

Story #2

Background: This story was written in my Fourth Period High School English class. The point was to try my hand at satire. My teacher gave me a +9 out of 10.

PE Satire

Remember your high school PE class? Yeah, this isn't that class....

There are so many different PE classes to choose from that you can easily sit for hours to choose your special course. The beautifully graceful games that our compassionate coaches teach so well, entice and enhance our mental as well as our physical state.

The short 100 meter runs we do are well paced out to give us the exact effect of running through Paris in the springtime. Ah, but best of all are the imported Hawaiian wine coolers and chilled margaritas the cheerleaders serve at each 25 meter marker.

As we sit and rest under cool umbrellas over marble tables, we enjoy the mountain scape of prairie flowers and wild lions with cubs playing below us. We dry off under the fan waved by gorgeous, golden brown, green eyed, brunette girls in silken dresses cut very low. Their \$6,000 diamond brackets brush softly against our cheeks which makes us smile.

A waiter, in a tuxedo, serves us our small 10 course meal before we finally rise and start our exercises as sheets of melodious music play softly in the background. Next, a muscle bound man walks in and downloads amazing karate moves directly into our brain stems. After wards we instantly use acrobatic skills that would've deflated even Bruce Lee's back muscles.

As the period ends, our steamed cleaned and dry pressed clothes are returned by armored car escort. A small police force, armed with standard Special Ops artillery, creates a perimeter.

The clothes are wheeled in on air cushioned carts to keep the wrinkles from forming. They pay us each \$500 for letting them service us and as we leave for our next period, the PE coaches line up at the doorway and ask us for our autograph and a firm handshake. They realize it makes their lives complete.

We do and walk away, smiling, ready to tackle the rest of our glorious day.