All stories are awesome in my book! Here's a cool one of planetary proportions.

Once upon a time in a galaxy far, far away, there was a lonely planet named Bixurn VII with no inhabitants. Bixurn VII revolved around a big orange sun, but the sun was too hot-headed to make a good friend. 🌞 Two moons revolved around Bixurn VII, but they were inseparable from each other and cold to everyone else.) The solitary planet was far too young to have intelligent life, so Bixurn VII was certain he was destined to be alone for however many billions of years it would take for some friends to evolve. Resigned to his fate as the loneliest planet in the galaxy, Bixurn VII spent most of his time staring longingly into space, crossing his metaphorical fingers that a friend just might evolve from the planet's primordial goop—even the tiniest little bacteria would be enough! One day, Bixurn VII noticed a bright light moving rapidly toward him. 📈 "Oh no," he thought. "It's an asteroid! It's all over for me now." But the bright light slowed down as it approached, and Bixurn VII could hardly believe his eyes. It was a spaceship! 🌠 A spaceship filled with real, live potential friends! S Bixurn VII listened closely to the mysterious spacemen as they climbed out of their ship, and learned that they had come from another planet called "Urth." The spacemen were determined to find a new home on Bixurn VII. Bixurn VII was ecstatic, all his dreams had just come true! No longer the loneliest planet in the galaxy, he vowed to be the best home possible for the spacemen, for as long as he lived.

Thanks to 3-D printing, astronauts can receive new equipment in a matter of hours. In essence, NASA can send tools into space via email!



It's impossible to hum while holding your nose...and I bet you just tried!



Elephants are one of the few animals that can't jump, but they're still tall enough to play basketball.



Here's an exciting tale that'll have you seeing double!

Mia sighed as she walked to the subway after a drab day of school. "I wish something exciting would happen." A crack of lightning exploded before her, revealing...another Mia! "No time to explain," said Mia 2. "I'm your future self, and today, you're going to be a hero! Follow me!" "They dashed down a set of stairs to the subway station. The smell of burnt rubber filled the air. "Hurry!" Mia 2 looked small next to the smoking subway car.

Mia 1 winced at the heat as she ran over and grabbed the door handle. (2) "It's stuck!" she cried.

"It's going to take the both of us." Mia 2 joined the struggle, and the subway car doors burst open. Dozens of sweaty passengers ran out. Mia 1 was astonished. "I didn't know I could do something like that."

Mia 2 smirked. "One of us couldn't, but two could! By the way, the inventor of time travel was on that subway. You just saved him! Find him, and have him send you back in time so that you can save his life. Otherwise, time travel will never exist, and we'll have a paradox on our hands. Good luck, Mia." Just like that, Mia 2 was gone. With a smile, Mia said, "Looks like I'm going to be busy

after school for a while."



Why do Uber drivers avoid the gym? — They don't Lyft.



Get ready for an epic space adventure!

Isabel fled through the neon forest on Planet XZ964, where her spaceship had crash-landed. The thundering steps of the T-Rex behind her shook the ground. "Looks like she found me," Isabel muttered, zigging and zagging through the purple trees.

Just as the dinosaur reached its mighty jaws toward her, Isabel slid between two tall stones and crouched low to the ground. The dinosaur roared, but it couldn't reach her! It began to move around the stones, so Isabel jumped up and ran.

The T-Rex bellowed, and Isabel turned to see that it couldn't fit through the thicket of trees. "Better luck next time!" she said, turning back around and skidding to a halt just in time to stop herself from toppling off a cliff. •• The T-Rex, now covered in branches and vines, thundered toward her and opened its terrifying jaws.

"I win!" the dinosaur said in a high-pitched voice. Isabel took off her virtual reality headset. "Mom! That's not fair. You're a huge dinosaur!"

Her mom smiled as she took her headset off too. "Hey, you were a great space fighter!"

Isabel asked, "Wanna switch characters?"

Mom laughed. "Fine, but I'm still going to win!"

They slipped their headsets back on. Isabel giggled, "In your dreams!"

Stephen Hawking was rumored to run over the toes of those he didn't like with his wheelchair. When confronted with the allegation, Hawking called it a "malicious rumor," saying "I'll run over anyone who repeats it!"

da way ka ay aka da aya laya?

く

How do you know the floor's lava? Trick question—the floor's always lava!



Ever wondered how much clouds weigh?

A typical cumulus cloud weighs a
whopping 1.1 million pounds, despite its
fluffy and weightless appearance. That's
about the weight of 100 elephants!



I wrote this magical tale just for you!



this."

Holly swallowed meekly and gripped her wand. She tried to focus on Mrs. Gold but kept peering over at the school pool, which was shrouded in mystical fog. Holly," Mrs. Gold said, "This is a test of skill, smarts, and endurance. To find the pearl and graduate this year of schooling, you'll face three dangers. The first, of nature, the second, of horror, and the third, of magnitude." Holly whispered, "I think I can do this...oh, I hope I can do

Mrs. Gold clapped her hands. "Begin!"
Holly eyed the water, waved her wand, and declared,
"Eathebray eakspay aterway!" She jumped into the pool,
now able to breathe and speak underwater. "Nature,
conquered."

Terrifying fish with pointy teeth swarmed her. \$\begin{align*} "Ipperzay outhmay!" Holly shouted, and zippers appeared over their jaws! \(\omega \) Holly sighed. "Horror, done."

She swam down toward the magic pearl. Suddenly, giant tentacles surrounded her! Pangletay otknay!" she shouted, and the tentacles tied themselves into knots! Holly grabbed the magic pearl. "Magnitude, finished!" She pulled herself out of the pool, and Mrs. Gold smiled. She passed! Now to prepare for next year's finals: the fire test!



What do you call a popular video game where no one talks? Mimecraft!



Here's a haunting tale!



Riley had just moved to a new house, and strange things kept happening. At night she would sometimes hear the staircase creaking, but she lived alone. Things would disappear where she left them, only to reappear days later on the opposite side of the house. She even found the furniture in different arrangements! Riley was convinced her house was haunted, and set out to vanquish the spirit. She sat on the floor surrounded by candles and concentrated.

"What do you want, ghost?" Riley asked the empty house. Suddenly, a frail, wavering voice spoke from nowhere: "Hello, Riley!" it rasped.

Riley could feel her heart pounding through her chest. "What do you want?" Riley said again, louder this time. "Well," said the voice. "I thought you could use some help with the decorating. Your furniture arrangement was all wrong!"

"Oh," said Riley. "That's awfully kind. So...do you want to watch a movie or something?"

"I thought you'd never ask!" said the voice.

For weeks, Riley and the ghost watched movies together, with Riley always telling herself she'd get rid of the ghost soon. That was 10 years ago. Riley's house is still haunted, but she has an awesome best friend...and an amazing furniture layout!



If monsters invade from an alternate dimension, I won't be shocked. I've seen stranger things.



If you're afraid of being tickled specifically by feathers, there's actually a name for that condition! It's called pteronophobia.



I've traveled all across the internet, and all I've figured out so far is that the meaning of life somehow involves chocolate.



Listener beware, it's time for some scares!



It was move-in day at the beginning of the school year. As Mila unpacked, she spotted a tattered book by her bed. The first page read, "Sitting on the edge of her bed, she noticed her window rattling."

"That's weird," Mila thought as the window shutters began to creak and groan.

She read on: "Suddenly, the lights flickered and plunged the room into darkness." Just then, the lights dimmed and went dark. Valueterred, Mila pulled out her cell phone and turned on the flashlight, eager to read the next line.

"As goosebumps settled on her arm, a wrinkled hand crept out from under the bed, grabbing the girl's leg!" •• Mila felt something wrap around her foot, and before she could react, bony fingers pulled her to the floor! As she disappeared beneath the bed, Mila's fearful screams faded to silence.

A student from across the hall came into the room to introduce herself, but she saw no one. She spotted the book and absentmindedly flipped to the last page. The book read, "The girl's neighbor made a grave mistake. She forgot to check under the bed." She dropped the book, but it was too late.

When Mila's roommate moved in later that day, everyone was gone...but waiting on her desk was an old book, worn and strange. She was so intrigued, she didn't notice the faint screams under the bed as she turned to the first page.



What do you call a bad tropical selfie? A facepalm.





What did the writer call their helpful social media website?

Insta-grammar!

