

1776

VOLKSWAGEN BEETLE



A short story by Thomas &
Howard Bobpop

The Contestants

Geraldina, from Tucson, Illinois. Vehicle name: "Sweetie Pie."

Sonjack, from Tampa, Illinois. Vehicle name: "(the) Jackmobile."

Maxsoi, from Albuquerque, Illinois. Vehicle name: "Mr. Dessert."

Devins-Potter, from Providence, Illinois. Vehicle name: "Avada Kedavra."

Fran Pa-Hasso, from Bar Harbor, Illinois. Vehicle name: "Da Moose."

Chuck-Simon, from New Orleans, Illinois. Vehicle name: "Batman."

Beavina, from Spokane, Illinois. Vehicle name: "Chuck-Simon Sucks."

Wendy, from Montpelier, Illinois. Vehicle name: "McDonald's Sucks."

McDoug, from Detroit, Illinois. Vehicle name: "Join Us."

Madison, from Madison, Illinois. Vehicle name: "The Founding Father."

Chapter One

The crowd screamed. "The Chicago 1850 Demolition Derby will now commence!" The cars all were lined with their respective drivers, all in crazy trucks and racecars. Someone brought in their 2008 Honda Civic along in a fit of unearned self confidence, that being Sonjack, hailing way out from Tampa, a city only three feet away from the easternmost border of Chicago!!

The lights went off, and before they knew it, the contestants were all car-fighting, as Geraldina in "Sweetie Pie," her golf cart, threw a quick one at Chuck-Simon's Batman!! And he took the blow!! Car spinning way off course like Cabral!! Kaboom!! AND THEN!! HIS CAR STILL RUNS!! Just for grins he rams his bumper into Sonjack's 158 year old fender sending it somersaulting! That's gonna leave a mark!! Especially since he famously reported to not believing in helmets back in 1814!!

Then Maxsoi's Mr. Dessert is gobbling the competition but is getting chomped down itself by the cartwheeling Jackmobile, splitting the car in two!! But it's still running!! Confident, Mr. Dessert tries to make an appetizer of McDonald's Sucks!! McDonald's Sucks pulls out of the way just in time!! Now the Jackmobile finally has run its course in the domain of the surrounding bleachers!! Oh, the humanity!!

Now Mr. Dessert, the half of it running, anyway is trying to throw hooks with Sweetie Pie!! And now Batman wants to save the day!! Kapow!! Looks like the life of Mr. Dessert just came to an end, now that Sonjack's corpse annihilated its tires!!

Chapter Dos

The small crowd of five people gasped in terror as McDoug made his move, climbing out of his huge monster truck. None of the other contestants noticed at first, being far too busy smashing each other in their new 1849 race cars, but after a few minutes, McDoug climbed into Chuck-Simon's car, procuring a large wad of Walmart-brand bills and waving it enticingly in front of his face. Chuck-Simon, naturally, totally freaked out and swerved, crashing into Geraldina's golfcart, sending it tumbling. Finally, Chuck-Simon got to his senses as he elbowed McDoug in the face, sending him crashing onto the dirt below.

"Chuck-Simon?" Beavina called, thinking it was he who fell!! "I've got you now, boy!" She then proceeded to run over McDoug, back up, and then run over him repeatedly, until no amount of CPR could bring the briber back. McDoug's Walmart monster truck "Join Us," however, remained untouched.

"Hey, buddy!" Devins-Potter told Beavina as he anticipated to magic Madison's car into the next life. "That wasn't Chuck-Simon!"

Beavina roared in fury as the real Chuck-Simon's car launched into her own. And just like that, the two were in a neverending fight. Neverending, that is, until Devins-Potter's spell totally missed and vaporized Chuck-Simon's car.

And what a fight occurred next!! A truly great tale to be told 175 years from the time of it happening!! Beavina and Devins-Potter, their cars crashing into one another repeatedly, both shouted the most obscene curses they could muster at their opponent. "Crucio!" and "Avada Kedavra" were high on the list. Yet ever the fight had to have a winner, as Devins-Potter's "Avada Kedavra" proved the strongest, ultimately crunching poor "Chuck Simon Sucks" into dust.

Chapter Drei

After that resulting car-nage, car pun, it seems the racers are back to their classic ways of hitting each other!! And it appears that Geraldina has near made scrap metal of Wendy's vehicle, and yet, Wendy drives on to organize tasty burgers for homeless American children, day and night!! But oh no, Da Moose seems to charge too harshly with its great horns of ivory at Madison's The Founding Father!! And kaboom!! Oh my!! It appears we have just lost the vehicle of McDonald's Sucks to Devins-Potter!! He really made scrap metal of that guy!! And Sweetie Pie is on her last leg!! And!! She!! Just!! Has!! Been!! Slammed!! Again!! And now it seems Sweetie

[illegible]

O U

T!!!!!!!!

Chapter Quatre

It was the final stretch at the 1850 Chicago Demolition Derby! Four remained but only two could win. After many minutes of complete ignorance on behalf of “Join Us,” Fran Pa-Hasso has finally noticed it and rammed it!! But that empty monster truck was putting up a real good fight, not being smashed to pieces, even while rammed by the specialized tusks of “Da Moose,” which resulted in Da Moose being de-tusked for safety reasons!! Meanwhile, “Avada-Kedavra” and “The Founding Father” were both smoking, with the owners quickly casting spells or putting on a gas mask to escape the deadly coughing that would blind them. The tiny crowd pressed in, shrinking the playing field to a circle with a radius of ten feet, and accidentally taking “Join Us” into the next life, damaging it beyond repair!! And what’s more, “Avada Kedavra” and “Da Moose” just teamed up to utterly annihilate “The Founding Father!!” Avada Kedavra and Da Moose are the

[illegible]

End.