

Onichino (The Family Fucker) #1

One day a doctor name Otteppag who deliver babies for his Community he delivered a baby boy with a strong will for life. As soon as the baby was born and out of the womb her voice of happy crying and body movements in joy was front and center. The doctor yelled in happiness of the joy of this young boy. But sadly the mother and father didn't. They wanted to give him up for adoption. So the Doctor said I'll adopt him. So the Doctor was allowed to adopt him.

The Doctor said you shall be the son I've always wanted your name is Onichino. He said with excitement.

Over the years Otteppag and Onichino formed a bond of father and son. Sometimes onichino who was adopted would not feel the natural father and son bond. So he didn't feel complete as a son. As soon as Onichino was of age to go to school his father Otteppag said you have to go to school so you can educate yourself and grow strong as a son and then into a man. Onichino rebelled and said no because I don't want to.

You fucker

So Otteppag raised Onichino's mouth out with soap. As onichino ran from the house with his father Otteppag close behind and grabbing hold of Onichino before he ran from their front lawn. His father scolding his mouth with more soap. Yell in a loud strong voice don't you ever use that language or tone with me. Now let this bitter taste of soap in your mouth be a lesson.

A Neighbor Saw what was happening and Called Children and Family Services. And they took Onichino away for a little while.

When Onichino returned home Otteppog Sent him to school but because Onichino was away for a little while he became a even more different person and was hard headed and Stubborn and didn't follow instructions or advice in becoming a Man. From his father Otteppog.

- So Onichino who always wanted to be a grown up, on his way home from school would find himself not going straight home and hanging around with friends.

One day he went with friends to a tough neighborhood and began hanging with some of the few guys who got in trouble in the neighborhood. The leader of these guys who got in trouble said here Onichino. Here's some wisdom give seeds. Don't give these to your father - this is for you.

- Then Onichino met two Men from that neighborhood who knew that he was just a little boy and not a growing Young Man but wanted to be grown and do what he wanted to do. So these older Men who was ~~Street~~ Smart told Onichino that if he planted what he had next to the tree he would grow more than 10 times the plant of the wisdom give plants in a day. So Onichino planted the seeds and went to sleep trying to watch over it for the rest of the Day.

He woke up finding himself laying next to a Hole in the Ground where his seeds was gone and his two grown friends Crying. Onichino layed there Crying because he felt he lost a lot. But as he layed there Crying a strange thing happened. A leader of that Community said what's wrong why are you Crying.

Onichino told the leader of the Community his story and because of the story and its lies in it, Onichino Couldn't Grow.

The More he Spoke the More he Stayed the Same in size he was but became without good Character and Smaller.

Why do I feel so bad and getting smaller said Onichino.

I Can't Stop feeling bad, and nobody likes Me or trust Me.

The Community leader told Onichino that Everytime You lie, You would be without Good Character and never Grow and get Smaller and nobody will trust You.

The Community leader told Onichino the wooden Game Seeds are really bad for You. So be happy they are Game and not lie about it.

Onichino asked - How Can I Make it Stop and making Game into a respectable Man of Good Character.

The Community leader - Said Just Stop lying and tell the truth and Stop being wrong and hanging with the wrong people.

So Onichino - Promise not to lie and ~~not~~ hang with the wrong Crowd.

The next day on his way to school from Home - Onichino Met a friend who said they can ~~want~~ to come to a party at My House. It's always a fun Cool Party at My House I got all the Video Games. We Can play all the Games You want and Can borrow the kids. We will never grow up we will always be Toys and Kids.

So Onichino went quickly off with the Friend to her house where he felt like a kid in every way play and eat.

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Suddenly Onichino and the other boy found themselves getting smaller and their words were not understandable to each other, they were turning into babies. The Atmosphere of Liddy Land had cast a spell on them at his friends house.

As they wandered around the house became bigger and they walked along throughout the house like they were walking on a wire in a Circus. And the house turned into a Circus and the Ringmaster appeared making Onichino work for the Circus. There Onichino hurt his back doing flips and tricks. So the Ringmaster saw no more need for him and threw him out the Circus into the Lane.

When Onichino was out on the Rain lightning struck hitting Onichino in the heart and Onichino began to grow again turning into his Youngself. As he jumped for Joy to have his voice back and he danced on the Street. As he turned he was hit by a Car.

In the Car was Ottepeg who was looking for him. Onichino wasn't hurt just a few scraps. After seeing that Onichino was OK. Ottepeg was so happy to see him. They hugged in humility. And Onichino promised to grow up and listen to his father as they drove home. Ottepeg once home got ~~the~~ the flu for being out looking for Onichino. Onichino took care of his father Ottepeg making him food and taking care of all the responsibility. He went to School and Graduated, Worked Every day taking care of his father and the house hold. As Onichino worked hard and Studied hard. It began to grow. One day Onichino woke to find his father healthy and smiling. Seeing that his son has finally grown from a boy to a Real Man.

Who have deserved it Due to his Maturity, Education, Understanding
and growth and looking Ear and hard heart and Experiences he's been
through. Onichino Continued to develop into a fine young Man
and Otteppig and Onichino lived as a family of father and
son gratefully Hoppe.

Raphael

My Story to Pinocchio