

Mentos Moments

It was Wednesday; my mother was still on stike. I was cooped up in my living room, it had been 4 days, I just wanted to get out... As it was to turn out, I would get that lucky chance; at 11:00 hours my friend Nikolle, aged 15, phoned me; "So, guess what I got over the weekend... I got some MAGIC MENTOS! I also got a government permit to let you come over, can't wait to see you lol!" yep... that's how it went. 13:00 hours, I've completed my voyage to Nikolle's house, the first time I've been outside in days. When I got inside, I was greeted by a drooling St. Bernard, but then I heard "OMG you actually came!" Nikolle then showed me the magic Mentos... "These Mentos aren't magic, they're fruit!" I then pull out my katana and unexistified Nikolle. When I got home and showered, I went to my tv.

It was now Thursday, 2:04 hours, I got a text message from my school; they said the government had lifted the lockdown and I was expected to show up tomorrow. 7:30 hours, Friday, I was eating my daily Full English; I had my soviet tank parked outside. After eating, I went off to school... But, before I got there I opened my eyes and was already in class... "That was quite the trip, it sounded like" yes... that was a dream, Nikolle was definitely still well and good; I look and saw some completed work, and a packet of fruit Mentos... I smiled; maybe fruit Mentos are "magical" after all.