Word Count: 778

Why You Shouldn’t Work At a Propane Company

 Kevin woke up late. It was around the time of 9:50 AM, ten minutes right before his interview at his local propane company. The drive was only five minutes. Surely he could even run to his destination. However, he decided to skip the interview, as he had a peculiar feeling inside.

 First of all, the last time he remembered, Hank Hill did not live in a stylish house. That was all Kevin Macklemore wanted to buy for his dad. However, there was one specific reason he skipped the interview; a dream. He fell fast asleep last night when he suddenly heard a voice go through his body. It stated, “You are free to choose, but you aren’t free from the consequences. Get rich or die trying. Go the other way….”

 He had been thinking about that, awake at three in the morning questioning it. He would skip the interview and find an easier way to get what he wanted.  He couldn’t do any of the incredibly easy things like drug dealing; he would be living in a tiny remote house, and since the year is 2040, nobody is a successful drug dealer anymore. Eventually, he thought of a simple way.

 Get lucky! If he had another one of those voices in his paralyzed body in the middle of the night, it could possibly lead him in the correct direction. All he had to do was take the first step in that direction, which could be any. So, he decided to take it into the lovely city of Los Angeles. Don’t worry, it’s a joke, he would not stoop that low. He lived in the much greater city of Atlanta, Georgia.

Kevin was walking down the sidewalk, looking for any possibly better job interviews or anything of that kind. Then, everything slowed down and got dim. Finally, he heard a voice; the same voice, and it said one word. “Run.”

 Everything went back to normal. He was back in his reality. He questioned what he had just heard, and when he turned around, there was a rampant truck on the loose. He understood! He was running as fast as he could forward when he saw a sign hanging from a building. It was advertising a new coffee shop called Aurora Coffee, and then it suddenly changed to one word. It stated, “Left.”

 Kevin did exactly as he was told and ran into an illuminated alleyway to his left. He no longer heard the roaring engine of a Ford F-150. The alleyway was littered with paper and cans. There was one specific piece of paper that stood out to him. It was a stylish check, written for $30,000. He had found it. The voice led to it! Now here’s the twist that surprised him.

 It was signed by his close relative, Benjamin Haggerty, who was known as Macklemore. That is where Kevin got his last name from, or otherwise, nickname. If you don’t know, Macklemore used to be a rapper back around 2010. Kevin was surprised to hear he was actually alive. Enough of that. Kevin finally took his first step. Hopefully, it would only get even better from this point on. He decided to take it and go back home to go to sleep.

 It was bloodshed. It was all gone. His beloved house, his pets, everything. He only saw a singular thing apart from the vibrant red. It was the check. The voice started to state, “Learn to manage your money, or the lack of it will take over you. Invest all the money you found in this moment. Don’t spend it. It will take years. It will be worth it.”

Kevin instantly woke up, and he knew what he had to do at that moment. He knew that for the next twenty years, he would use this to save up and finally buy his dad a house. And this is what Kevin did. There were many more lucky moments, including two more checks and several instances with the voice in his head. He ended up naming the voice Macklemore, so original.

 The year was 2074. Kevin was old, and his father was ill. Kevin finally had enough money to buy the house for his father once and for all. As soon as his father saw the house, the only two words he said was, “Thank you.” Kevin’s father spent the rest of his days in that lovely

home, and Kevin could remain happy. I’m joking, you thought I was serious? His voice bothered him for the rest of his life. Wouldn’t you be annoyed if your head told you that seagulls are sea eagles secretly?