

John Wrote This  
While Incredibly  
Fucking Stoned,  
Bananza

Volume 3 (Three)

by

John the College Guy

“John Wrote This While Incredibly Fucking Stoned, Bananza”  
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One night, when I was 18 years old, nearly 19, I suddenly wrote all of this, entirely by myself, while listening to music, all in one ongoing writing session, without ever stopping or turning back.



# 1

John Wrote This While Incredibly Fucking Stoned,  
Bananza, Volume 3 (Three)

by  
children

A new day, a new dawn, anything can happen.

- 1.) Killer bee
- 2.) killer bears
- 3.) killer sharks

all at once. Conquer that!!

"Hey, they don't call me the Brave Brothers for nothing!!"

"Friend, they don't call you the Brave Brothers at all!"

laugh,

disappointed look on characters' face.

# 2

EVIL MEN come

they want to DESTROY all this

WHY!! WHY IS THIS HAPPENING!!

AAAAHHHH!!!

(And so I turn my anger to the Gods that promised me this would not happen . . .)

I prayed to you!! I worshiped you!! NOW . . . NOW THIS!!!

I WILL KILL YOU!!!!

I WILL DESTROY THE GODS THEMSELVES!!!

I AM FUELED BY RAGE!!!!!!

# 3

But then the *Gods* were nowhere to be seen.

*Gone.*

*Fled.*

The building would collapse on old Teddy soon . . .

Buried in solid lava, a small blue stone chamber to serve as his burial.

But . . . if the *Gods* are dead . . . what will become of the world??

A faint voice said "Hush, old Teddy . . . come here . . ."

# 4

JOHN: Here's a story, John said, about -

ROB: Oh, come John, with your stories . . .

JOHN: What do you mean?

ROB: Well it's just like, I don't know, I mean, you come over here and get stoned, and it's always like "Hey, here's another story that no one wants to hear . . ."

JOHN: . . .

JOHN: Hey, I know, guys. Let's tell John to --

AUDIENCE: READ!!! THE!!! STORY!!!



# 5

Okay! So there's a cave diver inside a deep cave. It all started when a tiny little black dot enlarged to incredible size, and had this warrior crushed to death. He thought, he could die, and no one would ever learn of the stuff he'd found . . . but so what? Who cared about him?

. . . This was not right. The diver LEAPT UP with great strength and smashed the dot once and for all.

But now a group of a thousand smaller black dots had appeared . . .

Red dots.

Yellow dots.

Green dots.

Forming images.

Letters.

Places.

Names.

# 6

I never used to be troubled! I'm like the practical joke of fate!! I used to have a normal life!!

But now . . . I must try to destroy this cave and destroy these dots.

Ohhhh hooow I hate this job, the keeper of significant fate . . . but I'm stuck with it.

I COULDA BEEN SOMEBODY!!!

# 7

I was the beast they kept in the cage.

"Look at him, looks dangerous"

"a terrible beast"

"what a disgusting creature"

I miss the days of just rampaging through the city,  
wild, savage, wreaking destruction.

But they say it's better this way.

# 8

But . . . what's this?!!

I break out.

I'll break the law *SOME*times . . . obey it others.

Break the law to do good things for people, half the time . . .

And break the law to do good things for myself, half the time.

They will love me then.

Some come to praise me.

Some come to kill me.

My number of people who like me is equal to my number of people who wanna kill me.

So it's not easy being a dog.

# 9

Old Boxer Joe used to own the candy shop up on Whole Street. We used to eat there as a kid, we loved his selection.

Well Old Boxer Joe wasn't meant to be young forever. Arthritis kicked in, and the boxing matches became a little rusty . . .

Fore ya knew it, Old Boxer Joe was hanging up his coat forever.

"Wow, so your life was a disappointment after all . . ."

"Nah, not really. I mean, I may no longer be a boxer, but I still have this candy shop. And from now on, that's my NEW passion: running this candy shop. I shoulda been putting more attention on this thing to begin with!"

# 10

So he puts in MORE WORK!

MORE CARE!

MORE EFFORT!

So the sales BLOOM!

He's RAKING IN THE CASH!

"I knew you could do it, Joey, I knew you could!"

"Ha ha, thanks Lau-raaa!"

# 11

And he buys a cheap way out of arthritis . . .

AND BACK AS THE BELOVED CHAMPION OF THE  
BOXING RING!!

Except one guy left to fight.

"Thought I'd have all their love back . . .

". . . But now, still one guy to fight.

"Oh, I KNOW what I'mma do! I'mma fight me that  
last opponent . . . AND I'M GONNA WIN!!!!"

cheeeeer

BAM

POW

JAB

Then a monster eats Old Boxer Joe.

What a tragic end this will be for Old Boxer Joe.

# 12

"Well, guess he was too much of a Sissy-Girl to win the big fight!!" the enemy says.

The enemy snickers.

"But sir! You rigged the fight by unleashing that monster yourself!!"

"Why, nonsense, little girl, why you've been eating too much candy . . ."

"But I have PROOF!!!"

"!!! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?!!!"

Joe is trapped inside the beast's stomach.

No way out . . .

Water flooding in!!

Wires a mess!!



# 13

Only one choice . . .

I've gotta FIGHT my way out!!

And so he FIGHTS his way out of the beast!!

AMAZING THE CROWD!

Who cares that he lost the big fight? He ultimately won this one.

He is back as the beloved champion of the streets for another time.

"You'd better believe it, champ."

# 14

I killed myself. And I did it with such sorrow, because I know you loved me, but I felt I must do this.

Off I went into the next world.

Time slowed down.

Everything was black.

No way through.

Just blackness . . .

And then . . .

I hear . . .

Figures.

Shapes.

Music.

Dancing.

Happiness.

# 15

I return to the real world. "We saved you!"

I am angry. I didn't ask to be saved.

I liked it up there in that weird void. "I wish I was never saved!"

I am a vegetable now, helpless, still.

I must find that void again . . .

No one else but me knows how to get into the Void rather than Heaven.

Only me.

# 16

I am a vegetable. I will communicate to no one these things that I'm learning. But oh well . . . maybe I should keep it that way anyway.

Here I go into the Void again.

WOW

BURNING HOT

RED SHAPES

"GO BACK, GO BACK"

"THE VOID DOES NOT WANT YOU"

But . . . but I NEED this!! I DREAMED of the Void!!"

"THE VOID REJECTS YOU"

# 17

and then I'm

f  
a  
a  
a  
l  
l  
i  
n  
g

thinking about fate.

# 18

1 - NICE

2 - ALL RIGHT

3 - GREEDY

1 - I want to enter the Void to explore.

2 - I want to enter the Void to answer some important questions.

3 - I want to exploit the Void for personal gain.

# 19

All three people entered the Void at once, for their own reasons.

1 - Wow! What a fascinating place!

2 - This must explain that feeling of stomach cramp . . .

3 - Ooh, I'll get loads of money for this new picture!

A MONSTER APPROACHES. A long sheet flowing itself through the air, with bare pink arms and hands and a face of shadow.

1 - Oh - what an amazing creature!

2 - Maybe this explains evolution . . .

3 - Oh, if I could put *that* baby in a zoo exhibit!

# 20

What are your plans right now?

1 - Hmm . . . I'm gonna video tape this place and sell the video to scientists for free.

2 - I'm gonna go over my list of questions and try to solve them . . .

3 - WOW, this'll make me rich when I make a Hollywood film outta this!



# 21

STEP RIGHT UP

MARCH

LOOK

STARE

GASP

SCREAM

YES

MORE

MORE

MORE

# 22

"More cash."

"Here you go!"

STEP RIGHT UP!

LOOK!

SEE!

SEE THE MIRACLE FROM THE OTHER SIDE!

LOOK AT THIS!

MONEY SHOT!

CAMERAS!

LIMOUSINES!

LOOK AT THIS ATTRACTION!!!

Uh-oh . . .

They are not happy that I brought you here . . .

# 23

One piece of the Void returned to Earth because of the greedy #3 character's selfishness.

Now the other pieces are here to return it.

Even if it tears up this dimension as we know it.

"We gotta stop you, #3 - we gotta stop you!!"

"All right, all right! If I die, will order restore to the universe?"

"HMM . . ."

"WELL, LET'S SEE . . ."

**"YES!!!"**

# 24

"Okay.

"I will die, return to Earth, and vow never again to use the Void for my personal gain."

# 25

I am an explorer.

I've cruised through all of space. I've seen everything. I've touched comets more than you've touched yourself; I've traversed space-hurricanes more than you've traversed a shower; I've seen more planets than you've seen beer bottles.

I'm here to observe the Deserted Area, with Margoleze, the Sun System . . .

I guess I just wanna see if the myths are true, that's all. Heh heh. Kind of a silly thing.

I'm here.

Drifting through space.

They can pull me back any time they want via the bungee cord.

Just one pull.

# 26

Uh-oh!

The Sun opens itself up!

"WHAT DO YOU WANT, LITTLE ONE"

"I WANT . . . I WANT . . . I WANT . . ."

(remember, tell the truth)

"I WANT TO EXPLORE!!!"

The Sun ponders.

"THEN COME IN!!!"

Now he dives headfirst into this Sun.

# 27

He starts off at the Starting Spot. Everyone that enters this dimension starts out here.

There are creatures of a dying race here. They have lived five billion years of life, and are about to become extinct.

"Five billion? And I've hardly endured 17!" (wink)

Ha ha, now now, there . . .

I walk around and I see the destruction of all these animals. So peaceful, they say. So serene.

So they say.

I wake up one night, and I musta had something going on funny in my brain . . . I swears I saw . . . THEM.

Red creatures, invisible, latching onto those creatures, sucking out their will to live . . .

Then they were gone.

That's just it, Rob!! These creatures are what's going bad in this planet!!

# 28

Actually . . . the red creatures CREATED them . . . just as illusions, momentary distractions.

In fact.

Oh my God.

I'M ONE OF THEIR ILLUSIONS.

They just CREATED me to be here for a minute so that the place would look normal.

They just branched off a small piece of their consciousness into a new one - me.

I'm gonna become them again -

Okay, good, that's all over with.

Oops, I just caused the past to be destroyed, silly me -

THE END



# 29

I preach the coming of a God you will LIKE.

I preach a God who will give us all power.

A God who will not allow discrimination to exist.

A God who will not force you to endure pain.

I preach a God with STYLE.

I preach the coming of YOUR kind of God.

YOOOUUU FOOOOOLS!!

YOOOUUU FOOOOOLS!!

YOOOUUU FOOOOOLS!!

That was no GOD you unleashed!! That was THE MONSTER!!!

# 30

Ha ha, children . . . I preyed on your greed, your filth, your mortal desires . . . I helped you unleash me to the world . . . and I brought on the coming of the most evil creature.

ROOOAAARRR!!!

LOOK WHAT YOU'VE UNLEASHED!!

I'm sorry! I didn't know!!

Gotta kill this Monster before he takes down all of existence . . .

Gotta build robots to fight.

Maybe we'll all die, but the robots will still be left to fight . . . at least we'll ultimately avenge ourselves.

The rest . . . is all up to the robots.

# 31

All humans die.

Robots live.

Robots inherit the world.

Robots destroy all human remains and build their own nation, spanning all the world.

No more ocean. Just land.

Land all across the world.

New robot world.

DESTROY ALL HUMAN REMAINS!

THIS IS OUR HOME NOW!!!

Robots begin to evolve.

New NanoSpeed technology mixes with ShootCap technology. One superior robot.

# 32

Robots grow STRONGER.

Whole other type live underground.

New groups branching off into own directions each day.

Robots . . . growing . . . expanding . . . all across the world.

The monster will not kill the robots.

The humans are all dead. Just robots now. No need to kill humans now.

Now what?

What will I do?

What is right?

Robots suggest . . .

ROBOTS EVOLVE SOME MORE AND OVERCOME  
THE MONSTER!!!

# 33

Destroy it! Delete it! Rewrite it!

All data of monster gone!

Monster studied . . .

analyzed . . .

measured . . .

Monster reborn in our image.

ROBOT MONSTER! The greatest monster of all.

And robot species lives on so long that it has the free will to create a third species of things . . .

. . . which self-reproduce and are based off the original image of the robots.

Robots die; are inherited by the WiZZiPs.

WiZZiPs dominate the world.

Eternal loop.

# 34

The gangsters down on the street were gonna kill the girl.

She was 16. Worthless. No parents. No money. No job. Nothing. She'd never be remembered - no ID to be found, no family to leave mourning.

I couldn't let them kill her. I had to save her! I had to!

"Gee, thanks, mister, I owe you my life and I don't even know what to say!!"

No problem. I felt I HAD to. They were gonna kill you - I had to intervene.

I saved this woman's life. I saved her. There you go - I did a good deed.

# 35

That woman plagues my dreams now.

"You were MEANT to save me! There was a greater purpose!"

No, no, I say, it was just a random act of spontaneous good, it meant nothing.

But now I can't find her.

# 36

Three mercenaries:

Grampa Zee, old experienced gunman who's been everywhere.

Tellett, the wise, mature man who admires Grampa Zee and does not consider himself very self-capable.

Rainbow. Sarcastic wise-ass girl with attitude. Pink shirt, pink skirt, black leather sleeves and back. Curly black hair, kind of cute but still tough-looking.

In the future. Three mercenaries roaming.

They are through now. They have nothing left to prove.

They enter on a mission to outer space.

The rocket will leave the world.

A cloud approaches.

For a moment, something other than the common reaches of space comes into play.



# 37

This is a hole to a void - a place beyond all of space and time itself.

The power of this hole is so great that its energy is creating a strange being.

A great fire emerges from the hole, and it seals itself back shut.

The Fire Twins.

Sleek, cool, mellow, calm, ready, alert, ready to bring a world of fire to this universe.

The Fire Twins will burn it all down.

Three mercenaries return to Earth safely.

These are two things that have nothing to do with each other . . . the three mercenaries, and the Fire Twins.

But along comes a big purple man in a white suit from way down south . . .

# 38

Drexell Road.

And he's got the best offer ever for them.

The contract:

Go up and kill the Fire Twins, and Drexell will give them money.

The contract he gives to the Fire Twins:

Go up and kill the three mercenaries, and Drexell will give them money.

Both sides are set against each other!

One side will lose, one side will win!

One contract out of two will get Drexell money!

They will fight!!

# 39

Mercenaries try to kill the Fire Twins.

Fire Twins try to kill the mercenaries.

Neither is successful.

By now, the mercenaries are creating better guns. A set of underground, dangerous nuns have created for them the Ultimate Gift for the Blessing:

The HydroZautic.

It's the biggest gun you'll ever need. It's got water, fire, electricity, all at levels you can control.

The ultimate gun.

Electricity hits the Fire Twins.

Right as they're dying.

Not only does it revive the Fire Twins . . .

But it generates the birth of a new offspring.

# 40

Alphex. Part electricity, part fire. The direct clone of the Fire Twins, only blue and smaller . . .

And filled with rage against them.

Now, Alphex has got no contract with Drexell Road, and that's the only reason he concerns the man from way down south.

"Hey, now you listen here, mister, I've got the best offer ever for you -"

Alphex decides to kill Drexell Road.

He will kill him.

He tracks Drexell down.

"No! No! I didn't mean it! I'm sorreh! I'm sorreh!"

Blast. Blast. Blast. Alphex follows Drexell down.

To kill him.

# 41

At the last second . . .

GRAMPA ZEE INTERFERES!!

"You will not kill this man."

Alphex is defeated for the moment, and escapes somewhere.

Drexell Road was saved.

And, under contract, this means Drexell owes them some special contract benefits . . .

Uh-oh. Now he's stuck. Drexell never figured on this.

Elsewhere out there, Alphex still exists.

To destroy the Fire Twins.

Destroy them.

And then everything else.

# 42

Memoirs of an 18-Year-Old

by  
John Smirnoff

A boy wakes up in the city he loves so much.

He walks around and looks at all the people walking by,  
the poor lost souls.

Somewhere out there, there's a lady who's sure all  
that glitters is gold . . . and, ultimately, she's buying a  
stairway to Heaven.

Everyone else questions how she does it. How she  
reaches inner peace. They want inner peace too.

The lady says that anyone can do it . . . they just have  
to have the right mind.

Just like that, the sleeping civilization has woken up.

It's a new day now.

It makes the people wonder.

# 43

There's a feeling I get now. I want to go on the path to full inner happiness like that lady did. I want to buy my stairway to Heaven.

And they say that, very soon, if we all focus at once, we will all open the gate to Heaven itself . . . and bring Heaven to Earth. There will be maximum peace and happiness for everyone in the world. We're following that lady's example. We will follow her into Heaven!

There are two paths you can go by. Is Heaven your path? Or do you wish to try the other?

. . . I guess we'll have to open the gates to Heaven AND Hell to choose.

But is this right? To unleash all of Heaven and all of Hell upon the world? Is this the example that the lady wanted us to follow?

Maybe this was not right.

# 44

I started this.

I was the one who had to be obsessed with that lady.  
I was the one who got everyone in the world following what  
I said.

Now they're out there, everyone in the world, all  
opening the gates.

I've started something so powerful I cannot stop it.

I wish I'd never done this.

It's opening.

ALL OF HEAVEN

ALL OF HELL

ALL IN THE WORLD

CLOUDS ROLLING BY



# 45

## MIST WITH PITCHFORKS

giant rocks crashing into the Earth

water flying through the air

rainbows spreading all across the world

all of afterlife is in this life now

but the lady . . .

. . . is gone.

And she's buying a stairway to Heaven . . .

# 46

The DJ who had nothing to live for. Nobody loved him. Nobody cared about him. He did not care about the world.

He had nothing to lose. So he played his music in front of people. Music about how the world doesn't matter. Music about how this life doesn't matter.

And actually, he had a hit.

Everyone became addicted to his music.

Every night, he would play his music all night. They would listen. They would agree. They would follow his message.

The people have become the DJ's new purpose in life. He has put his love into them - his trust.

And in the end, even that doesn't matter.

# 47

The year 6000. The human race is gone. The world is cold, and no longer able to get good heat from the Sun. All the remains of human civilization remain intact.

Two new species of alien creatures enter the world - the green Kallows, and the blue Cresh. These two species are almost extinct - only two of each left.

Disaster strikes. A building falls on two creatures. Now there is only one Kallow left, and one Cresh. No more Adam and Eve. The two species are doomed.

There is one choice left. The two remaining creatures mate, and create an offspring.

The offspring that results is a hybrid.

The last Kallow and the last Cresh decide to create twenty hybrids. And they shall be known as: the Cyllids.

The last Kallow and the last Cresh raise their hybrid children, then take a suicide oath. Now the only creatures alive in the world are the Cyllids.

The end of so much . . . but the beginning of something new and beautiful. The world is now known as *CYLAND*