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Subject: Creative writing 4

A STORY (2017)

It was the day that it was n Rapunzel begged 4 a break.

" I would love 2 give U one:I would,"said the rugged Tom Sawyer,"but the castle is just up ahead."

He then promised 2 feed his most trusted maidservant. She did deserve it,after all. This trek hadn't been a walk in the park,4 him or her. Especially her.

Somebody had already tried 2 steal her ,from right under his nose,at that. The nerve! Luckily the would b thief didn't have strong enuff shearers 2 cut through Rapunzel's golden locks. Tom praised his quick thinking. The intuition that led him 2 have her walk around the redwood so as 2 tie her 2 the artifact of nature, with her own hair.

He couldn't risk lobsving her. No,not days b4 the honeymoon. That was destined 2 b a joyous occasion n he planned 2 keep it that way.

The castle was all that Huck Finn,the best man,said it would B. Six stories high,drenched in camouflage paint,with a draw bridge 4 the ages! Gargoyles stood attentively guarding the entrance.

Tom hopped off of the blonde sled,then escorted Little Red Riding Hood 2 the earth.

"Don't worry Baby Cakes. I got U

" Its safe. I promise. Soon I'll b able 2 buy U a castle that rivals this one."

" I know this dear.

" I'm just concerned about Rapunzel. We need 2 get her something 2 eat,n I'm sure her hair could use a washing,or 2 - or3..."

Walking 2 the front of the human taxi,Mr. N Mrs. Sawyer assured "Punzy" that she could start washing her luxurious luscious locks in the sparkling water that surrounded the structure.

"Don't know if they have enough but I'll b right back with some shampoo," Little Red Riding Hood assured her.

After giving the signal amount of thumps,the bride n groom were let in. Course the Misses jumped n squeezed Tom's arm harder as the door closed behind them.

As they walked the halls a question arose in front of them.

"What r U doing here?

" We told U never 2 return. Or else!"

Mrs. Sawyer ignored the voices,yet they did not ignore her.

"We told u not 2 come here. EVER again! Not after what you've done!

" How dare u show Ur face - then so soon!

"The Law decrees;this cannot b..."

Suddenly a brick from the left side of the wall ejected,smacking Little Red Riding Hood in the temple.

"Let the stoning commence," said the decorative ceiling.

Tom scrambled 4 his life as the castle began 2 collapse. He yelled 4 "whoever's up there" 2 save him,but... He screamed, "Huck Finn,what have U gotten me into? Aunt Sawyers going 2 kill me - if Ur stupid castle doesn't!"

2 avoid being beaten 2 death by ancient construction he leap frogged out a stain glass window. "Hey,"he thought 2 himself, " that was a picture of Baby Cakes n Huck Finn kissing." Now what was his best man doing tonguing his best woman?! He would surely get 2 the bottom of this. Warrior style he grit n gnashed his teeth.

"Rapunzel! HELP!!!"

Now swimming in strawberry scented seas,she looked in the direction her name echoed from. "Zell...Zell...Zell...Zelllll."

Laying warm eyes on Tom huddled over n huffing n puffin n seeing the historical site crumbling all around him,she sprang into action.

Hurriedly she gathered all her hair into her arms. Next like an Olympic discus thrower she spun in 3 valiant circles,then threw her golden carpet onto dry land.

"Hurry. Get on!

" I'll save U!

Then abruptly, "look out behind U!"

The once friendly gargoyle now lurked towards Tom,dagger in hand. "Adulterer! "

As the weapon of choice was about 2 plunge inside him Tom scurried n grabbed 4 a piece of the getaway rope,albeit a lock of sunshiny strands. "Pull! Damn it! Pull!"

Adrenaline filled,Rapunzel tugged a great tug which then landed Tom in the water with her.

"Where's Mrs. Sawyer?"

"U mean Mrs. Finn!?,he said with a hint of vengeance.

The End

ANOTHER STORY (circa 2017)

When I seen her wandering through the woods,I had idea what her Name was:didn't care. It was truly love at 1st sight. Her 20 pound white paper skin,scented of the trees she was cut from. A tree I had previously marked with my cologne.

But that's another story.

Any who ,when Lil Ms Red came through my territory I figured "she loves me;she loves me not;she loves Me?!?" My original intent was 2 propose 2 her - right there on the spot.

Unbeknownst 2 U all I even had my best man picked out. Yup! My nephew, Lil Wolfy. Sadly he would b killed days prior 2 Lil Ms Red's arrival.

I can't believe they did that 2 him. All he wanted 2do was take a selfie with the hunters,2 post on his Facebook - he was friendly like that, ask Jack the Lumberjack.

Anyways, those mean ole hunters got 2 tripping n shot him 41 times! I mean damn - once is enuff - u think. Then they posted the picture on Facebook n even went on GMA. Even got a movie n a book deal worth millions. Meanwhile all I got was a million tears... Lost my besty n no one outside the wild world gives 2 wolves! N ... matter fact. Cut the camera off!!!

OK. I'm back.... Sorry... Wolves cry 2 u know. Its the "Call of the wild". 2 the men of the world, I feel ya. Having 2 suppress ur tears,night n day,day n night! Give urself a break n let it all out. Wash ur face while ur at it.

Anyway, right when I thought of Popping the question, my heavy heart doubted that our interspecies union would b acceptable. Yet I fought it. Granny told me she was cool with it n " if people can't accept it - that's on them. U just love my precious grandbaby 4 all its worth. That'll turn her red 4 sure!"

Man,I miss Granny. She cool people,unlike them hunters! Oh u didn't know me n her was air tight! How I think I knew where she stay?

All I'm saying is - pay attention 2 the unwritten details when u read.

I ain't the bad guy. My big eyes help me see better.

Truth b told I wasn't bout 2 eat Lil Ms Red. I was playing a joke on her. Figured it'll ease the tension.

What? U never seen Punk'd?

N we would've lived happily ever after had those dumb hunters not jumped the gun.

A wolf can't have no fun these days...

If u want the real story - don't believe me - ask Granny.

U can find her book

"ME N WOLFEE on my website

www.wolfsee.com

The End

5th AVE (circa 2017)

In times n seasons appointed " T", which was short 4 T-shirt, traveled along the aisle of the sweatshop on the way 2 his guy Goody house.

"So how goes it?" Hoody inquired opening the door

"Its going great. How bout urself?"

"Couldn't b better. I'm just jogging suit!"

"Play on words. I get it

" But speaking of jogging suits - what's up with that bodascious red one across the way?"

Putting his Walkman inside his pocket Hoody responded, "I don't have the slightest clue. Think her n Polo had a falling out. I could b wrong but cares.

"In this life a stitch in time, saves 9. So if I was U I'd b in hot pursuit."

"Yeah u right. T-shirts go better with jogging suits anyway"

"My sentiments exactly."

"Hey let's go 2 her house. 2day is the day I finally ask her out. I'm threw chasing Lil black dresses. Time 2 settle down in the top drawer n start a family."

" I feel u man, but let's head out fore my moms starts tripping. U know she know how 2 come up with all kinds of chores 4 me 2 do - wit ur help of course!"

Using the nearest basket, they drove all the way 2 the west side of town. Pulling along side the brown wicker building, they hopped out.

"This is it."

"R u sure?"

"Man, would I lie 2 U?"

"I guess....not. Just...who would've thought that something so beautiful would b confined 2 such a defunct crib."

"I blame her evil step Dad," Hoody explained while looking around the side of the house. "Reverse psychology at its finest. I mean who's brave enuff 2 risk they life 4 one Lil Red Jogging Suit?"

" I know u thinking Polo. But that's cause his family has money. Told the evil step Dad he could get him a life long job at the stadium. The rest is bought n sold."

Just as T was about 2 land his knuckles on the door, the hamper flew open. "What the hell y'all want?"

Running T n Hoody hid behind the closest tin garbage can. "Get outta here stupid cat!"

"Shhhhhhhh," Hoody motioned.

"Know I can see u cowards. Man up. Show urselves!! "

With arms up, they came out from hiding.

"My mama knows where I am," exclaimed Hoody, "so u better not try anything funny!"

"Yeah. Mines 2!"

Hair dryer in his hand, Rosco, the motorcycle jacket , barked, "Give me one good reason Y I shouldn't blow u both away? "

"Because - Look over there! Its a loose thread!" T exclaimed.

The moment Rosco turned T n Hoody ran 4 their fabricated lives. Refusing 2 look back, they ran the mile like a pair of Sketchers, even ran past a pair of Sketchers named, Black n Yellow. Spotting a laundry mat they dashed inn his inside a washing machine.

What they do that 4?

B4 they could exit Trench Coat piled clothes, filthy funky ones on top of them, added liquid detergent, closed the lid, added 5 quarters 2 the coin slot, then finally hit "spin".

When the whirling stopped, T n Hoody found themselves falling n landing in the middle of a hip hop concert.

As their heart were still pounding,hypnotic beats pounded from the surround sound. N their ear drums were pounded with chants,screams,n yells of " Sox-n-Draws! Sox-n-Draws! Sox-n-Draws! "

The platinum selling duo hit the stage. N wouldn't u know it,there was a Red Jogging Suit singing back up!

Determined, T ran through the crowd n threw himself on stage n pledged his lifetime warranty 2 Red Jogging Suit,if she would accept his sleeve in marriage.

She did n they went on 2 b a hit on 5th Ave.

The End