

A Few Good Men? by hafedor

Allura, Keith, Hunk, Pidge, and Lance were ordered to report to the control room at once.

“What is it Coran?”, asked Allura, “It sounds important!”

“It is princess, I have wonderful news!”, said Coran, “We just heard from Galaxy Garrison. They’ve asked for new volunteers, from Earth, to send here to help us. There are two able young men who will be arriving shortly.”

“That is wonderful news!”, exclaimed Allura, “We must hold a banquet for them.”

“Hey!”, said Hunk, “We didn’t get a banquet!”

“That’s because you would have eaten all of the food.”, laughed Pidge.

“Hey! This is important!”, said Keith, “We have to train these guys.”

“Finally.”, thought Coran, “With these new trainees, the princess will not longer have to fly blue lion.”

The Galaxy Alliance ship soon arrived. Coran, Nanny, and the rest of the Voltron force ran to meet them. The door, of the ship, opened and the two young warriors soon departed the ship...

“Ah huhhuh huh...Uhhh! This isn’t the Kwiky Mart!”, said Butt-head.

“Yea Um hum, where are the nachos?”, asked Beavis.

“Whoa!”, said Butt-head when he saw Allura, “Hey Ba-by! Come to Butt-head!”

“Yea Um hum! Me too!”, said Beavis.

“Shut up, Dillhole!”, yelled Butt-head, “I saw her first!”

“You shut up!”, replied Beavis, “Butthole!”

“Don’t make me kick your ass, Beavis!”, said Butt-head.

“Gentlemen please!”, said Coran, “Are you the young men that Galaxy Garrison sent to us?”

“Uh....I guess.”, said Butt-head.

“Oh!”, groaned Coran, “Well, in that case I think we should get started.”

“What about the banquet?”, asked Hunk.

“Forget it!”, replied Allura, “I’ve lost my appetite.”

“Okay.”, began Keith, “Let’s start with the introductions. I’m Keith, captain, and I pilot the black lion. It is the head and torso of Voltron.”

“Ah huhhuh huh, you said head.”, said Butt-head.

“Yea um hum, head.”, laughed Beavis.

“Do you have a mullet?”, Butthead asked Keith, “What a dork.”

“Yea.”, laughed Beavis, “What a dork.”

“Anyway.”, said Keith who was annoyed, “This is Lance, pilot of red lion, and second in command.”

“Uh...Is your last name Boyle?”, asked Butt-head.

“No.”, replied Lance, “Why do you ask?”

“Because...uh huh.”, laughed Butt-head, “That would make you Lance Boyle.”

“Yea um hum!”, laughed Beavis, “He has to lance a boil on his butt.”

“HUH HUH HUH HUH!”, laughed Beavis and Butt-head.

Five hours later.

“HUH HUH HUH HUH! Lance Boyle!”, they kept on laughing.

“Shut up!”, yelled Keith.

“Now this is Pidge, and Hunk!”, said an aggravated Keith. Butt-head looked at Hunk.

“You’re fat.”, said Butt-head, “I don’t want to hear about this crap. I want to hear about the blond chick with the killer thingies.”

“Princess Allura pilots blue lion!”, shouted Keith.

“Ah huhuh huh.”, laughed Butt-head, “Does the blue lion have blue balls? I know I would have them if she was riding me.”

“We don’t ride the lions!”, said an angry Allura, “We fly them from the cockpit.”

“UH huhuh huh!”, laughed Butt-head, “She said cockpit.”

“Yea uh hum!”, laughed Beavis, “Cockpit!”

“Uh huhuh huh!”, laughed Pidge, “Lance Boyle, I just got that!”

“HUH HUH HUH HUH!”, laughed Butt-head, Beavis, and Pidge for another five hours.

“Anyway!”, screamed Allura, “The five lions form Voltron. Voltron is a powerful robot who defends this world, and it’s allies. It has many weapons, most notably the blazing sword!”

“Uh!...”, began Butt-head, “I have a blazing sword in my pants.”

“Yea!”, said Beavis, “Me too! Boing!!!”

“Shut up!”, yelled Lance.

“Cockpit!”, laughed Pidge, “I just got that!”

“HUH HUH HUH HUH!”, laughed Beavis, Butt-head, and Pidge for the next five hours.

“Vhat is all dis racket!”, yelled Nanny who heard all of the laughing.

“Hey Beavis!”, said Butt-head, “She has big thingies, but like they go all the way down to her knees.”

“Yea...Um hum!”, laughed Beavis, “Flop!”

“HUH HUH HUH HUH!”, laughed Beavis, Butt-head, and Pidge.

“Look can we get on with this!”, yelled Lance, “We have a lot to cover! This is a picture of Cossack, he’s...”

“Uh huhuh huh!”, laughed Butt-head, “He said sack!”

“HUH HUH HUH HUH!”, laughed Beavis, Butt-head, and Pidge.

This is Queen Merla!”, yelled Lance.

“Whoa! That chick is hot!”, said Butt-head, “Hey Beavis! I bet that chick has blue boobs! Uh! Do you think her hair is also pink, you know, down there?”

“Yea Um hum, pink hair.”, laughed Beavis, “Hey Butt-head! Why don’t you do the pink haired chick, and I’ll do the princess.”

“No Way, Assmunch!”, replied Butt-head, “I’m going to do them both! You can just stand in the corner and spank your monkey!”

“Um, okay!”, replied Beavis, “I mean No Way! Come on Butt-head! I want to do them too!”

“Uh! They need a real man!”, said Butt-head, “Try it, and I’ll kick your ass!”

“Are You threatening me!”, asked Beavis in his Cornholio accent. And with that, they began trading punches.

“Hey!”, yelled Butt-head, “Spank your monkey all you want, but keep your hands off of mine!”

“ALL RIGHT!”, yelled Keith who just about had it. “Stop it, and pay attention!”

A picture of Zarkon, and Haggar soon appeared.

“AH!”, yelled Beavis and Butt-head in total disgust.

“Man, those chicks are ugly.”, said Butt-head, “Hey Beavis! You can do those two.”

“No Way, butthole!”, yelled Beavis.

“Only one is a woman.”, said Keith, “That’s Witch Haggar. The other is King Zarkon, he’s a man.”

“Why’s he wearing a dress, and eyeliner?”, asked Butt-head, “Is he one of those transgenerals something?”

“I don’t know.”, said Keith who was about to rip out all of his hair.

“What’s that long thing in his hand?”, asked Beavis.

“That’s his scepter.”, replied Keith.

“Why is it so long?”, asked Beavis.

“He’s compensating.”, laughed Butt-head.”

“Yea, probably.”, laughed Keith, “Um, anyway. Moving on. This is his son, Prince Lotor.”

“Uh huhuh. Uh I bet he has blue balls.”, laughed Butt-head.

“Hey Butt-head!”, said Beavis, “Why are you thinking about those guy’s balls? You want to do him too?”

“Shut up, asshole!”, yelled Butt-head.

“Make me, butt munch!”, yelled Beavis. The two of them began punching each other again.

“THAT’S IT!”, yelled Keith, “I’VE HAD IT! Congratulations, you are now ready to fight the Drule empire! We are going to program your ship to take you to Planet Doom for battle!

“Whoa! Cool!”, exclaimed Butt-head.

“Yea! FIRE! FIRE!”, yelled Beavis.

“We trained for a whole day at that Galaxy Garrison place.”, said Butt-head, “This only took us half a day.”

“What!”, asked Keith, “Those jerks passed these two idiots off on us. Anyway, good luck in battle.”

“HUH HUH HUH HUH! Lance Boyle”, laughed Pidge.

“I feel guilty sending those boys into battle unprepared”, said Allura.

“Did you really want them to stay here and hit on you some more?”, asked Keith.

“No, not particularly.”, she replied.

“Good news everybody!”, said Coran, “Galaxy Garrison had apologized, and is sending two new recruits.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?”, asked Keith.

“Yes.”, replied Coran, “Galaxy Garrison has assured me they are nothing like the last two.

“Hey!”, said Eric Cartman, “This isn’t Casa Bonita. Dammit, that pisses me off!”

“Don’t worry snookums.”, said Eric’s mother, “I brought powdered doughnut pancake surprise.”

"Sweet!", said Eric.

Cheddar came over to Eric, and eyed his meal.

“Squeak!”, said Cheddar.

“No you stupid mouse!”, yelled Eric, “This is my pancake surprise.”

“Squeak!”, said Cheddar again.

“No you stupid mouse this is my pancake surprise! Bad mouse!”, yelled Eric, “Mom! This mouse is being a dildo!” Eric’s mom looked at Cheddar, smiled, and said.

“Well then I know a certain mousey wousey who’s sleeping with mommy tonight!”

The End