John Phoenix Goes to Monkey Island

Summary: John Phoenix has to escape from Monkey Island! Can Guybrush help him or will he be stupid and useless?

Chapter 1: John Phoenix Goes to Monkey Island

John Phoenix and Peter Murray were sailing the seas one day but they got too far away from London.

"Pete where are we?" said John Phoenix and Pete looked at his map of the world.

"Blimey, we've landed in the middle of the feckin' Caribbean!" said Pete.

As he said this, it suddenly got really foggy.

"Where'd all this fog come from?" said John Phoenix and he tried to look through it with a telescope.

That's when he noticed a ship appear and sail towards them!

"Arr harr!" laughed the captain, a green zombie ghost pirate! John Phoenix had heard of this menace before: this was the evil LeChuck!

"Whaddaya want!" said Pete.

"I'm here ta steal your souls and make you both my slaves!" said LeChuck.

"How about no?" said John Phoenix and then he used his psychic powers to teleport him and Pete away!

They landed on the nearest island which was Melee Island.

"John Phoenix we gotta get me boat back!" said Pete.

"Of course we will," said John Phoenix. "But first we've got to go to sea."

So they went into town to look for a crew that could take them to Pete's ship. When they got to the gates there were some guard dogs there and they started barking at them so John Phoenix pulled out a rifle and shot them all dead!

"That'll keep them quiet," said John Phoenix.

Just then, they got attacked by a blond guy with a blue coat and a really long face!

"My name is Guybrush Threepwood, prepare to DIE!" said Guybrush and he took out his sword, prepared to fight. But he did not swing it. Instead he said "you fight like a dairy farmer!"

John Phoenix grabbed the sword with his hand! It was blunt, so his hand didn't even bleed.

"What the fuck does that mean? Do you think that's an insult? My uncle was a dairy farmer-" this is true. Uncle Phoenix has talked about tipping cows before- "and he's the greatest fighter who ever lived-" an obvious lie.

Guybrush did not know that was a lie though and he shivered his timbers and fell on the ground!

"I'm so sorry I didn't mean it I'm a nice boy really!" Guybrush cried.

"Good. Now be a nice boy and help us get our ship back," said John Phoenix.

"Okay John Phoenix."

Guybrush took John Phoenix and Pete to the town on Melee Island. They needed a sea chart and something to help them locate Pete's ship. So they went to the Scumm Bar and found Stan waving his arms around.

"Why yes Guybrush Threepwood I have just the thing you need to find Mr. Pete's ship yes I do yes indeed!" said Stan.

"Sweet, hand it over," said Guybrush.

"Ah ah ah my boy, I'm afraid I can't be letting you go on any more of your exciting adventures!"

"What! Why?"

"ART STYLE BAD!"

And then the door swung open and highly pixellated clones of Guybrush swarmed in armed with dangerous weapons!

"I am Guybrush Threepwood prepare to DIE!" they all said.

"You're not Guybrush I am?" said the confused real Guybrush who didn't grasp they were clones because he is stupid.

"Kill them all!" shouted Stan.

"Waaaaugh ya gotta do somethin' Johnny!" shouted Pete. But John Phoenix smirked.

The Guybrushes all pulled out their swords! And then they glared at John Phoenix in the eyes and they all together said:

"You fight like a dairy farmer!"

The Guybrushes were soon on their asses because they were incompetent and couldn't insult people if they tried.

"Now, Stan, hand over that thing," said John Phoenix and he pulled the thing out of Stan's hand.

"W-Wait, that costs ten million PIECES OF EEEEEIIIIIIGGGGGGHHHHHHHTTTTTT!" Stan cried at this devastating business loss but he was shitty and deserved it.

Anyway it turns out the thing was a ship tracker and it said Pete's ship was... on this very island!

They followed the radar to the pawn shop and an old guy was there.

"Let's go fancy pants!" said the shopkeeper.

"Let's go indeed!" said John Phoenix and he knocked the shopkeeper out cold! "Let's go and find out what this old bastard is hiding!"

Guybrush went upstairs where the safe was.

"Hee hee I remember the code to this," he said and he put it in and the safe opened.

"What, we're stealin' his money? STICK TO THE PLAN!" said Pete.

"Wait," said John Phoenix. "Upon closer inspection there appears to be a secret passage at the back of this safe!"

"Oh fiddle-faddle how didn't I notice before!" said Guybrush.

They went through the secret passage and after a couple of minutes they came out and they were on...

MONKEY ISLAND!

"Uhhh wait a second boyo I thought we were on Melee Island I'm awful confuddled now," said Pete.

"It's because Melee Island and Monkey Island are two sides of the same island! THAT'S THE SECRET OF MONKEY ISLAND!" said John Phoenix and he is right!

THEN LECHUCK APPEARED!

"I'll never let ya have the ship, Guybrush!" he cackled.

Then LeChuck pulled out his flaming sword of the demons!

"When I'm finished with ya, I'll have ya all burnin' at 90 degrees in Hell! BWAHAHAHA!"

Even John Phoenix was shaken by this threat! The Ghost Pirate LeChuck was much more formidable than Guybrush could ever dream to be. For once, he was at a loss for words.

But then Peter Murray stepped forward with his classic retort.

"Maybe you should flip 90 degrees onto the floor!" he spat.

"GYAAAAAAARGH!" screamed LeChuck and that was exactly what he did and the evil pirate LeChuck had been defeated!

"Thanks for helping me stop LeChuck John Phoenix," said Guybrush.

"Yeah Johnny! And good job figurin' out the Secret o' Monkey Island," said Pete.

The End!