G’s Story

Word Count 508

 Garrett was a cowboy living in the quiet community of Cotopaxi. Most kids love feeling the hot sun beating on their faces and the laughter of friends all around them, but not Garrett. He likes the cold crisp of fog in the air and the quiet feeling before the sun comes up over the mountains. Garrett loves the adrenaline running through his body in the morning when he sees an elk. Most people say it is too cold in the morning, but not Garrett. He loves the crisp air in the morning and the smell of elk.

 One day, Garrett fell asleep under the amazing beautiful stars and had a dream. He dreamed he was a super dog named tongue dog that could launch tongues out of his mouth. The criminals hated tongue dogs because of their warm, wet, and soggy tongues. The tongues would rag like a rope and tighten like an anaconda crushing the bones of its prey. They would fall over with broken tail bones. The cops never knew how they all had a fractured tailbones. Then one gloomy winter day, the super dog vanished because he had a tongue jam, but today was the worst of all. Everyone was so sad that their hero had fallen.

 Garrett woke up so afraid that he thought he was dead, but then he realized it was just a dream. So he fell back asleep, but this time he had a dream that he was a giant named Chubby, and he said

 “Where the heck am I?”

Then he realized he was in his house with a big juicy cheeseburger. He was still hungry and disappointed that his house was full of furniture, so he started eating his home and everything in it except himself. He kept eating and eating until he had eaten the whole world, and the only thing left was a pig eating a donut. Then he suddenly saw the biscuit bandit. His worst enemy was going for the donut, so Chubby grabbed a few planets and the sun to make a jetpack, and then he grabbed the pig and gobbled it down. Then Chubby chased the Biscuit Bandit around what used to be earth.

 Then Garrett awoke to see that his sister had put a bunch of makeup on him and left a note saying, “if you want breakfast, you better hurry in the house or I will eat it all. Love Tiffany.”

So Garrett ran in as fast as he could to get some eggs and bacon. Unfortunately, when he opened the door, all of his sister's friends snapped a picture of him in a dress and makeup. He was so embarrassed that he ran out of the kitchen to his room and instantly ripped off the dress. He took off the girly smelling makeup. He then put on some man spray, and then ran downstairs to eat some breakfast. He grabbed the last piece of bacon, and the last runny juicy egg from the pan, and then he enjoyed his yummy breakfast.