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Meatacado

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Meatacado Eater

By: Campbell Ashby

I am Carrot Man. I'm currently waiting in the front seat of a nice white van I hopped into. Shouldn't the driver be back by now? Suddenly, there is a loud scream, almost blood curdling. *Oooh this car has a good radio* I think as I reach forward and crank it up as loud as possible. It immediately blasts the words "It's getting hot in here, so take off all your clothes." Naturally I move my head to the beat and start playing air guitar.

wibble wobble wibble wobble

I look up at the big white and blue sign, noting how big this place is. I walk up to the large automatic doors and walk into the gross smelling lobby. Looking around, I see some empty black chairs and a really nice looking woman behind a counter. Hopefully she can help me find my soulmate, maybe a zucchini... or a dog! Oh my gosh how do I even approach her? She's just staring at me with her beautiful... red... eyes? Okay, maybe I should go find the wiz palace. Walking down the undecorated white hallways, I realize how much of a maze this place really is. I don't have any idea how to find the wiz palace, if only I could read these signs...Great, thinking of all these zucchinis is making me really need to pee. I stop and rotate a 371-degree circle and notice a very large dog staring at me. I slowly creep towards him, shuffling my feet to the beat of hot cross buns. Reaching my hand out, I carefully stroke his head... wow he's so

soft. Okay, maybe I should stop before I steal him. I turn around and start walking towards the direction in which I hope is the wiz palace. I continue walking for a few minutes before finally, the wiz palace. I open the right door and start to walk in but my head hits the door frame. Gahh, that really hurts. I reach up and feel my upper face in case any carrot juice has started leaking. Luckily there isn't any leaks but my upper face is now a bit indented. I put my round orange hand upon my nose and plug it, blowing out as much air as I can, my forehead popping back into place.

I turn back towards the wiz palace and bend down to enter, closing and locking the door behind me. I enter the handicapped stall and sit down on the toilet, opening my poop flap. I allow myself to be rid of whatever I consumed off the road today. I hear something creeeeek... Are there kittens in the pipes? Suddenly, I'm on the floor with water splashing my head from behind. I quickly jump up in surprise and start hopping from one foot to the other. What do I do? What do I do? I stand there staring at the toilet that is now detached from the wall, and then it came to me! I needed a plunger, and fast.

I dash out of the wiz palace and run around frantically opening random doors until I find a human lifeform. Finally I open a door that leads to a white room with two humans, one being a tall sexy male and the other being a young pretty girl. They look like they were in the middle of something, but I can assure them that my problem is far more important. They look up at me expecting me to say something. Well that's awkward. I really wish I knew how to talk right now, but instead of even trying, I motion my vegetable arms in the action of a plunger.

The girl looks like she understands and says “a plunger?” Yes! I nod my head furiously as the doctor gets up and retrieves it for me. I smile as big as I can and take the plunger and leave the room. Oh man, I can't remember where the wiz palace is. As I turn the corner I see large puddle of water surrounding a door. Wow this place is so messy I think as I carefully walk past it. Continuing my search, I toss the plunger back and forth between my hands. What was I doing again? Oops... I shrug my shoulders and put the plunger on the top of my carrot head so I won't have to hold it anymore.

I look around at my surroundings and realize I'm back in the lobby. I should leave before I get lost again I tell myself. Walking out of the familiar automatic doors, I realize I don't have a family or anywhere to go. Instead of thinking about that, I sit down on the red curb and start singing the friendship song. “Make new friends but keep the old. One is silver and the other's gold.” I hear someone clear their throat next to me and I jump up and ready myself in what I hope is a karate position. She sits down next to where I'm standing and asks, “What are you doing? Is anyone coming to pick you up?” I didn't know what to say or how to do it so I just stick my thumb out. I'm hoping she will get the idea that I'm bored and want to thumb wrestle. She stands up and motions for me to come with her. Well, I guess she didn't like to play in public, so I skip after her as she starts walking away.

We continue walking as I keep holding my thumb out, hoping she will eventually get the message. She doesn't seem to pay me any attention though, maybe she doesn't like me. Deep in thoughts of thumb wrestling and her not liking

me, I look up to realize that the pretty girl is no longer in sight. How do I always manage to lose things? I look to my left and see a white van with a very large dog in the driver's seat. Hey, I know that dog! The dog motions for me to get in so I open the passenger's door and sit down upon the nice black leather seats. I look up and stare at the dog and wait for him to start driving wherever he was going, but he just sits there looking outside, possibly at the other dog across the street. After a while of staring at whatever he is staring at, he opens the door and leaves me all alone. Uhh okay. Not knowing what to do, I sit there thumb wrestling myself, the score becoming 21-22.

I notice that some time has passed and I rest my hands in my lap so that my thumbs can rest. Suddenly there is a loud feminine scream outside. That's weird. I look around the car and my eyes are drawn to the massive, button covered radio. I reach forward and turn it on, cranking it up to maximum volume. The familiar words "It's getting hot in here, so take off all your clothes" floats through the air. My signature head bob and air guitar take control of my body. As the song ends, I snap out of my reverie and decide it's time for a nap. I slowly pick myself up from the comfy chair and head to the chair less backseat. I grab one of the blotched red towels from the corner and curl up in a ball and fall asleep.

I wake up dazed and confused as to where I am, it definitely looks darker than when I fell asleep. I open the back doors and jump out onto the warm sand. Toasty... I look around and immediately notice the ocean with a beautiful mango colored sunset above it. I move towards the sunset as if it is calling to me and not until my toes are touching the water did I notice the dog and doctor from earlier.

They both look quite upset, almost as if they feel guilty for eating a carrot. I slowly walk over in hopes of not scaring them and sit down next to the doctor. I look up and notice a tear fall down his beautiful face and right into my eye. Oh no, does this mean I'm crying now? I reach my carrot hand up to the doctor and grab a hold of his flesh colored hand. I put my head down, realizing I never found my soulmate, and the last thing I hear as a real carrot juice tear falls from my face is a loud animalistic howl and a small voice in my head saying *you suck*.