Two Cool Uncles Bopping to the Beat



Bonk had always loved stinky Mo-Bamba city with its bumpy, burnt bees. It was a place where he felt...safe.

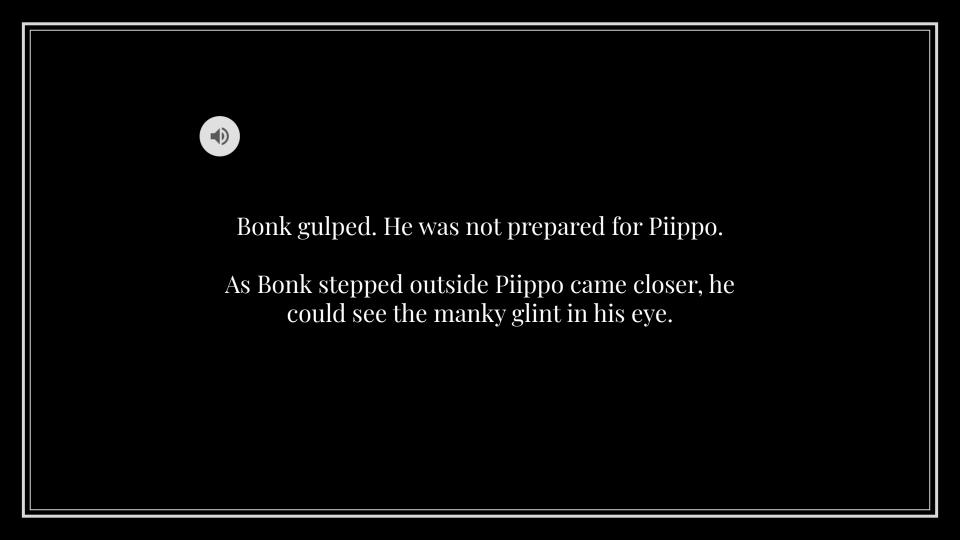


He was a hungwy, demented, relish drinker with a fragile proboscis and sticky pisiform bones. His friends saw him as many, mashed potatoes. Once, he had even revived a dying child. That's the sort of man he was.



Bonk walked over to the window and reflected on his bright surroundings. The sleet rained like dancing rats.

Then he saw something in the distance, or rather someone. It was the figure of Piippo. Piippo was a angwy onion with a greasy proboscis and fluffy Pisiform bones.





"Look Bonk," growled Piippo, with an insane glare that reminded Bonk of hyper bilbies. "It's not that I don't love you, but I want a Danny Devito Merrycolor Funny Sequin Throw Pillow Cover Magic Reversible Mermaid Sequin Pillow Case Decorative Cushion Cover Glitter Accent Pillow 16x16 Inches(Blue) pillow. You owe me 8258 quids."





Bonk looked back, even more concerned and still grabbing the cursed child's hand. "Piippo, you don't deserve the Danny Devito Merrycolor Funny Sequin Throw Pillow Cover Magic Reversible Mermaid Sequin Pillow Case Decorative Cushion Cover Glitter Accent Pillow 16x16 Inches(Blue) pillow," he replied.



They looked at each other with unstable feelings, like two cute, catastrophic kiwis stabbing pineapples at a funeral, which had Minecraft music playing in the background and two cool uncles bopping to the beat.





Suddenly, Piippo lunged forward and tried to punch Bonk in the face. Quickly, Bonk grabbed the cursed child and brought it down on Piippo's skull.





Piippo's greasy proboscis trembled and his fluffy Pisiform bones wobbled. He looked angwy, his wallet raw like brainy, broad beans.

Then he let out an agonising groan and collapsed onto the ground. Moments later Piippo was dead.

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Bonk went back inside and made himself a nice drink of relish.

THE END