

Friday the 13th in the Land of Stupid

By Geoige Pupa

Long ago and far away, in the Land of Stupid, the pickle and the mushroom decided to see what day it was. They looked at the calendar and saw that it was Friday the 13th. They weren't very cheerful about this, because bad things always happened to them on Friday the 13th. So, they got defensive and ripped up the calendar. Of course, they didn't know that it was an explosive calendar.

Luckily for the rest of the neighborhood, it wasn't very expressive. It only blew up the pickle and Mushroom's house. Their neighbors tried to be indirectly helpful by throwing wood at them and telling them to use it. The pickle and the mushroom did use it. They built a new house just like the last one. Then they went to the hospital, because they were on fire.

There was a really big, fat, hairy, slobbery nurse waiting for them after the flames were put out. She looked kind of like Jabba the Hutt with hair. She was very powerful, so it was predictable that they could not escape her. She gave them five-sextillion injections and beat them up for crying too loud.

Then they spoke with her promoter, a good friend of theirs and the mushroom's cousin, Le Toadstool. He found the nurse and killed her, because he was very protective of his friends.

Then, as they were walking home, some big lizard started eating every fungus in the Land of Stupid. Just as he was about to eat Le Toadstool, Le Toadstool asked if the fungi were returnable. The lizard then shot them out of his throat. Le Toadstool was still ungrateful, because that's the way he was, so he punched the lizard, with a wonderful punch, right in his unresentful face, and the lizard was sent to the moon by the force of it. And they all lived strangely ever after.

The End

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July 2008

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