

Maybe

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 2: it goes on

The characters don't belong to me but to their righteous owner J.V

Have fun.

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Todd walked slowly home after school. He had missed the bus and the bus driver hadn't cared about stopping for him. Sighing he traveled upward the dirty pavement. "Hey!" Todd jumped up and turned around to be face to face with the green skinned guy from school, who was apparently an alien if Dib was right.

"I AM ZIM!" Todd peeped a little after Zim's rough interjection. He just wanted to turn around and go or better run to the nearest non spooky place but he was stopped by Zim "Haven't you talked with Dib-earthworm in the cafeteria?" Todd bit his lip, as Zim was already so near to him that he could feel his breath on his face. Taking a step back he replied "Um, well yes I was."

"Then I, Zim will tell you that everything Dib said to you regarding me" he coughed "IS A LIE!"

Todd took a hasty step back. "Um..." he looked down "Maybe you could talk to him?" Zim laughed

"Talking to that incoherent fool is a waste of time!" Zim thought for a moment "But you seem to be another kind of human being..." Dib raised his eyebrows and tried to smile excusing himself: "Well anyway I have to..."

Suddenly a ball hit Zim from behind. "Are you fine?" Shrieking Todd went a little nearer towards him but was still keeping space between the two of them. Zim looked up. His contact lens had fallen out and was now laying in the grass. As Todd saw Zim's alien eye he ran away screaming with a loud SQUEE.

At home:

Todd just had done his homework and now was doing some safe activities that didn't include anything with paranormal activities. He was reading a Roman Dirge comic but laid it back after 10 sites. It wasn't made for people who were as nervous as him. Turning out the light, he went to bed and just as he had laid down and sleep was slowly creeping into him there was a thud against his window.

Shrieking up he ran towards the window with a baseball bat in his hand. He opened the window and waited. The creature was crawling in his room and stood up. Aiming the baseball bat at the creatures head he heard a "Todd? What are you doing?" from him.

He stopped mid-air and turned on the light. There was Dib standing in the middle of his room dressed like he was ready to break into the tower of London to steal the crown jewels. With this attire he fitted more into a burglar film than in Todd's room.

Todd raised his eyebrows at his insane burglar friend.

Cleaning himself from the dust that hung in his clothes Dib asked "Are you ready?". Todd looked at Dib "Ready? Ready for what?" he questioned in a suspicious voice. He was not going to break into the national bank that was for sure.

Posing and exclaiming "For the observation of the paranormal activities regarding this city!" Dib answered in a extravagant fashion.

Todd gestured him to be silent. "Could you please be silent. My parents are already asleep." he listened if there were any sounds. Nothing. Feeling relieved he sighed.

"So are you ready?" Dib continued in a softer tone. "Just under one condition." Todd demanded.

Leaning against the wall, having a expression of sourness, he told him to talk "I hear." Todd cleared his throat "I don't want to get in any mortal or horrifying danger." Dib raised his eyebrows. What fun was it to make observations without the thrill of danger? But it was better to proof a non-believer of paranormal activities than being deemed a lunatic.

"Fine with me." he groaned defeated "it's better than nothing." he grabbed Todd's arm and pulled him towards the open window. "Wait. I'm not even dressed. Can I at least put on a pair of pants?" Dib regarded Todd. Just realizing that Todd was dressed in nothing but a over sized shirt and a pair of boxers. Letting go of Todd he sat on the window sill watching as Todd clothed himself in a suitable outfit.

Todd just put on his slip-ons as Dib roughly grabbed him again and both hopped out the window. They ran towards a free meadow, while Todd was still pulling up his zipper. Dib sat down together with Todd who looked up and marveled at the star-bright night "So we're going to watch the stars?" he leaned back. Thinking of the 'good-old times', as people called it, where he often slept on the roof because of the monsters under his bed with a blanket, Shmee and often a crowbar accompanying him.

Dib nearly had a laughing fit as he pulled out a few blueprints out of his backpack "No." he unfurled the blueprints and ballasted them with a few stones to stop them from rolling up again "Do you see this, Todd?" he gestured to the blueprints. Raising his eyebrows Todd looked at them. "Isn't that...?"

"That are blueprints I found in my fathers laboratory. He kept them under a pile of 'to-do' work. But..." he gestured to the house "the work was already done. You know what this means?" He grinned at Todd. Being wary he asked "What does it mean?" in a cautious voice. Dib jumped up "It means that this house comes from the future!" he exclaimed. Todd bit his underlip "And what do you want to do?"

"I go inside." Dib grinned from ear to ear ignoring Todd's squeaking. "But..." Todd looked down "I don't think that is a good idea." he stood up. "Maybe your father just forgot to replace it. I should go to bed now I'm sorry Dib but I can't go in there. Excuse me for wasting your time." Todd sounded sad. It was a pleasure to have known Dib "Goodbye..." He whispered taking a last look at the house before he went back. But what was that? Was there a faint light in one of the windows, did Johnny just jump out the door with a butcher knife?

Todd wanted to scream or run but neither did work. Anything went black for him the last thing he remembered was a faint glow in the dark.

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Hope you enjoyed it.