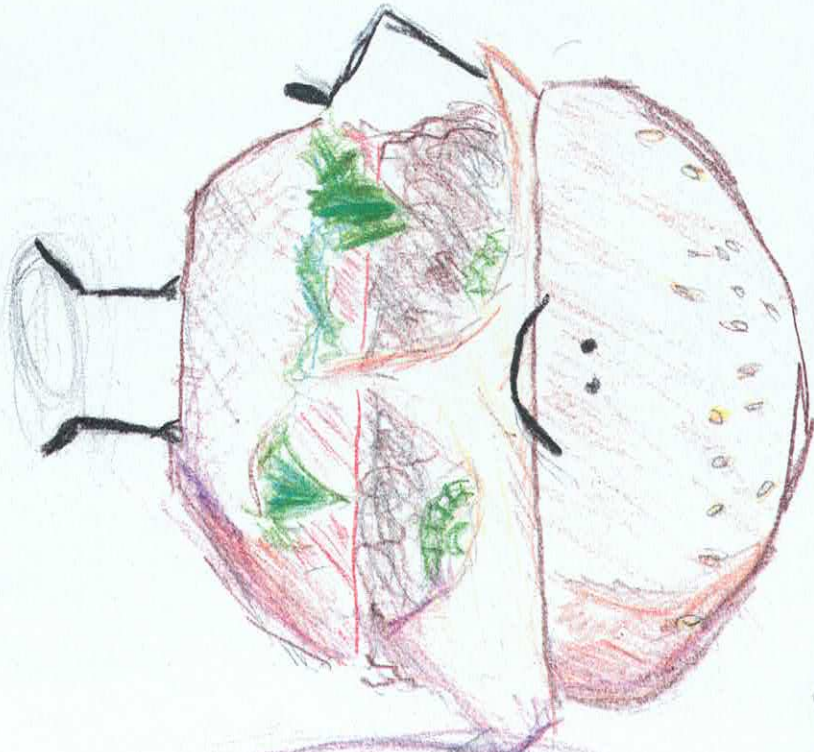


Porta
with



Sides of

Fries



A Portal With a Side of Fries

There was a living cheeseburger person named Peyton. She loved In N Out. Her usual order was a number 2 with no lettuce, no tomato and raw onion. She loved the all natural, hamburgerly raised human meat. She waddled over to the In n Out and ordered her favorite burger with seven up mixed with lemonade and pink lemonade. She wolfed down her delicious meal and went home and washed up before falling asleep. She woke up feeling well rested after a great nap. Peyton, feeling curious, decided to go to the library to read about why tomatoes and similar condiments are eaten for food and also worn as accessories. She strutted in and gave a friendly smile to the librarian who was reading "Rings of fire", a story about 5 chosen dragon onion rings, or so she heard at least. She figured that her topic would most likely be answered by the books in the history or nonfiction sections. She peered up trying to see where those catalogs were located. She walked through the aisles while running her finger along the shelves, which had a noticeable build up of dust and other sorts of things. She found the book she was looking for and grabbed it, and blew dust off the cover. "The History of Cheeseburgers!". She opened the book and a blinding light emerged from the pages and she was sucked into a portal. She wakes up inside the library again and decides to walk it off. She was confused to see humans roaming around freely, she thought maybe it was a human celebration today? Peyton decides maybe some food in her stomach would make her think straight and walks to an In n Out where she ordered her favorite but... She opened her human sandwich wrapper and realized that it's a burger! Suddenly it made so much sense now, the roles were reversed, a hungry human chased after her. She kept running through the crowds and saw a Wienerschnitzel store. She felt bad for all those weiner dogs being roasted, but had no time to think. She kept running from the hungry man screaming unintelligible nonsense "HUNGRY I AM SO!!! COME HERE DELECTABLE MORSEL!!!". She hurriedly ran along the sidewalk, ducking and weaving through legs, strollers, and bikes. She seemed to get near a sort of escape when she saw a gate pried open just enough for her to fit through. She looked back to see a small crowd running toward her with forks and knives, and a few dogs following. Peyton slid into the fall and realized in horror that it was graffiti and she had cornered herself. She gulped and turned around while the people opened their mouths, as if to start to speak but instead they started screeching at her. She stared at them baffled, weren't humans supposed to be intelligent? But there they were screaming

and hollering mindlessly with measly weapons. The screeching became repetitive like some kind of alarm. Peyton jolted up in bed and looked down at her hands, and realized it was just a dream. The screaming had turned out to be her alarm clock. She walked up to get some water from the faucet. Watching the silvery water pouring over, she headed back into her bed and checked next to her bedside. She picked up her book by her bedside and began to read, scanning the cover, she announced aloud "The history of Cheeseburgers!!!".