

Diablo 2 and Guild Wars Forums _ RAINBOWS TAVERN _ The Land Of Shiver

Posted by: RainBow Jun 14 2003, 06:23 PM

Ok I will slowly repost my shiver story and then wind it up I think.....



The Land Of Shiver

Written by RainBow

~Chapter One~

He looked through the bars at the moors before him and sighed. Oh how he longed for freedom and the days of good old evil. The days when he was Faded Sequin ruler of Poof the Legit and God Of All Evil and major chick magnet (ok ok its fantasy). He remembered that terrible day all to clearly the day he became the fluff ball that he is today the day he was over powered by a beautiful fair maiden called Glory Hall....But this story is not about the life of this rodent otherwise I would be to bored to go on. No this story is about what fluff ball saw next as he was pawing at the bars....A group of men had just gone whirl winding past causing women to scream and run. The rodent realised it must have been the last day of the month. The day when the FBI came to town to make their monthly inspection. Even though the women had been reduced to scantily clad outfits due to the men declaring a shortage on fabric, the Female Body Inspectors still made these required visits to ensure they were not concealing any forbidden weapons. All of a sudden a loud cracking sound vibrated through the air as a long black whip snaked its way around the neck of the one they call Justicar_FBI. "Not so fast" said MistressEC the more dominating female of the group, "You leave these women alone". FBI laughed and went to take a step forward when loud cursing and swearing was heard coming from the neighbouring camp of The Soldiers of Jeebus. "WTF Crucify!!!! You just blew the power supply, you and your 1 tonne of computer crap" Stalka kicked the cans in front of him "What about my beer dawg? How am I gonna keep them cold now?"...

Just then a White Knight came riding onto town he pulled up beside Kikin and Rainbow looked at their scantily clad outfits and said "Climb up here fair maidens I can give you better then that come with me". Kikin and RainBow climbed on up with the aid of White Knight and took off across the moors. A strange figure could be seen in the distance running behind them screaming "Wait what about me? Your halos are dirty come back" "I am neo I am yours waiiiiiitt".....

~Chapter Two~

Neo sat on a rock gasping for breath. He chased them for as long as he could but in the end the trio became a distant speck and then gone. He wondered what he was going to do now, and what lay before him. Just then a beautiful fair maiden stepped out from the trees and smiled at him. "Come Neo follow me I will guide you" "Take my hand and I will help you"....Neo slipped his hands in hers mesmerised by her beauty and the sweetness of her voice. "You will help me?" said Neo..."Yes" said the beautiful maiden. "Walk with me and I will tell you about a man called Faded Sequin that I once helped, trust me Neo you will be safe with me, in fact I shall let you meet him" she grinned.....

Back at town things were becoming quite heated. MistressEC had managed to handcuff all of the FBI's and had them tied up to the bar in her pub and grill. The door swung open and a mysterious robed man came walking through the door. "Need any assistance ladies?" the robed one asked. At that moment glass shattered everywhere as a man came hurling through the window. "Please" moaned the man laying on the ground "please make him stop I cant take it anymore" he sobbed "He is everywhere , everywhere I say nooooo its all too much". " I will do what he asks I Josh will declare that I am a jerk a nothing a nobody a mere loser and I will leave these lands forever". Josh dragged him self up and headed out the door, "I will be back" he thought to himself just as soon as the 2003 edition of a 1001 names comes out.....

The people in the pub looked at each other nervously!! Was it true? Had the legend of these lands come out of retirement to finally rid them of the MSP virus? Were they finally able to walk the streets free from scum.....and Where the hell is Kikin and RainBow? thought MistressEC as she smiled wickedly at the Inspectors..

~Chapter Three~

GodsWrath looked around at his fellow members and assessed their situation. Here they were all lined up at the bar, bound in cuffs and chains with MistressEC walking slowly towards them with a whip in her hand. She leant close to Wrath and ran her hand lightly across his cheek. "Mmmmm" she whispered "So what am I going to do with you suga". Wrath smiled nervously and just hoped whatever she did it wouldn't mess up his white tshirt. She smiled teasingly as she ran her whip slowly across their chests one by one. Justicar sighed knowing that asking if she had cable would be a useless question, he knew she wouldn't. Thanatos trembled he was too young to be cuffed and whipped and just wanted to go home. The other members just stared at the ground avoiding all eye contact with her. Meanwhile back in his cage Fluff Ball began to pace. He was going insane locked up in here and hoped and prayed that a miracle would happen. All of a sudden a deep booming voice came thundering from the sky. "Faded this is Zeus God of Olympus " "OMG" squeaked Fluff Ball "My prayers have been answered someone finally has come to save me". "Yes" boomed Zeus "I have altered your experience level using a secret code that will allow you to transform back into your former self, here take this". Fluff Ball was so excited as he took the code to freedom, however he looked at it in dismay. "Err Zeus I cant use this on Macs!" said the dismayed Guinea Pig. "WTF you have a Mac? Boomed an astonished Zeus. Uncontrollable laughter echoed through the sky "Sorry Faded in that case your on own".....and so yeh, yeh, the guinea pig was shattered but lets move on shall we...(even though he didn't lol) If the FBI thought their situation was a predicament then Stalkas was worse. The beer was all gone as he had to drink it quickly before it got warm and now here he was stuck with Crucify and his 1325 page photo album of all his band memories and various long hair shots. The worse thing was they were only up to page 609. Suddenly a scared looking figure dashed through their camp. Stalka jumped up recognising the figure and broke into laughter. "Look at Josh Run" "Damn that dawg runs fast".... In the meantime while all this was going on MistressEC once again thought "Now where the hell is RainBow and Kikin?" mmmmm and "What happened to Neo?"..

~Chapter Four~

WhiteKnight rode deep into the Stony Fields. He pointed to the west and told Kikin and RainBow to stay with the SCA Clan, promising to return as soon as possible as his ride was far to the treasures of the BRH. A secret place he could not take them too. The air was thick with testosterone levels as Kikin and Rain made their way into the SCA camp. A couple of young SCA's strolled up to them and said "Hey babes your RainBow and Kikin right" The girls nodded, realising that the fact they were breathing females meant they could get jumped on any second. "So I heard ya's were a couple of lesbos's?" one of them said with a leering smirk. A large hand came from nowhere and cuffed the boy across the head. "Forgive them please ladies" he said as he stepped between Rainbow and Kikin. "My name is Smash they are young and have much to learn about respecting women. Come I shall look after you" he grinned as he offered them a tour of their camp.

Meanwhile back at the guinea pig ranch....Faded sat shaken and miserable in the corner of his cage. "OMFG what next" he thought. One minute he was sitting there nibbling on a carrot the next a warm yellow liquid was flooding through his cage creating a disgusting stench. A giant drooling dog had just peed all over the small confines of his prison. He swore he heard it grunt "Ugh" as it trotted off in the direction of the Pub and Grill.

The power failure at the SOJ camp was unreparable until morning. Crucify was up to page 934 of his photo album. A page he had been stuck on for nearly an hour, as it had been a great year for music and a better one for hair. Stalka realised that he could sneak away without Crucify noticing. It would take him a few hours to get through the album as he was so engrossed in his own pics and memories he didn't even bother looking up anymore. Stalka picked up 2 11th bows and silently crept away. He was off to make a trade for some cold cans.

Meanwhile the D2T men were getting ready to sneak I mean um head off into town for some women to serve them errr drinks. They headed off down the road, the one called Gost kept looking over his shoulder he kept getting this feeling that something was watching him. Dragon hurried ahead anxious to get to MistressEc's establishment. Mash stopped and turned towards the trees, he thought he could hear a sweet maidens voice and a non stop chattering male. He looked but saw nothing so continued on and wondered what that terrible stench was coming from what looked like a cage, he quickly hurried by.....

~Chapter Five~

"So are we there yet? Huh are we there yet?" cried Neo as he ran beside Glory. "Soon my pet, oops did I say pet? I mean my dear we will be there soon" Glory said sweetly as she patted him on the head.

MistressEC glanced out the broken window and saw in the distance a familiar group of men walking towards her pub. One of them kept looking back over his shoulder. She turned towards the handcuffed FBI's and said "If you promise to leave us women be and return to your own camp I will let you go. Otherwise I will turn you all into my submissive slaves " "Please" begged Rezel "Please don't make me go we can make beautiful poetry together MistressEC , I will be your slave I will be all yours"....."Get a grip Rezel" said a beautiful woman named Venomous from the high order of GrandMasters. She strolled towards the bar. "I will take this one" she said "he looks dangerous" pointing to GodsWrath_FBI. "Leave him cuffed and I will deliver him back to the FBI camp and make sure he gets up to no good I mean harm along the way" "Thank god" thought Justicar. Its about time she's letting us go as he was looking forward to going home so he could run his fingers over those buttons that turned him on so much that sweet little remote that switched on his cable. Suddenly the door burst open. A large dog came bounding in, ran over to MistressEC , jumped up, licked her breast then headed towards his master. "It's a dogs life" thought Griff convinced the dog looked smug. "UGH" cried Kro, I knew you'd come just for me boy. "Yeh right Kro" thought Ugh looking back at Mistresses breasts.

During Rain and Kikins tour that Smash was kindly taking them on of the SCA camp, a man strode up to Kikin, grabbed her around the waist and declared " I am Mark Rulez and I have come too take you away and show you my sceptors" and within an instant she was gone. RainBow sat down on her esky that she always carried an essential aussie item and wondered where was White. Stalka wandered along hoping he would meet someone quickly who had cold beer lots of cold beer so he could make a trade. He kept hearing these weird noises that sounded liked crazed tormenting squeaking and there was a disgusting smell that drifted in and out. He decided to head to the stony fields.....Meanwhile Crucify had just turned the page...

~Chapter Six~

Locofrog entered the Soldiers of Jeebus camp and saw Crucify sitting under a tree with the biggest photo album he had ever seen. He was raving on about 1995 or something but he appeared to be alone. Every now and again he would stop and run his hands over his hair. Loco backed off "weird" he thought. He had partied hard with Erotica the night before and was now exhausted so he was off to bed.

As the D2T boys descended closer upon the Pub and Grill they could see a group of FBI's exiting. Rezel was being dragged along by Justicar who was muttering something about getting home to cable while Rezel was looking back over his shoulder screaming "Pleeeeeasse, MistressEC, pleeeese let me stay with you". Kro thought "Now where the hell has Ugh got to" as Ugh came running out the door his tongue hanging out with drool looked smugly at Griff and back at MistressEc who was waving to him through the window and mopping up her chest with her hankie.

MisressEC turned away and began to prepare for the arrival of the D2T boys, she lowered her top and hitched up her skirts. "There ready" she smiled as she checked her ice supply.

Meanwhile Neo and Glory were close to their destination. Glory suddenly stopped and turned to Neo and whispered "Ssshhhhhh do you hear that?". They both stood still as the bushes in front were rustling and a soft female voice was purring. "ohhh yessss please show me your sceptors again and again"...

RainBow got up and dragged her esky down to the river. She looked at her reflection in the water. "Oh" she sighed "What happened to the well groomed POA that I used to be?" She stared at her torn scantily clad outfit and her poor wrecked hair. Suddenly she had a thought and quickly opened the lid to the esky. Being the good aussie girl that she was she always had a full supply of cold beer. "Stupid" really she thought as she hated drinking the stuff, but it was great poured through hair then rinsed for a beautiful glossy shine. She got out a can, brrrrr so cold, and ripped off the tab. Stalka had reached the Stony Fields when a familiar smell drifted past his nose. He felt a shudder of pleasure and broke into a fast run in the direction of the smell. As he rounded a big tree he saw RainBow leaning over the river edge about to pour OMG icy cold beer all over her hair..."NOOOOoooooooooooooooooooo" cried Stalka "Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo"....

~Chapter Seven~

Glory and Neo finally came to a small clearing in the woods. A terrible stench wafted through the air as they stood looking at a small cage. Inside Faded was frozen in fear "OMG please Nooo" he thought, all his fur standing on end, as he cowered into the corner of his cage, trembling in terror at the sound of Glory's voice. "Neo" said Glory "I'd like you to meet Faded the errr great one, ruler of all red fonts LOL and most feared fluff ball of The Land of Shiver" she said with an evil laugh.....This time Faded knew that he just added to the terrible stench that oozed from his cage as he felt the warm liquid spread beneath him...he was totally squeak struck.....

Back in the encampment, terror had struck as townsfolk fled behind the safety of closed doors. A noob had wandered in, but to their relief he passed through without a "free stuff attack", as he was too in awe of the amazing whites he had just sold his soul for.

Down at the river, RainBow jumped up and saw Stalka running towards her his hand outstretched towards the beer she held with a glazed look in his eye. He grabbed the can and sculled. "Damnn that was good, you got any more gurrl? he said wiping beer from his chin...RainBow looked down at the tiny piece of clothing left covering her body and thought of the esky full of icy cold beer. "Well" said RainBow. "My clothes are nearly gone and soon I'll be I'm afraid naked (sigh) so I will trade you my esky full of icy cold beer cans for some clothes"...she put her hands on her hips "So do we have a deal Stalka you get your beer and I get to cover up?....Stalka looked at the esky then looked Rain slowly up and down...He sat on a rock and put his head in hands..."Omg why is this happening to me?" he thought.....

Crucify looked up and saw Locofrog turning to walk away. "Loco" said Crucify, "Come on over and have a look at some pics I've got". Loco turned and looked at this world record sized photo album, words just did not come. The silence was broken as a noob came accidentally wandering into their camp. "Hey Noob" yelled Loco, he quickly walked over to the noob who looked terrified and whispered in his ear. "Listen noob I'll give you a stash full of awesome free stuff if you just go sit with that guy over there and look at his pics". The noob beamed he just couldn't believe his luck, first whites now heaps of free stuff just for looking at a few pics. He wandered over and sat next to Crucify. "Hi" said Crucify "Can I help you?. "Yeh" said the noob "I've come to look at your pics". Crucify looked at him and smiled eagerly "Well then welcome, here let me start from page one". Locofrog walked off relieved. "Stupid Noob" he thought laughing.

MitressEC looked up expectantly as the door to the pub flew open. She rechecked her top then flashed her best smile to find it wasn't the D2T boys who had just walked in but instead a very ruffled couple who looked like they had been attacked by a bush. "Water" pleassse said the man "Followed by a stiff whiskey, quickly and then another"... "And what can I get for you" MistressEC asked the young woman she knew as Kikin. "Sceptors" said Kikin, "I think we need new sceptors" she said as she winked at Mark.

Meanwhile back at the river, just as RainBow was about to say "Hurry up and decide" to Stalka as he just kept looking from her to the esky, a man appeared coming down the path. "Its White" said RainBow "Whitey's back" she jumped up and down waving to him. "Oh great" thought Stalka this just keeps getting better and better.....

~Chapter Eight~

(Neo's Story)

Neo stared in disbelief at Faded. He couldn't believe this smelly little miserable fluff ball was actually Faded Sequin, he was shocked. "What happened to him?" Neo said in astonishment. "Who would do such a terrible thing to him?....Glory smiled sweetly, her eyes widened innocently as she shrugged. "Forget about him" said Glory, " trust me you'll see plenty of him all in good time" she reached out and patted him on the head, something he noticed she did quite often. "Come, follow me" she said in her sexiest voice, "I have something I want you to do to me errr ooops" she giggled "I mean do for me". Neo's mouth filled with drool as he looked at this gorgeous woman before him. "Surely this was a dream" he thought, "Glory the goddess of his dreams, the woman who's halo he spent many a loving hour ok hundreds of hours polishing was OMG offering herself to him!!!" His head started to spin. A small squeak behind him made him turn around to once again face this miserable creature before him. "NO", said Neo, "I cant, I mean we cant leave him here like this we must help him". Glory's eyes flashed with fury. "You would prefer to stay and help this pathetic creature then come with me for pleasures you can only dream of and special ice tricks?" she screamed. "But look at him" Neo said while staring at her breasts. "Well aren't you the righteous one" screamed Glory even louder furious he would even dare to hesitate in coming with her. "Fine stay with the guinea pig, from this day forth you shall be known as The Righteous One" keeper of the guinea pig" she said "Oh" and one more thing, the only way you can free him from his fluff ball curse is to find one of the rarest things in the world, yes another Mac User just like Faded LOL you are doomed" she sauntered off hips swaying the smell of her perfume in the air. He turned and looked at the cage "No I'm a lunatic he thought a goddam lunatic" I traded her for this!!" "No" he thought as he watched what he knew to be the last time he would see her sweet little POA as it disappeared into the distance. "Your are wrong my sweet Glory, from this day forward I shall be known as "The Righteous Lunatic", as he started banging his head against the cage.....

~Chapter Nine~

The D2T boys strolled into the Pub & Grill. The one called Gost nervously looking over his shoulder as he entered. "What can I get you boys?" said MistressEC. "The firsts one on me" she smiled wickedly as she slipped a block of ice into her mouth. Dragon, Zeus, Gost, Mash and Darkphoenix all sat down quickly at the bar staring at her breasts, as they thought "Ahh we love coming here as she's just like one of the boys", as they stared some more. Bravo the quietest of them all was looking up at the wall totally amazed. Never in his life had he seen so many different types of whips and handcuffs all hanging on chains. He felt his body stiffen errr mm well good one Bravo I think we'll just move right along here.....

Down by the river, WhiteKnight stopped in front of RainBow and dropped a huge amount of items at her feet. "For you Rain" he said. Stalka snarled from the rock on which he sat, tensing up as he glared at WhiteKnight. "Oh wow, this is enough stuff to clothe me twice over" RainBow cried as she gave Whitey a hug. Just then a lovely Sweet Thang came strolling down the track with the biggest bass they had ever seen slung over her shoulder. As she strolled on past, RainBow noticed White go pale and tremble. Stalka watched as she walked off into the distance with her fish as if on a mission. He was always impressed by a woman who hunts.

The Noob sat against the tree realising he had been totally scammed. He wanted to give the stuff back so he could escape from this photo album that never ends. Every time he even looked like he was going to get up a group of SOJ's would growl at him from a corner that had this sign hanging over the top, "The Crippled Monk". This place was freaking him out. He knew he should have listened to his friends "Stay legit man, stay legit".

The Pub door swung open once again, and the D2T guys swung around to discover xzoix had just entered. He stumbled up to the bar in 6 inch heels and wore a tshirt that had Goddess printed across the front. Kikin and Markrulez looked at each other then chose this moment to slip out the back door.

Meanwhile back at the river, Stalka jumped up pushed in front of White and said "Move it foo" He turned to RainBow and in his best convincing voice said, "I wouldn't have chosen the beer ya know". " But seeing you don't need it anymore are you ever gonna give me, a goddam friggin beer woman?????"

~Chapter Ten~

A bizarre thing happened next in ShiverLand. A large wooden hook came down through the chimney of the Pub & Grill and hooked Zeus around the neck. The last thing they seen as "woosh" Zeus disappeared was the words printed on the wooden handle "Property of Hera". Gost broke out in a hot sweat. Bravo never noticed as he was still staring at the wall in a dream like state, and MistressEC was onto her second tub of ice.

A group in blue robes their faces shadowed by hoods gathered together for their journey to The Grandmasters Annual Tournament. They mimed their excitement to each other so they wouldn't break their vows of silence.

In the corner of town a small immature boy played amongst the rubble of an abandoned building. All that was left was a faded, broken sign that said "RainBows Tavern". Rumour had it, that, it was haunted by the ghost of an alcoholic Tasmanian Devil. Eran didn't care, he could hide and throw bricks at people as they passed by. He loved annoying people, it was his favourite past time. Late that night, screaming could be heard from the old derelict Tavern, mixed with crazed growling. "Eran who?", was a question many months later a boy asked, when he found his old sig in the rubble. The townsfolk just shrugged.

Just as RainBow was about to answer Stalka's question about getting any beer, Sweet Thang returned dragging a deer. "Damn that's thirsty work" said Sweet Thang as she came walking up to them. "How about we cook up a storm?" she said. "Cooking?" said RainBow. "Sorry I suck at cooking but here" she threw the esky full of icy cold beer to Sweet Thang "I'll provide the beer". Sweet Thang opened the esky, took a beer for herself and threw one to Stalka and White. RainBow declined as she hated beer. Stalka ripped open the can and swigged it down. "Ahhh" he thought "that was a pleasant 2 seconds". "Listen Rain" said White "how about we head back to the Pub & Grill for a meal and some bourbons on ice?". RainBow looked at Stalka and SweetThang who had a fire already going and another beer each happening. "Sure ok sounds good" she said to White. RainBow and White took off towards the pub. Stalka was just about to down his second can when he heard "Stalka hey Stalka its me". He turned around and there before him stood Venomous. "Got enough room and beer for me?" she smiled.

Glory made her way to a favourite spot she loved in The Dark Woods. As she rounded the corner she saw a man in a white tshirt, handcuffed sitting under a tree. "Oh hello" said Glory. He looked her up and down "mmmm nice" he thought. "I'm GodsWrath" he said. "So what happened to you?" said Glory. "Oh it's a long story but basically I was with this girl called Venomous when all of a sudden the smell of beer wafted through the air" he sighed. "Then she mumbled something about Stalka and went running off towards the river, the direction of the beer smell" he shrugged, "so here I sit". "Oh ok" said Glory as she lost interest, then ran off towards her next favourite spot.

~Chapter Eleven~

Faded sat in the corner of his freshly scrubbed cage and also much to his embarrassment and horror his freshly scrubbed self. "OMG does this insect of a person ever shut up???" he sighed and shivered because his fur was still damp. Neo scrubbed himself clean down by the river, slowly washing off the stench that he scrubbed from the fluffy rodents body and cage. He devised a plan. He decided he would turn the cage mobile by adding wheels and off they would trek in search of a Mac user to break the curse of the luscious Glory. He had the urge to bang his head again thinking of the lunatic choice he had made. "Surely" he thought "there must be a Mac user out there somewhere in Shiverland!!".

RainBow and White arrived at the Tavern cold, hungry and thirsty. Inside they found the mood somber and quiet, except for Bravo who was over in the corner trying to tie himself up with a whip. "Hey everyone" White said as he bounded up to the bar. "Have you heard the news?" Mistressec said to RainBow and White. "The great one is retiring". RainBow looked out the pub window towards Legend Mountain. "omg" she thought as she remembered all the times she had fallen asleep on the great ones couch while he raved on about hacking. She grabbed 2 bottles of wine and ran off towards the mountain, realising the couch now had a new purpose.

Not long after RainBow left, MistressEC had a strange feeling. She sensed that somewhere out in the woods was a helpless man, a man in handcuffs. "He needs me" she thought wickedly as she raced off to the woods. XzoiX raced behind the bar to take over while MistressEc was gone. "Oh this will be fun" he thought "I've always wanted to be a pub goddess.

Stalka walked up to Venomous and hugged her. "Hey girl, its great to see ya" he said. He couldn't believe his luck, here he was with an esky full of cold beer and 2 fine women for company. "How about a skinny dip before the food is cooked?" said Mindy. "Sounds great" said Venomous as she reached behind her to undo her top. "This is the best day of my life" Stalka thought as suddenly two pairs of large hands grabbed him from behind and started to drag him off. Stalka looked around at the two men. "WTF you f'n dawgs, WTF are you doing?" he screamed at Crucify and Loco. "Weve come to take you back to camp man" said Loco. The powers back on the beers cold and Crucify got his old band to come and play for us. "Noooooooooooo" screamed Stalka as they dragged him off towards the SOJ camp. "Nooooooooooooooo".

~Chapter Twelve~

MistressEC stumbled through the trees dragging her whip behind her. She knew she was getting close as she could always sense a man when near especially one in cuffs. She looked up as she heard screaming coming from the distance. It sounded like someone yelling "Nooooooooooooooo" over and over again. She also heard footsteps. Appearing before her on the track came RainBow. "Sistah" MistressEC said and they both ran to embrace each other. Wrath hearing the female voices started to yell for help when his voice was drowned out by the sound of wheels crunching on gravel.

Neo came around the corner pulling the mobile cage. He couldn't believe his eyes, there just around the bend stood MistressEc and RainBow, talking and laughing. Suddenly Ugh bounded through, licked MistressEC's breasts then urinated on Faded's cage then took off into the woods. It was at this point that Fluff Ball suffered a cardiac arrest.

The SOJ boys rounded the corner to a very strange sight indeed. One which disturbed them. A boy was kneeling over a fluffy thing resembling a rodent and it appeared as if he was kissing it. Loco, Crucify and Stalka looked at each other. "Man I can be into some crazy shit, but that is just motha f'n sick" said Loco.

"Breath" whispered MistressEc as she knelt beside Neo who was desperately trying to give Faded CPR. "Damn his breath stinks" thought Neo as he tried to save the guinea pig. RainBow looked on concerned for a second then pulled out her nail file. "Oh well" she thought "at least this gives me time to do my nails"

Back at the river Venomous and Sweet Thang looked at each. Sweet Thang definitely didn't like losing anything and Venomous being of the High Order of GrandMasters wasn't about to be defeated by a couple of men. They were off to get Stalka back. Stalka and themselves had some serious eating, drinking, skinny dipping and um things to do. They set off on their mission to hunt him down.

~Chapter Thirteen~

Faded woke up to Neo's lips against his. He started to squeak "omg get him off me". MistressEC reached out and picked Faded up and hugged him. "Your alive" she said "Oh for a minute there I thought we had lost you". "Yes" said RainBow as she pushed aside the thought of a nice new small fluffy pouch to put her nail file etc in. "Oh well" she shrugged as she looked up at Legend Mountain "I must get back to my journey".

Loco spied MistressEC and hurried over. "Hi babe" he said. Crucify lost in his thoughts of getting back to camp to play with his band, continued down the track unaware the others were not following. Stalka took this opportunity to sneak away and make his way back to the girls.

Meanwhile back at the Pub & Grill things had gotten a bit out of hand. The Sca boys had arrived and were chasing all the women. The FBI clan had also returned in search of Wrath who never made it back to camp and also Ugh who had taken to wandering lately. White stood up on the bar and yelled "So it shall be written, so shall it be done" and then immediately passed out. Antghd looked up briefly from the corner table then went back to his pm writing which was a long and arduous task. Icpdog knew this would happen, he knew as soon as Nightshiver had retired that all chaos would break out. He decided to fully panic when all of sudden a large booming voice echoed through the room. "Attention everybody, this is Zeus".. "Its movie night at my place tonight you are all invited to Movie Talk at Mount Olympus" . Justicar pushed aside the gorgeous woman who was trying to pick him up and rushed off to Mount Olympus. "What more can a man want in life then a big screen" "Heaven" he sighed. He ran on out the door just as Timeless announced "free cocktails for everyone, Griffs shout". Xzoix frantically made drinks behind the bar wishing he hadn't wore heels.

Somewhere out in the Cold Plains the GrandMasters drew closer to their destination. There silence grew deafening as they marched forward.

~Chapter Fourteen~

Stalka slowly made his way back to the river where he had left Venomous and Sweet Thang earlier. He was hoping by now they would have drank lots of beer and were splashing around in the river wet and naked. He fastened his pace at the thought.

Venomous and Sweet Thang were quite drunk as they staggered along looking for Stalka. Carrying the esky was thirsty and hot work so they drank more beer and shed more clothes with each step. They just flung there last item of clothing off each as Stalka came walking around the bend in the path. "OHHHhhh yees" thought Stalka as 2 drunk naked women appeared before him. "please don't let this be a dream"...He suddenly had a flash of fear hoping this wasn't an hallucination due to lack of beer.

As Crucify strolled back to the SOJ Camp, occassionally stoping to flick his imaginary long hair, he suddenly had a vision. "I know what I can do" he thought "I'm going to organise the biggest music festival to ever hit ShiverLand. I'll call it Shiver Stock". He hurried off back to camp to talk to his band and make plans he was feeling excited. "Shiver Stock 2003" he could see the sign already.

MistressEC was preparing to get back to the Pub & Grill considering Loco had vanished into thin air. She made sure Faded was tucked back neatly into his cage and also gave Neo the name of another Mac user out there who could possibly help him. She heard a sound and looked up and was immediately mesmerised by the figure of a man walking towards her. "Hi babe" the man said as he smiled wickedly. "I'm SOJ_Blitzkrieg" and with that he swept her up over his shoulder and carried her off to Wungs House of Ass.

Venomous rushed up and hugged Stalka engulfing him with her naked body. "Stalka I'm so glad we found you" she slurred into his ear. "oh here have one of these" she said as she ran back to the esky and threw him a beer. "Now" said Venomous "Why don't you come over here Stalka and warm me up, I'm getting cold". As Stalka reached out to draw her near a blue robe came out of the darkness and landed on Venomous. "There you are" said NightStar. "We've been looking for you, come on, no time to waste, we're off to the Grandmasters Tournament".

~Chapter Fifteen~

An evil old mule trader casually made her way through the Dark Woods. She decided as she was now walking on a main path that she should transform herself before she was seen. She busily copied and pasted from stolen bits she had acquired and turned herself into a luscious 24yr old maiden. Only the reflection from the brooke would reveal her 55yr old wrinkled skin. She sniffed the air. She could smell a fresh victim. Running her hands quickly over her now perky breasts she raced off in the direction of her new source.

GodsWrath sat quietly on a rock, wrists secured tightly by handcuffs that cut in with every move he made with his hands. He wondered what next!!! Here he was dumped in the middle of the woods, handcuffed, cold and hungry. He closed his eyes and wished a beautiful goddess would appear and drop before him wanting to serve him. He heard a noise and opened his eyes, they widened in disbelief. "No" he thought "I've gone mad, I'm not really seeing this". A beautiful young maiden was bending down before him, reaching out to touch his painful wrists with a concerned look. "Oh dear Sir" she whispered in a husky voice. "Tell me how I can assist you?" "I am at your service". He didn't know if it was shock, hunger or the rush of thoughts he had of the different ways she could serve him that made him pass out. All he knew before he hit the ground was she was the most erotic thing he had ever seen.

Stalka went off in a crazed frenzy, yelling and screaming "FU" Nightstar in as many ways possible while she dragged off a yelling and kicking Venomous. Nightstar just held Venomous tight, oblivious to Venomous's struggles and Stalka's screaming obscenities she marched on off into the night. She had collected what she had come for, she was now on her way to catch up with the other Grand Masters who had gone on ahead.

No one had yet heard the screams coming from the Wungs House of Ass, or the moans and groans that had put fear into many little furry creatures. The rumours hadn't started yet about the chains and locks that hold the Pub Goddess. The evil laugh of Wung echoing through the woods had yet been heard but there were those to come who will be haunted for the rest of their lives by what they see one dark stormy night through the windows of Wungs Ass.

~Chapter Sixteen~

Stalka sat down in disbelief. One minute the fantasy of his life was right before him the next gone, vanished into the night. "Damn Nightstar, she will pay" he fumed, "just as soon as I get another beer".

Sweet Thang had also disappeared into the night after the affects of alcohol had worn off her and she realised she was totally naked and alone with a soj. She never knew she could run so fast.

RainBow had been continuing on her way to Legend Mountain to visit NS when she had been stopped in her tracks by blood curdling screams. She smiled at the familiar sound which reminded her of the POA Weekend parties she missed so much. She knew those moans so well. "Wungs House of Ass must be near" she thought as she stumbled on into the darkness, comforted by the torturous sounds. A piece of paper floated through the air, caught by a light swirling wind. It landed at RainBow's feet. It read;

TO ALL SHIVERLAND RESIDENTS,
I HAVE TAKEN OVER THE FLAMING PITT OF HELL SO "FU ALL". I HAVE HAD A GUT FULL SO GO BEG
FOR MERCY SOMEWHERE ELSE.
REGARDS
NIGHTSHIVER.

As she finished reading she heard the cries in the distance. "Omg Nighshiver has gone mad, run for your lives"..... "Well that kills that journey" thought RainBow. She decided to follow the sounds of a voice yelling in the distant. Someone was yelling "That's my sister get off". he made her way up through the hills and wondered why there was so many dead possums.

Faded was sitting in his cage reading over and over again the note he had received from Nightshiver. "All will be well soon my friend" it said. "The GM's are working on a hex code to free you from your Curse of the Guinea Pig. Be patient my friend". "Patience" thought Faded "Patience, I have been stuck in this cage for who knows how long with no food, no clean water and not a dry place to squat. Where the hell did that annoying pesky little insect Neo go anyway?".....

Vampy flew into town and landed hard against the Pub wall. "Dammit" he said I never get that right. He stood up slightly dazed and quickly made his way to the secret underground tunnels. He wound his way through the maze that lead to the exclusive Cocktail Corner. He shook with excitement at the thought of the perils that awaited him.

That night a new star shone brightly in the sky. A beautiful radiant glow shining out from the house of Hera and Zeus. A contented sigh swept through the heavens.

~Chapter Seventeen~

Timeless was busy setting up the bar at the Cocktail Corner in readiness for the party he was holding. He had sent out invitations weeks ago. To his surprise all had replied to say they would attend. "Musn't be much on cable" thought Timeless "even Justicar said yes to coming". He polished the floor so the bottle would spin better and shined the pole. He sat back on his black couch and looked around at his Cocktail Corner. "Arh I love this place" he grinned as he slid the can of whip cream into his pocket.

Nightstar strode on quickly with Venomous sulking along behind. A small black box suddenly appeared before Nightstar's eyes. "Hang on" she said to Venomous, "lets rest here for a moment while I read the pm I just received, it may be important". Nightstar quickly read the pm, it was from Nightshiver telling her they had cracked the hex code to break Faded's curse. He wanted her to postpone the Grandmaster's Tournament just briefly so she could go to Faded and use the code he had supplied. She looked at Venomous. "I have to go and help Faded out, but there's no point both of us going, so can I trust you to go on ahead to meet the others?" said Nightstar. Venomous nodded, "Of course" she said in a soft voice. "Ok" said Nightstar "I'll see you in a couple of days". "Ok " said Venomous as she watched Nightstar walk off. As soon as Nightstar disappeared from sight she quickly headed back in the direction of Stalka.

Meanwhile back at the SOJ camp great things were happening. Crucify had printed up posters and pasted them all over town. ShiverStock would be happening in another week and the towns folk were very excited. His band had been rehearsing and were enjoying being together again. He had lined up some great acts, MistressEC was even going to sing a couple of Faith Hill numbers. He wondered where MistressEC was? He hadn't seen her in a couple of days and Wung was missing also. He hoped they were ok as he had heard some hair raising screaming late last night, and cracking sounds like a whip." I hope some otter hasn't got them" he thought.

In town at the Pub & Grill things were really swinging. Zeus had been shouting endless drinks for the entire bar in honour of his daughters birth. OnSlaught_FBI was dancing on the bar wearing red gstrings and had a whip wrapped around his waist. "Heehaws" he kept yelling over and over again. Sweet Thang ran into the Pub and up to the bar in badly need of a drink. "Omg" she thought, "what a terrible experience.

Markrulez_BRH and Kikin had spent so much time in the bushes that these bushes had now grown into large trees where their many children played. Although Mark had gone through many scepters he still however slowly continued working on his plan, Mark & Sons the M&S Clan.

A beautiful young girl wearing only a white cap, white gstrings and a gold chain around her waist stood in front of Faded's cage. She knelt down in front of the wire and sighed. "Oh sweet little critter you are the first living creature I have come across in days. I am searching for the man of my dreams, the man who I will serve forever, obey in every way. A man with the initials FS. A gypsy fortune teller told me I would find him but alas so far I have not". She stuck her face closer to the wire and sighed again. Faded was in awe of her beauty. A topless goddess was kneeling before him. "If only you were a man with FS as initials" she sighed as she got up, blew guinea pig fur off her naked breasts and disappeared out of sight. The sobs of anguished pain that came from Faded's cage were so loud that night that they drowned out the sounds of many mules and treasures being hauled down the path by the evil mule trader. She wore a satisfied look with a touch of a smirk across her wrinkled withered mouth.

~Chapter Eighteen~

Justicar who was on his way to a party at the Cocktail Corner stopped off for a quick meeting with the FBI Clan. They had gathered together for a meeting regarding clan recruitment. They were arguing over the recruitment list. "Look" said Xavier "If we are only taking the best then I say we put her on the list". Everyone looked towards the head of the table for their leaders confirmation on this. Ugh nodded. "ok ok" snapped Justicar, "fine put Kikin_POA on the 'cream of the crop' list then, and where the hell is Godswrath I haven't seen him for ages?". "Well maybe he got lucky" said Thanatos with his school boy grin. "maybe he ran into a sexy hot young ass".

Meanwhile Nightstar had finally reached the cage of Faded Sequin. "Hey fluff ball I have come to save you, I have the code to break your hamster curse" she said as the second black box for the day appeared before her eyes.

Come quick the 1.10 beta patch has finally arrived and I need you here at once. Forget Faded for now, we have more important things to consider.

Regards

Nightshiver

The World Is Run By Those Who Turn Up

Nightstar closed the box, smiled excitedly, gave Faded fresh water then hurried off towards Legend Mountain.

Faded clenched his little paws in rage, he couldn't believe it. He looked out threw the wire and in a rageful squeak he screamed, "I AM FIRST BROOD YOU FILTHY LOW LIFE INSECTS. HOW DARE YOU TREAT THE GREATEST OF ALLGREATS THIS WAY. YOU WILL ALL BOW BEFORE ME LIKE VAMPY DOES WHEN I GET OUT. DO YOU HEAR ME!!"...He screamed over and over again, "**I AM FIRST BROOD, I AM FIRST BROOD**".....

The Shiverstock 2004 that Crucify was organising was slowly moving along. A major sponsor, 'the_GentlemenX Rat Poison Pty Ltd had donated a large sum of money to the event although figures have not been disclosed as they recently suffered a fair bit of damage from flames that were started due to extensive heat caused by negligence.

Stalka stared in disbelief as Venomous appeared before him. She grabbed him by the hand and together they strolled over to a large rock. She placed her right palm against it which caused a radiant glow. A secret forum popped up before them and revealed the secret Grandmasters 'House of Ill repute' err I mean 'House of Great Wisdom'. Venomous and Stalka hurried in. Dropping her robe, Venomous smiled at Stalka seductively. "Welcome to the Venomous pleasure palace, I look forward to you pleasing me" she said as she lay down before him on mass of silk cushions, displaying her full nakedness. "Come to Janet, Stalka baby".... Stalka trembled as he rushed to her, pinching himself, hoping this wasn't a dream and also hoping the wish he made upon the RainBow he saw earlier today would bestow good luck upon him finally!!!!

~Chapter Nineteen~

Timeless who had polished over and over again his beloved pole looked out the Cocktail Corner's one way window. Across the street and about 2 buildings down Rainbow's Tavern once demolished had now been rebuilt. Rumours however said that only the bravest men entered in there 'for fear of being bashed'. Directly across the road he could see "Whites Hotdog Stand". WhiteNight and NightWindQ were debating the point over something he couldn't quite hear as they went through the door.

Meanwhile back at the FBI Clan meeting, Crazy_FBI a recent member to the clan and one who enjoyed talking stood up and said, "I'm not so sure about putting Kikin_POA on that list, I think she is a bit of a weirdo myself and I mean do we really want weird clan members? All eyes once again turned to Ugh. Ugh however had fallen asleep. With the brains asleep it looked like this meeting was officially over.

Godswath_FBI looked up in frantic hope as he heard someone approaching. He was stripped bare and still shaking uncontrollably from the evil disgusting creature that had devoured his flesh in the disguise of a goddess. He wondered if he could erase it from his mind. He jumped as Nightstar stepped out from behind the trees. He looked at her with sheer relief. "mmmmm very sexy" he thought as he eyed her up and down. What the hell happened to you? Nightstar asked, "The GM's have been wondering where you've been?" Godswath stood up and held out his handcuffed hands. "Well it's a long story" he said "but now that you are here alone with a handcuffed loumanchew, what do you want to do with me first babe?". "This" said Nightstar as she swung down the mightiest hacked sword Wrath had ever seen. The blade had no sooner sliced through the cuffs, when he felt a stinging slap across his face. "Now don't ever look at me again with that sleazy look or make pathetic suggestions" snapped Nightstar "come on hurry up we're off to Legend Mountain" as she hurriedly took off. Godswath quickly took out of his bag his spare white tshirt and jeans slipped them on and hurried after Nightstar thinking "mmmm I like them feisty".

Faded had screamed and rocked his cage so much in rage that it toppled over. The cage door flung open. "OMG" I'm free" he squeaked "OMG free at last". He crawled out of his cage and looked around. He looked up at a Legend Mountain. "This is where I must go" Faded decided "I will own all GM's, and that new wussy GM Godswath Underscore FBI will bow before me the filthy low life". EVIL "LOL".

Quicksilver_DC who had worked up a thirst playing with his clan members decided to go to the Tavern for a few drinks. Along the way he ran into Antigd and XxSic-MinD. "Anyone bring any tissues"?. asked Quicksilver. "Don't be ridiculous" said Anti "surely the tavern barmaids aren't that bad". XxSic-MinD just nodded hiding his tissues behind his back.

Voodoo heard a noise and ducked. He didn't want to get caught trying to get back in. Security around Shiverland was setting tougher. 'Swoooooosh' a half crazed looking fluffy hamster went running past him muttering what he swore sounded like "I am first brood". He shook his head then picked back up his book "1000 IP's and User Names Guide" and resumed his attempts at breaking back in.

The wind that swept through Shiverland that night was almost like a moan. The moan of a man swept away in a zone of pleasure. The wind that night blew for many hours.

~Chapter Twenty~

RainBow was wandering through the hills when a guinea pig frantically rushed past her. "Faded???" she called as the fluffly little ball disappeared into the distance. "mmmmm" she wondered "surely it couldn't have been". She shrugged and decided to head back to town and relax in her newly rebuilt Tavern. Somehow she had ended up all alone out here and was in desperate need of company. Just as she got to the bottom of the hill she noticed two old ladies sitting on a blanket eating scones and drinking tea, beside them was a little cart filled with hand knitted jumpers. "Well we better be moving on Freda dear" she heard one of them say "You know how my arthritis slows me down" . They both grabbed their walking frames and the one she heard called Freda also grabbed the cart with the jumpers. RainBow wondered what the TGG stood for painted on the side. She held back in the shadows and realised her need for company wasn't as desperate as she thought.

Godswrath didn't understand. He had used every charm possible and still couldn't persuade Nightstar to do the old loumanchev. He hoped that filthy evil creature who's true form could only be seen in the reflection of a Brooke, hadn't sucked him dry of his best charms. He felt his nerves on edge as he was sure he could hear noises like demented squeaks but couldn't see anything at all. He pulled his blue robe closer around him and followed Nightstar up the steep incline leading to the top of Legend Mountain. A climb that only the fittest and bravest were able to master.

Quicksilver_DC , Antigd and XxSic-MinD had finally reached the Tavern. They all stopped at the door hesitating. "You go first" said Quicksilver. "No way" said XxSic-MinD, "you go first". Antigd put his hand on the door knob in disgust, "don't be ridiculous" he said "they wont bite you". Just as Antigd turned the knob, the door flung open and out raced a wailing sobbing figure. A trail of tissues followed this figure into the darkness as he ran blinded by tears. They all looked at each other nervously, swallowed hard and walked on in.

Kikin_POA buried Mark's scepters while he was busying training his clan of sons. "He will have to be content with the members I have already provided him" she thought "or he can go recruit somewhere else". The Tissue Company she had started up was going extremely well and sales were very high. She decided to go to the Tavern to let off steam. It also provided her a great place to provide tissue samples for future sales.

MistressEC and Wung hauled themselves out of the rubble. Wungs House of Ass had been demolished while they slept by a gang of hooded rogues. Wung stood there looking at the mess, he wondered what the hell happened. He decided to call The Brotherhood for information, SOJ line for some reason had been changed.

That night the weatherman reported a great Blizzard was on the way, the residents shrugged and hacked their way deeper into their homes. "Blizzard" they thought "ha such a minor weather detail to worry about as they turned up the temperature gauge on their hexers.



Posted by: RainBow Mar 6 2005, 11:48 PM

I was reading through this story I wrote forever ago and realised I never posted the last chapter hereI posted it on poa ages ago.....so just so the story has closure I decided to post the last chapter here.....

~Chapter Twenty-One~ The Finale

The next morning Timeless sat at the bar in the Coctail corner counting his post counts over and over. This morning he was feeling very upset. Every day when he first got up he would go to his special mirror on his wall and say" Mirror, mirror on the wall, who has the highest post count of all?".....and every morning the mirror would answer "You do Timeless". Then proceed to read out to him the top ten posters. Today however the mirror gave a different answer...Today the mirrors answer was "Spongebob".....

Stalka slowly opened his eyes, his body still trembling from the deep pleasure he had experienced. Never before had sex been so great, it was almost too good, like a fantasy come true. He reached over to touch Venomous's warm smooth skin. His hand touched coldness instead, she wasn't there. He sat up and looked around. He grabbed his head in shock "WTF??" he said, he jumped up and swung around wildy. He was in the middle of a field, surrounded by dozens of empty beer cans. "No" he thought, "I must be going mad last night I was in a secret hideaway with Janet, we did amazing things"....."Nooooooooo" he yelled, "Noooooooo please don't let it be a dream" He fell to the ground in a daze. "OMFG" he thought "It was just a I'm a noobin dream"...."Noooooooooooo" he sobbed....."Noooooooo".....

Meanwhile RainBow arrived back at the Tavern to find WhiteKnight had tried a pathetic attempt at taking over. Kikin had caught him trying on all the poa's pink clothes, then when finding himself busted, starting screaming something about he was staging a takeover, (a poor excuse used to hide his pink little wants)... Katie however gave him a damn good spamming on his way out the door... Crikeys" thought Miss Wicked, because that's what Aussies think..... It was time to break out the POA Playground blue prints....

Nightstar and Godswrath were ¾ of the way up legend Mountain which had been a long arduous task, when a pinned announcement appeared in the sky.

Attention All Users

I have decided to retire as Ruler of all Shiverland and relinquish some of my lands. Those who feel they have the ability to sustain these lands and able to afford the financial obligations then please pm me. I hung my blue robe up awhile ago and now its time to go play with all my female groupies I have made along the way. I feel it is my duty. I thank you all and wish you all someday the pleasures I await...

Regards

Nightshiver

Nightstar stopped walking and looked at Godswrath, "I don't have to be here with you anymore" she said and quickly ran off. "Wait my love" said Lou, but too late she was gone. He knew he would be heartbroken forever. A few minutes later Godswrath was trotting down the road happily with a beautiful woman who had walked past with a heavy load that he had offered to carry. He had known her for nearly 4 minutes now and just knew he was in love. This was his soul mate....The woman sauntered beside Lou, and smiled, as she steered him away from the reflections of water and anything that looked like a Brooke.....

Mistress stumbled along the road abit dazed by the previous nights events. Her dress was torn exposing her left breast, and right inner thigh. She was in need of a drink and had no idea what had become of Wung. A sexy young man appeared before her, running his eyes over her exposed flesh. "Hi" he said, "My name is Lickz"....Mistress forgetting her thirst, licked her dry lips and stared at this member(as in user) in boxer shorts standing erect(as in standing straight.....please people your minds) before her..."Hi ya sugar" WEG .."you look like you need to bow before the Mistress".....slow smile..."don't you sugar"...she smiled wickedly.....

Unbeknown to the people of Shiverland, a thick heavy patch of code was slowly winding its way down 1.10 highway...It would reach them in approximately one hour and only a few will be prepared..... The heavy patch started to drift around a sleeping guinea pig under a bush. The guinea pig slept on oblivious to the patch that could change his life dramatically...as soon as the patch was fully installed in Shiverland the guinea pig curse would be broken forever. The fluff ball days will be just a memory.

The little girl picked up the milk to pour on her cereal. She looked at the picture of the pretty girl on the carton waving pom poms. It said above her picture; Glory_POA Missing.. Reward: One hundred pairs of Katies strings or information leading to her whereabouts.... The little girl knew what gstrings were as she had seen the weird man next door called StormWolf wearing pink ones around his house at night with all the lights on and curtains open....

Zeus threw a chain lightening bolt and hit 10 noobs directly in the ass....He threw another one and knocked Karl Malone straight of his low IQ....Zeus boomed with laughter. "Err excuse me Zeus" said a stern Dom, "but don't you think zapping people for fun is rather immature for a God..."Yes I agree" said Zeus, then zapped im to a crisp.

The POA's fell into bed that night exhausted from putting all their playground equipment together. They were excited about moving to POA Land and was looking forward to hopefully having many members to play with. MistressEC loved member variety. The chains in The Dungeon were the hardest to install as they were heavy and hard to lift. It wouldn't be long before The Dungeon would be filled with the screams of the chosen ones...

Justicar sat on the front steps of the FBI Clan headquarters, drawing with his new crayons in his new pretty dress. Grim had threatened to smack him if he got it dirty so he was bein careful.

The moon that night shone down upon The Land of Shiver, a place where the winds of change were blowing. It reflected its light off LadderHall the mansion of Griff, the man they say ...um well the man they say is err "Griff, ruler of LadderHall.....

THE END