The Real Legendary Journeys

My Best Girl's Wedding

By Bwell
The despair pulled the Jester down like the weight on his fishing line. Hercules was painfully aware of the awkward silence against the backdrop of a bustling village.

Hercules was kicking himself for not noticing the far off look in Iolaus’ when a commotion erupted.

Jester sighed as he realized he was daydreaming about her again.

"I'm sorry, Hercules. I guess I'm not great company right now. Maybe you should have asked Iolaus on this fishing trip," he groaned.

Hercules smiled as he thought about his best friend. "Hey, Iolaus would have liked the tavern as much as the fishing," he confessed. The hero gathered the equipment and gave it back to the vendor.

As they moved toward the tavern, the Jester confessed that he was thinking about his love, Nautica. Hercules didn't realize this fishing village was the village where they first met.
“HEY! LEAVE THEM ALONE!”

IOLAUS SHOUTED. HE WAS AMAZED AT HIS OWN BRAVERY. IT WASN’T THAT LONG AGO WHEN HE HAD NO CONFIDENCE IN HIMSELF. NOW HE WAS STANDING UP TO THIS RUFFIAN CREW.

OF COURSE IT WAS ALWAYS GOOD TO HAVE BACK-UP. HERCULES WAS BEMOANING THE FACT THAT NO ONE EVER WANTED TO DO IT THE “EASY WAY” WHEN THEY ATTACKED FULL ON.

IT WASN’T LONG BEFORE MEN WERE FLYING THROUGH THE AIR AND FLOPPING ON THE DOCK LIKE A LOAD OF HALIBUT DUMPED OUT OF THEIR NETS.
Come on out, sweetie. Don't be shy!

Iolaus' heart seemed to stop beating. His world was spinning out of control, and he thought for a moment... no, hoped for a moment that he was knocked unconscious.

A rumbling voice halted the remaining warriors to proclaim that everyone should not fight, but celebrate with him. After all, he was getting married.

As if looking for approval from the crowds, Lysacka attempted to woo them over.

This absolutely couldn't be happening... it just couldn't.
That couldn’t be his Nautica about to marry that slob! And yet, his eyes couldn’t be lying even though his heart screamed that it couldn’t be true. She loved him. At least that is what she told him. Devastated, the former jester stumbled into an abandoned building. Hercules quickly followed him. For a long time he just paced back and forth. Herc tried several times to engage him in some kind of conversation, but his friend was just dumbstruck.
Hercules held up a single pink rose he’d snatched from a passing garden. “I don’t know, but I bet I know someone who does.” Tossing the rose in the air, Herc just shook his head when it erupted into a golden shower.

“Yeah, see, I was kinda hoping you wouldn’t be around when this went down. However, some helpful brother of mine just had to bring you here for a fishing trip,”

That’s Nautica, Hercules. I know her; I love her. Don’t try to convince me otherwise. Why?
I thought it was for you.

I get this weird request from the sirens to come visit Triton’s grotto. But it was Nautica all along who needed to see me.

“ Aphrodite, I need your help. I need legs,”

Then she drops the really big bomb on me...

“I’m getting married.”

How could I refuse that. I mean, true love and all that jazz?

Why? Why did you agree?

I thought it was for you.
Wait! Did she just call me "her poor sweet little Loser?" I think I'm offended here. I ought to just storm out of here. I don't need this... um

Hercules cleared his throat and announced, "Um, back to the issue here, if you please."

Dite grabbed her little sweetcheeks II, the sequel, and pulled him to her bosom.

Actually, this is kind of comforting.
Wait a minute! What about Poseidon’s decree? Won’t the oceans freeze?

I, um, got him to repeal the ban. I am his fav niece you know.

Wait a minute! Why did she ask you for lysacka and not for me? Why?

I’m sorry, cupcake, she wouldn’t ‘fess up. You know what else is freaky?
"You know, he hasn’t been around for any of this. This just isn’t right," Aphrodite observed.

Hercules agreed that something was indeed fishy. He suggested finding Triton to get to the bottom of all of this.

Iolaus was concerned about leaving Nautica alone to face Lysacka as a future husband. He just knew he had to speak with her. She wouldn’t lie to him; she did love him. He started making his argument in his head for staying behind.

There really was only one decision to be made..."
Okay, go find Triton. I'm staying here to help out Curly.

Hercules! Please, please, please...

Great! You owe me Iolaus.

Actually, I need you to go with me since you're the one who made the change. Iolaus, stall the wedding.
Hercules didn't like the look in his sister's eyes.

Hercules wondered how he kept getting sucked into working with the gods.

The demigod was really missing his old friend. Somehow, his buddy was so much better at handling his sister than he was.
Herc's eyes almost popped out of his head. He could not believe what was wearing Curly's all set.

Curly's all set, Miss me?

Herc's eyes almost popped out of his head. He could not believe what was wearing.

I'm ready for that hero gig now?
That's uh... it's flattering and all, but... and anyway, I don't carry weapons.

Huh?! My number one curly said the same thing. Only I think he appreciated my heroic presence more than you.
Herc just sighed.

He didn't really want to know.

Besides, it matches.

Just how much did Iolaus appreciate your heroic presence?
Aphrodite had given Iolaus a charm with instructions on how to change costumes, but he kept forgetting how many times he should rub it in order to activate a costume change.

But that point was useless anyway. He'd just gotten himself wedged in the door to her cabin, only to have the charm in his pocket. Helpless to get in or out of the doorway prompted Iolaus to do something he'd vowed never to do again... ...Ask Aphrodite for help.

Aphrodite?? Aph.. Ro.. ...Dite?!

Uh oh.

Wait! What do you mean, "Uh oh?" There is no Uh oh-ing in the hero business.
Hercules convinced Dite to get back into goddess garb before she ran into anyone else. Her current outfit was fine for fighting, but the goddess of love had to protect her image.

Still the demigod wondered how he would tell the bandits that he frequented this particular road that he had to wait until his sister shows up again before he could "mix it up."

Look, I just have to pop in, help Iolaus and pop back to help you. Promise you won't mix it up until I get back? Kewl. Later, bro...
Iolaus watched in confusion as Aphrodite disappeared as quickly as she arrived. But he really didn't have time to worry about that at the moment.

They should really make these doorways a lot bigger.

Straight ahead.

Okay, whatever. Which one is Nautica's room?

All right, I can take it from here. I don't really need you for this.

Ingrate! Curly I was never this rude to me.

Okay, whatever.

What'd I say?

Iolaus watched in confusion as Aphrodite disappeared as quickly as she arrived, but he really didn't have time to worry about that at the moment.
As Iolaus knocked gently on the door, he was shocked to have Nautica dragging him over to her bed. First declaring her undying love for him, and then she started pushing him away.

Sweetikins, let me in.

The moment the door was breached, Aphrodite decided to help him...sort of.

Who's that?

Lysacka. If he finds you, he'll kill us.

What to do? What to do? That's right, you don't need me. A goddess has feelings too, you know.

Aphrodite, I am really, really sorry! Please for give me. We really need your help.

The moment the door was breached, Aphrodite decided to help him...sort of.
WHO IN TARTARUS ARE YOU?

WHY, YOU SILLY MUFFIN. I'M THE SEAMSTRESS, AND DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S BAD LUCK TO SEE THE BRIDE AFOE THE WEDDIN'? NOW, SHOO!

HEY, I DIDN'T SEE YOU COME ON BOARD.

NAUTICA QUICKLY EXPLAINED TO LYSACKA THAT HE'D BEEN WAY TO BUSY WITH HANDLING ALL OF THE WEDDING ARRANGEMENTS HIMSELF. NO FLOUNDERING FISH WERE FILLETED DURING THE PRODUCTION OF THIS MOTION PICTURE.

THIS SEEMED TO PLACATE HIM SOMEWHAT, BUT IOLAWS WAS BESIDE HIMSELF TO SEE NAUTICA FAWN OVER THAT BUFFOON.

I'LL COME HELP YOU NOW.

MA'AM, THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE, BUT WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED, TAKE YOUR THINGS AND GO HOME.

SHE WAS GONE AGAIN IN A FLASH. ALL THIS MADE IOLAWS DIZZY.
I'm back! Ya miss me?

Yeah, yeah... shhh. Bandits up ahead.

Okay, bro. Let's get ready to rumble!
Okay, we can do this the hard way, or the easy way.

Look if it isn't Hercules and his sidekick, Skankules.

Hey!

Oh, you guys are in so much trouble.

What's that?

These guys are always the same. One thing you have to remember...
No one ever likes to do this the easy way.

Just great! The rope thing again.

Well, like duh!

No one ever likes to do this the easy way.
Once again, Hercules was able to turn a bandit’s weapon against him. This was one of the reasons Hercules didn’t carry weapons.

Plus, this was kind of fun.
Oh yeah, come to goddess, baby!

Try not to break a nail, precious!

And not in a good way. You are sooo headed for a long dry spell!
I do believe in spooks, I do believe in spooks...I do, I do believe in spooks.

Help, mommy!

Hey! What hit me? That hurt really bad.

Ow...ow...ow...

Whoever's doing this, please don't hurt me anymore.
Oh no.

She started stalking toward her prey. This bandit was a little smarter...

Skankules? I think not, and second of all, I am nobody's sidekick. Just one more piece of information. The name is Aphrodite, Goddess Aphrodite, but you can call me your worst nightmare.

Skankules? I think not, and second of all, I am nobody's sidekick. Just one more piece of information. The name is Aphrodite, Goddess Aphrodite, but you can call me your worst nightmare.

Hey, you're mine, buddy. Again, not in a good way.

Oh no.

She started stalking toward her prey. This bandit was a little smarter...
I give up, okay?!

Hey! I've got my 2 bad dudes! What's your hold up?

Aphrodite! I'm a little busy here. Just watch your guys, and I'll take care of mine.

“Whatever...you and that flippy thing. That just takes too much time, lil' bro!”
HERCULES BEGAN LECTURING APRHODITE ABOUT NOT HAVING GOD-POWER TO FINISH THE JOB. BESIDES IT WAS A MATTER OF QUALITY VS QUANTITY

NOW, I'M THROUGH

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...

...ALL YOU USED WAS YOUR GOD-POWERS; I NEVER ONCE SAW YOU USE THE WEAPONS.

YEAH, I'VE DECIDED I'M NOT A FAN. I MEAN, IT MATCHES, BUT WHAT'S THE POINT? I CAN SEE YOU OR CURLY USING THEM, BUT PLEASE, A GODDESS?
Hercules barely had time to react when his sister grabbed his arm and a shower of gold and light surrounded him. He just rolled his eyes as they materialized in Triton’s grotto. He’d never get used to the way the gods just made decisions without bothering to check with the people affected by them.

Still, he had to admit, it was nice getting there sooner, plus they were on a schedule. He also was glad to see his sister back in her goddess garb.

What he wasn’t prepared to see was the condition of the grotto. It took his breath away.
How did a girl like you end up with a guy like me?

Once again, Aphrodite's Costume closet proved to be invaluable.

Iolaus, don't you know how dangerous this is?

Blackmail.
Ok. Stay calm, Iolaus. You use to do three acts a day for the sovereign. You can do this one little thing for Nautica. Deep breath now!
WITH A NEW DETERMINATION, IOLAWS SLICED AND DICED HIS WAY THROUGH HIS ACT...TRYING TO GET NAUTICA TO UNDERSTAND.

HIS OCTOPUS D' SPARTA WAS ALMOST FINISHED.

LYSACKA AND THE VILLAGES WATCHED BREATHLESSLY EACH TIME HE TOSSED HIS CLEAVER IN THE AIR...

...AND CATCH IT EFFORTLESSLY.

CHOPPED, SERVED RAW, AND WITH A DASH OF SPICE...TO MAKE IT TASTE NICE.

AND WHEN I SAY DASH....I MEAN DASH...
Iolaus. I have to do this!

The final time the blade went into the air, it made a wild arc.

I mean just a dash a splash, so everything can swim in its own flavor.

Hey! Stop! You’re making me dizzy.

No, no, no, Iolaus, I have to do this!
All Tarturus broke loose as Lysacka ordered his men to throw the chef in the brig. Iolaus struggled, but it was all in vain. He watched Nautica crying as they hauled him off.

Iolaus hadn't meant to kill Lysacka; however, somewhere deep in his heart he watched the cleaver fall toward the captain. Would it be so bad? True they'd kill him, but Nautica would be free...

Oops...
Told ya. Man, Triton needs to fire his cleaning.

Ya think?

Okay, you win. That was a lot faster.

It's really dark in here. Something feels really wrong.
Nautica,

Oh....

Hercules and Aphrodite ran toward the groaning sound, and found a very weak Triton lying in a dark, dry, abandoned tide pool.

He was barely able to answer their questions and tell of his, and the world’s, ominous fate.
I'm dying.

Triton told of his source of power, the trident, went missing. Nautica discovered the thief and agreed to marry the pig only to get the trident back. Hercules reassured Triton that they would get his trident back.

"It won't do any good. When the Cabiri made it, she made sure that it would be useless in a mortal's hand. Nautica doesn't know.

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"IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD. WHEN THE CABIRI MADE IT, SHE MADE SURE THAT IT WOULD BE USELESS IN A MORTAL'S HAND. NAUTICA DOESN'T KNOW.

WHERE'S YOUR TRIDENT, TRITON.

I'M DYING.

SHE'S SACRIFICING HERSELF FOR NOTHING.

SO, I'M DYING

AND THE SEAS DIE WITH YOU, AND SO DOES MANKIND.
So, we'll just get her to make another one.

Um, bro, she's like a force of nature. She doesn't talk with anyone.

She'll talk to me.

Okay, I'll tell Curly II what's going on.

Okay, first get us out of here, next tell Iol Aus, and finally, meet me at the Cibiri's temple. You're good in a fight.
Hercules started to worry as she vanished, but he knew she'd probably not make matters worse, and she did prove to be helpful in a fight. He just sighed and headed toward the cibrini's lair.

In the meantime, Dite wasn't so sure she was up to being so busy. She really needed her daily spa treatment, but Aphrodite knew this was more important than a manicure and rub down.

"Oh dude! I really need a vacation after this if I'm thinking this way!"
Iolaus struggled with the lock as the cell filled with light and golden sparkles. He sighed as he turned around.

I leave you alone and look what happens?!

Look, I don’t have time for this. The woman I love is going to marry a thug, and she won’t let me help her. Why Aphrodite? Why?
I'll tell you, but you're not going to like it.

Please, I need to know why? Why is she throwing her life away on him?
Glad she's in a good mood.

Yeah, right!

Did you tell Iolaus about Triton?

Yeah, he's stalling.

Okay, let's play.

Anything to get out of this.

Hey, Cibiri! You never did have any manners!

Geez, I hate working with grouchy goddesses.
The wedding bells sounded more like death knells to her.

The entire village had come out for the show, but it was getting late and still the priest hadn't shown. Suddenly an ancient priest stumbled into Lysacka's wedding.

Come on, Honeycakes. As soon as the priest gets here we can start. Sooner the wedding, the sooner the honeymoon.

(cough cough) Ah help me a second miss, back in a few young man.
Nautica dutifully helped the old priest down the steps. Grateful to not think about her own ills at the moment, she checked to see if the old man was okay.

She was shocked to see that the old man was indeed Iolaus. She tried desperately to get him to leave, knowing that Lysacka would kill him if he knew it was Iolaus.

Her love shocked her, though by explaining to her that he knew her deal with the captain.

“He can’t give back the trident, Nautica. It’s been destroyed,” he whispered.

He lied? What do we do?

Follow my lead.

Iolaus and Nautica slowly traveled back to the steps to continue their charade. At the moment, Lysacka hadn’t shown any evidence of being on to them. But with him, who could tell.

After a few false starts, contrived bumbling, and general confusion, the old priest started the ceremony.

Iolaus, started invoking the name of the gods..
Marriage is an institution long blessed by the gods. It shouldn't be entered into lightly or unprepared. Are you prepared, Sir?

Yea, of course. Go on!

What about you, young Miss. Do you have any questions?

Sorry, mister. This is a priest thing. Confidential you know. You wouldn't understand.

Get ready to run, Nautica!

Actually, I do have a question... to ask privately.
Iolaus and Nautica swiftly passed through the crowd. They’d just reached the plank to make their escape when they heard, “Hey! Wait a minute…”

Hey! Stop them! Grab em…don’t just stand there.
Tossing one man after another into the murky water, Iolaus continued to fight on. The bystanders, on the other hand, were amazed at the agility of the old man.

Nautica spun around. She was determined to watch Iolaus' back. So many black-toothed marauders rushed her. Each scum, convinced of a huge reward, was determined to deliver the prize to his captain.

She evaded their grasping hands as she ignored Iolaus' anguished plea to get to the water.

In the end, seeing Nautica captured caused Iolaus to slip. He'd lost focus on his surroundings. Two of the thugs slipped up on him from behind as three others rushed him.

He had to face facts...

...they were doomed!
Hey wait a minute! You're that guy from this morning, and the cook.

Hey, I'm the man you love. We had a deal.

Yeah, we did. You lied to me.

Only because I love you.

If you really loved me, you'd let us be together.

For one moment, they thought they saw Lysacka's heart melt.
He seemed to be thinking about letting them go. Iolaus’ heart quicked. Would such sacrificial love be possible from this behemoth? Aphrodite would probably say something about true love is more powerful than stupidity.

The whole village gasped as he said, “Well, okay if that’s the way you feel...”

A lone tear raced down his cheek as he uttered his next command. Iolaus and Nautica were grinning wildly at each other as Lysacka took a shaky breath.

Iolaus held out hope that Hercules and Dite would hurry up.
Hercules and Aphrodite approached the temple defiantly yet cautiously. Hercules shrugged; after all, he’d taken down Hera’s temple single-handedly. How hard could this be? He took a deep breath and strode into the temple wishing, once again, that he had Iolaus at his back.
Look, Hercules. Maybe this isn't such a hot idea. I mean, she doesn't talk with anyone.

Are you out of your mind? Ancient spirit that was here before the gods...that ring a bell?

That's one.
HERCULES methodically pushed pillar after pillar.

HERCULES

Hey, I’d like to see Iolaus and Nautica together too, but...

THREE!

This isn’t just about them, Aphrodite. All of mankind could perish.

HERE COMES FOUR.

PLEASE, HERCULES.

TALK TO ME!
I know why you're here, Hercules. Why does the Sea Lord's trident concern you? You're no friend of the gods.

Hey! I resent that.
I am a friend of mortals though, without his trident, the oceans will die and so will mankind!

And this concerns me how?

If you won't do it for mankind, what about in the name of love?

If triton lives, his daughter, nautica will be free to marry the man she truly loves. This man sacrificed his own feelings once for the good of the world. Can't you put aside your contempt for the gods and mankind to do this one thing?
HERCULES WORRIED THAT PERHAPS FOR ONCE HE REALLY HAD GONE TOO FAR. WHAT IF HIS PARTING WORDS TO HER MADE MATTERS WORSE?

THE ROOM HISSED AND CRACKED WITH ENERGY AND POWER. TO THEIR AMAZEMENT, SHE VANISHED AS QUICKLY AS SHE APPEARED. IN THE MIDST OF THE ROOM A SINGLE GLOWING TRIDENT APPEARED. HERCULES AND APHRODITE SIGHED IN RELIEF.

GET THIS TRIDENT TO TRITON AS FAST AS YOU CAN. I HAVE A WEDDING TO CRASH.

CRASH OR TRASH, YOU BETTER SHAKE YOUR BON BON AND GET BACK THERE IN A HURRY.
Wait a minute...Bon

Um...about that travel thing, you think you could...

Only cuz, you're my fav. But don't make it a habit.

I promise, and a...don't tell Iolaus.

Curly I or II?

Neither one

Wait a minute...Bon bon?

Instantly, Hercules was back on the docks.
WHAT ARE YOU GRINNING ABOUT? IN 3 SECONDS TIME, YOU'RE GONNA BE DANCIN' ON AIR.

YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

AND NOTHING'S EVER GOING TO PULL US APART AGAIN.

WE'RE TOGETHER.
Oh no you didn't!

Hoist 'em on three!

Nautica, will you marry me?

Oh yes, Iolaus.

Oh no you didn't!

Hoist 'em on three!
One...

The anticipation was palpable. The village and all of the crew waited for the final count. The doomed couple would be swinging from the ropes in no time...

In no time...

The doomed couple would be swinging from the rope in no time!

Two...

It's three, you idiot, Tartarus! I could've done this job in a heartbeat!
Don't tell me... I know this.

Hey Lysacka, anyone ever tell you it's bad luck to hang the bride on her wedding day?

Sorry I'm late. I was looking for a wedding...

Yeah, yeah, yeah...

No problem.

Ropes are getting tight though.

Sorry I'm late. I was looking for a wedding...

Yeah, yeah, yeah...
It was a crowded ship, and the thugs kept getting thrown at the barrel. Iolaus and Nautica tried desperately to maintain balance.

DID HE JUST SAY "THE DAY HE'S HAD?"

WITH THE DAY I'VE HAD, I'M ACTUALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS.
Hercules, would you please refrain from throwing these goons at our barrel?

Okay, note to self, be more careful where I throw my trash.

Thanks, and anytime you want to...I don't know, cut us down! I would be ever so grateful.
Hercules threw Lysacka into a pile of ropes, and then he sliced through the rope anchoring the weight on the other side of the pulley.

A little busy here, Iolaus.

Lysacka, guess this just isn't your lucky day.

See, the only one hanging today is you.

Iolaus... Nautica, hang on.

Ha ha, Hercules.

I didn't mean... never mind.
Triton had his trident, the oceans were saved and in no time Hercules and Iolaus rounded up the bad guys and turned them over to the magistrates. Happy endings all around, except...

Happy now, Iolaus?

Ecstatic, Hercules. Ecstatic.
Gloom settled over the celebration as desire gave way to reason. And it broke Aphrodite's heart.

Iolaus, I can't leave you.

Nautica, you can't stay. In this world, you'd be a fish out of water. I didn't mean...

I don't care.
After listening to their heart-wrenching dilemma, Hercules asked about possibilities...

I know how hard it is to leave everything you know behind. It's like splitting yourself in two. I can't let you do that, Nautica. I love you too much.

No, I.. I wouldn't.

AFTER LISTENING TO THEIR HEART-WRECKING DILEMA, HERCULES ASKED ABOUT POSSIBILITIES...

Yessss. But he'd have to agree.

Trust me that won't be an issue.
HERCULES KNEW WHAT IOLAUS WOULD SAY. NAUTICA WASN'T THE ONLY FISH OUT OF WATER HERE. THIS IDEA OF HIS AND APHRODITE'S SEEMED TO HAVE FATE'S STAMP OF APPROVAL ON IT. THESE TWO WERE ALWAYS MEANT TO BE TOGETHER.

IOLAUS, HOW MUCH DO YOU LOVE NAUTICA?

I'D GIVE UP THE WORLD FOR HER.

GOOD, IT'S WHAT I HAD IN MIND.

OOH, I JUST LOVE WEDDINGS WITH A THEME!
Hercules, I just want to say thank you for being the best friend I've ever had in either world. I've learned a lot these last few months. Thank you.

Iolaus, it's been an honor to know you, and to call you friend. Be safe and be well.

And you be good.

Look who I just told to be good.

Aphrodite, are you sure this will work?

You're kidding, right? Trust me.
Dite smiled at her two love birds...er love fish?

I always hated it when you said that. It makes me nervous.

I know, that's why I always said it.

Okay, once you guys clear the shore, Iolaus will be halfway through the change.

Thank you, Aphrodite.

Yeah, thanks guys.

Dite smiled at her two love birds...er love fish?
...and just couldn't resist.

The transformation was immediate once they cleared the shore. As they swam away, Aphrodite sighed at their happily ever after.
Aphrodite recognized that sound in her brother's voice and decided to lighten the mood. She thought about her spa treatments back at her temple, but she knew Hercules wouldn't go for it. Still, it wouldn't hurt to try, and a seaweed wrap would do his pores a world of good.

Oh Bro, it's so hard to say goodbye.

Yeah, I know what you mean.

So, I hear you like mudbaths and hot springs.
WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?

OH, YOUR SIDEKICK

Duh, your sidekick. Oh, don't let him hear you call him a sidekick.

Aphrodite, I did not! Did too, back at the temple. Boy, I'm going to get my herbalist to set you up with gingko biloba for your memory.

You called him Curly I. Did too.
STOP IT! I'M ONLY GOING TO THE SPA TO SPEND TIME WITH YOU.

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK I NEED TO GO FIGHT SOME MONSTERS.

OOOH, I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED... A GOOD HIGH COLONIC.

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