

THE DREAM By Brian

It was a dark and stormy night in the year 1991. I was sitting at my desk in Marian Hall when the lights went out. As I got up I tripped over my dog and sprained my ankle.

When I woke up, I was in Kentucky. I heard the telephone ringing so I answered it. It was a low raspy voice you would expect to hear in a story like this. "You dirty little fart," he said, "I'm gonna kill you!!!" Then the line went dead. I was lost and asked a travelling cookie salesman for directions. He said that I should go back to sleep and I would end up in Venice unless somebody killed me first. I thanked him and went to sleep. When I woke up I was in a gondola. I fell out of the boat and would have drowned if a friendly sewer-dwarf hadn't helped me. It gave me a magic book. Everything after that is sort of foggy.

I awoke on a strange island. Since I had the magic book, they had to give me the chief's hat. When I picked up the hat I felt a surge of nausea flow through me. There was a flash of light, and I was in Beverly Hills. "Holey-moley," I said, "this is wacky!" I heard strange noises, so I hid behind an empty fish tank. When I peeked out there was a whole flock of giant sea-turtles. I screamed and they turned to charge me. Luckily I had my trusty shoe with me. I hauled it out and said the magic word 'Ladadidadodido' and then I threw it at them and ran. When I looked back they were still recovering from my little diversion. I ducked into a movie studio sound stage. They were filming the greatest movie of all time, Star Wars. I yelled "Help!!! Luke Skywalker, save me!!!" Just then a giant X-wing fighter flew around the corner. It was Luke. I ducked inside a building. It was the set for Lassie. As I was closing the door, a little puppy tried to bite my leg off. It chased me throughout the set. I was slowing down to turn a corner when I ran into somebody. I fell and hit my ear on the floor.

When I woke up, I was in Moscow in the middle of Red Square at the grand opening of Myron's. Of all the people in Russia, I met Gorbachev, who was there to see if they had any whole-wheat bread. We had a great talk and then went out for chicken. The fun just didn't stop and we went on a tour of the local pencil factory. Some time after that, we went to the

private warehouse of the Kremlin and got into the finest Russian hamburgers, which weren't very good. When I said "You're pink!", they got really mad. For this I was sent to Pittsburgh. They were all ready to make me watch Star Trek when the fire alarm went off in a nearby laboratory, so they locked me in a room with Luciano Pavarotti instead. Things got worse when he started to sing. He sang too high and exploded. I was sent flying and landed in Chicago. Of all the people on the planet Zilch, I met Ziggy, who was now a baseball owner. We went to find some smoke bombs for a party that Zilch was having. Before the party, he took me to meet the rest of the gang, Pfill, Pfarr, Essex, and Thomas-Quigley. We all went to a Perry Como concert and on our way to the party, a kangaroo jumped out and spat at us.

When I woke up my head was throbbing and I was in Sudbury. Everything was spinning and I could see pink lollipops. Then I hauled out my trusty Webley-Vickers 50-80 and shouted "Vile suckers, be gone or I'll blow the @\$%*&!!! out of ya!!!" There was a flash of speed. One of them had actually turned into Tina Turner's press agent. I took one look and ran. The lollipops were after me. I jumped over the Berlin Wall and landed in a giant stew pot. The lollipops caught up with me. Their leader said "You have disturbed the sacred crypt of Jill. For this, you are being sent to the studios of Front Page Challenge, to die!!!" Then someone kicked me in the funnybone with a chainsaw.

When I woke up I was in Toronto. A giant fly landed next to me and asked if I would like to play a shoe in the upcoming movie, Joe the Shoemaker: a Family Adventure. I thought that that was a good idea, so off we went. Since I was so cool, I got to meet the star of Different Stars Every Week. We started off well enough, and lost track of time. All of a sudden he jumped up and roared "You made me a star you no-good waste basket!!!" Then he punched me in the nose and knocked me out.

When I woke up, Freddy Kreuger was standing over me. I said "Hello there Burny!" and then I ran. I ducked into a bathroom and grabbed a mirror. When Fred caught up to me, I held out the mirror. He got so scared that he ran away. Then Gladys, the movie director, started screaming at me for ruining the whole scene. She yelled "KawabungaAAAA!!!" and karate chopped me on the finger nail and everything faded to black.