

Short Story 2: Chat-Bro got a cat

Warning: Joe Language (Don't say this stuff at home, kids)
For the sake of being PG, the F word will just be F, okay?

"Joe!" called Daniel.

Joe turned, "What the F do you want?"

"I want to give you a present!" He pulled out a remote controller.

Joe took the controller, suspicious. Daniel was usually an enthusiastic person, but this... this was a bit... "What the F is this?" asked Joe.

"It's a remote!" said Daniel, looking relieved, "It's magical."

'WTF...'

That night, Joe was in his room. He was curious so he pressed a brown button. BOOM! The end... not.

Joe woke up. He frowned. He wasn't in his room. He looked up. He was... in a tent? WTF happened? What was that remote Daniel gave him? Something was weird. "This isn't funny," he shouted, maybe his brother was playing a prank on him? Weird.

He crawled out of the tent and stood up. Something was wrong. Something was very very wrong. He looked down and screamed. "I'M TALL?"

He was indeed tall. At least average. He turned in a circle, looking for a mirror, or something to confirm it. There was a puddle on the floor. He looked into it and saw his reflection. Except, it wasn't his face. Not his face, where was his face?

This face was still Asian, but there was no mask, no hat, and lots of facial hair. Not a lot of facial hair, but more than normal. Why TF did he have a full-on beard now? WTF did Daniel give him? Also, why was he dressed in this outfit? "Meow," said something next to him.

Joe looked and saw a cat. It was white. He picked it up. It was cute. He kept it.

He pressed the same button again. BOOM!

He was back at Lowell. Kaitlyn ran up to him, "Where were you?"

"Huh?"

“You were gone for A VERY LONG TIME! DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED WITHOUT YOU?”

“What... Kaitlyn... are you okay?”

Everyone in the room screamed. “NO!”

“Wait...” commented Leo Zhou, his hands flying to his head in surprise, “JOE WHY DO YOU ALSO HAVE A CAT!”

Moral of the story: If you press a button and disappear, you might achieve the impossible, or people will freak out cause you’re gone. And you get a cat.