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The Big Road Trip

1. Place Of Worship _____
2. Holy Book _____
3. Object _____
4. Celebrity _____
5. Amount Of Money _____
6. Boy Or Girl Or Man Or Woman Or Old Man Etc _____
7. Adjective _____
8. Pick-Up Line _____
9. Country Or State _____
10. Holiday _____
11. Transportation _____
12. Noun _____
13. Noun _____
14. Sky Or Road Or Sea Etc _____
15. Random Accusation _____
16. Random Explanation _____
17. Transportation _____
18. Machine _____
19. Noun _____
20. Part Of Body _____
21. Name Of A Prophet _____
22. Dead Celebrity _____
23. Dead Celebrity _____

24. Dead Celebrity _____
25. Dead Celebrity _____
26. Dead Celebrity _____
27. Random Explanation _____
28. Dead Celebrity _____
29. Dead Celebrity _____
30. Dead Celebrity _____
31. Dead Celebrity _____
32. Number _____
33. Number _____
34. Insult _____
35. Object Plural _____
36. Male Or Female _____
37. Smell _____
38. Animal _____

The Big Road Trip

Mike was sitting in _____Place of Worship_____, twiddling his thumbs as the preacher waved his _____Holy Book_____, preaching fire and brimstone. He rolled his eyes so much that they almost popped out of his head. By the time the preacher was shaking a _____Object_____ and calling for the head of _____Celebrity_____, he decided to get out of there, but he didn't know what to do. He couldn't just walk out. That would be rude. He would need an excuse.... he would have to be kicked out. He wiped his nose in a **Repeat Last** Holy Book , but nobody noticed. He put a quarter in the offering plate and took out a _____Amount of money_____. Again, no attention.

Finally he noticed a _____boy or girl or man or woman or old man etc_____ twirling her _____Adjective_____ hair in the next row. The preacher raised an eyebrow as his head slipped out of sight and under the bench. Slowly he came up next to her, and simply said "_____Pick-up line_____". Things got frisky in the pews.

Mike was brought up on a farm in _____Country or State_____, and most farmers are very practical. His father taught him, "If something doesn't work, chuck it." So he chucked his pants.

After this incident Mike was forced into hiding. He slipped away from public view on _____Holiday_____ Day, 2019, in a _____Transportation_____, with _____Noun_____ and a _____Noun_____. He picked up two hitchhikers on the way, Adam and Noah, and the three of them hit the _____sky or road or sea etc_____.

Then came the night of reckoning.

"Aha!" Mike leapt onto the bed "Gotcha!". Noah screamed. Then he started bawling. Adam came running into Noah's room. He picked Noah up. Noah clinged to him. "What wrong, Nowie.....tell Mummy...where does it hurt ?"

"You want to know what's wrong?" Mike said. "I'll tell you".

"No Mike!" Noah screamed through his tears. "No!"

Adam looked puzzled. "What's all this about?"

"I'll tell you what its about", Mike said, whipping the cover off Bruce Banner's cage. "_____Random Accusation_____ . I caught him in the act."

"What?"

" .....He almost got away with it"

"How long has this been going on?" Adam asked. Mike half-expected Bruce to answer, It's been going on for weeks now. It's about time you noticed.

"Mike...." Adam began.

"Don't ask me," Mike said, "Ask Brucey boy"

"Noah...." Adam said.

Noah buried his face in Adam's neck, slobbering all over him. "How long has it been ?" Adam asked.

"Since...since....since", Noah sobbed. His face was a mess of snot and saliva.

"Unacceptable"

"No!" Noah cried "Random Explanation ." That unleashed another round of sobbing.

Mike tiptoed around the corner and collapsed against the wall, clenching his eyes shut. There was a horrible sound, that could only be compared to a sledgehammer hitting a wet punching bag. CHUNCH CHUNCH CHUNCH CHUNCH. All the while, Mike listened, flinching at every strike, each accompanied by a low whimper.

Suddenly

he realized nobody was at the wheel.

The whole world was thrown to one side. Everything spun out of control. All the plates and pots shattered in a whirlwind of glass. There was a giant splash, and soon enough, their bodies were floating in the water that was rushing in through the windows. The _____Transportation_____ sank to the bottom of the lagoon, that the second the nose struck the seabed, there was a cloud of dust that sent the fish zipping away.

All was silent.

Mike's eyes peeled open and he was lying spread eagle on the water, watching as he got closer and closer to the _____ wall of the **Repeat Last** Transportation . He glanced down into the murky deep. Noah's body was tangled in _____machine_____ and he saw Adam. Adam had spent his final moments trying to pull shards of _____Noun_____ of out his _____Part of Body_____, but now his hands gently floated in front of him, like a fetus in the womb. Bruce was still in his cage, weightless. Below him were the front windows and he could see the current into the **Repeat Last** Transportation. He held his hands up, like Atlas holding up the sky but it was no use, the waters kept rising and rising. Nothing could stop him from being crushed against the back door.

Out of nowhere came rays of light.

"_____Name of a Prophet_____!"

"Uhh...wrong guy buddy"

"Oh yeah....forgot.....MICHAEL!"

"Yep....."

"PROMISE THAT YOU WILL NEVER SKIMP OUT ON **Repeat Last** Place of Worship EVER AGAIN"

"I guess...."

There was an almighty chuckle.

"TOO BAD"

Everyone died and went to hell. There was a long line up to the gates, and the three of them stood there impatiently. Noah was checking his watch. Mike was tapping his foot. The line was barely moving at all. "Hey," Adam tapped a random shoulder. _____Dead Celebrity_____ turned around and looked at him with sheer evil in his eye.

"Whadda you want?"

"How much longer do we have to wait?"

_____

Repeat Last Dead Celebrity shrugged, and whispered something into the ear of the man next to him. The man turned around, and Adam gasped.

" _____Dead Celebrity_____? Huhh?....._____Dead Celebrity_____, I understand why you're here...but....why _____Dead Celebrity_____?"

_____Dead Celebrity_____ shook his head. " _____Random Explanation_____ ".

"Ok....."

Adam shoved his way through the crowd, each person more troublesome than the next.

"_____Dead Celebrity_____? _____Dead Celebrity_____? _____Dead Celebrity_____ ? _____Dead Celebrity_____ ? What the hell is going on here?"

Eventually he made it the big iron gates and there was a confused demon looking at a clipboard. "Yo...."

The demon glanced up.

"I don't get it..."

"Get what?" The beast glared right at Adam's left eye.

"Nothing....."

_____Number_____ hours passed.

"Ok, guys..." The demon spoke into the bullhorn. "Were a little clogged up"

The crowd let out a moan of frustration. There were cries of outrage. "I've been standing here for the past

_____Number_____ years!!!", " _____Insult_____!", "The viet cong had more decency that this!"

The demon threw the bullhorn down and tried to settle the crowd down. "Hey...Hey....HEY....EVERYONE

SHUT UP".

The masses fell silent.

"Want to hear a joke?"

There was an awkward period of silence before a single voice muttered "I guess". The demon blew a whistle and immeadiatly a horde of them ran out of nowhere with _____Object plural_____ and beat them into submission. At once they were all engulfed in flames, a giant pile of bodies with everyone trying to claw their way to the top. As soon as their skins burned away, God made thier skins grow back, only to be burned off again and again.

Mike awoke screaming at the top of lungs, clutching the sheets like a lifeline. "Geeze", a _____Male or Female_____ voice whispered next to him, "Go back to sleep." Mike closed his eyes in meditation and breathed slowly, sinking back under the covers. Reasurring himself over and over that everything was ok. It was all just a bad dream. He rolled over, smelled something _____Smell_____ and again shrieked in absolute horror.

He was sleeping with a _____Animal_____.

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