

## The Story of the Two Apples

There were two apples and they were friends. One of the friend's name is Larr, while the other friend's name is Bob. The apples live in an apple tree. They visit their friend that is an orange. The Orange's name is Frank. Frank lived in an orange tree. Bob and Larry loved playing together. But once a terrible thing happened. The farmer, named Joey, came to pick the apples! "Ahhhhhhhh!" the apples and oranges screamed. Larry and Bob were in trouble! Larry got picked off the apple tree! "Oh no! I have to save Larry!" Bob thought. So Bob rocked, and rocked, and rocked, so that he could fall down, and save his friend. He fell down, and everything went pitch black.

When Bob woke up from the coma, he was in a plastic bag. He did not realize that he was in a grocery store. He was so scared that he almost fainted, but he did not. Six people came and picked up the plastic bag Bob was in. The six people's names were, Alexander, Andrew, Jayden, Lauryn, mom, and dad. They went to the cash register and bought Bob and Larry who were in another bag. The kids' mom and dad tossed the two bags into the back of the truck. The dad started the truck and was moving in no time! "What are we going to do?" asked Bob. "I don't know at all!" said Larry. "Stop yelling!" said Bob. "What?" said Larry. "STOP YELLING! YOU'RE YELLING AT THE TOP OF YOUR LUNGS!!!!!" said Bob. "Oh I am so sorry Bob. I can't hear you because of the car engine. It is so loud that I can't he..." "SHUT UP!!!!!!!!!" "Sorry." Said Larry. "Sorry too. I just get very annoyed when fruits and veggies just keep talking, and talking, and talking over and over again." Bob said. "I understand" said Larry. The garage door opened and the truck made its way into the garage and then the truck stopped. The six people come out of the truck and the kids went into the house, while their mom and dad came and got the apples. "What are we going to do now?" said Bob. "You said that already and I said I don't know. O-K?" Larry said meanly. "Fine!" But when you get eaten I am going to say, "I TOLD YOU SO!" Bob said angrily. "Fine!" Larry said so madly that he almost blew up.

The dad opened the bag and...

Plop plop plop plop plop plop

All the apples and oranges fell down into a big red bowl onto the big white counter. All of the apples and oranges started crying because they were so scared that they will get eaten.

DAY 1

Bob, Larry and Frank were in the red bowl and they were so scared that they were hugging each other and biting their nails too. All the apples and oranges were running around like crazy! (By the way, Alex came and ate an apple and an orange)

DAY 2

Bob, Larry, and Frank were in the red bowl just chilling out and Andrew came to eat Frank. "No!!" Bob and Larry said at the same time. Andrew came to the dinner table, grabbed a napkin and started peeling Frank. "Ow that hurt. Stop that tickles!" Frank said. Then after Andrew peeled Frank he started to eat Frank. Bob and Larry had to suffer and watch their best friend die. "AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH".

Orange juice was Frank's blood. Frank was gone. Day after day an apple or an orange would be taken and eaten.

One day the mom came and took Larry to make an apple smoothie "Nooooo!" Bob screamed. "HELP!" screamed Larry. Larry was being put into the blender. "I TOLD YOU SO!" Bob said sobbing. "Good bye." Larry said with a tear running down his face. The mom pressed the button and Larry got shredded into smithereens. "Why, just why!?" Bob sobbed. Two weeks later the dad was hungry so he got Bob to the core and threw Bob away. A week later Bob was outside in the blue garbage can. The garbage men came and stopped the truck. This hand like thing came, grabbed the can and dumped all the garbage into the garbage truck like it was nothing. After the garbage men were moving, a metal-like structure slammed onto the floor of the truck. It did that repeatedly. BOB WAS DEAD. The garbage truck opened its trunk and all of the garbage fell into a landfill. Then all the garbage went onto a conveyer belt which led to fire. The garbage got burnt up by the fire and died.

Bob woke up from his deep uninterrupted sleep. He screamed, "NO! NO!". "Bob, what's wrong?!" Larry said startled. "I had a dream – no, a nightmare. It was horrible. It felt so real." "Well, you know it was just a dream right?" questioned Larry. "Yeah, thanks, you're right" said Bob calmer now. "Exactly" reassured Larry.

Joey the farmer woke for his morning breakfast and chores. He walked near his vegetable garden. Horse stables. Even his wheat. Going near the apple and orange tree, he inspected each apple and orange carefully, picking them.

THE END

READ THE "TWO ORANGES!" Coming soon!