

Student email

As you recall last weeks event's were brutal for Herald the Unicorn this week though they get even worse as I must have reader advisory for this because its so scary it will make you look around and wonder if there really was something moving around in that closet, so creepy it will make you want to run away and actually do that homework that you were told to do if you choose to keep reading you have been WARNED. It all started when Herald decided to buy a creepy mansion because well why wouldn't you and he decided to move in as soon as possible of course this mansion wwas in the woods and the closest person was on a diffrent planet that was in a diffrent solar system that was in a diffrent galaxy far far far far far far far far away. Cue the creepy music now when Herald first moved in he thought that it was wonderful and puked rainbow in glee the whole house became the color of a rainbow and he liked that quite a bit he then began hearing noises at first he thought that he was just hearing things but slowly it got louder and LOUDER and LOUDDDDERRR until his ears hurt and he had to put ear plugs in he was trying to find the noise when he realized something the noise sounded quite familiar he then realized that he say a little head poke out from the wall right in front of him and he realized IT WAS HIS GOOD FRIEND CORNELIOUS THE GHOST he shouted Cornelious's name and the ghost popped out of the wall and they had a good long laugh Herald decided that it would be better to move back to the saylamih and to his little apartment where he could go outside with out being scared and puking rainbows.

THE END :)

Parent Response

John, nearly all of your sentences in this week's submission are run-ons, but all is forgiven. Why? Because this work is simply fabulous. Foreboding, tense and yet simultaneously humorous. You are juxtaposing genres here, with touches of theater, fable, horror and, dare I suggest, even poetry.

While I am disappointed that extraneous vomit makes a return appearance, I am keen to learn more about the mysterious Cornelius. I sense an allegorical nod to Cornelius, the biblical Roman Centurion who converted to Christianity. Or perhaps Don Cornelius of *Soul Train* fame? (Aside: ask your mother to find some episodes on YouTube and you can dance along.)

Pray tell, what and where is this “saylamih” to which Herald has apparently returned? Is this some double entendre commingling sausage meat (salami) with some Persian or Arabic entity? Or merely a suggestion that unicorns enjoy spicy sandwiches? I suppose the mystery must continue until your next composition.

I miss you and hope to see you next weekend.

Love, Daddy