

(they enter the haunted house)

blarret: this place looks like it needs a little bit of a touch-up.

boodoo, sarcastically: well naw, it's abandoned, you ditz.

jeeode: so, grumpyre.. where do you wanna check first? (grumpyre's already gone somewhere else) oh.

boodoo: okay guys, i have a plan!

blarret, jeeode and meebkin, you check the kitchen!

pentumbra, jellbilly and arackulele, you check the upstairs!

me and auglur will check the closet!

and grumpyre? he'll just be grumpyre.

jeeode, angry: or how about we just stick together because splitting up is STOOPID.

boodoo: 😞

blarret: is bro cranky about earlier, or do i have to check my calendar?

(that earns a slap from jee)

pentumbra: everyone, stop fighting! let's just explore this place and bail outta here!

jeeode: don't forget grumpy though!

pentumbra: do you think i was planning on that?

narrator: hey, speaking of...

(epix transition to where grumpyre is rn.. he is looking for stuff to ransack upstairs)

grumpyre, rummaging through a closet:

any souvenirs..? i gotta give her-

a voice coming from one of the bedrooms

(which is bogle spoiler alert): yo is

anybody out there

grumpyre: wh- who the hell are you?

the voice: um uh i am guy incognitooo

grumpyre: why are you even here?

the voice: no reason. just deliberatiinnnggg.

grumpyre: ...okay.

the voice: AND STOP STEALING OUR STUFF!

grumpyre: OKAY, FINE! GOD!

the voice: but wait, i got one final thingimabob.

(he reaches out a long, purple tentacle (bogle's) and hands grumpyre a skibidi peter action figure)

grumpyre: wh-

the voice: trust me. girls love to laugh. like how boys live to laugh, except they're girls instead.

grumpyre: hm. okay. i hope she finds this funny..

(back where the rest of the guys are...
THEY'RE BEING TERRORISED BY
"GHOSTS")

narrator: it seems we've missed a few-

boodoo: STOP WASTING TIIME!

narrator: ..-key elements of the story.

jeeode: WHY THE HELL HASN'T HE COME BACK YET?!?!?

(and then grumpyre walks in)

grumpyre: HOLY SHHHHHHCUPS!!!

pentumbra, being flung around: ow my ovaries

(a shotgun flies out of his pocket and lands.. in jellbilly's hand)

jellbilly: ...no WAY!!! BOMBS AWAYYY!!!! (he starts shooting at random places in the room)

(the "ghost" stops everything...)

"ghost" (which is really fandhul): alright, fine! put that thing away, it's dangerous!!!

furcornelius alamanzar!!! (furcornelius alamanzar is said like how one would say "jesus christ")

jellbilly: oh, cytoplasm! i was really getting into it...

fandhul: just-.. GET OUT!!!

(everyone piles out, groaning)

jellbilly, to the gun: i shall call you.. BIG SUE.

fandhul, after everyone left: i'll get them...

(cut to everyone walking together)

grumpyre, to jeeode: ahem... uh.. i got you

this.

(skibidi peter)

jeeode: wh-.. what is this piece of rubbish?

grumpyre: 😞

jeeode:

...BAAAAHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

A!! oh, this is ridiculous... you know my sense of humour, grumpyre!!

grumpyre: with a U?

jeeode: aw, i can't- (snickers) ahh.. thanks a lot. (she kisses him on the forehead)
(grumpyre stands still and blushes..)

jeeode: see ya!

(the end)