

Story Jam: The Dramatic Edition

Written by Izkaan – Same plot, more dramatic :)

In a little house in Ohio, lived a small boy called Rodrick. He lived with his parents and sister. One fateful night, his dad, whose name was Bob, went to get the dreaded milk late at night. Rodrick wasn't that happy with his dad leaving to get the milk, as his dad promised Rodrick to buy him Minecraft that night. However, it had to be delayed due to the trip to get the milk. It was urgent, as his baby sister was crying.

The night Bob had to go get the milk was a cold night, with some gentle winds. It was very relaxing, feeling the wind rush through his little hair stems. However, when Bob sat on his motorcycle, his face turned from happy to terrorize. The motorcycle was dreadfully low on fuel. However, despite all the evidence, Bob thought his talent

and skill would allow him to reach the fuel station, as it was nearby. Oh, how wrong he was.

As Bob was going to start his engines, Bob had a flashback to yesterday, when he was watching TV on his couch. A powerful thrust of wind had caused many trees in the Greater Ohio region to fall to a terrible death. This meant that the common route to the fuel station was most likely blocked.

This terrible occurrence meant that Bob had to make a plot-changing decision. Does he go to a fuel station that is quite a bit further, or does he go home empty-handed, with no milk, and with a motorcycle with no fuel in it? He might just make it to a fuel station, but it was not guaranteed. It was actually far from it, it was quite a big risk. It depended on the traffic, and if any other trees had not blocked his path to get the milk, going home would have seemed like the best option, as there was enough fuel to go home.

Bob contemplated this for a long 4.49 seconds, but after careful consideration, he decided to go to a nearby fuel station. As Bob turned the motorcycle engine back on,

the lights of the bike flashed, and he wondered whether he had made the correct choice.

Bob set off to the fuel station, driving cautiously at a measly 15 km/h. He tried coasting instead of breaking (to best use the speed he had), and turning off the engine at traffic lights, not letting those valuable liters of fuel go to waste. Bob valiantly tried his best to take his bike to a fuel station, but it just turned out Bob failed to save enough fuel to make it.

Hence, Bob was just a passenger, when his bike ground to a halt. He proceeded to park it next to a random person's house. Things were getting desperate, and Bob required the help of a tow truck, to take this to a fuel station, so that he could, at the very least, return home.

Bob scrambled through his contacts, trying to find a tow truck service that was open, as it was 10 p.m. and most businesses were starting to close for the night. Nevertheless, eventually, he was able to speak with a person, and he offered to tow his bike for a decent chunk of money. However, he lived in a city that was not exactly "nearby," as some may say. However, it was the only option available.

Bob had to pass the time while waiting for the tow truck to arrive. Bob had almost an hour to kill, so he decided to enable mobile data and watch “a few” TikToks. He wanted to watch more, but he was aware that he could not spend all his mobile data, as it was the start of a new month. However, this was a very expensive and stupid mistake. In the attempt to watch a “few” TikToks, Bob maxed out his mobile data and now runs out of paid internet. That meant Bob could not do anything entertaining on his phone, and the dire situation only began to get worse. This is when he realized apps like TikTok are designed to manipulate you, to ensure that you stay on their platform for the longest possible time.

The dark night sky, illuminated by yellow/white city lights, turned even darker. A group of dark gray clouds came from the horizon, bringing a light drizzle to the city. This was unfortunate, but not dire. However, the situation only got worse from here. The light drizzle, in a short amount of time, transformed into a monstrous, heavy thunderstorm. Bob heard the sound of heavy rain slamming on the rooftops of the houses and buildings near him. The wind meant that the leaves in the few remaining trees were moving like crazy. Nevertheless,

Bob still had to kill a minimum of half an hour, assuming the weather does not get any worse from here.

Thus, Bob rushed towards a big mall that was nearby. He entered the mall, and was greeted by the calming breeze, of the AC units. It was calm and gentle, unlike the wind outside his house. Bob hated standing up all his life, so he went on a quest to search for a chair.

After spending a good 10 minutes searching the first floor, Bob felt defeated. He was starting to get hungry, he was tired, bored, and needed a chair. However, Bob could not find any on the first floor. The rain was only getting heavier, with the night sky, hidden beneath the heavy rain. Bob had to accept the truth, which was that he had to stay here for longer than 30 mins. Bob was getting desperate. Besides, there would be many people, who were stuck, trying to find their own chair.

And as Bob was loosing hope, and was going to give up, he saw a green object in the distance. He was tired, but decided to check whether it was indeed a chair. And what he saw, was even better. It was a branded sofa. The sofa

was soft, and had a lush emerald green. The cushions were soft, like my brain. The sofa itself had a spongy texture, that would be comfortable enough to sleep in.

However, Bob had not ventured late at night to get a sofa (nor did he have the money to); he originally left home in search of some milk. Therefore, Bob used the sofa as a camping ground until the rain passed. He had quite a lot of time and no internet, so Bob went to the first floor to buy some snacks to eat.

After purchasing some snacks, Bob went back up, sat on the sofa, and began consuming his snacks. Most of them tasted delicious. After eating, Bob looked outside the window and saw that the rain was still very strong, so he decided to call the tow truck person to see when he would come.

(Call begins)

Bob: Hello, am I talking to the tow truck company?

Guy: Yes, how may we help you?

Bob: What is the status? I have made an order. It has been 40 minutes now.

Guy: Due to the weather conditions throughout the

region, and high demand, we will not be able to deliver your request quickly; it may take an extra hour total.

Bob: That is unfortunate. All right, send me a call when it is near (insert address).

Guy: Please understand that we can only resume our service-

(Bob cuts call)

Bob was very frustrated. This meant that Bob most likely had to wait 1 hour and 30 minutes. Without any internet/mobile data to use, and nothing else, he had nothing to do, other than sit on this comfortable green sofa, and wait til the rain was over.

After 15 minutes, Bob got tired and decided to lie down “for a bit”, but after looking at the ceiling for 5 minutes, it got boring. It was almost 11:00 now, and Bob was tired. Thus, Bob fell into a deep slumber, despite the loud clattering of the workers and customers, the rain slamming on the rooftops, and the wind that was pushing against many trees and clothes.

Bob suddenly heard a very loud sound—the sound of a crash. Bob immediately woke up; he was stunned to hear

such a loud crash. But he didn't see the mall he slept in. But he saw something, far worse than he thought.

It was a dark basement. With rusty gray walls and a foul smell. There were green vines growing in many places. The light seemed to be broken, as it was flickering on and off repeatedly. And that is when another figure appeared, as the light stopped flickering. The figure looked quite fat, with some small orange shorts and a red shirt that looked very stained.

What he saw, was a dark basement, with rusty gray walls, and a foul smell of rats. There were green vines growing in many places. There was a singular light.

He proceeded to introduce himself. "Hello Sir, My name is Ross, and I am a worker at Neurolink. You have been luckily chosen for the Connection B-36 Preview!". And Bob was very confused; he asked for more information, and Ross explained, "We held a Facebook event, in which a random person gets selected. You signed up for it, and you were selected! We sent an email informing you about this, and you signed the contract".

Bob was really confused and did not remember signing up for it. Then he realized that his son must have done this. Who else would do it? Nobody else uses his phone. But who signed the email? Then he remembered that one day, his wife sat on his phone, and that must have accidentally signed the contract. Bob tried to explain that this was an accident and that he did not intend to join. But Ross disagreed and said that they had spent a lot of money transporting him. Bob was infuriated, said that he had to go back home, and rushed towards the door. "Wait, don't leave; you will regret this", Ross Calmly claimed.

Bob did not care; he just had to go get the milk and go back home. He did not have the time to do this stupid "Neurolink microchip" testing. He opened the door despite Ross's warning, and what he saw shocked him beyond his wildest dreams.

It was a room, and not just any room; it was the feared "Slantrooms". The slantrooms were an internet rumor that had been circulating and gaining a lot of traction. Bob just thought it was a rumor, but it turned out to be real. Despite the leaked pictures, most of them were low

quality or AI-generated. This made it hard to believe, but Bob had to face the truth. He was in the slant rooms.

The slantrooms are a massive, almost endless basement. It is tilted anywhere from 5 to 180 degrees. The tilt usually shows progress, but not always. The further away from spawn in all directions, the more tilted the land becomes. Physics is very different here. The walls had rainbows all over them, with RGB-colored light in some areas. Ross laughed at the helpless Bob and said, "You still have time; reconsider your decision. You may test the chip, and we will let you go; else face the slantrooms (evil laugh)". Despite Ross threatening him, Bob did not want to try the chip, and decided to try his luck at the slantrooms.

After realizing the TikToks were true (as the slantrooms were indeed real), Bob remembered one specific TikTok. It had claimed that if you can find enough chipmunks, and dab in front of them, and also collect a good amount of bones and give them to the susus amogus, Bob would be able to escape from the dreaded susus amogus. Bob decided to try out this strategy. Too bad, Bob's mobile data ran out when he was going to watch a video titled

“How to Survive: The Slantrooms”, which would have been a good help.

First, Bob needed to find some food. The day lasts for 3 weeks, meaning he had plenty of time before the monsters and enemies would gain full power. The issue food was rare, and other than chipmunks, the only other food was chicken. However, these chickens were rare and ran faster than normal. Thus, Bob went on a quest to find chickens or chipmunks. After 81.53 minutes of walking, Bob was exhausted, and just as he was going to give up, he found the chipmunk.

Bob was very hungry, and he had to make a decision. Does he eat this chipmunk (he found a fireplace earlier, near a cursed “The Bean” poster) or save it? Bob was desperate and decided to travel to the fireplace, cook the chipmunk, and eat it. The chipmunk tasted better than he thought; it tasted raw and uncooked at the same time, though.

Bob, after eating, went in search of shelter, which is when he found a little village, except it was deserted. Nevertheless, Bob decided to lie down on the couch and take a breather. Bob was devastated. There was no Wi-Fi

for him to call his loved ones, and his phone ran out of charge.

The next IRL day, he went on a mad run, finding as many chipmunks as he could. There is a 3.2% chance per 1.5 km for a chipmunk to spawn, which makes them very rare. He was getting used to the confusing gravity in this titled world, as each leg was pulled at different levels. By afternoon, he had found the 19 chipmunks he needed. Bob was wondering what to do. He found another small, abandoned house and decided to stop there to get some rest. But when he opened the door, a massive cockroach started to move, and Bob shut the door and ran as far as he could. Eventually, he just laid down on the floor.

In the evening, though, he found six chipmunks! Which meant he was almost halfway there. For the night, he went to a village with these funny creatures. They had a lot of messy hair and were skinnier than usual. But after paying two chipmunks, he was able to rent the room for the night.

The next day, with six chipmunks, Bob wanted to get this done. Bob woke up early, at dawn, and went in search of chipmunks. He had already collected enough bones, as

they were quite common. He heard that dawn was the time with the most chipmunks, and he found that to be correct, finding an average of 4 chipmunks within 4 hours. Furthermore, he had also found some chicken to eat, which was suspiciously cooked. But Bob used his correct judgment and decided a random cooked chicken was not safe to eat in this rainbowed world.

His eyes were starting to get used to the terrible rainbow light, and by the end of the day, Bob had collected enough chipmunks. It was quite late at night, and he decided to escape the next day. Hence, on the final day, Bob used footsteps in the ground to locate the Susus Amogus. And after a long walk, at 9:06, he found the castle of the Susus Amogus.

It was a massive and beautiful light yellow castle. It had a lot of rainbows, though, and its main color was a mesmerizing yellow. The color reminded Bob of notebook paper. Bob paid the guards some bones and a spare chicken and went face-to-face with the Susus Amogus.

The Susus Amogus was annoyed at being woken up so early and was furious. And thus, Bob did what the TikTok

told him to do. He gave him all the dead chipmunks and dabbed them in front of him. He handed over all the bones he found, too. But unlike what the TikTok claimed, the Susus didn't seem to care, as he was woken up from his sleep, opened his big mouth, and was going to swallow Bob whole! That is when Bob heard some traffic noises and woke up from his dream at the mall he slept in. He saw that there was a decent amount of ant activity around him and was very itchy. The manager was very cross and fined him 20 dollars for this inconvenience. But Bob did not care. He left his motorcycle stranded on the road and took an Uber back home, without the milk, as all the other stores had closed.

Bob went home, disappointed in himself, as he had failed his objective. To get the milk. He opened the door, and Rodrick started crying. But as soon as Rodrick saw his dad, he stopped crying and hugged him. Rodrick thought that Dad would not return after he left to get the milk. Bob explained to Rodrick his interesting dream. Rodrick jokingly said, "Next time, just order the milk online". After this quick conversation, they all went to sleep.

The next morning, Bob decided to do what Rodrick told him to do and just order the milk instead of going and purchasing it. Within a half hour, the milk arrived at his doorstep, and they lived happily ever after. The end.

Credits

Written by Izkaan

Concept by Izkaan

All credit to Izkaan