

Gulf's Friends

"Wake up!".

"Waaaaake uuuuuuup!".

Gulf looked confused. Not because his friend Wonty had continuously shouted at him to wake up. Not because he thought he was in a dream with System of a Down for the past 5 minutes. Not because he had been asleep for almost two years. It was quite frankly the opposite of that. It was because he had been asleep for almost two years.

"Wait, have I been asleep for that long?"

"Yes, our friends have been waiting outside of DuckDonald's since you fell asleep here on the fence. I think they are quite hungry by now".

"It has to be Outgrid, right? She's always so hungry, can't even wait two years until she has to eat again".

"No, unfortunately, she got stuck with her laser beard in the mailbox. It's actually Fromny this time".

"Ah crap, not that guy again, I thought I told him to not get hungry again, he never listens".

Gulf sighed, put on his fancy (hehe) clothes, jumped down from the fence on the wrong side, jumped up on the fence again, and finally jumped down on the opposite side again. He then proceeded to line up all his atoms and just went straight through the fence instead.

He was met by a man with a stone.

"Ayo, what's up Doge?", Gulf said, in the wrong direction, so he had to repeat himself in the right direction, which was actually left of him.

"Not much, not much, just getting a bit hungry. We've been waiting for you for at least two minutes, or maybe it was two years. I can't remember.

"Ah yeah sorry, I mixed up my wake up pill with my sleep pill, happens happens".

Gulf and his two friends proceeded to run at walking speed until they arrived at the restaurant. Suddenly Gulf felt someone poking him in the back. It was the one and only Himione, a recently married and divorced friend of his.

"Where the hell have you been?, We've been looking all under this fence for you".

"We? Who is we? Certainly, I know where I have been this entire time", Gulf whispered in a loud voice.

"Not we, you!", his friend responded.

"That's what I said, not we?"

"We, as in me and my new wife. We just got married about 5 seconds ago, almost a lifetime. Here, meet Sanedie."

Gulf once again looked in the wrong direction, the opposite direction. But this time, he managed to do the unthinkable. He turned around!

But, he turned around too quickly, making him wake up from his dream within his dream.

"Wake up!".

"Waaaaake uuuuuuup!".

Gulf looked confused. Not because his friend Ory had continuously shouted at him to wake up. Not because he thought he was in a dream with System of a Down the past 5 minutes. Actually it was because he forgot the lyrics. Does anyone even know the lyrics after the "wake up" part? Everyone just mumbles, waves and looks happy until the "you wanted to" arrives.

Anyway. He looked at his fence. There was actually another guy asleep next to him. His unofficial name was "Y-Dawg", but formally he was known as Yesel. He was Gulf's lost dad's son's mom's daughter's son's dad's friend, in other words, his friend.

I'm not sure where I'm going with this, so seedless to nay, we have to go in the other direction, opposite from where we just went. We might as well just end up with nothing, but in the end, don't forget what really matters. Potato.