

# *The Collapse of the Cooking Class*

*It had started as a normal day at home where you wake up, get dressed, eat breakfast, brush teeth, flip on your hood, pack your bag, make your lunch, fight with your brother, all the normal stuff. And where you have a disagreement with your brother about who gets to take the cool lunchbox. Your dad drives you to school knowing that your dad will pick you up with some of your closest friends Jacob and Dylan and your brother and his friend Oliver and unexpectedly one of your closest friends Taj, hoping to play Minecraft with them after school. The during-school-stuff, no no no, that changed. The after-school-stuff, that stayed the same.*

*School started to be normal until we went to cooking class, it takes up more than ½ of the school day and it's the last thing of the day.*

*The cooking teachers are mean. They're incredibly strict.*

*For example, you get a pinch of sugar, but you need more sugar and you have to wait until the whole class gets a pinch of sugar and it's your turn to get the sugar again. They're actually pretty stupid too. The last thing they did was kick us out. They kicked us all out, except one kid. She stayed in for extra torture from the teachers because they thought they could see into the future, which they sort of could. And they also had never-ending age so they would never age. They've been at the school for 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 years and it was the middle of December on their 10,000000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000th year. When they want to see into the future they can't and when they don't want to they do. They saw her standing on the table, in the future, throwing flaming marshmallows at them.*

*The students that got kicked out, which includes me, took a rope with a pointy thing on it from the gym and swung it and it fell and jabbed into the roof so we could climb up. Then we put the rope through a skylight (Thank god for skylights), then we jumped through and my blue pants with the wide bottoms got caught on the edge so did the wrist of my blue shirt sleeve. Then Taj helped me down because he got caught too. With my free hand I undid his pants where they got caught. So he undid my sleeve and pant leg. Then we jumped down and undid Toby's which had also gotten caught. In fact, everyone's did*

so we had to help them all. Then we jumped down onto one of the trampolines we used for marshmallow dropping roasting testing. climbed in, and started torturing the teachers.

Our gang was incredibly troublesome at this time. You couldn't tell which one of us was which because we were all pretty much wearing the same suit. Mine was green and I could change the color of it to blue, Taj was blue and he could change his to orange. Toby was red and he could change his to maroon. They were all black except the colors I mentioned were lines. And we could change those colors at different times if we wanted to. We had shoulder pads and weapons which included blasters. And armor, we had armor too. We only had armor in some spots. We had a ninja suit on with armor in some spots.

At school we were torturing the teachers by throwing stuff at them and slingshotting stuff at them. Some of us weren't torturing the teachers but we were using school supplies incorrectly. For example, they were using the marshmallow roasting double-decker swings and regular swings that were usually used for roasting marshmallows while sitting on a foam pad that was wide enough that you could lay on it and stick your arm out and roast a marshmallow to give to the teacher so they could make a s'more and eat it themselves. Instead the students were using it for themselves and their arms were sticking out over the fire roasting marshmallows and then they could eat it. The giant robot was roasting s'mores and making them for us. One of the teachers was sitting next door reading a book about a bunny. It went like this "...and the little bunny said... 'What!!' " He said what because there were 2 students swinging at him from ropes attached to the ceiling. And that was underneath the giant robot because there were 2 stories. Next to the giant robot that was making s'mores for us there was a boy who was climbing up the ladder. He went over and down the slide. It had 10 loop-de-loops and one really long incline and before the incline there's a really long decline too. After the incline there's a short decline (and I was thinking about what would happen next the entire day.) .and then after you stop there's a door you go through and because the slide makes a bump there's a bridge & that bridge has a door. So the people that just came off the slide aren't stuck. So when you get off the slide you can go out the door. Once you go out the door, on the other side of the bridge there is a ladder that takes you up to a higher floor. Once you're on that higher floor you don't see anything except a ladder. That ladder takes you down to the second floor.

Nebi, Taj, and Toby are the leaders of the ambush. We had built weapons, armor and suits in the past for this ambush and had built more with the scrap metal laying outside. We knew it would happen someday, and the day they kicked us out was the day. During the ambush I

ended up being the one who poured gas down the stair handle and rolled at least 25,000 marshmallows and lit the gas which caused the marshmallows to catch on fire. Having flaming marshmallows rolling down the stairs right at your teacher who is yelling "ah my booty is burning!!" Because your friend is tossing flaming marshmallows

at your teacher's butt. The teacher is standing in melted chocolate that will eventually dry when the marshmallows hit the chocolate they bounce off and hit the teacher in the face. So he has flaming marshmallows coming in his face so he has burning pieces of marshmallow hurling at him. And is covered in smoldering pieces of marshmallow. His feet and booty, as he insists on calling it, are both smoldering. So is the other teacher's hat, which is having slingshotted hurled, dropped and a big pack of melted chocolate coming right at him and that's the main teacher, the top chef. So chocolate is dripping from absolutely everywhere. He is currently being sweets stuffed, paper airplanes being thrown at him. And he's saying "No no no no." The confused principal pops his head in to see what's happening and then goes back to his computer and keeps typing like nothing is happening.

The principal keeps typing a story he's been working on for the school fair. He's writing about how all the teachers were so awesome, except the two cooking teachers. Then the PE teacher steps in and starts throwing stuff at the cooking teachers too, just because she had always hated them. The art teacher comes in and joins the PE teacher. And the music teacher. Then the dance teacher comes in and starts kicking flaming marshmallows everywhere and hitting the cooking teachers. And then the teachers corner us and then the science teacher started attacking them with explosive goo.

The cooking teachers run away. We grab all the ammo and get the robot and put blaster arms on it so that it can blast marshmallows with chocolate on them. Then we make our own weapons. Swords that fling out chocolate marshmallows. Guns that we can attach to our back with the sword packs and sherokins - when you throw them they whip chocolate everywhere. Shields. They are used for making sure none of the stuff gets on you. And I made 2 little daggers that I could keep in my back pockets and throw out at any moment and they would fling around and throw chocolate everywhere. When the chocolate would hit the teachers they would become chocolate statues. Then Attack the cooking teachers with the weapons and the cooking teachers, who are also mean, stupid and think they can see the future, get back up from the other cooking teachers from the other grades and we have a war.

It takes a while. The battle moves because the teachers keep falling back. In the end, we win. We celebrate. The teachers got scared and ran out of the school for good this time, we hope.

Nowadays we have new cooking teachers and the cooking lesson isn't as long and school is back to normal except for the elephant in the room. (I was waiting and waiting and waiting for the end of the day so I could play with my friends at home).

The end.