Alex got up this morning feeling hungry. Nevermind, last night he ate a whole horse before going to bed and nearly farted himself into pieces. The thunder could be heard in most areas of the UK except north Scotland.

For breakfast he decided to have something lighter, so he only had a pallet of porridge and a drum of jam, size of a small house. After that he was feeling a little peckish, so he had a mid-size van of crisps and two roasted lambs. He then flushed it couple gallons of tea, water and seven buckets of juice. This helped local economy and farmers. Before lockdown he once went to a restaurant, but he ate everything in the restaurant, so they had to close the restaurant.