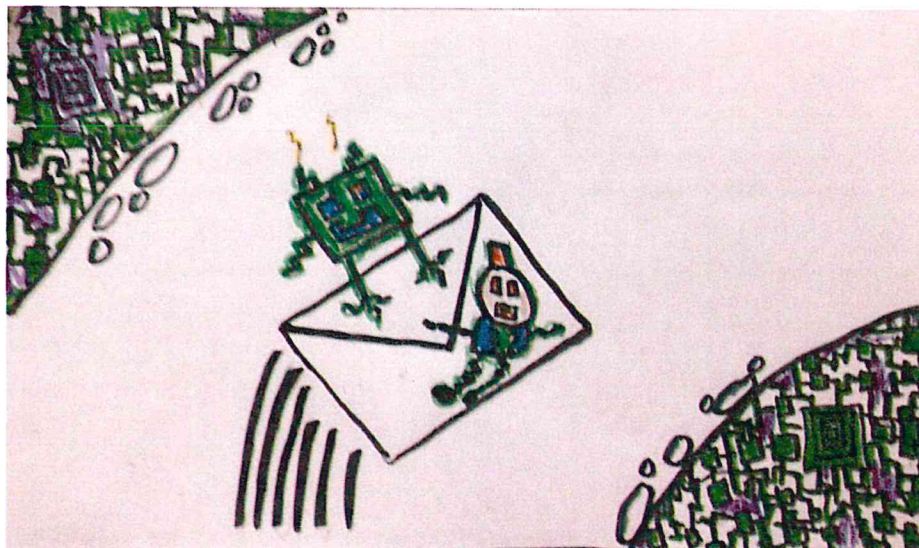


The Party in The Ipad

By: Andrew Knapp

Once there was a boy named Micro. He was born from an iPad and was living in the battery. He had a cozy bed that had two blue bed sheets and a nice fireplace to read and relax. Micro had a lot of friends. He was the only child in his family. He had two parents, and their names were Batt and Erey. Micro's favorite food was chips. He liked the colors green and black. One of his favorite things to do was read, insisting it made you smarter. One day Micro read a book. In the book, four kids were having a party. Micro wanted to do the same thing. So, he did! Micro called four friends from Tech Elementary School, who lived in a desktop computer. Next, Micro and his mom hopped on an attachment on an outgoing email to make it faster to go to Party Fun Fun event center.



Once Micro got to the party, he set up. Next, his friends arrived and they started the party. They were at Party Fun Fun. It was really fun! They had cake, ice cream, root beer, and most importantly, chips. They had it all. They first started by going to the ball pit. Next, they went to the slides, and best of all, the rope swing. Finally, they went to Micro's favorite part, the FOOD! They gobbled it all up.



Suddenly Micro's mom said, "I think it's time for bed, boys." "Come on mom, just 30 more minutes," Micro responded. "Fine, go ahead," she said reluctantly. "Yes!" Micro said excitedly. So, Micro got to stay up for 30 more minutes. He noticed the battery on his iPad was slowly decreasing.



"Time's up, boys." Mom said, "It felt like only 1 minute." Micro replied. "I am tired," Miley chimed in. Miley is Micro's best friend from kindergarten. They have had so much fun together. "No, please stay Miley," Micro begged. "I'm sorry," Miley mumbled. "Ok fine." Micro glitched. Once Miley left everyone left one by one and soon it was just Micro. It started to feel lonely in the desktop computer, sitting on the couch.



And then suddenly his mom shouted across the room. "Time for bed your battery is at 1%, hurry!" she said worried. So, they hopped back on the attachment on the outgoing email, and he took off quickly and got to bed and had a good night sleep. He was relieved he had made it. If the battery dies no one could play on the iPad. The children would be mad, and Micro would be lost on the internet forever. Good thing he made it out. He learned to go to to bed at 20%.

