Jesse Evers p. 37 April 1995

One day, a koala suddenly appeared on a log. This log was in the lumberyard of a logging company. The lumberyard was the size of the White House! A giant logging truck came over and picked up the log (with the koala still on it) with the huge claw in the back of the truck. It put on the airbrakes; *pshhhh!* The poor koala was petrified! It stayed on the log and was driven to a sawmill. It finally jumped off and ran away. It got a few towns away, after many close encounters with wild animals. Then, some people saw it in the suburbs of Winkarville. They called NWF and told them that there was a koala wandering around. NWF came and picked up the koala. The koala was scared stiff as a board after its experience with the logging truck. It was frozen with fear, so when the NWF people got to the habitat where hey were going, the koala was in the exact same spot in the exact same position that it had been in when they put it in the truck. They put it in its habitat, did some tests on it, and found out that it was an alien koala from an alternate universe. It teleported back to its home world and lived happily ever after.