

## Short Story 1: Rainbow Sparkly Cats

Warning: This piece of literature is filled with eye-popping colors, crazy cats, sparkles, unicorns, and other crazy stuff you can imagine Faye thinking about, also maybe cussing...

It was a lovely day. The sun was out and the children were playing. For Daniel, it was quite a stressful day. Studying was not fun. He could be out there doing other stuff, but he was a responsible person.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Sighing, Daniel stood up. His mother was not at home so, unfortunately, he had to get the door. He winced at the cramp in his leg and realized how long he had been sitting there.

Daniel Markarov walked to the door and opened it. An unfamiliar face smiled at him. "Hi!" said the person, "I'm Mailman Fisherman, I have a package for you!"

"Hello," he replied, trying not to laugh at the mailman's name and outfit. (The mailman was dressed in a rainbow sparkly cat costume), "I'm Daniel."

"Right," said Fisherman, pulling out a letter, "This is for you."

Daniel took it, and suddenly, Fisherman started sparkling! He covered his eyes with the letter, and when he opened them again, Fisherman was gone. 'Weird,' he thought and returned to his studying.

He completely forgot about the letter until a week later. It magically appeared on his desk again, this time pink instead of white. 'Love letter?'

Daniel sighed and pulled it open.

*Dear Mr Markarov,*

*Congratulations! You have been selected to go on a magical journey! Please go to 9298384628793488283, San Francisco, CA, 94187287387 to receive your ticket.*

Daniel stared at the contents of this letter. Was that address even real? This was probably a scam. He sighed and googled the address. It turned out that that string of numbers was actually a real place. It was a warehouse in the middle of nowhere. Kidnapping?

He shrugged and walked out of the house. Why was he suddenly feeling drawn to this warehouse? He walked down the street and suddenly he was standing in front of the warehouse. Daniel frowned and looked around, what happened to his neighborhood?

Something weird was happening, but his body moved on its own and he opened the door to the warehouse. It was unlocked. The inside was sterile and blinding. There was a single table with a small brown package on it. He opened it.

There was a small remote control with six buttons. Curious, he pressed the rainbow button and regretted it immediately. Something popped out of the wall and started beeping. He turned and stared at it, in fear. THIS IS A BOMB! A piece of pink paper labeled the item in sparkling paint.

Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep. 'Sh\*t,' Daniel ran for it, the remote still in his hand.

Three, two, one! BOOM! Daniel turned back and saw something erupt from the building. "Did I just commit arson..." he muttered to himself in shock.

Wait. Wait. WAIT. why was the ting coming out of the building rainbow? And sparkles? Suddenly, he noticed something solid fly out of the warehouse. It landed on his head, on its feet. "Ah!" he shouted in surprise.

He pulled it off his head in shock. "Meow," said the kitten.

Its pelt was rainbow and glittery. He frowned, it looked just like Fisherman. 'Oh well, the letter was right, this was a magical journey. He just GOT A CAT!'

WEE-WOO-WEE-WOO, sirens. Daniel ran for it and he suddenly found himself back in his neighborhood.

An hour later...

"DANIEL!" shouted his mother, scaring him out of his studying, "WHEN DID WE GET A CAT?"

'Oops.'

Moral of the story: Always cause rainbow sparkling explosions cause they'll give you pets.