March 2

Ice C□**be People**

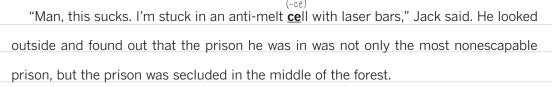
One morning, in the land of Flames, there was a flame named Jack. Jack loved to burn things. One evening, his parents told him to come inside and eat. When he opened the door, a portal sucked him in. Where was he going? To the $\frac{(-c\varepsilon)}{c}$ Cube World! $\frac{(-c\varepsilon)}{c}$ cube people were everywhere! Then, he saw something horrid! A refrigerator! He instantly started running away from all the $\frac{(-c\varepsilon)}{c}$ people. He bumped into an $\frac{(-c\varepsilon)}{c}$ man. When he bumped him, the $\frac{(-c\varepsilon)}{c}$ man melted.

Shaire Corputer

"Murderer!" someone called out.

"Wait! I didn't!"

But the $\frac{(-c\varepsilon)}{|\mathbf{ce}|}$ police grabbed him up. They wore anti-melt suits. They threw him into an anti-melt $\frac{(-c\varepsilon)}{|\mathbf{ce}|}$ with laser bars. One touch and an alarm goes off.



"Here's your food," a policeman said as he slid ice cold fish under the bars. Jack wasn't sure if he should eat it or not. He thought it wasn't good.

"Well, no hurt in trying new foods," he said. He put the food in his mouth and started to die a slow, painful death. His veins were popping out so much they almost exploded, his pupils went fa**ci**ng behind his head, and he was turning inside out. To make a long story short, he died and lived happily ever after.

The end

—Shaine Carpenter Grade 6