

ADVENTURE

OF THE

KINDA SORTA

INVISIBLE

FLYING

PANTS

By



MATTIE

Adventures of the Kinda, Sorta Invisible Flying Pants

By Mattie

Chapter 1

One day Mr.C's class went on a class field trip to an art museum called *The Art Museum*. "Woo hoo! We're going to a boring old art museum!" Ian yelled sarcastically.

"Well I think that's swell idea," Raia said in a British accent.

Later on the bus...

"If you're happy and you know it clap your hands!" Mr. C started singing. Soon everyone joined in.

"If you're happy and you know it clap your hands! If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it if you're happy and you know it clap your hands. If you're happy and you know it stomp your feet iii-

"Can everyone please stop singing!" Nathaniel screamed.

"Fine jeez, we were almost done though." Mr. C said sadly. After that everyone was quiet except Mr. C of course. "Hey, you guys wanna hear a joke?"

"Ugh, whatever." Everyone groaned.

"If you didn't want to you could have just said no you big meanies."

"But we do want to hear another one," Bani said, trying to cheer Mr. C up.

A couple years later...

"Yay, we're finally off that stupid bus! Oh wait now we are at an art museum... Not yay!" Grace yelled.

When Mr.C finally found his way to the front desk...

"Hello, I have a couple thousand dollars and I would like to pay for every single one of these kids," Mr. C said.

"Umm... okay then...can I have the money now please?" The polite nice lady at the front desk said.

"Okay, but first let me tell you every single kid's name. I'm Mr. C, and these kids are Ian, Kyra, Mattie, Nathaniel, Jack, (but he moved away so I guess we'll call him Not Jack) Yosef, Hayato, Dervon, Raia, Torii, Simon, Grace, Seeger, Bani, Rosemary, Sunita, Jeramiah, Sophie P, Lata, Joseph, Emma, Nana, Sophie S and Chris." Mr. C explained in one breath. "I'm... dying..."

"Okay, that certainly is a lot of kids. Now, may I please have the money?" The polite nice lady asked, starting to get annoyed.

“Sure. Here’s \$2,000; keep the change.” Mr. C said as he dumped a huge bag of pennies on her desk. As everyone walked away the polite nice lady just stared at the pennies with her mouth hanging open.

Chapter 2

The first thing that the class went to see was famous painting called Stinky McWarpenblob. The painting is of a blob with glasses named McWarpen sitting on a toilet eating a piece of cheese. It was painted by Mr. C's cousin's friend's uncle's dog's sister's owner's friend's daughter's baby's mother's dad named: Mr.Stinkycheesetoiletfacewatermelonboardmarkerpencilshovelnotebooksweate-rclockcupdesklobepantsmilkchairmcjohnsonoblobby.

"Hey, kids, check this out. I didn't even know that this painting was made by my friend's cousin's friend's uncle's brother's dog's sister's owner's friend's daughter's baby's mother's dad named: Mr.Stinkycheesetoiletfacewatermelonboardmarkerpencilshovelnotebooksweaterclockcupdesklobepantsmilkchairmcjohnsonoblobby." Mr. C said. "Oh, and looks like his first name is..."

"Please don't say it," Joseph said. "Let's just move on."

"Why don't you want me to say it? It's just Ted." Mr. C said. "Ted was said. I said Ted, that's what I said," Mr. C sung to himself, amused at the rhyme.

"May we please move on to the next piece of glorious artwork?" Raia asked in her British accent.

"Why yes, that would be a swell idea. Tea and scones and British stuff," Mr. C said mocking Raia.

The next piece of artwork they went to see was not a painting this time it was a sculpture. The sculpture was made of recycled stuff like pie tins, pens that have run out of ink, broken pencils, wires, cups, old telephones, and stuff like that.

"Why is there a pile of garbage in a museum?" Grace asked.

"It is not a pile of garbage, it is a beautiful sculpture," Raia said.

"What was that?" Bani asked as she saw something fly by her.

"I'm not sure, but whatever that was it sure was moving fast," Grace and Mattie said.

"Huh, well its gone now," Bani said.

Chapter 3

Later that day the class went outside to eat lunch.

“Ooo, I got sooooouuup,” Seeger said happily.

“I want soup! I want soup! Give me soup!!” Mr. C screamed.

“Ha ha ha ha ha ha! You can’t have any soup.” Seeger sang while running away from Mr.C. About half an hour later more kids started to chase Seeger.

“Give us soup! Give us soup!” everyone chanted.

“You can’t have my soup!” Seeger yelled back.

A couple days later...

“So tired... of running... must... have... coffee.” Mr. C moaned.

“I don’t need anything to drink ‘cause I got my bowl of soup,” Seeger bragged as he looked down at the soup. “What happened to my soup!! Did one of you take my soup?! Simon! You took it didn’t you?!”

“Pfft, no. What are you talking about? I didn’t take your delicious creamy potato soup with just the right combination of chives and cilantro, and a dash of pepper with . . .” Simon replied getting lost in his thoughts and licking his lips. “... Uh I mean, I didn’t take your stupid soup!” Simon said quickly after.

“Ha! I didn’t tell you it was potato soup! Why don’t you go and chase after Simon, he ate my soup, and I was going to give all of you some,” Seeger lied.

The whole time everyone was chasing Simon and Seeger, Raia and Sunita were just eating their lunches. Raia was mostly just eating and reading, but Sunita was dancing and yelling out to Mr.C until... she tripped and went tumbling down a hill into a lake full of alligators. “Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!” Sunita screamed as she fell down the hill and off a cliff.

Chapter 4

"Quick, Mr. C come help! Sunita fell into the lake!" Raia yelled.

Mr. C looked over and yelled "What'd ya say?"

"Sunita fell into the lake - come HELP!" Mr. C started running towards the lake but he hit his knee on the picnic table, tripped on a rock, fell flat on his face and tumbled down the hill and off the cliff into the lake full of alligators with Sunita.

"Someone please come and actually help?!" Raia yelled again. No one came so she had to take drastic measures. "Hey everybody I got soup!" Raia said without thinking. Now everyone was chasing her.

"Why did I say that?" Raia mumbled. Just then she had a half baked idea. "I know - I'll fall into the lake which will make everyone fall also." As she said that she tripped and rolled down the hill, off the cliff and into the water. Just as Raia had planned, everyone followed her in. Soon everyone was screaming and saying stuff like 'an alligators eating me waa waa'. Mr. C was just treading water and drinking some cold watered down coffee that he had from before.

"Aaaah! What's that?!" Mattie and Grace yelled simultaneously.

"It looks kind of like pants!" Mr. C exclaimed as he sipped his coffee.

"What? Pants?" Simon wondered.

Suddenly the pants dove down and swooped up four kids: Nathaniel, Joseph, Kyra and Sunita. "Help! Help! Please someone come help," they all screamed. (Those who weren't swooped up by the pants and were still in the lake full of hungry alligators found their calls for help rather ironic.) All four of them kept screaming until no one could hear them anymore...

Chapter 5

A couple hours later the invisible pants came back and swooped up a few more kids except this time it was only two people: Torii and Grace.

“Nooooo, don’t take me, take Simooooon...” Grace’s voice trailed off. Eventually the invisible pants got everyone except for Mr. C, Mattie, Raia, Dervon and Ian. After about a day or two, everyone thought that it was safe so Ian started to swim to the cliff and climb up the rocks. After a LOT of tries he finally made it to the top, but little did he know... the invisible pants were waiting for him at the top.

“Aaaah!” Ian screamed as the pants pushed him off the cliff and back into the water. “Well I guess I’ll just be dying then, goodbye world,” Ian said as he fell. Suddenly the pants caught him carried him off into the distance. When everyone was absolutely sure the pants were gone they all tried to climb up and got carried off into the distance like Ian. Except for one person Mr. C...

Chapter 6

In the place with all the students . . .

“Where are we?” Joseph asked.

“We’re in a dark cave. Ooooo spooky...”

“Who was that?”

“It was I, the best pants in the world!” The invisible pants said as they emerged from the darkness.

“Why did you take us to this cave?”

“Because I’m lonely,” The pants said sadly.

“Of course you’re lonely. You are pants and it’s spring,” Joseph said.

“And you’re alive,” Kyra added.

“But...But people wear pants, in the spring don’t they?”

“Only if they want to be really sweaty.”

Suddenly the pants burst into tears.

“I didn’t know pants had feelings,” Grace whispered to Emma.

“No wonder my pants get wet at school. They’re probably just crying because I get them dirty,” Nathaniel said as Grace and Emma slowly backed away.

“I want to get out of here,” came a random reply.

“Me too,” Rosemary and Sophie said.

“I hope Mr. C comes and saves us soon,” Kyra said hopefully.

“Who are we kidding, Mr. C’s not going to save us. And even if he tries he’s going to fail,” Chris said.

“Ya, you’re probably right,” Kyra agreed.

Chapter 7

“Ugh, It’s been like a week. How has no one found us yet?” Yosef complained.

“Oh come on, stop exaggerating. It hasn’t been a week it’s only been like a day or something. At least we’re still alive,” Nana said to Yosef.

Lata walked to the edge of the cave and yelled as loud as she could out into the distance, “Someone please come save us!” Suddenly the rocks beneath her crumbled and she fell off the cliff and down the mountain...

Just as Lata was about to reach the bottom the pants charged down out of the cave and swooped her up into the air. When they got back up to the cave the pants set her down and floated back into the darkness. All of a sudden the cave started to rumble and smoke wafted through the air.

“Wha...what was th... that?” Sophie asked quivering.

“Why don’t you go ask him?!” Seeger yelled as he pointed to a large scaly beast swooping down towards the cave.

“A dragon! Everyone run for your lives! Aaaaaaahhh!” Sunita screamed.

“No, I think I’ll stay here and DIE!” Joseph said sarcastically.

“Everyone come back into the darkness! Where the dragon can’t see you!” The pants said in a whispered shout. As everyone was running the cave floor started to crumble and shake.

“Help!” Raia yelled

“Help! Help!” Dervon and Emma yelled after. Suddenly half of the cave floor was gone, and so were Raia Emma and Dervon...

Chapter 8

“Wha... what happened?” Emma wondered as she opened her eyes.

“Ah, you’re finally awake.”

“What?! Where am I?!” Emma screamed.

“Ssshh, lay back down,” a voice said.

“NO! I want to know what’s going on!” Emma yelled.

“Lie back down and I will tell everything that has happened,” Devron said as he walked over. “First of all this is Jill and Andrew they let us stay here. Now, what is the last thing that you remember?”

“Well, everyone was at the cave and there was a dragon. The dragon hit the cave and the floor fell beneath me and I fell down the mountain,” Emma said.

“What happened then was, shortly after we fell I woke up and you were lying next to me unconscious and Raia... well... she had no pulse... she was dead.” Devron’s eyes swelled up with tears as he continued the story. “I got you both out from under the rubble, but it was too late for Raia and I thought it was too late for you... I’m glad I didn’t leave you there.”

Devron started to cry but he still went on with the story. “I carried you and Raia for a while until I got to the ocean. I found a little canoe and a little abandoned cabin. I went inside and looked around for a bit, and eventually found a lighter and some gasoline. I lined the canoe with grass and some huge leaves. Then I lay Raia on top. I poured the gasoline on Raia and the leaves, lit it on fire and pushed it out in to the ocean. I only watched for a little bit until it became too painful to watch. I stood on the beach and looked out into the ocean until the stars came out and the moon shone bright. Eventually I carried you inside the cabin and lay you on a bed in a small room and covered you in blankets. After that I made myself something to with some oysters I found in a cooler. Then I went to sleep on the couch.”

Now Emma was starting to cry so Devron stopped the story and went to get some water for both of them. When he got back he gave the water to Emma and continued. “In the morning I ate some breakfast and tried to feed you some but of course you wouldn’t eat because you were unconscious. I walked for a few days found some pretty nice spots to sleep. Some of the time I carried you, but when I got tired I got a huge jungle leaf and dragged you on it. I lived mostly off of berries, fruit and animals. But the fruit usually was rotten or had bugs in it and only a few times I could find good firewood to cook the animals. At one point I found a family’s log cabin.

They let us stay there for a couple days to rest but they more leaving so we only got to stay there for two nights. So we kept on traveling. Soon we got to a mountain. I had no clue of

how to get you over it, so I had to walk back for a while to get wagon I found along the way and ask for a blanket and a pillow from the people at the family's cabin. They were nice enough to give us one but I still had to get some leaves because the blanket was very thin and it had some holes in it. It took a couple of hours to get us over the mountain even if it was small. At least I didn't have to carry you. When we did eventually get to the other side of the mountain we had some "friends" waiting for us."

"Wait, what do you mean "friends"?" Emma asked.

"I mean, angry monkeys with coconuts," Dervon explained. "I started running away with you in the wagon, but the farther I ran the slower I got. It was hard to dodge all of the coconuts but I eventually figured out a pattern of how the monkeys were throwing them so it got pretty easy. Good thing we had all those book reports where kids made video games using Scratch. That proved to be an important training. At one point though, a smaller monkey threw a coconut at a random time and it hit me in the head."

Chapter 9

“About a day later I found myself waking up in a jungle with you nowhere in sight. After a while of walking my head started to throb. I wondered why but then I remembered what had happened the other day when the monkey hit me in the head with a coconut. I lay down for I minute so my head wouldn’t hurt as much but instead I fell into a deep sleep.

I awoke to the sound of you yelling, ‘Dervon come help me!’ I quickly sat up.

“Please!” You yelled again.

“Emma is that you?!” I started to run towards the yelling, I didn’t care if my head was throbbing I wanted to find you.”

Emma started to cry again but Dervon kept going. “After a while I got to a volcano, I was about to turn back when I heard you scream. I started running towards the volcano and I heard it again, ‘Come and help me!’ I started to climb up the volcano. As I got higher I started to see a faint silhouette of four monkeys and a girl who I what assumed was you. I climbed faster and faster, and after a couple hours of climbing it started to get really hot. When I finally got to the top I was drenched in slimy disgusting sweat, I was dizzy, in desperate need of water and about to fall over. When I regained balance I took a step but unfortunately there was nothing to step onto so I tumbled down, down, down into the lava.

I suddenly heard a scream, I wondered what they were doing to you but it didn’t matter anymore, I was about to fall to my doom.

Chapter 10

“I saw a branch sticking out of the side of the walls only a few feet above the lava. I was falling fast and I didn’t know if I was going to make it but it was the only chance I had. I pushed off the wall and started to swim through the air. The lava was getting closer and closer, I closed my eyes... THUD! I hit the branch! I was saved! Suddenly the branch started to crack, the lava was rising and I had no way of getting out. I was stuck.

Panic swept through me. There was no way to get out of the pit except to climb. My shoes had fallen off and burned in the lava, and the rocks on the sides were steaming. Even though it would hurt I had no other chance I had to climb. As I was climbing fell a few times but luckily the branch caught me. After I fell about four times I knew the branch wouldn’t hold if I fell again so I had to be even more careful than before. My foot slipped a few times but I eventually made it to the top.

When I got there the flesh on my hands was simmering and my feet were bloody and hurt a lot. I started to very carefully walk towards the monkeys and you. They were about to throw you into the heart of the volcano so I started to run as fast as I could. As I got to the edge of the pit the monkeys threw you in, without thinking I jumped in after you.”

Chapter 11

It was about dinner time so Dervon had to stop telling the story to eat. "Wait, why did you stop?" Emma asked.

"Because it's dinner time, I'll finish after we're done eating," Dervon said. When everyone full of food Emma went back to bed and Dervon got two more cups of water so they wouldn't need to get up again. "As we were falling I realized that you were still unconscious--"

"So that's why I didn't remember waking up."

"As I was saying--"

"Oh, sorry I interrupted you didn't I?"

"Yeah, you did. Now where was I? Oh yeah, now remember--"

"We were falling into the lava," Emma said quickly.

"Yes I know," Dervon said getting annoyed. "I wondered why you were still unconscious because I heard you screaming. I thought about it for a few second until I realized that we were still falling down into the heart of the volcano so it surprised me when I looked down and noticed the lava getting closer."

"How did we survive?" Emma asked.

"I'm getting to that," Dervon said still quite annoyed. "Just as we were about to hit the lava a big gust of wind came and swooped us up and out of the pit. At first I had no clue what happened but then I realized that it was the invisible flying pants! Before I could thank them or say anything at all the pants flew away into the distance. I started to carry you down the volcano stopping to catch my breath a few times. It felt good to go down the volcano getting from the heat but when I got down the monkeys were waiting for us. I ran as fast as I could away from the monkeys through the jungle until I thought lost them and found a nice spot to rest. Once I had caught my breath I went and gathered up a bunch of big jungle leaves, some small twigs, and some rocks.

It was starting to get dark so I lay down four leaves and set you on them, and then I lay four more across from you. In between the two beds I set down ten rocks in a circle and then piled a bunch of stick inside the rocks. I rubbed two sticks together until there was a nice and hot flame and then threw them into the pile of twigs to make a fire so we wouldn't get too cold at night. After, I lay down and thought about how I could hear you scream even though you were still unconscious. I thought and thought and thought until I fell into a deep sleep with no explanation. That night I had a dream. It was about you and me falling into the volcano. The pants showed up and grabbed you and pulled you out but just hovered above the lava and watched me."

Chapter 12

"I woke up sweating. The fire was out and you were still unconscious. I couldn't help but think about the dream I had just had so I decided to go for a walk. While I was walking I looked for something to write with so I could keep a log of my adventure. I eventually found a long piece of bark to write on but nothing to write with. At one point I thought I was lost but I eventually found my way back to the campfire. When I did get back to the campfire I just lay down on my bed and thought about what I could write with.

After about an hour I needed to poke at the fire a little to keep it going. I was about to set the stick down after poking it but accidently dropped. I was kind of annoyed because it made a mark on the leaf I was sitting on, but then I had an idea. I dipped the stick back into the fire and pulled it out to let it cool. When I was sure the stick was done cooling I made sure that it was pointy enough and tried writing on the bark. To my surprise it worked. I wrote and wrote and wrote occasionally dipping it in back in the fire and by morning the stick was almost nothing. I wrote so much that it covered all of the bark. Because it was morning and still light outside, I went to go and get some more bark to write on and some more writing sticks. Also, because it was lighter I would have better luck finding the things I need. I was just standing up when I noticed something - a panther and it was staring right me..."

Chapter 13

"I stood completely still. The panther's big bright yellow eyes stared straight into my soul. I was so tempted to scream but I knew that would only cause more harm. The panther slowly started to creep toward you as you lay on the pile of leaves still unconscious. Without thinking I ran towards the panther. I picked you up grabbed my bark and bolted away. The first time I looked back, the panther just stared at me but the second time I looked it was fiercely charging right at me. I tried to run as fast as I could without dropping you, but the panther was getting closer and closer. He was about to pounce when... "THUD!" He just missed me as I swerved around a tree. That gave us a few extra seconds to get further. After about fifteen minutes of running I had stop for a minute to catch my breath. I set you down and looked behind me. I didn't see the panther anywhere so I started to relax. A couple minutes later I picked you back up and started to walk. Suddenly the panther jumped out of nowhere and grasped my arm in its jaws. I fell over dropping you onto the ground. Sorry about that by the way."

"Oh it's alright," replied Emma. "It is understandable after all."

"He started to walk over to you so I stood up and very stupidly yelled, 'Hey panther over here!' He quickly jumped over to me and knocked me down. He started to bite my arm but then out of nowhere someone threw something and it hit the panther right in the head. He looked over and started to walk towards what ever had thrown it. My eyes were starting to fall closed because of how much blood I was losing, and the last thing I saw before I fainted was some odd being leading the panther out of sight..."

Chapter 14

"I woke up at the edge of the jungle by a beach with my arm wrapped in bandages and you lying next to me still unconscious. The panther was gone and there were no tracks around us so I was wondering what had taken us to the edge of the jungle."

"What did take us there?" Emma asked.

"I'm still not quite sure," Dervon responded as he continued the story. "I completely forgot about that when I noticed that the sand in front of us started to move. I stood up and backed away when I realized that you were still there. I carefully walked forward. As I was picking you up a hand reached up out of the sand and grabbed my ankle. It was not just any old hand though it looked old bloody and you could see some bone showing. The hand also looked kind of dead and it was dry. I tried to pull my foot from the hands grasp but it wouldn't let go. I tried again but it still wouldn't let go, so I pulled as hard as I could and it popped out of the sand with a bloody bone sticking out. At first I was super freaked out but then I realized it must have been someone playing a trick on whoever passed by. I pried the fingers off of my ankle, threw it as far as I could into the ocean and started to dig where the hand was. As I was digging I saw another hand and I did not want to leave it there but I did not want to touch it so when I uncovered the whole body I got a leaf and tried to brush off the sand to see if it was real or not. And sure enough it was.

Chapter 15

"Because the body was real I got a few huge jungle leaves to pick it up and put it as far away from here as I could (meaning throwing it into the ocean.) I dug a little bit more where the body was and hit something hard. I jumped into the hole brushed away some of the sand and to my surprise I found a..."

"A what! A what!" Emma yelled overly excited.

"Guess," Dervon said.

"Uh... Another body! A dinosaur! Mr. C! A key! Pleeeeeease tell me."

"I found...A treasure chest!"

"A treasure chest?!" Emma squealed.

"Yep. A treasure chest," Dervon said.

"Ooh! Ooh! What was in it?"

"A puppy."

"Really? A puppy?" Emma questioned not believing him.

"Uh huh. A puppy."

"I don't believe you, why would there be a puppy in a treasure chest buried on a beach with a dead body?"

"What are you talking about? Puppies are always buried in treasure chest with dead bodies on beaches."

"No they're not."

"Yes they are. Now can I continue the story?"

"Fine. But they're not," Emma mumbled.

"When I pulled the puppy out of the pit I thought that the puppy was dead because how could a puppy live if it was stuffed in a chest and buried on a beach for who knows how long."

"Wait, what kind of a puppy was it?" Emma asked.

"I think it was a Pomsky," Dervon said.

"A what?"

"A Pomsky. A Husky and a Pomeranian mix," Dervon answered as he continued the story. "A couple of minutes after I lay the puppy down on the sand I noticed that it was breathing. I went a couple paces away to where the edge of the jungle was and I started to dig a hole. I eventually got to wet soil which was a good sign because it meant that I would get water soon."

"Why didn't you just go to the ocean?"

"Because the water would be salt water so it would just make you even thirstier," Dervon responded. "While I was waiting for the hole to fill up with water I went a little bit further into the jungle and I reached up high to get a nice clean leaf. First made sure it wasn't poisonous or anything, and I folded it into a cup shape so it could hold water. Then I walked back over to my little hole and filled the cup up as much as possible without getting very much dirt. I very carefully carried it over to the pomsky, opened his mouth and tipped it in. When he woke up I tried to grab him before he bolted away but I wasn't fast enough. I chased after him until he eventually got tired and plopped down into the sand. He stopped so abruptly that I tripped over him and fell into the pit. As I was sitting there I got an idea."

"What kind of idea?" Emma asked.

"I'll tell you in the morning. It's already

1:45, we should get some rest so I can keep telling it when you wake up."

"Fine."

Chapter 16

In the morning Dervon told Emma that they were having fish pancakes for breakfast. At first she was afraid to have them because of the fact that they were *fish* pancakes, but when they were served it turned out that they were just fish shaped pancakes.

After breakfast Emma and Dervon went outside to the shore and continued the story.

“The idea I had was to put the puppy into the pit until I knew what to do with him. I carried you to the pit also, but didn’t put you in, and then I made sure that the puppy couldn’t get out. After all of that I walked into the ocean until the water was up to about my knees. I grabbed a few long pieces of seaweed and set them onto a leaf so it wouldn’t get covered in sand. Next I went to the jungle to get some vines and the biggest strongest leaf I could find. I sat by the pit with you and the puppy and tried to make a collar and leash so he wouldn’t run away. It took about four tries to make a (hopefully) good collar. After about another hour or so, and a few trips back to the ocean and jungle, I finally got a decent leash made. I put them on the puppy, picked him up and very carefully put him down on the ground next to the pit with the leash around my wrist. As soon as set down the puppy he tried to bolt away but the leash and collar held tight. I climbed out of the pit and tried to pick him up before they broke but I was too late. He ran as fast as he could away from me and unfortunately that was towards the ocean. It turns out that he can’t swim.

I ran out into the ocean and grabbed the puppy before he drowned. I brought him back over to the pit and tried to dry him off. My clothes were now soaked and it was becoming night time so I lit a fire and lay on my bed of leaves. I decided that I had to come up with a name for the puppy instead of just puppy. It took a long time to come up with a name and it took even longer because half the time I was thinking about how starving I was. At one point I was so hungry I thought about eating the puppy but then I realized how stupid that idea was, and I could get sick, so I just went to sleep. In the morning I walked into the jungle to look for food. I didn’t find much, only a few nuts, a coconut and a few pieces of fruit which seemed like a lot when I found them. I ate the coconut, gave the fruit to the puppy and saved the nuts for later. When I gained my strength I made another leash but this time with triple the leaves and seaweed. I tried it out, this time in an enclosed area, and it worked. Because the leash did work I wrapped it around my wrist, grabbed you and walked on away from the jungle.

Chapter 17

"As we ventured I thought. I thought about if you would ever wake up, I thought about what would happen if you did and if you didn't, I thought about a name for the puppy and I even thought about what happened to Raia and everyone else that was in the cave. Eventually I realized it was dark outside and I was fortunately near a cabin. I walked up to the door and knocked a few times. No one answered so I knocked again, louder this time. Still no one answered so I figured that it was an abandoned cabin so I walked inside. I found some laundry in a pile so I made a little bed for the puppy. Next I lay you on the couch and covered you in blankets and finally I sat in a chair to fall asleep. In the morning I woke up to a loud piercing scream (which is basically how I met Jill and Andrew). In front of me were two people. I thought that they must of lived there and it turns out I was right. After I told them what was going on they said that we could stay."

"So that's the whole story?" Emma asked.

"Yep, pretty exciting isn't it?"

"Umm... yeah sure...that's one way to describe it." Dervon and Emma walked back inside and chatted with Jill and Andrew for practically the rest of the day now that everyone knew what was going on.

4 months later...

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"I'll get it!" Emma yelled. "But why would someone be here? Huh, whatever."

"Hi!"

THUD!

"Umm... Is Emma okay?"

"Yeah, She's fine but why did she fai- Mattie!" Dervon said looking up. "How did you get here?!"

"Actually it's not just me it's the whole class."

"What how?!"

"Well we followed you...But we got lost... A few times. And then we got knocked out by some weird monkeys."

"The monkeys were still there?! Wow."

"Can you invite me inside?" Mattie whispered.

"Oh yeah, sorry. Come inside, Make yourself at home."

"Thanks."

"By the way Mattie, are you a vampire or something."

"What?! No! Why would you think that?"

"It's just that you asked to be invited inside... and a vampire has to be invited in," Dervon explained.

"Weirdo."

"Don't call me a weirdo!"

"I'm just telling the truth."

"Some truths are better not told."

"But this one should be told."

"Take that back!"

"Nope."

"TAKE IT BACK!!!"

"Nope, you are a weirdo."

“waaaaaaaaaah!”

“Whatever, I’m coming inside.”

By now Emma had woken up and everyone was charging in through the door. For the first few people Emma introduced them to Jill and Andrew individually. But after a while she got tired of it so she stood on a chair and yelled, “Everyone this is Jill and this is Andrew. You can tell them your names later!”

Chapter 18

"Everyone head outside to the picnic tables. I'll bring lunch out in a few minutes!" Jill yelled. The whole class scrambled out the door, but Dervon and Emma stayed behind to help make sandwiches. After about 10 minutes of sandwich making they brought them outside.

"Whoa there are like 40 billion sandwiches here! There's ham, baloney, turkey, bacon, cheese, lettuce, tomato, mayonnaise, I don't even know what half of this stuff is. I better try all of it." Mr. C said reaching for a sandwich. By the time he was done all that was left was bread.

"Um... so it looks like I need to make some more food... And Mr. C you can't have any!" Jill yelled sternly.

"Aww, why?"

"Because you already ate everything!"

"But...But I left the bread for you guys..."

Jill stomped back inside mumbling something. About half an hour later she came back with a gigantic pot of soup. "Sorry I didn't have enough ingredients to make more sandwiches," Jill said while setting the pot down, but I did go up the hill to fetch this pail of water. I then proceeded to boil it, so we no longer refer to it as a pail of water, but a batch of soup." Just as it touched the table Mr. C snatched it up and put the edge up to his mouth. "Mr. C! Put. The. Soup. Down!!"

"Sorry Ms. Lady," Mr. C said, ashamed.

"Go to your room!"

"But I don't have a room..."

"NOW!!!" Jill screamed. Mr. C walked towards the house with his head down. *sigh* "Finally we can eat in peace," Jill sighed.

"Um, actually... we're not really hungry anymore..." Bani trailed off.

After the lunch fiasco everyone stayed away from Jill, even Andrew. For a month or two the class stayed on the beach catching fish and lived happily ever after. Well they got pinched by crabs a lot and got stuck in seaweed but mostly happily ever after.

THE END

For now...