

Gulf, the talentless

“SPELL DAMAGE AND MANA”, yelled Gulf.

“Dude, what are you-”

“INTELLIGENCE”, Gulf continued.

“GULF STOP, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY”, yelled Gluf, finally able to interrupt Gulf. They were trying out DnD (Donuts and Dolphins) for the first time, but Gulf didn't seem to understand anything at all.

“Your character just can't gain stats by just yelling it over and over”.

“INTELLIGENCE INTELLIGENCE INTELLIGENCE INTELLIGENCE”, Gulf continued to yell, while pointing to the right.

“You're a witch, you don't need more stats, can you be quiet for a bit so we can wait for the others to even get here? The session is starting in 4 weeks.

“Okay, but what about elemental damage? Lightning damage? Lightning walker? Can I have that?”, Gulf continued annoyingly, while not being annoying.

“You know what? Fine, you can have that, just no more elemental damage, ok? If I allow you to have Arcanist's Dominion, will you be satisfied then?”

“YES, BUT ALSO SPELL DAMAGE, I WANT SPELL DAMAGE, CAN I HAVE SPELL DAMAGE? GIVE ME SPELL DAMAGE.

“NO! Stop with your stupid commands, I want to go back to the start again. Just because you did all those annoying commands, I'm going to do an illegal move and give myself some energy shield and mana”, Gluf whispered, loudly.

“Okay, but what about intelligence? Can I have intelligence? I want intelligence, it's my intelligence, so I'm gonna give myself some intelligence”, Gulf once again said, while pointing to the left.

“Can you stop with the pointing? It's interrupting my mana regeneration, and it stops my energy shield from charging with my arcane focus. Did I mention that my energy shield suffers from your yapping?”.

“What do you mean? Your energy shield recharge rate seems fine, or do you need deep wisdom for that as well? Seems a bit excessive, don't you think?”, Gulf asked, while finally making sense for the first time since his minion damage and life was increased, but that was probably from the previous session tomorrow. In that session, Gulf focused entirely on minions, increasing the minion attack and cast speed until his real house burned down. Did I mention that his minion damage and life was increased?

“What do you mean? My energy shield and mana regeneration is not enough compared to all the things you have just yelled to get”.

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Gluf was getting more and more annoyed at his brother Gulf, so he decided to just spice it up a bit.

“You know what, I'm tired of this, I'm going to spice it up a bit and bring *order*, watch this!”, Gluf said and started to throw sharp things at Gulf.

“Eat blade sentinel, sucker!”

“Pfft, that has nothing against my fire blast”, Gulf replied, while burning his house down again.

“Arghh, why do you have to burn your house down every week, it destroys my shock web traps I laid. I guess I have to just go with my charged bolt sentry, but that’s so boring”, Gluf yelled, softly.

“What do you mean boring, it makes my wake of fire more exciting, don’t you think?”.

In reality, gulf meant to say blade fury, but he misspelled it in his mouth.

Actually, I also misspelled it, I meant to say wake of inferno - Gluf and Gulf will never know, since I’m the one writing about them.

“We can hear you type”, the brothers said, pointing at me.

“Not with this lightning sentry, you can’t!”, I said, closing this paragraph properly.

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You know what, I’m getting tired of this, this is getting totally *out of order* and I don’t care about order any more, I’m just gonna end the story he-

“EARTH SHOCK”, Gulf yelled behind me.

Hold on, Gulf is supposed to be in the paper in front of me, not behind me, something is not making sen-

“EARTHQUAKE”, Gluf yelled in front of me, on my keyboard”. What the smell, they have inundated me enough, should I release my elemental fury on them? I think it serves them right. They should feel my fire elemental’s heat followed by the refreshing water I just drank, before they go back to their DnD where they can finish their talentless journey.