

# the random story that i made because i am bored

1. Number \_\_\_\_\_

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once upon a time there was a man. the man was really old, he was like \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Number</sup>\_\_\_\_\_years old. the old man was also a creeper. the old man was really wierd. he used to tell the 13 year old childeren that he stole that he would put them in his trunk and give them orange jucie. there was one proplem though. the old man had a mini van. as you know a minivan has a trunk, but you can just crawl over the back seat. then when you crawled over the seat you had to go into the front seat and sit next to the old man. the oldman would then offer you some orange jucie and maybe some ice cream or maybe some dairry queen. but there was one thing. if you tried to escaapre the car, the old main dont wait any childeren escaping. he aint wanten anybody knowing that he be sealing any childeren. THE END!!!!