

The day in the life of Dellulli's Mum

The Beast awakens armpits still sweating from the night before. "The Beast", also best known as Dellulli's mum, is a ravenous monster... preying on vulnerable children, and sucking them into her armpits within seconds. The beast crinkles her nose, smelling something nearby.

sniff sniff Then suddenly her eyes open wide.

"Is that what I think it is?? No, it couldn't possibly be. nobody would dare in my house." She was smelling the laughter coming from her eldest daughter, aka Dellulli.

Her daughter Dellulli was a normal student living in Australia, some say she wouldn't even hurt a fly. I say they don't know her well enough then. As nice as she was, Dellulli did have a breaking point. one that her mother would soon regret to see.

The Beast begins to stomp down the hall... big as a hippo, but as fast as a cheetah. You can almost hear the floorboards creaking with every step. As she makes her way into the living room where her daughter sits on the couch, she sees Dellulli on her laptop smiling at the screen. Rage fuels the Beast, armpits charging up to be used and cheeks flushed red with anger.

Now, for everyone curious as to what Dellulli could possibly be laughing and smiling at? It was her dear friend Edward. A really cool, funny, smart, and rich guy. He never failed to make her laugh, which in reality is a bad thing for Dellulli.

The beast glares at her daughter, ready to snatch the laptop from her hands. Dellulli's sisters (who often smell like pee) watch in tension...

The room is so silent, the sound of nearby flies' buzzing is all you can hear.

"Ahem." The beast clears her throat, which also grabs her daughter's attention. Then without a second's notice, she snatches the laptop from Dellulli's lap... placing it snug under her armpit.

"You can get this back AFTER you drink your milk." Dellulli's eyes darted to the kitchen table, seeing a glass of warm milk and a singular Milo packet sitting beside it. She gulps as she prepares herself for the challenging task at hand.

Dellulli approaches the glass of milk as the Beast watches menacingly behind her... making sure she drinks every last drop. Dellulli picks up the milk, closes her eyes and begins to chug. Emptying the glass and slamming it back on the table. The Beast watches with her arms crossed and nostrils flaring. She's

forced to give Dellulli's laptop back which is now covered in armpit sweat. Dellulli goes back to texting her dear friend Edward.

Except what Dellulli didn't realize was... a tiny mutant fly slipped into her milk at the last second, causing her to drink it.

Some time passes, the Beast is preparing dinner for the family. Dellulli is on the couch with her pee smelling sisters when her back starts to hurt.

She thinks to herself. "Eh, it's probably just because I'm fat and carrying all this weight." Little does she know, fly wings are growing from her back. Suddenly, sharp pains hit...causing Dellulli to cry out. Her stinky sisters instantly laugh. The beast hears the commotion and storms In.

Dellulli is curled up in a ball. The Beast taps her foot as she towers over her daughter, assuming she's faking her injuries. Then she goes to pick Dellulli up... when wings spurt out her back. Dellulli flies up, everyone is in shock. Except, the Beast isn't frightened... she's impressed almost. Excited at the thought of a worthy opponent. The sisters scurry like rats... Dellulli and her beastly mother in a stareoff.

Dellulli has the high ground, finding herself with an advantage. Her powerful fly wings flapped in the air. She suddenly low kicks her mother in the face POW

The Beast falls to the ground, holding her face in pain as blood drips from her nose. Dellulli stares down at her before she speaks.

"That's for making me drink milk all these years. Now... my bones are stronger than ever and I'm going to take over the world." She laughs like a crazy person. Putting her fist in the air and then flying right through the roof, off to begin her adventure of world domination.