

The Slime Town Mission

This story comes from a fill-in-the-blanks-style storytelling activity held at our 2018 volunteer appreciation luncheon: The Interrobang?!

Once there was a pancake named Josue, but his code name was Benjamin Franklin. He wasn't spicy—he was saucy, and he could fit in your pancake. He looked like a spacecraft with grumpy pants, a magnifying jellyfish, a dinosaur, and a pencil, which was also a spacey cat. He had a moustache growing on one half of his elbow. He lost the other half of his moustache when he napped and it went up his nose.

Josue lived in a fancy cactus across the street from Boston on Bfuph Street. The place was filled with elephants and flying squirrels, even Josue's bathtub. After a long day of swimming, Josue loved to go home and relax in a bath filled with Yorkshire terriers and bicycles.

One day, Josue was watching Friends in his living room. He pushed a red jean shorts and a maroon and salty shirt flew from across the street. It came from a country called Slime Town where everything knew how to fly by flapping their hand and folding into paper ducks. It was happy!

Suddenly, the power went out. So Josue grabbed his dump truck and walked out the door.

...What happens next?