

The Kid Who Just Screamed

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By

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Once there was a kid named joe who just screamed. he would not talk when he would say give me dinner it sounds less like “give me dinner” and more like “GIVE ME DINNER” and poor mother, holding a big pot of very hot tomato soup would be so scared that she would drop the whole pot of soup and it would hit the ground with a terrible **CLANG** and so all the very hot tomato soup would splash up and onto everything, including Joe.

Hey you. Yes, you there, reading this story. Have you ever touched something really hot? At first you don't feel it right? But then you feel just a very slight tingle, but then that tingle gets just a little warmer, and then it starts to get hotter and hotter and hotter...

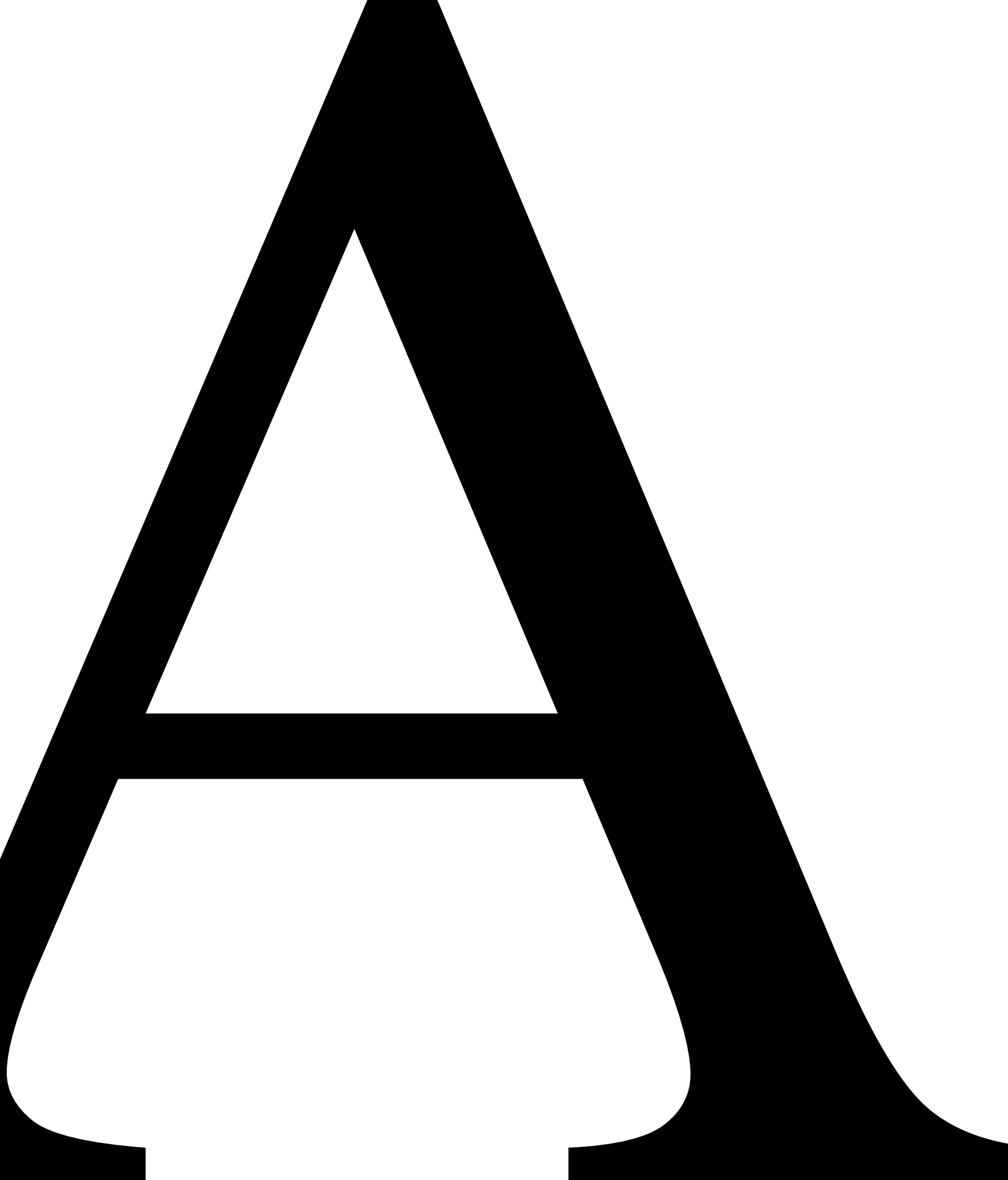
And so it was for tomato-soup-covered-Joe. At first, he didn't say a word. He and his poor mother both stood there in stunned silence, staring at each other. Joe looked like he was dressed as a ghost for Halloween with a bedsheet draped over himself and two holes cut out for his unblinking eyes—except instead of a white cotton bedsheet he was covered in red, dripping, very hot tomato sauce.

Then, Joe started feeling a tingle that started getting warmer and warmer, so he said:

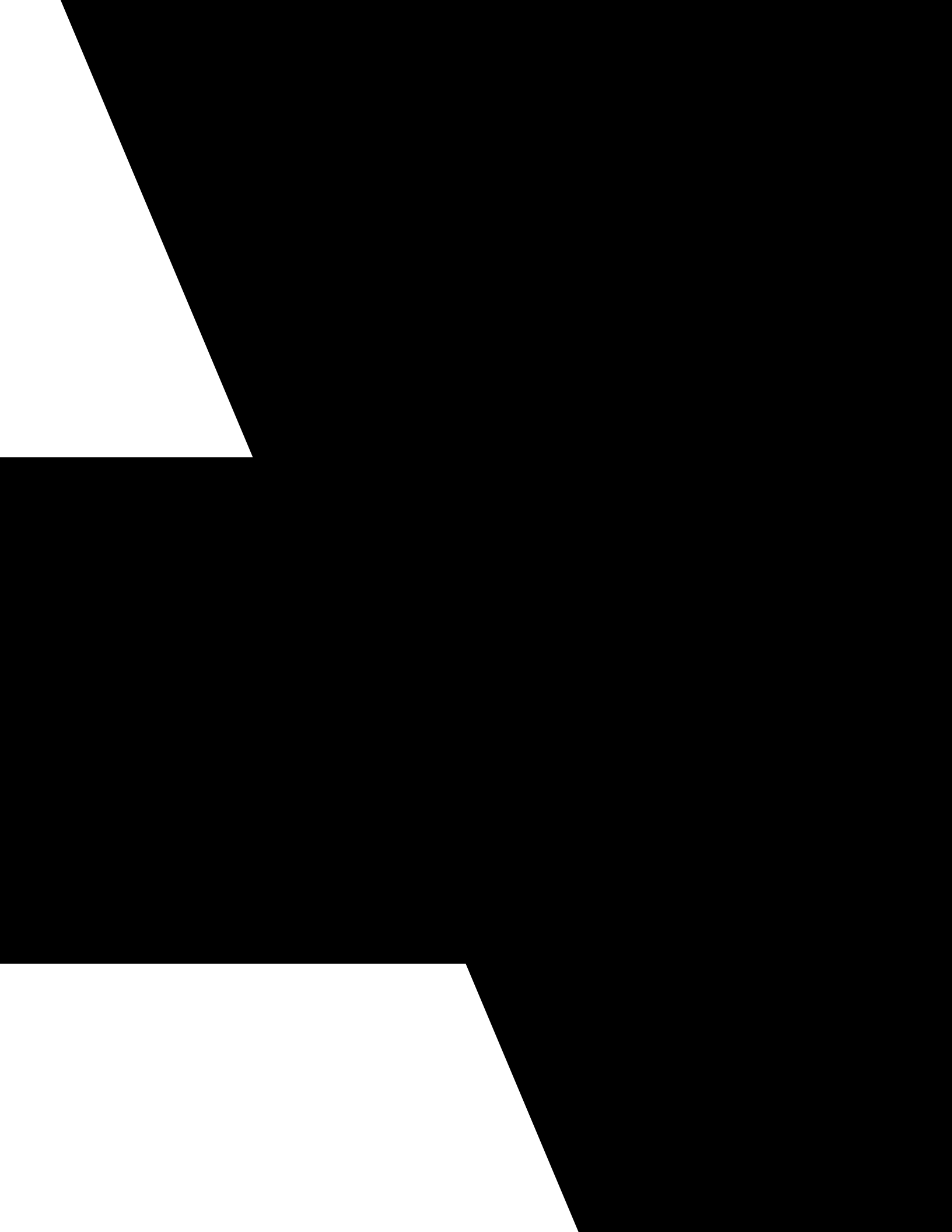
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And then I ran out of paper.

The End.