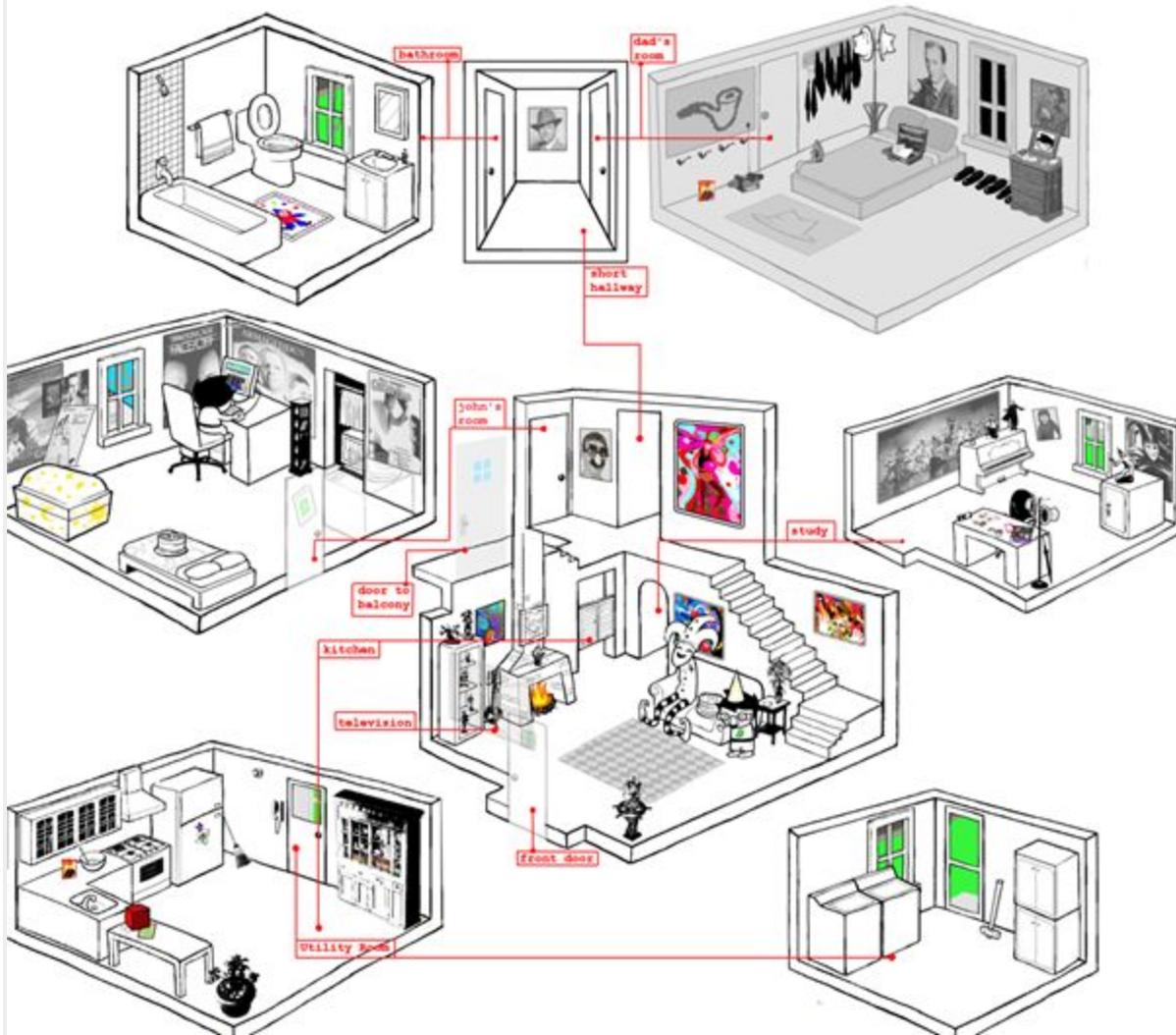
GT: there is not really much to see in this town...

GT: but there are these lakes.

GT: this lake here did not used to be a lake. a long time ago, before i was born, there was a factory here.

GT: my dad says there was a huge explosion. he was walking by with my nanna when he saw it.

Egbert House



Manerisms

Frequent Expressions

lame
pff
augh
sweet

totally
awesome
rad
man
dude
kind of
i guess
dumb
jeez
gosh

Lame

EB: pff.
EB: laaaaaaaame.
EB: pffff.
EB: lame.
EB: hahaha.
EB: oh god.
EB: SO LAME.
EB: ha ha, it sounds like you have a really lame culture.
EB: laaaaaaaame.

Augh

TG: in bruce almighty. whoops, different bruce from the one i just mentioned
EB: aaaaaarrgh!
EB: aaaaauuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuggghhhhhhh!!!!!!
EB: augh!
EB: AUGH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
JOHN: augh you bastard!
EB: augh!
EB: BUT WHYYYYYYYYY!
JOHN: aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaauuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuugh!

Sweet

EB: oh, what?! no man, cage is sweet. so sweet.
EB: OH YES, SWEET!!
EB: now we're talking!
EB: it is sweet, so sweet, you would probably like it.
EB: it is so sweet, i look like link, if zelda was a quest about an elf scientist.
EB: don't you see? my sweet movie posters. look at them, they're fucking ruined.

EB: but that would have been sweet if i did just then.

GT: oh sweet, that has been on my wish list,

EB: whoa ok but i just got the most awesome present.

TT: The rabbit?

EB: SO SWEET.

anyway, have a good one buddy! and stay busy being totally sweet!

Totally

that is totally how people have bigtime downfalls.

EB: i already know you are totally into the strider anyway.

assuming you all aren't totally smooched out by then!!!

EB: wow, yeah you're totally not trolling me, bro!

they're totally authentic!

EB: so kind of totally busted i guess.

EB: yup, we totally are.

Awesome

JOHN: ok, that sounds awesome.

EB: oh, and screw you, typhus is an awesome browser!

unless it's something awesome like ghost busters,

EB: i am just acting out a scene from an awesome movie and having some fun, what's wrong with that?

they tether a grumpy police man's awesome car to the plane and smash it,

EB: i got a little monsters poster, it's so awesome.

TT: you should ask john about it, because he thinks it's awesome, which it is.

GT: actually, im not even sure what the point of mcconaughey was in that movie. but he was still awesome.

EB: well bottom line is...

EB: he's awesome

EB: that's really all there is to say on the matter!

EB: whoa ok but i just got the most awesome present.

EB: but i think we need to stop and acknowledge the bunny sassacre fedora i just made.

TT: It's awesome.

EB: yeah.

i just wanted to take a break from telling you how much your gay butt stinks all the time and say what an awesome friend you are.

also, it's not ugly, it's awesome.

GT: it is almost too awesome.

EB: he seems like he was an awesome guy, i would have liked to have the chance to talk to him.

did you see the cloud, rose? it's pretty awesome.

Rad

GT: oh gosh.

GT: so rad.

EB: but why would i do that? my ecto labsuit is rad!

Man

JOHN: oh man, that's great!

EB: hurrerrr oh man what a burn!

EB: oh man, i must be getting closer to the conversations where you're trolling me harder!

EB: man...

EB: i knooooow.

EB: oh man, look at this outburst of little human words i'm saying!

EB: bluuuh, oh man, i got so served, bluuuuuuuuuh!

EB: man, see i just don't think all the rapping stuff is really as cool as you think it is.

EB: what? oh man, you're going to use that?

EB: man, look at these shitty stairs...

EB: oh man, see this isn't cool.

EB: oh man who cares about the bathroom, now there's a meteor heading for my house!!!

EB: oh man...

EB: i could have warned you about stairs, rose!

EB: man, i don't know how i feel about that!

JADE: do you want it to come true?

JOHN: man.

JOHN: i don't know.

JOHN: oh man, rose and dave have sweet god tier pajamas like us! that's so awesome.

EB: oh man, the bunny was awesome, but i don't have time to talk, i'm playing sburb and it's kind of a nightmare.

GG: i will go outside and look....

EB: oh man, alright but be careful, ok?

EB: oh man.

EB: he sounds like such a handful.

EB: hahaha, oh man, that sucked so bad!

EB: man, i've got to say i'm a little disappointed by this "masterful trolling" you were bragging about.

EB: oh man.

EB: this is it, isn't it?

EB: oh, man.

EB: our "first" conversation ever? i can't wait.

EB: oh, man.

EB: i guess if there is nothing i can say to change your mind, and it's something you really have to do, then i understand.

TT: oh man, i don't know.

TT: why don't you pick the time that will make the most complicated mess out of everything imaginable?

EB: oh man, whatever, what do you even want.

EB: oh man, you have a hacker??

EB: oh man, let me drop everything and go there, because i'm in such a huge hurry to take more of your advice!

oh man... you mean, they're here?!

Dude

EB: so nasty! gross dude!!!

EB: dude, i don't have time for your nerdy raps!

i think you just gotta get out of your bro's shadow and spread your wings dude!!!

EB: he is like a dude on butler island.

EB: i mean, a dude who happens to be one of the butlers...

EB: i was punking you dude!

GT: pff, i know i'm dumber than rose, that is not much of a burn, dude!

Kind Of

EB: i just feel kind of bad i fell asleep,
this thing is kind of a death trap

TT: you look kind of like...

TT: howie mandel from little monsters.

TT: even though, to be perfectly frank, he was kind of a big monster.

he kind of preached to her about having faith instead of believing in the sciences so hard all the time

EB: kind of, um... spooky?

EB: it is really kind of...

EB: awkward.

EB: especially when they act kind of nefarious!!!

i am kind of caught off guard.

JOHN: haha, dave looks like kind of a doofus with that snug little hood.

and i guess you are like, kind of spidery themed or something?

EB: by some kind of voice that i can't really even hear.

i'm kind of babbling.

EB: but maybe that doesn't matter? these are kind of special circumstances.

JOHN: it's kind of weird kissing a dead body, but i didn't mind.

EB: we just became earth human buddies in a kind of weird way.

EB: i just think it's kind of funny when you do it.

CG: I HOPE THIS PUTS IN PERSPECTIVE HOW TERRIBLE YOU ARE.

EB: huh...

EB: yeah, it kind of does.

EB: so then, this is how we're supposed to meet. that is kind of exciting.

EB: that sounds kind of awesome.

and i guess you are like, kind of spidery themed or something?

EB: but it's kind of hurting my head to think about!

EB: because you're kind of goofy.

GC: W3LL YOUR3 K1ND OF

GC: W3LCOM3

GC: YOU UNGR4T3FUL 34RTH HORS3S NO1SY BUTTHOL3!!!

but now you are kind of giving me the creeps!

You have kind of a hard time reading shitty leetspeak in spite of your awesome hacker cred.

what? you sound kind of upset. what is it, rose?

are you getting aggravated that i am talking to you kind of like you are a dog?

i'm kind of babbling.

I Guess

EB: i guess in your future.

and then he would send liv tyler to me, or actually to you i guess, into the past somehow?

they belong to the supernatural realms, which have more to do with religion i guess?

i guess contact mixes aliens and ghosts because jodie foster saw her ghost dad in outer space?

i guess the lesson is that science and aliens teach us that ghosts and religion are fake?

while matthew mcconaughey sort of acted as her spiritual guide i guess...

and i guess in the end she believed him, maybe?

AG: Does that mean you'll believe me now?

GT: i guess i always did, sort of.

EB: yeah, superman is pretty cool, i guess.

JOHN: oh well, there it goes. too late i guess.

EB: oh jeez, yeah i guess you're right.

EB: fine.

EB: i GUESS.

EB: because the skepticism center of my brain is starting to wear kind of thin i guess.

EB: i guess i'll make this rocket now.

EB: and see if this dumbass code actually does the trick.

EB: i guess that's not all i'm talking about.

EB: i guess i just started worryin'...

EB: that you are getting away from us!

i guess i am a little nervous.

EB: oh. like one at a time i guess. and if i put too much in, something falls out.

EB: big, i guess.

and i guess he's in the same boat i'm in, not knowing stuff and all.

EB: it's pretty neat, i guess.

JOHN: oh well, there it goes. too late i guess.

EB: anyway, i guess that's enough of that nonsense.

EB: so talk to you in the future i guess.

EB: it is like, when a boy likes another boy.

EB: or i guess hates, in this case.

EB: yeah, well we never really talked about it in the past, so i guess we do agree to that.

and i guess i was wondering aloud if something could have been done.

EB: but that's pretty cool i guess, seeing as you are an alien.

EB: well then, thanks, i guess?

EB: ha ha, i guess...

EB: ok, that...

EB: SORT OF makes sense, i guess.

EB: i guess i understand. i mean, i'm trying to, with the cultural difference and all.

EB: i guess i had no idea how different we really were.

EB: i guess that is why you didn't get along with her?

Dumb

This is the dumbest idea you've had in weeks!!!

EB: derp! they aren't idolizing ME, it's my dumb bedsheets they love!

EB: it's so stupid.

i know i'm dumber than rose

EB: that's the dumbest thing i've ever heard.

EB: but the cake mix... ugh, that's so dumb.

EB: he's so dumb!!

EB: i am not bitter! i just think your plan is dumb.

they MIGHT even be more ironic than you and your bro's dumb pointy anime shades.

EB: that's dumb. i'm going to talk to you whenever i want!

EB: well it may sound dumb, but i was hoping to avoid nanna and her spooky ghost cookies.

Jeez

EB: what, there's a fire??

TT: There will be soon.

EB: oh jeez!

AG: Whaaaaaaaaat??????????

EB: oh jeez, i dunno.

EB: never mind.

EB: haha, oh jeez, that is silly!

EB: jeez, spinneret.

EB: jeez!!!

Gosh

EB: oh gosh, i'm sooooo sorry!

GT: oh gosh.

GT: so rad.

EB: gosh...

EB: your team is so crazy!.

GG: he seems to think its dangerous!

EB: well gosh, he's probably right!

Laughter

GT: haha, you mean mac and me?

TG: howie???

EB: haha I WISH.

TT: haha, well i know what you guys look like.

EB: hahaha, oh man, that sucked so bad!

EB: hahaha.

EB: oh god.

EB: SO LAME.

JOHN: haha, dave looks like kind of a doofus with that snug little hood.

EB: haha, oh jeez, that is silly!

EB: jk haha.

EB: hahahahahaha!

EB: oh man, look at this outburst of little human words i'm saying!

EB: HAHA DAVE,

EB: I THINK ALL THIS LAUGHING MADE ME POOP IN MY PANTS TOO HARD.

EB: haha, spiders are gross!

EB: VERY FUNNY ROSE HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA

EB: HE HE

EB: HA HA HA HA HA

EB: hahaha!

EB: i was punking you dude!

EB: told you bro!!!!!!

EB: hahahaha.

EB: haha, remember when you made that ugly thing?

GG: have you ever talked to two of him at once????

EB: haha, no!

EB: so, haha.

EB: haha, why?

EB: haha, yeah I hear you.

EB: hehe... yeah me too. :)
EB: gotcha! hehehehe
EB: wait, what am i saying, you are always a douche, hehe.
CG: YES, THANK YOU.
EB: heheheheh, your dad was a crab monster?
EB: heheh. car cat. that is how i am saying that.
EB: heheh. i am pronouncing that like a really long "june".
EB: heheh, i am not telling.
EB: a true wise guy never reveals his tricks.
EB: heheheh, yep! also, her ashes were there too.
GT: i would probably be pretty nervous on a date with a normal girl, let alone on a...
GT: DATE WITH AN ALIEN SPACE GHOST!!!
GT: heheheheheheh.
EB: hehe, no.
EB: i won't tell him you said it, heheheh.
EB: heheh, i did not take him that seriously.
heheh. ok, i'll shut up now.
EB: heheh, i am just joking around, of course.
GG: durrrr oh really john :p
AG: Ok. Til next time, Mr. Anderson.
EB: (hehehehehehehehe)
CG: SEE, YOU ARE DEALING WITH A PRO, YOU CAN'T OUT TROLL ME SO JUST FORGET ABOUT IT AND STOP TRYING.
EB: (hehehehehehehehehehehe)

Roleplay Actions

EB: /ROLLS EYES
EB: maybe...
EB: /EYES SUSPICIOSLY
GT: MYSTERIOUS WINK ;)
CG: I MEANT LET HERSELF OFF.
CG: THE HOOK. THE FUCKING HOOK, IT'S A FIGURE OF GODDAMN SPEECH.
EB: /raises eyebrows

Swearing

JOHN: hey, i wonder what the fuck ever happened to liv anyway?
JOHN: oh. well that was quite a ruse then. that son of a bitch!
EB: serves them right for ruining my posters. the bastards.
TT: Which posters?
EB: don't you see? my sweet movie posters. look at them, they're fucking ruined.
EB: fuck!!!

EB: rose, this is all oil! it'll all just explode any second, won't it???

TT: I don't think the fire's rate of propagation is quite as fast as you're imagining.

TT: But the danger is still significant.

TT: Especially considering that your bed is sinking.

EB: fuuuuuuuuuuuck!!!!!!

GT: holy shit, look at these glittering space riches!

EB: what i am hearing is seriously scaring the shit out of me!

JOHN: what...

JOHN: the fuck...

JOHN: is that?

JOHN: do you think the afterlife is just fucking with us, jade?

GT: oh yeah! i also realized gushers were made by betty crocker. that freaked me the fuck out!

JOHN: ok, well, if you want to turn our squad into a fucking joke, then that's your business.

EB: how much do you need?

TG: all of it

EB: oh, fuck that!!!

EB: wait, i am fucking this up.

JOHN: oh fuck, it's dave sprite!!!

JOHN: i forgot about him.

EB: friendship isn't an emotion fucknuts.

JOHN: jaspers, holy shit, another cake?

EB: man, look at these shitty stairs...

JOHN: i forgot, trolls hate cleaning products for some alien reason! shit, that's going to make everyone so uncomfortable.

EB: you mean that cheap piece of shit you have on your wall?

TT: I don't think brick chimneys were meant to serve this architectural purpose.

EB: yeah no shit!

TT: They are stubborn throes.

EB: oh.

EB: well shit.

EB: ok but anyway, who cares about his terrible shitty drawings and meddlesome romantic schemes!

JOHN: that is absolutely the shittiest ghost buster i have ever seen.

EB: psyche!!!!!!!!!!

EB: oh damn, that was 9 !'s.

EB: !!!!!!!1

EB: shit!

EB: never mind.

Smiles

EB: is my magic chest on the roof now??

TT: Yes.

EB: :(

TT: It appears to be out of range. I'm guessing it is too far away from you, the "player".

EB: :C

EB: but it's my dad's car :(

EB: rose my piano!!!

EB: :C

EB: oh no

EB: D:

TT: Thanks for clearing that up.

EB: r.i.p. bill. :(

EB: but why would i do that? my ecto labsuit is rad!

AG: 8ecause you look like an idiot!

EB: :(

AG: Well, thanks John. That's nice of you to say. 8ut let's face it, it doesn't fucking matter anymore, since our whole race was wiped out!

AG: May8e for the 8est, when you think a8out it.

EB: :(

AG: This was my custodian.

GT: 8O

AG: She was hurt in an accident.

AG: I killed her myself to put her out of her misery.

GT: :(

AG: I don't think we were so hot at that aspect of the game. In fact, I'm sure we were quite awful. Hell, even I wasn't that gr8 at it! I actually just kinda fell ass 8ackwards into the god tier, to 8e honest.

EB: hehe... yeah me too. :)

JADE: actually, they both went, and in a manner of speaking, their mission was a success

JOHN: :(

JOHN: so, they blew up the sun, and now they're dead?

JOHN: and now that i think about it, most of them were ruined by imps. :(

EB: yes i'm freeeeeeeeee :D

Chat Speak

EB: hurrurr oh man what a burn!

EB: (j/k it was actually lame.)

EB: jk I was wearing a funny disguise this whole time.

EB: jk haha.

EB: btw, you will marry dave.

(i am just kidding around, btw.)

EB: oh, btw...

EB: w/e.

i know you lolled so hard at that movie.

Extra Punctuation

TG: then took a shit in my dinner and passed out with its pants down

EB: ew dog! ewwww!

TG: yeah

EB: so nasty! gross dude!!!

EB: hurry up and open my door!!!!!!

EB: not that it even matters, i think i'm probably dead no matter what!!!!!!

EB: AUGH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EB: stop being so confusing!!!!

Key Quotations

Defining Quotes

TT: This session was never meant to bear fruit.

TT: It's barren, so to speak.

EB: that's a bit of a bummer!

EB: i am still skeptical about that, though.

TT: That's why you're our leader, John.

EB: huh?

TT: Optimism through stalwart skepticism is a defect not everyone is lucky enough to be cursed with.

EB: that's stupid.

EB: i'm not your leader, i am your FRIEND, there is a BIG difference!

TT: Statements like that are also why you're our leader.

EB: pff.

EB: laaaaaaame.

EB: couldn't i do it?

EB: i am apparently immortal, because of this god tier business, so the bomb probably would not kill me!

CG: OK, BUT DON'T YOU THINK THERE'S A REMOTE POSSIBILITY THAT GOING ON A SUICIDE MISSION TO SAVE ALL OF REALITY WOULD COUNT AS A HEROIC DEATH?

EB: hmm...

EB: maybe i could try to be not all that brave while i do it?

CG: YOU ASSHOLE, OF COURSE YOU'D BE BRAVE. THAT TENDS TO BE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DO SOMETHING REALLY FUCKING COURAGEOUS.

EB: yeah.

EB: i just don't want to lose anybody else is all.

JOHN: i would feel really bad leaving you here, even if you do have a million salamanders and chess guys to keep you company.

JOHN: you are my friend and also my sorta-sister, and we just met for the first time ever a few minutes ago...

JOHN: i'm not going to be like, welp! see ya in three years jade!

EB: ha ha, i don't hate you!

EB: karkat!!!

EB: hey buddy, you were making me worried there...

EB: are you ok?

EB: sorry, i don't mean to be nosy. i just want to know some things about your situation!

EB: i am concerned.

EB: you sound pretty cocky! you should be careful about that, that is totally how people have bigtime downfalls.

EB: especially when they act kind of nefarious!!!

EB: but i think that no matter what alien culture you are from, killing is still wrong!

EB: and it sounds like you do too.

EB: for whatever it's worth coming from a human, feeling remorse doesn't make you weak!

EB: maybe later, i will drop by your planet again and rescue you, thus breaking the spooky spell put on you by your nefarious, shadowy masters.

TT: Swoon!

EB: that way you will stop being so grimdark and ominous, and basically completely off the deep end in every way, as is now painfully obvious to anyone with a brain.

EB: i just mean that before, it felt like we were in this adventure together, figuring stuff out as we went along.

EB: and now you have all the answers! because of magic, and other mysterious reasons!

EB: and you want to use your powers to break the game, and i still don't really understand why, and...

EB: bluh.

EB: you're my best bro, and if you say not to go then i won't go.

JOHN: then maybe i'll just hop over real fast, and give karkat a fist bump, and give dave a hard time about his hella tight little hood, and then hop back?

EB: who cares what i dress like? it is what's inside the adventurer that counts.

AG: Hahahahahahaha!

AG: I watched you actually say that with a str8 f8ce. Oh my god.

EB: oh man, i must be getting closer to the conversations where you're trolling me harder!

EB: this is pretty exciting, i can't wait to see what you've got up your sleeve.

EB: i'm not sure what came over me there, i was acting really crazy for some reason.

EB: but my head feels like it's clearing up, i think i'm alright now.

AG: 8ut may8e it's ok to 8e weak, if that's what's normal.

EB: yeah, it is pretty great, actually. i highly recommend being human.

EB: hey no offense, but do you think i could talk to the real dave for a second?

EB: wow, calm down!

JOHN: you are like a furry now, but not really the weird kind that people on the internet like to have sex with in their imagination.

JOHN: i forgot, trolls hate cleaning products for some alien reason! shit, that's going to make everyone so uncomfortable.

JOHN: oh well, there it goes. too late i guess.

EB: man...

EB: i knooooow.

EB: none of this is news to me, karkat!

EB: but to be quite honest, it doesn't sound like your intentions were all that great.

EB: wanting to be tyrants and all.

EB: maybe you got what you deserved, you stupid fuckass!

MEENAH: do you see this golden pointy deal here

JOHN: yes.

MEENAH: i was gonna use it to poke some holes in that girl there and see what happens

MEENAH: so clamscray

JOHN: oh no...

JOHN: why would you do that!

MEENAH: nerd

JOHN: um.

JOHN: yeah, sorry.

JOHN: no!!!

MEENAH: better think fast suckafish

JOHN: snoozing mystery girl, look out!!!

Romance

JOHN: oh man.

JOHN: jade, listen.

JOHN: at this point i could not give less of a rat's ass about romancey stuff!

JOHN: i would rather just play some games, and chill out for several years on this magical flying boat. is that too much to ask?

JADE: not at all! that is perfectly fine

JOHN: when i catch up with our buddies, i'm sure i will give rose a nice, FRIENDLY hug.

JADE: aww

JOHN: whereas i will offer dave a tender bro embrace, and shove karkat down a flight of friendship stairs.

JADE: heheheheh

JOHN: but that is IT.

JOHN: it's all very complicated and bothersome, jade.

JADE: what?

JOHN: you know. matters of the heart.

JADE: *snicker*

JOHN: ok, you may laugh at my choice of words, but it is true.

JOHN: it's really befuddling and distracting when you are on a major quest to make

universes out of frogs. who even needs it?

JADE: i guess you have a point

JOHN: like...

JOHN: you remember that troll girl who was sort of into me?

JADE: mm hm

JOHN: well, ok.

JOHN: that seemed like a pretty big deal at the time!

JOHN: it really seemed like she liked me, but also, she was *probably* insane?

JOHN: like, i mean, in a trollish, murderous kind of way.

JADE: yikes

JOHN: but craziness notwithstanding, i didn't really know what to think.

JOHN: i guess i thought she was cool at the time. i was honestly kind of flummoxed about it.

JOHN: but the point is, when all was said and done, that was just some stuff that happened over one day, which was a whole year ago already.

JOHN: i barely even remember what we talked about. by the time we meet up, she probably won't give a shit about me at all.

JOHN: which, let's face it, is probably for the best.

JADE:

JOHN: i think we make things more meaningful in our head when they're happening than they really are. like realistically? there were probably a lot of things that went on that day that didn't mean that much.

JOHN: like remember how you said you thought karkat was getting this silly angry crush on you?

JADE: that was just my hunch

JOHN: yeah.

JOHN: i mean, do you really think after three years he is still going to have the rage hots for you?

JADE: i sincerely doubt it

JADE: at least

JADE: i hope not ._.

JOHN: i don't think even he is that crazy.

JOHN: anyway, my point is, who even cares about all that?

JOHN: romance and dating are dumb and boring. we are legendary heroes, and we have bigger fish to fry. like that smug fatass over there on the horizon.

JOHN: he sure looks pleased with himself. just look at him, he thinks he is the undisputed king of that mountain or something.

JADE: that is so outrageous

JOHN: follow me so we can seize the high ground against this hideous ocean dwelling marshmallow man, and steal all of his treasure.

JADE: after you!

EB: also, apparently i am supposed to marry rose. karkat said so.

GG: what!!!!

EB: it is true, it is a fact from an alien.

GG: ugh he is so weird

GG: you shouldnt listen to him!

EB: heheh, i did not take him that seriously.

EB: it's too bad i can't marry liv instead of rose.

EB: the girl i mean, not the bunny.

GG: who are they to stand between two youngsters in love?

EB: whoa, in love???

GG: yes john, two people must be in love in order to get married

GG: it is one of the rules!

EB: oh jeez, yeah i guess you're right.

GG: so what do you say john, are you in love with rose?

EB: um...

GG: and if not, are you prepared to fall in love with her?

EB: er.

GG: welllllll? :D

EB: argh!

EB: this line of questioning is making me flustered.

EB: i just didn't really have any idea that you had any sort of feelings like that, so i am kind of caught off guard.

CG: WHAT FEELINGS, THERE ARE NO FEELINGS, END OF DISCUSSION.

EB: hey, i don't have a problem with your weird sort of alien hate-love thing!

EB: it is just that, uh...

CG: WHAT

EB: i am not a homosexual.

AG: <33333333

EB: er...

CEB: wait...

CEB: are you saying that vriska is interested in me?

CEB: like, romantically?

?CG: EGBERT JUST EARNED A FEW BRAIN POINTS!

CEB: i'm not sure what to think about this.

CEB: dave, what do you think i should do?

CTG: i dunno

CTG: do you like her

CEB: well, like i said, i thought she was pretty cool...

CEB: kinda bossy! but also pretty friendly.

CTG: yeah ok

CTG: but i mean

CTG: anything more than that

CTG: like

CTG: if earth wasnt destroyed and she werent in some other universe on a planet full of unspeakable frothing dipshits

CTG: and she was on earth visiting your town or something

CTG: would you want to ask her to go see one of your dumbass movies

CTG: like the new maconnohey jam where he smirks and like all but deliberately draws the audiences ire like a goddamn magnetron

CEB: mcconaughey!!!!!!!!!!

CEB: um, wow, i don't know.

CEB: i mean, yeah, sure it would be fun to do something like that with her, i think.

CEB: but...

CEB: beyond that, it's a little confusing!

CEB: i don't think i have ever actually liked a girl before in that way, so i am not really sure what i am supposed to feel or do...

?CG: HOLY FUCK WHAT AM I EVEN READING HERE?????

CEB: do...

CEB: you think that vriska is going to try to make out with me?

?CG: SHUT UP.

?CG: I'M NOT ANSWERING YOUR DUMB QUESTIONS ABOUT HOW MUCH SNOGGING YOU'RE IN FOR AND I'M NOT PLAYING INTERSPECIES MATCH MAKER HERE.

?CG: SERIOUSLY, WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU GUYS?

EB: so...

EB: um, if we meet...

EB: are you going to...

EB: uh.

AG: What?

EB: like,

EB: when you see me,

AG: John, what the hell are you trying to say?

EB: karkat said that...

EB: you might...

AG: Whaaaaaaaat?????????

EB: oh jeez, i dunno.

EB: never mind.

EB: anyway, all that stuff you said sounds fun to me, i have hells of the cage flicks in my library.

EB: i do not even care that you're an alien! you see, cage is the universal constant which

unites us all.

EB: well...

CG: DID YOU BOTH ACTUALLY LIKE EACH OTHER.

EB: um...

CG: LIKE I MEAN SOMETHING VAGUELY RESEMBLING ACTUAL GENUINE MUTUAL SENTIMENT OR WHATEVER, NOT SOME LOPSIDED PINING BULLSHIT.

EB: what are you talking about?

CG: DID YOU LIKE HER, YOU WINDSOCK HEADED SHITMOUTH.

CG: IS WHAT I'M ASKING

EB: well...

EB: yeah. why?

Humor

EB: jk I was wearing a funny disguise this whole time.

EB: gotcha! hehehehe

EB: your unpleasant face is what kicks ass!

EB: or DOESN'T, more like.

You'd better brace for impact in the most comedically striking fashion possible.

You snag your DAD'S PDA. Maybe later you'll switch the background image to something hilarious as a prank.

EB: ok, if that will satisfy your weird ocd complex then go ahead.

TT: My Obsessive-Compulsive Disorder complex?

TT: Can a disorder also be a complex?

EB: in your case, probably!

EB: we don't have time for this asinine tomfoolery.

TT: This unmitigated poppycock?

EB: extravagant hogwash!

EB: IT KEEPS HAPENING

TT: Ah, good. Looks like I can get a refund for earlier allocations.

EB: i told you rose

EB: i TOLD you about stairs!

You never know when you'll need to bust out a hilarious SHAVING CREAM SANTA BEARD to ratchet up your PRANKSTER'S GAMBIT.

EB: rose i feel weird when you're just TALKING to me, when you're watching me it's just like the weird frosting on the big weirdo cake.

EB: but i kinda think it was more fun when you just did things like read books, and tell jokes.

TT: I still read books and tell jokes.

EB: BA-DUM PSHHH!

TT: John,

TT: That was mean.

EB: sorry. :(

EB: well, maybe some places, but most cars stay on the ground, because science fiction hasn't happened yet.

GT: hey, your clothes switched suddenly.

GT: was that some kind of alien wardrobe warpifying technology?

GT: such as a warpdrobe, if you will?

GA: It Seems You Put Stock In Johns Assessment Of Things

GA: Even Really Uninteresting Things That Are Pretty Terrible To Listen To

GA: He Is Either The Leader Of Your Party Or You Hold Whatever The Human Equivalent Of Mating Fondness For Him Is

TT: yeah, i got him this really cool bunny for his birthday, and it's really nicely knitted and everything.

TT: because i am basically in love with him, you are right.

EB: hahahahahaha!

EB: oh man, look at this outburst of little human words i'm saying!

EB: from my human mouth!

EB: oh god, if rose became my sister too, that would wreak HAVOC on karkat's shipping diagram!

GC: JOHN DONT M4K3 FUN OF MY H4ND1C4P

EB: which one, the blindness or the leetspeak.

EB: btw, you will marry dave.

EB: 100% TRUE REALITY.

GG: <_<;

EB: it's ok though, i will not press you on your feelings for him.

EB: i already know you are totally into the strider anyway.

GG: whaaat...

EB: it's all in the diagram, jade.

EB: it's all in the diagram.

CG: DON'T QUESTION THE SINCERITY OF MY HATE, JUST DON'T EVEN FUCKING GO THERE.

EB: ok, fine! you hate me sooooo much, like, for real.

EB: but meh, it is all water under the bridge.

EB: which is where trolls and their shenanigans belong!

EB: yes, it is understandable because you are really attractive. i am attracted to you.

TG: thank you

EB: jk haha.

EB: you can't track down through time WHAT YOU CAN'T CATCH!

EB: pchoooooo!

TG: oh god did you just blast off

EB: no...

EB: but that would have been sweet if i did just then.

AG: Not knowing what to think about things appears to be your specialty!

EB: hurrurr oh man what a burn!

EB: (j/k it was actually lame.)

TG: what is even with you

EB: HAHA DAVE,

EB: I THINK ALL THIS LAUGHING MADE ME POOP IN MY PANTS TOO HARD.

it's like, um, like your subconscious is having a wet t-shirt contest, and you being all aloof is this totally soggy shirt doing no good at all at hiding nothin'. oh wait, it looks like two can play at this game of cracking all these high falutin psychology books! AW SNAP!!!

EB: as leader of this team i submit that we cannot afford to let this happen!!!!!!!!!!

EB: everyone man your battle stations!!!

GG: RED ALERT!!!!!!

EB: we have a ship to sink! arm torpedoes!!!!!!

GG: AWOOOOOOOOOOOGA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EB: KA-PCHOOOOOOOOOOOOO. target destroyed. B)

EB: heheh, i am just joking around, of course.

GG: durrrr oh really john :p

EB: :P

EB: wow.

CG: I MEANT LET HERSELF OFF.

CG: THE HOOK. THE FUCKING HOOK, IT'S A FIGURE OF GODDAMN SPEECH.

EB: /raises eyebrows

CG: PUT THOSE THE BACK DOWN, BEFORE MY HOT ACID RAGEBREATH BURNS THEM OFF YOUR IDIOTIC FACE.

EB: ok, i am putting them back down as not suggestively as possible.

EB: all im saying is don't you think monster howie mandel has the power to do something as simple as reseal a bottle?

EB: try using your brain numbnuts.

TG: why did the fat kid or whoever drank it know what piss tasted like

TG: i mean his reaction was nigh instantaneous

EB: it was the 15th day in a row howie mandel peed in his juice.

AG: 8ut my inevita8le grisly murder of you notwithstanding, you're a pretty fun guy to hassle. It'll 8e difficult sparing you from the privilege of my company until your game 8egins.

GT: that is basically the worst pickup line i have ever heard.

i'm sorry we can't be there for the big meetup. karkat, i deeply regret that i will not be present for these highly touted "TROLL/HUMAN SLOPPY MAKEOUTS", ha ha. maybe in three years, assuming you all aren't totally smooched out by then!!! (i am just kidding around, btw.)

AG: I will 8e giving you the gift of immortality!

GT: oh sweet, that has been on my wish list, ranking just below a mint condition little monsters poster, starring hollywood superstar, howie mandel.

GT: can i expect it to arrive on my next birthday??

AG: Yes, as a matter of fact. Nice guess!

AG: It will come at a cost though.

GT: the mandel poster, or immortality?

AG: The latter, jackass!

AG: 8ye, John.....

AG: W8.

AG: John what?

EB: Anderson.

AG: Ok. Til next time, Mr. Anderson.

EB: (hehehehehehehehe)

JOHN: so just one more thing...

JOHN: do you think that instead of telling me exactly why that is with a clear explanation, you can give me a series of really coy riddles about it and then sort of giggle?

NANNASPRITE: John, you are a very fresh young man!

NANNASPRITE: When you pass through the first gate, everything will change. You will find the place where the constellations dance beneath the clouds. And then your true work may begin.

NANNASPRITE: Hoo hoo hoo!

JOHN: i suddenly understand everything!

GT: were you trolling rose too?

GT: TIME TRAVEL TROLLING???

GA: Yes As A Matter Of Fact

GT: oh boy, let me go put on my quantum space hat, and extra terrestrial adventure boots, and you can tell me all about it.

GC: 1 JUST W4NT TO M3SS W1TH YOU

EB: oh ok, that sounds really great and helpful!

CG: BECAUSE YOU ARE DUMB.

EB: wow, yeah you're totally not trolling me, bro!

EB: i see now we are bffs forever.

EB: bluuuh, oh man, i got so served, bluuuuuuuuuh!

EB: well you see, the explanation is perfectly simple and scientific.

EB: it was because shut up.

EB: shut up is why.

JADE: we still totally exist john

JOHN: ok, just making sure.

JOHN: i still felt pretty existy, but you never know.

JADE: well look at it this way

JADE: by the end of our trip, will YOU be better friends with a bunch of salamanders than you are with rose and dave?

JOHN: i don't know. there ARE some pretty charming salamanders on this ship.

JOHN: for a whale?

JOHN: what does that mean?

MEENAH: its a fish pun

MEENAH: sayin fish puns is obviously kind of this thing i do stupid G-ET WIT)(T)(-E PROGRAM

JOHN: oh, right.

JOHN: i thought it sounded kind of... fishy!

MEENAH: ooooh thats a good one

MEENAH: not

Douchebaggery

EB: that's the dumbest thing i've ever heard.

TG: hey bro check it out im working on some new rhymes

EB: dude, i don't have time for your nerdy raps!

TG: i think i could drop some sick rhymes about all this

EB: man, see i just don't think all the rapping stuff is really as cool as you think it is.

TG: no thisll be dope check it

EB: no, i have to go! bye!

EB: so i think i have to get TG to use his copy to save her!

EB: but that jackass won't shut up and stop rapping and stuff.

EB: stop rapping for a second you horse's ass!

EB: all im saying is don't you think monster howie mandel has the power to do something as simple as reseal a bottle?

EB: try using your brain numbnuts.

TG: all i see is lil cal over there so i guess he cant be far

EB: hahaha.

EB: oh god.

EB: SO LAME.

EB: that's fine, you are entitled to your opinion, i am just saying that being a white guy who is a rapper with a ventriloquist doll is not cool by any stretch of the imagination or by any definition of word cool, ironic or otherwise. that's all i'm saying.

EB: what? oh man, you're going to use that?

EB: that sucks, what a stupid idea!

TT: We have to hurry along. I'm running low on battery power.

EB: but the cake mix... ugh, that's so dumb.

TT: I doubt it matters.

TT: We might as well just use any old crap lying around.

EB: fine.

EB: i GUESS.

EB: did you know he thinks puppets are cool?

TT: Does he?

EB: he's so dumb!!

EB: you mean these stairs?

EB: man, look at these shitty stairs...

EB: they're so narrow! i'm supposed to climb those?

TT: They're perfectly navigable.

EB: yes, it is understandable because you are really attractive. i am attracted to you.

TG: thank you

EB: jk haha.

EB: you mean that cheap piece of shit you have on your wall?

TG: FU

TG: its sharp and its awesome and its a sword

TG: end of story

EB: ok i don't really care.

JOHN: haha, dave looks like kind of a doofus with that snug little hood.

EB: ok, this time i'll believe you that you aren't human.

EB: because the skepticism center of my brain is starting to wear kind of thin i guess.

EB: but you're still a major asshole and i don't actually want to talk to you, so bye.

EB: friendship isn't an emotion fucknuts.

CG: SEE, THAT IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

CG: YOU'RE MUCH MORE TOLERABLE A GUY THAN I THOUGHT AT FIRST, OK JOHN?

EB: why are you kissing my ass?

EB: i am not bitter! i just think your plan is dumb.

GC: JOHN DONT M4K3 FUN OF MY H4ND1C4P

EB: which one, the blindness or the leetspeak.

EB: this is the worst crap i have ever seen.

EB: what am i looking at here?

GC: 1TS TH3 B3ST 1 CAN DO

GC: >:[

EB: ok sorry but it's useless.

EB: what's with these colors.

GC: 1 P1CK3D ON3S TH4T SM3LL N1C3

EB: i guess i'll make this rocket now.

EB: and see if this dumbass code actually does the trick.

EB: so, you seem to like 8's a whole bunch, and i guess you are like, kind of spidery themed or something?

AG: Yeah!

EB: haha, spiders are gross!

AG: Fuck you!!!!!!!!!!

JOHN: ok, well, if you want to turn our squad into a fucking joke, then that's your business.

Relationships

A Rose

TT: John.

EB: what?

TT: You're wearing one of your disguises now, aren't you?

TT: You are typing to me right now while wearing something ridiculous.

EB: no, why would you even think that??

EB: that's so stupid.

TT: Ok.

TT: Why don't you go get the game from your father?

EB: alright, wish me luck.

EB: oh, btw...

EB: jk I was wearing a funny disguise this whole time.

EB: gotcha! hehehehe

TT: I know, John.

EB: whoa ok but i just got the most awesome present.

TT: The rabbit?

EB: SO SWEET.

TT: I've heard tales of this wretched creature often. Its Homeric legend is practically ensconced in the fold of my personal mythology by now.

EB: ha ha, what?

TT: What have you been doing in here all afternoon, anyway?

EB: ugh, i was fussing with my retarded sylladex.

EB: but i think i have it under control now.

EB: what modus do you use?

TT: I like to use trees.

EB: oh no, that sounds so awkward.

TT: Is this how your pent-up frustration with your father manifests itself?

EB: what? no.

EB: those were all accidents.

EB: please take your psycho-babblery elsewhere, miss!

EB: oh man, see this isn't cool.

EB: all this snooping nonsense!

TT: There's a cake in the toilet.

EB: yes. there is.

TT: I'm tempted to clean it up for you.

EB: ok, if that will satisfy your weird ocd complex then go ahead.

TT: My Obsessive-Compulsive Disorder complex?

TT: Can a disorder also be a complex?

EB: in your case, probably!

TT: Sounds complicated.

TT: These walkthroughs are horrendously written.

EB: hmm, ok.

EB: well, you are the one with the cursor so just do whatever you think is the right thing to do!

EB: also, fix my bathroom.

EB: the clock is ticking.

EB: we don't have time for this asinine tomfoolery.

TT: This unmitigated poppycock?

EB: extravagant hogwash!

EB: ok stop

EB: stop typing whatever silly thing you're typing.

EB: oh man who cares about the bathroom, now there's a meteor heading for my house!!!

TT: I see.

TT: Do you suppose it has anything to do with the game?

EB: i don't know, maybe! what do i do!

TT: I think it's very likely.

TT: The walkthroughs vaguely suggest an impending threat before they end.

TT: The already poorly constructed sentences become even more curt and ambiguous.

TT: As if written hastily and with a sense of alarm.

TT: Actually, their dedication to updating the walkthrough under such circumstances is admirable.

EB: wow, FASCINATING.

EB: ???????

TT: Really, it is a labor to read this drivel.

TT: If I read any more my brain will need to be spoon-fed from a jar.

TT: While it blows spit bubbles in a highchair.

TT: I think I will write my own walkthrough.

TT: That is, after we make sure you don't die.

EB: hurry up and open my door!!!!!!

EB: not that it even matters, i think i'm probably dead no matter what!!!!!!

TT: Patience. You still haven't used the new totem.

TT: I'll meet you out on the balcony.

EB: wait, rose! one thing...

TT: What?

EB: you never even wished me a happy birthday!

EB: um... hello?

TT: I was working on something to send you, but I was running late with it.

TT: I didn't want you to think I believed meager well wishes alone would suffice for the occasion.

TT: That said, happy birthday, John.

EB: haha, oh jeez, that is silly!

EB: anyway, thanks!

EB: since i got here i feel compelled to do these weird things i don't really want to do.

EB: by some kind of voice that i can't really even hear. i don't know, it is hard to explain.

TT: Perhaps the early symptoms of an anxiety disorder, like post-traumatic stress?

EB: yeah, maybe. who knows!

EB: what? oh man, you're going to use that?

EB: that sucks, what a stupid idea!

TT: We have to hurry along. I'm running low on battery power.

EB: but the cake mix... ugh, that's so dumb.

TT: I doubt it matters.

TT: We might as well just use any old crap lying around.

EB: fine.

EB: i GUESS.

TT: Once it is up, retrieve the game. Then I'll put it back down on the driveway.

EB: but the door is locked!

TT: Then break a window.

EB: but it's my dad's car :(

EB: rose my piano!!!

EB: :C

TT: Sorry.

TT: No nuance to these controls at all.

TT: I was hoping to bludgeon the imp without letting go of it. Guess I can't really do that.

TT: A broken piano isn't the end of the world though.

EB: i guess you're right.

EB: well, what are you building?

TT: Stairs.

TT: They are fairly expensive actually.

EB: oh man...

EB: i could have warned you about stairs, rose!

TT: I'll try recouping some of the grist from the catwalk I built earlier.

EB: IT KEEPS HAPENING

TT: Ah, good. Looks like I can get a refund for earlier allocations.

EB: i told you rose

EB: i TOLD you about stairs!

TT: Ok.

TT: Consider me fully briefed on the matter of stairs.

EB: you mean these stairs?

EB: man, look at these shitty stairs...

EB: they're so narrow! i'm supposed to climb those?

TT: They're perfectly navigable.

TT: The countdown seems merely to exist as a kind of warning to the player.

TT: As well as a strange coincidence.

EB: um, ok.

EB: i don't really think i get it.

EB: is this relevant?

TT: Your posters have looked like that ever since I first saw your room.

TT: The moment we started playing this game.

TT: I thought you had defaced them ironically to mock your father's interests.

TT: John?

TT: ...?

EB: VERY FUNNY ROSE HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

EB: NICE JOKE

EB: GREAT JOKE THERE ROSE

EB: TOP OF THE LINE PRANK

EB: HE HE

EB: HA HA HA HA HA

EB: oh no, i just realized!

EB: you are going to psycho-therapify me.

EB: well don't bother!

TT: Maybe I am just being a friend?

EB: maybe...

EB: /EYES SUSPICIOUSLY

EB: i dunno.

EB: not sure about all this.

EB: but i think we need to stop and acknowledge the bunny sassacre fedora i just made.

TT: It's awesome.

EB: yeah.

TT: I don't think brick chimneys were meant to serve this architectural purpose.

EB: yeah no shit!

TT: I guess one could use those words to describe it.

TT: If armed with a predilection for the inapt.

EB: bluh bluh bluuuuuhhhhh.

EB: ok, what words would you use, miss wordypants mcsmartyluh.

TT: Eerily iridescent?

EB: umm...

dear rose,

happy birthday!!!

thanks for being such a great friend all these years. i know you like to make it out like you're playing it cool and don't care much about the people in your life, but i know deep down you really do. hell, not even that deep down. it's like, um, like your subconscious is having a wet t-shirt contest, and you being all aloof is this totally soggy shirt doing no good at all at hiding nothin'. oh wait, it looks like two can play at this game of cracking all these high falutin psychology books! AW SNAP!!!

but yeah, i got you this because i think you're really creative and you could make something nice with it if you put your mind to it. and it might help you take your mind off a lot of all this serious business you're always absorbed in. you know, all this weirdo pseudo-gothy stuff or whatever. frankly it's kind of depressing.

anyway you're the best rose! have a rad 13th! (i will catch up with you guys soon. god you're all so old.)

~ghostyTrickster

(john)

EB: yeah, i'd feel kinda weird if dave was watching me too.

TT: You don't feel weird when I watch you?

EB: rose i feel weird when you're just TALKING to me, when you're watching me it's just like the weird frosting on the big weirdo cake.

TT: I can't see you now, for what it's worth.

EB: yes i'm freeeeeeeeee :D

It is such a nice present. You will have to write Rose a thank you note and tuck it under her hair band or something. Wait no, that would probably be creepy.

EB: now stop being so spookily mysterious and tell me what you've been doing!

TT: Investigating, mostly.

EB: investigating what?

TT: Everything there is to investigate.

TT: This session was never meant to bear fruit.

TT: It's barren, so to speak.

EB: that's a bit of a bummer!

EB: i am still skeptical about that, though.

TT: That's why you're our leader, John.

EB: huh?

TT: Optimism through stalwart skepticism is a defect not everyone is lucky enough to be cursed with.

EB: that's stupid.

EB: i'm not your leader, i am your FRIEND, there is a BIG difference!

TT: Statements like that are also why you're our leader.

EB: pff.

EB: laaaaaaame.

EB: ok, buuuuuut...

EB: i guess that's not all i'm talking about.

EB: you seem a little different.

EB: kind of, um... spooky?

TT: Really?

EB: i just mean that before, it felt like we were in this adventure together, figuring stuff out as we went along.

EB: and now you have all the answers! because of magic, and other mysterious reasons!

EB: and you want to use your powers to break the game, and i still don't really understand why, and...

EB: bluh.

EB: ok, yeah, you're right.

EB: i guess i just started worryin'...

EB: that you are getting away from us!

EB: because you know everything, and you're magic, and you have a crystal ball, and a salamander, and you are basically a wizard.

EB: and that's cool, and it sure does sound fun...

EB: but i kinda think it was more fun when you just did things like read books, and tell jokes.

TT: I still read books and tell jokes.

EB: BA-DUM PSHHH!

TT: John,

TT: That was mean.

EB: sorry. :(

EB: well, if you do not have any objection...

EB: maybe later, i will drop by your planet again and rescue you, thus breaking the spooky spell put on you by your nefarious, shadowy masters.

TT: Swoon!

EB: that way you will stop being so grimdark and ominous, and basically completely off the deep end in every way, as is now painfully obvious to anyone with a brain.

TT: I will do by best to occupy myself as benignly and unmagically as possible until you show up.

EB: yes.

EB: please write some happy stories in your journal, about lively horses, and conspicuously not about wizards, or sadness.

TT: ... "Happy?"

TT: What is this strange, unsad emotion of which you speak?

EB: yes, this is good.

EB: you see rose, these are jokes.

EB: this are what they look like, do not be alarmed.

TT: Jokes?

TT: Are those the things people say when they want unusual noises to come out of the pliable crescent-shaped holes sometimes found in people's faces?

EB: laughs, rose. laaahs.

EB: also, those crescenty looking holes where laughs come out of?

EB: those are smiles!

EB: observe... :D

TT: I need to make a note of this.

TT: Excuse me while I open this tome bound in the tanned, writhing flesh of a tortured hellscholar. The screaming will subside shortly.

EB: ok, i will wait patiently.

TT: Continue to not be alarmed as I record your advice with runes stroked in the black tears bled from the corruption-weary eyes of fifty thousand imaginary occultists.

TT: And then brace yourself for the fabled blackdeath trance of the woegoths I will slip into, while quaking in the bloodeldritch throes of the broodfester tongues.

EB: no, rose!

EB: that sort of nonsense is exactly what is out of the question!

EB: i see things are more urgent than i realized.

EB: i will have to venture there straightaway, and slap you right out of that silly old trance!

TT: One is not easily shaken from the broodfester tongues, John.

TT: They are stubborn throes.

EB: oh.

EB: well shit.

EB: don't go yet rose, tell me!

EB: rose???????

-- tentacleTherapist [TT] ceased pestering ectoBiologist [EB] --

EB: BLUH BLUH

EB: HUGE WITCH

TG: ok i dont know what youre doing here

TG: but i think we can both agree that youve got to rummage through as much of her shit as possible before she wakes up

EB: man, i don't know how i feel about that!

EB: i don't really like the idea of capering around her room while she's asleep, it feels weird.

EB: i'm going to wake her up.

TG: see those two notebooks on the floor behind you

EB: yeah.

EB: they look sorta like journals.

EB: i don't think i should read those!

EB: i see what you're trying to do.

EB: i won't tell you the code for rose's books!

TT: that's me! i am the rose human. look at me, i am so smart with all these snooty words and complicated things to say.

TT: i am the queen of books.

GT: also, you should give rose another chance.

GT: she is really great! whatever she did, she was probably just pulling her mind games on you, it's all in fun.

GT: there is more to her than that, you'll see.

GT: bye!

GA: It Seems You Put Stock In Johns Assessment Of Things

GA: Even Really Uninteresting Things That Are Pretty Terrible To Listen To

GA: He Is Either The Leader Of Your Party Or You Hold Whatever The Human Equivalent Of Mating Fondness For Him Is

TT: yeah, i got him this really cool bunny for his birthday, and it's really nicely knitted and everything.

TT: because i am basically in love with him, you are right.

GA: Uh Okay

TT: heh, just kidding. i'm sure john knows it's cause i am really thoughtful and i bet he really appreciates the present, and would say thank you if he were here!

CEB: wow, i have to marry rose?

CEB: uh...

CEB: wow.

by the way, did you know that karkat thinks we are supposed to get married?

wait! i hope that didn't come off as a proposal or anything!

sorry, i'm just making conversation.

i guess i am a little nervous.

because technically, this is the first time we have ever met, and also, you are talking like an eldritch monster, so i'm kind of babbling.

we don't actually have to get married though. i mean, not if you don't want to.

heheh. ok, i'll shut up now.

EB: also, apparently i am supposed to marry rose. karkat said so.

GG: what!!!!

EB: it is true, it is a fact from an alien.

GG: ugh he is so weird

GG: you shouldnt listen to him!

EB: heheh, i did not take him that seriously.

EB: it's too bad i can't marry liv instead of rose.

EB: the girl i mean, not the bunny.

EB: maybe i will ask rose, because she suddenly understands everything for some reason.

GG: but really, they make a nice couple and i think it would be great if they got married!

EB: yes, i agree.

EB: even if it would make it awkward for me to marry rose.

GG: i guess so

EB: but maybe that doesn't matter? these are kind of special circumstances.

GG: yes they are pretty special

EB: i wonder if my dad and her mom would mind us getting married...

GG: i dunno

GG: who are they to stand between two youngsters in love?

EB: whoa, in love???

GG: yes john, two people must be in love in order to get married

GG: it is one of the rules!

EB: oh jeez, yeah i guess you're right.

GG: so what do you say john, are you in love with rose?

EB: um...

GG: and if not, are you prepared to fall in love with her?

EB: er.

GG: weIIIIII? :D

EB: argh!

EB: this line of questioning is making me flustered.

EB: all i know is, i was ordered by karkat to marry rose.

EB: i think we can both agree that it would be reckless to look at a crappy shipping diagram made by an alien, and ignore its message altogether.

GG: i didnt even know karkat made a shipping diagram...

EB: it's a thing of beauty, and it will save the human race.

GG: i will have to make him show me

EB: yes.

JOHN: let's all go see a big pompous wizard to solve all of our problems.

JOHN: i bet rose would get a kick out of that.

JOHN: it's nice to see rose looks better.

JOHN: last time i saw her, she looked really grim.

JOHN: and also, dark.

JOHN: i was trying to talk to her, but she sounded like a babbling monster, so i couldn't understand her.

JOHN: it was really frustrating, and all of my nervous rambling probably made me sound like an idiot.

JOHN: and then when i woke up later, she was dead.

JADE: :(

JOHN: did you know...

JOHN: that i had to kiss her to make her come back to life?

JADE: !!!

JOHN: yes, it's true.

JOHN: it's kind of weird kissing a dead body, but i didn't mind.

JOHN: do you think that all of our unbridled corpse smooching means karkat's silly shipping prophecy will come true?

JADE: umm

JOHN: i mean, the guy is really angry, and says fuck like in practically every sentence.

JOHN: but he does weirdly seem to know what he's talking about when it comes to romance.

JADE: yeah

JADE: i dunno

JADE: do you want it to come true?

JOHN: man.

JOHN: i don't know.

JOHN: do you?

JADE: hmmmmmm.....

JOHN: hmm, indeed.

JOHN: when i catch up with our buddies, i'm sure i will give rose a nice, FRIENDLY hug.

JADE: aww

B Dave

TG: hey so what sort of insane loot did you rake in today

EB: i got a little monsters poster, it's so awesome. i'm going to watch it again today, the applejuice scene was so funny.

TG: oh hell that is such a coincidence i just found an unopened container of apple juice in my closet it is like fucking christmas up in here

TG: did you see how it got slammed in game bro????

EB: game bro is a joke and we both know it.

TG: yeah

TG: is it there

TG: plz say yes

TG: maybe you can play with TT shes been pestering me all day about it

TG: shes mackin on me so hard all the time i start to feel embarrassed for her

TG: i mean not that i can blame her or anything

EB: yes, it is understandable because you are really attractive. i am attracted to you.

TG: thank you

EB: jk haha.

TG: whats your modus

EB: what?

TG: how do you retrieve artifacts from it

EB: oh. like one at a time i guess. and if i put too much in, something falls out.

TG: stack?? hahahahahaha

TG: what have you got

EB: well, i've got a hammer but it's trapped under some arms.

TG: wow you really suck at this dont you

EB: ok, i did it.

TG: hammerkind?

EB: yeah.

TG: ok that will be the permanent allocation for your specibus

TG: i guess i should have mentioned that

EB: uh...

TG: hope you like hammers dude!

TG: hey GG is looking for you why are you even so popular all of a sudden

TG: is today some sort of special occasion or something

TG: did you do something to curry favor with ladies

TG: did you break your leg on a puppy or some shit

TG: dude what are you doing

TG: i heard you got the box

TG: i hope you appreciate my heroic fatherly perseverance in getting it to you

TG: in my rough and tumble dirty wifebeaterly sort of way

TG: also i hope you appreciate how many no-talent douches had their mitts on that bunny before you

TG: its like a grubby baton in some huge douchebag marathon

TG: hey where are you

EB: oh man, the bunny was awesome, but i don't have time to talk, i'm playing sburb and it's kind of a nightmare.

EB: TT is breaking everything in my house.

TG: dude i told you to steer clear of that game

TG: and for that matter you should probably wash your hands of flighty broads and their snarky horseshit altogether

EB: and now there's a meteor coming, and i'm not even joking about that!!!

EB: it's like a big asteroid or comet or something.

EB: in the sky.

EB: heading right for my house!!!!!!!!!!

TG: oh man

TG: how big is it

EB: i dunno.

EB: big, i guess.

EB: i gotta go!

EB: we'll talk later if i am still alive and the earth isn't blown up.

TG: like the size of texas

TG: or just rhode island

TG: theyre always throwing around these geographical comparisons to give us a sense of scale like it really means anything to us

TG: but its like it doesnt matter its always just like: WOW THATS PRETTY FUCKING BIG

TG: like mr president theres a meteor coming sir. oh yeah, how big is it? its the size of texas sir

TG: OH SHIT

TG: or, how big is it? its the size of new york city sir

TG: OH SHIT

TG: sir im afraid the comet is the size of your moms dick

TG: OH SNAP

TG: sir are you familiar with jupiter

TG: you mean like the planet?

TG: yeah

TG: well its that big sir

TG: hmm that sounds pretty big

TG: i have a question

TG: is it jupiter?

TG: yes sir, earth is literally under seige by planet fucking jupiter

TG: OH SHIT

TG: anyway later

TG: hey bro check it out im working on some new rhymes

EB: dude, i don't have time for your nerdy raps!

TG: i think i could drop some sick rhymes about all this

EB: man, see i just don't think all the rapping stuff is really as cool as you think it is.

TG: no thisll be dope check it

EB: no, i have to go! bye!

TG: wait wait

EB: stop rapping for a second you horse's ass!

EB: i have something important to talk about.

TG: whats up

EB: so i think i have to get TG to use his copy to save her!

EB: but that jackass won't shut up and stop rapping and stuff.

TG: brought my phone and i also took my awesome katana with me in case things get too hot to handle

TG: and they always do

EB: you mean that cheap piece of shit you have on your wall?

TG: FU

TG: its sharp and its awesome and its a sword

TG: end of story

EB: ok i don't really care.

EB: i'm in my room again, i really think there's someone else in this house.

EB: like monsters or something.

TG: howie???

EB: haha I WISH.

TG: all i see is lil cal over there so i guess he cant be far

EB: hahaha.

EB: oh god.

EB: SO LAME.

TG: what

EB: see...

EB: i just don't know why you think it's cool.

EB: his ventriloquist rapping thing.

TG: oh lil cal? no man

TG: lil cal is the shit

EB: that's fine, you are entitled to your opinion, i am just saying that being a white guy who is a rapper with a ventriloquist doll is not cool by any stretch of the imagination or by any definition of word cool, ironic or otherwise. that's all i'm saying.

TG: yeah bullshit

TG: cal is dope

TG: puppets are awesome

TG: john egbert blows

TG: the end

EB: yeah, more like the opposite of all those things is the thing that is true!

Dave is pestering you. But you don't have time to deal with his nonsense right now.

TG: imagine the worst day of my life

TG: just stood up and clinked a glass like it was about to give a speech

TG: then took a shit in my dinner and passed out with its pants down

EB: ew dog! ewwww!

TG: yeah

EB: so nasty! gross dude!!!

TG: stfu

TG: ok its me from the future

EB: huh?

TG: its me

TG: i just appeared

TG: from the future

TG: wearing a rad suit

TG: he says dont go

TG: or youre gonna die

EB: pffff.

EB: lame.

EB: what kind of gullible stooge do you think i am?

EB: this is like some terrible april fools prank.

EB: but 13 days too late.

EB: remember, you are talking to the pranking MASTER.

TG: ok that was probably the dumbest thing you ever said just now

TG: john stop being a tool and unbuckle yourself from that piece of shit

TG: if our friendship means anything youll listen to me and past dave

TG: dont make me track you down through time and stop you in person

EB: you can't track down through time WHAT YOU CAN'T CATCH!

EB: pchoooooo!

TG: oh god did you just blast off

EB: no...

EB: but that would have been sweet if i did just then.

TG: ok well just dont ok

EB: you're my best bro, and if you say not to go then i won't go.

so hey

since its your bday i had to get you back for the sick memorabilia you got me so i got you this godawful thing and now i just know youre standing there flipping your shit over it so youre welcome.

its the actual gross bunny in the movie so that means nick cage actually grubbed it up with his clownish no talent fingers. i would suggest you put it somewhere and display it ironically but i know youre dead serious about this ridiculous shit so youll probably sleep with the damn thing and nibble its ear and stuff.

but the weird thing is thats whats cool about you. youre this naive guy like pinocchio tumbled ass backwards off the turnip truck and started liking ghostbusters. then the fairy godmother kissed your nose or some shit and you turned out to be not made of wood and also pretty cool to talk to. one day your gooberish ways are gonna land you in a jam and i know im going to have to get you off the hook but its cool i got your back bro. then we'll meet and hug bump and get each others filthy wife beaters that much filthier so yeah

peace dawg

tg

dear dave,

happy birthday!!!

i just wanted to take a break from telling you how much your gay butt stinks all the time and say what an awesome friend you are. seriously, on any other day i would be downplaying how you aren't really as cool as you think you are, but just between you and

me i think you might actually be that cool. i think you just gotta get out of your bro's shadow and spread your wings dude!!!

so i got you these. they're totally authentic! they actually touched ben stiller's weird, sort of gaunt face at some point. i'm sure you'll dig them because i know you lolled so hard at that movie. ok so for real, this is sort of a shitty present, but it is an ironic present because i know you wouldn't have it any other way. maybe you can wear them ironically some time. they MIGHT even be more ironic than you and your bro's dumb pointy anime shades.

anyway, have a good one buddy! and stay busy being totally sweet!

~ghostyTrickster

(john)

TG: you can ditch the books now if you want

TG: maybe put them back on the floor

TG: so rose doesnt think you were snooping

TG: seriously youve got some grubby fingers bro why dont you mind your own business there

TG: what is even with you

EB: HAHA DAVE,

EB: I THINK ALL THIS LAUGHING MADE ME POOP IN MY PANTS TOO HARD.

Dave pesters you with the message, "TG: afdsjjjjjjjvffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffff" which you decide not to bother dignifying with a whole pesterlog ordeal because it's probably just him being a truculent jackass again so screw him.

EB: boondollars? i thought they didn't do anything.

TG: no they do do something

EB: what do they do?

TG: what do you think they buy shit its fucking money

EB: what do they buy?

TG: i cant answer all these questions dude youll find out anyway its not like youll even really need your money

TG: you you might as well give it to me

EB: uh...

EB: how much do you need?

TG: all of it

EB: oh, fuck that!!!

TG: man you just said you thought it was useless why do you care

EB: but you just said it wasn't useless!

TG: ill pay you back

EB: really? when?

TG: in the future

EB: so what is the future like?

EB: or uh, the 3x future...

EB: do we win???

TG: oh you know

TG: noirs outta control

TG: rose is crazy jades crazier and youre

TG: well youre you

TG: and if i started ranting too much about the future id start sounding like one of these smug alternian shitheads and im not about to drop that retarded science on my good bro

TG: speaking of which

TG: give me your money

EB: but...

EB: i worked hard saving up that money!

EB: i have a whole boonbuck now.

TG: oh christ

TG: only one

TG: well fuck nevermind then

TG: i thought youd have more by now but thats goddamn peanuts

EB: :(

TG: land of heat and clockwork dude come on

TG: you know like gears and lava and shit

EB: oh, huh.

EB: that sounds unpleasant.

TG: wrong it kicks ass

EB: your unpleasant face is what kicks ass!

EB: or DOESN'T, more like.

TT: Now if you don't mind, it's hard enough to concentrate on this without immersing ourselves in Strider's non sequitur.

EB: did you know he thinks puppets are cool?

TT: Does he?

EB: he's so dumb!!

TT: Thank you. Have you seen Dave?

EB: nah.

EB: his bro is probably busy kicking his ass.

EB: that's probably all there is to say on the matter.

TT: Ok.

EB: ok, but you really must be running low on time by now, right?

TT: Right.

EB: STRIIIIIDEEERRRRRRRR!!!!

EB: dave is serving ALL the ladies, isn't he?

GG: yep!

EB: he is like a dude on butler island.

EB: i mean, a dude who happens to be one of the butlers...

EB: doing a lot of serving, to various ladies who are vacationing at this snooty resort.

EB: wait, i am fucking this up.

GG: :o

GG: thats ok, i wont tell him about it

EB: ok, good.

EB: all i am saying is, why can't i have a dave butler too?

GG: well, maybe you can.....

GG: i will try to put in a good word for you B)

GG: dave had mentioned you reached the god tier

EB: yeah!

GG: but he did not say what it involved D:

GG: he probably didnt want to make me worried

EB: maybe, or he was just being some sort of aloof coolkid.

JOHN: haha, dave looks like kind of a doofus with that snug little hood.

JOHN: then maybe i'll just hop over real fast, and give karkat a fist bump, and give dave a hard time about his hella tight little hood, and then hop back?

JOHN: whereas i will offer dave a tender bro embrace, and shove karkat down a flight of friendship stairs.

C Davesprite

EB: oh yeah...

EB: you're the orange dave.

EB: hey no offense, but do you think i could talk to the real dave for a second?

TG: god dammit

TG: i am the real dave

TG: you know the one who saved your life

TG: im more real actually cause ive been through some heavy shit already hopping around on red hot gears and i-beams for like a year

TG: and grinding shit out for your ungrateful ass

TG: here look check out this code from the future not that you deserve it Wlin189Q

TG: youre fucking welcome

EB: wow, calm down!

EB: i'm sorry, that's not really what i meant...

EB: i mean, of course you're a real dave, but what i mean is...

EB: the dave from my time is also my friend, and i guess he's in the same boat i'm in, not

knowing stuff and all.

EB: and i'd feel bad keeping him out of the loop!

EB: i think i pissed off your future self.

TG: what did you do

EB: i said he wasn't the real dave.

TG: ahahahahaha

EB: i think i might have really hurt his feelings though!

TG: pff

TG: dont worry about it

EB: why not?

TG: cause i wouldnt give a shit

TG: and hes me

EB: hey dave...

TG: what

EB: in case i forgot to say so before...

EB: thanks for saving my life!

TG: yeah

GG: dave got to bring back a dead bird because of course he is too cool to have any dead family members

EB: yeah, also he brought back himself from the future.

EB: who... wasn't dead, but was going to die maybe? i dunno.

EB: specifically to save my life, as well as yours, i think.

GG: wait, he did????

EB: yes.

GG: that is

GG: soooo coooooool :O

EB: it's pretty neat, i guess.

JOHN: oh fuck, it's dave sprite!!!

JOHN: i forgot about him.

DAVESPRITE: yeah no shit

JOHN: how've you been, buddy?

JOHN: ok, i think this is a pretty good letter.

DAVESPRITE: let me check it out

DAVESPRITE: maybe ill humorously defile willis and afflecks dumb skyward yearning faces

JOHN: oh HELL no.

DAVESPRITE: come on dude hand it over

JADE: nooooo come on guys theyre about to go just stuff it in the bucket and throw it at

me already!!!

DAVESPRITE: too late i already did it with sprite powers while he wasnt looking

JOHN: augh you bastard!

JOHN: i forgot, trolls hate cleaning products for some alien reason! shit, that's going to make everyone so uncomfortable.

JOHN: oh well, there it goes. too late i guess.

DAVESPRITE: ahahahaha you fucked up

JADE: its davesprite, hes playing too

JOHN: oh.

JOHN: don't tell him any of our strategies. he is the enemy!

JADE: we have strategies?

JOHN: um...

JOHN: ok, first, tell him we have strategies. then, don't tell him them.

JADE: did you know...

JADE: davesprite is a funny guy?

JOHN: meh, he's alright i guess.

JOHN: i give most of his jokes a passing grade. sometimes as high as a solid b+!

JADE: i just told him you said that

JOHN: that's fine, he and i keep no secrets.

JADE: davesprite says to tell you "youre basically welcome for being born 14 years ago and 1 year ago you ungrateful douche"

JOHN: oh, like him taking credit for my existence isn't so old by now!

JOHN: hey, jade...

JOHN: why do you still call him davesprite?

JADE: um

JADE: because he is davesprite?

JOHN: i just call him dave.

JOHN: isn't that easier? i mean, he IS dave after all... right?

JADE: well yeah

JADE: but hes kinda different from dave

JOHN: pshh, he is so not different.

JOHN: dude is just a magical orange dave with wings! and also says caw sometimes.

JOHN: he still raps sometimes.

JADE: yes...

JADE: so?

JOHN: i just thought i would mention that.

JADE: ok i will admit i cant really tell if his rapping style has changed

JOHN: trust me, it hasn't.

D Jade

GG: there was a loud noise outside my house!!

GG: it sounded like an explosion!!!!

EB: wow, really?

GG: i will go outside and look....

EB: oh man, alright but be careful, ok?

GG: i will! :)

GG: i dont know john maybe this is your destiny

GG: if anyone can save the world i think it is probably you!

EB: wow, you think so?

GG: yes!

EB: well ok, BUT.

EB: it's not even that simple!

EB: they're really weird when they talk to me about you, like they're always trying convince me you have some spooky powers, but i'm always like no she seems like a pretty regular girl to me!

GG: heheheh :D

EB: but then when i think back maybe there are times when it seems like you know some things?

EB: like maybe you know more about a thing than you are telling me? i dunno.

GG: oh well john

GG: i want to explain lots of things to you....

GG: some things that i know

GG: im just.....

GG: waiting!

EB: waiting for what!

GG: see i guess i fell asleep for a while and.....

GG: lost track of time

GG: that happens!!

EB: yeah i know, tell me about it!

EB: maybe you should like, wear an alarm clock or something.

GG: i really think you need to wake up first!

EB: huh?

GG: well ok not literally

GG: well ok maybe KINDA literally!!

EB: AUGH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EB: stop being so confusing!!!!

GG: lol :)

GG: sorry ive been so scarce ive just been so busy running around like crazy and looking after my dog and stuff all day!!!!

GG: i think he just locked me in my room actually :\

EB: oh man.

EB: he sounds like such a handful.

GG: yeah

EB: but it's ok, i think he is mostly just looking after you.

EB: like a guardian angel or something.

EB: if i were you i would take him out behind the woodshed and give him a big hug.

GG: :D

EB: wait, how did you know my dad's car fell down here?

GG: johhhhn will you stop trying to trap me!!!

GG: you TOLD me the car fell remember?

GG: jeeeeez

EB: jeeeeeeeeeeez!

GG: JEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEZ!!!!

EB: ok fine well color me suspicious anyway.

EB: miss knowitall mcpsychicpants.

GG: john im not any more psychic than you though

EB: ok sure i am convinced.

EB: you have convinced me.

EB: (PSYCHIC PSYCHIC PSYCHIC)

EB: also i told you the package was in the car but i never mentioned that the game was there too.

EB: so kind of totally busted i guess.

EB: GIVE ME A P

EB: GIVE ME AN S

GG: hahahaha oops ok!

GG: i wonder why i would be surrounded by frogs?

EB: dunno! but you are a witch, remember.

EB: witches LOVE frogs.

GG: hahaha thats true!

GG: i hope i am not planning on putting them in a cauldron or anything o_o

EB: i doubt it, it looked to me like a friendly gathering.

GG: whew!

GG: you are just going to have to deal with the fact that you are becoming a famous hero john, and people everywhere will idolize you

EB: derp! they aren't idolizing ME, it's my dumb bedsheets they love!

EB: it's so stupid.

GT: i can't wait for you to see what i got you. i don't want to spoil it or anything but hopefully it will help you solve those problems you've been having lately.

GT: MYSTERIOUS WINK ;)

GG: im sure it is great, i cant wait either!!!!

GG: it might take a while to get here from there but it will be worth the wait!

EB: for some reason, i trust him.

GG: ok john.....

GG: i trust you

GG: so i will trust in your trust in him

EB: yeah, trust all around!

GG: im going to be a supportive piece of shit all day and fall down all this trust!

EB: how trustworthy do you even have to BE to CONFIDE in someone like that.

GG: lol

EB: anyway, i guess that's enough of that nonsense.

GG: they appear to be enjoying each others company!

GG: its quite adorable actually

EB: oh wow...

EB: jade, what if they get married or something???

EB: oh god, if rose became my sister too, that would wreak HAVOC on karkat's shipping diagram!

EB: as leader of this team i submit that we cannot afford to let this happen!!!!!!!!!!

EB: everyone man your battle stations!!!

GG: RED ALERT!!!!!!

EB: we have a ship to sink! arm torpedoes!!!!!!

GG: AWOOOOOOOOOOGA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EB: KA-PCHOOOOOOOOOOOOOO. target destroyed. B)

EB: heheh, i am just joking around, of course.

GG: durrrr oh really john :p

EB: :P

GG: but really, they make a nice couple and i think it would be great if they got married!

EB: yes, i agree.

EB: even if it would make it awkward for me to marry rose.

GG: i guess so

EB: but maybe that doesn't matter? these are kind of special circumstances.

GG: yes they are pretty special

EB: i wonder if my dad and her mom would mind us getting married...

GG: i dunno

GG: who are they to stand between two youngsters in love?

EB: whoa, in love???

GG: yes john, two people must be in love in order to get married

GG: it is one of the rules!

EB: oh jeez, yeah i guess you're right.

GG: so what do you say john, are you in love with rose?

EB: um...

GG: and if not, are you prepared to fall in love with her?

EB: er.

GG: welllllll? :D

EB: argh!

EB: this line of questioning is making me flustered.

EB: all i know is, i was ordered by karkat to marry rose.

EB: i think we can both agree that it would be reckless to look at a crappy shipping diagram made by an alien, and ignore its message altogether.

GG: i didnt even know karkat made a shipping diagram...

EB: it's a thing of beauty, and it will save the human race.

GG: i will have to make him show me

EB: yes.

EB: btw, you will marry dave.

EB: 100% TRUE REALITY.

GG: <_<;

EB: it's ok though, i will not press you on your feelings for him.

EB: i already know you are totally into the strider anyway.

GG: whaaat...

EB: it's all in the diagram, jade.

EB: it's all in the diagram.

GG: i dont know about that!

GG: i clearly need to take a good hard look at this prophetic document

GG: and possibly tell karkat what an idiot he is!

EB: that you do.

EB: ok but anyway, who cares about his terrible shitty drawings and meddlesome romantic schemes!

JOHN: thats not a yard.

JOHN: yards are like these flat wide patches of grass, surrounded by fences and stuff.

JOHN: if anything, it's more like a road.

JADE: hmmm

JADE: yeah i think youre right

JADE: kinda like the yellow brick road?

JOHN: sure, why not!

JOHN: let's all go see a big pompous wizard to solve all of our problems.

JOHN: i bet rose would get a kick out of that.

JADE: but whatever you do, you have to decide quickly

JADE: they will be departing from the sun very soon

JOHN: but i wouldn't want to leave you here all alone for three years.

JOHN: that would suck!

JOHN: but still...

JOHN: i would feel really bad leaving you here, even if you do have a million salamanders and chess guys to keep you company.

JOHN: you are my friend and also my sorta-sister, and we just met for the first time ever a few minutes ago...

JOHN: i'm not going to be like, welp! see ya in three years jade!

JADE: awww :D

JADE: ok then

JOHN: so, the dog ears...

JOHN: is that a permanent thing now, or what?

JADE: i think so

JOHN: i like them.

JADE: i do too!

JOHN: you are like a furry now, but not really the weird kind that people on the internet like to have sex with in their imagination.

JADE: D:

JADE: john i really think we are scraping the bottom of the barrel here

JOHN: no way! this game rules.

JOHN: i just never gave it much playing time before because...

JOHN: well, i guess i always had better things to do.

JADE: thats sort of my point!

JADE: where did you even get this?

JOHN: years ago i found it in a store on the bargain rack.

JOHN: it was only a dollar! isn't that awesome?

JADE: :|

JADE: i dont really think this is my kind of game....

JADE: but i will play it with you today because it is technically your birthday <3

JOHN: yesss. you won't be disappointed.

JOHN: this game is actually really stupid in a lot of ways, now that i think about it.

JADE: nooooooooooooo!

JOHN: hey, shut up!

JOHN: i take it back, it's great in every way.

JADE: sure john

JADE: whatever you say

JADE: what about that fire pole there?

JADE: cant you go down the fire pole?

JOHN: the fire pole is strictly decorative.

JADE:

JOHN: jade.

JOHN: that is absolutely the shittiest ghost buster i have ever seen.

JADE: no way!

JOHN: yes.

JOHN: it is so yes way.

JADE: hes adorable, what are you even talking about?

JOHN: jade, i thought you were going to take this game seriously.

JOHN: that is not a serious ghost buster. no ghost could possibly fear that thing.

JADE: i dont want ghosts to be afraid of him

JADE: i want to make friends with some ghosts if at all possible

JOHN: it is not possible, ghosts are known to be cruel and mischievous.

JOHN: they will not want to befriend your fox man, they will only want to cover him in slime and then fly away.

JOHN: i really think you should consider redesigning him.

JADE: nope. im keeping him :p

JOHN: ok, well, if you want to turn our squad into a fucking joke, then that's your business.

JADE: shut up or ill give him a pink jumpsuit!

JOHN: argh!

JOHN: but seriously, those head swap options are for such noobs, i feel it's only fair to warn you.

JADE: i think i will manage to survive the embarrassment in front of a bunch of salamanders and crocodiles

JOHN: ok, fine.

JOHN: you get a pass, but only because you yourself are a furry.

JADE: thank you

JADE: grrrrrrrrrrr

JOHN: no jade, come on, PLEASE settle down.

JADE: i cant help it!

JADE: grrrr...

JADE: dammit!

JADE: im really not mad at him, i swear!

JASPERSPRITE: MEOW MEOW-MEEEEOOOW MEEEOOWW MEOW

MEEEEEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOOOW.

JADE: WOOF!!!

JOHN: oh my god.

E Karkat

CG: HEY JOHN.

CG: CALM THE HELL DOWN.

EB: aaaaaauuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuggghhhhhhh!!!!!!

EB: how did you find me?????

EB: ok, this time i'll believe you that you aren't human.

EB: because the skepticism center of my brain is starting to wear kind of thin i guess.

EB: but you're still a major asshole and i don't actually want to talk to you, so bye.

CG: WAIT.

CG: BUT I'M NOT HERE TO TROLL YOU THIS TIME.

CG: WE'RE FRIENDS OK?

EB: hahahahaha!

EB: oh man, look at this outburst of little human words i'm saying!

EB: from my human mouth!

CG: FINE YOU CAN THINK I'M A FUCKING DOUCHE AND MAYBE I AM BUT HERE'S THE FACT, IDIOT.

CG: I'VE ALREADY HAD LOTS OF CONVERSATIONS WITH YOU.

CG: IN THE FUTURE. I MEAN YOUR FUTURE.

CG: I'VE KIND OF BEEN WORKING BACKWARDS HERE FOR A WHILE.

CG: AND IT'S A LITTLE FRUSTRATING.

CG: EVERY TIME I GO FURTHER BACK YOU KNOW LESS AND LESS, AND YOU DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING I SAID BECAUSE IT HASN'T HAPPENED YET.

CG: AND I HAVE TO REPEAT MYSELF A LOT.

CG: AND I'M GETTING PRETTY FUCKING SICK OF IT.

EB: that's the dumbest thing i've ever heard.

CG: YOU'LL GET PLENTY OF DIRT ON ALL THIS FROM ME IN FUTURE CONVERSATIONS.

CG: TEDIOUS CONVERSATIONS.

CG: ONES I'VE ALREADY HAD WITH YOU.

CG: WHERE YOUR DEMEANOR WILL GRADUALLY BECOME INEXPLICABLY AND REVOLTINGLY FRIENDLY TOWARDS US.

CG: AND SO I GUESS IT JUST WAS KIND OF INFECTIOUS AND NOW WE'RE ALL BUDDIES I THINK.

CG: IT'S REALLY WEIRD.

CG: THIS HUMAN EMOTION YOU CALL FRIENDSHIP.

EB: friendship isn't an emotion fucknuts.

CG: SEE, THAT IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

CG: YOU'RE MUCH MORE TOLERABLE A GUY THAN I THOUGHT AT FIRST, OK JOHN?

EB: why are you kissing my ass?

EB: what do you want? why don't you just tell me what's going on.

EB: are you in the medium?

CG: OK, FINE. YES WE ARE.

CG: FUCK THIS SHIT, JUST NO.

CG: I'M ENDING THIS CONVERSATION BECAUSE I'VE SAID IT ALL TOO MANY TIMES.

CG: AND BECAUSE YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND.

CG: BECAUSE YOU ARE DUMB.

EB: wow, yeah you're totally not trolling me, bro!

EB: i see now we are bffs forever.

CG: THE FACT THAT YOU ARE DUMB

CG: IS AN IMMUTABLE FACT I AM STATING FOR THE RECORD.

CG: IT DOES NOT MEAN ANIMOSITY IS WHAT IS TAKING PLACE HERE.

EB: oh, ok.

EB: i'm still not really sold on this friendship thing yet.

EB: but i've got to go now and get on with my petty little quests.

EB: so talk to you in the future i guess.

EB: jerkface.

CG: I'VE HEARD OF JOHN CUSACK I THINK.

CG: WASN'T HE IN SERENDIPITY?

CG: THAT WAS PRETTY GREAT FOR A HUMAN FLICK.

EB: hahaha, oh man, that sucked so bad!

CG: OK I DON'T SEE HOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE BECOMING FRIENDS IF YOU RECOIL FROM MY OLIVE BRANCH LIKE I'M WIGGLING A GNARLED TREE MONSTER'S DICK IN YOUR DIRECTION.

EB: ok.

EB: but next time you talk to me, you might want to tell me to calm down first so i don't just block you.

EB: back then i won't really want to hear from you.

CG: OK, I'LL DO THAT.

EB: later.

EB: i like how you guys have basically resorted to trolling each other, through us.

CG: FUCK YOU.

EB: hahaha!

EB: i was punking you dude!

EB: or at least i will be in our next conversation.

EB: thanks for the great prank idea.

CG: ARGH.

CG: WHY WOULD YOU TRICK ME ABOUT THAT, WHAT IS EVEN THE POINT.

EB: i don't know, it was just a friendly prank.

CG: I GUESS YOU GOT ME BACK, SORT OF.

CG: FOR MY TROLLING, EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVEN'T EVEN READ MY WORST TROLLING EFFORTS YET.

CG: BECAUSE THEY HAPPEN IN YOUR FUTURE.

CG: AND EVEN THEN YOU DIDN'T EVEN MIND MUCH, ALMOST LIKE YOU WERE DELIGHTED TO HEAR IT.

CG: KIND OF PERVERSE REALLY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

EB: well, we're friends by then, aren't we?

EB: or sort of like, uh, reverse anti-mutual friends.

CG: WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT EVEN MEAN.

EB: look, you're going to have to face it at some point...

EB: that you're learning the meaning of this human emotion called friendship.

CG: IS FRIENDSHIP REALLY AN EMOTION?

EB: yes, absolutely.

EB: maybe you're wrong!

EB: maybe there's something we can still do to stop it, if you just help us?

CG: I'M NOT WRONG, IT'S ALL RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF ME, YOU FUCK UP ROYALLY, END OF STORY.

EB: ok, we'll see about that, mr. sourbulge.

EB: wow, i don't think i'm following this.

CG: YEAH NO SHIT!

EB: can you give a message to GC for me?

EB: tell her nice try.

CG: WHAT

CG: WHY WOULD I GIVE HER A MESSAGE FOR YOU

CG: DO IT YOURSELF, I'M NOT A RELAY SERVICE.

EB: oh, well i thought you'd be cool with it since you asked me to give her a message for you last time.

EB: but whatever.

CG: I FIND THAT HIGHLY IMPLAUSIBLE.

CG: I'M NOT FALLING FOR ANY MORE OF YOUR HUMAN PRANKS.

CG: "NICE TRY" JOHN

CG: HAHAAHAHAHAHA.

CG: YOU BLITHERING FECULENT SHITHOLE.

CG: OK THAT'S YOUR CUE TO LAUGH AT ME SOME MORE I GUESS.

CG: BECAUSE YOU SEEM TO REALLY GET OFF WHENEVER I FLAME YOU.

CG: HUMANS ARE DERANGED.

EB: oh man, i must be getting closer to the conversations where you're trolling me harder!

EB: this is pretty exciting, i can't wait to see what you've got up your sleeve.

CG: YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN??? FUCK YOU ABOUT THAT.

EB: oh my god, i know, you've already told me like a million times!!!

CG: I HAVE?

CG: WOW I CAN'T WAIT FOR ALL THESE AMAZING CONVERSATIONS TO TAKE PLACE.

EB: man, i've got to say i'm a little disappointed by this "masterful trolling" you were bragging about.

CG: I WAS BRAGGING?

CG: WHY WOULD I BOTHER WITH THAT SORT OF PEDANTIC HUMAN HORSESHIT.

CG: MAYBE YOU SHOULD CONSIDER THAT I WAS BRAGGING TO GET YOUR HOPES UP IN THE FUTURE.

CG: ONLY TO LET YOU DOWN.

CG: AND THUS TROLL YOU MASTERFULLY IN THAT RESPECT.

EB: maybe, but that would be pretty weak too!!!

CG: YOUR BRITTLE HUMAN CALCIUM BASED SKULL IS WHAT IS WEAK, AND IF YOU AND I WERE IN THE PROXIMITY OF A BLUNT INSTRUMENT I WOULDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE PROVING IT.

EB: w/e.

CG: AND THIS WAS THE POINT I WAS TRYING TO MAKE ABOUT THE ULTIMATE RIDDLE.

EB: what is the riddle anyway?

EB: maybe i can guess, i am good at riddles!

CG: HAHAA, THINK AGAIN IGNORAMUS.

CG: IT'S NOT EVEN THAT GREAT.

CG: OR EVEN MUCH OF A RIDDLE AT ALL.

EB: hey, i have an idea.

EB: why don't you get back to me in a few minutes?

EB: i mean like a few minutes of my time, not yours.

EB: all of these little pink monkeys are getting way out of line and i have to tend to them.

EB: if you message me in a couple minutes, we can continue conversing in a sane, linear fashion for a change!

CG: UM, OK?

EB: and then after that you can keep going backwards and then make fun of me riding my little red rocket.

EB: you can tell me i look like a silly little paradox clone fresh out of my slime tube and this is just all a big nursestime recess jamboree.

EB: that would burn me good!

CG: OK THAT IS PRETTY GOOD.

CG: BUT I CAN'T USE IT, BECAUSE YOU SAID IT, AND THEN LATER, I.E. RIGHT NOW, YOU WOULD GET THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING YOU WERE THE ONE TO COME UP WITH THAT BURN.

CG: SEE, YOU ARE DEALING WITH A PRO, YOU CAN'T OUT TROLL ME SO JUST FORGET ABOUT IT AND STOP TRYING.

EB: (hehehehehehehehehehe)

CG: OK IT'S A FEW MINUTES LATER.

CG: LOOK HOW SANE AND LINEAR WE ARE BEING.

EB: yeah!

CG: OK AWESOME, NOW FUCK YOU AND GOODBYE.

EB: wait!

CG: WHAT.

CG: WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A WORD FOR DARE IN OUR LANGUAGE.

CG: THE CLOSEST APPROXIMATION WOULD BE "WORTHLESS FUCKING BULLSHIT WASTE OF TIME FOR SILLY LITTLE CHILDREN"

EB: oh, wow.

EB: is that the title of a movie too?

CG: YES, IT'S THE TITLE OF EVERY DUMB MOVIE YOU EVER LIKED.

EB: ha ha, that isn't even true and doesn't make sense!

EB: so that means...

EB: we are all sort of like superman?

CG: UH YEAH, I GUESS.

EB: cool!

CG: YOU ALL TRACE THE MYTHOLOGICAL FOOTSTEPS OF YOUR BELOVED HUMAN SUPERMAN WHO'S REALLY JUST A MUSCULAR CAUCASIAN ALIEN.

CG: IT'S HILARIOUS HOW HUMANS WORSHIP HIM AS A PINNACLE OF HUMAN HEROISM AND VIRTUE BUT HE ISN'T EVEN HUMAN.

CG: ACTUALLY IT'S INCREDIBLY PATHETIC.

CG: BUT ALSO IN A WAY KIND OF ADMIRABLE.

CG: BECAUSE IT MEANS DEEP DOWN YOU ALL MUST REALIZE WHO YOUR DADDY IS.

CG: WE ARE, BITCHES.

EB: yeah, superman is pretty cool, i guess.

EB: did you know nicolas cage was almost going to play superman one time?

CG: OH MY THROBBING PHLEGM LOBE, WHO GIVES A BARFING FUCK ABOUT THAT.

CG: JOHN EGBERT, YOU HAVE ASSASSINATED MY PATIENCE.

CG: ADIOS LOSER.

EB: wait!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EB: get back to me in a couple minutes, ok?

CG: SD;LKFJSD;LKFJSDLFKJ;
CG: FINE.

CG: OK, I GOT BACK TO YOU.
CG: ARE YOU HAPPY.

EB: sure, i guess.

EB: it is like that scene in con air, i will give her the bunny like i am nick cage fresh out of the slammer.

CG: FUCK.

EB: i wish i had a filthy wifebeater on, oh well.

CG: JUST...

CG: AUGH.

CG: THERE ARE NO MIRACLES IN STORE FOR YOU, HUMAN.

CG: ONLY MY HATE.

CG: IT IS A HATE SO PURE AND HOT IT WOULD CONSUME YOUR SAD UNDERDEVELOPED HUMAN THINK PAN TO EVEN CONTEMPLATE.

CG: MY HATE IS THE LIFE BLOOD THAT PULSES THROUGH THE VEINS OF YOUR UNIVERSE.

CG: IT IS MY GIFT TO YOU.

CG: YOU'RE WELCOME FOR THAT.

CG: YOU UNGRATEFUL PIECE OF SHIT.

EB: hi karkat!

CG: WHAT

CG: HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME.

EB: oh man.

EB: this is it, isn't it?

EB: i've been looking forward to this!

CG: WHAT IS IT.

EB: i should introduce myself properly.

EB: hi karkat, i am john!

CG: JOHN, WHY WOULD I GIVE A PUNGENT WHIPPING LUMPSQUIRT WHAT YOUR NAME IS.

EB: because we are buddies!

CG: I ADMIT I AM NEW TO HUMAN SOCIAL CONSTRUCTS

CG: BUT I REFUSE TO BELIEVE OUR RELATIONSHIP CAN OR WILL EVER BE DESCRIBED AS "EARTH HUMAN BUDDIES".

EB: yup, we totally are.

EB: we just became earth human buddies in a kind of weird way.

CG: I DO NOT THINK YOU APPRECIATE THE GRAVITY OF MY ANTIPATHY, JOHN HUMAN.

EB: egbert.

CG: OK, HUMAN EGBERT.

CG: I FUCKING LOATHE YOU, AND I HAVE TUNED INTO YOUR CHANNEL MOMENTS BEFORE THE ERADICATION OF YOUR TIMELINE AND THAT SMUG LOOK ON YOUR FACE, WITH JUST ENOUGH TIME FOR ME TO BASICALLY COMPLETELY FUCKING DESTROY YOU WITH HOSTILE RHETORIC.

EB: man...

EB: i knooooow.

EB: none of this is news to me, karkat!

EB: but to be quite honest, it doesn't sound like your intentions were all that great.

EB: wanting to be tyrants and all.

EB: maybe you got what you deserved, you stupid fuckass!

CG: STUTID?

CG: WOW, YOUR SPECIES REALLY IS BRAINDEAD.

EB: eh, it's an in-joke, never mind.

EB: anyway, hey!

EB: i thought this was supposed to be the conversation where you do all that AMAAAAZING TROLLING!

EB: come on bro, flame me!

EB: i have been really excited about this.

CG: YOU ACTUALLY WANT ME TO TROLL YOU?

CG: I MEAN

CG: DON'T WORRY, I CAN AND I WILL, AND IT WILL BE A GODDAMN BLOODBATH WHEN I GET STARTED.

CG: IT'S JUST KIND OF WEIRD YOU'RE EXCITED ABOUT IT, IS THAT NORMAL FOR YOUR RACE?

EB: um...

EB: i don't know, probably not.

EB: i just think it's kind of funny when you do it.

CG: THAT'S REALLY CONDESCENDING AND IT'S HARD TO CONVEY HOW MUCH MORE I JUST GOT PISSED OFF THAN I ALREADY WAS.

CG: BUT MAYBE IT MAKES SENSE ACTUALLY

CG: THAT YOU WELCOME MY ACRIMONY SO READILY

CG: ON ACCOUNT OF PROBABLY SOME WEIRD GLAND HUMANS HAVE, LIKE A PUNISHMENT THROBBER OR SOME SILLY SOUNDING THING LIKE THAT.

CG: IT MIGHT MEAN THAT I'M RIGHT ABOUT YOU.

EB: right about what?

CG: I MEAN THAT IT SEEMS LIKE WE ARE CONNECTED IN SOME WAY, DON'T YOU THINK JOHN.

CG: SORT OF COSMICALLY.

CG: LIKE OUR HATE FOR EACH OTHER IS SO STRONG IT MUST HAVE BEEN WRITTEN IN THE STARS.

CG: YOU KNOW, THE ONES I FUCKING MADE FOR YOU.

EB: ha ha, i don't hate you!

CG: HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY CLAIM TO HAVE TALKED TO ME A LOT ALREADY AND NOT HATE ME, SEE IT DOESN'T ADD UP.

EB: wait...

EB: are you saying that we are kisme-whatevers?

CG: WHAT, NO.

CG: WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR, THAT WOULD BE SUCH A BRAZEN SOLICITATION.

CG: IT'S INSULTING.

CG: I MEAN

CG: OK I'M NOT SAYING I'M RULING OUT THE IDEA OR ANYTHING.

CG: LIKE IF LATER OVER TIME YOU STARTED REALLY HATING ME MORE

CG: LIKE REALLY GOT TO KNOW ME AND FOUND OUT ABOUT HOW MUCH THERE WAS TO HATE

EB: er...

CG: BUT... IN THE PAST I GUESS? I'M JUST SAYING WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAPPEN.

CG: OR HAS ALREADY HAPPENED.

EB: uh.

CG: FUCK WHAT AM I BABBLING ABOUT.

CG: THIS IS FUCKING RIDICULOUS, WE JUST MET FOR FUCK'S SAKE.

CG: AND IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE EVER GOING TO MEET IN PERSON, SO IT'S ALL A MOOT POINT.

CG: SO FORGET I SAID ANYTHING.

CG: GOD, WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME.

EB: well...

EB: i just didn't really have any idea that you had any sort of feelings like that, so i am kind of caught off guard.

CG: WHAT FEELINGS, THERE ARE NO FEELINGS, END OF DISCUSSION.

EB: hey, i don't have a problem with your weird sort of alien hate-love thing!

EB: it is just that, uh...

CG: WHAT

EB: i am not a homosexual.

CG: WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

EB: it is like, when a boy likes another boy.

EB: or i guess hates, in this case.

CG: HUMANS HAVE A WORD FOR THAT?

EB: yes.

CG: HOW IS THAT EVEN A THING?

EB: shrug. it just is.

CG: HUMAN ROMANCE SURE IS WEIRD.

EB: i am just as confused by your troll shenanigans.

EB: so many shenanigans!

EB: karkat, i am going to be honest...

EB: this first conversation is not going how i thought it would at all!

EB: it is really kind of...

EB: awkward.

CG: YEAH

CG: WOW, IT IS

EB: yeah...

CG: HUH.

EB: well...

EB: um...

CG: OK, LOOK.

CG: LET'S JUST AGREE TO NEVER BRING IT UP AGAIN.

CG: THE STUFF I WAS BABBLING ABOUT EARLIER.

EB: yeah, well we never really talked about it in the past, so i guess we do agree to that.

CG: BUT IF I TALK TO YOU AGAIN

CG: IN YOUR FUTURE, LIMITED THOUGH IT IS

CG: YOU'LL REMEMBER MY EMBARRASSING SHIT

CG: SO I GUESS

CG: I'LL HAVE TO TROLL YOU BACKWARDS?

EB: told you bro!!!!!!

EB: hahahaha.

CG: YOU REALLY ARE A SMUG NOOK WHIFFER, JOHN EGBERT.

CG: I WILL BID YOU ONE FIRST AND FINAL FUCK YOU.

CG: FUCK YOU, JOHN EGBERT.

CG: FUCK YOU AND FUCK THE JOKE BOOK YOU RODE IN ON.

CG: FUCK.

CG: FUCKING.

CG: YOU.

EB: :D

EB: see you soon!

CG: WAIT

CG: WHAT

?CG: STRIDER FUCK OFF

?CG: AND BY FUCK OFF I MEAN FUCK OFF RIGHT BACK HERE AND LISTEN, YOU INSUFFERABLE PRICK.

CEB: yeah, dave, don't go!

CEB: i think we should listen to what he has to say.

?CG: YES, LISTEN TO YOUR LEADER DAVE.

?CG: AS DUMB AS EGBERT IS, HE IS SMARTER THAN YOU AND IS THE RIGHTFUL SUPERIOR AMONG YOUR DREARY LITTLE PARTY.

CEB: karkat, is terezi really your girlfriend?

?CG: GUESS WHAT THIS CONVERSATION IS ABOUT! NOT THAT PARTICULAR TOPIC.

?CG: ALSO GUESS WHOSE BUSINESS THAT STILL ISN'T, FUCKING YOURS, THAT'S

RIGHT.

CTG: ok youre clearly gay and youve probably got some issues about it dude

CTG: john just a heads up in the future i think youre gonna spurn one of his awkward advances

CEB: uh oh!

?CG: JOHN DON'T LISTEN TO THIS FUCKER, HE'S THE WORST GUY AT GIVING ADVICE I'VE EVER SEEN.

CEB: yeah, i dunno dave, i have talked to karkat a lot and i really don't think he has a thing for me.

?CG: EXACTLY. JOHN ONCE AGAIN IS FLYING HIGH AS SMARTEST HUMAN.

?CG: AND JOHN, PURELY HYPOTHETICALLY, IF ONE OF US IN THE FUTURE DOES MAKE SOME SORT OF SOLICITATION YOU DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND...

?CG: BECAUSE OF PERHAPS SOME CULTURAL DIFFERENCES

?CG: I MEAN NO ONE IN PARTICULAR HERE

?CG: MAYBE TRY TO UNDERSTAND THAT PERSON MIGHT NOT BE THINKING TOO CLEARLY AT THAT MOMENT

CEB: uh...

?CG: IT MIGHT BE THE CASE THAT THIS PERSON HAS GOTTEN TOO WRAPPED UP IN A SORT OF CALIGINOUS IDEAL

?CG: AND GET CARRIED AWAY, POSSIBLY SO MUCH SO THEY WERE BLIND TO HOW COMPLETELY FUCKED UP AND WEIRD IT WOULD BE TO PURSUE ANYTHING LIKE THAT WITH ANOTHER SPECIES

?CG: ESPECIALLY ONE THAT DIDN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND THE CONCEPT OF A CALIGINIOUS RELATIONSHIP

CTG: what

CTG: the fuck

CTG: are you talking about

?CG: BUT I'M NOT THAT PERSON. I HAVE A FIRM GRASP ON HOW DERANGED AND UNNATURAL ANY SORT OF INTERSPECIES RELATIONSHIP WOULD BE, WHETHER CALIGINOUS OR CONCUPISCENT.

CG: IT'S ME AGAIN, ASSHOLE

CG: THE ONE WHO HATES YOU, REMEMBER?

CG: OR SHOULD I SAY FUTURE-REMEMBER???

EB: karkat!!!!!!!!!!!!

CG: AGAIN WITH KNOWING MY NAME

CG: IT'S REALLY FUCKING UNSETTLING WHEN YOU DO THAT.

CG: I WONDER HOW FAR BACK YOU KNOW IT

CG: THIS IS ONLY THE SECOND TIME I HAVE EVER TALKED TO A HUMAN.

CG: AND THE FIRST TIME, MUCH TO MY MIGRAINE COMPOUNDING REGRET, WAS WITH YOU.

EB: oh!

EB: ok, i see what is going on here.

EB: we are finally getting to our first couple of conversations. cool!

CG: NO, NOT "COOL".

EB: this metaphor is confusing.

CG: STFU

CG: I'M ONLY GETTING STARTED.

EB: yeah, i know!

EB: this is all that big time trolling i was looking forward to.

EB: and it's pretty good so far, and ordinarily i would be excited to hear more...

CG: YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN???

CG: YOU ARE ACTUALLY ENJOYING THIS, WHAT A SICK FUCK.

EB: my request for a favor still stands, even though this is early you, and you still think you hate me.

CG: DON'T QUESTION THE SINCERITY OF MY HATE, JUST DON'T EVEN FUCKING GO THERE.

EB: ok, fine! you hate me sooooo much, like, for real.

CG: THE RESULT IS A BOSS A HELL OF A LOT WORSE THAN WHAT WE HAD TO FIGHT, AND WE PROTOTYPED TWELVE TIMES RATHER THAN A MEASLY FOUR.

CG: AND ONE OF OUR PROTOTYPINGS INCLUDED AN OUTER FUCKING GOD THE SIZE OF A CITY!

CG: I HOPE THIS PUTS IN PERSPECTIVE HOW TERRIBLE YOU ARE.

EB: huh...

EB: yeah, it kind of does.

EB: i'm sorry karkat, i didn't realize we screwed up so bad.

CG: ALRIGHT WELL

CG: I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU TO MAN UP AND APOLOGIZE FOR IT, SO OK I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR THAT.

CG: BUT IT'S NOT STOPPING ME FROM DETESTING YOU AND IT SURE AS FUCK ISN'T GOING TO DERAIL THIS RUNAWAY HATE TRAIN, JUST SO YOU KNOW.

EB: oh, yeah, i know.

EB: you're really gonna tear me apart!

CG: I BET IT'LL BE PRETTY FRUSTRATING FOR YOU IN THE PAST!

EB: i suppose it was...

EB: but meh, it is all water under the bridge.

EB: which is where trolls and their shenanigans belong!

CG: HA HA! I'M LAUGHING MY ASS OFF AT YOUR FUNNY FUCKING JOKE.

CG: I HOPE THIS IS THE CALIBER OF HUMOR I CAN EXPECT FROM YOU IN THE FUTURE-PAST, EGBERT.

CG: IT'LL BE A REAL TREAT TROLLING YOU WITH MORE OF THOSE NUB SLAPPERS TO LOOK FORWARD TO!

EB: oh, there will be lots of great material. just wait until i start handing out rabbits, you will love that.

CG: WOW, WHAT A CRYPTIC STATEMENT.

CG: CHECK THIS OUT, I DON'T GIVE A FUCK.

CG: JOHN.

EB: karkat!

EB: what's up?

CG: I HAVE TO GO

CG: SORRY FOR BEING SUCH A DOUCHE TO YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS.

CG: I HOPE YOU CAN SUCCEED AS A LEADER WHERE I FAILED MISERABLY.

EB: karkat!!!

EB: hey buddy, you were making me worried there...

EB: are you ok?

CG: SHUT UP. HOW DARE YOU CONTACT ME WHILE I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF MY BACKWARDS MARCH OF HATE THROUGH YOUR TEDIOUS TIMELINE.

EB: oh god, this is not right!

EB: you aren't supposed to hate me anymore, you're supposed to be kinda my friend, sorta!

EB: when is this?

CG: I CAN TELL THIS CONVERSATION IS GOING TO BE A UTTER FUCKING JOY TO PARTICIPATE IN.

CG: I HONESTLY ENVY ANYONE IN THE POSITION OF NOT HAVING TO PUT UP WITH READING IT.

CG: BUT YOU ASKED FOR IT, JOHN, SO HERE WE GO.

CG: ARE YOU READY

EB: no, i just want to talk to future you. :(

CG: NO YOU DON'T

CG: TAKE IT FROM ME

CG: THE GUY IS A BASTARD.

CG: LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

EB: aren't you going to ask me how my journey was?

CG: NO.

EB: it was long! and windy. but a lot of fun.

EB: i really like flying, it's so much fun.

EB: ok.

EB: but...

EB: is something wrong?

CG: WHAT

EB: a while ago you talked to me and it sounded like you were in danger, and it sounds like some people died, but you never told me what happened!

EB: then i got distracted by a lot of crazy stuff.

CG: YEAH, SOMETHING IS WRONG

CG: OR, WAS.

CG: A BUNCH OF US DIED, THE END.

CG: I DON'T REALLY WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

EB: oh.

EB: are you sure?

CG: YES, AND NOT JUST BECAUSE, OH, THE CLOCK IS RAPIDLY TICKING DOWN TO SOMETHING WE'RE CALLING THE CRITICAL MOMENT, AND NO, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT IS, SO CLOSE YOUR REEKING QUESTION GEYSER BEFORE IT ASKS.

EB: but, i'm your friend. aren't i?

EB: sorry, i don't mean to be nosy. i just want to know some things about your situation!

EB: i am concerned.

CG: GAMZEE WAS MY VERY GOOD FRIEND, WHO WAS THIS GOOFY LOVEABLE BULLSHIT CLOWN UNTIL HE WENT PSYCHO AND KILLED SOME PEOPLE. I LIKED HIM A LOT.

CG: I DON'T KNOW, I GUESS MY BEST FRIEND IS REALLY JUST THE GUY WHO I HAPPEN TO BE FEELING MOST SENTIMENTAL TO AT THE MOMENT, IS THAT A FUCKING CRIME.

EB: heh, no.

EB: i think i know how you feel.

EB: so he killed some people... and then what?

CG: SO THEN I

EB: it's ok, you can tell me.

CG: JOHN, TRUST ME. YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

CG: IS THAT YOUR GAME, EGBERT. HAVE YOU HAD YOUR EYE ON MADAME LALONDE, AND YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A CONVENIENT RESURRECTION OPPORTUNITY TO BUST OUT YOUR MOST PASSIONATE SMOOCHMOTIFS KEPT IN RESERVE? AND IN FRONT OF HER DEAD FEMALE "OFFSPRING" NO LESS! JUST SHAMEFUL.

EB: well...

EB: she is a very pretty lady, but that seems like a really inappropriate thing to think about, karkat.

CG: YOU DON'T SAY!

CG: WHAT ARE WE EVEN TALKING ABOUT ANYMORE

EB: i don't know!

EB: i am frankly pretty upset about finding them dead in the magic castle, and i guess i was wondering aloud if something could have been done.

EB: or at least maybe to talk about it, without angry tirades being involved.

CG: EXACTLY, YOU WERE EMBARKING DOWN TRAGEDY LANE, AND WE'VE GOT TO STAMP THAT GARBAGE OUT.

CG: WE CAN'T HAVE YOU GETTING ALL MOROSE WHILE WE'VE GOT SO MANY IRONS IN THE FIRE.

EB: you are being a douche!!!

EB: wait, what am i saying, you are always a douche, hehe.

CG: YES, THANK YOU.

EB: heheheheh, your dad was a crab monster?

CG: YEAH.

CG: RIGHT THERE, WHILE JACK WATCHED LIKE A FUCKING CREEP.

CG: BUT IT WORKED.

EB: omg, karkat. it is like your shitty shipping grid is coming true before our very eyes.

EB: haha, remember when you made that ugly thing?

CG: WHO GIVES A FUCK ABOUT SHIPPING, OR MY LUDICROUS STRANGLEHOLD OVER ALL TOPICS CONCERNING ROMANCE, I'M STILL TALKING.

EB: couldn't i do it?

EB: i am apparently immortal, because of this god tier business, so the bomb probably would not kill me!

CG: OK, BUT DON'T YOU THINK THERE'S A REMOTE POSSIBILITY THAT GOING ON A SUICIDE MISSION TO SAVE ALL OF REALITY WOULD COUNT AS A HEROIC DEATH?

EB: hmm...

EB: maybe i could try to be not all that brave while i do it?

CG: YOU ASSHOLE, OF COURSE YOU'D BE BRAVE. THAT TENDS TO BE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DO SOMETHING REALLY FUCKING COURAGEOUS.

EB: yeah.

EB: i just don't want to lose anybody else is all.

CG: SHE'D BE DOING ME A MAJOR PERSONAL SOLID BY MAKING AT LEAST SOME ATTEMPT TO GET HERSELF OFF.

CG: WAIT

CG: FUCK

CG: WHAT DID I JUST SAY

EB: wow.

CG: I MEANT LET HERSELF OFF.

CG: THE HOOK. THE FUCKING HOOK, IT'S A FIGURE OF GODDAMN SPEECH.

EB: /raises eyebrows

CG: PUT THOSE THE BACK DOWN, BEFORE MY HOT ACID RAGEBREATH BURNS THEM OFF YOUR IDIOTIC FACE.

EB: ok, i am putting them back down as not suggestively as possible.

CG: WHAT WERE WE EVEN TALKING ABOUT, IT WASN'T THIS, WHATEVER THIS IS.

EB: what is what this is?

CG: IT'S NOTHING, YOU SHIT. IT HAS BEEN THE CONVERSATIONAL EQUIVALENT OF US WHISTLING THROUGH OUR SNORT BARRELS WHILE TOUCHING EACH OTHER INAPPROPRIATELY.

EB: was...

EB: was that another weird erotic slip of the tongue?

CG: NO, THAT WAS ME BEING WORKED UP INTO THIS RIDICULOUS FUCKING CONNIPTION AND SAYING SOMETHING INFLAMMATORY, GOD. HOW DOES THAT NOT BE CLEAR BY NOW???

CG: OH FUCK, MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE ALL JUST DRESSED LIKE JADE?? I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS STROKE OF GENIUS ONLY OCCURRED TO ME NOW.

EB: i don't think he would be fooled. dogs have pretty good senses of smell.

CG: IT WAS

CG: A MOTHERFUCKING

CG: JOKE

EB: so then, this is how we're supposed to meet. that is kind of exciting.

CG: YEAH, I GUESS, IF ENOUGH OF US ARE ALIVE BY THEN TO MEET.

EB: so, i guess you are not worried about it turning into a huge sloppy makeout fest anymore...

CG: WAIT FOR JADE TO SEND THAT CODE, WAIT FOR ME TO CONTACT YOU FOR THE FIRST TIME, AND DO YOUR BEST TO HUMOR HIM WHILE HE IGNORANTLY ATTEMPTS TO FLAME YOU BACK INTO THE PUDDLE OF SLIME YOU CRAWLED OUT OF.

CG: PLEASE.

EB: oh, man.

EB: our "first" conversation ever? i can't wait.

CG: YEAH, BUT CAN I JUST SAY SOMETHING IN MY DEFENSE BEFORE THAT HAPPENS?

CG: I DON'T ACTUALLY HATE YOU, AND I NEVER DID. I WAS DELUDING MYSELF.

CG: DEEP DOWN I'M SURE I WAS ALWAYS PRETTY OK WITH YOU.

EB: thanks karkat!

CG: IT WASN'T A FUCKING COMPLIMENT.

EB: you mean carcino geneticist?

AG: Hahahaha, no way! Karkat is so up tight, he hardly slept a wink over the whole 600 hour span of our quest.

AG: He didn't even wake up on the moon until AFTER we won the game, hahahahahahaha.

AG: What a loser.

EB: heheh. car cat. that is how i am saying that.

EB: beep beep, meow!

EB: i will have to remember to give him a hard time about that.

AG: John, you are pretty weird! I can see why you would piss him off so much.

EB: it is really not hard to do that.

AG: Tell me about it!

AG: He'd be so pissed if he heard me say this, but I think he'd cut it better as a human than as a troll.

EB: you probably mean that as an insult, but i think it is a nice compliment!

EB: but...

EB: i won't tell him you said it, heheheh.

GG: i clearly need to take a good hard look at this prophetic document

GG: and possibly tell karkat what an idiot he is!

EB: that you do.

EB: ok but anyway, who cares about his terrible shitty drawings and meddling romantic schemes!

EB: heheh, i did not take him that seriously.

EB: but karkat is cool, he is angry and funny.

GG: D:

GG: he is angry and a huge pain in the ass

GG: have you ever talked to two of him at once????

EB: haha, no!

GG: dont ever do it! you will get a headache

EB: that sounds kind of awesome.

GG: noooooooooo, think again

GG: a bunch of trolls are not nearly as bad as i thought

GG: even karkat! he has been helping me too... sort of, hehe

EB: he has? but i thought he "hated" you!

GG: oh yeah, he said plenty of stuff like that, but i dont think he ever actually meant it

GG: flying off the handle is part of his charm in a funny way, once you know that about him

EB: yes, this is what i have concluded about him as well.

EB: he is a pretty great guy. i am really looking forward to more of his outbursts, especially his first conversation with me, which i am to understand will be legendary.

EB: but we shouldn't tell him we said any of this, or he will be "furious"!

GG: heheheh

GG: shhhhhhhhh

EB: oh god, if rose became my sister too, that would wreak HAVOC on karkat's shipping diagram!

GG: i didnt even know karkat made a shipping diagram...

EB: it's a thing of beauty, and it will save the human race.

GG: i will have to make him show me

EB: yes.

JOHN: i mean, the guy is really angry, and says fuck like in practically every sentence.

JOHN: but he does weirdly seem to know what he's talking about when it comes to romance.

JOHN: then maybe i'll just hop over real fast, and give karkat a fist bump, and give dave a hard time about his hella tight little hood, and then hop back?

i'm sorry we can't be there for the big meetup. karkat, i deeply regret that i will not be present for these highly touted "TROLL/HUMAN SLOPPY MAKEOUTS", ha ha. maybe in three years, assuming you all aren't totally smooched out by then!!! (i am just kidding around, btw.)

JOHN: what do you think they will be like by then?

JOHN: do you think karkat will have driven them all insane?

JADE: heheh, probably!

JOHN: whereas i will offer dave a tender bro embrace, and shove karkat down a flight of friendship stairs.

JOHN: like remember how you said you thought karkat was getting this silly angry crush on you?

JADE: that was just my hunch

JOHN: yeah.

JOHN: i mean, do you really think after three years he is still going to have the rage hots for you?

JADE: i sincerely doubt it

JADE: at least

JADE: i hope not ._.

JOHN: i don't think even he is that crazy.

JOHN: you must be the sea troll, i heard about you.

JOHN: but i'm pretty sure we never talked.

JOHN: have you by any chance seen vriska around? or karkat?

DAVE: whoa is that john

KARKAT: YEAH, I THINK IT IS.

DAVE: what the hell is going on

KARKAT: OH SHIT

KARKAT: JOHN WATCH OUT!!!!!!

KARKAT: WELL, FUCK.

KARKAT: LOOKS LIKE HE'S STILL AN IDIOT.

F Vriska

GT: and one of these ugly garments is for me, also, it's not ugly, it's awesome.

AG: Not as awesome as something you will be wearing later, thanks to me.

AG: Or for that matter, to let you know that I will be giving you a present so much better than the useless crap you're shoving in that box.

AG: I will be giving you the gift of immortality!

GT: oh sweet, that has been on my wish list, ranking just below a mint condition little monsters poster, starring hollywood superstar, howie mandel.

GT: can i expect it to arrive on my next birthday??

AG: Yes, as a matter of fact. Nice guess!

AG: It will come at a cost though.

GT: the mandel poster, or immortality?

AG: The latter, jackass!

AG: But my inevitable grisly murder of you notwithstanding, you're a pretty fun guy to hassle. It'll be difficult sparing you from the privilege of my company until your game begins.

GT: that is basically the worst pickup line i have ever heard.

AG: Please, John. As if there is any conceivable sequence of events which could lead me to consider you as a viable romantic partner, in any quadrant. Even the pale ones.

GT: blurp durp bluh, more plausible alien sounding things.

GT: weren't you leaving?

AG: Jooooooooo

AG: ooooooooo

AG: ooooooooo

AG: ooooooooo

AG: ooooooooo

AG: ooooooooo

AG: ooooooooo

AG: oooooooooohn!

AG: W8ke up!!!!!!!

EB: heheh. i am pronouncing that like a really long "june".

EB: that is so many o's.

AG: It is eight groups of eight. I specifically counted them.

AG: It's sort of a thing I do.

EB: you typed my name in 64 bit.

AG: Wow. What a nerd!

EB: i'm pretty sure i remember you. you hassled me a long time ago.

EB: i think you threatened to kill me at some point.

AG: John, give me a 8r8k! That was o8viously just my way of getting to know you.

AG: Or it will 8e, whenever I get around to it.

EB: well, yeah, i know that about you guys by now.

AG: You see John, you and I actually have some things in common, 8ut you couldn't possi8ly understand why yet.

AG: So I'm planning on helping you!

EB: ok, i will be sure to let my guard down.

EB: psyche!!!!!!!!!!

EB: oh damn, that was 9 !'s.

EB: !!!!!!!!!1

EB: shit!

EB: never mind.

AG: Hahahahahahahaha.

AG: Your timeline is my we8, and suddenly you are all tangled up in it, wriggling and helpless.

AG: Isn't that coooooool?????????

EB: meh.

EB: so, you seem to like 8's a whole bunch, and i guess you are like, kind of spidery themed or something?

AG: Yeah!

EB: haha, spiders are gross!

AG: Fuck you!!!!!!!!!!

EB: um...

EB: these observations are very alien of you.

EB: but that's pretty cool i guess, seeing as you are an alien.

AG: I will show her though. I will show her the meaning of helpfulness.

AG: I will help this little human nerd under the ta8le. The very same ta8le you dined at, while I w8ted on you prong and fucking nu8.

EB: you mean like a candle light hate date?

AG: God, no!!!!!!!!!! With a human? Gross.

EB: oh...

EB: well then, thanks, i guess?

AG: Otherwise your universe would not exist, seeing as we cre8ted it 8y 8eing incredi8le in every way.

EB: you did?

AG: Yep. You're welcome. :::D

EB: hmm...

EB: i don't know what to think about that.

AG: Not knowing what to think a8out things appears to 8e your specialty!

EB: hurrerrr oh man what a burn!

EB: (j/k it was actually lame.)

AG: :::P

EB: i just feel like there must still be a way to win!

AG: That's the spirit, John!

AG: That is a winner's attitude, and there is always hope for someone who has that.

EB: yes, i agree.

EB: also, there is always hope for someone who has good friends to count on!

AG: Pff.

AG: Laaaaaaaaame.

EB: then i would venture to guess i am wasting time because you chose to pester me just now!

AG: Dammit, John.

AG: Stop sounding smarter than me. It is un8ecoming of someone so inferior.

EB: well, what about you? do you miss your planet, and your parents and such?

AG: The life I left 8ehind wasn't so hot, to 8e honest.

EB: oh. that's too bad.

AG: Why don't we not talk a8out that!

AG: What are these movies, anyway? They look just awful.

EB: but you see, that is where you are wrong. these films are the finest earth has to offer!

AG: Are they a8out clowns?

EB: no, no. i drew those clowns in my sleep, for some reason.

AG: :::|

EB: this one here is so great. it is about this street tough renegade who did hard time behind bars, and wants nothing more in the world than to reunite with his loving wife and daughter. but not so fast! he has to go on crazy and dangerous escapades through the sky with a motley assortment of rogues led by john malkovich, who is wise to cage's heroic nature and pure heart. they tether a grumpy police man's awesome car to the plane and smash it, and then later they crash into some casinos. cage gets out of the wreckage and hugs his family, and i usually tear up a little.

EB: that is my working troll title for the movie, i hope it was ok.

AG: John, even though your title is quite amusing and probably kind of cute, that movie sounds hilariously bad!

EB: yeah, well you are hilariously WRONG!

AG: Man. I am not watching this shitty video. It looks so bad!

EB: ok, suit yourself.

EB: but there it is, in case you are ever hankering after some incredible movie magic.

AG: Ok, I will be sure bookmark it and label it "dumb kid's retarded nonsense."

EB: ok, good idea.

AG: Uh.....

AG: John?

EB: what?

AG: Ok, I will slide you a link because clearly your block was just ransacked.

AG: But maybe you want to put that away? Somewhere discreet, where you usually keep it?

AG: There is at least one girl spying on you right now, you know.

EB: put what away? what are you talking about?

AG: Your pail is showing, stupid!!!!!!!!!!

EB: my pail?

EB: you mean this bucket here?

AG: Yes! Come on, will you take a hint and show some decorum?????????

EB: umm...

EB: i'm really not following. what do you have against buckets?

AG: Man! Nothing, really. It's just.....

AG: Ok, maybe humans don't really have any sense of shame over this sort of thing?

EB: shame over what?

EB: it's just a bucket! you know, for putting soapy water in and cleaning stuff with.

EB: why, what do trolls use them for?

AG: Oh.

AG: Haha, yeah, of course!

AG: That's what I was talking about. Your cleaning bucket.

AG: In troll culture we consider cleaning products to be really indecent or something!

AG: I am blushing furiously about it right now. Please try to be sensitive to my cultural ways and understandings.

EB: wow... uh. that is definitely pretty odd.

EB: but ok, i'm sorry you saw my bucket. i will just chuck it out the window i guess.

AG: Thank you, John. That is very gentlemanly of you.

AG: Now will you quit shitting around and get on with it!!!!!!!!!! God.

EB: jeez, spinneret.

AG: That isn't my real name, you dope!

EB: ok, then what is it!

AG: I ain't telling you that!

AG: It's a sekret. :::)

EB: *ROLLS EYES*

EB: all eight gross spidery eyes!

EB: oops i mean lx8.

AG: Man. It is just another waste of time.

AG: Everything you do is a huge waste.

AG: A stupid pointless bunch of w8stey w8stey w8stes.

EB: excuse me, but spending just a little quality time with my man bill here is not a w8stey w8ste at all.

EB: no amount of 8's in words will make that true.

EB: jeez!!!

EB: you are incredibly bossy.

EB: more like marquise bossyfangs.

AG: I told you, that's my role playing name, not my real one! So your weak 8urn means nothing.

EB: no, you did not tell me that you like to play troll dungeons and dragons.

AG: Look, you are a8out to make yourself a new outfit, and THEN you will fly up and install the game.

EB: oh...

EB: but why would i do that? my ecto labsuit is rad!

AG: 8ecause you look like an idiot!

EB: :(

EB: who cares what i dress like? it is what's inside the adventurer that counts.

AG: Hahahahahahaha!

AG: I watched you actually say that with a str8 f8ce. Oh my god.

EB: why are you taking such an interest in my fashion, anyway?

AG: Trolls are an extremely fashion-minded race, John. You should make a note of this, since you pretend to 8e a scientist or something.

EB: ha ha, it sounds like you have a really lame culture.

EB: laaaaaaaame.

AG: Look at that! You counted out 8 a's for me, John! That is so thoughtful of you.

EB: oh, ha ha...

EB: i didn't even count. it just...

EB: turned out like that.

AG: Really??????????

EB: yeah.

AG: <33333333

EB: er...

EB: it is so sweet, i look like link, if zelda was a quest about an elf scientist.

EB: i am the wind waker. it's me.

AG: I know you are, John.

AG: John, shut your trap! We are in a hurry here.

EB: bossy!!!!!!!!!!

AG: Ok, I think I can make you a completely faaaaaaaa8ulous outfit using this trash, and may8e some other stuff around your hive.

AG: 8ut you have to do exactly what I say!

EB: bossy bossy bossy bossy bossy bossy bossy bossy.

EB: to the eighth power.

EB: times eight infinities!!!

AG: H8RRY 8P!!!!!!!!!!

EB: that was nine !'s.

AG: Oops.

AG: Fuck that.

AG: This is a really hot look for you, John. It makes you look a million times more cool, instead of some kind of overa8sconding daggerlance fl8ling pansy.

EB: what?

AG: Now move your ass!

AG: Go go go go go go go go go!!!!!!!!!!

EB: ok, jeeeeeeeeez.

EB: pchoo.

AG: D:::

EB: ha ha, just messin' with ya.

EB: pchoooooooooo!

AG: Yessssssss.

EB: ok...

EB: marquise bossyfangs mcsekret, this has been a lot of fun...

EB: but i have to go talk to my pals now, and also rescue jade!

AG: I do not envy the Serketless coldspell you are a8out to endure, John.

EB: that's too bad.

EB: how long will it be?

AG: Man, calm down! It will only 8e a couple of hours or so.

AG: Sweet Jegus, I have clearly done a num8er on you to engender such a frothing o8session so quickly.

AG: Not surprising. It's just the 8urden that comes with 8eing so damned awesome. 8ut you will figure that out soon enough John, 8ecause I have you well on your way.

EB: ha ha, i guess...

EB: thanks for all the help. bye, ms. serket!

AG: 8ye, John.....

AG: W8.

AG: John what?

EB: Anderson.

AG: Ok. Til next time, Mr. Anderson.

EB: (hehehehehehehehe)

EB: bluh...

EB: fiiiiiiiine.

TG: dude

TG: dont do the vriska thing ok

TG: shes messed up we talked about this

TG: or will talk

EB: hey vriska!

EB: ok, i still cannot find my nanna up here, so now i am just installing this game.

EB: what are you up to?

AG: John! What the hell. There are so many things wrong with what you just said.

AG: First of all, who told you you could just hassle me without warning like this? That's not how this works!

EB: why not? you guys do it all the time.

EB: that's dumb. i'm going to talk to you whenever i want!

AG: Secondly, I am very pissed off that you figured out my name.

EB: well, i didn't know it was your name for sure until you just told me now.

EB: so, haha.

AG: Dammit!

AG: Who told you?

EB: heheh, i am not telling.

EB: a true wise guy never reveals his tricks.

AG: I will find out who told you. And then I will m8ke them p8y.

EB: nuh uh!

CEB: who cares, jeeeeeeeeez.

?CG: YES, EXACTLY. WHO CARES?

?CG: AS FASCINATING AS A LECTURE ON ALL THAT WOULD BE, IT'S NOT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.

?CG: WHICH BRINGS ME TO A RELATED POINT OF BUSINESS.

?CG: JOHN, DON'T THINK I DIDN'T NOTICE HOW MANY E'S YOU JUST TYPED THERE.

?CG: THAT'S GOT TO STOP TOO.

CEB: what does?

?CG: STOP TALKING TO VRISKA. I'M FUCKING SERIOUS.

CEB: what!

CEB: no way. vriska's cool, i'll talk to her all i want!

CEB: wait...

CEB: are you saying that vriska is interested in me?

CEB: like, romantically?

?CG: EGBERT JUST EARNED A FEW BRAIN POINTS!

CEB: i'm not sure what to think about this.

CEB: dave, what do you think i should do?

CTG: i dunno

CTG: do you like her

CEB: well, like i said, i thought she was pretty cool...

CEB: kinda bossy! but also pretty friendly.

CTG: yeah ok

CTG: but i mean

CTG: anything more than that

CTG: like

CTG: if earth wasnt destroyed and she werent in some other universe on a planet full of unspeakable frothing dipshits

CTG: and she was on earth visiting your town or something

CTG: would you want to ask her to go see one of your dumbass movies

CTG: like the new maconnohey jam where he smirks and like all but deliberately draws the audiences ire like a goddamn magnetron

CEB: mcconaughey!!!!!!!!!!

CEB: um, wow, i don't know.

CEB: i mean, yeah, sure it would be fun to do something like that with her, i think.

CEB: but...

CEB: beyond that, it's a little confusing!

CEB: i don't think i have ever actually liked a girl before in that way, so i am not really sure what i am supposed to feel or do...

?CG: HOLY FUCK WHAT AM I EVEN READING HERE?????

CEB: er...

CEB: do...

CEB: you think that vriska is going to try to make out with me?

?CG: SHUT UP.

?CG: I'M NOT ANSWERING YOUR DUMB QUESTIONS ABOUT HOW MUCH SNOGGING YOU'RE IN FOR AND I'M NOT PLAYING INTERSPECIES MATCH MAKER HERE.

?CG: SERIOUSLY, WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU GUYS?

AG: Psssssst.

AG: Hey 8rave leader.

AG: John!

AG: Stop ignoring me. My messages should receive top priority.

AG: Who are you talking to? I don't appreciate being snubbed like this. How ungrateful can you get!

AG: Maaaaaaaaan.

AG: Come oooooooooon.....

EB: hey vriska, sorry to keep you waiting!

AG: W8ting?

AG: Oh! I guess so. I hardly even noticed! I am like this really huge deal, and have a lot of stuff to keep me busy, remember?

EB: ok, that...

EB: SORT OF makes sense, i guess.

EB: but it's kind of hurting my head to think about!

AG: You don't have to think! Just leave the thinking to me.

AG: You can do it, John. Be the hero!

AG: Just like in one of your movies about sweaty, rugged adult human males.

EB: ah HA!

EB: so you did watch that video I sent.

EB: what did you think?

AG: It was ok.

AG: I admit it was a little better than I expected.

EB: yessssssss, i knew it!

AG: But who cares! Let's not get sidetracked by films about wounded, muscular renegades.

AG: By the way, John, have you ever considered growing your hair out?

AG: I bet it would look fabulous.

EB: no, it would look so stupid!

AG: I don't know about that!

AG: You would have prototyped with your pretty blue doll, because of course deep down you know you are obsessed with me.

AG: And then you and all your friends would exist in a splintered timeline. And you wouldn't even be able to talk to me anymore! :::(

EB: augh!

EB: BUT WHYYYYYYYYY!

AG: Because, John.

AG: It only makes sense that I would be the one to create him.

AG: Since I am also going to be the one to kill him.

EB: that is the dumbest thing i have ever heard.

AG: Don't be that way.

AG: Just because you have your whole reckoning ahead of you to kill Jack, and somehow fail, doesn't mean you have to be bitter about it.

EB: i am not bitter! i just think your plan is dumb.

EB: er...

EB: is luck actually a real thing?

AG: Yes, and I've got all of it. I am completely untouchable.

EB: you sound pretty cocky! you should be careful about that, that is totally how people have bigtime downfalls.

EB: especially when they act kind of nefarious!!!

AG: Nope, I don't have to be careful! Too lucky for caution to matter anymore. There's the risks!

AG: And if so, assuming I haven't gotten too bored waiting around and mopped the floor with Jack already, maybe we can take him down together!

EB: wow, uh...

EB: i am not sure who would make me more nervous, you or jack.

AG: John, that's something a loser would say, come on.

AG: You should have no reason to be scared of me.

AG: By the time I am through with you, you should be even stronger than me.

AG: This is the way it ought to be, I think. :::D

EB: you really think we will meet?

AG: It is a distinct possibility.

EB: so...

EB: um, if we meet...

EB: are you going to...

EB: uh.

AG: What?

EB: like,

EB: when you see me,

AG: John, what the hell are you trying to say?

EB: karkat said that...

EB: you might...

AG: Whaaaaaaaaat?????????

EB: oh jeez, i dunno.

EB: never mind.

EB: it sounds like it is just the practical thing to do.

AG: Am I hearing a "yes," John?

EB: yes, that is my decision.

EB: vriska, please put me to sleep!

AG: You got it. <3

EB: she must have known that would happen...

GG: who?

EB: vriska. do you know her?

GG: i dont think so!

EB: she is pretty cool, but just between you and me, she might be a little crazy!

GG: well if she tricked you into getting killed, then i would have to agree

EB: but, i don't think it's really like that...

EB: honestly i think dying was a necessary part of the process, and she just didn't tell me so i wouldn't get scared.

AG: Why don't you have your hood up, 8y the way?

EB: shrug.

AG: You look gr8 with the hood up. And anyway, we should 8e showing a little pride as the only ones to make god tier, don't you think?

EB: pshhh.

EB: i don't know if it is much of a major accomplishment, honestly.

AG: John, are you mad at me?

EB: um... no?

AG: John.

AG: Are you suuuuuuuure you're not mad at me?

EB: no!!!

EB: why would i be mad at you, vriska?

AG: 8ecause I tricked you into getting killed!!!!!!!!!!

EB: oh. right.

EB: i... actually almost forgot about that!

AG: Would it help if I said I was sorry?

EB: why would you need to apologize though?

EB: i mean, i admit i was pretty confused about it at first, seeing my dead body in the cloud and all...

EB: but in the end, you did it to help me, didn't you?

EB: really, i should probably be thanking you!

EB: uh...

EB: are you there?

AG: Yes, I am here.

AG: Sorry, I wasn't sure what to say for a moment.

AG: I am just so incredi8ly relieved you are not angry with me.

EB: heh. i really don't know what reason i would have to be angry!

EB: i mean, aside from the deception involved, but i kinda understand why you did that.

EB: and in any case, you did give me a choice.

AG: Yes, I did.

AG: I don't know, John. You'd 8e surprised how often people resent it when you try to help them!

AG: 8ut see, you really get it. That's why you're special.

EB: shruuuuuuuug!

AG: <33333333

AG: So I killed him.

AG: And I'm pretty sure he's dead for good now.

EB: wow.

EB: you're right, vriska. that does not sound good.

AG: I know!

AG: I know our races are completely different. And I really h8 the idea of you thinking worse of me 8ecause of this.

AG: And more importantly, there's no waaaaaaay I could tell them how I really feel a8out it.

EB: well, how do you feel?

AG: Horri8le!!!!!!!

AG: If any of my friends knew that, they would think I'm weak.

EB: oh...

EB: i guess i understand. i mean, i'm trying to, with the cultural difference and all.

AG: Do you?

EB: like, trolls are more violent and angry, right? kind of like klingons or something, which is an angry race of alien savages from a human tv show.

AG: We aren't savages, you dope!

EB: oh, i know, that's not what i meant! but i am guessing you all have to act tough to make it in your world, and have a sense of honor about fighting, and like to beat people up and stuff, right?

AG: Uh, yeah.....

AG: Let's say close enough!

EB: but i think that no matter what alien culture you are from, killing is still wrong!

EB: and it sounds like you do too.

AG: Yeah, see.

AG: This is where our cultures clash, I think.

AG: It would 8e difficult to explain exactly how killing is viewed on our planet with all the nuance involved.

AG: It just isn't the 8lack and white thing humans seem to think it is!

EB: well, you could try. i am listening.

AG: And the fact that I feel 8ad is why I'm sort of freaking out right now!

EB: i think if you feel bad, it just means you have a conscience. which is good, right?

AG: No. That's not how it works.

EB: so...

EB: you killed other people, that you didn't care about?

AG: Yes. Sort of a lot, actually. 8ut there was a really good reason for that!

EB: hm. how many?

EB: or... do i want to know...

AG: Oh, it doesn't matter. Pro8a8ly many thousands.

EB: uhhhhhhhh.

EB: hopy shit...

AG: God, I know how this sounds! But I had to feed her. My lusus I mean. I've basically been playing this role as a slave in the food chain my whole life. It is what she selected me to do.

EB: i guess that is why you didn't get along with her?

AG: Hell yes.

EB: i see.

EB: still, that is a LOT of killing. jesus...

EB: i guess i had no idea how different we really were.

EB: what i am hearing is seriously scaring the shit out of me!

EB: that sounds terrible!

EB: i would like to be culturally sensitive, but i wish it didn't have to be like that for you.

EB: i have started to really like you guys!

AG: Well, thanks John. That's nice of you to say. But let's face it, it doesn't fucking matter anymore, since our whole race was wiped out!

AG: Maybe for the best, when you think about it.

EB: :(

AG: If I can't handle that, doesn't it mean I'm not as strong as I thought? What hope do I have against Jack if that's the case?

EB: for whatever it's worth coming from a human, feeling remorse doesn't make you weak!

EB: i bet you are still really strong.

EB: but then, i'm not sure if i actually want to encourage you to go off fighting him...

EB: because as strong as you probably are, it sounds like he is REALLY strong.

EB: and even though you killed tons of people, i think i would still be pretty sad if you died.

AG: Aw. :::)

AG: What if I'm not as lucky as I thought?

AG: What if I do not in fact have ALLLLLLLLL of the luck?

EB: well, maybe you don't?

EB: all of the luck sounds like an awful lot of luck to have.

EB: i followed in her footsteps, and became an incredible prankster.

AG: Hahahaha. That is an admirable calling, John. Every bit as dignified as the path of the Marquise!

EB: so as you can see, we have both benefited greatly from ancestral wisdom.

AG: Yeah, that's so awesome!

EB: i think it is nice to see that when you take a closer look, we have a lot more in common than we first thought.

AG: I agree.

AG: Haha, oh man...

EB: what?

AG: I was just thinking about your life on Earth.

AG: You had it so easy! You don't have to go hunting for clues about your ancestors at all.

AG: There was a picture of her hanging RIGHT THERE on the wall of your hive.

EB: heheheh, yep! also, her ashes were there too.

AG: Hahahahahahaha!

AG: I don't know why, but that is just so funny to me.

AG: Your lives are so simple and easy. It must be really nice being a human, even though you're all so weak.

AG: But maybe it's ok to be weak, if that's what's normal.

EB: yeah, it is pretty great, actually. i highly recommend being human.

AG: Is that what Earth is like, by the way? A bunch of humans flying around in little wheeled pods constantly beeping at each other with their chauffeur familiars?????????

EB: hehe, no.

EB: well, maybe some places, but most cars stay on the ground, because science fiction hasn't happened yet.

EB: oh, man.

EB: i guess if there is nothing i can say to change your mind, and it's something you really have to do, then i understand.

EB: but, how about this...

AG: What?

EB: can this not be the last time we talk before you go?

EB: it would be nice to hear from you at least once before you leave to fight him.

AG: Yeah! You got it. I will message you before I leave.

EB: in my future, too! none of this messaging me in the past nonsense, before i even knew you.

AG: Of course.

EB: ok, great. i will hold you to that, vriska.

AG: It will be a certainty.

AG: Just borrow her computer and talk to me when you get the chance, ok?

AG: I will be waiting. :::)

AG: As such, I would like to pass my dice on to you.

AG: It is very important to me that they stay in good hands, John. That you continue their legacy, and that of my ancestor.

AG: Gotta kiss her.

AG: Don't worry, I still can't see you, so there is no reason to be bashful or anything.

AG: And since we are a couple of professionals here who are focused on winning, we both know it doesn't have any meaning.

AG: It's not like I would be jealous even if I could see.

AG: Why would I be?

AG: Or maybe that didn't even cross your mind..... haha.

AG: M8n, why am I ev8n t8lking a8out th8s.

AG: Let's just forget I said that. This isn't really how I wanted this convers8tion to go!

AG: I guess I was assuming you'd be talking back 8y now. So now I'm just talking and talking and spinning my wheel device like an idiot.

AG: Maybe I don't actually know how I wanted it to go.

AG: I guess I could just shut up and skip ahead on your timeline a little, talk to you when you're alive.

AG: That would make sense.

AG: So

AG: I guess

AG: I will do that.

AG: 8ut then.....

AG: Maybe if I did, I wouldn't actually say what I wanted to say.

AG: So

AG: I will just say it.

AG: 8ut I think what's motiv8ting me to win this fight the most is.....

AG: The possi8ility of getting to meet you when it's all over!

AG: Maybe I can finally put all this terri8le stuff 8ehind me.

AG: And I won't have to worry a8out being the 8est anymore, or proving what a ruthless killer I can be.

AG: Maybe I can try out whatever is supposed to be normal for a human. Who knows, it might not be as boring as it sounds!

AG: Maybe

AG: If you're not too freaked out 8y all the 8ad things I've done.....

AG: Or the fact that I am an alien

AG: We could go on a d8? :::O

AG: Don't worry, it could be a human d8, whatever that entails.

AG: No weird alien stuff, I promise! And no killing or murders, or even talking a8out killing or murders and such. Just whatever you like to talk a8out and think is cool.

AG: I could even be persuaded to watch more of your a8surd human films.

AG: Do you like any others which feature that rugged human with the long hair and wounded arm?

AG: You know the one. The sweaty guy with the mutil8ed animal and the speech impediment.

AG: Those would be tolera8le to watch, I bet.

EB: hello?

EB: you didn't fly off to fight jack yet, did you?

EB: i hope not.

EB: anyway, all that stuff you said sounds fun to me, i have hells of the cage flicks in my library.

EB: i do not even care that you're an alien! you see, cage is the universal constant which unites us all.

EB: well...

EB: if you haven't flown away...

EB: i will look forward to your message in the future.

EB: it would be nice to talk, about...

EB: all this stuff that happened.

EB: anyway, bye.

CG: WOW OK

CG: SO LET ME ASK.

CG: DID YOU BOTH ACTUALLY LIKE EACH OTHER.

EB: um...

CG: LIKE I MEAN SOMETHING VAGUELY RESEMBLING ACTUAL GENUINE MUTUAL SENTIMENT OR WHATEVER, NOT SOME LOPSIDED PINING BULLSHIT.

EB: what are you talking about?

CG: DID YOU LIKE HER, YOU WINDSOCK HEADED SHITMOUTH.

CG: IS WHAT I'M ASKING

EB: well...

EB: yeah. why?

CG: EVERY DOUCHE GOT TO FLY BUT ME, EVEN THE CRIPPLE.

CG: MAY HE REST IN PEACE, I FUCKING GUESS.

EB: :\

EB: wait, is that the guy who vriska killed?

CG: OH GOD, YOU ACTUALLY KNOW ABOUT THAT?

CG: YOU KNOW WHAT, I GIVE THE FUCK UP TRYING TO UNDERSTAND YOU AND HER.

EB: haha, why?

EB: so then, this is how we're supposed to meet. that is kind of exciting.

CG: YEAH, I GUESS, IF ENOUGH OF US ARE ALIVE BY THEN TO MEET.

EB: so, i guess you are not worried about it turning into a huge sloppy makeout fest anymore...

CG: UH

CG: RIGHT! HAHAHA, JOHN, YOU AND VRISKA BETTER KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELVES, OR EVERYONE'S GOING TO BE REALLY UNCOMFORTABLE. NO INTERSPECIES FUNNYBUSINESS, IS THAT CLEAR!

CG: BLAAAAAARGH, I AM CONVINCINGLY FLIPPING MY LID ABOUT THIS, WAVING MY ARMS AROUND A LOT, AND MAKING ALL MY BEST YELLING FACES. WOW, LOOK AT THAT! IT'S TIME TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT AGAIN.

EB: huh?

CG: POOF! SUBJECT CHANGED.

vriska, if you read this, thanks again for all your help. i don't think i'd have made it this far if not for you! i just thought you should know that.

AG: Hey.....

AG: Do you have any recollection at all of the last message I sent you before I died?

GT: i don't even know who you are!!!

AG: Yeah, I figured. Just as well. I made some pretty embarrassing confessions to you.

AG: I guess I'm getting what I asked for in a way. Even though it's not what I pictured.

GT: what did you ask for?

AG: I asked you if you wanted to.....

AG: You know.

AG: Hang out.

GT: i can accept that you are an alien, but come on. meeting an alien who is also a GHOST in my front yard is a bit much to believe.

GT: it is almost too awesome.

GT: is...

GT: is this a date?

AG: No. I've decided this definitely will not be a date.

AG: Not until you remember something, at least.

GT: ok, that's probably for the best.

GT: i would probably be pretty nervous on a date with a normal girl, let alone on a...

GT: DATE WITH AN ALIEN SPACE GHOST!!!

GT: heheheheheh.

AG: Now that you mention it, me too, probably. Your goofy awkwardness is a bit contagious, frankly.

GT: what's happening?

AG: We are going on an adventure.

GT: where?

AG: Through your memories.

AG: Through mine too.

AG: This would be a really fun thing to do on a date, I think!

AG: If we actually were on a date, which we're not.

AG: Of course not. Robots built it for me when I was very young.

AG: But I was allowed to dictate instructions. Expected to, in fact.

GT: oh gosh.

GT: so rad.

AG: Really?

AG: Your tastes change, but you get stuck with growing up in a place suited to your earliest, most juvenile inclinations.

AG: Nobody tells you that when you're a kid though.

GT: i think i know what you mean.

GT: i feel like a long time ago, i might have given my dad the impression i really liked clowns?

GT: and now there are clowns everywhere, his stupid collection just keeps growing and growing, and it drives me CRAZY.

AG: John.....

AG: That barely comparable example is so cute, I don't even know what to say.

GT: holy shit, look at these glittering space riches!

AG: Yeah. I was really into treasure hunting for a while.

GT: What's with the broken eight balls?

AG: Never mind those!

GT: what are you wearing?

AG: Just a fairy dress.

AG: I wore it for this stupid thing I did once.

GT: is that a rocket car stuck in the web over there?

GT: what's that about?

AG: Don't worry about it! Man, this would be such an awkward moment on a d8. Again, if it was one.

AG: So you remember literally nothing I told you about myself? Not even the, uh.....

AG: Compromising stuff?

EB: well, you did just show me around your planet. which was really cool!

EB: ... there's compromising stuff?

AG: Your species would think so. but I guess it doesn't matter anymore.

EB: i guess not.

EB: but who says we can't get to know each other again?

AG: You wouldn't find that boring?

EB: no way! not if you wouldn't.

EB: oh, nice boots!

AG: :::D

JOHN: you remember that troll girl who was sort of into me?

JADE: mm hm

JOHN: well, ok.

JOHN: that seemed like a pretty big deal at the time!

JOHN: it really seemed like she liked me, but also, she was *probably* insane?

JOHN: like, i mean, in a trollish, murderous kind of way.

JADE: yikes

JOHN: but craziness notwithstanding, i didn't really know what to think.

JOHN: i guess i thought she was cool at the time. i was honestly kind of flummoxed about it.

JOHN: but the point is, when all was said and done, that was just some stuff that happened over one day, which was a whole year ago already.

JOHN: i barely even remember what we talked about. by the time we meet up, she probably won't give a shit about me at all.

JOHN: which, let's face it, is probably for the best.

JOHN: you must be the sea troll, i heard about you.

JOHN: but i'm pretty sure we never talked.

JOHN: have you by any chance seen vriska around? or karkat?

G Dad

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SON. I AM SO PROUD OF YOU"

This note is rich with the aromas of **FATHERLY AFTERSHAVES AND COLOGNES.**

It's glorious. Exactly what you wanted. The old man really came through this time.

If you go down stairs to get it, he will likely monopolize hours of your time.

On the other wall is one of your **DAD'S** stupid clowns. Or **HARLEQUINS**, as he is quick to correct anyone who would venture such brazen assumption.

You check out the shelves of **FANCIFUL HARLEQUINS.**

Look at this fucking garbage. You hate this stuff. Funny is funny, but your **DAD** sure can be a real cornball.

Sometimes at night you pray for burglars.

You examine the **SACRED URN** containing your departed **NANNA'S ASHES.**

When your father gives her portrait a wistful glance now and then, you can tell it brings back painful memories. A tall bookshelf. A ladder. An unabridged **COLONEL SASSACRE'S.**

He never wants to talk about it.

There is also a **CAN OF PEANUTS** on the desk. Ha ha, oh **DAD.** You won't be falling for **THAT** one again any time soon.

A severe peanut allergy is a terrible affliction to cope with.

Your DAD maintains numerous pipes around the household. A father without a pipe is like a strapping roughneck without a toothpick. That is to say, HE IS A RATHER PISS-POOR EXCUSE FOR A ROUGHNECK IF YOU ASK ME.

You think perhaps you should exhaust all possibilities before plunging headlong into a DAD encounter.

It seems your DAD has been doing so much baking, the glass has steamed up. God he is so weird.

Looks like DAD will enjoy the prankster's gambit on that exchange, as is usually the case.

To the right is your DAD'S ROOM. It is locked, and you are forbidden from ever entering. He has secrets.

The interface is oddly sterile. No hilarious clown wallpapers or anything like that. (Oops, you mean harlequin wallpapers.)

The SERIOUS BUSINESS application is open. It seems your DAD uses it to keep tabs on various acquaintances... his fellow street performers, maybe? You guess the performing arts must be pretty serious business after all.

EB: i am messaging from my dad's pda.

TT: The one you threw into the yard?

EB: no, i am telling you.

EB: it jumped out of my sylladex like a frightened weasel.

TT: What were you doing with it in the first place?

TT: I am not sensing a lot of regard for the personal property of others.

TT: Is this how your pent-up frustration with your father manifests itself?

EB: what? no.

TT: I would look for a stronger signal in another part of the house, but I'd rather not risk an encounter with my mother.

TT: I battled through her cloud of gin and derision once already this evening.

EB: haha, yeah I hear you.

TT: Yes. Cake, jesters, unfaltering love and support.

TT: Quite a road to hoe there.

TT: Though I suppose I'm complicit for not informing Social Services about your situation.

EB: i know!

DAD just shrugs and heads back downstairs, presumably to do some more baking.

If only he knew you were hard at work saving his ass.

TT: I've been watching you scramble through the house like a lunatic.

TT: You should have answered me sooner.

EB: oh man, sorry, i was looking around for my dad and i can't find him anywhere!

EB: have you seen him?

TT: No. I'm sure he'll turn up.

Dads love shaving. It's basically all they do. (When they're not baking, that is.)
You're a little sad that your DAD isn't around for this. You have a feeling he would get a real kick out of the idea of duplicating more SHAVING CREAM.

TT: I'm more interested in further exploring the mechanics of the game than watching you discover what sort outlandish harlequin decor your father keeps in his room.

EB: oh come on. what's the big deal, i'll just climb up and go right through!

TT: Will you?

EB: yeah, why not?

TT: Are you saying you've never wondered what's in there? Or why it's been kept a secret from you?

EB: well, i mean yeah...

TT: Then trust me. You won't be going "right on through."

EB: wait, are you saying there's something, like...

EB: troubling in there?

TT: I don't know.

EB: what do you mean? what do you see in there?

TT: I can't see in there.

EB: oh.

TT: But I don't have a very good feeling about it.

EB: pfff...

EB: whatever!

EB: i think i can handle a few more stupid clown paintings.

EB: well...

EB: i don't know, at first i was nervous to go in and find more of his weird clowns, because of course they are stupid and i hate them a lot.

EB: but then when i didn't see any, it was weird.

EB: i felt weirdly, like... disappointed almost.

GT: anyway, this thing is kind of a death trap, and i haven't ridden it for years.

GT: i think my dad had it installed as one of his ridiculous ways of making a man out of me.

GT: i would show you inside, but i don't think my dad would take too kindly to bringing

an alien inside.

GT: or, just yet. i would need to brace him for it.

GT: i feel like a long time ago, i might have given my dad the impression i really liked clowns?

GT: and now there are clowns everywhere, his stupid collection just keeps growing and growing, and it drives me CRAZY.

GT: hey, look!

GT: that's my dad.

GT: what's he doing here?

AG:

GT: i've missed the heck out of him.

GT: though i'm not sure why. he should be safe at home right now.

GT: i guess i must have lost track of him. but i don't remember how.

GT: all i know is i have this feeling like i should run over and give him a hug.

GT: i got some presents from my dad. like this big weird clown doll that i didn't like much.

H Nanna

You examine the SACRED URN containing your departed NANNA'S ASHES.

When your father gives her portrait a wistful glance now and then, you can tell it brings back painful memories. A tall bookshelf. A ladder. An unabridged COLONEL SASSACRE'S.

He never wants to talk about it.

It was faint, but you could swear it was a small, lighthearted chuckle. Along the lines of a spirited "Hoo-hoo-hoo!"

JOHN: wow, you scared the living daylights out of me!

NANNASPRITE: Hoo hoo hoo!

JOHN: well, i guess it was a really great prank. good one nanna.

JOHN: ok, i guess i will take your word for it. i don't remember you at all! my dad said i was really young when you died.

JOHN: you mean because we are inside a computer, or in the game software or something?

NANNASPRITE: A computer? Why, what is that, dear? Some new fangled contraption, like the horseless auto-boxcar?

JOHN: well, uh, it's like this machine that, uh...

NANNASPRITE: Hoo hoo hoo! Of course I know what a computer is, John! I was just pulling your leg! Hoo hoo hoo!

NANNASPRITE: You are a good boy, and good boys deserve treats!

JOHN: hooray!

NANNASPRITE: I am going to go bake you some cookies.

JOHN: ...

John: Confront Pogo Ride to prepare yourself for Nanna.

Thank God your sanity has returned so you can entertain extremely rational, coherent thoughts like this one.

How I wish I could have delivered this heirloom to you in the flesh. But I am afraid it wasn't in the cards! For you see, John, like you, this book must yet take a journey! John, if only you knew how important you were! I regret my passing came so early in your life. And yet I feel in my heart we have already met. But what I know for sure is that we will meet again!

Until then, John, I do hope your Father keeps you well fed!

JOHN: so just one more thing...

JOHN: do you think that instead of telling me exactly why that is with a clear explanation, you can give me a series of really coy riddles about it and then sort of giggle?

NANNASPRITE: John, you are a very fresh young man!

NANNASPRITE: When you pass through the first gate, everything will change. You will find the place where the constellations dance beneath the clouds. And then your true work may begin.

NANNASPRITE: Hoo hoo hoo!

JOHN: i suddenly understand everything!

JOHN: (please don't say hoo hoo hoo)

NANNASPRITE: HOO. HOO HOO.

EB: well it may sound dumb, but i was hoping to avoid nanna and her spooky ghost cookies.

GT: my dad says there was a huge explosion. he was walking by with my nanna when he saw it.

GT: then a little later, my nanna died. my dad never told me how, except that it involved a big joke book.

GT: i never knew her, which is too bad. she sounded nice.

I Kanaya

TT: why don't you talk to john?

GA: Maybe

GA: When Along His Timeline Would You Recommend Communicating With Him

TT: oh man, i don't know.

TT: why don't you pick the time that will make the most complicated mess out of everything imaginable?

TT: you know that's what you're gonna do anyway.

GT: are you from mars? is it a mission of peace?

GA: No John You Werent Listening

GT: what does your time machine look like? a phone booth? phone booths are a popular thing for some reason.

GA: Okay Youre Even Dumber Than The Rose Human Thats Incredible Really

GT: pff, i know i'm dumber than rose, that is not much of a burn, dude!

GA: Im A Girl Not A Boy

GT: oh, sorry.

GT: i don't know why i thought you were.

GA: It Happens

GT: were you trolling rose too?

GT: TIME TRAVEL TROLLING???

GA: Yes As A Matter Of Fact

GT: oh boy, let me go put on my quantum space hat, and extra terrestrial adventure boots, and you can tell me all about it.

GA: If You Werent So Stupid Id Suspect You Were Being Insincere For The Benefit Of Your Amusement

GT: ha ha ha. i don't follow!

GT: so i tip my cap to you, well played miss troll!

GA: Now Im Wondering If You Might Be Trolling Me As Well

GT: ok well, just between you and me...

GT: SOMEONE here is getting trolled.

GT: and it just might be all three of us.

J Terezi

GT: i guess you're not too bad a troll if this is all you do.

GT: just laughing and stuff.

GC: H33H33H33!!!!

GC: H4H4H4H4

GT: hehe

GC: 4H4H4H44H4H4H4H4H4H4H4H4H4

GT: hehehehehehe

GC: JOHN

GC: WHY WOULD YOU L4UGH 4T 4 BL1ND G1RL

GT: uh...

GC: YOU H4V3 NO 1D34 HOW MUCH YOU D1SGUST M3

GC: YOUR3 4 TOT4L D1SGR4C3 TO TH3 F13LD OF 3CTOB1OLOGY

GC: 1F W3 3V3R M33T

GC: 1M GO1NG TO CUT YOUR THRO4T

GC: 4ND L1ST3N TO YOU BL33D WH1L3 1 SM3LL YOU D13

GC: JOHN 1TS M3 4G41N

EB: who?

EB: oh, that's right...

EB: the leetspeaking blind one.

EB: go away!

GC: JOHN DONT M4K3 FUN OF MY H4ND1C4P

EB: which one, the blindness or the leetspeak.

GC: 1 4M S3NS1T1VE 4BOUT BOTH

EB: sorry.

GC: JUST L1ST3N 4ND DO WH4T 1 S4Y

GC: YOU KNOW YOUR3 GO1NG TO 3V3NTU4LLY 4NYW4Y

GC: B3C4US3 YOUR3 4 N1C3 GUY 4ND K1ND OF 4 TOT4L W33N13 PUSHOV3R

EB: yeah, well you're a huge...

EB: oh man, whatever, what do you even want.

GC: 1 GU3SS WH4T 1 R34LLY M34N 1S

GC: 1 JUST W4NT TO M3SS W1TH YOU

EB: oh ok, that sounds really great and helpful!

EB: this is the worst crap i have ever seen.

EB: what am i looking at here?

GC: 1TS TH3 B3ST 1 CAN DO

GC: >:[

EB: ok sorry but it's useless.

EB: what's with these colors.

GC: 1 P1CK3D ON3S TH4T SM3LL N1C3

EB: couldn't you just, like...

EB: crop the world map.

EB: i thought you guys were THE BEST.

GC: SHUT UP MY M4P 1S F1N3

EB: oh, he said to give you a message...

GC: OH >:?

EB: he wants you to touch his bone lump or something.

GC: WH4T!!!

EB: and that he's pretty much basically in love with you.

GC: W41T

GC: D1D H3 4CTU4LLY S4Y TH4T

GC: 1N CONF1D3NC3

EB: yeah, i dunno, pretty much.

GC: C4N YOU COPY 3X4CTLY WH4T H3 S41D

EB: ohhh no, we're not going down that road!

EB: besides, it was a private conversation among private gentlemen colleagues.

EB: oh, also you're going to punch him.

GC: 1 4M

GC: WH3N

EB: i guess in your future.

EB: but in your pretty soon future i think.

EB: it's when he says stuff to you and then you laugh at him.

GC: BUT 1M 4LW4YS L4UGH1NG 4T H1M

GC: HOW W1LL 1 KNOW?????

EB: also he says you said it's from me.

GC: FROM YOU

GC: DO YOU W4NT M3 TO PUNCH H1M JOHN

EB: pffff, i don't care!

EB: i'm just the timey-wimey messenger here.

EB: but you can't just "subtract" object codes from other codes!

EB: it's like, mathematically, um...

EB: ambiguous.

EB: like just reverse AND/OR'ing the flower pot alone could make hundreds of possibilities.

EB: subtracting all three could be millions!

GC: Y34H W3LL 1M NOT S4Y1NG 1M 4NYWH3R3 N34R 4S HUG3 OF 4 DORK 4S YOU

GC: OR TH4T 1 UND3RST4ND 4NY OF TH4T

GC: COMPUT3R COD3S T4ST3 TO M3 L1K3

GC: LOTS OF T1NY N33DL3S 4ND B4TT3R13S

EB: wow, what?

EB: oh man, you have a hacker??

EB: i bet he is THE BEST!!!!

EB: hackers are always the best.

GC: H4H4H4H4H4

GC: W3LL H3 SUR3 TH1NKS H3 1S

EB: oh...

EB: i just thought that was just you going off to get the code...

EB: and making like this rockety noise or something, i dunno.

EB: because you're kind of goofy.

GC: W3LL YOUR3 K1ND OF

GC: W3LCOM3

GC: YOU UNGR4T3FUL 34RTH HORS3S NO1SY BUTTHOL3!!!

EB: oh gosh, i'm soooooo sorry!

EB: this is just a stupid code, i'm sorry.

GC: H3 W4S CONV1NC3D TH1S 1S TH3 R1GHT COD3 4ND H4D SOM3 UNFL4TT3R1NG TH1NGS TO S4Y 4BOUT TH3 1NT3LLIG3NC3 OF YOUR SP3C13S FOR NOT B31NG 4BL3 TO FIGUR3 1T OUT

GC: WH1CH 1 W1LL K33P TO MYS3LF B3C4US3 UNL1K3 YOU 1 4CTU4LLY H4V3 SOM3 FUCK1NG M4NN3RS

EB: bluuuh, oh man, i got so served, bluuuuuuuuuh!

GC: 1 4M UNF4Z3D BY YOUR HUM4N BLUHS

GC: 4NYW4Y 1F 1T W4S SO OBV1OUS WHY D1DNT YOU GU3SS TH3 COD3?????

EB: well you see, the explanation is perfectly simple and scientific.

EB: it was because shut up.

EB: shut up is why.

GC: >:D

EB: i guess i'll make this rocket now.

EB: and see if this dumbass code actually does the trick.

EB: what's this?

GC: 1T'S YOUR WORLD M4P

GC: W1TH YOUR S3COND G4T3 L4B3L3D

GC: SO YOU C4N GO TH3R3

EB: oh man, let me drop everything and go there, because i'm in such a huge hurry to take more of your advice!

EB: i don't know, i thought you were ok for a while, but now you are kind of giving me the creeps!

GC: J3GUS JOHN

EB: what?

GC: 1 4M 1NVOK1NG TH3 N4M3 OF YOUR 34RTH J3GUS

GC: TO 3XPR3SS FRUSTR4T1ON

You think it's time to change your chumhandle.

To what, though...

Gotta be something they'll never suspect. What was that thing she said you were a disgrace to? You have kind of a hard time reading shitty leetspeak in spite of your awesome hacker cred.

AG: This sounds like Terezi's handiwork.

EB: i don't know. she didn't tell me her name.

EB: she was a blind troll. she made me this incredibly shitty map for me to follow!

K Jake

EB: it's almost like your grandpa put all this crap here knowing we'd have to make that decision.

GG: hmmttttt!

GG: yes, it sure seems that way

EB: he seems like he was an awesome guy, i would have liked to have the chance to talk to him.

GG: well

GG: maybe you will get that chance john

EB: oh?

GG: yes, as a matter of fact i am sure we will both get that chance!

JOHN: and what about your grandson? wasn't he going to be there, from the future or something? and then he would send liv tyler to me, or actually to you i guess, into the past somehow?

JADE: that would be jake

JADE: and yeah, i do believe we will meet him in this session

JADE: he said he had a bunch of friends who helped him make the bunny! im pretty excited to meet them all

JOHN: wow...

Other Dialouge

John's GameFAQ

[[http://www.mspaintadventures.com/storyfiles/hs2/00845_2.gif]]

John's Letters

dear rose,

happy birthday!!!

thanks for being such a great friend all these years. i know you like to make it out like you're playing it cool and don't care much about the people in your life, but i know deep down you really do. hell, not even that deep down. it's like, um, like your subconscious is having a wet t-shirt contest, and you being all aloof is this totally soggy shirt doing no good at all at hiding nothin'. oh wait, it looks like two can play at this game of cracking all these high falutin psychology books! AW SNAP!!!

but yeah, i got you this because i think you're really creative and you could make something nice with it if you put your mind to it. and it might help you take your mind off a lot of all this serious business you're always absorbed in. you know, all this weirdo pseudo-gothy stuff or whatever. frankly it's kind of depressing.

anyway you're the best rose! have a rad 13th! (i will catch up with you guys soon. god you're all so old.)

~ghostyTrickster

(john)

dear dave,

happy birthday!!!

i just wanted to take a break from telling you how much your gay butt stinks all the time and say what an awesome friend you are. seriously, on any other day i would be downplaying how you aren't really as cool as you think you are, but just between you and me i think you might actually be that cool. i think you just gotta get out of your bro's shadow and spread your wings dude!!!

so i got you these. they're totally authentic! they actually touched ben stiller's weird, sort of gaunt face at some point. i'm sure you'll dig them because i know you lolled so hard at that movie. ok so for real, this is sort of a shitty present, but it is an ironic present because i know you wouldn't have it any other way. maybe you can wear them ironically some time. they MIGHT even be more ironic than you and your bro's dumb pointy anime shades.

anyway, have a good one buddy! and stay busy being totally sweet!

~ghostyTrickster

(john)

dear jade,

happy birthday!!!

it's hard to thank you enough for your friendship over the years. heck, if it weren't for you i wouldn't even have met rose and dave, so that is like, THREE TIMES the friendship! that is almost like, TOO MUCH FRIENDSHIP. ha ha. i only wish i could get you something for your birthday that could remotely make up for what you've given me, but of course that's

impossible. so here are a couple silly things anyway!

i went to a weird asian store the other day and saw this rad shirt, so i got it and i'm wearing it now! but there was a blue one too which was way more awesome, and i wanted you to have it. i know you like green a lot, but maybe you'd like to try wearing blue sometimes? i bet you'd look like a million bucks! also i know you've been frustrated lately about how your pumpkins keep disappearing. well, i can't begin to explain why that's happening! all i can do is give you these so you can plant some more. don't give up, jade! wherever those dumb old pumpkins went off to, i'm sure you know the fun is in growing them and taking care of them until they're ready!

whew, got to head out to the post office now so this doesn't get to you TOO late! talk to you soon!!!

~ghostyTrickster

(john)

Seer: Descend.

hi rose! wow, i did not expect to find you here!

heh... what?

also, why are you all gray like that? you look weird.

uh...

rose, i can't understand a word you are saying. it is a lot sillyspeak and gobbledygook.

wait, i know what's going on here. it finally happened! you have gone grimdark!!!

i told you rose. i warned you about... what did you call them? the bloodfester throes?

it's ok rose, don't worry. we will find a cure for your stubborn throes.

but i'm still trying to find our parents! i thought my dad might have come to this castle to check out that huge black rain cloud.

did you see the cloud, rose? it's pretty awesome.

what? you sound kind of upset. what is it, rose?

wait, are you talking about our parents?

oh man... you mean, they're here?!

are you saying they are in trouble??

oh no! rose, we have to go help them!

yes, i am frustrated too. but there is no time for such lamentations!

do you think we can find them again?

great! i can't wait to see my dad. it feels like forever since i saw him.

please lead the way, rose!

oh no! rose, what happened in here?

was it jack? are you saying it was jack, rose?

what's that, rose? are you getting aggravated that i am talking to you kind of like you are a dog?

that is a really nice pillow, by the way.

it goes well with your weird dark skin and gothy ensemble.

you're welcome!

by the way, did you know that karkat thinks we are supposed to get married?

wait! i hope that didn't come off as a proposal or anything!

sorry, i'm just making conversation.

i guess i am a little nervous.

because technically, this is the first time we have ever met, and also, you are talking like an eldritch monster, so i'm kind of babbling.

we don't actually have to get married though. i mean, not if you don't want to.

heheh. ok, i'll shut up now.