

“We’re here,” Mom said.
Groaning, I died.
“Oh noes!” Mom yelled.
“Ahhh,” my sister said half-heartedly.
They kicked my corpse out of the car and drove away.

“We’re dead!” Mom said.
Groaning, I got out.
“Oh hi Satan,” Mom said.
“Ahhhh!” my sister yelled.
He kicked us out of Hell, and stole our car.

“We’re here,” Mom said.
Groaning, I got out.
“Oh darn!” Mom yelled before dying.
“Ha!” my sister said triumphantly.
She kicked me out of the car and drove away.

Originally Written: High School, Book 4