Felix & Jack

By Nick Pucillo (2012)

Narrator: Hello I’m am the narrator, after countless attempts to be the main character of this novel I got suck being paid minimum wage for briefly explaining this stories plot device, but you don’t care about my feels you jerk! So anyhow, the story your about to read is a classic case of the stupid detectives who try to solve a crime but make things worse and what not. These to detectives are Felix and Jack, and our story begins now

Jack: Alright Felix let me brake his legs!

Felix: whose legs jack? We aren’t interrogating anyone we are just eating waffles at John’s Waffle Shack.

Jack: Well can I break the waffle’s legs?

Felix: Waffles don’t have legs

Jack: Then I’ll imagine legs on the waffle and brake them, OR I could get some sticks use them as the waffle’s legs and snap them, that way they make a crack sound!

Narrator: So after hours of stick snapping and waffle nomming. The “detectives” finally returned to their base and talked about modern day topics well waiting for the phone to ring about a new mystery/crime thingy.

Jack: And did you see Alice Drummond in that dress! And kids if you don’t know who Alice Drummond is look it up because I don’t even know!

Felix: Yeah and then Neil Patrick Harris got mauled by vampire saber-tooth chimpanzees

Jack: Yeah that was the coolest NASCAR race ever

Phone: *(ring ring!)*

Felix: I got IT! Hello?

Commissioner: *(weird sound that adults on Charlie Brown make)*

Felix: OH NO! We will be right on it!

Jack: Who was that?

Felix: The Commissioner

Jack: What is a Commissioner?

Felix: A government official or representative in charge of a department or district for example This Cheese is cold.

Jack: What was up with the example?

Felix: I guess dictionaries are adding worthless examples because they don’t expect people to read them

Jack: Oh come on even **I** read the dictionary! And I can’t even read my own lines though I am pronounsing them correctly. Anyhow what was the crime/mystery/free lottery ticket?

Felix: Ok it turns out that the Happy Smiling Waffle Co. is using there TV commercials to hypnotize people into buying their cold stale waffles

Jack: Those Fends! People in America deserve to make their own choose on their non-exiting waffle brand waffles!

Felix: And that’s why we need to go down to the Happy Waffle Co. Factory o’ fun and not evil hypnotism scheme RIGHT AWAY!

Jack: They really named the factory that….wow….just…wow.

Narrator: So they ventured off to find the location of the Happy Waffle Co. Factory o’ fun and not evil hypnotism scheme, but ran into a problem along the way…

Felix: Almost there just 45 more kilometers according to my GPS

Jack: We don’t use kilometers Felix so how do you know how much that is

Felix: …no idea

Jack: Hang on Felix, I’d hate to break it to you but I think we have been out of gas for like 3 days

Felix: I know I was just waiting for you to notice so I wouldn’t have had to break you the news, you get really emotional when I talk about stuff like that.

Jack: *(sniff)* I do *(sniff)*

Felix: Well we are going to need gas

Jack: ummm derp

Felix: Let’s ask that nice old lady with the cookies and muffins over there

Jack: NO! Let’s ask that unhappy guy with a shotgun, skulls and animal dead carcasses around his house

Felix: Ok he seems like a reasonable redneck

Jack: Excuse us sir but we are in need of some gas and me and my pal here think you seem nice enough to give us some, what do ya say

*(The man looked at them without making a sound)*

Jack: Oh um, maybe he is Spanish, hang on a second…ok here we go um, Disculpe señor, pero estamos en la necesidad de un poco de gas y yo y mi amigoaquí piensa que parece lo suficientemente bueno para darnos alguna, ¿qué decir ya?

 *(The man still looked in silence)*

Jack: Japanese? 私先生すみません、私たちは、いくつかのガスを必要としていると私と私の友人ここに私達にいくつかを与えるのに十分な素敵に見えると思う、何屋だか Ok no idea how to say that…

*(The man still looked in silence)*

Jack: Ok…maybe he is def, or dead which would rock we are in need of a new target for our tomahawk practice

Felix: No I think he thinks we are ugly and wants to shoot us in the chest

Jack: You know why is it always the chest why not the cerebellum, or the coccygeal vertebrae, oh no even better the trachea!

Felix: Wow I have a doctor’s degree and I don’t even know what those body parts are, heck the only one I know is rectum

Jack: Ya know Felix it has been like 2 minutes and this guy hasn’t tried to kill us so we should just take the gas from him, I mean he is probably dead.

Felix: Well ok, better than standing here and talking to you, I prefer sitting in the diver’s seat and talking to you

Narrator: So they took the man’s gasoline and not to mention some of his clothing, but really with this economy who would blame you?

Felix: Alright now let’s ride the heck out of those 45 kilometers

Jack: Technically wouldn’t that cause the apocalypse?

Felix: Yes, but I ment it metaphorically

Jack: There really isn’t a difference any more, I blame the economy.

Felix: You know everything bad isn’t because of the economy, what am I saying, ignore the last sentence I said

Narrator: So they rode across the open road for like 4 days or so.

Jack: I’m just saying would it kill the Dunkin Donut employees to put a little bit less cream cheese on my stinking bagel. And people wonder why the main ingredient for their coffee is rat skulls, all those millions of pounds of cream cheese lying around totally wouldn’t attract a thousand rats our anything

Felix: Jack, don’t say Dunkin Donuts it is a trade mark which means now we need to pay Obama like $150,000

Jack: Stupid copyright laws

Felix: The words Copyright and Law are a trade mark also Jack

Jack: Drat

*(Like 70 hours later)*

Jack: I’m bored it has been like 6 days since I shot something

Felix: Don’t worry we are almost there just 145 kilometers left

Jack: Wait why is the number higher?

Felix: What…oh I guess we have been going backwards for the last 2 days.

Jack: Oh fudgecical

Felix: Copyright violation Jack, now we own Obama $900,000

Narrator: So after like a month or 2 our heroes **FINALLY** make it to their destination

Felix: Here we are Jack Happy Waffle Co. Factory o’ fun and not evil hypnotism scheme

Jack: Finally this story is getting some where

*(So they walked into the factory)*

Jack: Hm…smells like decaying baby feet

Felix: I am afraid to ask how you know what that smells like

Jack: Hey look over there it is the Happy Waffle Co.’s mascot Mr. Happy Waffle Man, Felix take my picture with em

Felix: No way Jack I’m always afraid that once the camera flashes and unflashes you’ll have a dagger in your chest

Jack: Hey that only happened once

Felix: We can at least ask him if he knows anything about the hypnotism thingy

Jack: Excuse us lonely 35 year old man who hates his job and life, do you know where we could find where the people doing the hypnosis stuff

Mr. Happy Waffle: No but I can help you purchase our delicious waffles that aren’t stale in the least.

Felix: This guy knows Jack

Jack: What he knows me oh no run leave your children just get the heck out of there!

Felix: No Jack \_\_\_\_\_ knows Jack is expiration

Jack: Well I hated expirations ever since they started the war of 1812

???: HA HA HA HA!!!

Felix: WOAH did you hear that!? It was evil laughter coming from that room over there!

Jack: Can I kill the person creating such evil laughter

Felix: No, well not yet anyways. Now come on let’s see what is going on in there!

*(So they break in the commercial filming room)*

Felix: Stop right there evil doer. I mean stop making people buy your cruddy waffles

???: HA! You can never stop me from my scheme I am the greatest villain in the world!

Jack: Michele Obama?

???: No I am EVIL GUY!

Jack: Your super villain name is evil guy? Stupid economy making people make up stupid names

Felix: Well stop evil guy!

Evil Guy: I can’t you don’t understand, I made this business so I could get money to save my mother. She is very ill and my family can’t afford to keep her in the hospital so I made this waffle company to raise money to save my dear mothers life

Jack: Well you should’ve just let your mom die

Evil Guy: I am a horrible person take me away to jail I deserve it

Felix: Well that was easy, usually evil doers send out a cyborg ninja Cyclops at us

Evil Guy: Oh wait a second I forgot…

Felix: Oh no not cyborg ninja Cyclopes!

Evil Guy: Oh no that’s too expensive, instead I but bombs in 3 school buses and will blow them up there for killing 500 innasonet 1st graders

Felix: Holy bamboo with a side of cheese fries cooked well!

Jack: We should take him away, something is telling me seeing little kids blow into smithereens will be a sight to see.

Felix: Sorry Jack but with this economy we have to let the kids live maybe another time

Jack: Well ok…☹

Evil Guy: So know that you can’t take me away I will hypnotize you two to buy 600 of my waffles!

Jack: NO! The last time I had this brand of waffles I had food poisoning for a whole year

Felix: Yeah and we had that medicine that went up your…

Jack: EW yeah don’t bring that up in public

Narrator: So evil guy hypnotized our heroes, which means I can go in and save the day right? … Of course not why would I be able to do anything except talk, you know this book is way longer than it should be

Evil Guy: Now my slaves purchase my waffles in New Jersey so they’ll be an 11.8% income on tax! HA! HA! HA!

Jack: Aren’t we banned from entering New Jersey, you know after that whole Space Gorilla Invasion?

Felix: Yes we were also banned from entering Texas and Ohio

Evil Guy: Oh fine go buy my waffles in New York and have an 11.7% tax!

*(So our now brain washed heroes are in New York)*

Felix: Ah New York the shopping state

Jack: Hey since we are in New York can’t we mug anyone we want and not get blamed?

Felix: I think so

Jack: Good because I just stole some guy’s watch and shoe and wedding ring and cologne and child

Felix: Well could you at least put the kid back?

Jack: But he is worth $3.99 on eBay

Felix: So put him back in the wild, and by the way you broke another Copyright Law, now we owe $22,000,000 dollars

Jack: Well I’m sure Obama will take a check, now let’s get those waffles!

Felix: What…oh yeah right we are brainwashed I forgot

*(So they walked into the grocery store)*

Jack: Hey loser mc dumb dork

Employee: Who me

Jack: Yeah, give us all of your Happy Waffle Co. waffles!

Employee: What but those are known to give people food poisoning and headaches

Felix: Don’t care give us the waffles!

Employee: Ok here, are you guys with one of those TV shows were they make people eat cruddy food and see how long It takes for them to throw up

Jack: No, and we aren’t brainwashed ether

Employee: Well ok that’ll be $450.00

Felix: How about we give you this rock

Employee: No sir I ain’t taken no rock…hey wait is that, it is! A recosomare feliz rock! Oh yeah I’ll take that it is the only rock I don’t have in my collection

Felix: Really there is like a trillion of these rocks outside.

Employee: WHAT! I QUIT! ROCKS YEAH!!!

Jack: Can I mug him of his rocks

Felix: Don’t forget his dignity

Jack: Don’t you know Felix, dignity was outlawed in 1995

Felix: So are we supposed to eat these waffles?

Jack: I don’t want to eat them

Felix: Well we bought them so don’t let them go to rest, didn’t your parents ever teach you to not waste food

Jack: No after 4 years I learnt that I can’t speak werewolf

Felix: You were raised by werewolves?!?

Jack: For the first 4 years of serving yes, you know we talk too much let’s jest eat these crummy waffles

*(So they ate the waffles)*

Felix: Humph, odd I feel like I’m gona throw up

Jack: I feel like I’m going to up throw

Felix: What’s that?

Jack: I’d like to tell you but there are kids listening

Felix: Oh…EW

*(So they went back to the factory)*

Felix: Ok we ate and bought 300 of your poopy doo doo waffles, can you un brainwash us now?

Evil Guy: I don’t want to

Jack: Why????

Evil Guy: I don’t know

Felix: Really???

Evil Guy: No not really your meaningless work is done

*(So they got unbrainwashed)*

Jack: Oh why thank you sir your very kind and CUFF EM FELIX!!!

Felix: Evil Guy Cuffed!

Evil Guy: Well I saw this coming, but really I am quiet pathetic. I remember my mom would always say “YOU WERE AN ACCEDINT! “ So I totally saw this coming.

Jack: OH OH, FELIX!!!

Felix: what?

Jack: Can we blow this factory into smithereens?

Felix: Well I don’t think you can, **do it buddy!**

*(So they blew up the factory)*

Jack: Cooooooool-er than I expected

Felix: Ok pal let’s take this guy to the big house!

Evil Guy: NOO!!

Jack: we are going to Washington DC?

Felix: No

Jack: But shouldn’t we forcefully convince the president to give us medals for stopping evil guy

Felix: Well that sound like fun, I guess so.

Jack: YAY!!!

Narrator: So that concludes our story did you like it, I know I didn’t like it ether. But any how I (don’t) hope you enjoyed our 17 page long story that was 20% unfunny joke telling, and I hope to see you soon. ☺

THE END