

Tales of Oddity and Doom

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This is basically a whole bunch of random stories put together in one to make a book, but i never really got into making the stories, but here's what i have so far

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2 - The Wild Wednesday

Tales of Oddity and Doom
Volume 1, The Wild Wednesday

Cast:
Georgeo Satary, Narrator
Bob Bohaganababa
Pete Meathead
Tacky Giant

Every Wednesday night a couple of friends and I would drive down to the bar for a quick drink, soon to be followed by watching a marathon of those old horror movies (they make us laugh at what people back then were scared of). But today was different, as usual we would walk back to my car to go home, but at that moment Clumsy old Bob had to trip over himself& Sigh.

This really didn't surprise me because 9 out of 10 times you'll probably see him trip over himself in a week. Then I became surprised, because he actually tripped over something growing right out of the sidewalk. It was a small green plant; it kind of looked like a weed or something like that. And as I stood there looking at the small thing it starts to grow like crazy, I mean one moment it's like two inches tall and then the next it's about as big as a skyscraper. But it didn't stop there, cuz I could see the bottom of the plant sprouting upwards, Now one thing I notice besides the plant is that Bob's jabbering on and on about Giant beanstalks and I tell him to put a sock in it.

But like the Beanstalk, Bob wouldn't stop, and then I noticed that that Pete just disappeared? So I blurted out

Hey where's Pete? Suddenly Bob shut his trap and muttered the words
His pants must've got caught on one of the vines, causing him to be pulled up So I said
Ouch... Wouldn't he fall if they ripped?

So now Bob started telling me we have to rescue Pete and I'm stupidly asked
Do we have to?
Georgeo!!!

Next thing I know is that I'm dragging some heavy bag up the Beanstalk and I'm yelling at Bob!
What did you pack in this stupid thing!?
My collection of sea shells
And why do we need them?
I dunno

So I got cheesed off and I dropped the bag, But when I dropped it Bob immediately leaped after it into the clouds. All I can say is that I never heard him scream or yell at me while he was falling& No pain, no loss as I like to say.

So then I just kept climbing and trying to forget about the dizzy heights. As I climbed I kept wondering

that if was Bob dead yet because we were up pretty high when he fell.

Finally I got to the top and I was really out of breath and my heart was beating really fast. So I rested for a couple of minutes and then looked for Pete. But I all I could find was clouds and something blurry in the background, so I walked to that. When I got close I realized that it was this giant mansion, and boy was it big& I was wondering how It got there, Pete probably built it so he could survive up here& but from what material? Eh screw it

I had finally arrived at the house but it turned out that the mansion just looked big from the distance, it was about as big as my body and it probably weighed a pound or two. And that s when I noticed that this was just a bird feeder and the house behind it was the one I saw (I felt like an idiot). I started to look at the house and I felt about as big as a mouse compared to this gigantic house (I really felt like I was a small parasite compared to it though).

When I finally got to the door I just started to think that I d never be able to find Pete in this house, but as I thought I accidentally knocked (still an idiot) Even if I knocked the door with a sledge hammer no one would be able to hear me, so the first genius idea of the day that came from me was look into the window.

So I climbed up the gutter and I jumped off it onto the windowsill. I tried to look in but it was too dark and next thing I know I m feeling something tapping me on the back. So I quickly turned around to see Bob standing next with that dumb bag of stupid sea shells.

How did you get here? I had asked in surprise

Well that s because- FEE-FI-FO-FUM! came a very loud voice from the distance

What was that I whispered to Bob.

I dunno& Bob had said in confusion.

Ya know there s a whole rack of stuff you probably don t know Bob

But now I saw it and I wish I had never seen it because it was one of the most but-ugly things that I may have ever seen in my life! It was a giant guy wearing this disgusting pink frilly dress with hot pink make-up and high heels to match.

FEE-FI-FO-FEET he yelled

You guys look yummy enough to eat!

This guy rhymes as bad as he dresses in public Said Bob in a slow whisper

Oh yeah!? said the Giant in an angry voice then your almost as dumb as your stupid sea shell collection

How did he know about your collection? I asked

That s what I have to tell you, this is all part of- But he never finished because the giant grabbed him and ate him in one big bight (stupid interruptions making me have to wait on the plot).

Now it s your turn! said the Giant, but before he could grab me I jumped off the Windowsill, while I fell I randomly guessed on what to do before I fell to my own death. That s when I fell onto the ground, and I hardly injured myself!

Because of that miracle I was all like what the heck and wow, did that just happen So pretty much while I was talking to myself I was just mindlessly sitting there. So you would guess that I was eaten by the evil, but tacky giant.

Well you re wrong! I had just noticed that Bob had left his stupid sea shell collection behind. So I

grabbed a handful of sea shells and dropped them on the ground in front of the giant. And due to his stupid behavior he stepped on the shells and tripped over them. So I kept throwing the stupid things at him while I made snappy (and stupid) remarks like

Eat sea shells!!! And Kill him my pretties .

But my ammunition of those stupid shells was running low so I

turned around to get some more and that s when I saw& Bob!? He was standing right next to the bag yelling loudly at me

HEY, those are valuable collectables!

HOW THE HELL DO YOU KEEP COMING BACK!? I M SO FRIGGEN CONFUSED!!

Well the thing is that none of this is real, it s just fantasy

What do you mean Bob, all of this is completely real, I hurt my butt from climbing the stalk and it s still sore&

And that s when I started to sink through the cloud we were all standing on. I wasn t really sure of what was happening but I can tell you I started to fall really fast, and I was almost sure that I was going to die, but I didn t. It was blackness, you know the kind that you see when your eyes are closed and you re trying to sleep& Wait, I m asleep!!! I just gotta open my eyes and I ll wake up!

So I opened my eyes to see Bob and Pete staring at me, looking a bit freaked out.

You ok? Pete had asked.

I think so, I just can t get off the feeling that my but hurts&

Thank god, I thought you were in a coma after all that beer that you drank&

COMA?! I just climbed a friggen beanstalk to find you, and Bob got eaten by a giant wearing a pink frilly dress!!!

Who Buddy, I don t think that you re sober yet& we better getcha home, we could probably watch some Batman and that ll fix ya up&

Good ole Batman can do anything, can t he? Bob then said.

But it was so real& I had said.

Yes, and so are celebrities faces in Hollywood Pete had remarked. So we got into my car, and Pete started to drive us to my house, but as we drove away from the bar, I coulda sworn that I saw something green out of the corner of my eyes.

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Tales of Oddity and Doom
Volume 1, Memory on the run

I opened my eyes, to where? It seemed pretty dark and there was barely enough light to see an inch in front of my nose. But more importantly I felt like something hard and jagged was rubbing against my back. Maybe a lump or two every couple of seconds, but it was mostly smooth. I squinted to try and see something, but all I could see was darkness and an unusual bright figure about a foot in front of me, more like a blinding white color. And another one behind me, how weird, I tried to speak out to it but my throat hurt and I was too tired to say a word. Another lump, about as big as a rock, but what was strange was that it felt like I was moving & I AM MOVING, but it felt more like I was being dragged, and it hurt more than anything with my back hitting all these lumps!

But before I could think of anything a light shined on, flooding the room with light blinding me instantly. I tried to focus, and that's when I saw the white things, no, armed guards of some sort, standing in front of me and behind me dragging me by my arms and legs. Wait, Me? Yes me, my body was about as big as an average adult, or a teenager maybe, I couldn't tell how big I was when my legs and arms were being held up. But who am I, and who are those white things dragging me? Just then I realized my surroundings, it mostly reminded me of a cave (at least what I remembered about caves) rocky walls, rocky floors, well rocky... everything.

But what was most unusual was that there was a big metal door that was on one side of the cave, probably made out of some sort of titanium, but besides that it was pretty much huge. By now I could see everything in detail and more importantly now I

could see my captors. I took a look and noticed that these white things were human shaped guys, covered in some sort of protective body armor. They were also white, a very bright and eerie shade of white that somehow glowed? They also had what you could call machine guns, but very different because they looked all futuristic, made out of some unknown metal that matched their suits. In a way these guys looked like a far-off version of Master Chief from Halo, in a blinding shade of white, wait a second? Master Chief... Halo...? Are these Memories or am I just going nuts, or am I nuts and I'm just imagining all of this, I better check.

Hey can one of you guys pinch me because I'm probably dreaming? I stupidly croaked out of the back of my throat. Suddenly both of the soldier guys stopped in dead tracks and then they slowly turned to me. Wrong move, I was quickly greeted with a tazer round to the chest and it was off to night-night land & WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? asked a loud booming voice. Just then I opened my eyes, to see nothing but well, white? I rubbed my eyes and saw yet again, white. I turn around to see, you guessed it, white. It was one of those boxed up rooms that you could find in an insane asylum, but what is it with these people and white?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? repeated the loud booming voice.

I don't have a clue, in fact I don't even know who I am. I replied

That is not of importance the voice shouted BUT THE QUESTION STILL IS WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I don't even know where here is, are we in a cave or something?

YOU ARE IN A PLACE VERY FAR FROM REALITY, BUT WE DO STILL LIMIT HOW MUCH IT CAN BE BENDED

So you're saying I'm in a fantasy land, but it's real? Ok& I think I earned a ride on the cuckoo train to Delusion Ave.

I AM NOT FAMILIAR OF THIS DELUSION AVE. BUT YOU DO HAPPEN TO BE CORRECT

Ok& can I go home now? (Wherever that is) I politely asked

IF THAT IS WHAT YOU WISH THEN I CAN'T STOP YOU, IN FACT I WANT YOU OUT OF HERE IMMEDIATELY. BUT THIS BUILDING IS HEAVILY GUARDED BY OUR SOLDIERS, WHICH WILL FIRE AT YOU ON SIGHT

Uh& soldier? I asked looking very confused.

THOSE WHITE CHARACTERS WHO PUT YOU IN THIS ROOM, VERY DEADLY, AND I HAVE NO CONTROL OVER THEM, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN IF YOU LEAVE THIS ROOM Said the voice with barely any emotion THE ONLY THING I CAN DO FOR YOU IS UNLOCK THE DOOR

But why are you doing this for me, I mean I hardly know you and the last thing you probably want to do is help me

LOOK I'M ONLY DOING THIS BECAUSE I DON'T THINK DEATH IS WHAT YOU WANT TO FACE, IF YOU STAY HERE YOU WILL BE TERMINATED FOR INVADING OUR LAND

Yikes!!! I said in surprise I guess leaving wouldn't be such a bad idea by now, so how about opening that door you were talking about earlier?

I WILL DO THAT FOR YOU& The voice said as part of the wall that I was leaning on opened into a (you guessed it) white hallway GO BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE

I won't think twice about that& and thanks for the help whoever you are. But I still have one question; will I ever get my memory back?

IN A WAY I CAN SAY YES& ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LEAVE THE BUILDING AND GET BACK TO YOUR WORLD

Thanks again for your help I said as I started for the door, I'll try to remember you (if I can do that)

SHUTTING ALL SYSTEMS OFF& The voice said. Then there was silence, not your ordinary silence, the kind of silence that makes you feel all weird and scratchy& like something is following you. It's probably nothing, but just to be sure I left the room and checked the area. Nothing out of the ordinary just your plain old white hall going off to either side for a short length. I decided to take a right, but what really bugged me about

these hallways was that there were no doors; the only thing I could see in the hallway was white, creepy&

I had just reached the end of the hallway when I realized there were two guards around the corner! One

of them had this rifle thing and the other had a head set on, probably to ask for backup. It was pure luck that these guys were facing the other way, or else it would be goodbye cruel world for me! I had to find a way to distract them, so I did what most people do at times like this, look at the floor. Nothing came to mind until I looked at my pants, they were worn jeans that looked about a month old. An idea then hit my mind, so I checked my pockets searching for a spare change.

I had found a pencil, some gum, and lint which didn't help me there. Wait a second& PENCIL!! I took out the pencil from my pocket and threw it at the wall in front of the guards.

HEY!!!!!! yelled the guard with the gun as he started towards the pencil. Now was the time for action, wait a second I didn't have a plan, how smart am I!

What's that? said the other guard. I needed to move fast, so I ran up behind the guy with the headset and clonked the back of his head with my fist. He instantly fell to the ground but the metal his helmet was made out of was really hard!

YEEOOOOOOOOOOOOW!!!!!! I yelled as I pulled my hand away from the impact zone.

FREEZE! yelled the other guy who had recovered from shock and now was holding his gun up to me. I had totally forgotten about this guy so I had not planned on this (and you would call a 2 second thought planning?). But the thing I hated about this guy the most was that he didn't seem to care if I lived or died.

What do I do, what do I do I rapidly thought.

HEY LOOK OVER THERE!!! I had yelled. And boy, was this guy stupid, he had actually looked over to where I pointed! While he did that I took his gun then banged the butt of it against the back of his helmet! OOF!! sputtered the guard as he fell to the ground.

At least I didn't hurt my hand in the process I said as I looked at the gun. It was a weird metallic color and it looked well& futuristic. But I had to keep moving before any one came, so I left the two to be (on the floor, Hahaha). I then came up to a door that was labeled EXIT which sounded very promising to me so I attempted to open it.

GOD!!! THIS DOOR IS LOCKED! I screamed as I pulled on the door

Yes it is, but I can unlock it for you said a mysterious voice.

How? I'll do anything if you could open this door

All you need to do is answer my question

Sure, I could do that I said with ease and relief

What is your name, stranger?

My name!? I said in disbelief.

Yes your name stranger, tell me it and the door will open

My, my name& that was the thing that broke me, I didn't even know my own name and I was knocking down armed guards with weapons& I was just about to return the room with the voice to ask for the answer but the sound of talking came from the other side of the hallway.

Are they& are they dead? someone said

No, they're just out cold. But what's more important is that there's an intruder running loose around here, and he seems to be armed said another guy. Crap! They must of found the bodies and they were probably coming this way, I had just seconds to answer this guys question!

PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR!!! I'M BEGGING YOU! I screamed at the door

Not until I get an answer. It said with no emotion.

HEY I SEE HIM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HALLWAY, GET HIM! yelled an armed guard that came into sight at the end of the hallway.

PLEASE!!! I screamed again

I need an answer first it said again. Just then I heard a sound, not a sound, more like music? Rumbling too? It was all coming from my left pocket, so I checked it out. It was a cell-phone, just then a spark of hope lit up, maybe I could ask the caller for my name! So I opened the phone and put it to my ear.

Hey Dirk, What s taking ya you moro& said a mystery voice, but I whipped the phone from my ear before the caller could finish.

MY NAME IS DIRK!!!! I blurted to the door

That is all I need, you may now pass said the voice as the door opened, I had no time to look through so I just ran to the other side. It was in the nick of time too because by the time I got through the door the guard had gotten to where I was standing. I closed the door and turned around to see& a street full of people and some guy staring at me?

Hey Dirk, how was the apartment? said the teenager in front of me I think you found it entertaining because I overheard you talking to yourself& haha! Just then I remembered this was my old pall Steve& then every thing else came back to me, who I was, where I was, everything!

This ends the story of Dirk, you see Dirk and Steve were trying to find a new apartment to move into because they didn t like the dorm they had on there college campus. One day Dirk and Steve found a good looking apartment and went to check it out, but when Dirk attempted to enter the room he hit his head on the top of the doorway and knocked himself unconscious. All of the events that took place in this story were just his imagination from his dream, so when he woke up he left the door thinking he escaped. But do to that life threatening moment Dirk realized that memory is the key to everything in some ways, so he decided to take action.

If you were to see Dirk today you would notice that he likes to carry a notebook around, in this notebook contains everything that Dirk felt like he needed to remember. Basically now Dirk attempts to be more careful at everything and he always try s to keep his mind in great condition.

THE END