

The Curious Boy

There once was a boy by the name of Jack. He lived in a world where everybody was dull. One day, he was playing with a new toy he had found, and he was really curious about it. He asked his friends if they were interested in it, but they did not care at all. Jack was really sad by their response, he knew he had to do something before their dullness got to him. While he was going to bed, he jumped out of his window, and took the stash of books he had been hiding from his parents. He slid down, holding onto a piece of rope that he tied to his bed. This was a once in a lifetime opportunity, he couldn't go back now. He walked away for hours, he could still recognise his house even though it looked like a speck of dust to him. He could also see the barriers that marked the end of his world. The last time someone tried to escape, was 3 years ago, and they randomly disappeared. He passed the barriers, praying that nothing would happen to him.

Suddenly, he heard a voice. "Hello!" boomed the voice.

Jack, who had heard the voice was very frightened. "Who are you?" questioned Jack.

"I am, um, the Space God!" he replied

"That's a lame name." concluded Jack.

There was a silence. Moments later, Jack heard a whizzing noise followed by a Clunk! and a Clunk!

The "Space God" had appeared in front of him holding a letter in his hands. "This letter will be your guide!" echoed the Space God's voice. The Space God left without giving a chance for Jack to talk. Jack bent down to grab the map that was left beneath his feet. It read: Curiousness is fun, how about you show some love.

Jack figured out the puzzle easily, he reads everyday, so this would be easy for him. "Curious Land!" shouted Jack. Nothing happened. Jack didn't have any more ideas.

Suddenly, Jack heard a whizzing noise, then moments later a Clunk! and a Clunk! It took a moment for Jack to realise that the Space God had come back.

"Greetings, my friend!" boomed the Space God.

"Hi." replied Jack.

"You know, Jack, just try what you're best at." he replied.

"I've got it, Curiosity!" exclaimed Jack.

So he went on. "Why do trees produce oxygen?" "Why am I not allowed to eat all of my chocolate?" "Why does fire burn things?" "Why are rats so cute?" "Why do humans have tongues?" and why are my friends and family so dull?" mentioned Jack in a sad voice.