Jason Lyons

Ms. Andrews

English 11

16 May 2014

There was once a giraffe named Paul. Growing up, he was the most charismatic being in the entire world and everyone loved to be around him, he was kind hearted and always happy and fun to be around, probably the most friendly giraffe in his small town of Giraffesville. It’s just so easy to remember how they used to follow him around in high school, what a good kid. But then came the day, when Paul had his first mango and ever since then, he had never been the same. That day was the beginning of a new obsession for Paul and the beginning of a new life. In that moment when he had his first mango, he immediately thought about how he was just living a life he didn’t want to by going to school and following rules, but why should he try to become something he doesn’t want to be? In that moment he realized what a lie his whole life had been. After this moment, he turned into an obsessive giraffe and he couldn’t stop thinking about mangos and how he wanted to have them all to himself. His lifelong dream became that he wanted to have a stockpiled amount of 20,000 mangos all for himself that nobody else could touch. He was stuck in a materialistic world, and the worst part was he didn’t even realize it, however his friends did. One day his friend Woody the woodchuck came up to him and asked if he could have a mango, this is when it fully became obvious that Paul had a problem.

“Paul can I have one of your mangos? They’re some of the best from sea to shining sea!” asked Woody kindly.

“No you need to find your own gosh darn mangos! These bad boys are mine” stated Paul firmly as he proved the idea that he is obsessed with a fruit.

“I can’t buy from the store! You know they’re corrupt, they time those things, so when you pay for them, they’re used up. Please Paul we’ve been best friends since high school.”

“I don’t care about you anymore all I care about is my mangos”

“This is why people don’t like you anymore, I mean, you used to be liked but not that well liked after high school, but now you’re a terrible person”

Right in this moment, Paul realized what he had done, he realized the importance of friendships and how he had ruined all of them. He started very intensely to repair broken relationships but it was too late, his materialism had destroyed his life and he could never go back to the way he was before. He attempted for the rest of his life to get his friends back but he always secretly loved the mangos more and always fell back towards the forbidden fruit. He ended up dying a sad soul, fallen victim to a materialistic brain wanting nothing but short term happiness for him.