

## The Very End (for now)

*Thanks to everyone who participated the last 10 years.*

*Had no idea new signups stopped working, so apologies for that.*

*Will be back bigger and better. The tech I originally built this on is just way too old, but I STILL think the concept was/is awesome and can be great fun for a long time!*

*This story just to say goodbye for a bit and let me test what features are still solid and working. Thank you all again!*

Game Master (GM): IRgEEK

Last Updated: September 22, 2018

---

## Cast of Characters

Character	Description
The Smokin Monkey	No sir, will NOT make a monkey outta me!
Bunk Man	Everything he says is a bunch of BUNK!
Pure Fricking Genius!	Great looking, smart, and a wit as sharp as a switchblade.  Ya, that's me

---

## The Story

Who	What
Narrator:	Our story sets up with a throng of Family and Friends, in tears.  The sky is dark and the rain hasn't stopped for days...
Bunk Man:	"Jesus! This is SOOOO BUNK!!!"
The Smokin Monkey:	"Geesh... Your b*tch*ng isn't making this any easier..."  "By the way..." (he speaks to the gathered group of Friends) "Anyone got a match?"

Who

What

Pure Fricking Genius!: "Yo. I gotta match... My BUTT and YOUR FACE! HAHAHAHA!"

The Smokin Monkey: "So uncalled for. Just wanted a d\*mn smoke."

Pure Fricking Genius!: "Do ever do anything else?"

The Smokin Monkey: "What the Hell does that mean? Like what?"

Pure Fricking Genius!: "SMOKE! Other than SMOKE!"

Stiffens his shoulders...

"I don't think I have ever seen you do anything else  
\*but\* SMOKE!"

The Smokin Monkey: "Well, maybe that's why I am called the 'Smoking  
Monkey!' "

"Well that, and I am smoking hot. For a monkey  
anyways..."

Narrator:

And so ends this chapter of everything. It's been fun.

One day the Young Ones may return.

We can only dream, hope, and pray.

The Dude, signing off...