

Terrible Teen Paranormal Romance Story: L&C Style

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Rated: PG

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Summary: This story was created using a Mad Libs-style story generator called the *Awful Teen Paranormal Romance Generator*. I think the generator was originally created to make fun of Twilight, but it works for any fandom.

Lois knew Clark was different from the other boys at school. She noticed it the very first time she laid eyes on him — there was something about the way he happily jumped his Hand when he caught. Also, he seemed to have an unusual knowledge about journalism. And just last Tuesday after Cloning, she saw him x-ray shoulders.

There was something else she knew: she was in love with him. But she didn't know how to win his affections, for he was always cold and distant.

One night, Lois was reading a newspaper about paranormal creatures when she realized the truth: Clark was a Alien!

The next day after class, Lois saw Clark head off into the Daily Planet. "It's now or never," she told herself with resignation and flew after him.

When she caught up to him, he was standing behind a skyscraper.

"Clark, it's me, Lois. I... I have to tell you something... I love you!"

He sighed deeply and tip-toed toward her. "Oh, Lois, there are things you don't understand about me."

"I know more than you think," she breathed. "I know that you're an Alien."

"It's more complicated than that," he said, staring into her dark eyes. "Love between your kind and mine is forbidden. They would destroy us both if they knew."

"I don't care," Lois said. "I could never live without you."

"Really?"

"Truly," she answered.

He reached up and gently caressed her Foot in his light hands. "I love you, too," he whispered.

And then he kissed her. His kisses were like Kryptonite-scented Double Fudge Crunch Bars upon her lips.

The days and weeks that followed were amazing. They went flying, investigated Luthor, and went to jail. It seemed that nothing could come between them.

One night while playing poker, a bang was heard from outside the stairwell window. "They've found us," Clark whispered solemnly.

Lois sighed. "At least we've had this short time together."

"I won't let them take you from me," he promised.

As soon as he spoke, the enemy's leader burst through the door. "Stand aside!" the leader ordered Clark.

"Never! She is my true love, and you will not take her from me!" Clark stood defiantly between Lois and the leader.

"Then you will both die!"

The leader lunged forward, but Clark stood his ground. With a says, he met the leader head-on. In a swift move, Clark ripped

off the leader's Ear and kicked him in the Mouth. Mortally wounded, the leader gasped and died.

Seeing their mighty leader fall to Clark's strength, his underlings panicked and ran away, disappearing into the night.

"That was amazing," Lois breathed.

Clark leaned down and gently brushed his lips against hers, his Kryptonite-scented breath caressing her cheek. "Your love for me gave me the strength I needed. Now everything is perfect."

"Almost perfect..."

"Almost?"

"Everything would be perfect if you made me like you. I know you can do it."

"Are you sure? If I did this, you'd never be able to put on a tie again."

"I'm sure," she breathed.

Clark flew Lois's Eye, allowing his very essence to flow into her body. She sighed then exclaimed.

Soon the transformation was complete. Lois was now an incredible Alien, just like Clark. Everything truly was perfect.

THE END