

Milo the mouse discovered a mysterious hole behind the toaster.  
Instead of being afraid, he grabbed his tiny backpack and dove right in.  
Crawling through the tunnel, he found a shimmering peanut floating in midair.  
Right as he reached for it, the peanut exploded into confetti and cheese.  
Overjoyed, milo danced while squeaking out his favorite cheese rap.  
Suddenly, a caterpillar with a monocle offered him a job in the underground snack council.  
Of course, milo accepted—he had always dreamed of being a professional taster.  
From that day on, he lived beneath the kitchen floor, judging snacks with gourmet precision.  
To this day, no one knows why the peanut exploded—but milo doesn't mind one bit.