

# **Conversations**

**from AddyNick**

**online:**

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# Introduction

These are fictional, which will soon be obvious

# Chapter 1

Finn: What are you doing today?

Me: Nothing much.

Finn: Oh come ON. You're always doing SOMETHING!

Me: I am regretting some things.

Finn: You're ALWAYS regretting something or other. \*sighs\*

Me: At least it is something.

Finn: Why are you being so... formal?

Me: Perhaps I am formal today. Or perhaps you are imagining this whole conversation.

Finn: \*smacks head\*

Me: Well, maybe I'M the one imagining this conversation, and you are a figment of my imagination.

Finn: Bree! Are you a figment of her--\*points to Me\*--imagination?

Bree: Pinch yourself!

Me: \*punches Finn\*

Finn: \*is out cold, groans\*

Bree: Or you could do that, too, I suppose.

Kayley: \*wakes up\* That was a strange dream.

Nikki: What if it WASN'T a dream? What if, somewhere, your dream actually HAPPENED and you saw it in your dream.

Kayley: Don't be ridiculous, Nikki.

Nikki: I will be the first person to go to... to... whatever it's called!

Kayley: I doubt that.

Nikki: \*smacks head\* You always doubt me.

## Chapter 2

The Dreameros Land (AKA Somewhere/Whatever It's Called)

Bree: Have you ever wondered why your parents named you Me?

Me: I don't have parents.

Bree: Then how were you born?

Me: I come from a distant planet that is green and blue instead of scarlet and yellow. All dreams were about to be destroyed for reasons yet to be revealed, so whoever had bore my burden looked for ways for me to grow up dreaming, and they decided to send me in a spaceship to a faraway planet, and here is where I came.

Bree: But what about how you were born? Your name?

Me: Before Whoever Had Bore My Burden sent me here, they looked for ways to keep dreaming going. So they decided to do crazy things--naming everything in sight after something odd, and that included me. So they named me Me.

Bree: So... you DO have parents?

Me: I don't know if they're dead or alive or WHERE in the UNIVERSES they ARE so therefore, I don't have parents.

Bree: This has been quite the... interesting... story... Me...

Me: I have perfected the art of storytelling.

Bree: I have to go home now! \*runs away, quite confused\*

Me: \*calling as Bree leaves\* We are dreams now, Bree! We are the dreams the people see!

## Chapter 3

Dreameros's First End

Bree: We've got to stop him!

Suzanne: With His gas, it's impossible!

Lausanne: There's always a way!

Finn: I'm not sure about this time, Lausanne.

Lausanne: But--

Bree: Where's Me!

Suzanne: Bree... nobody can find her.

Bree: You're telling me this NOW!

Lausanne: We didn't want to distract you from the mission!

Finn: You know there's only two places she could be.

Bree: She is NOT dead and she is NOT in Him's mansion!

Lausanne: What kind of a name is Him?

Bree: You're actually surprised? You know a girl named ME, and you're SURPRISED! Seriously!

Suzanne: We have to stop him. Worry about Me and Him's name later!

Finn: I hate to say this, but... we're too late.

Lausanne: There's still time--\*purple gas spirals in, knocking everyone out. Soon it goes through the whole world, choking everyone\*

Me: I'm in SPACE! But where is everyone? Wait... I'm not wearing a helmet.

DREAMEROS'S FIRST END

## Chapter 4

Kayley: ACKKKK!

Nikki: More insights?

Kayley: Will you STOP with all the "insights" things!

Nikki: Half of it is for the look on your face. So... what was your DREAM about?

Kayley: End of the world. People were talking, but I barely heard. Something about me? And Him? And too late? And then... a girl in an astronaut suit without a helmet. Very weird.

Nikki: Delicious.\*she leaves the room\*

Kayley: You really DO do it for the look on my face, don't you? ACK, it's three in the morning, where's Nikki going? Oh, well. I'll just go back to sleep.\*falls asleep\*

DREAMEROS 2.0

Bree: No one is seeing this... right? If you are, give me a sign? I'm not in some dream, right? Please, tell me... or don't, if you're not there.

Kayley: Huh?

Bree: I heard that! Am I a dream?

Kayley: You... you can't be real, right? I'm asleep, right?

Bree: Are either of us real?

Kayley: Show yourself!

Bree: But what if you're too much for me, or I'm too much for you?

Kayley: I can hardly understand you! What's your name?

Bree: Bree.

Kayley: Like the cheese?

Bree: What's cheese?

Kayley: \*sighs\* Nothing. I'm Kayley.

Bree: So, Kayley... are we real?

# Chapter 5

DREAMEROS 2.0

Kayley: My family seem real.

Bree: My friends seem real.

Kayley: My school seems real.

Bree: My academy seems real.

Kayley: My house seems real.

Bree: And this conversation seems real.

Kayley: So what DOESN'T seem real?

Bree: This conversation.

Kayley: Yeah, I'm dreaming.

Bree: I never sleep. Night is when we do things we can't do at day.

Kayley: I need sleep. So do everyone in my... planet.

Bree: Is your planet blue and green?

Kayley: On the outside.

Bree: Me comes from there. Tell me, do you dream?

Kayley: Um... everyone does.

Bree: They succeeded!

Kayley: In... what?

Bree: There was a time when dreaming almost died out! But now it's back in, and when you dream, you see the planet Dreameros!

Kayley: But I just had a dream where a planet died because of purple gas.

Bree: Thank you, thank you for the warning! Him will not destroy us again! This planet shall continue as long as Earth continues, Kayley!

Kayley: So... we're both real?

Bree: As real as the sun is hot!

Kayley: So... what next?

## Chapter 6

Me: Have you considered what is real, Finn?

Finn: I see much, and I see our guests tire of "are we real" talk. Suffice to say, we are real as the ground is firm.

Me: We're standing on mud, Finn.

Finn: CUT! Suffice to say, we are as real as Your house is north from here.

Suzanne: Your house is west from here.

Finn: Our guests grow weary! They tire of the Meaningless Masquerades Of Dreameros's Dreams!

Please, I beg you, \*falls to knees\* I sincerely beg you to stop bombarding me with the earth!

Me: Bree says I come from Earth.

Suzanne: Earth is dirt, stone, and dirt. Bree doesn't know everything--just like I've always said.

Finn: Yes, Jealousy.

Suzanne: JEALOUSY? We all know that BREE can't even eat SNAKE!

Me: She's allergic.

Suzanne: She can't push past it? She CAN'T?

Me: It's a fatal allergy.

Suzanne: All the more reason for her to push past it!

Finn: \*cough... cough\*... jealousy... \*cough. Cough\*

Suzanne: Do you have pneumonia or something, Finn?

Finn: Nope. You have envy, though.

Suzanne: STOP it with the JEALOUSY talk!

Finn: \*cough... cough...\* jealousy... \*cough...cough\*

Lausanne: ENOUGH, you SORE LOSERS, JEALOUS, TEASERS, REALLY ANNOYING PEOPLE! NO MORE, OR I'LL GET GLADIATO!

Me: DON'T!

Lausanne: If you keep on...

Suzanne: We won't!

Finn: We promise!

Lausanne: Okay... for now.



## Chapter 7

Nikki: Have any more insights, Kayley? Kayley? Kayley! KAYLEY!

Kayley: WHAT?

Nikki: You're not answering.

Kayley: Who cares.

Nikki: Samson! Samson, come here!

Samson: I'm not a dog, Nikki. What is it?

Nikki: Kayley's acting strange about her insights!

Samson: Insights?

Nikki: Dreams. She usually gets annoyed.

Samson: So?

Nikki: So I need to get to the bottom of this!

Samson: I can't do anything for you. Sorry, but I'm loaded with homework this week.

Nikki: Fine. But I'll get to the bottom of this! I will! I promise!

Kayley: Stop being so dramatic, Nikki.

Samson: See? It was probably a one-time thing!

Nikki: I will get to the bottom of this...

# Chapter 8

DREAMEROS

Finn: They should not worry. Tis' almost time when a story shall end, but does a story ever truly end?  
With great monologues and comedic lines, some stories always live on. Some, however, do not.

DREAMEROS 2.0

Finn: They always will know the Story Of Crazy Converses--

Bree: That's a shoe.

Finn: The Story Where People Converse--

Bree: You make it sound like we're adults.

Finn: The Story Where Kids Converse--

Bree: SHOE BRAND!

Finn: The Story Of The Crazy Conferring!

Bree: That's better.

DREEEEAAAAMEROS THROOOOOUUUUUGH THEEEEEE AGEEEEEESS

Finn: One day, we shall return--

Me: We are not finished!

Lausanne: Go to bed!

Suzanne: Stop being so motherly!

Bree: Read on! Know our story!

## Chapter 9

Kayley: I never saw her again, after the dream. She disappeared from my dreams, but never from my thoughts. I believe you should keep imagining, Small Sara Seymour! Remember Bree, and imagine.

Sara: Is Bree going to come to you soon? Will she scare you?

Kayley: I don't know, Small Sara Seymour. I don't know...

Liam: Silly stories, Sara! Don't believe Kayley, her head's in space!

Kayley: Liam doesn't believe me, but only you and him know the story. Tell people when you're older, but say my name is Chloe, and Bree is Belle. It's for safety. Never forget, Sara! Small Sara Seymour, don't you EVER forget this story!

Sara: Never! I will never! I promise! I pinkie promise! I promise... um...

Kayley: That's fine, Sara.

Sara: Never forget.

# Chapter 10

DREAMEROS WILL LIVE ON.

PROFILES: FINN

Hair Color: Brown/Curly/Short

Eye Color: Brown

Height: Short, 4 foot 3

Planet: Dreameros Current: 2.0

Finn: Tis' now and--

Bree: Stop being so dramatic.

PROFILES: LAUSANNE

Hair Color: Auburn/Wavy/Long

Eye Color: Blue

Height: Average, 4 foot 8

Planet: Dreameros Current: 2.0

Suzanne: Have you ever noticed his much you act like a mom?

Lausanne: Don't attack the tree--what was that, Suzanne?

# Chapter 11

PROFILES: SUZANNE

Hair Color: Blonde/Straight/Short

Eye Color: Green

Height: Average, 4 foot 10

Planet: Dreameros Current: 2.0

Suzanne: FOCUS, Finn.

Finn: Focus POCUS!

PROFILES: ME

Hair Color: Copper/Extra Long/Wavy

Eye Color: Brown

Height: Tall, 5 foot 3

Planet/Current: Dreameros 2.0

Me: I walk through balconies with grace!

Bree: If you're my best friend, Dreameros is seriously messed up.

# Chapter 12

PROFILES: BREE

Hair Color: Light Brown/Straight/Short

Eye Color: Hazel

Height: Average, 4 foot 9

Planet/Current: Dreameros 2.0

Bree: Is all this a dream?

Me: I doubt it.

Bree: You never doubt anything.

KAYLEY, NIKKI AND SAMSON PROFILES: MY ALTERNATE LIFE. HIM PROFILE  
CONFIDENTIAL.

Finn: The end.

Me: Of what?

Suzanne: Everything.

Bree: We'll stop it.

Lausanne: There must be a way.

Suzanne: There isn't.

Bree: There's always a way.

Me: Three point O won't come anytime soon.