

Mycoal and Micle

Setting: Noodles' island

Noodles and Dimples are trying to figure out some way to level up in the game. Their first idea is doing a delivery service that doubles as a taxi service

Dimples: How about this?

Dimples holds up a poster saying "Noodles delivery! Delivery and taxi in one"

Noodles: Hmm, noodles delivery... Think it'll work?

Dimples: I'll just publish it, and we'll see

Dimples puts the poster in a bottle, puts the bottle in the ocean. Immediately there's a bottle floating in.

Dimples: That was fast

Noodles picks up the bottle and reads the message inside

Noodles: "My coal and Mi cleh"? "M icle"? I think they misspelled something

Noodles and Dimples look at each other. Cut to another island. Noodles and Dimples looking skeptically at the camera

Two skeleton men do a pose. They yell a greeting. They have a kiwi accent

Mycoal: I'm michael!

Micle: And I'm michael!!

Mycoal: We heard about your delivery service, and just so happens

Micle: We need to deliver something!!

Mycoal and Micle step aside, revealing a cage with a little skeleton man inside

Caged skeleton screams and gargles

Cut to a side view of them boarding the boat

Noodls: Okay, just step up here

Zoom in on one of the Michaels' foot stepping onto the boat, lightning strikes between the two

Micle: They have invited us onto their boat...

Mycoal: Their first and last mistake...

Micle takes out a knife

Micle: First rule of skeletons: Once you invite a skeleton in, they can do whatever they want!

Noodls: There's no skeleton rules..?

Mycoal: Rule two: Skeletons are naturally unpredictable!!

Micle: It's a known fact!!

Mycoal: Never trust a skeleton!!

Dimples cuts them in half with one swing of his blade. They poof

Cut to the screaming caged skeleton

Noodls: What do we do with this?

Cut to the Michaels spawning as orcs in a cave near a campfire

Mycoal: Oah, you're a troll Michael!

Micle: Ohoh, you too Michael!!

Additional scene:

Mycoal: And I'm eating a chicken! Look at this!!

Micle: Ohh, looks tasty! Could I have some michael?

Mycoal: Actually, it is tasty! I think I'll keep it for myself though

Micle: That's okay michael, though you know, I've been thinking. I feel like you don't share that often with me. Especially your feelings michael.

Mycoal: You're right michael, I don't always share my feelings. It scares me

Micle: You can share your feelings with me michael, you're my special friend

Mycoal makes a happy noise

Angry adventurers storm the cave

Micle: Shit michael!!