

IF Pickles

Were Used
For Human

Brains.....



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By Haley

IF PICKLES WERE USED FOR HUMAN BRAINS

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Riiiiiiiiingg! Went the bell of Mr. Chickenson's class indicating school was over.

"Finally school is over!" said Erica to her friend Crystal.

"So, Crystal, want to come over today?" asked Erica.

"Sure, I would love to come over," Crystal answered.

But they had no idea what was in store for them that day.

They walked home together until they started talking about random things like, 'what if pickles were used for human brains?'

"So I have a question for you Crystal, what if pickles were used for human brains?"



Now, in that town they lived in they have a tradition. Not like on October 31 you dress up in a weird costume that is Halloween, but every year on June 8th a star appears they call it 'The Ball of Gummi Bears.' That is because the city they live in is called Gummi Bear City. The people who live in Gummi Bear City are called Gummi Bears.

Now, back to the star, every person gets to tell the star what is on their mind or ask it a question. But they have to remember asking a question is very dangerous. This is because the star tries to do it's very best to answer your question if you asked one. If you tell the star what is on your mind, then it will try to make your life better if you said something bad.

"Tomorrow is June 7th," Erica told Crystal.

"Yeah, only two more days until 'The Ball of Gummi Bears comes out!" Crystal exclaimed, "So, what are you going to ask or tell it?"

"I will ask it what if pickles were used for human brains."

"You know how dangerous that is!" asked Crystal.

"No. Nothing will happen. It isn't dangerous!"

"Remember what happened to the last person who asked the question what would happen if my second eyelash grew so big I didn't fit in the house?"

"So, what happened to him?"

"He exploded and it went a little something like this peeewww! Remember the peeewww?"



Two days later the time finally came for the star to appear. Well actually in three hours it was time for the star to appear. She spent all of that time reading a book. Coincidentally, she was reading about stars.

"Wahoo! Finally 6:00! The star will finally come out!" yelled Erica very excitedly.

She started to jump up and down on her bed. She decided it wasn't a good idea when she hit her head on the ceiling and then tumbled to the ground landed on her arm and sprained it. Then her mom said it sounds like a lion is trying to break into our house from the roof! Then ran to her room and made sure she was okay. The sprain made her have to go to the hospital.



"When can I go home?" Erica asked the doctor said the doctor

"Wait just a few hours."

Erica breathed a sigh of relief.

"How did you get this injury anyway?" asked the doctor.

Erica paused for a few seconds then said, "I have a really mean dog who . . . he uh . . . he tackled me and I fell to the ground so he . . . I fell and my arm went the way it wasn't supposed to. So I yeah I am now here."

"Oh I see," said the doctor, "What is his or her name?"

"Muffinkins," she said quickly. She didn't want the doctor to know that she was lying.

"That is an odd n-." he didn't want to hurt her feelings just in case she named the dog so he didn't finish his sentence.

The doctor put her arm in a small cast then sent Erica home.

She was jittery all the way home.

"Finally!" said Erica very excitedly.

Her mom told her not to be so crazy and loud! But Erica didn't listen. She ran upstairs to the window in her room. She sat on the box of blankets in her room. Then got up, and almost threw her dresser to the other side of the room, looking for her binoculars. Once she found them she ran to her box of blankets and sat down searching for the star. When Erica found the star she almost screamed, but instead she jumped up and down on her bed. She stopped after she remembered what happened the last time she made that decision.

Then, the doorbell rang. *Ding-dong*. Two minutes later, Crystal came into Erica's room. But that was too late because shortly after that Erica asked the star, "What if pickles were used for human brains?"

Then POOF their whole world changed. After that Erica regretted everything that had happened the day before.

That day Erica came to school not saying a word but with a lot on her mind. When Joe came up to her she had no idea who she was.

"Hi," Crystal said in a high squeaky voice.

"Who are you scary person I've never met?" Erica also said in a high squeaky voice, "Hey what happened to my voice?"

"I'm Crystal remember?"

"Oh yes, wait no!"

"Your voice is different just like mine is! Now I know what you are going to say, how we can change it back," Crystal said rolling her eyes, "Well, let my answer that right now, I have no idea!"

"Who are you again?" asked Erica.

After Crystal started to respond, but before she could, an idea came to her mind, these words, 'what if pickles were used for human brains.' Whenever she thought them she couldn't think straight, so she was very confused. Suddenly Crystal had a sudden urge to slap Erica across the face. Then she couldn't help it, she slapped Erica right across the face.

"Hey, what was that for?"

"You have to focus! It's all because of that stupid wish you made." Crystal said.

"But I still have a question, how old are we exactly?"

Then, the bell rang.

"Why don't we just ask the teacher?" asked Crystal.

"Okay!" said Erica.

They went inside their classroom. They looked around at the strange room they were in. It looked so small. Hanging up on the walls were large drawings that just looked like scribbles in many places. Some had handprints of tiny hands. The room had a large carpet in the middle surrounded by smaller ones. Just by all of this, Crystal could almost tell what grade they were in. But she still wasn't sure so she had to check with the teacher.

"Miss teacher person," said Crystal, she didn't mean to say it like that but it just came out that way.

"Yes," said a kind lady dressed in a dress with many different splashes of colors. All of them looked sort of like a rainbow.

"What grade is this?"

"Why we are in Kindergarten. It surprises me that you forgot . . . but I guess that's just how some kids are. What I'm trying to say is why do you ask that?"

"No reason," said Crystal and she walked away.

In her mind, she thought, if I'm in Kindergarten I'm probably about five years old.

Then she looked around for where she sat. It seemed like there were 90 people in the class but there were only 22. Finally she found her seat.



5 hours later the bell rang.



"I wonder where our parents are and if they and if they are even home," said Crystal.

"Yeah," replied Erica, "School got out 2 hours ago."

"I wonder if we should just walk home because who knows if we still live in the same house. And we might be supposed to walk home, so our parents could be worried about us.

"If we don't go now, we could miss dinner!"

They stayed at school for another 5 minutes until they finally decided to just walk home to try to find their house.



After walking for a while, Crystal became anxious to find her parents so she yelled, "Where in the world are our parents? It looks like it is going to rain too! I am so mad!"

She stared up at the gloomy sky.

No one said anything.

"Answer me!" yelled Crystal.

"I don't know what to say! Okay, yes, I hope it doesn't rain."

Then she told Erica that they should just keep walking.

So off they went.



Once they were walking for another hour they stopped and rested under a very tall cottonwood tree.

"How will we ever find our home," moaned Erica, "The only thing that we can do is guess where we live!"

They were both panting very loudly.

For a while the whole place around the tree was filled with people thinking really hard.

Suddenly, Crystal said, "We just need to go into the future! All that we need is a time capsule!"

"I don't follow," said Erica. She sounded confused.

"Okay, so you know how you made the mistake of asking, 'what is pickles where used for human brains?'" said Crystal. She shook her head when she talked.

"It is hard to forget when you keep reminding me," snapped Erica.

"When this happened in the past since we were younger. Or, well it didn't happen but . . . well basically you made the wish that sent us back in time that obviously we are younger."

"Um . . . okay, I suppose that makes sense," said Erica. She still sounded confused.

"So, if we go forward in time then we will go back to our normal lives and we will pretend like this never happened. All we need is a time casual! Wow! Now we won't have to stay out here and look like maniacs looking for our house forever!"

"Wait! Slow down! We just have one problem, where will we find a time machine?"

"Duh! The museum! That is where all people get the time machines! Everybody knows that!" Crystal exclaimed.

Erica rolled her eyes, "Do we even know if there is a museum around here?" She paused then waited for Crystal to answer even though Erica knew that she was going to interrupt Crystal and tell her what she thought. "No! We don't have any idea where anything is in this place not even the house that we live in!"

"Well that part is simple! We just need a map. A map, the thing in the world that helps you find things in your town!" said Crystal. When she said the map was the thing you use to find things she stared at Erica like Erica was stupid and didn't know anything.

"Where do we get a map?"

"From that guy over there, he is selling them," Crystal said pointing to the man that was selling maps on the street corner. He was holding a huge sign that said 'If you are lost come here and get yourself a map of the town come here come here while you can still get them.'

"Well then come on let's go!" exclaimed Erica. Then she sprinted over to the man carrying the huge sign.

"What can I help you girls with today?" asked the man.

"We want a map," answered Crystal. She was surprised that the man didn't just hurry up and offer her a map. After all, that was the only thing that he was selling.

The man stared hard at Crystal and Erica like he was surprised that they wanted a map. "You girls want one?" he asked.

"Yeah!" the girls both exclaimed together. They were becoming more and more anxious.

"What for?" the man asked.

"For to find a museum," they both said together yet again.

"What do you want there?" he asked.

"A time machine," said Crystal, "don't ask. It's a long story."

"Well I believe that your imaginations will take the both of you very far in life."

"Alright just HURRY up and give us a map!" exclaimed Erica who was becoming very impatient.

"OK, OK, don't explode!" said the man. Then he bent down and handed Crystal a map, "do you have fifty cents?"

"Yeah," said Erica then she handed the man the money.

"Well bye and good luck on your *time machine* search!" the man yelled as Crystal and Erica walked away.

Then they walked and walked for what seemed like hours but were only 20 minutes to them.



"Wow it sure is windy around here!" said Crystal, "I can hardly read the map it keeps going back!" the wind was whipping her hair around like they were in a tornado.

"Where are we?" asked Erica.

"I don't know! I can't read the map!"

"Well, let me see it then," Erica said reaching for the map.

"No!" protested Crystal, but she was too late the map tore in half.

Both halves of the map flew away into the distance.

"Now how are we supposed to tell how to get to the museum?" demanded Crystal.

"It's not my fault; you're the one who wouldn't give me the map! If you would have given me it in the first place it wouldn't have broken and we would be at the museum already!"

"Let's just find the museum!" Crystal said firmly and finally calming down.



After they had been walking for about 20 more minutes they saw a large building in the distance.

"Hey, what is that place?" asked Crystal.

"Let's go look at the sign."

They ran over to the large sign and it said MUSEAM OF NATURAL HISTORY THROUGH TIME.

"Let's go there!" exclaimed Erica.

She sprinted inside and Crystal followed.

They looked around and saw all kinds of things; they saw a rocket ship, an airplane, and even a set that was supposedly the real one in Star Battle.

"We really need to look for a time machine!" exclaimed Crystal she had some worry in her voice too, "We will cover more ground if we split up, I will cover the front half and you get the back half, OK?"

"Sounds good," replied Erica. Then they split up.

Erica looked and looked and then finally she found a time machine. She ran to the other side of the museum to try to find Crystal

"Crystal, where are you? Crystal?" she called she tried to call loudly but not to the point where she was yelling.

She saw Crystal!

"Crystal, guess what I found!" exclaimed Erica. Before Crystal could answer she interrupted and said, "I found a time machine! Let's go check it out!"

They both sprinted to the time machine. They acted excited which they both were but they also acted frightened, they just didn't want to show it.

"Look over there!" cried Erica.

Crystal turned her head just enough so she could still see the machine.

"Wow!" she said, "what do we do now?"

"I guess that we fix it up and go into the normal time!"

"Yeah! Now, where do we start?" asked Erica.

"I don't know! It's not like I have ever fixed a time machine! Your dad is the mechanic!"

"Yeah but I don't help him fix anything! That is *his* job."

"Just . . . uh . . . look and see if it works, but where is the switch or the plug?"

"Over there!" cried Erica. Then she pointed to an arrow on the machine that said ON OFF. Then she turned the switch to on.

For a minute, the world started to spin. Many colors where in one room and then suddenly everything went black.

TO BE CONTINUED . . . NEXT READ, 17 PICKLES WERE USED FOR HUMAN BRAINS 2