



I'VE GOT 200 REALLY COMPLICATED POSITIONS ONLY A NECK ROMANCER CAN PERFORM...

HOWEVER, SINCE I WASN'T INVITED TO YOUR PILLOW FIGHT...



I'VE DECIDED, I'LL TAKE THAT SIDE OF NECK ROMANCER WITH MY PIZZA TO GO.



HE'S GOT WAY TOO MUCH FLAVOR TO BE ANYTHING LESS THAN A MAIN.



HOW EXACTLY WOULD YOU SERVE HIM UP?

PSH! DUH! ROSEMARY AND A LEMON WEDGE.




WELL, WHATEVER TICKLES YOUR PICKLE...

BUT HE SHOULD KNOW HE'S ALSO INVITED TO MY FELONIOUS POLISHING PARTY. I THINK HE'D ENJOY IT...



NONSENSE, HE'S ALREADY KAWAII ON THE STREETS AND SENPAI IN THE SHEETS...



I DOUBT HE'S IN ANY HURRY TO ADD "SMOOTH CRIMINAL" TO HIS RESUME.



HMM...THAT'S FUNNY.



BUT I COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD THE SOUND OF A CRESCENDO...



AS HE CAME...

INTO MY WINDOW



AND ALSO BESIDES THAT..



I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S 'ANIME ON THE STREETS...'



ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF BEING 'HENTAI IN THE SHEETS'?

TAKES ONE TO KNOW ONE, TWINKLE NUTS.

ALSO, YOU'RE A NECK ROMANCER, AND THAT'S TOTES ILLEGAL, SO THAT CHECKS OFF THE 'CRIMINAL' BOX. WE'RE BASICALLY THE SAME PERSON.



VICTOR, DEAREST PIE,
YOU KNOW I'VE ACCEPTED
YOUR STATUS AS 'CRIMINAL'
BUT YOU LIVE
IN THE DIRT...

I ALWAYS
TOOK YOU FOR
THE 'RUGGED'
TYPE...

I DO LOVE
SLEEPING IN
SOME GOOD DIRT.



IT'S LIKE MY
FRIENDS ALWAYS
SAY...

"IT'S A LESSON
TO BE LEARNED"



"EVEN THE GOOD
GUYS GET BURNED."

"BABY,
YOU'RE NOT
THE ONLY ONE"

"YOU DON'T HAVE
TO BE AFRAID...
TO FALL IN LOVE"

"AND, I KNOW
YOU'VE HURT
IN THE PAST"



"IF YOU WANT IT,
HERE'S MY HEART,"

"NO STRINGS
ATTACHED."
- N'SYNC




...FINE.



YOU GUYS WIL WED
NEXT WEEK. I'LL ARRANGE IT.
HELL,
THAT WAS SO GOSH
DANG BEAUTIFUL,
I'LL EVEN PERFORM
THE CEREMONY.



BWAAA?!




BUT NO MOVING IN
TOGETHER, AT LEAST
NOT BEFORE THE WEDDING.
I WANT EVERY LAST NIGHT
BEFORE I LOSE HIM
FOR GOOD.



WAIT,
WHAT—
BUT WHAT ABOUT
OUR SLEEPOVER?
OUR TRIP TO
SCANDINAVIA?



DEAL... JUST
DON'T TIRE HIM
OUT TOO MUCH
BEFORE I GET
MY TURN.



IF YOU DIDN'T
LIKE BACKSTREET
BOYS, YOU COULD
HAVE JUST
SAID!



LOVE ME
TO DEATH

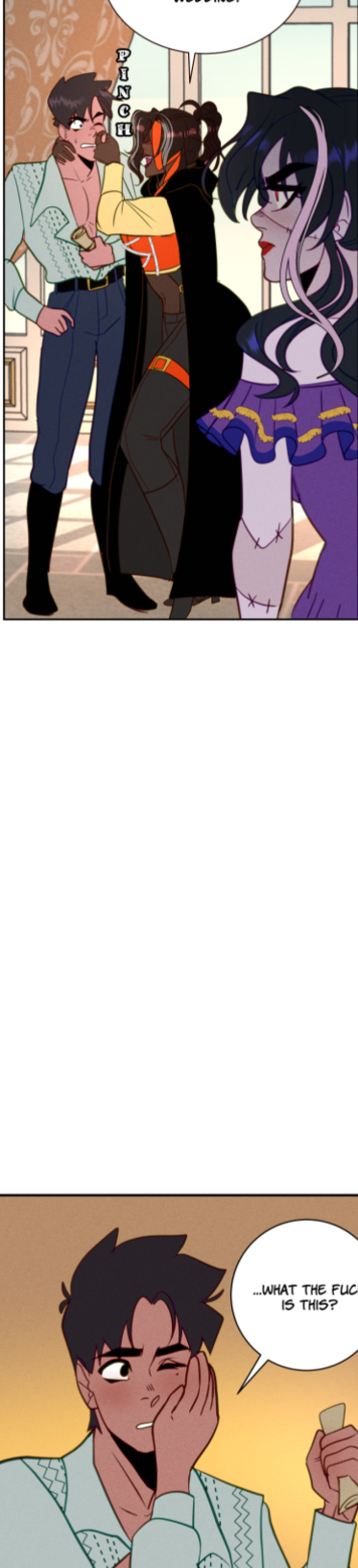
PARODY
Episode 23

~~HEAVENLY
WANTED~~
"EVEN GOOD GUYS"



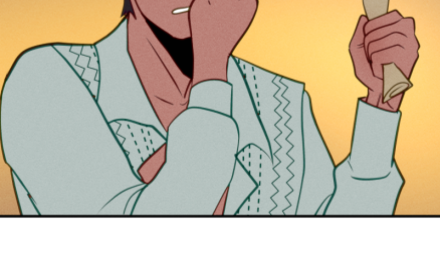
AWW, IT'S OKAY I CAN SHOW YOU THE WORLD..

THAT REMINDS ME OF A SONG...



CAN'T WAIT TO SING IT FOR YOU AT THE WEDDING!

PINCH



...WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?



MY PRENUP OF COURSE, YOU SILLY BOO-HOOBASTANK!

YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE
ME AS MUCH OF YOUR
SPECIAL ORGANIC
SMOOTH CREAM-INAL
AS I WANT!



WHAT IS THIS NUMBER?



MY FAVORITE NUMBER,
PUNKIN SPICE
POOPIE PIE!

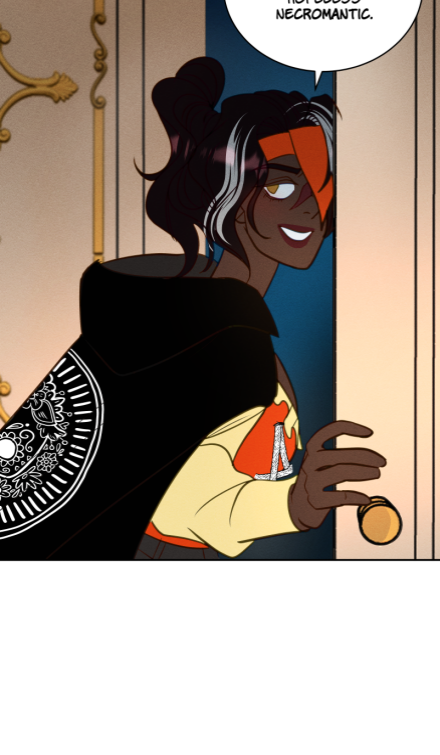
FAB-U
-LOS.
I'LL SEE HE GETS
TO MEMORIZING IT
IMMEDIATELY





"YOU'VE BEEN HIT BY"

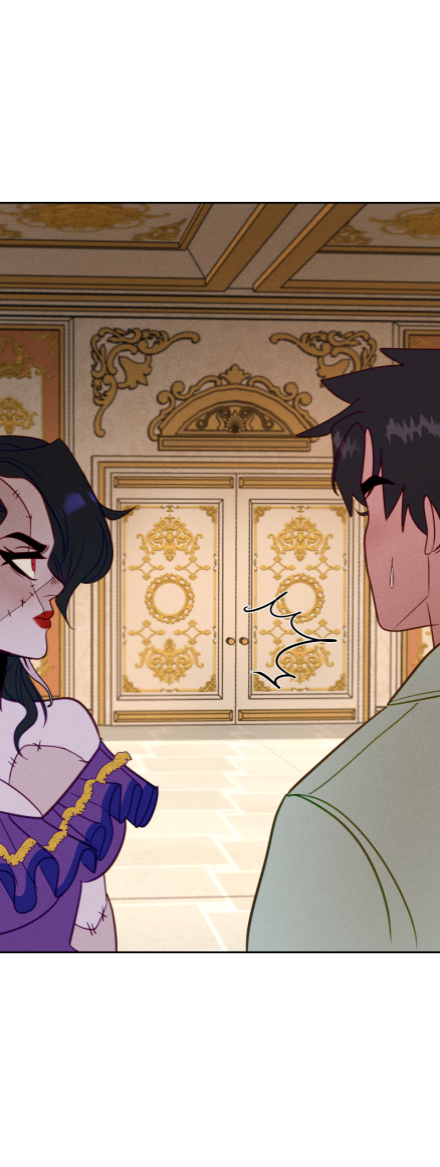
"A SMOOTH CRIMINAL!"



CAN YOU TELL?
I'M A BIT OF A
HOPELESS
NECROMANTIC.



I JUST CAN'T WAIT-
TO 'DUET' WITH
YOU, PUDDLE BEAR!



DAMN, THAT WAS
A GOOD EXIT.

I THINK SHE TOOK
THE PIZZA, TOO.



ENRI?! KIKI-BABY?!
I THOUGHT WE WERE
END GAME!?!



CALM DOWN, VICTOR, I WAS LYING.



IT BECAME CLEAR THAT SHE WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED.

NOW SHE'S GONE,

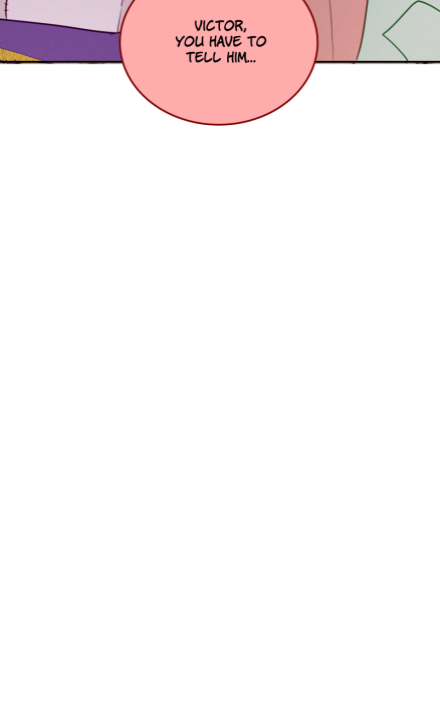
AND WE'RE ALL TURNED ON, SO— CAN WE JUST GET ON WITH THE PARTY? I'VE BEEN PLANNING FOR AGES...



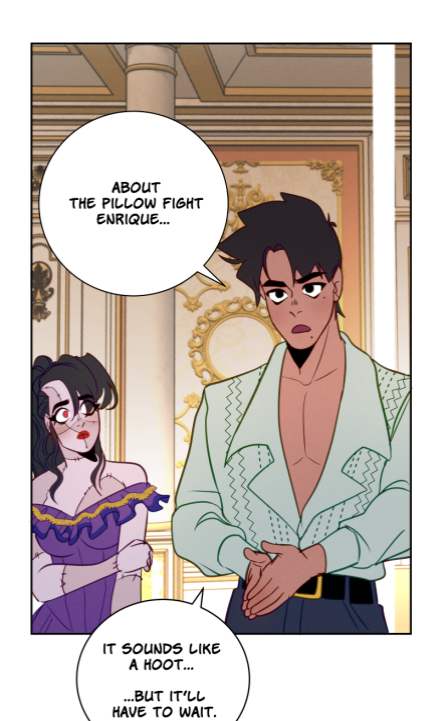
WHERE'S THE STUFF FOR THE PILLOW FIGHT?

I BOUGHT AT LEAST 900 CUSHIONS, WHERE COULD THEY POSSIBLY BE HIDING?

THE GLOW IN THE DARK SILLY STRING MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...



VICTOR, YOU HAVE TO TELL HIM...



ABOUT THE PILLOW FIGHT ENRIQUE...

IT SOUNDS LIKE A HOOT...
...BUT IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT.

YOU GOTTA BE KITTEN ME





I MEAN.. IT'S BECAUSE I'M-

A SMOOTH CRIMINAL!

I MEAN, REALLY SMOOTH I THINK IT'S MY LOTION, I MAKE IT MYSELF

IT'S ORGANIC!!!

I SWEAR!!! I CAN'T AFFORD CHEMICALS!

TAK

TAK

...ENRIQUE? SAY SOMETHING!

SIGH...

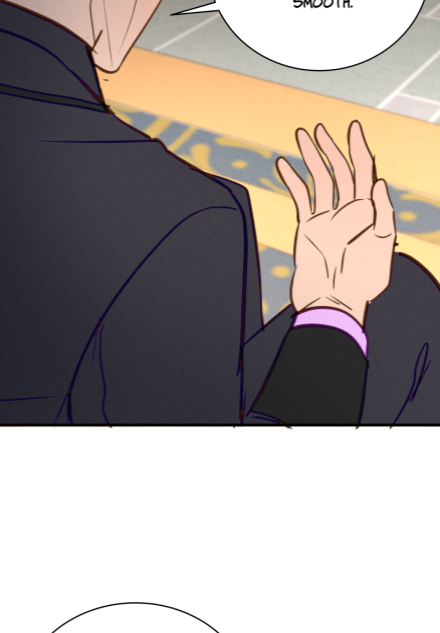
I KNEW IT. IN SOME WAY, I THINK I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN.



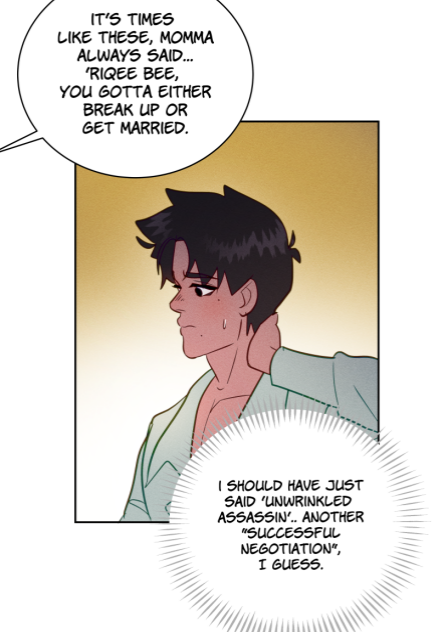
EVER SINCE THE SLUMBER PARTY STARTED, THINGS HAVE BEEN... UNPREDICTABLE.



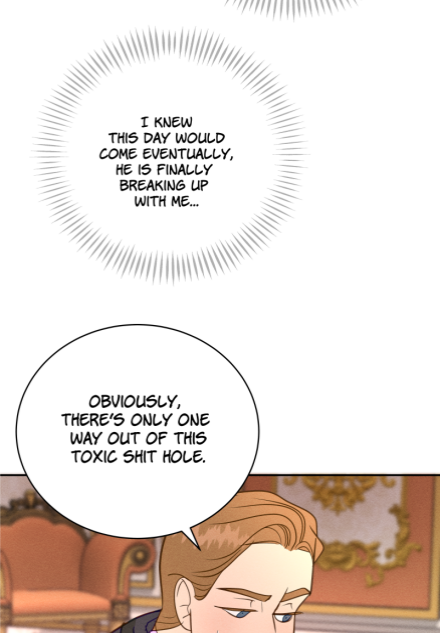
IT'S NOT HOW I'M ACCUSTOMED TO PARTYING



I KNEW THINGS MAY NEVER BE THE SAME...



I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW.



I DIDN'T KNOW HOW ANYONE... COULD BE SO SMOOTH.



IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE, MOMMA ALWAYS SAID... 'RIGEE BEE, YOU GOTTA EITHER BREAK UP OR GET MARRIED.



I SHOULD HAVE JUST SAID 'UNWRINKLED ASSASSIN'.. ANOTHER "SUCCESSFUL NEGOTIATION", I GUESS.



I KNEW THIS DAY WOULD COME EVENTUALLY, HE IS FINALLY BREAKING UP WITH ME...



OBVIOUSLY, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS TOXIC SHIT HOLE.

ALL THREE OF US WILL JUST HAVE TO GET MARRIED. GUYS-

THIS MEANS THE SLEEPOVER'S OVER.

THIS MEANS THE SLEEPOVER'S OVER.



LOVE ^{ME} _{TO} DEATH

*THIS IS A **SPOOF**
OF A ROMANCE STORY
WITH A LOT OF JOKES
AND A LITTLE FUNNY BUSINESS
ALONG THE ROAD TO
A HUMOROUS
PARODY.*

Created by



TOONIMATED

**This Script has been
Hijacked by
Rozapphira**