



Mr walker is working his night shift as a bouncer at a club. He finds it hard to intimidate the people in line due to his small build and squeaky voice, so the job becomes much tougher than it really should be. Leaving him exhausted and thirsty by the time its morning.



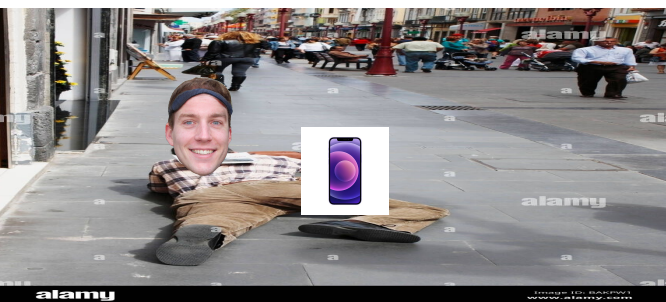
Mr walker, after getting a complete 2 hours of sleep can barely contain himself as it is finally time for his iconic daily walk. He cannot wait to savor all 20 miles this day.



Upon leaving his house, he is recognized by a group of thugs who he did not allow into the club, unfortunately turning what would have been a casual walk into a mad dash for his life.



Walker's iron endurance was his guardian angel in this situation as he managed to out last the thugs in the chase, but his legs were made for walking not running, so they gave out as soon as his life was no longer in danger.



Walker, 10 miles from his home, dragging his legs across the sidewalk suddenly notices he is thirsty. He needs a drink of water but doesn't have the means to mindlessly search for a source of water, until he remembers... OUR APP.



Using our technologically advanced system, he finds the closest water fountain, dragging the lower half of his body across the cement and climbing onto the fountain: he sips till he can sip no more. Within minutes he feels refreshed and rejuvenated, stands back on his feet and walks all the way home.

The Setting

Hugh Jaynus is a Communications major at the University of South Carolina.

He decides that he wants to walk from his dorm in the South Quad to the Journalism building on Main street.



The Journey

After a mere 2 minutes of walking, Hugh becomes so thirsty that he can't see straight. He decides to open the HydroHomie app to find the nearest water fountain.



The Journey (cont.)

Normally, he would be searching for a water fountain for minutes, dying of thirst in the process. Thankfully, HydroHomie shows him a map of all nearby water fountains and details of the fountains (e.g. temperature, operational status, height from the ground).



The Journey (cont. cont.)

Thirst quenched, Hugh now heads uphill towards the Journalism building.



The Journey (cont. cont. cont.)

Oh no! Hugh has walked 0.1km without drinking water! He is about to pass out!

He consults the HydroHomie map again to find a nearby water fountain.



The End

Hooray! Hugh has made it to his class! Without HydroHomie, he could've died from heat exhaustion. It's a good thing Hugh had the app installed, or he would have been removed from our_world.exe!



Our Story Begins Yo!!



On a day just like any other, Chad Craig was in the Thomas Cooper Library bathroom spitting some sick bars over a beat that was totally a Chad Craig original (he definitely stole it). Regardless, he was going in on the beat, a truly impressive display, especially considering he had just worked a double at his day job as Assistant Grill Top Manager at McDonalds.

Dehydration Strikes!



Chad sits down. “Dang...These fire verses have me working up a sweat! I’ve put so much of my soul into this biz that I don’t even wanna move! Plus I’m sooooo thirsty! Mannnn, nobodys around... maybe I’ll take a drink out the sink and be right to get back to my bars!” he thinks. But then, just as he is about to get up, the bathroom door flies open...

Slim and The Waterboys pop out!



And suddenly, the school's hottest rap group, "Slim and the Waterboys" appear! Almost as if he could sense Chad's "down bad-ness" Slim looks at him and rhymes "Ehh gads Craig you look bad! Like a flower that used up all the water it already had! You look really parched, like you could use a drink... Ayo don't tell me, were you headed for the sink?". With a shameful look on his face, Chad replies "You're right Slim... I was... it's just that my day job has me worn out! I spend hours over a hot grill then come here and spit fire in the booth! I need to rehydrate but I just don't know what to do!"

Someone put that man on!



Slim pauses for a moment, then pulls out his phone. "Boys this ain't a joke, our man needs a break... Here, lemme show him the app the Cock.java boys had to make!" he rhymes. "Chad take a look, it's got what you need, it'll help you find a nearby water fountain with lightning speed! There's one right down the hall, so what do you think? Do you wanna sip from a clean fountain or taste that muck from the sink?" Chad thinks for a moment. "Okay Slim, you've convinced me, do you think you and the boys could give me a hand though? I don't know if I'll make it on my own!"

Makin Moves!



“Sure Craig! You don’t have to beg! Someone grab his arms, and I’ll carry a leg. I’m tellin you man you’ll really like this. All these fountains have ratings so they’re not hit or miss” Slim says. “You can rate the fountains?” Chad inquires, “How does that work?”. “Well, if the water is cold and not full of mold, you can leave a star rating and comment, at least that’s what I’m told. The one we’re headed to is a 5 star, and really not far, you should favorite it for later, the buttons next to the search bar” Slim replies.

The Hydration Station



“We didn’t have time to wait in a line, the app is understanding and thinks that's just fine. It brought us here fast, on the quickest route, and it even alerts you if there's a wait for the spout! Now go ahead Craig, take you a drink! Go on, don't be shy, tell me what you think!” Slim freestyled.

The Verdict!



“Wow Slim! I feel like a brand new man! I’m all hydrated and ready to get back to working on my beats! I’m gonna download that app right away, it really saved my life!” Craig exclaims. (Andrew Mediavilla)

Ports

Brendon Shutley

Just as ben began to think about his NBA dreams he realized he had left his trusty newports at the playground with his freinds.



[This Photo](#) by Unknown Author is licensed under [CC BY-ND](#)

Ben steps out of his room only to find not his house, whos that in the background. It's john Travolta he says to use this excellent water app and he's been in here for weeks.



Ben walked into the street, and, for some reason, there was chaos. He stands unreasonably parched with no friends in sight. He then remembers what John told him in the backrooms and downloads that app.



Ben was able to find his water fountain and drink cool water with good water pressure.



And he was able to find a water fountain near a park where his friend Shia LaBeouf was standing around. He soon saw his ex-wife in the distant and realized he hadn't paid child support...ever. Time to go find his pack of ports.



Ben is hydrated, and he can smoke all of the
Newports he wants.

