

DISCLAIMER: Cloud and Sephiroth © Square. Original Pit of Ultimate Darkness ©... uh, I really don't know who to credit here. It was a Kids in the Halls skit. Please don't sue, at any rate... ^^

*Ok, I've just polished off a can of warm Ginger Ale and a bag of cinnamon hearts (thank you Munchkin)... and that was my dinner. Lunch was half a chocolate egg and a serving of mashed potatoes (and a can of Crush). Needless to say, I'm really hyped up right now. I guess that'll explain everything... but it helps if you've seen the original KITH skit. Once again, if you are easily offended, WHY THE :bleep: ARE YOU READING THIS?!*

### **\*SEPHIROTH'S PIT OF ULTIMATE DARKNESS\***



I can't believe I just wasted fifteen minutes altering this stupid picture... ^^

Vanessa Adams aka Lex

*[setting: darkened room furnished with a desk with an illuminated skull sitting on it. In the distance, the mellifluous "I Wanna Hold Your Hand" is faintly crooning]*

*[Sephiroth is sitting behind the desk, dressed in a too-tight black dinner jacket]*

SEPH: Good evening, mortals, and welcome to Sephiroth's Pit of Ultimate Darkness. I am, of course, Sephiroth - he who walks along the path of EVIL!

*[dramatic clap of thunder]*

SEPH: It is a path fraught with many perils - perils which would tear asunder the fragile mind of man. YES, it is a path which I alone must travel, along with those really annoying old people that don't scoop up after their cursed little hell puppies, meaning that you step in mushy little mounds of damnable doggie doo-doo while trying to walk to the corner store to buy some porn and end up smearing it all over the floor mats of your car.

*[dramatic clap of thunder]*

SEPH: But enough about my morning... what you, brave souls, seek is insight on that which we of the netherworld like to fondly refer to as EVIL!

*[dramatic clap of thunder - eerie lights flash]*

SEPH: And it is EVIL that thee shalt receive! For now I call upon the spawniest of hell spawns himself; a man-child who's not afraid to dress, or scream, like a woman while boasting a head of long beautiful hair matched only by yours truly - Manservant Cloudubus!

*[Cloud, dressed in a frighteningly tight black spandex bodysuit, rises up out of the floor]*

CLOUDUBUS: Good evening master. How might I serve you?

SEPH: *(confidentially, to audience)* You see, loyal followers, Cloudubus must heed my bidding thanks to a convenient plot twist thrown in by my *other* loyal minions, the programmers at Square. For, you see, he is my EVIL CLONE! And evil clones of man, much like evil clones of sheep, must obey and fulfill each of their Master's desires... ....But enough about my personal eccentricities... ONWARDS TO EVIL!

*[dramatic clap of thunder]*

CLOUDUBUS: And what shall be our first act of the evening, Oh Most Evil of Square Villains?

SEPH: It shall be an act so loathsome that it will freeze your heart, curdle your blood, and spank your frothing monkeys - an act of cruelty debase enough to get us both an appearance on Jerry Springer!

*[dramatic clap of thunder]*

CLOUDUBUS: Oh master! How truly horrifying! Much like Hanson!

SEPH: YES! LET THE EVILDOINGS BEGIN!

*[pushes a button on the desk - a section of wall slide away to reveal a bemused-looking Aeris]*

SEPH: And now, Cloudubus, perform that Evil Thing you do so well!

*[Cloud stares at him a moment, shrugs, and begins peeling off the black bodysuit]*

SEPH: TEEEEEECH! CLOUDUBUS! EVIL LITTLE MONKEY!

CLOUDUBUS: Oh, pardon me, master, I was just-

SEPH: **FREAKY** EVIL LITTLE **PERVERT** MONKEY!!!

CLOUDUBUS: My shame is bountiful, master.

SEPH: Yes yes yes - a hundred evilly diseased ferrets in various stages of decomposition upon your filthy little head. Now GO! (*points at Aeris*) Evil upon the flower-girl!

*[Cloud runs up to Aeris, grabs her basket of floral goodies, and savagely bites the crown off of every flower inside.]*

AERIS: NOOOO!! MY ONLY SOURCE OF INCOME!!! I'LL HAVE NO PROFITS!!! THOSE WERE DEDUCTIBLE!

CLOUDUBUS: That, and you're going to get killed in the second CD.

SEPH: OOH! Why Cloudubus, you've just brutally told an innocent, fragile girl of her tragic and gorey demise!

*[looks at audience and mouths "EVIL!" Aeris runs off, sobbing hysterically]*

SEPH: Well, that was fun... and EVIL!

*[dramatic clap of thunder]*

CLOUDUBUS: What horrific act of Evil might I do for you now, master?

SEPH: Manservant Cloudubus, the ebony cover of the night does retreat. And, seeing as Evil has delicate skin and burns like a sonofabitch even when running naked through the lawn sprinkler on a balmy summer's day, Evil must retreat unto the shadows from whence it came until the curtain of night falls again.

CLOUDUBUS: But master, dawn does not yet arrive for another hour or so-

*[Sephiroth quickly whispers something to Cloud, who nods]*

CLOUDUBUS: Ahhhh. The master wishes to retreat with his newly acquired pornography!

SEPH: (*looks out to audience*) OH HO HO! He does reveal my naughty little obsession! EVIL! UNTRUSTWORTHY AND EVIL!

*[dramatic clap of thunder]*

SEPH: And now we depart for the Other Side, fellow freakish followers of Evil. And always remember - get your pet spayed or neutered.

CLOUDUBUS: Because it's a proven fact that small fuzzy animals rarely swim well.

SEPH: What did I say?! EVIL! **HE IS EVIL!**

*[dramatic clap of thunder - screen fades to black]*

THE END

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Before I get a couple hundred emails about this, NO, I DO NOT CONDONE CRUELTY TO ANIMALS! In fact, there are a lot of unpleasant things I'd LIKE to do to those who DO. It's just a STORY, and I'm covering my ass here ^^;. HOWEVER, I'm not apologizing for the Hanson crack, because, well, they just blow. And Sephiroth fans, please don't flame me. I'm an ignorant child.

And to those who got the "sheep" thing, next time you see that Nissan commercial with the farmer that buys the new car ("I don't know. But I like it."), *watch the ending VERY closely and then think long and hard about their slogan, "enjoy the ride"....*