

EVER SINCE THE SLUMBER PARTY STARTED, THINGS HAVE BEEN TOTALLY MESSED.



I SWEAR I'M NOT TRYING TO BE A PARTY POOPER.

I KNEW ALL ALONG THAT YOU WERE A CRIMINAL, AND A SECRET GOTTH PRINCE...



I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW.

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



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



SIGH I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BEING 'IOS' SMOOTH WOULD CATCH UP WITH ME EVENTUALLY.

HE'S DEFINITELY GOING TO BREAK UP WITH ME NOW.

IT'S TIMES, LIKE THESE, MOMMA ALWAYS SAID... "RIQUEE BEE, PUDDIN' PIE, YOU GOTTA EITHER BREAK UP OR GET MARRIED" WELL, GUYS...

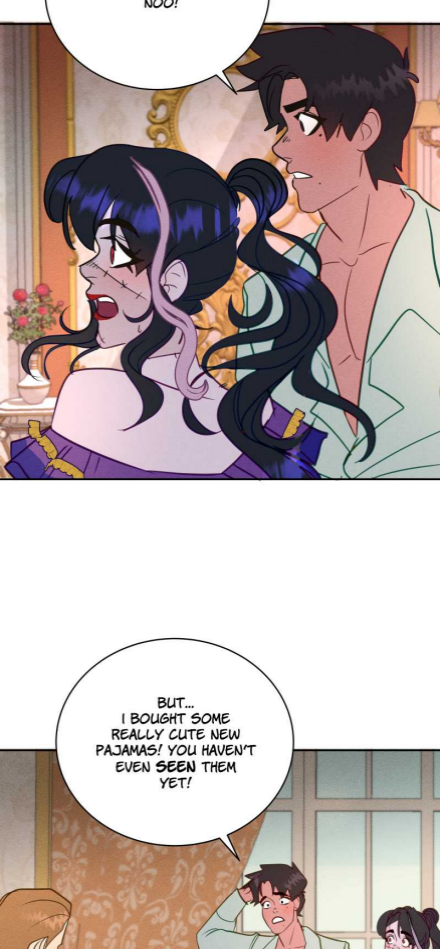


ALL THREE OF US WILL JUST HAVE TO GET MARRIED.



THIS MEANS THE SLEEPOVER'S OVER.





WHAT?!
NOO!



BUT...
I BOUGHT SOME
REALLY CUTE NEW
PAJAMAS! YOU HAVEN'T
EVEN SEEN THEM
YET!



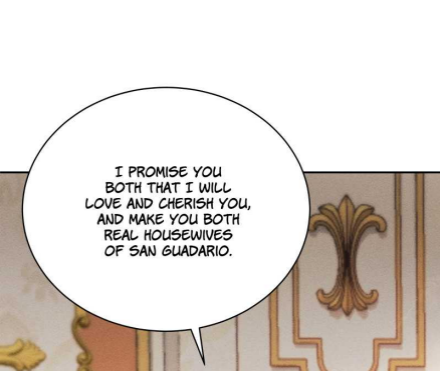
I'M
SORRY,
KIKI BEAN...
BUT WE CAN'T
JUST LIKE...GET
MARRIED AND
PLAY HOUSE
ALL DAY.



YOU
STARTED
THIS PARTY, AND
YOU'RE GOING
TO FINISH IT,
SO HELP
ME!



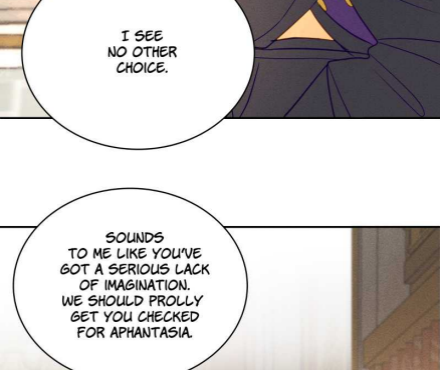
AND DON'T
THINK FOR ONE
SECOND THAT I'M JUST
GOING TO FORGET YOUR
PROMISE TO PLAY THE
SLEEPING BAG
GAME!



I PROMISE YOU
BOTH THAT I WILL
LOVE AND CHERISH YOU,
AND MAKE YOU BOTH
REAL HOUSEWIVES
OF SAN GUADARIO.



I SEE
NO OTHER
CHOICE.



SOUNDS
TO ME LIKE YOU'VE
GOT A SERIOUS LACK
OF IMAGINATION.
WE SHOULD PROBABLY
GET YOU CHECKED
FOR APHANTASIA.



BUT THAT'S
OKAY! MERCEE AND
I HAVE BIG BEAUTIFUL
IMAGINATIVE BRAINS
WE CAN HELP!



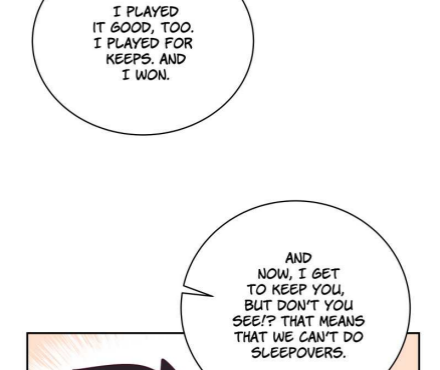
LOOK BAES,
I PLAYED THE
GAME.



I PLAYED
IT GOOD, TOO.
I PLAYED FOR
KEEPS. AND
I WON.



AND
NOW, I GET
TO KEEP YOU,
BUT DON'T YOU
SEE!? THAT MEANS
THAT WE CAN'T DO
SLEEPOVERS.



ONCE
WE ARE
MARRIED,
THIS WILL BE
YOUR HOUSE,
TOO...



LOVE ME
TO DEATH


Episode 24

~~"SLEEP OVER NOW"~~

"SLEEP OVER NOW"



I THINK WE NEED TO CHILL FOR JUST A SECOND, WHAT WE NEED NOW IS A GOOD BATH MEETING. WAIT! MERCEDES...



WHAT ABOUT THAT SWEETEST GOTH RECIPE BOOK WE FOUND? MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT THAT CAN HELP!



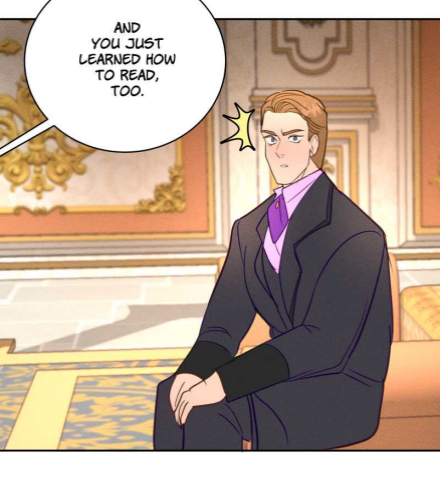
THE 'GOTH HOMEKEEPER'S HANDBOOK'?



IT MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT BEHIND IN THE BAT CAVE.



DAMN IT... I BET IT HAD A TON OF GOOD BATH BOMB RECIPES.



AND YOU JUST LEARNED HOW TO READ, TOO.



SHE CAN READ?!?!?!?!!!!
...AND I THOUGHT SHE COULDN'T GET ANY HOTTER...

WAIT...
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE BOOK WITH THE BADASS FLOWER SYMBOL ON THE COVER?!?!?!/22!!
@@2!#32!!



YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BOOK?!

WHEN YOU SUDDENLY APPEARED IN MY OFFICE...



YOU HAD THE BOOK WITH YOU.



I RECOGNIZED THE INSIGNIA RIGHT AWAY.

IT'S NOT WIDELY KNOWN ABOUT THESE DAYS...



BUT THAT SYMBOL WAS HISTORICALLY USED BY GOTHIC NECK-O-MANCERS TO LOOK EVEN MORE BADASS.

HOLY SHIT, THAT'S YOUR NERK-ROMANCER?! I WANT ONE!!!!



I NEVER SUSPECTED LA BOMB-BRA WOULD COME OVER TO MY HOUSE, I MEAN IT'S MY HOUSE, NOT HERS...




NOW I
SEE WHAT
ALL THE FUSS
IS ABOUT.

I THOUGHT
IT WOULD BE BEST
NOT TO LET HER
SEE THE GOTH
STUFF, TOO.



SO I
TUCKED IT
AWAY FOR SAFE
KEEPING.



THEY AREN'T
JUST BOMB-ASS
BATH BOMB RECIPES,
BY THE WAY...

THE BOOK
IS A GOTHIC
HOUSEWIVES LIVING
BOOK WRITTEN BY
MARTHA STEWART
WHILE IN PRISON.
IT WAS NEVER
PUBLISHED.



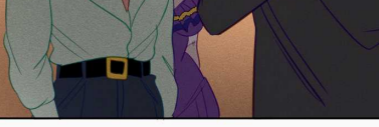
WELL, THAT'S NOT WHAT MERCEDES TOLD ME...

GOLLY GEE WHIZZNUTS! IT ALL LOOKS LIKE **SEXY GIBBERISH** TO ME. WAS IT REALLY WRITTEN BY MARTHA STEWART??!

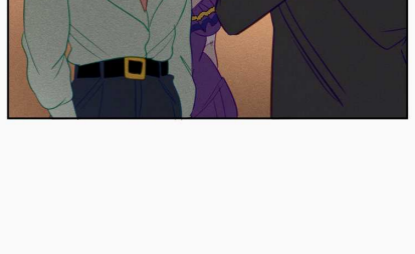


MERCEDES DID ALWAYS HAVE A TASTE FOR BLACK FURNISHINGS...

HMM... I COULD HAVE SWORN I PUT IT HERE...



WHERE IS IT?!

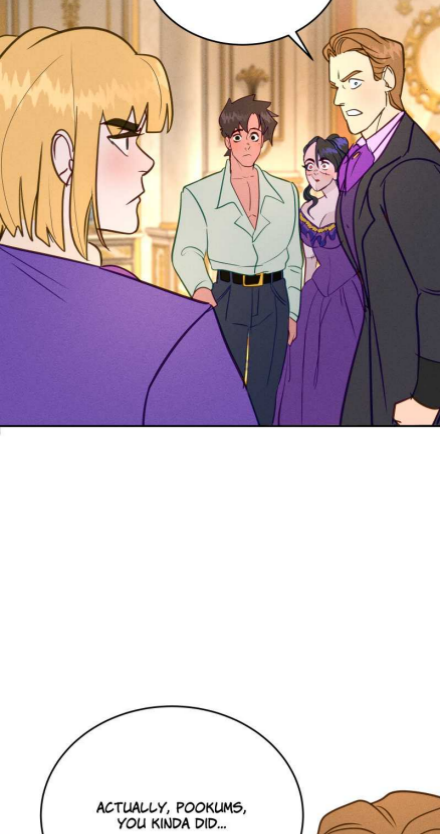


MARTHA'S BOOK! I HAD IT JUST A MOMENT AGO!

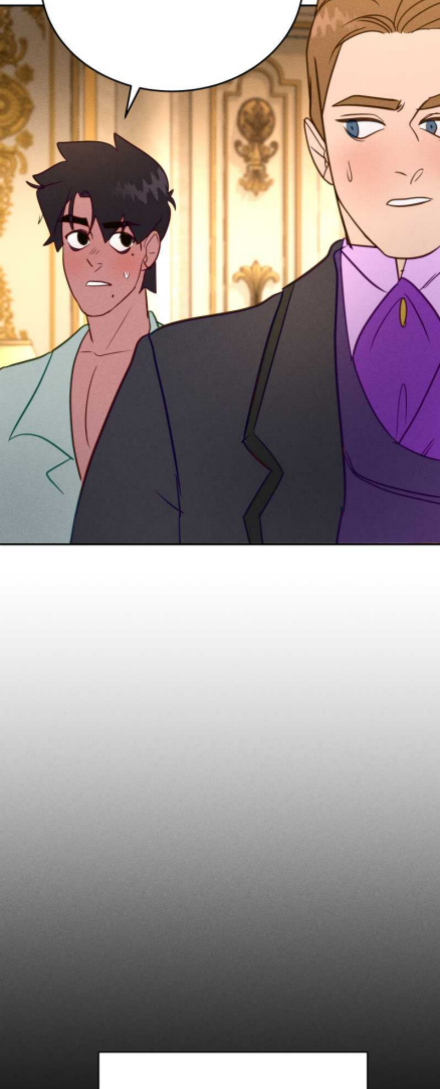


SHUT! THE! FRONT! DOOR! STEWART COMMA MARTHA, **THE MARTHA STEWART'S LOST GOTHIC HOUSEWIVES HANDBOOK???** THE BOOK OF PRISONS! PROMISED! AM I HEARING WHAT I THINK I'M HEARING?!

ENRIQUE! YOU FUDGING **SELFISH FUCKWAD**, HOW DARE YOU KEEP SOMETHING THIS HOLY AND AMAZING FROM ME AND THEN JUST GIVE IT AWAY TO LA BOMB-BRA!?!?!



I GAVE NOTHING TO LA BOMB-BRA!



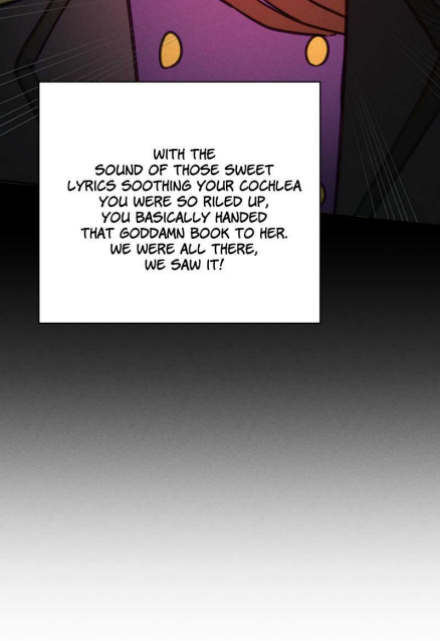
ACTUALLY, POOKUMS, YOU KINDA DID...

WE ALL SAW HOW DEFTLY SHE DISTRACTED YOUR ASS EARLIER...

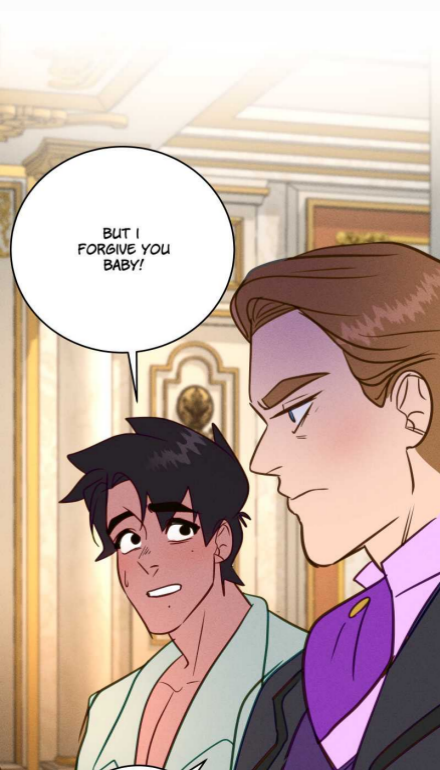
SINGING HER SEXY TUNES LIKE A SALTY SEDUCTRESS.. AND YOU LIKED IT, DIDN'T YOU?!



SMIZING, SNUGGLING, CROONING... RILING YOU UP... THOSE ARE ALL SIREN TECHNIQUES.

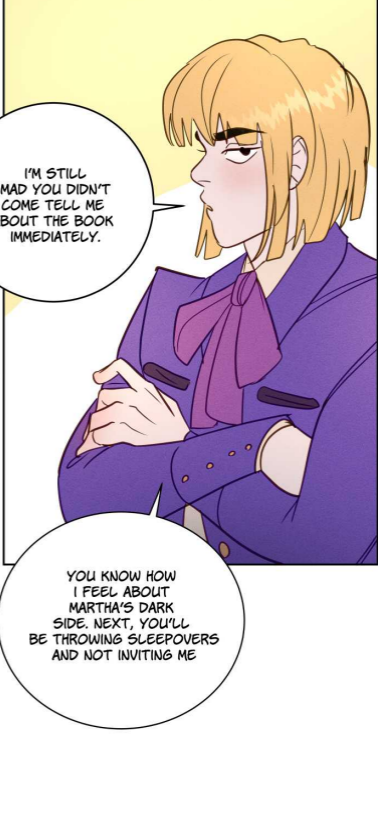


WITH THE SOUND OF THOSE SWEET LYRICS SOOTHING YOUR COCHLEA YOU WERE SO RILED UP, YOU BASICALLY HANDED THAT GODDAMN BOOK TO HER. WE WERE ALL THERE, WE SAW IT!



BUT I FORGIVE YOU BABY!





I'M STILL MAD YOU DIDN'T COME TELL ME ABOUT THE BOOK IMMEDIATELY.

YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT MARTHA'S DARK SIDE. NEXT, YOU'LL BE THROWING SLEEPOVERS AND NOT INVITING ME



WAIT... SECRET SLEEPOVERS? YOU MEAN, LIKE THE ONE WE WERE JUST HAVING?

...



I'M SORRY COULD YOU RRRREPEAT THAT?



I COULD HAVE SWORN YOU JUST SAID YOU WERE HAVING A SECRET SLEEPOVER BUT THAT CAN'T POSSIBLY BE TRUE...



WHAT!? NO! SECRET SLEEPOVER? OF COURSE NOT! I SAID SPEAK-REM SLEPTOBER!



SURE, YOU DID, SWEET THONG.



HOLY JEEVES!

ITS YOUR FRIEND, HOLY JEEVES!



HOLY JEEVES...

AND HIS FRIENDS, JEEBS, JIVES, AND SLOW-MAN JOE!

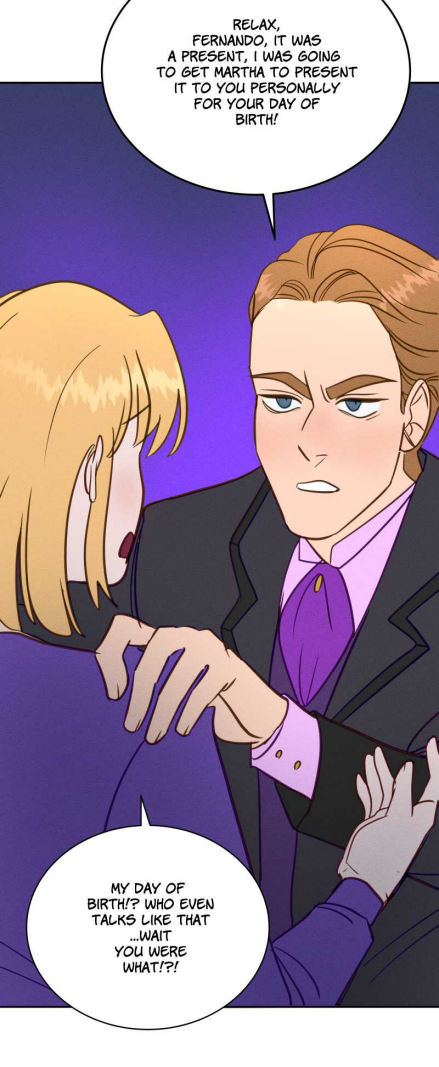


WHY DOES EVERYONE KEEP COMING TO MY HOUSE? WHAT PART OF MY HOUSE DO PEOPLE NOT UNDERSTAND?!

....ANYWAY WE'LL NEVER GET MARRIED WITH OLD HOLY JEEVES JIVIN' AROUND TOWN JUST LOOK AT HIM!



THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! I'M DARK MARTHA'S BIGGEST FAN FANCLUB CAPTAIN AND YOU KNOW IT! I TRUSTED YOU, ENRI-KAY!



RELAX,
FERNANDO, IT WAS
A PRESENT, I WAS GOING
TO GET MARTHA TO PRESENT
IT TO YOU PERSONALLY
FOR YOUR DAY OF
BIRTH!

MY DAY OF
BIRTH!? WHO EVEN
TALKS LIKE THAT
...WAIT
YOU WERE
WHAT!?!

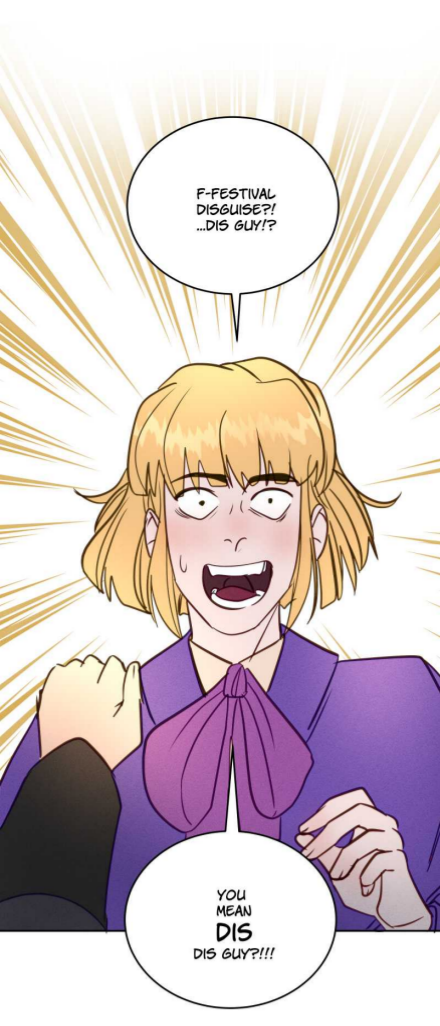


I DON'T
KNOW WHICH IS
MORE THOUGHTFUL
...THE BOOK OR THE
PRESENTATION



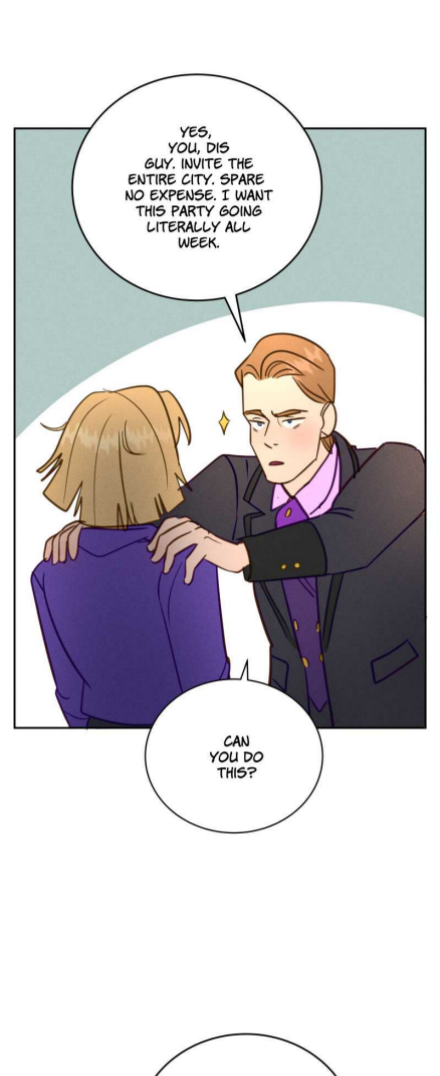
THERE'S
SOMETHING MORE
IMPORTANT THAT
I NEED YOU TO DO
WITH THE GOTH BOOK,
BUT FOR ME
THIS TIME.

IT'S TIME
TO START...
DIS GUY'S
DISGUISE
FEST.



F-FESTIVAL
DISGUISE?!
...DIS GUY!?

YOU
MEAN
DIS
DIS GUY?!!!



YES,
YOU, DIS
GUY. INVITE THE
ENTIRE CITY. SPARE
NO EXPENSE. I WANT
THIS PARTY GOING
LITERALLY ALL
WEEK.

CAN
YOU DO
THIS?



ARE YOU
KIDDING?

DIS GUY WAS
BIRTHED TO THROW
A PARTY!!!!



THERE'S SO
MUCH TO DO!!!



...WHAT IS DISK GUY'S FEST?

UM... IT'S LIKE... PEOPLE DISGUISE THEMSELVES.



AND ALSO CRIME IS LEGAL FOR A DAY, SO LIKE ANYTHING GOES, REALLY. IT'S DANGEROUS, IT'S COLORFUL, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, IT'S AWESOME.

THERE'S A GUY IN A MASK WHO LIKE, FOLLOWS YOU AROUND IN FRONT, AND WON'T STOP STARING AT YOU LIKE HE KNOWS YOUR DEEPEST DARKEST SECRETS...

BUT MOST MOST IMPORTANTLY, THE WHOLE POINT OF DIS-GUY'S DISGUISE FEST IS DIS-GUY'S DISGUISE VEST, YOU HAVE TO WEAR A SHIT-TON OF COLORS TO KEEP GOTHIC NECK-ROMANCERS LIKE ME AWAY BECAUSE WE'RE ALLERGIC TO COLOR, APPARENTLY.



HONESTLY, IT'S KIND OF RUDE EN-RIRI!



EXACTLY! MY KIND OF RUDE, AND THEN WE'LL GET ON A V-COOL AND EXPENSIVE BOAT, AND TRAVEL TO OUR EXPENSIVE DESTINATION FOR OUR EXPENSIVE DESTINATION WEDDING! SPARED NO EXPENSE!



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**