

THE UNEXPECTED

The weirdest part about life is that you can never predict what's going to happen next. It can sometimes be the weirdest surprise. I walked over to the kitchen table to eat breakfast before I go to school. As I was walking to my bus stop, I noticed walking bananas (yes, walking bananas) all of them were just walking there. They were just these tiny little fruits walking in the middle of the street. I'm surprised that they didn't get run over yet. As soon as they saw me they ran the opposite direction, toward the highway. I entered on the bus. I sat in the front row. The bus was cruising along; the bus driver likes to take a shortcut through the desert to get to the next stop quicker. We were zipping along the desert. Cactus's were all around us. All of the sudden, the bus breaks down, everyone panics like it's the end of the world. Everybody was screaming, it was driving me nuts. A bunch of kids all screaming "oh no, the bus broke, we are stuck in middle of the desert, I'm going to miss my science quiz" and then they all fall down, start crying, and start to suck their thumbs like babies. I ran the opposite direction. Away from all the chaos, crying, and screaming. Pretty soon I started to get lost, but I didn't care, as long as I'm away from all that screaming and crying. Now I had no idea where I was, ok I know you're probably not going to believe this, but Justin

Timberlake just popped out of nowhere. "Crank it boys!" Justin Timberlake screamed to his band. "No, please don't sing" I said, also Michael Jackson appeared from underground. "That's right Justin" Michael Jackson said "nobody likes your music, everybody wants to listen to my awesome album thriller" "screw thriller" Justin yelled "and where did you come from, your dead" okay now they are starting to argue and well its getting pretty weird. "My body is dead, but my spirit is very much alive" Michael said in that wise voice "don't get all technical with me" Justin exclaimed now this argument is getting really annoying. Ok now 50 cent just appeared in the air, I have no idea how, but it was pretty cool. Now, 50 cent was picking a fight with Michael Jackson and Justin Timberlake. "LISTEN!" 50 cent screamed "JUSTIN, YOU CAN'T SING AND YOUR SONGS MAKE NO SENSE, AND AS FOR YOU MICHEAL, STOP TRYING TO COMPETE WITH OTHER SINGERS YOUR DEAD, FORGET ABOUT IT, AND YOUR MUSIC ISN'T EVEN THAT GREAT! 50 cent was going on a rampage, and now 50 cent is fighting Justin Timberlake and rapping a song at the same time, and for some weird reason, I can see a little kid in the corner playing with an Iphone. The strangest part is, his iphone is turned off. So basically he's tapping on black screen. I don't know how that's entertaining in any way at all. Well, I don't know what to do. I'm stuck in the desert completely lost. I

don't think I'll get any directions from, Justin Timberlake or 50 cent. I won't even bother asking Michael Jackson for directions because he's dead. Now I started to turn the opposite way. This fight is starting to get ugly. I sprinted down the desert. There was a motorcycle in front of me. As soon as the driver saw me, it turned on the engine, and started charging toward me. This is getting crazy, what I am supposed to do? A random motorcycle is charging toward you at full speed. Well anyway, I just turned left, and dove onto the dirt. I had an idea, but it was too dangerous. What I want to do is get a cactus, and then I'm gonna lie down and put the cactus next to me so I can wait until the driver comes, then I roll out of the way and he will flip over but I have the following problem: if I carry a cactus it will put holes in my hands and hurt like crazy, before I got to do anything, the motorcycle was very close now. I just dove to the right, the motorcycle zoomed past me. I took it as an advantage and ran. But for some reason the motorcycle didn't turn around, it just kept going straight. All of the sudden there was a huge explosion. The motorcycle was on the ground, but the driver disappeared. And to the weirdest surprise, on the other end of the motorcycle was Justin Timberlake holding packs of dynamite. "Now will you let me sing" Justin Timberlake screamed "I saved your life!" I just ignored him and sprinted down the

desert. I was very tired. I dozed off by some cacti.
The weirdest dream just occurred to me.....

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