

Coming up next are more stories, using words from a random word generator, shown in capitals! Unlike the last two ones, this time I will be skipping words if they're boring. Enough said really, let's gooo!

Once upon a time, there was an ASTONISHING PIG, who was cool and HIP. The best pig in the world. He could build things out of CLAY and even BREAD. His bread sculptures are legendary but do not survive to this day as they have been eaten/ gone mouldy. His innovative bread HOSTAGE will always be remembered, however. Not only that, he wrote HOROSCOPES that were often very insightful. For example 'Tauruses will find eternal happiness with a new AQUARIUM'. That actually happened. However, many people found his writings to be INAPPROPRIATE, because the pig would often SCREAM highly cryptic things such as 'Cancers are eating too much TOAST and will therefore turn into LEAD!!!' and 'Capricorns will die of FEVER!!!' He also said Pisces SMELL. He did give a REASON, but it was strange. He said such people spent too much time at the local DISCO. I guess they're sweaty places.

One day, for a change, the pig decided to build a RAILROAD. The thought alone caused him much EXCITEMENT. This was only the BEGINNING of a RESPECTABLE venture. He would be a STAR. But where would he get COAL for the FRESH trains? Maybe he could get some from someone's FOOT. Yes of course! He asked a PREDATOR for his foot coal, but he lost his MORALE when the predator STEPped on him. The pig was dead. Many THOUGHT about the pig after he died and still do. It was sad the way he'd never ride a MOTORCYCLE, like he always wanted, but at very least, he was given a fancy BURIAL. Well, that was the plan...

Wow, a pig writing horoscopes. What will happen next?? Sorry for saying Pisces smell. Or maybe you should be mad at the internet for saying 'smell'. Anyway, next story! Let's go!!!!

Have you ever heard of a MASTERMIND FISHERMAN? That was what Bill was, he just lacked DIRECTION. By that I mean whilst skilled, he didn't know what kind of fish he should fish. Maybe he could fish fish wearing GOWNS. That would be interesting. However, when trying to do so, he fell in a lake and had to be RESCUED by a FLOCK of PUMPKINS.

Next story!

When the pig mentioned earlier was put in a COFFIN, the undertaker noticed a button on the animal's hoof. He pressed it. Amazingly, he ACTIVATED a booster, also on the pig's hoofs. The pig was launched into space in seconds. He was SAFE there. Actually he was an alien in the first place, explaining his abilities. Witnesses to the rocketing animal assumed he was looking for ATTENTION from beyond the grave, but actually the pig longed for the cosmic CULTURE he knew from before.

Next!

Once upon a time, there was a MOSQUITO. Like the incredible pig, the fly had unusual skills. The fly could FORECAST the weather and train MONKEYS to TESTIFY against the NAVY. However, later in its life, the fly had an obsessive

ATTACHMENT to a sailor, so he stopped helping the animals. He still loved to eat, however. 'Oh JOY' he would say, if it was sunny. 'Perfect blood sucking weather'. However, the fly had a tendency to OVEREAT, and died from a ruptured stomach. As he lost CONSCIOUSNESS, he just mumbled the words 'PONY' and 'ATTIC'. No one ever found out why.

Next!

Once upon a time there was an EXOTIC HERB that could build ALUMINIUM HARDWARE. However, there was a RUMOUR the herb was actually a human SUPERINTENDENT. If so, there would be no EXCUSEs. No exotic herbs can be humans. A big no no. To try and REMEDY the situation, the herb said that FREEDOM is extremely important. If herbs want to be humans or vice versa, they should be able to. Then it started to RAIN, and everyone went home, meaning the herb was ignored.

Next!

Did you know SCRAMBLED eggs can be English ROYALTY? ONIONS, too. Not effective royalty, but if the king and queen get tired, there's nothing wrong with temporarily giving their duties to TELEVISIONS, BREAKFASTS, or even SHELLS. However, there was once a time the exhausted royalty gave their duties to a GLACIER in the Antarctic and the French invaded. Unqualified, the glacier was powerless to stop the cavalry, etc. and England quickly became France. True story. But in a parallel universe.

Next!

Once upon a time there was a DRAMATIC SANDWICH on CRUTCHes. 'How did it injure its leg, you say?' Well, it's a long STORY. Basically, the sandwich was a SPY on a mission to out-FOX enemy CUCUMBERS, but it got shot by a SQUARE CARPET.

I'm sorry, that was far too weird to continue. Next!

Once upon a time, there was an AUCTION where everyone SUFFERed. There was no ALCOHOL to make anyone feel better. All that happened was the selling of DESKs. It was very boring. Then a KILLER with a knife burst into the room and demanded BULBS were sold. At least something other than desks! The auctioneer suggested the selling of WARDROBEs or maybe even URINE. The killer shouted 'Urine?? Are you mad??' The auctioneer said 'Yes! Obviously! That's why I WRESTLE GOALKEEPERS from MARS!'

That was pretty weird, too. Not quite as bad, though. Next!

Once upon a time, there was a BUILDING, where everyone inside had PILEs.

Next! I'm not continuing that.

Once upon a time, there was a PONY with a strange facial EXPRESSION. It looked

like it had eaten something SOUR. Actually, it had seen a distressing FILM about AUNTY DISTURBANCES. In other words, groups of aunties attacking other aunties. They were fighting over TREES and RETIREMENT BEARS. (Animals awarded to hardworking people for their pensions). To escape from reality, the pony formed a CLIQUE with other distressed ponies, and DASHed to a faraway, abandoned OFFICE where DEPRESSION wasn't a thing. Most importantly, no one ever got PUNCHED there.

Next!

Once upon a time, there was an animal that was a cross between a LION and a MONKEY. Its life was filled with UNCERTAINTY. Should it act like more of the former animal, or more like the latter? Maybe, it shouldn't act like either, and it could find work as a SOPRANO singer. Oh no! EMERGENCY! Neither lions or monkeys can sing! They can't really produce musical TONES. The strange animal hybrid started feeling a sense of GLOOM. It would have to FACE reality. No wait! Monkeys can SCREAM! Maybe it could join a black metal band! Soon enough, the thing was a hero in the underground music SCENE. Mayhem loved them, for EXAMPLE.

Ok, that's it from me! To be clear, I haven't smoked anything illegal, my writing was inspired by a strange internet site. Will we hear from the alien pig again? Who knows? Bye!!!!