

March 2

Ice Cube 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 ^(-ce)Ice Cube World! ^(-ce)Ice cube people were everywhere! Then, he saw something horrid! A ^(-ge)refrigerator! He instantly started running away from all the ^(-ce)Ice people. He bumped into an ^(-ce)Ice man. When he bumped him, the ^(-ce)Ice man melted.

"Murderer!" someone called out.

"Wait! I didn't!"

But the ^(-ce)Ice ^(-ce)police grabbed him up. They wore anti-melt suits. They threw him into an anti-melt ^(-ce)cell with laser bars. One touch and an alarm goes off.



"Man, this sucks. I'm stuck in an anti-melt ^(-ce)cell with laser bars," Jack said. He looked outside and found out that the prison he was in was not only the most nonescapable prison, but the prison was secluded in the middle of the forest.

"Here's your food," a ^(-ce)police ^(-ce)man said as he slid ^(-ce)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 ^(-ci)facing 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