

Once upon a time, there was a Cockatrice named Belvedere. Belvedere was very friendly towards other creatures, but since he was a fire-breathing beast, everyone misunderstood him.

Belvedere only wanted a mythical home where he would be accepted and loved. And finding that he had no bacon to rub on the matter, so it was that one day he set off in search of a magical land of joy and happiness, where he might obtain this legendary item and thus improve her life. Belvedere searched high and low, but unfortunately had no luck finding such a place, but she did think of someone who might have answers.

Belvedere's eyes lit up when she saw the commercial on her television, "Got problems? Call the Bacon Hotline!" but when she called the number on the screen, the bot on the other end of the line uttered the words "Rub Some Bacon On It". A burst of hope appeared in Belvedere's heart, so she went searching again for Baconlandia.

So Belvedere decided to enlist the help of the legendary Chuck Norris in locating the mystical Country of Bacon. Even with all of his awesome fighting skills Chuck Norris could not locate Baconlandia so he sent Belvedere in search of the fabled and revered mythical duo, Rhett and Link.

Since he didn't have any bacon, he cried and cried until...until help came along in the form of an army of zombies. Then from out of the sky came Rhett and Link disguised as Super Hero and Sidekick!

Belvedere watched one of the videos and thought it was funny and then decided to watch another.

As Belvedere took off on his journey to search for the mythical duo, he ran into someone who would help him along the way: Dope Zebra.

Dope Zebra told Belvedere that the mystical Rhett and Link lived in a Valley; Ojai Valley to be exact. Before Belvedere could take off again, though, Dope Zebra said, "Be sure to look for my pants!"

Upon arriving in Ojai Valley, poor Belvedere was confused about what to look for first: the fabled and revered mythical duo, Rhett and Link, or Dope Zebra's pants.

He wasn't sure that zebras even WORE pants. Belvedere searched the valley, looking high and low for zebra pants and comedy duos. Just as he was about to give up on his journey, he heard a recorder playing in the distance. "What beautiful music!" thought Belvedere. He was entranced as the music became

louder and louder. Pretty soon he could see two tall figures coming towards him, but then- "Noooope!"

"Before you do anything, you'll need this!" said Chuck Norris, placing a Nilla Wafer Top Hat on Belvedere's head and running off before Belvedere had the chance to ask why. Confused and shocked he continued the search for the mythical duo and pants. After hours and hours of searching he saw the duo having waffles with chia lincoln, but alas, there was a battle between them: a war of t-shirts.

Bevedere ran over to intervene in the battle, "Please cease all conflict, O fabled and revered mythical duo, I need your assistance in finding the realm of Baconlandia where I may live out my days in love and acceptance.....and a zebra needs some pants."

"Wait, zebras wear PANTS?" Link was abashed. Rhett, however, had last seen those "zebra pants" on a strange squirrel-like beast commonly known as the Randler.

"The Randler is normally found near the Mythical Tree," said Link, "It's a bit far away from the trail to Baconlandia - but if you actually decide to go out to the tree and back this way to reach your destination, we might reward you with our Mythical Mail Boulder."

"Oh, fabled and revered mythical duo look upon me with favor as I undertake this quest to the Mythical Tree and the strange squirrel-like creature known as the Randler", said Belvedere, "I pledge to return with the pants in exchange for the Mythical Mail Boulder."

He ran across the nearby field, and saw the Mythical tree across a big-top/pond full of vicious clownsharks! He had to use his drutter to knock them out with mythical shoes. He aimed the drutter and fired, hitting a clown shark. As she was aiming for another they swam towards here, now aware of his presence. He swiftly moved as to not be detected. As she peered around a nearby tree, there standing in front of her was an angry Clown Shark.

"CLOOOOOWWWNNNNN SHAAARRRRKK!!!!!!" he roared. Startled, he fell to the ground.

Flooom! S/he spewed fire at a nearby firework, which blew into the air, spelling "Freelance Fireworks Hall of Fame." When s/he looked back towards the trunk of the Mythical tree, the ghastly clownshark was gone. And there, leaning against the tree was the RandLer. He was wearing the pants that Dope Zebra wanted, and they were Christmas sweatz! "Randler," Bevedere said "I am in desperate need of

the pants that you possess." But the RandLer said, "None may take these pants unless they take a challenge that will determine their knowledge of..... HOW TO KILL A MUSTACHE!!!"

Confused Bevedere accepted the challenge when a small homeschooler robbed the RandLer blind! The Christmas sweatz were gone! The homeschooler was nowhere to be seen, that is not to be seen by any human being, only a mythical beast could track him.

The RandLer pulled his boots up his leg and flexed his wings, the curly-haired homeschooler was getting away, but not on The RandLer's watch. With a swift flick of the tail, the RandLer swung himself out of the tree. He and Belvedere searched the nearby forests, but couldn't find any sign of the thief. Then, suddenly, Belvedere noticed a track of small mythical shoe prints, leading behind a large, even more mythical wheel.

They ran around it just in time to see the homeschooler suddenly spin the wheel and disappear into thin air. Without warning, Randler grabbed Belvedere with one hand and spun the wheel with the other. In a matter of moments, they appeared on a strange street that was filled dancing Dope Zebras.

After landing on the mythical street of Dope Zebra's, Belvedere decided to be a thoughtful guy and try to break loose from Randler. Randler finally loosened its grip and dropped Belvedere face first into a giant pile of pillows, he soon realized that he was now surrounded by Dope Zebra's.

Lifting his head out of the pillows and looking among the sea of dope zebras, Belvedere spotted the homeschooler! Hopping up and flapping his wings menacingly he then chased after the homeschooler that had the Dope Zebra's sweatz. The Dope Zebras followed in close pursuit.

Belvedere caught him. She took the sweatz from him, and said to the pursuing horde of dope zebras, "Attention! I need to get these to a certain member of the dope zebra tribe, please let me pass!"

The Head Zebra replied to Belvedere saying, "Young Cockatrice, we are not out to harm you. The zebra you speak of is an outcast from our tribe, he just wants these garments to make himself look MORE mythical than the rest of us. Give back the pants, return to the fabled and mythical duo and then complete your quest."

Though Belvedere felt like he failed Dope Zebra when he gave the Leader the pants, he was happy that he could return to his goal: getting to Baconlandia. He turned around and saw the RandLer jumping towards the pile of pillows. Before

it had a chance to teleport back to Ojai Valley, Belvedere grabbed its foot to catch a ride.

Upon arriving back in Ojai Valley, Belvedere and the RandLer once again set out to find the revered and mythical duo, Rhett and Link, and to learn the directions to the wonderful place called Baonlandia.

But the Mythical Duo was nowhere to be seen. They searched through all of Ojai Valley and could not find them. As they were knocking on doors, the RandLer spotted what he thought to be a cheetah riding a car. "Nope", said Belvedere, "It's Chuck Testa!"

The car parked in front of the house. Its mailbox had 'Julie McNight' written on it. '

"Let's go! He might know something.", said Belvedere, and they hurried towards the house.

Belvedere and the Randler went into the house, and saw Chuck Testa talking to Julie McNight. Belvedere addressed Chuck Testa saying, "Chuck Testa, I need to know where the mythical duo are so that I can continue my quest for Baconlandia. Do you know where they are?" Julie interrupted, "I just saw them drive by in their Ford Bronco. They stopped by and said something about getting a call from an alien world! They are headed over to S.E.T.I!!!"

Belvedere thanked her and rushed outside. "Let's go right away!", he exclaimed. The RandLer shook his head and mumbled, "I don't know the way..."

Suddenly the Steampunk Tooth Fairy appeared in front of them. "I was there last night, looking for a replacement dollar bill machine," he said. "I've always been suspicious about where they get their 'funding'. Anyhow, I can take you there."

So the Steampunk ToothFairy grabbed Belvedere and the RandLer and flew them all the way to the S.E.T.I institute.

He left them right at the entrance of the building. They walked in and began to search for Rhett and Link. After a few minutes they could hear muttering coming from another room.

"So, do you have bacon in your planet and stuff?", said Link's voice.

"Of course! Wait, how do you know what bacon is?", said a voice in a canadian accent. As it came out of the shadow it was a 6'5 toddler.

Eventually, though, Belvedere realized that if he and Chuck Norris could not do such a task together, the recruitment of several people of high status, skill, and importance was necessary, and luckily he knew exactly who to start with.

Belvedere followed the sound of Link's voice into the depths of the building. Upon seeing the fabled and revered mythical duo, poor, weary Belvedere rushed over and knelt at their feet. "Please, please, tell me how to find the way to the wonderful place known as Baconlandia." The mythical duo looked down at the little cockatrice with kindness in their eyes. "Arise, and look no further", they declared, "Baconlandia was always within your reach. It is a magical place in the heart of every mythical beast who loves bacon." Belvedere was very happy but confused. "I've come a long way, O fabled and revered duo, how will I get back home?" Rhett and Link each rubbed the tired cockatrice's head with a strip of crisp, fresh bacon and told her to repeat the words, "Bacon makes it better" three times. In a flash Belvedere was back in her cozy nest with the smell of bacon lingering around. Everyone was happy and overjoyed at her return and vowed to be more understanding in the future.