

C'mon Baby, Fight my Tire! (Part 1 of 2)

Based on Sonic Adventure for the Sega Dreamcast by Sonic Team

Written by ALM

August 7, 2001

It's such a beautiful day outdoors this perfect Sunday afternoon! The sky is the most gorgeous shade of blue, dotted with puffy white clouds that lazily stroll across, tossing soothing shadows on the ground for those sensitive to the sun's rays. A gentle breeze caresses everyone's flesh, and the temperature is oh so agreeable.

Not that Amy Rose notices. She's presently engaged in mortal combat with other bargain hunters in the ladies section of Macy's in Downtown Capitol City.

"Let go of my dress you nasty pink rat! Yeesh, shouldn't some exterminator have gotten rid of you?!" A lanky, pale girl with spiked, aqua colored hair shouts to Amy as she tries to pull a pretty orange dress from Amy's clutches.

Amy grits her teeth as she tugs back. "No way! Besides, what do YOU want with this dress, it doesn't go with your hair, you walking follicle disaster!"

The girl gasps at Amy. "Yeah, well my boyfriend thinks my hair is SO totally hot, and he's gonna' love seeing me in this dress! What about you, huh?"

Amy pauses a moment. "Well, MY boyfriend could beat up YOUR boyfriend any day!"

"Oh yeah, who's YOUR boyfriend?!" The girl leans close to Amy's face.

"Sonic ... the ... Hedgehog," Amy answers dramatically.

"Wha--?!" The girl is taken aback. She stares at Amy in disbelief. Then, slowly, a bemused expression creeps across her face. She cups her mouth with her hand and begins laughing. "Oh, please, you don't know Sonic at all. What, did you think I'd believe all of you people-like animals know each other or something? Puh-lease!"

Amy's mouth is agape in shock. Absentmindedly, She loosens her grip on the orange dress. The girl swipes her hand down and snatches it from Amy, then quickly turns around, heading for one of the cash registers.

"Thanks for letting me have the dress, sweetie," she calls to Amy, mocking her.

Fuming, Amy storms out of the department store. She sits down on a bench in front of the store, resting her head in her hands as she mutters curses. "Ooh, I coulda' beat that girl to a pulp with my love mallet! I should've done that. Oh, how sweet it would've been," Amy pauses and angles her head up. Her little black nose wiggles and wrinkles as she sniffs the air. "Hoo, boy! Burning rubber? Somebody drag racing or something?"

She stands up, straightening her dress, and walks further out on the sidewalk. She notes many of the people around her are reacting to the

strong odor of hot rubber. "Must be a whole racing league coming this way," Amy comments to herself.

"That isn't the sound of a well-tuned engine, though," a man standing beside Amy comments. "And that isn't the sound of a well-tuned engine."

Amy cranes her neck, her pink ears twitch as they detect a low rumbling, grinding. The ground begins to vibrate, and the glass of the storefronts wobbles. "What the heck is going on?!"

Amy sees a vehicle, tires screeching, pop around the corner and begin speeding down the main street. As it nears, Amy sees the red and blue lights flashing on the roof of the police car. Despite the roar of its engine, Amy is able to hear an announcement blaring from the car: "Citizens! Clear the street, a giant tire is rolling through the city and heading this way!" The message began repeating as the car passed out of earshot. Moments after it had passed, and the people had the chance to take in the message, Amy heard the chuckles surrounding her.

The laughs stop as the low rumbling now gets very loud, and the sunlight is blocked by a massive shadow.

People begin scrambling, panicked. Some run down the street, the giant tire in chase, and others duck into the side streets, avoiding the rolling behemoth altogether. Amy dives back into the department store just as the menace passes by. The whole width of the street and more, it crushes cars, newspaper dispensers, mailboxes, and fire hydrants alike. After it's gone by, Amy emerges from the department store and sees the wreckage first hand.

One man, seeing the flattened wreck of his _?_ drops to his knees and says: "Oh, my car!" as tears run down his cheeks.

Amy looks down the street, seeing the tire as it continues its slow-moving tour of terror. She looks back down the street, seeing the havoc it's already wreaked: water spouting stories into the air from hydrants that have been knocked over, cars crushed like pancakes, splayed on the streets, and cracked pavement resulting in many potholes. "Tsk, tsk," Amy shakes her head. "I'm glad I take the subway," Amy looks into the sky and sees the yellow and blue Tornado zipping towards her. She can faintly make out Sonic the Hedgehog's silhouette, standing heroically on the wings of the plane, and Tails, piloting in the cockpit. As the Tornado flies past Amy she shouts out to Sonic: "When you're done, could you take a picture of me holding your hand?! I need to prove to someone that we're a couple!"

"Tails?!" Sonic hollers down to his friend as the zip along, just over the streets of the city.

"Yeah?!"

"Was that Amy we just passed?"

"I guess, " Tails peers ahead, leaning forward. "There's the thing we heard about!"

"What th--?!" Sonic chokes as he sees the massive rolling rubber beast slowly making its way through the city.

"So, what are we going to do?"

Sonic crouches on the wing and looks at Tails. "Easy! Drop me down on top of it, facing forward. I'll start running as fast as I can and it will begin rolling in the opposite direction, back the way it came. That way we can take it out of the city without causing much additional damage."

"You can do that?"

"Yeah, I've done this kind of thing before," Sonic gives Tails an assuring thumbs up. He leans forward on the wing, gripping the edges with his hands, preparing to jump off. "Just so long as I don't fall forward and get crushed, everything will be fine," he then grumbles to himself. Tails pulls down on the stick for the Tornado and it begins a slight climb. As it passes above the tire Sonic pushes off the wing to the tire's surface. He lands on his feet, but loses his balance momentarily because of the rolling motion of the tire.

"Whoa!" Sonic gasps and he swings his arms wildly. He rocks on the heels of his sneakers and then steadies himself. Trotting along with the movement of the tire, Sonic is able to keep from being thrown off the tire. After a few seconds he feels ready to take care of the situation: Sonic rubs his hands together and then lets his arms hang by his sides. He shakes his arms and his hands to loosen up. As Sonic shakes his arms he also rolls his head around. Once his warm up is over Sonic takes a deep breath. As he exhales he begins to speed up his trot, no longer keeping pace with the rolling of the tire but no going faster. At first, this causes the tire to wobble unstably. As Sonic picks up speed the tire's movement loses momentum, then it pauses for a second, and finally begins to move in reverse. Sonic smiles broadly as she quickly runs in place and begins backing-up the tire.

"At this speed, I'll be back to where this thing came from in no time," Sonic tells himself. He says Tails circle around and begin flying towards Sonic. The Tornado speeds towards him and then begins keeping pace with Sonic as it gets just above him.

Tails leans out of the cockpit, holding a megaphone to his mouth. "I'll fly along the path and tell people to keep clear. When I get to where this thing came from, I'll get some wedges or something to keep it from rolling back into the city when you get there!"

Looking up, Sonic gives Tails a thumbs up in acknowledgement, then returns his concentration to keeping the tire moving backwards. "This is worse than driving in reverse," Sonic huffs as Tails flies away.

With Sonic steering, the tire continues its slow trip back the way it came through the city. At dusk, Sonic finally brings the tire to the outskirts of the city. Sonic, not being able to see behind himself, is quite surprised when the tire comes to a jarring halt! Tails had managed to construct a wall of foam for Sonic to crash the tire into. Still running on top of it, though, Sonic is thrown forward, off the tire, and smacks into the street face down. Sonic rubs his forehead as he tries to raise himself from the street. While doing so, he hears the low rumble of the tire as it begins to roll forward again-towards Sonic! He turns his head just in time to see Tails use

the Tornado (now in walker mode) shove a large wedge-like object in front of the tire to stop it's movement.

Sonic sighs in relief. He's startled when a roar of applause erupts from around him.

"YEAH! SONIC AND TAILS RULE!!"

"SONIC, I LOVE YOU!"

"YOU ARE SO CUTE TAILS!"

"COULD YOU GET KNUCKLES TO MAKE BABIES WITH ME?!" One girl hollers.

Sonic looks around and sees that crowds of people from the surrounding buildings have gathered around to watch he and Tails take care of the mysterious giant tire. There are several police cars parked around with their lights flashing brilliantly. An officer approaches Sonic and helps him to his feet.

"Thank you, Sonic. We can't tell you how much we appreciate you two's help with this situation," He says to Sonic as he turns and looks up at the tire, whistling. "Quite a mess this thing caused. Cost a few million dollars in damages, but very few people were hurt and nobody was killed."

"That's good to hear," Sonic climbs on top of the wedge and lays his hand against the tire. "Where'd this thing come from?"

The officer chuckles. "We've already given that information to Tails. You discuss this with him. I felt silly enough telling him the first time. I don't want to repeat it," he shrugs his shoulders. "We'll figure out how to dispose of this thing."

"Okay," Sonic jumps off the wedge and walks over to Tails as dozens of cameras take pictures of him. He finds Tails in front of the crowd of onlookers (kept back, away from the tire, by a police barricade) taking pictures and signing autographs. Sonic stands behind him, staring at the boy fox curiously for a minute. Then he taps Tails on the shoulder. Tails looks at Sonic over his shoulder, still signing things people hand him.

"What's up, Sonic?" He has to speak loudly to get over the peoples' cheering.

"The cops seem to be embarrassed to tell me where the tire came from, could you fill me in?"

A teenage boy in the crowd shouts: "Everybody shut up! Sonic and Tails are talking," and within moments silence falls over the people.

Tails frowns. "Do you believe in aliens?"

Sonic raises an eyebrow.

"Dude, I so believe in aliens!" Someone answers.

"Anyway, the cops asked the people around here if they saw where the tire came from, and everyone who was a witness responded the same way:

a UFO dropped it here, and it rolled off."

Sonic can barely stifle a laugh.

"Ohmigawd, I saw that," a girl shoves her way to the front of the crowd. She leans against the police barrier. "Yeah, it was a flying saucer! Actually," she bites her lower lip. "It looked more like a hubcap!"

"Oh, brother," Sonic grunts. "Tire ... hubcap ... go figure."

"No, seriously! It wasn't just a saucer, it had holes and sculpting to it, and a bigger part in the middle, like a hubcap! And it held onto the tire like a hubcap, too. It floated right over the street," the girl holds her hand out, flat. "Then it rotated," she turns her hand vertical. "And the tire just popped off and started rolling."

"Okay," Sonic begins, unconvinced. "So, where did this flying hubcap come from?!"

The girl squints as she thinks. "Uhm," she raises her arm up, pointing straight into the air, and then swings it down, pointing to her left. "That direction," she nods her head as she speaks.

Sonic and Tails look in the direction she's pointed.

"That's in the forest," Tails says.

"The forest where Eggman had a base for a while," Sonic adds. The two stare at each other, grave expressions on their faces. The crowd watches breathlessly. "But this is WAY too stupid a plan, even for Eggman!" Sonic and Tails burst out in laughter. Sonic wipes a tear from his cheek. "Oh, man, it'll really take the cake if he's moved on to a car motif!"

As Sonic says that, pair of bright, white rectangular lights begins blazing far off in the forest, above the tree line. The crowd begins to shriek with horror at the sight.

"Headlights?" Tails gasps.

"That'd be one big car," Sonic growls. "Eggman's up to no good," Sonic makes a fist and swings his arm out. "C'mon, Tails, we got work to do!"

With the crowd cheering them on, Sonic and Tails run away from the crowd and climb into the Tornado. With the press of a button Tails transforms it back to plane mode and they take off, towards the forest.

To Be Concluded!

C'mon Baby, Fight My Tire! (Part 2 of 2)

Based on Sonic Adventure for the Sega Dreamcast by Sonic Team

Written by ALM

August 29, 2001

Sonic and Tails, on board the Tornado, rush towards the woods just outside of Capital City. Pair of massive lights shines bright beams

at them. Blinded, Tails veers out of the way of the lights and circles around toward their source. He and Sonic gasp as they make out the outline of a massive automobile against the night sky.

"It looks like an SUV," Sonic comments.

"Why would Eggman build something like this?! It's not his style at all," Tails replies as he looks over the giant vehicle in amazement. A light on the dashboard begins flashing. Tails looks down a moment to read a message from the onboard computer. "Hey, Sonic! It's being powered by a Chaos emerald!"

"Well, at least he's not using gas on that thing," Sonic shakes his head. "Imagine the fumes it would have produced!"

"Also," Tails points at the front of the vehicle. "There appears to be something ... anomalous on the front of the vehicle."

"What, an ugly hood ornament?"

"No," Tails hesitates. "It just seems like it's something much more high tech than you'd expect there."

"Well then land us on the hood of that monster!"

"Let's be ready for anything!" Tails begins to lower the plane to the level of the car's surface. As he does so, a flurry of rockets begins speeding their way. Tails rolls the plane to avoid them, but ends up taking a hit to one of the wings. As a trail of smoke erupts from the Tornado he pulls away from the hood and circles around, struggling with the controls the whole way.

"Sonic," Tails shouts at Sonic, crouched on top of the Tornado. "I'm not going to be able to land this thing very well! As I pass over the roof of the car, you drop down and go to the front to take out whatever shot at us. I'm going to crash this thing in the woods. I'll do what I can to get it to Walker mode and come back to help you, but until then you'll be on your own."

"I'll see you here in a few minutes, then," Sonic smiles at Tails. He turns around, facing the back of the plane, and looks down. As the Tornado crosses over the top of the SUV he jumps off, passing through the trail of smoke, and rolls along the roof of the vehicle a few meters. He springs to his feet and sees Tails flying ahead. As he goes by the hood another volley of rockets flies at him, and then the Tornado dives into the woods.

Sonic gets into a sprinting stance and grits his teeth. "Changing your style ain't gonna' keep me kickin' your butt, Eggman," he growls and then takes off, running along the roof of the car. Sonic comes to a screeching halt just as he approaches the steep slope of the windshield. Kneeling, he peers down to the hood of the car. He can barely make out the glint of metal in the moonlight. "That looks like one of Eggman's E-series robots!" Sonic spies on the android as it works on a device fixed to the car, where the hood ornament should be. Sonic stands up, rubs his hands together, and flexes his legs.

"Alright, time to take care of this little problem!" Sonic dashes down the windshield, occasionally slipping on the smooth glass surface. As he reaches the hood he leaps into the air, tucks himself

into a ball, and comes crashing down on the robot.

After being struck by Sonic, the robot falls to its side and slides across the hood, metal scrapes metal noisily. Just as the robot is about to go over the edge and plummet into the woods it outstretches its hand and thrusts its fingertips into the car, puncturing the covering. The robot climbs back up and faces Sonic.

"Okay, Eggman, knock this stuff off! After blowing up half the moon, you'd think that rolling giant tires down city streets would be beneath you!" Sonic points at the robot.

"THE EGGMAN HAD NO INVOLVEMENT IN THE INCIDENT EARLIER TODAY, NOR DOES HE PLAY ANY ROLE IN THIS CURRENT OPERATION," Sonic hears bellowed in a monotone, electronic voice. The robot lifts its rocket launcher and levels it on Sonic.

"Say what?! You're operating on your own?"

"WHEN EGGMAN FORCED ME INTO THIS METAL BODY I THOUGHT IT WAS A NIGHTMARE GIVEN FORM. THEN I REALIZED THE POTENTIAL IT PROVIDED. NOW I SEE THAT IT IS A GIFT," the robot launches into a diatribe, still keeping his rocket launcher aimed at Sonic. "FOR WITH THIS BODY I CAN BRING ABOUT THE DESTRUCTION OF HUMANITY!"

Sonic rubs the back of his head. "Well now, that doesn't sound like Eggman programming to me! He wants to control humanity, not destroy it."

The robot hops in place, as though throwing a tantrum, still keeping its rocket launcher trained on Sonic. Despite its monotone electronic voice, it sounds as though it's whining when it says: "I AM NOT WORKING FOR EGGMAN! I OPERATE ON MY OWN!"

"And this," Sonic stamps his foot down on the hood, hearing it shudder beneath him. "Is your operation?"

"IT IS A TOOL TO BRING ABOUT THE DESTRUCTION OF HUMANITY!"

His hands on his hips, Sonic looks around, an unimpressed expression on his face. "An ATOYOT SUV, huh?"

"IT IS SWEET IRONY, NO?"

"Pardon?"

"YOU ARE A HEDGEHOG! YOUR KIND TOO ARE NOT SPARED BY THE HOLOCAUST!"

"You're really losing me here ..."

"THE HUMANS DRIVE THEIR VEHICLES OF DEATH WITH NO REGARD FOR THE LIVES OF WE WOODLAND ANIMALS! MY FAMILY WAS TAKEN FROM MY BY A DEATHMOBILE JUST LIKE THIS ONE (well, it was smaller)! NOW I HAVE CONSTRUCTED ONE TO USE AGAINST THE HUMANS, SO THAT THEY WILL KNOW THE PAIN AND SUFFERING THEY INFLICT UPON OUR KIND!"

Mystified, Sonic stares at the ranting android with his mouth agape. "Soo ... Eggman's not here? I'd REALLY rather talk to him right now."

The robot's lighted eyes change from green to red. "THAT EGG-SHAPED HUMAN IS NOT A PART OF MY SCHEMES! I AM GRATEFUL TO HIM FOR GRANTING ME THE ABILITY TO VISIT GREAT VENGEANCE UPON THE HUMANS, AND TO YOU FOR DRIVING HIM AWAY FROM THIS BASE SO THAT I MAY HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO REALIZE MY PLANS, BUT I WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO STOP ME!"

Sonic holds up his hands and shrugs his shoulders, showing that he bears the android no ill will. "Stop you?! Hey, we just had a ... uh ... misunderstanding. You see, I thought Eggman was involved with this whole mess--"

"EGGMAN HAS NO PART," the robot begins repeating.

"Yeah, yeah," Sonic interrupts the robot, waving his hand. "I heard you say that. What I mean is that, now that I know that you wish to, ah, 'visit great vengeance upon the humans,' I want to join you."

The robot pauses and then lowers its weapon. "I KNEW YOU WERE A RIGHT-MINDED WOODLAND ANIMAL."

"Yes, right as rain," Sonic gives a thumb up to the android. The two stare at each other in silence for a moment. Then, Sonic whistles as he begins strolling across the hood. "So, nice set of wheels you got here. Do you have a spare?"

"I USED MY SPARE IN THE CITY THIS MORNING, TO GIVE THE PEOPLE A TASTE OF THINGS TO COME," the android answers, then kneels beside a device planted into the hood of the car, where the ornament should be.

"Yeah, that's what I would do, too. Uhm, that steering wheel is pretty big. How exactly are you going to drive this thing?"

"THIS THRONE ON THE FRONT OF THE CAR," the android indicates the contraption he's working on. "I WILL PLUG MY BODY INTO THIS, AND FROM HERE I CAN OPERATE THE VEHICLE."

"Then why did you build the steering wheel, pedals, and such?"

"SO THE HUMANS COULD RECOGNIZE THE VEHICLE OF THEIR DEMISE."

"Riiight," Sonic walks up to the windshield and lays his hand against it. "So, you're going to drive this over to the city to crush the humans?"

"YES."

Sonic narrows his eyes wickedly, then turns and points at the android. "Ah-HA! I got YOU! Your plan will fail because THIS is a replica-albeit a pretty big one-of an SUV. This stupid thing won't be able to go two feet in the woods without getting royally screwed up! These things are off road vehicles for people who don't know a thing about the outdoors! They combine the worst qualities of minivans, trucks, and station wagons! You won't be able to get this thing all the way over there to the city! YOU won't be able to move it a half mile! Besides which, even being powered by a Chaos Emerald, these things are SO notoriously NOT energy efficient that you'll drain the emerald dry after a minute of moving anyway!" He lets his words hang there for a moment, watching the android consider a response.

"I HAVE IMPROVED THE DESIGN."

"Ooh," Sonic slaps his cheeks. "So now it's only a notch above pathetic! I'm sure the people of the city will tremble."

"MY VEHICLE OF DESTRUCTION IS FLAWLESS!"

Sonic shakes his head, pitying the android. "It's STILL a SUV," he folds his arms over his chest, relishing his verbal victory.

Processors whirl madly inside the robot's head. Finally, the superior robotic intellect produces a response: the robot aims its rocket launcher at Sonic. Sonic jumps into the air as the robot pulls the trigger. The rocket sails underneath Sonic, who lands on his feet a couple meters to the side of the robot. As the robot is turning to aim at Sonic, the first rocket explodes as it impacts the windshield, causing the glass to rain into the SUV's cabin in a deafening crash. Sonic rushes towards the android. As he collides with it, he turns at the waist so that he smashes his shoulder into the robot's body, and is able to snag the rocket launcher and point it into the woods as the android pulls the trigger. The projectile explodes amongst the trees. The robot struggles against Sonic's grip to raise the launcher at the hedgehog, but Sonic sticks out his left leg, bumping it against the robot's right leg, and causing him to go off balance. Still pushing down on the robot's gun arm, Sonic now tips the robot over the side of the hood. The robot falls over, but manages to grab Sonic by the wrist. Sonic, pressed against the hood of the SUV, struggles to keep the android from pulling him down over the edge.

"WHAT WILL YOU DO, SONIC?! I WILL NOT BE SERIOUSLY DAMAGED BY THE FALL, AND WILL RUN AWAY BEFORE YOU CATCH ME!"

Sonic sneers at the android. "What makes you think you'll be in any shape to run," and he cocks his head to tell indicate that the android should look behind him.

Rotating its head around, the robot sees a laser sight shining on its back. "NO!" It shouts as Sonic reaches down and pries its fingers from his wrist. The robot begins falling down, violently bouncing off the grill guard, and is then struck by a flurry of rockets launched by Tails' walker robot. It lands on the ground a smoldering heap of metal.

Tails emerges from the woods and approaches the still-idling SUV. He shines a light on the smoldering wreckage and sees a small brown raccoon fighting to get out of the burning metal. Tails jumps out of the Tornado and sifts through the mess. He picks up the raccoon by the scruff of the neck and looks at him queerly. "THIS is the cause of all the trouble?!"

Epilogue ...

"I shall get my revenge!" The raccoon screams in a raspy, whiny little voice. "All humans shall suffer the divine retribution of the animal kingdom! The motor vehicle holocaust shall not be ignored!"

"Now, now, it's that kind of talk that will keep you here a long time, Mr. Raccoon," the kindly plump nurse taps the angry brown raccoon on the nose.

Twisting and turning inside his straight jacket, the raccoon froths at the mouth as he continues to threaten his caretaker. "I shall crush the bones of your back beneath the tires of my massive SUV! ALL YOU DAMN DIRTY HUMANS WILL SHARE THE FATE OF MY MURDERED BROTHERS AND SISTERS!"

"If you would stop with the genocidal rantings for just a moment, I'll feed you your peach cobbler," the nurse produces a small bowl with peach cobbler.

The raccoon's eyes widen. "Ooh! It has Cool Whip!"

... and for a few minutes, the halls of Happy Valley Animal Rehabilitation Asylum don't echo with the insane ravings of a genocidal raccoon.

The End?

AND NOW A MESSAGE

Each year, dozens of humans are killed in motor vehicle accidents. But many more accidents occur, claiming countless billions of lives each year: those that involve the deaths of animals. Beloved creatures such as deer, turtles, opossums, flies, mosquitoes, bear, sasquatch, and raccoons meet their deaths daily, sometimes more than once in a day, beneath the wheels (or on the windshields) of human drivers. Please, drive carefully.

Praise & Criticism for C'mon Baby, Fight My Tire!

From: DarkeSword (shajikugiya@home.com)
Subject: Re: [FANFIC] C'mon Baby, Fight my Tire!

View this article only
Newsgroups: alt.fan.sonic-hedgehog
Date: 2001-08-08 06:28:53 PST

"ALM" <moc.rr.xoc@m1a> wrote in message
news:3b7098ae.13952843@news-server...
<snip>

I like it. It's a pretty good story, well written...except for the fact that it's in present tense.

But besides that, it's a good read.

--

DarkeSword
"OHHHH, Chaos. Well, that's different then isn't it. When do we start?" ~
Black Mage, 8-Bit Theatre
"Buzz, buzz!" ~ Prince Hamlet, Hamlet, Act II, Scene 2, Line 465
Original Member of the AFSH Stupid Brigade
Charter Member of the Wish-I-Had-A-DreamCast Club (Disbanded)
ICQ - 87368691
Check out my site: <http://only.at/darkesword>

From: Raz Masters (razjmastrs@aol.common.ape)
Subject: Re: C'mon Baby, Fight my Tire! (Part 2 of 2)

View this article only
Newsgroups: alt.fan.sonic-hedgehog
Date: 2001-08-29 19:54:11 PST

As this whole string is about a fanfic, I believe quoting is not necessary.

This sure as hell was an entertaining short-story, and the concept was definitely amusing. A thumbs up, I give.

- raz masters - ta'via (hunewearl lvl 100) on phantasy star online -
- razor(at)vampirehunter.com - razjm(at)juno.com -
- [sig updated as of 08-01-01 - happy 10th anniversary, sonic!] -

--_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_- dedicated to the great hedgehog _-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-
--_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_- http://www.sonic-10th-anniversary.com _-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-
--_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_- [S10th Fan Speech Section Updated!] _-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-

- the official pimp of #mobius - royal afsh region god of superiority -

"Sitting at the computer all day eating Twinkies and drinking Mountain Dew has made me invincible! I'm 100% artificially preserved! I'm not actually living!" - Editor for Computer Games Magazine

Learn about the PS3! <http://www.misinformer.com/archive/01-01/15.html>

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Cpc,ps,jg,jp E06 Ee17 Eee27 GF

From: Andvari FX (andvariar@aol.communists)
Subject: Re: C'mon Baby, Fight my Tire! (Part 2 of 2)

View this article only
Newsgroups: alt.fan.sonic-hedgehog
Date: 2001-08-30 03:58:24 PST

That was funny as hell. Nice.

And BTW, ALM, I'm working on my own HGT. Think you'll be interested?

AndvariAR (andvariar@tir.com)
"AndvariAR" on PSO; Living proof that RAcasts rule.

"Thus endeth the reading from The Gospel According To The Conventional Wisdom. Oh, ye of little faith." - Dan Drazen, on S99