Hair

Janis



Pic by me, Vera. Notice the ad for my site in the background. ^_^;;

Note: I (QueenVera) wrote the crap in blue letters I hope you can forgive me, Janis!

(PS there is no real plot or timeline. It just happens. It's a PARODY! I am only playing around!!)

I noticed one thing lately. Everyone in FF7 has great hair! How do you get great hair? You use hair products.. Now what if someone stole the hair products?.. This twisted idea came to me when the little chat group I talk with was wondering about how they would take care of their hair. (We're obsessive ^_^!) So I came up with this twisted little idea! ^_^

Thanks to:

Leno/Damius (gotta stick to one name man!): For the Singing bits

Dot: For the cute idea about bleeping out the cuss words.

Simone: For help with Ebonics bits with Barret.

::It was a normal, bright, happy day as Cloud woke up. He sighed and took a shower, after showing he reached for his ever-ready hair gel..only to find it wasn't there..:

::Everyone in Avalanche who was traveling with Cloud dashes to the mercenary's room.::

Barret: What's wrong, Cloud? Yuffie take another Materia?

Yuffie: DORK! :: Kicks Barret in the leg.::

Barret: Yewoch! Yous needs be watchin' it you little @#\$%#\$!

::Tifa glares at them.:: Both of you stop it! You're acting like Cid and Vincent.

Cid: Well excuse me if Vampy is a whole @#%# load to tease?

Vince: ZZZZZZ.....

Cid: Wake up you stupid @#\$...

(Vera's note: Shut the *!#@ up Cid!!!)

Vince: It's 9 AM.. go away before I bite your neck, suck you dry and kill you...

Cid: ACK! The @#\$# wants to give me a hickey..! ::Dashes out the room.::

Vince doesn't care. He's asleep. He's happy..! ^ ^:

::Tifa knocks on the bathroom door.:: Cloud..? Cloud, come out!

Cloud: ::Bashing open the door.:: @#\$@ SEPHIROTH! I'LL DESTROY HIM!

Tifa: What is it Cloud?

Cloud: ::Whimpering:: He stole my hair gel.. :: His hair is all limp and sad.::

::Barret, Yuffie, Red, and Cait sweat drop.::

Cait: Hair Gel? :: Gags .::

Cloud: ::Pulls out Sword:: I'll use Cat guts instead!

Cait: ::Big sweat drop. So Big that he falls off the Moogle who picks him up again.:: AERITHHHHH! YOUR BOYFRIEND'S TRYING TO KILL ME! ::Dashes out the room towards Aerith's room::

Tifa: ::Pissed:: AERITH'S BOYFRIEND!?!?!? HE'S *MY* BOYFRIEND!!! ::Chases Cait out.::

::Yuffie, Red and Barret sweat drops. Cloud sobs for his hair gel. Vincent sleeps.::

Aerith's Room

Aerith: 0000000000000H NO!

::Runs out of the room crying, and bashes right into Tifa.::

Tifa: Ooo! You goodie goodie two shoes! You stole my man! You and that.. HEY! Your hair is flat!

Aerith: ::Bursts out into tears:: Sephiroth stole my hair spray! Him and those stupid bangs of his!!!!

Tifa: hmmmyou have the same style. . .

Aerith: ::sweat drops and screams:: WE DO NOT! JUST BECAUSE WE HAVE THE SAME HAIR DRESSER DOESN'T MEAN WE HAVE THE SAME HAIRSTYLE!!!!!

Tifa: ::Sweat drops.:: Uh.. I'm gonna wash my hair. . .

Aerith: Oh YEAH! RUB IT IN SILICON PRINCESS!

Tifa: Grrr.. if all that sweat dropping didn't ruin my hair you'd be DEAD!

::In the Promised Land... (YES the promised land! I don't know where else Sephi can hang out. -_-; PS: I pester everyone here.. even Sephi gets bashed... Rightly fears all Sephi worshippers.. ! ^_^;)

Sephiroth: ::Singing in the shower:: Oh I wish I was an Oscar Meyer Weineeeeeeeeeeer That's What I'd really like to beeeeeeeeeeeee! For if I was an Oscar Meyer weineeeeeeeeeee! Everyone would be in love with meeeee!

::Tifa is now singing in the shower.:: DON'T BREAK MY HEART! MY ACHY BREAKY HEART! ::Washes out shampoo.:: I JUST DON'T THINK IT'LL UNDERSTAND! IF YOU BREAK MY HEART, MY ACHEY BREAKY HEART, IT MIGHT BLOW UP AND KILL THIS GAL OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOH YEA--...::Reaches for conditioner:: Uh.. ::Looks:: IT'S GONE!

::Tifa suddenly storms out in a robe.:: WHERE IS MY CONDITIONER!! PUFFY HEAD STOLE IT! ARGGH! She has the PERFECT hair! Without my conditioner my hair is going to be all tangles and split ends! Waaaaaah! ::Smacks gawking men leaving them to be screamed at by their wives and girlfriends. Slams on Aerith's Door.::

Aerith: ::Her hair is limp and hippieish.:: Sniff. My Hair is ruined.. you stole my boyfriend-

Tifa: YOU STOLE HIM FROM ME!!!!!!!!

Aerith: DID NOT!

Tifa: DID TOO!

Aerith: DID NOT!

::Sephiroth puffs in. All his hair stuffed under a hat and is still wearing a towel.:: YOU! ::Points Masamune at Aerith's heart.::

Aerith: Sniff.. what? ::Grabs script:: Hey, you're early! You can't kill me yet- Oooops! Spoiler!

::Aerith and Sephi sweat drop.::

Sephi: YOU STOLE MY HAIR SPRAY!

Aerith: Uh? You stole mine!

Sephi: DID NOT!

Tifa: Oh we just did this-

Sephi & Aerith: JUST SHUT UP SILICON PRINCESS! YOUR HAIR SUCKS!

Tifa: ::Stunned.::

Sephi: Now to kill you, you hair product stealing goodie-two shoes...

Tifa: HEY! She stole mine too!

Sephi: Let's kill her.

Tifa: Hmmmmmmmmm..... Yeah!

Aerith: ::Sweatdrops.::

::Both advance on her..::

Meanwhile in Shin-Ra

Illyna: ::Watching Days of Our Lives on a TV.:: ACK!! YOU DORK! DON'T LEAVE MIKE FOR AUSTIN! ::Glances at her watch.:: Only 19 seconds to the end! Please don't let Austin find out-

Leno: Tsk. Tsk.. drooling over Soap people? AGAIN?

Illyna: ::Sticks out her tongue.:: Dork!

Leno: ::Walks inside and flops on the couch next to Illyna. He changes the channel.:: Ah!

Pamela Anderson: Oh no! A dolphin is-

Illyna: YOU PERVERT! IT'S BAYWATCH! ::Smacks Leno on his head and grabs the remote to go back to Days Of Our Lives:: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!! IT'S OVER!

Leno: ::Rubbing his head.:: Yeouch.. where'd a chick learn to hit THAT hard?

::Illyna now has demon-like face.:: CHICK? Did you just say CHICK?!?!?!?

::Leno shrinks two sizes and sweat drops.:: I mean do you want some Chicken McNuggets?

Illyna: ::Smiling:: That's better! ::Goes back to watching the TV.:: NO! LUCAS finds out that Will is HIS son! Not Austin's!!

Leno: ::Groans and leans back, pulling down his sunglasses and frowning.::

Zeng: ::In another room.:: ACCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCK!

Illyna & Leno: ????

::Both scramble to the other room to find a spiky black-haired guy with a red face.:: Leno.. if you will, could you PLEASE give me back my hair gel..?

Illyna: Zeng? That's you? GROSS!!!!

::Leno starts cracking up.:: Hahaha! That's great! You're worse than Cloud!

Zeng: I am NOT!

::Leno snickers.:: I'll shower now.

Illyna: Thank god I have short hair! I'll be reading my romance novels now! ::skips on out. Zeng

leaves.. then we hear crying.::

Zeng: I look like that CLOD freak!

Cloud (out of body): That's CLOUD!!!

::sobs..:: I bet those Avalanche freaks stole my gel...

::Leno looks worried.:: SOMEBODY STOLE MY CURLERS!

::Zeng &Illyna; sweat drop.::

Meanwhile...

Scarlet: ARGGGGGGGGGGH!!!! SOMEONE STOLE MY DYE!

Rufus: ARGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGH! MY GEL IS GONE!

::Both storm out. Scarlet's hair is gray.. Rufus', like Zeng's, is in a Cloud 'do. They storm into where the Turks hang out.:: ZENG! LENO! RUDE! ILLYNA! GET YOUR @#%# HERE RIGHT NOW!

::Illyna is the only one able to speak.:: Well... Zeng's a little tied up with his hair--

Scarlet: Oh gawd! He looks like Cloud...

Illyna: Duh! Leno is upset and everything too...

Leno: ::Whimpers.:: My hair isn't tousled anymore.. I'm not longer cute... ::pouts.::

Scarlet: Aww! ::Cuddles Leno:: He's soooooo cute when he's upset.

Illyna & Zeng: lck!!

Rufus: WHERE THE @#%# IS RUDE?? WHERE IS MY HAIR GEL??

::Sweat drops all around.::

Turks: Uh.. Rude went to visit his mother. Nobody has any gel..

Rufus: WHAT!?!?!?

Zeng: Avalanche took them sir! Probably to do their hair!

Rufus: @#%# THEM! We're going to kick their butts!

Scarlet: Buuuuuut Rufffffffffy, isn't this a little sudden?

Rufus: IT'S RUFUS!

::Turks sweat drop.::

Rufus: We must teach them a lesson! Zeng, get the chopper ready! We're all going!

Zeng & Leno & Scarlet: @#\$% ya!

Illyna: But Jerry Springer is coming on at 4!!

::Everyone growls.::

Illyna: But I can video tape it? Can't I?

Aerith: WAIT! If I had your conditioner, Tifa, my hair would be WAY too soft! Right...?

Tifa:

Aerith: Sephiroth-san, my hair would have graceful bangs, no?

Sephi: True. . .

Cloud: AH, THERE YOU ARE! WHERE IS MY !@#% HAIR GEL!!!

Sephi: If Aerith didn't steal it then.. Ah HA! YOU DID IT! :: Attacks Cloud while Tifa beats up on

Aerith.:: YOU SUCKED AS A BOYFRIEND!

::Aerith and Tifa sweat drop.::..

Cait & Red: WHO STOLE THE SHAMPOO!?

::Everyone stops at looks at creatures.::

Cloud: But Cait, you don't have a body.

Cait: SO! I HAVE NICE FUR!

Red: I hate to disagree but Cait is right, dear friend.

Cait: Wuss! I want my SHAMPOO!

::Cid comes in.::

Cid: Would you all @#\$@ SHUT UP?

Everyone: NO!

Cid: Damn.. ::Sees everyone's awful, nasty, un-styled-but-still-beautiful hair.:: AHAHAHAH! YOU ALL LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN TO MY !@#\$ HAIRDRESSER!!!!

Sephi: Sniff.. I miss my hair spray.. if you guys didn't steal itthen who did?

Rufus: ::From megaphone:: Where's the !@\$! hair gel? ::Everyone in the inn goes outside other than Vincent and Yuffie.::

Barret: Sweat drops, seeing that all except 1 out of the 5 Shin-Ra people are wearing hats and scowling. Illyna is carrying a portable TV.::

Illyna: Oh that KKK witch! Tell her Jerry! SO WHAT IF HE'S GAY? ::Sees the stranger and scowls.:: What?!

Barret: What's yo' problem little girl?

Illyna: Uh.. those people are rather obsessed with hair products. . .

Zeng & Rufus & Leno & Scarlet: WE ARE NOT!

Barret: @#\$#

Yuffie: ::Walks out in a nightgown and cap. Yes, the authoress knows it WAS daylight. She decided to make it night so she could just add an very stupid comment so this wouldn't look totally lame.::

Yuffie (to Authoress): TOO LATE!

Janis/Authoress: This fan-fic is NOT lame!

Yuffie: IS SO!

Janis: IS NOT!

Yuffie: IS SO!

Janis: You wanna argue with me?

Yuffie: YOUR FAN-FIC SUC-- ::SHA'BOOF! A huge bolt of lightning comes crashing into Yuffie.

She dies.::

Janis: ::Looking smug.:: Anyone *ELSE* want to fight with the Authoress?

::Everyone sweat drops.:: No...

Janis: Good! ^ ^

Aerith: (to Rufus) Look at mine and Cloud's hair!!! It looks worse than Cid's!

Cid: HEY!

Rufus: Hmmmmmm. . . you have a point..

Sephi: I want my hair spray.. sniffle.

::Everyone starts sniffling and crying. Then they break out into tears. Barret and Cid sweat drop.::

Cid: This is scaring me...

Barret: Ditto...

Vincent: What's that wailing? ... *yawns* I can't get to slee-- ::Looks around.:: Why is everyone crying and why is Yuffie dead?

Barret: Someone stole all the hair stuff...

Vincent: Ah...

Reader: Hey! How come Vincent isn't whining about hair products?

Janis: Cuz he's the type who doesn't care about his hair, and three people have to keep their cool.

Reader: Oh...

Vincent: You mean there's someone reading this crap?

Barret: By the way Vinny, Yuffie died telling off the Authoress..

Vincent: ::Sweat drops:: Ah! I mean there should be *TONS* of people reading this masterpiece!

Janis: That's better! ^ ^

Vince: So now what..? We got a bunch of wieners.. The @#\$% plot line is slipping and the game must go on!

Cid: We'll have to question every @#\$# person everywhere if they've seen them...

Barret: We should ask all the balding people.

::Cid and Vince look at Barret.::

Barret: HEY! I shave my head THANK YOU! Chicks like it!

Illyna: CHICK!?!?

Barret: ::Sweat drop:: Ahem.. Gentlewomen..

Illyna: That's better! ^_^ ::Goes back to watching Ricki Lake.:: She's not a freak! She looks like my cousin Dan! EXACTLY.. oh dear.. that IS Dan..

::Vince & Cid & Barret sweat drop::

Barret: We should check out Hojo's lab.

Cid: Why there of all places??

Barret: Because the Authoress has no idea and she decided that would be the best place.

Cid: Stupid Authoress.. ::Waits for a lightning bolt but doesn't get one. Authoress decides this gimmick is getting rather old and stupid.::

Barret: Illyna and Cid shall stay behind to watch over the cry babies.

Illyna & Cid: NO!

Vince and Barret enter Hojo's lab...

Hojo: COME HERE YOU LITTLE STINKER! ::Chases a big rat.:: Getting a two foot needle shoved up your butt won't hurt! ::Crashes into a lab table.:: ARGGGGGGGGGGH! STAY STILL YOU LITTLE FART!

Barret: HOJO!

Hojo: Eep! Y-y-yessss? ::Sweat drops.:: Hehehe?

Vince: Do you know anything about hair crap being stolen!?

Hojo: Nope. Someone is stealing my Rogaine for men! Heidgger and Palmer are @#\$# about that too!!! ::Holds up deformed rat.:: I tried my new hair grower on this thing.. Ain't he cute!?! Hehehe ::Rat tries to bite Barret's head::

Barret: @#\$! no..

Hojo: Look.. since this isn't working and the plot will probably go nowhere after this I'll tell you about the 'Evil One'... Chrome Dome..

::Vince and Barret make a face.:: Huh?

Hojo: He's jealous of everyone with nice hair or HAS hair because he has none! He's pure evil I tell you!! PURE!

Vince: So why are you telling us this?

Hojo: 'Cause I want my Rogaine...

Vince: Oh-kay... ask a stupid question, get a stupid answer..

::In the Inn, everyone who has really nice hair/fur is crying their heads off. Cid decides to cheer everyone up.::

Cid: ::Singing:: Give me a head with hair! Long beautiful hair (yes, this is a REAL song)

::Suddenly, Cid and Illyna are up to their knees in tears.::

Illyna: Sigh.. YOU HAD TO SING it! You had to sing "Hair"! ::Hits Cid.::

Cid: MWAHAHAHAHA! IT'S FUNNY!

Illyna: Humph! I hope you drown.. ::Dashes away and comes back with a camera to take a picture of Seph, Cloud and Zeng crying.:: Ha! 10 thousand bucks easily! ::Kisses Camera.:: Hello Weekly World News!

Vince and Barret: We're back!

Barret: Uh.. wha' happen'?

Illyna: Cid just HAD to go and sing "Hair"! So did you find them?

Vince: Nope.

Illyna: Man!

Barret: But we did find out who stole them!

Cid: Who in the @#\$# would do that?

Chrome Dome: I WOULD!

Everyone (who isn't crying): AGRRRRRRRH!

(For you all, Chrome Dome looks like Evil Mask in FF2)

Illyna: ::sighs:: And Hard Copy is on! GREAT timing! ::Takes her portable TV and sits on the other side of the inn.::

Chrome Dome: I DECIDED THAT YOU ALL SHOULD BE SHAVED.. BUT I FIGURED IT WOULD BE MORE PAINFUL TO DESTROY ALL OF YOUR HAIRSPRAY!

Aerith & Sephi: NO!

GEL!

Cloud & Rufus & Zeng: ACK!!!

SHAMPOO!

Cait & Red: EVIL!

CONDITIONER!

Tifa: NO!

DYE!

Scarlet: ::Faints::

CURLERS!

Leno: ::Bursts out into tears::

BALD PEOPLE SHALL RULE THIS REALM!

Sephi (getting all evil and mean again): Why the @#\$% are we crying for? Let's kick this guy's @\$\$!

Cloud: Wait a second! How come we can't cuss?

::Everyone glares at Janis:: Uh.. look! HE'S DESTROYING THE LAST OF THE HAIRSPRAY!! ::Everyone Dog piles on Chrome Dome.:: ACK!!! GIVE IT HERE! ECT! YOU JERK, THAT'S MY HAIR! WHAT HAIR? OUCH! WAS THAT NECESSARY!? AGRCH! MOMMY! I WANT MY DADDIES!!! ARGGGGH! WHO SAID THAT! PUFFSTER!

Chrome Done: ::laughs:: I'M TOO POWERFUL TO STOP! YOU'RE USELESS COMPARED TO MY POWERS!!

::Illyna looks up at the Chrome Done with annoyance.:: Boy, that guy is noisy! I'M TRYING TO WATCH HARD COPY HERE! ::Storms over to a clothes closet and opens the door. Rude is leaned over, talking in a microphone and working with a keyboard like thingy.::

Rude: Doh! ::Speaks into the microphone.:: Ignore da man in the booth!

::Everyone gets off the Evil Mask.:: RUDE!?

Rude: Ya, it's me..

Leno: What the @#\$# are you doing? What.. YOU STOLE OUR HAIR STUFF..!!!?

Rude: ::Sweatdrop.:: Ya..

Everyone: Grr..

Rude: Well you guys have cool hair!! I was jealous about da hair so I stole everything.. then I wouldn't be alone with bad hair.

Illyna: Hey! I got sucky hair too! So does Cid and Yuffie!

Yuffie: Yeah-- WAIT A MINUTE! I'M DEAD!

Janis: You're alive. I said so!

Yuffie: WHOO-HOO! Yeah.. besides! You look like Michael Jordan!

Rude: ::sniffles.:: Really?

Aerith: Yeah! You only need to shave your head once a week! The rest of us have to spend 4

hours doing it per DAY!

::Sephi Finds the hair spray.:: YES! ::Does his hair in five minutes!:: Ah... so much better.... Oh! Mother needs something.. ::sigh:: perhaps I should tell her.. Uhmmm... Be right back! ::Vanishes.::

::Scarlet finds her dye!:: Ah! Perfect! ::Grabs hair Gel and tosses it to Cloud, Zeng and Leno.:: Come along now Rufuy! Someone has to do your hair!

Rufus: Rufuy? WAIT A SECOND. ::Scarlet drags Rufus away.::

::The Turks are quiet.::

Leno: My curlers! I'll be adorable again!

Zeng: No more Cloud-hair!

Rude: Youse really think my hair is okay?

Leno & Zeng: ::Sweat drops.:: Uh....

Illyna: Yes! yes! Let's go home now! Roseanne's on!

Leno: ::Looks happy.:: Yeah! BAYWATCH NIGHTS!

Illyna: ROSEANNE!

Leno: BAYWATCH!

Reader: ENOUGH WITH THE BAYWATCH GAG! IT'S OLD!

Janis: ::Sweat drops.::

::Turks leave.::

Aerith: ::Uses Hair Spray.:: Ah!

Tifa: ::Dashes to the shower. Fights with Red and Cait for who should go first.::

Yuffie: :: Sets an altar to the Authoress! Goddess of this Fan-fic!::

Vince: I'm going to bed..

Barret: ::Shrugs and leaves.::

Cid: HEY! THIS ENDING SUCKS!

Janis: Well I don't have a better idea for the ending..::shrugs.::

Cid: You DIDN'T LET US CUSS! YOU @#\$# @#\$@ @#\$!!!!!!

Yuffie: Uh, Cid..

Janis: It's G rated...

Cid: YOU SUCK!

::Lightning kills Cid.::

Yuffie: Nice ending!

Janis: Yeah..? Thanks! ^_^

Sephiroth: ::Puffs in with his back turned.:: But MOTHER, I'm GAY.... you just have to under-

HEY! Where did everyone go?

Yuffie: To do their hair...

Sephi: Humph! Wieners...

Janis: Really, Sephi! Aren't you a little old to call people names? :: Coughs and starts to hum

"Oscar Meyer".::

Sephi: ::Blushes then scowls in anger, draws out the Masamune.:: What the --? You! HOW do

YOU know! That I--

Janis: Ah.. I gotta go now.. ::Blushes and there is this HUGE sweat drop.::

AIYEEEEEEEEEe~~~!!!!"

Sephi: :: Chases after Janis with the Masamune. Janis dies. People started a petition to bring

her back to life. No can do.::

There is only one ending.. ^ ^;

The End!

(Oh yeah, because Cid's in the game he comes back to life. A little unfair, huh?)