Natre loved stacking bottles. He just didn’t like his friends jokes making fun of his name. Saying stuff like Later Gator or Later Later or Later Natre or Gator Natre. Stacking bottles was fun. It took precision of a lot of other abilities. Timing, patience, care. His friend would always get his name mixed up with Later. Because he was an imbecile. He would even come in his room and terrorize the lego contraptions and Bottles stackings.

He wanted to play a prank on Ben but had no idea how to do that sort of thing. He wasn’t so creative and couldn’t think of any real prank to get over this hump in their relationship. That was natre’s thoughts. Natre was the oddball with to much self control and ben was the thoughtful one with no self control at all.

Natre had no idea why people took him serious. Or came to Natre’s home and terrorized it. This whole idea was like some random show on television like a prank call by bart simpson and the cops never come to see why hes doing that to moe. And for moe to just complain to his clients.

Natre was a tater. Is what Ben first said when Natre complained about not paying attention to the right people. Natre loved his name just got tired of people making fun of him. Ben even slapped his ass when he said it. Hey tater pat pat. Like we were in some football scene in