

Animal

'N Sync gets drunk one night at Joey's place. "I wonder what type of cats you guys would be."

"Joey, your wasted." Lance said from Justin's lap.

"Lance, You would be a gray and white tabby with those cute green eyes." He said with an Irish accent. Justin giggled.

"You would be a basic tabby, and a white diamond would be on your head. A cat with blue eyes, Justin." Lance grinned and shot down the rest of his bear.

"What about me Joe? What about me?" Chris jumped up and down where he was sitting next to Jc. Jc tried to hold him down.

"Um... a black and white. Brown eyes, of course." He clapped his hands and fell down onto Jc's lap.

"Would you be an orange cat with blue eyes?" Chris asked Jc with a puppy-dog face. Jc sighed.

"Why not, honey. Now go to sleep and stop breathing heavily into my face. It stinks." Chris laughed and passed out. Lance was drooling onto Justin's lap, both asleep. Jc threw his head back onto the couch and passed out with the others. Joey sighed and watched as the meteor shower they were planning to watch began. As he fell asleep, he thought: What would it be like if they were cats?

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"That stupid Joey!" Justin cried. "Damn him to hell!"

"Justin, what does he have to do with us being cats?" Lance asked. Joey opened an eye, spying two cats on the floor pacing. Once both were open, he saw two others on the couch. One was licking his self.

"Hey, I can lick my balls! I'm flexible for once in my life." The black and white one said, while licking himself.

"Jc could bend like that before he was a cat." The cat next to it seemed to smile and continued to lick his paw.

"This sucks. Joey!!!" The tabby cat cried, looking at Joey. Joey looked back thoroughly confused.

“I don't think he understands cat.” The orange cat said, jumping from the couch and walked toward the gray one. The black and white one followed enthusiastically.

“No, I heard you loud and clear. WHAT THE HELL?” He yelled. The black and white one jumped up into his lap, staring into his eyes with a glare.

“Lucky you, now scratch my ears!” Joey put his hand behind the cat's ears and scratched. It started to purr.

“Chris?” The cat purred louder.

“That's my name. Don't... that feels good.” He arched into Joey's hand.

“Don't you remember last night?” The orange cat that sounded like Jc asked. Joey nodded as it came flooding into his head. Damn it! He thought.

“Hi Jc.”

“Ello.” Jc stretched and Chris hopped down.

“If you're wondering, the gray one who still has his cute green eyes that anyone can get lost in...” Jc started.

Justin hissed. “Back off, he's mine!”

“Please don't fight over the Bass.” The gray one said. “There is plenty to go around.”

“Of course only you can put up with Justin's nonsense, Lance.” Joey said, leaning forward and putting his head into his hands sighing.

“I'm hungry.” Justin meowed, rubbing against his boyfriend. The others meowed in response.

“Like tuna?” Joey was very confused about what was going on. Justin nodded his head the best he could and Joey walked into the kitchen. He prepared dishes of Al-la-tuna (tuna on a plate) and called them all in.

“Here kitty, kitty kitties!”

“Do that again, I take your tongue.” Jc said prancing into the kitchen. Chris, of course, was hot on his tail (literally).

“God, Jc. I just love to see what you can go with that tail of yours.” Joey shuddered.

“Where are the lambs?”

“For now they are the kittens, very active kittens for that matter.” Joey shuddered again and watched Jc and Chris eat their food. Weird, that the fact their tails almost had minds of their own. This really isn't going to be fun, is it? Joey thought, smiling.

“Meow!” Justin came prancing into the kitchen, immediately going for his food dish. Lance darted in, tackling Justin and biting him.

“Hey!” Joey cried. Lance got off of Justin and went for his food. “What was that for?”

“He bit me first!” Lance said with a mouth full. Joey groaned.

“None of you are going to make this fun for me, are you?” He just heard them meow into their dishes.

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Joey was about to pull his hair out. The four guy cats were so horney that they humped everything they could; even his legs.

“Joe! Meow; let me out.” Jc cried from the closet. Chris rubbed against the door, meowing in return. Joey turned the page in his magazine.

“Joe, let him out.” Lance jumped on his lap, kneading into his thigh.

“Keep bugging me and I'll lock you in there too.” He pushed Lance to the ground hard, and he hissed at him. “Oh shut up. That doesn't work with me.”

“What did Jc do wrong any ways?” Justin asked from the chair he was clawing at. Joey was thinking about putting Justin outside, but he might run off. But, then again-

“He humped my leg AND clawed my furniture. I thought cat nip was suppose to mellow you guys out?”

“Some yes, some hell no.” Chris walked in, pouncing on Joey. “Let my boyfriend free dick!” He cried. Joey screamed when Chris started to bite him.

“Okay, that's it.” Joey yelled. He hit Chris with the magazine and grabbed him off the floor. He opened the closet door, pulling Jc out. Joey walked to the front door, opening it and throwing both out. “Get out of my face!” He slammed the door, locking it and walking into his bedroom. Joey threw himself on his bed and screamed. Lance ran in and sat at the end of the bed, waiting until Joey calmed down.

“Joe?” He asked once he stopped the screaming. He mumbled. “Are you okay?”

“I will get you all fixed! I will send you to the pound and leave you there! Why me, why me, why me? Why did I have to get stuck with horney and insane cats?”

“Someone had to.” Justin replied from the ground. Joey lifted his head, seeing Justin lie on the ground and rolling onto his back. Joey reached down and rubbed his tummy gently. Just then, he got up and jumped on the bed. Lance and Justin curled up together, both purring gently.

“You guys are so happy together. But Chris and Jc, they are driving me nuts!”

“Lock them in a kennel together and let us tease them?” Justin suggested. Lance put his paw on his head, smiling with his eyes closed.

“Nah. That wouldn’t shut up.” Joey said. He petted both Lance and Justin. He picked up Lance, holding him. Lance purred when Joey stroked his head and scratched his ears.

“I wish you guys would change back.” He said quietly. Justin rubbed around Joey’s waist, purring also.

“We do too Joe. I’m sure we’ll change back eventually.” Joey put Lance down and lied on his stomach. Lance and Justin curled up on his back and fell asleep. “Us too Joe.” Joey thought about it, and knew they couldn’t stay cats forever. He heard clawing at his window, looking over and seeing Jc and Chris sitting there.

“We’re sorry. Let us it, meow.” Jc said. Joey closed his eyes and fell asleep.

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A month later, Joey woke up to a huge weight on his back. He tried to roll over, but the thing groaned and said, “Let us sleep, meow.”

Joey shot up, throwing the figure off of him. Four naked men were sprawled all over his big bed. He shouted in joy, “Your back. Praise the lord!” Lance opened his eyes.

“Joey? What the hell?” He sat up, rubbing his face. He looked down, noticing Justin on his lap and tapped his back. “Juju?” He asked. Justin moaned and rubbed his face into Lance’s crotch. Lance gasped. “Justin, your in my-“ Justin licked his mouth, opening his eyes. He launched himself up, darting back and forth between an embarrassed Lance (because he just licked his dick) and a bewildered Joey.

Joey pushed Jc off of him fully. “Nice going dude.” Justin smiled and started to laugh, pouncing on Lance. It would take a while for the cattiness to go all away, but Joey didn’t mind. They could finally quit eating his food and leave.

“I’m not a cat, you’re not a cat. We’re back!” Justin sung out. Lance chuckled along with him.

“I’m naked!” Jc sat up and gasped. He fell off the bed on accident and winced.

“I’ll cover you baby.” Chris rolled off the bed purposely and landed on Jc, both giggling.

“Dude, you’ve gained more weight. You ate too much as a cat.” Jc cried from underneath Chris who was kissing him all over the face. Joey buried himself under the covers and blushed as his friends made out in his room.

“Now I wish you were cats again so I didn’t know what you were doing.” Joey fled the room. The guys stopped, including Joey. “Wait, no I don’t. I wish you would leave my house!” He turned and there were four smiling faces.

“That’s better.” Lance pulled Justin back on top of him and Joey walked into his kitchen, making plenty of coffee for himself.

“God, I never want to see another cat again.” There was a knock on his door. Joey went to answer it with a slight smile. “Yes?” He opened the door, and his smile fell. A little kitten was struggling to climb out of a box on his doorstep. Joey started to cry.

“On, no.”

THE END!