

## How The Cultist Stole Christmas

Everyone in the world knew that in the city of Onett, Christmas was the holiday. All the little boys and girls hung stockings and decorated Christmas trees. Even the Sharks would let you in the arcade to play a game or two on Christmas. Christmas shopping was done either in the drugstore, or people would travel to the Department store in Twoson. The Christmas dinners consisted of Pizza's from Mach Pizza. Everyone in the world liked Christmas, everyone but one Insane Cultist.

The Insane Cultist thought to himself on what would be the best way to ruin Christmas.

"I got it!" exclaimed the Cultist. "I will steal everything that has to do with Christmas from Onett. But I'll have to disguise as Santa Clause, so I will need a suit."

The Cultist stayed up for hours sewing together a Santa costume. Cultists are no good at sewing. He then thought what he would do about a runaway dog. He came up with the plan to capture a run-away dog and strap antlers on to it.



The Cultist then constructed his sleigh and painted it blue. He was now all ready to begin his evil plan. But there was one problem, it wasn't Christmas Eve. The cultist waited for the night to come.

The time had come and he was now all ready. He set out with his sleigh and "reindeer" for Onett. He arrived in Onett and made his way to the first house, Pokey and Pickey's house.

He slid down the Chimney with ease and saw all the decorations and presents. He started stuffing presents up the chimney to his sleigh. Then he moved on to the decorations taking everything including the tree. The food was now in sight and was you can imagine he took all of it. He left only a crumb to small even for a rowdy mouse.



The cultist then flew next door to Ness's house. He once again took all the decorations, food, and presents. As this was going on a little girl named Tracy was awakened. She made her way down the stairs only to discover the Cultist.

"Excuse me mister, I can't reach the glasses and I was wondering if you could get me a glass of water?" Tracy asked.

"Scram you little nuisance I am trying to do something. I mean Ho-Ho-Ho." The cultist said.

"You know my brother beat Giygas and he could do the same to you but worse. Now do you want to grab me a glass of water?" Tracy exclaimed.

"Oh I will now." The cultist said.

The Cultist went into the kitchen and grabbed Tracy a glass of Water. He spit in it before he gave it to her though. He then went on with his ways of destroying Christmas in Onett.

The night had ended and the Insane Cultist had now gone back to the Happy-Happy Village. He felt the happiest he has ever been. The sun was just rising on that Christmas morning. The cultist wanted to see the reactions on the faces of everyone in Onett so him and the dog went to Onett. While on the way the Cultist felt the tiniest bit of guilt.

When he arrived in Onett, he did not see tears of sorrow but he saw tears of joy. He actually brought all the people together. This touched him so much that he went back to the Happy-Happy Village, and took all the presents, decorations, and food back to Onett. There he celebrated Christmas with all the residents of Onett. He even cut the first piece of pizza from the town Dinner. The mayor B.H. Prickle even gave the Cultist a gift.

While all the celebration was going on Ness called the Cultist aside.

"What is wrong with you stealing Christmas," Ness asked.

"At first, I hated Christmas but when I saw all those tears of joy it touched me, a lot" The Cultist said.

"I am going to give you tears of pain now. With the help of Paula, Jeff, and Poo!" Ness yelled.

"But I returned all the presents and brought everyone closer." The Cultist stuttered.

"The point is you didn't give me my Gutsy Bat my mom bought for Christmas. So now we're going to hurt you." Ness explained. Ness stuck to his word and beat the Cultist Insane. When he went back to his house he met Tracy and his mom there. His mom presented him with a present and inside was his Gutsy Bat. Everyone in Onett decided that they have never had a Better Christmas. And that is how the Cultist stole Christmas.