

EVERDAYTALE

“Bad Influence”

“AH, HUMAN! IT’S GOOD TO SEE YOU.” Papyrus entered the living room of his and Sans’ house. Frisk sat in front of the TV, lazily skipping through the channels. “SAY, HAVE YOU SEEN MY BROTHER?”

“Not yet, why Pap?” Frisk’s eyes lit up. It was finally time to put her lessons into practice!

“AH, YOU SEE—” Papyrus stopped himself. He saw the human’s eyes – her *determination* – and felt immediate regret.

“Do you... have a *bone* to pick with Sans?”

“HUMAN—”

“Oh, *throw me a bone* here, Pap. That was actually quite funny, right?”

“...”

“No? Guess they belong to the *skelebin* after all...”

“FRISK, IF YOU DON’T STOP RIGHT NOW—”

“Sans is right, you *really* have a *tendency* to get angry.”

Unidentified noises were heard from Papyrus. Oh that poor skeleton, Frisk really got him!

“oh c’mon bro.” Sans teleported himself right beside his brother. “ya have to admit the kid’s pretty *humerus*, ain’t i right?”

“I SWEAR TO GOD, SANS. YOU ARE A BAD INFLUENCE!”

“what can i say, brother? i’m just--” -wink- “--*sansational!*”

“S-A-N-S!”

“whelp, guess we’re *boned* now, kiddo.” Sans shrugged and smirked towards his accomplice. Frisk immediately took the hint and followed with her own counter: “Papyrus, maybe we should... leave you *abone?*”

“OUT! BOTH OF YOU!”

True to his brother’s command Sans grabbed Frisk’s hand and seconds later both of them were gone. Sans teleported them just a few meters away from his home. Needless to say, laughter filled the chilly autumn air.

“grillby’s?” Sans suggested between chuckles.

“Grillby’s!”