



16 Augustus 2016

Worldfamous in Zwolle

Micheal

This is the story of Michael.
The loneliest boy in town.
sings This is the story of Michael.
The ugliest boy in town.
Ugly and weak.
They called him a freak!
So he lived on his own, underground..
So he lived on his own, underground..
So he lived on his own, underground..



Tony

Tony is the main antagonist in Don't Hug Me I'm Scared 2. He teaches the puppets about time before decaying them alive . He is voiced by Baker Terry. Tony is a black clock with a blue face and four lines to indicate the 3, 6, 9 and 12 on a clock. He has a yellow bowtie on the bottom of the clock part, which seems to disappear multiple times in the video. He's significantly bigger than the Sketchbook and his arms have white gloves at the end.

Roy

Roy is Yellow Guy's father and the main antagonist of the Don't Hug Me I'm Scared series. Roy's first appearance was in the episode Don't Hug Me I'm Scared 2 - Time. It is suggested in Don't Hug Me I'm Scared 6 that he's the "puppet master" of the series. If you look for him, you will find that, excluding the first one, Roy can be found in all of the "DHMIS"s For example, he can be found in the crowd of people surrounding Yellow Guy (who is called Doi and Manny by the fans) in the 3rd DHMIS. Roy has also been speculated to have created some sort of demented experience for his son since an interview was released in which Roy said Yellow Guy is taking a "trip to punish land".



The best NEWSPAPER

Don't hug me I'm scared scares the internet



What's your favorite idea? Mine is being creative. How do you get the idea? I just try to think creatively. Now when you look at this orange. Tell me please, what do you see? It's just a boring old orange! Maybe to you, but not to me. I see a silly face! (wow!) Walking around and smiling at me. I don't see what you mean. Cause you're not thinking creatively! So take a look at my hair. (Cool!) I use my hair to express myself That sounds really boring. I use my hair to express myself.

Now when you stare at the clouds in the sky Don't you find it exciting? (No) Come on, take another look. (Oh right!) I can see a hat, I can see a cat. I can see a man with a baseball bat. I can see a dog, I can see a frog. I can see a ladder leaning on a log. Think you're getting the hang of it now. Using your minds, to have a good time. I might paint a picture of a clown. Whoa there, friend, you might need to slow down! Here's another good tip! (Yeah?) Of how to be a creative wit. Kids, go and collect some leaves and sticks. And arrange them into your favorite color. Blue! Red! Green! Green is not a creative color. There's one more thing that you need to know. Before you let your creativity flow. Listen to your heart, listen to the rain. Listen to the voices in your

brain. Come on guys, let's get creative! Get creative! Now, let's all agree to never be creative again. C'mon guys stop mucking around; we only have five minutes until our show is on. That's not enough time! There is always time for a song. What? Who is that? Time is a tool you can put on the wall, Or wear it on your wrist. The past is far behind us; The future doesn't exist. Oh. What's the time? It's quarter to nine; Time to have a bath. What do you mean? We're already clean. Scrub, scrub, scrub 'til the water's brown. Time is a ruler to measure the day. It doesn't go backwards, only one way. Watch it go round like a merry-go-round. Going so fast like a merry-go-round. Let's go on a journey. A journey through time. A time that's changing all the time. It's time to go to

time. But we don't really want to; we're going to miss our show. Don't be stupid, friends. C'mon! It's time to go. Time is old, like the Victorian times. With cobbles and plague and speaking in rhyme. With cobbles and chimneys, a simpler time. With cobbles and sawdust and batteries and slime. This tree that is old has circles inside. The tree that is older has shriveled and died. The apple that's fresh is ripe to the core. And I'm not over time and I'm not anymore. Time can be told by the moon or the sun, but time flies fast when you're having fun. There's a time and a place for mucking around! Like birthdays! And camping! I'm friends with my dad. And then what happened after the olden days? Time went new and got old, like history. Stuff from the past went into a mystery. An old man died. But look! A computer! Everything's cool! It's the future! Time is now. The future anew. Look at all the wonderful things you can do. With gadgets and gizmos and email addresses.

June 19th

Isn't it nice to finally be outside on such a beautiful day? Yes! And I've packed us a delicious chicken picnic! Huh? *swats the butterfly, killing it* Pesky bee! Hmmmm, he seems upset about something. I wonder what will happen?

Have you ever wondered why we're here? What's it all about? You've no idea. And everywhere you look, all you see is hatred. And darkness, death and fear. But you know it doesn't have to be. That I hate you, and you hate me. Cause even though we're different, it doesn't make a difference.

And we can live in harmony! No, you don't know who I am. But maybe I could hold your hand. And together we can understand about love! Huh, I feel tingly! Yes, that's love, my friend, and it's time for you to learn all about it! *giggles* And do you ever feel like life's unfair. Cause everybody hates you, and no one cares! But if you follow me. Maybe you'll see. That love is everywhere! What is love, is it in the sky? No, it's a feeling, deep inside. Because I'm hungry. No, you're lonely! I can see it in your eyes. I don't understand. Don't worry! You will soon. Come and meet some of my

friends; they know all about love. Come on, just over the rainbow! Oh look, there he goes, flying through the sky. Maybe, we should follow him, or we'll get left behind. Yes, but there's lots of chicken left. And I'd like to eat the chicken! I'd also like to eat the chicken; let's do that instead. So here we are with all my friends. And they love you, all of them! Yes we do! It is true! We love you! And you love us too! *laughs* I love you too, furry boy. *laughs* Harder! Now we've eaten the chicken, I don't know what to do. Maybe we should look for our friend. Isn't that what friends do?