

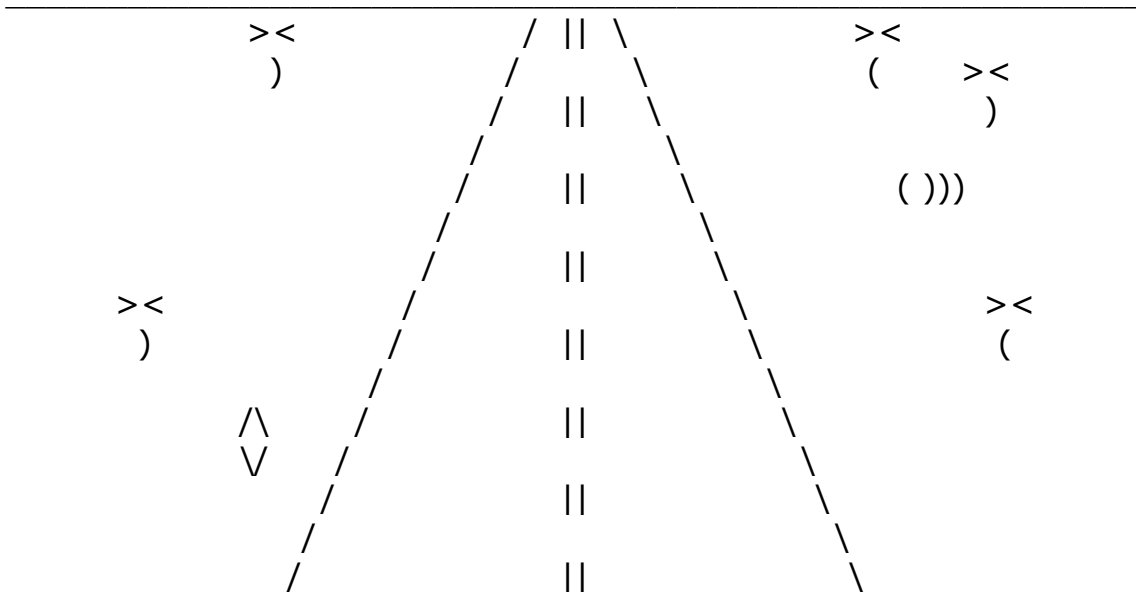
NATIONAL NOVEL WRITING MONTH, 2009:

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A NOVEL

BY JESSE HULCHER

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NATIONAL NOVEL WRITING MONTH, 2009:

DRIVE IT LIKE YOU STOLE IT

A NOVEL

BY JESSE HULCHER

EDITED BY PONY EYELASHES~

FORWARD BY PONY EYELASHES~

ILLUSTRATIONS BY JESSE HULCHER

COMPOSED USING *PROFESSIONAL WRITER '92* SOFTWARE PACKAGE

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NONE-OF-YOUR.BIZ PUBLISHING

For Jerry,

Who always said I should be a Writer

Forward

I first learned of Jesse's interest in the topic of driving in 2009. This was all such a surprise to me at the time, but now it all makes sense and I'm pretty comfortable with it. Jesse has a appreciation for the open lanes on the road. I've never emailed him a question about this, but I did assume that it was a anagram for his take on life's adventurous side.

I first became aware of Jesse via a website. Have you ever met a friend at America Online? I had just recently heard of the Info Super High-way about 15 years before that and I used to use it at my work too when I would be snacking on lunch and snacking on gum. From there our relationship blossomed similar to the friendships that were written on the TV show *Blossoms*. Sometimes TV shows have a way of making a eyeball-popping example of friendship and ours was definitely like that one was. So from there we became fast and friendly and decided to pass the buck and pay it forward by creating new webbed traffic jams. So we created a page to browse on the netline that practically clogged up the pipes and had people rolling down the aisles in laughter. And other people were all panicking when they saw

them and wanted to call an ambulance to pick them up and take them home. But they turned out to be ok after all, just a laughter overdose. No medicine required, because laughter is the best medicine you can get under the counter. After all, we figured, if just one lonely person could become friends by crawling into our little spot on the web; our job would take on a lifetime of meaning, pure happiness and an adventurous side. And it did. For a while. Then things got bad. Then things got good again. :)

From there we took things to the next level. We took it there hard by directing a movie called *HTML THE MOVIE - Or - The Resolution Will Not Be Televised*. It was the high life alright. We were your regular Matt Damon and Ben Affleck. We hit this one out of the park boundaries! This one wasn't a movie but it could be viewed in 3-D if you puffed on a MJ cigarette right before viewing. It was a web site though. But the themed story was about a driving car. This is how I knew to first be aware of this specific topic and to be on the look out for it from then and on.

Jesse had it all figured out, in my opinion. It seemed like to me that he tapped into a new primal emotion, a new classic, somewhere between the triangular coordinates of fear, confusion and whimsy. Think of it like this: People can relate to cars because everything about a car is like something you would find on a human being and because of this, human beings can relate to that thing. For example, a car's gasoline is like a human's Mountain Dew. After all, humans love a big gulp of it at 7/11. And a car's headlights are like human's eyeballs. After all, we all have them and we use them to check things out with our peepers. The people sitting inside the car would be like living organisms along for the ride on top of a human, like parasites or even a cat riding on somebody's shoulder. Jesse has

this and other proprietary data on his mind at all times.

Flash jump forward and all heck broke out when I found out about Jesse H's next secret top special. I was excited and awe-struck by what he was attempting. He called it *Buddy Overdrive: The Novel* (Note: I may be remembering this wrong). [Editor's notes: It's actually called *Drive It Like It was Stolen From You and then you Got It Back and you are thankful and Want to Race It Up~*] I'm not sure if Jesse ever saw *Fast or Furious: Tokyo Time* (forgot to email) and I didn't quite either. But I imagined it would have these sorts of themes: open roads, hotels, friendship, breakfast, life, dating, descriptions, a bald eagle sighting and more.

Do you see some of myself in the character of Jacob? You can't even begin to answer this because you haven't read the book yet. But when you meet him out on the pages, think about it. The answer is actually no, surprisingly. Does two men befriending a car have a theme? Yes. The theme is to have your own theme to life and to live large and never look back. Kind of like driving your car when the rearview mirror falls off and goes under your seat. You could still use the side mirrors though. But that doesn't represent friendship as much. Also, when you finish the book, come back and write down your favorite part and I'll read it and check to see if you're answer is right:

So, have you ever wanted to be behind the wheel of a large automobile and take it to the mathematical limits? (BTW, this car can travel upwards of at least 199 MPH and does so several times from what I can remember.) I know I have. So good luck riding the pages out there folks. And don't look back. Remember: a blank page is like a

open lane of the road. Your sentences or drawings or whatever it is that you chose to fill it up with are like a large racecar that you can put every ounce of your perspiration into it as gas and have it drive off into the stratosphere and even beyond that. So follow your dreams and live large. And most of all: *DRIVE IT LIKE YOU STOLE IT.*

Yours truly,

Pony Eyelashes~

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Introduction

Sometimes a story comes out that blows everything out of the water. And it's always a once in a lifetime opportunity to read a story like that and have the ride of your life. This is the story of that kind of opportunity, to be honest. So why not try to take advantage of it? After all. We're all going to die. So you might as well lean back and get ready for the adventure of the year as the movie of the year starts to take you away to a whole new place and time and it might be written in a way that might be hard to deal with. So take a page out of the book of Jesse and kick back with a tall, cool one and relax and hear about the story of a lifetime that could literarily knock your socks off or maybe change your life a little bit. And all you have to do is read it to believe it. And read it and weep, BTW.

November 1st, 2009

Jesse was tall. And brown hair and brown eyes. He was very good and handsome. His skin tone was tanned. He was labeled as a buff-hunk and he was handsome. He looked like a younger, better-looking version of the Jonas Brothers. He was a ladies' man. He lived at a large house on Main Street and he always had a good tan, some good food and something good going on, on the side, in addition to that other stuff.

His job was good. He worked at the office downtown and he was always a part of whatever was happening and he was checking out plans of projects, etc. He worked in a office with a lot of other people.

His car was still new and there were very good CD's inside. A few rock albums and some rap to go along with it. He had it all. The car was a convertible sports car. The car was a station wagon.

He had a lot of good clothes and shoes. Jesse had a lot of great stuff and you could have looked at it all if you'd ever gone over to his

house. Inside of his house he had a great collection of stuff. Not to mention a great selection of DVDs. Some of them were adult DVD's (pornography).

Jesse was always having a good time no matter what he was doing and no matter what time of day or night or even if he had the flu or he was sick he would still watch DVDs. It didn't matter to him at all, to be honest.

On a Saturday night Jesse would hang out with Jacob at his house and watch some sports games on one TV and maybe watch a DVD show on the other TV. They would have great food and pop open a few beers every Saturday night. It was a boy's night on Saturday night. And basically it was a boy's life for Jesse and Jacob every day of the week. 24/7.

On Friday nights Jesse could hang out with Jacob again, but also he would sometimes go to a bar or a restaurant or a bar that served food that was casual. He was always babe watching or scanning for babes. Sometimes he would scan for babes by just moving his eyes really far to one side without turning his head. He was always on the lookout for a knockout babe-type with a great body and a good attitude. He could really reel them in too. He had great hair, a great car, great muscles and a boatload of cash-money. If he met a great looking girl he would lower his sunglasses down just below his eyeballs and then he would let out a wink at their faces. This worked almost every time. A lot of the time girls would just look at him and think he was a good-looking guy with a lot of money.

But not everything in Jesse's life was a perfect dream come true though. For one thing he never had a pet of any kind. He had a dog when he was a baby but it got run over by a eighteen-wheeler when

he turned two. So since then he had been flying solo. Jesse never even really thought about it though, but he definitely didn't have a pet at home. He was flying solo as far as pets were concerned. Also, his dad had died last month of a huge disease and it was wrecking his emotional status in a big way because of all the missing of his dad that he was doing. Other than that everything was perfect. And the last song that his dad ever heard was '*Party in the USA*' by Milly Cyrus and he felt like it must have been good to have one last party, in a way.

Indeed, he was flying solo but not without a wingman. Jacob was Jesse's right-handed wingman and his partner in crimes. He was a best friend with Jesse and they went out for drinks together and he was the one that hangs out at Jesse's house on Saturday night. So when they watched TV together things would come up like jokes about work or girls around town. They could really let loose and have a really great time. Sometimes. Jacob was very good looking and muscular too but not as good looking as Jesse. Jacob looked more like a muscular version of Albert Einstein. But he also had a nice car. But his car was not as nice as Jesse's was.

So in the end it was a boy's life for these two bad boys. A good time at home and at work things were pretty good too. The possibilities were unlimited. Jesse was a boss at work too. So it was going pretty good. Jesse had it so good at work that one time when he even accidentally slapped a coworker he got away with it by threatening them to keep them from telling anyone about it. Jesse was very muscular and he had a lot of money. And whether he flexed his muscles or his wallet something good was probably going to happen. He had a good thing going on I guess and he had it going on.

If you look at Jacob on the other hand you will see that he had muscles and a decent amount of money also. But he wasn't doing

great. One time he tried to threaten a person at work and he almost got fired because someone found out about it. When Jesse found out about what happened at Jacob's work he wouldn't let Jacob get over it. He made Jacob feel embarrassed about it over and over again until he broke down. But then they were friends again. But Jacob wasn't a total jerk. Just wait and see.

You could say that Jesse had it all. It was all going pretty good for him. But he also had one dream so big that it could only happen in America. Jesse wanted to be a famous hoop-star like a Michael Jordan. Since Jesse was a young kid he had always wanted to be like a Michael Jordan type basketball player. He practiced his moves and he dressed the part when he was off of work. Sometimes he wore a basketball outfit under his clothes at work. But when he was at work he was dressed to kill on top of the basketball outfit. He had a giant poster of Michael Jordan in his garage and a basketball hoop-net hanging right above it. In the poster Michael Jordan was winking and slam dunking a basketball into a hoop with a tongue slightly out. When no one else was home Jesse would slam-dunk his basketball over and over again in the garage pretending that he was like a tan Michael Jordan himself. Practicing over and over again until his game was correct. At the age of twenty-one years old Jesse still didn't feel strongly one way or the other that he was ready for the US-NBA. But maybe someday he thought he could quit his job and fly to the NBA tryouts in Los Angeles and try out for the NBA while he was there.

Jesse had it going on. He had a whole life of stuff to enjoy and even some dreams to dream about too. It was a great life for a great guy with a great house and a great car and great money. His house was loaded up with a lot of great things too like I said. He had it all. Jacob was jealous of all of it too and Jesse knew about that but he never let

Jacob know what was going on with him about Michael Jordan. I think Jesse thought that Jacob thought that he just liked basketball. Jacob did just think that Jesse liked basketball. Also, Jesse did just like basketball. Jacob liked basketball too though so it wasn't a big deal. It wasn't a big deal at all actually.

Jesse had that poster in the garage and he also had Hanes underwear because Michael Jordan wore them under his basketball outfit. But he also had other things like CD's and a autographed photo of Michael Jordan on the wall of his living room at his house. It wasn't that much stuff in reality but if you knew about Jesse's interest in hoop-stardom then it was maybe something. But it was really just that he liked basketball. Ok, enough about that.

Jesse's ex-girlfriend Tanya had a lot of good comments about Jesse's lifestyle. She thought that Jesse had good things going on with the house and car and everything. She thought his job was good too. She had a lot of stuff to say about everything going on in Jesse's life. But they broke up after a while of being together. Jacob said it was crazy to let a good thing like that get away from you. But Jesse said that it made sense to him at the time if he thought about it. Tanya was hot and was a babe and she had a good attitude. She wore sweatpants with the waist rolled down and she had a lot of make up and she had a tattoo on the top of her butt. She looked like a more cuter version of the acting star Jennifer Lopez Hewitt.

Jesse had other friends too. There were some friends at work who also had jobs like his. Some friends were from high school still. He had a bunch of friends from college too. Most of his friends were on the Internet so it was easy to keep up with what was going on. Since he broke up with Tanya they had sent each other a lot of online pictures of themselves to keep up to date with what they looked like as styles

changed. Every now and then Jesse would get a invitation for a party or something over the Internet and he would think about it first and then decide if he wanted to go. Sometimes you had to hit 'yes' or 'no' on the website but sometimes Jesse would just close the window and then start it over again later. That was about as bad as it got. Sometimes if the party had a lot of people that said that they were going to the party, it wasn't actually right. Because then when he got there, a lot of those people weren't there at all. But they had just hit 'yes' on the party website.

On a regular day Jesse could wear a tank top and sunglasses and walk down the street to a restaurant. After a few beers and few slices of pizza he would race his car around the block and park at the beach to get a tan and also to have a game of babe watching. He would pull into the parking space speeding and he had to slam on top of the brakes to stop in time, just barely. He always made a loud screeching sound wherever he went. After he got out of the car he would just sit on a towel by the water and/or lift weights.

Whenever a woman would walk by he would say, "Hi?" and then he would start lifting the weights faster.

A lot of the time a girl would feel his arms to see how many muscles there were in there. Basically, that's why he did it. He knew what he was doing. He was a good-looking guy wearing a lot of tight clothing and hanging out at the beach and lifting weights at the beach. He had on shorts and a tank top and boots and sunglasses and he had a good haircut and cool style in general, to be honest. And the girls would come and go everyday. He had music playing a lot of the time. It was practically criminal. He took surfing lessons from a woman once but he said he didn't like it.

But to be honest Jesse wasn't a very complicated guy at all. He was just a guy who liked the good things in life. He was a very cool guy to hang out with and he made a mistake every once in a while just like everyone else was doing. He had a lot of luck and a lot of cash though. So he was doing pretty great and he didn't care about what people would say about him if they said something mean about him. They were just jealous. Even if they said it to his face.

Well, that's everything about Jesse and that's all there is to say about him and Jacob for now. The rest of the story practically writes itself and I think you'll feel a lot of feelings for Jesse by the end and you'll want to meet him and get to know him as a friend if you can believe it.

November 2nd, 2009

Jesse was the type of guy that could pull through in a pinch. But Jesse really never had to deal with that kind of stuff (if ever). He had good luck. If it was raining outside the cloud would go the other way. Or if there was a puddle, the car would drive through and splash in the other direction. The other person would get splashed on, but not Jesse. In the end it was Jesse who would make a splash on the scene if you can you believe it.

If Jesse went to a party there would be two things that would happen there. First of all a lot of the girls there would talk to him all night and the next thing is that none of the other guys would get ladies talking to them. Jesse had a good thing going on. He was eating his cake and eating it too. Life was a beach and it was one long party and it was going very great.

One day Jesse took a long road trip out of town. He got in his car and drove off in a flash. He was speeding down the highway. He was

wearing sunglasses and thinking that this is the life. The sun was setting right behind his car. He was playing a hard rock CD on the radio and he had a good look on his face in the car on the road that day.

Suddenly he pulled up into a gas station. He was driving in the desert at the time with the top down. When he pulled into the gas station the wheels screeched to a stop and dust and smoke came up everywhere around the car and the car slammed to a stopping point in the parking space just one inch away from hitting a baby's head who was crawling outside with his mom on vacation. The woman screamed until she saw Jesse's handsome face through the smoke. When she saw his face she stopped the screaming and started a smile.

Then a man jumped out from behind a wall and said, "Excuse me, sir. Stick 'em up."

It was Jacob, Jesse's friend from back at home. He had found out about Jesse's vacation plan and he came to the gas station to wait until Jesse pulled up and then he would jump out when he saw him.

Jesse didn't want to feel like Jacob was in charge so he jumped out of the car and rolled on the ground fast like lightning and tripped Jacob up! Jacob went flying up against the wall of a gas station. The woman's eyes almost popped out of her head when she saw how attractive Jesse was.

"What? I don't think so," Jesse said as he stood up gripping Jacob by the neck and squeezing the neck as he did that.

"Aww, let go of me, Jesse," Jacob whined out loud.

"OK, Sorry," Jesse said and then he dropped Jacob straight into a tall pan full of hot grease that was right underneath him at the gas station.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH!!! My feet!" Jacob said.

Jacob also said that his feet and legs fell into the hot grease pan.

"Well, you said you wanted me to let you go," Jesse said as he stood there with a look on his face and he was laughing.

The woman with the baby was staring straight at Jesse's whole body as he flexed it up and down. She stared at his whole body.

"Would you two get a room, for God's sake?" Jacob said.

And then Jesse took the woman by the hand and he picked up her baby and handed it to Jacob with one hand and said, "Can you hold this?"

Then he and the woman went around to the bathrooms of the gas station building.

"Oh, come on. Not now. We gotta get out of here on a road trip." Jacob said.

"I thought you wanted us to get a room. Remember?" Jesse said and then he slammed the bathroom door in his face.

The door smacked Jacob right in the face with a crack and his nose bent to the other side because of the door. The baby was looking straight at him and laughed it up when this happened. What a foul-up!

Inside of the bathroom Jesse was touching everything under the sun including the woman's body. She was moaning and groaning like there was going to be no tomorrow and Jesse hadn't even gotten started yet. Not by a long shot he hadn't gotten started yet. Jesse took his shirt off with a rip and he started flexing his body up and down and turning around and around slowly with his arms raised up in the air high above his head. As he did this the woman's eyes started popping out of her head because she was so turned on by this. She put her

hands on his rippling muscles and started scratching him up like a cat ripping into a side of meat. Then they got their hands all over each other and started to have sex almost immediately.

It was hot. Almost too hot for TV. But not too hot the two of them in there that night. It was just right. And a passionate session of loving was all that the doctor ordered for these two doctors of love.

Nothing would faze him about how hot a girl could be. She had brown hair and large brown eyes and she was as beautiful as a \$100 dollar bill. They were making love American-style and they were breathing so loudly, constantly. A lot of yelling was coming out of the bathroom.

Jacob and the baby heard this and they looked at each other as if to say, "What can you do?"

The two lovebirds made sweet love for two hours on the bathroom floor and then they went their separate ways after they got it on.

Back in the car Jacob axed what happened in the bathroom.

Then Jesse said, "I don't know."

Just then they just cruised down the highway in Jesse's car, rocking with music and chatting. The road was long and straight and they didn't know where they were going. But it didn't matter at all that night on the road. The night was young and for two young guys on the highway of life anything could happen. Jacob had brown hair and brown eyes and he wasn't wearing a t-shirt by this point.

After a while Jacob started axing about what happened in the bathroom again. He axed what happened to the baby and about the woman. But that night Jesse was determined to have a OK time. He just told Jacob whatever he thought he wanted to hear. And Jacob

seemed to be buying it.

Jesse was still wearing his glasses even though it was getting dark. He was also still driving with the top down and he was wearing nothing but a tank top and some jeans and it was getting cold outside. Jacob looked up at the stars and he spotted a whole grip of shooting stars. Jesse looked down at the road and he started laughing and shivering. Jacob started laughing too.

They laughed long into the night that night on the road out there on the road.

November 3rd, 2009

Driving wasn't a big deal. The drive was pretty good. Jacob and even Jesse thought it was going actually pretty good. There were a ton of things to check out on the highway and a good amount of music on the radio. Plus the CD's that Jesse had were in there. One sign said it was twenty miles until the next sign. Laughing it up, they both thought that was great joke to write on a sign. Someone at the highway patrol had a good sense of humor about signs that night.

Jesse was looking at palm trees a lot and Jacob was looking at regular trees every chance he could. Each one was different as a person. I guess. Jesse was driving the car still and it wasn't a big deal for Jacob because it was Jesse's car legally. Two hours passed without a peep out of their lips and they both weren't talking. Sometimes Jacob could be a hard time. Jesse would look at him and start to groan about it.

Jacob just didn't get it.

Jesse started a new conversation about jobs and Jacob just acted like he didn't want to hear it. Then the radio went off. Without a sound the radio played almost nothing. Jesse flipped over the switch and it turned off in a instant. Jacob's jaws dropped down to the floorboards and then they had to start talking again. Jesse was great at getting together a plan like that. He meant to make Jacob have no other choice but to talk about jobs, etc. And it worked. Jacob was axing questions about jobs and answering some too from Jesse.

They talked for a hour or two about jobs and then it was noon.

Jesse said he wanted to get a bite of food to eat but Jacob said, "Maybe later."

"I said it's time to eat," Jesse said and he grabbed Jacob by the chest and flipped him out of the car seat and onto the parking lot and he hit his head off of the road.

Jacob wiggled his head for a minute and then said, "I guess I am feeling hungry now," with a corny look on his face.

Jesse just looked at him like it was all coming too easy. By then Jacob had had enough and he laughed.

They went into a restaurant and got food and a couple of drinks. They had enough to fill up and Jesse winked at the waitress and left her a \$80 dollar tip. They ate up and left the place just like that. Nothing interesting happened and Jacob didn't even finish his food at the table. When he was getting full he burped like a baby.

Two of the cooks looked over at Jesse like, "What are you feeding this baby?"

Back in the car they were cruising with the top down and they had their sunglasses on in the convertible because of the sun's lights. The

car was hot red and their hair was going wild in the wind and the angle of the sun made it look like hot day. Almost too hot. A lot of songs came on the radio and Jesse started singing with the singers of the songs. Jacob acted like he could do a better job but Jesse said for him to do it then. He wanted to make Jacob have to prove it because he couldn't actually prove it probably.

Jacob came up with a excuse not to sing. Jesse had a few laughs about it and Jacob went to sleep for a couple of hours. Jesse had a good time while Jacob went to sleep. He got a good vibe going with the music and he raced some other cars on the road. He played games on the road with other drivers around him. He was speeding up when they were trying to move over and he would go slow in front other cars that needed to get through. When the other driver could get past finally Jesse would look over to them with a face and then speed way ahead of them. He had a bumper sticker logo on the back of the car that said '*DRIVE A CAR LIKE YOU STOLE IT*'.

He did drive the car like he stole it too, to be honest. He did speed a lot and he always screeched into the parking lot when he stopped the car. He also switched lanes on the highway very fast and would weave through the other cars at extremely high speeds. Jacob woke up from a bad bump in the road and hit his head on the windshield but he went back to sleep again in a short moment. Every second there was a new speed-out happening and the wild movements of the car rocked Jacob to sleep into a deep sleep.

Jesse got out a cigarette from a pack and smoked it up. Then the smell woke up Jacob from his sleep. Jacob smoked a cigarette and they both were smoking for a while. Smoke was going out of the car as they were speeding down the highway. Jacob fell asleep after they smoked for a while and Jesse checked out the gas levels of the car. It

was getting low but not too low to drive. It was OK, he thought. So Jesse kept looking at it for a while checking to see it was too low. When he saw a gas station he checked it again and then gassed up. Jacob was still asleep in the car while Jesse was pumping gas and pumping iron. Jesse was lifting weights with one arm and pumping gas with the other when a sexy young woman walked up and said that she needed some cash if he could help her out with cash. Jesse looked her up and down and axed her what her name was. She said her name was Kayleigh and she was a hair cutter. She was very skinny and she had a bodacious body. Her hair was done up a lot and dyed red in some areas but not in others and she was wearing a low-cut shirt and he got turned on by her hot body.

So he said, "I've got some cash for you right here," and he handed her a hundred dollars worth of cash.

He was very turned on by her and that's why he decided to give her some money.

Then Jesse winked at her. And then she winked back at Jesse. Then they were both winking back and forth at each other. Then they started walking around back and they went behind the gas station and stripped down until they were completely buck-naked and then they were making out hard in the moonlight in front of some gas station dogs.

The dogs howled in the moonlight while the two made out very hard in the night of the desert at the gas station. Then they were making love very loudly next to the dog pen. Jesse said she was screaming like a banshee on a Halloween night under a full moon. They were making love so hard that one of the dogs fell over. When it was all over Jesse got up put his clothes back and so did Kayleigh that night.

Then Jesse put a huge ball of cash in her hand and kissed her on the jaw and said, "Later, Banshee."

And then Jesse jumped into the car and took off like a bat out of hell. The car made a huge cloud of dust and Kayleigh couldn't even breathe in the fog of it. Jacob woke up out of the sleep of ages with a cough.

He was coughing and sneezing and he said, "Did you get a room this time, Romeo?"

Then Jesse said, "I don't know."

Then Jacob said, "I had a cool but weird dream."

Then Jacob started talking about dreams for a bit and Jesse was just listening. They talked about the dream and Jesse axed a question about it. Jacob did answer the question but not very well. Jacob forgot about a part of the dream but then Jesse axed him to explain about that part of the dream.

Then the sun went down on these two guys who were cruising for a hot spot to get dinner.

Then they both said, "how about hot-wings?"

They looked for a hot-wings and ended up at pretty good restaurant with hot-wings and fries and beer. Jesse had a bunch of hot-wings and beer and Jacob did too. Jesse tried to be nice to the waitress but Jacob was rude.

Jacob said, "I like the view from here."

They left a huge tip on the table for her and left screaming out of the parking lot. Jesse hit a parked car on the way out of the lot and scraped the side of it really bad. Jesse's car was fine so they just left.

Jacob said to leave a note that said, "You snooze, you lose. -The game of life."

Jesse just said, "I don't know if I want to."

Then they were speeding down the road after that and going over a hundred miles per hour blasting music and suddenly the police pulled Jesse over for speeding on their turf.

Immediately Jacob was freaking out about the car wreck and getting pulled over but Jesse just told him to just, "Shut up and act calm."

Jesse had to start choking him with one hand while he was driving with the other hand. But his arm was upside down if you can imagine that so he couldn't really get a good grip on his neck.

The officer walked up to the car and said, "Were you speeding, sir?"

Jesse looked up at the officer and then down at the speed clock and said, "I don't think so, officer. Why? Do you pull people over who don't speed and then arrest them?"

The officer looked straight at Jesse and then started saying that that wasn't their policy.

Jacob was about to sweat through his blue jeans in the car and he almost went to the bathroom in his pants from shock.

The officer was still talking to Jesse about speeders and then he just took one look at Jacob and then he said, "Well I better let you get home so you can change this baby's diaper."

And then the officer got onto his motorcycle and rode home down the street in the other direction with his sirens flashing and whatnot. Then Jesse just laughed about it. Then he got back on the road and started driving faster than the first time.

Jacob said, "That was close."

Jesse said, "That call was a close call."

By then the moon was out and it was a full moon and they both went to sleep for a while.

November 4th, 2009

It was morning again. The sun came up over the mountains and brightened up the day. There were shine marks all over the car. It was looking good and it was going to be a good day. Jacob was feeling like it was a lot of driving by now. Jesse was fine though. Jesse was a pretty good driver. He could drive a heck of a lot and not break a sweat. His car didn't hurt the situation either. Jesse's car was a classic convertible and it was a great on the roads for driving.

People would always check it out and say, "What a good car. I wish I had a good car like that one."

Jesse knew it and he just winked at them. He bought it brand new and he got leather seats and a CD player installed in it as soon as he got it. Spending a bunch of money was not a problem. He was loaded with cash and he liked to live a little. To him it was a worth it to buy the finer things in life because that's all that cash is good for so he would spend money like a fish.

Jesse was racing up and down the highway by noon. He was speeding at over a hundred miles per hour, switching lanes and revving up the engine like a freight train. He sped so fast by a old woman that her hair flew back like she saw a ghost car. Almost everyone had to swerve out of the way when Jesse and Jacob went by. Jacob said they were like the kings of the highway. Jesse just laughed and went even faster at times.

The wind was blowing hard that day and the plants were rolling around across the highway like a movie-scene from a long ago movie. a old broken down crap car was rusting on the side of the road and a woman was sweating by a cactus in the hot sun. There were road-lizards and a snake in the road. Eagles were swooping around and flying solo in the hot summer air. A ball of lightning struck across the sky.

Jesse looked at Jacob and said, "That's heat lightning. We should be careful tonight."

Jacob just looked down and took a big gulp of water and went dead quiet. Dead quiet.

Later the wind blew sand in their faces and the dust came into the car and the boys had to put on the top of the convertible to block the harsh reality of nature. When Jesse was placing on the top for the car he told Jacob about the desert. He let him know all about the dry desert and the weather in there. Jacob couldn't get enough info. But Jesse made sure to let him know that it wasn't anything he couldn't handle. He flexed when he said that and Jacob was almost embarrassed by looking at all of Jesse's muscles. Jesse was lifting the top and flexing from it the whole time. It was a brutal blow for Jacob who didn't have as great a body as Jesse.

Jacob said in a sad way, "Oh man... Don't rub it in."

So Jesse looked at Jacob and flexed one more time even harder than before to rub it in as a prank.

Jacob said, "Oh, I give up."

Four hours passed and they were cruising on the highway again. Just as the sun went down Jesse thought he wanted to do something a little more interesting. So with the flip of a wrist he pushed a button on the car and shifted it into a type of overdrive mode and the car started humming faster than a military jet-bomber. They went up to one hundred and fifty miles per hour and the car wasn't phased out at all. Both guys had on their sunglasses and Jacob picked out some of his best CD's and they played them out loud on the high priced stereo. They cruised past a police-cop at over one hundred and seventy miles per hour and the cop just took one look at the speed-checker and thought it was broken because of the unrealistic speed. He took it out and got out of the cop-car and slammed it into the ground and smashed it and he screamed. Jesse and Jacob could see it in the mirror so then Jesse ripped into a sharp turn and flipped the car around until it was facing back at the cop and they screeched to a total stop. Smoke was pouring out from underneath the car and Jesse flashed the lights at the cop and started revving the engine harder than ever before.

If they were already busted by a cop then it was time for some fun. A whole heck of a lot of fun. At least that's what Jesse was thinking. There was a piece of smoke and a piece of steam coming out from under the car in every direction and the cop looked up at them and then he started to scramble. Jesse revved the car again, harder than ever before, and the smoke doubled and then tripled. The headlights

were now in bright mode and they came through the smoke blinding the cop ferociously in the dark and the cop got to his gun finally and tried to pull it out. But Jesse slammed the gears into the fifth gear and layed onto the gas and then layered on the horn. And then he shot straight at the cop. The car was zooming at over one hundred and eighty miles per hour and just at the last minute Jesse turned the wheel and missed the cop's head by only one pixel.

Then Jesse made a extreme turn and came back around at the cop even faster at this time. Then he just slammed on the breaks and stopped right in front of the cop right before hitting the cop right in the head. The cop was just kneeling there in the hot lights and the smoke and the horn was blaring and he was in shock.

The cop just looked up and said, "What do you want? I'll do anything. Please, just leave me alone."

Jesse had no facial expression on his face.

Then Jesse slapped the gears into reverse and shot straight backwards at a hundred or so miles in a hour and he turned off the headlights when he did it. The cop was freaked out now. He could hear Jesse driving around but he couldn't see anything because it was dark and he was blinded by the headlights on his face and in his eyeballs. The fear was terrifying him to death.

Then the cop started to hear Jesse coming back again. But he couldn't see anything but he could just hear the racing. So he grabbed a flashlight and turned it on. As soon as he turned it on he saw Jesse's car coming straight toward him at over two hundred miles per hour. Jesse flipped on the bright headlights at the same exact moment and just at the last minute the cop jumped over a railing into the ditch and Jesse and Jacob just cruised straight out of there laughing out loud as

they went out of there. As a way to add insult to injury Jacob threw a bottle of beer out of the car right as they were leaving and it hit the cop right in the head and he screamed at the top of his lungs. Jesse and Jacob's laughter went into overdrive on that one. They peeled away down the street after that and into the history books of great pranks.

Later on in the evening Jesse let Jacob drive for a slight change of pace. Jacob got out of the car and walked around the car from behind to the driver's door and got into the car again. Jesse went around in the front of the car and got in on the other side. And then he buckled his seat belt. Jacob started the car up with a rev and then he hit the gas so hard that the car took off like a NASA rocket. Just like before they were speeding down the highway again. But this time Jacob was the one behind the wheel of a high performance vehicle. Jesse told Jacob about the overdrive and the hyper-drive modes. Jacob said that sounded about right. So Jacob pushed it and the car went into the higher registers of miles per hour. They tried to count stars but they were going so fast that they couldn't keep up. Jacob got tired for a minute and swerved into a steakhouse parking lot with one of Jesse's famous screeching moves.

Jesse said, "Nice try. But next time try to hold out until the last minute, if you can believe it."

Jacob was embarrassed but he didn't know how to say it.

Then they went inside, but something was a little wrong. The music was country music and everybody looked like a truck driver.

Jesse took one look around and then made a comment of, "I think we died and went to hell."

Jacob laughed so hard that the ketchup bottles on the ketchup

stand next to him started rattling and shaking off of the shelf. Then they started to leave but they noticed that the cop from the highway was walking into the restaurant at this time.

Without a minute to lose, Jesse secretly grabbed one of the truck drivers and swapped his clothing with theirs and then he went up to the cop and said, "Seen any funny business around here lately, officer?"

The cop just looked down and said, "Nothing happened today."

Jacob saw what had happened and laughed so hard that the ketchup bottles flew off of the rack and accidentally splashed red ketchup all over the cop's outfit and his face on purpose.

As they were leaving the cop was trying to clean up the mess on the floor and a table-waiter was helping him. Jesse and Jacob gave each other a high five and kept on moving. They had a great mood going and they just went with the moment and kept on going for more.

Then it was about nine pm when Jesse said, "Let's eat."

So they pulled into a place and got some food for dinner. The place was packed and there was a lot of good music playing on the sub-woofers in there. They ordered a bunch of food and they got stuffed. The table-waitress even gave them both extra fries for helping her with her orders because Jacob carried two plates of food to another table because she dropped off the wrong food at Jesse and Jacob's table. As you can see she was a bad table-waitress.

She tried to feel Jacob's muscles but when she wasn't looking Jacob said, "What a dope."

She had long earrings of skulls on her head and a long black dress

of spider webs too. She had a tattoo of a eagle with a sword on her neck and the handle of the sword was made out of a giant bone like a dinosaur's bone from a past age from long ago. She also had lots of dark makeup on to match her dark boots. Her lips were red like the exact color of a piece of ketchup.

Jesse said about the freaky girl, "That's no dope, Jacob. That's trouble."

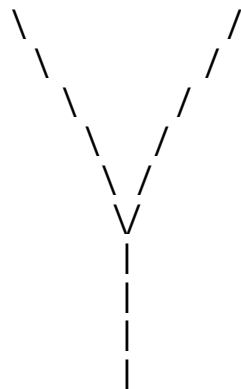
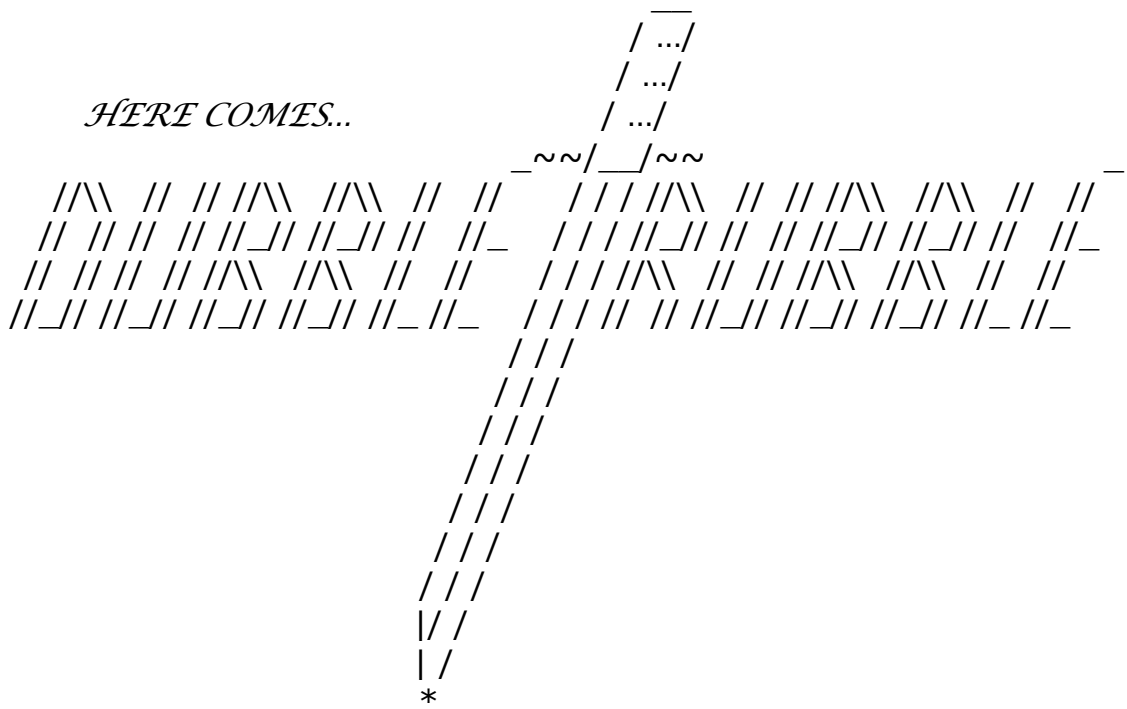
They both got the same idea about the table-waitress and they decided to keep moving. As they were leaving they saw a tattoo above her boob cleavage that said *'Here comes dubble trubble'* in cursive handwriting. Jacob's eyes almost drooped to the floor when he saw it and he wondered how on earth Jesse could have known. Jesse didn't know either and Jacob was weirded out about it until Jesse told him to stop bringing it up. Jesse was nervous too. And things were getting a little weird if you know what I mean.

Then they got into the car and saw some great country that night. The mountains were out there at the edges of their sightline and they could see them barely from the sun still setting in the west and it was hurting their eyes. The wind was blowing and the stars were out shining that night too. Jesse said it was like frontier times with the natural views and everything. If they would have died that night, they would have died knowing what it would feel like to be in frontier times.

They rode hard all night and finally stopped driving at a street-hotel. Jesse swerved into the parking lot and screeched to a stop with a wildly harsh spray of gravel shooting up at the window of the street-hotel.

The owner just came out with a look on her face and said, "You're lucky. You don't even know how lucky. You got our last room."

HERE COMES...



Then they paid for the room and had a bunch of boring small talk with the owner before they went to their room to go bed for the night. And to the bathroom. That night the room was dusty and a little musty. But that wasn't *all* that was wrong with the room that night.

November 5th, 2009

Well they had been driving for a couple of days by now and they kept on driving. Passing truck stops and bus stops and gas stations at every turn and bend of the open roadways. On the road there's always a lot to look at and Jesse and Jacob got a eyeful every time they looked at something with their eyes. And their eyes were always peeled for more at all times. They were eager for more out of life on the open road and they were hungry for more adventure on the road.

Driving away from a hotel, Jesse stared at the window and waved goodbye to the owners. Jacob slightly waved too. The owner waved back to them and they kept on driving. Then Jesse turned on a CD and Jacob went to sleep. Jacob slept for two hours while Jesse drove. Because Jacob was asleep so much Jesse could listen to some of the CD's that Jacob would complain about. Jesse was always happy when Jacob went to sleep and he thought he would make Jacob have bad dreams if he played music that he didn't like.

When Jacob was asleep Jesse tried to make eye contact with practically every woman on the road. He winked and honked the horn whenever he passed a girl driver. The girls just waved back at Jesse and they were blushing because he was such a good-looking man behind the wheel. It wasn't everyday that a man was winking or honking at them. Especially one as good and handsome as Jesse. So they were all excited. One girl winked at Jesse and then she accidentally had a swerve in front of him and slammed on the brakes in front of Jesse almost wrecking both of the cars in a instant! Jesse hit the brakes just in time and swerved out of the way just in the nick of time and he rolled down the window and winked back at the girl and she winked back and they were flirting.

Jacob woke up from all of the swerving and said, "Ok, why don't you tell her to go get a room already."

Then he went back to sleep. Jesse just looked at Jacob and threw his fist at his face pretending to hit him while he was sleeping but not really hitting him.

After that stunt with Jacob the girl got away from Jesse on the road and the flirting had to stop because of distance. Jesse honked the horn at her one more time and she started swerving in the distance as a way of saying goodbye forever.

Jacob woke up around noon and looked over at Jesse who was driving. Jesse had his foot on the gas pedals and he was turning the wheel at every curve and switching the gears like a driving machine. Jacob thought if Jesse was racecar driver it wouldn't even be a problem. Jesse was such a smooth driver that a lot of people axed him if he was a racing driver or instructor when they would meet him if driving came up in the conversation.

Jesse always said, "Yeah, I've been racing through the female mind all day."

Then they got the idea that he meant that he wasn't really a racecar driver. But he could have been a racecar driver if he wanted to. Jesse was pretty good at everything always, which made Jacob groan like a old dog on his last leg.

Jesse just looked at Jacob and said, "Doggy want a treat?" And that made Jacob shut it up for sure every time.

Jacob said, "Oh brother. When am I going to learn."

Later it was getting hot on the road and Jesse took the top down and started hitting a few pretty high speeds.

Jacob said, "Why don't we take it all down."

Jesse knew just what he had meant because for about 20 minutes everyone who passed them on the road got free tickets to a peep show of muscles from Jesse and Jacob. It was so hot with the sun beating down on them that they simply had to do it.

"We simply had to," said Jesse.

Both Jesse and Jacob were completely ripped up from head to toe and whenever a girl would pass with her boyfriend in the car he would complain and go, "Oh no, when am I gonna catch a break?"

Jesse and Jacob just laughed and pulled down some sunglasses from under their eyes and winked at a few of the choice girlfriends when they passed by. The boyfriends were NOT happy but Jesse and Jacob weren't flexing *too* hard. So nobody got hurt that day from embarrassment.

Back at the car the guys started cruising big-time. Everything was a big-time operation with Jesse, especially the big top muscle peep show

that he treated the other drivers too that day. First of all Jesse started flexing his arms when they were driving. Then the next girl that passed swerved into the wrong lane when she saw him and she almost hit a parked car at a hundred miles per hour.

Jacob said, "Do you have a license for that body of yours?"

Jesse said, "Why?"

Then the next girl who saw Jesse flex a muscle in a convertible screamed and her eyes were popping out her head like she was gonna blow. Jesse could be so cruel sometimes but the girlfriends knew what the hell they were getting into. Jacob was flexing very hard too by now. And they were playing a lot of happening music at top volumes as they were topping out at over one hundred and ninety nine miles per hour. It was truly wild and the girls were going crazy when Jesse and Jacob would pass through. They would take their tops off and shake it for the boys and Jesse and Jacob would just keep cruising like they didn't even care. They were knee deep in girls there on the road that day and it was a party of unmeasurably hot proportions on the highway of love.

Jesse just looked at Jacob like, "What does it take?"

They swerved around the girls and Jacob stood up in the car flexing with his muscles almost bursting at the seams and the wind was ripping through his hair and sweat was pouring off of him onto the red leather seats below him.

The girls were losing it and honking and going, "Give it up, bad boy! Yeah!" And they were waving their clothes out of the car windows like they had no home training.

Jacob reached over and stole a huge bra from one of the girls and then he stood up and the girls were going all out in party mode. Then

Jacob took the bra and ripped it up and threw it back at their car and then Jesse hit two hundred miles per hour and they were out. Leaving them in the dust.

Then it was getting dark and the air got cold. The girls were gone and Jesse was getting hungry for some loving from the oven.

Jacob wanted to get a hamburger but Jesse said, "You eat too much, Jacob."

Jacob said, "Aw, You're a cruel dude."

Then Jesse said, "Did you say I'm a cool dude? Thanks."

Then Jacob just said, "Ok, You win. What a cruel world."

Then Jesse just laughed and started up the computer of the car.

"Location... Adjusting... Data... Requested," Said the computer in a robot's computer voice.

Then Jesse requested the data or information of the town they were entering on the highway out there.

"Data request: Current Location," Jesse said really loud into the microphone. "Give me the whole scoop, computer."

The computer started making a funny noise and a printout came out of the back and Jesse took one look at it.

"Let's keep moving," he said and he pushed the car into a better speed.

Jacob said, "What's the problem with this rest stop?"

Jesse just laughed and said, "The computer said there's no CD stores for a hundred miles."

Then both Jesse and Jacob just busted out laughing and they kept driving for a better place.

Then the computer said, "Pull over now," and Jesse pulled over for a toilet break for Jacob at a bus stop.

Jacob got back in the car and said, "Let's get out of here."

Then they drove for another ten hours at least and got some food and had a few drinks. Jesse got a pretty good feel for the area and started pushing the envelope as far as performance was concerned. The car was really moving and even Jacob was getting into the feel of the car's engine performance and style too. It was only a matter of time before Jacob would fall in love with a machine just like Jesse did. And how.

"Oh boy, I think I'm falling in love," Jacob said as he fell asleep with his head on the dashboard of high quality car.

Jesse made the most out of slapping the brakes for a split second and then hitting the gas after that and Jacob's head rolled back off of the dashboard and then smacked back into it again so hard that he started bleeding.

November 6th, 2009

The next day in the car they were driving like nobody's business. They were just plowing down the road. They were eating the road with a fork and spoon and axing for more and more.

Jacob even said, "Is that all you've got, road? Bring it on."

All of the sudden Jesse got tired and said he needed to get some rest. Jacob thought they had gotten enough rest the night before but Jesse said they didn't and Jesse hadn't slept so well the night before and decided to make a screech into the parking lot of a Hotel/Motel for more sleep.

Jacob said, "What am I? a animal?"

Jesse just looked over sleepily and said, "Yeah, you're a regular wombat."

Jacob looked up and said, "Uh oh. What did I do to deserve this kind of treatment?"

Then the lady at a desk handed them some keys and said, "Get a move on, you wallabies."

Then Jacob just looked up and went, "Oh brother."

Their heads were so heavy at this point that if they were to be sitting in front of a table with two pumpkin pies on it, their heads would have fallen face first into the two pumpkins pies. They were that tired. And it showed.

Back in the room the boys were getting comfortable on the beds. Jesse was getting into bed and already snoring at this point in time. Jesse could sleep for days if he had to. But last night he had some kind of problem with getting to sleep. He was tired as hell. He looked over at Jacob like he was being loud and then just kept snoring. Jacob was having a rough time for sure.

Jacob just turned on the TV and flickered through the channels looking for something to watch on it and gazing at the screen as a way to find a pass-time.

He found a show about wallabies of the jungle and said out loud out of the blue, "Ok, What is this? Some kind of wallaby hotel?"

Then even Jesse woke up from a light nap for a split second and laughed a bit for a change.

Later on in the day the two guys were still sleeping. Jesse was snoring at even times and Jacob was snoring at the odd times. It was like a snoring factory in there and even the next-door neighbors were getting annoyed and pissed off about a boat-load of loud snoring from you know who.

"Keep it down in there?" the other hotel guests spoke through the walls at the two boys in question.

Jesse and Jacob both quieted down a little bit after that but then they both kept snoring louder. They can't control a thing like that in a deep sleep at a hotel.

Then suddenly came a knock-knock on the door. Jesse hadn't even invited anyone over to the hotel room so he was getting a little angry and Jacob just felt scared for a minute in time. Then Jesse told Jacob to get a baseball bat out of a bag and to stand behind a door while he opened it up. Then he wanted Jacob to hit a person in the head with a bat whenever Jesse opened the door.

"OK," Jacob said.

Then they both started sneaking over to the door. Jacob carried the bat and Jesse got ready to pen the door as the master of ceremonies.

Jesse said, "Who is it?" And then they just heard a cackling laugh come under the doorway.

Jacob looked terrified and Jesse just said to keep his mouth shut and get ready to hit them in the head.

So then Jesse just opened the door as fast as he could and then a rush of black fabric ran past their faces and the cackling laughter was louder and clearer than ever before. Just then Jacob slammed the bat down and missed the mystery person's head by one inch. Suddenly the bat came right down into Jesse's head with a loud crack. It was as loud as a thunderbolt. The mystery-laughter just kept laughing it up and zooming around in the room in the dark cackling like a jerk.

Then Jesse started to grab a bat out of the Jacob's hands and said to Jacob, "Did you lose something, jerk?"

Jacob tried to look sorry about a accident like that but he was laughing so hard by now from all of the laughter of having a mystery-

laughter in the room that he couldn't. The mystery-laughter was still jumping around on the beds and onto the floor like a wild maniac and the laughter was invading Jacob's brain like a computer virus.

Jesse just looked at Jacob with an angry look on his face and he was annoyed and he said, "Get that laughing jerk out of here!"

Jacob grabbed the bat and ran over to the laughter in the darkness and was swinging the bat around in every direction. Jesse looked over into a black mess of dark nothingness and couldn't even tell what was going on at all. Jacob didn't hit the mystery-laughter even once and the shrouded laughter was laughing it up and running all over and rolling under Jacob's legs in and out like the devil. Jacob tried to call for a bit of help but he was out of breath from laughing and crying and his brain was full of confusion from the heat of the night.

"Cat got your tongue?" said a mystery-laughter and then the laughter just grabbed Jacob's tongue and yanked it so hard that Jacob flew back across the room like a cannon ball when they finally let it go for a change. Then the mystery person ran out of the room and down the hallway and out into the wilds with a laugh and a wink.

Then Jesse flipped on the light switch and looked over at Jacob and said that they got away. Then they both went back to bed. But Jesse had the bright idea to put a sign on the door of the hotel room that said '*DO NOT DISTURB US*' and no one else disturbed them at all in any way after that. They both got a bunch of sleep and they were both snoring. They were sleeping so soundly and snoring so loudly that the neighbors even started yelling again and getting riled up.

Jesse just laughed and said, "Get a room, you two."

Jacob thought that was pretty funny but he was asleep so he just kept sleeping again.

Then Jesse rolled out of bed accidentally and he accidentally slapped his face on the floor of a hotel. *WACK...* went his face as it hit the floor. Jacob just got up and picked Jesse up and put him back in bed all over again. He was still fast asleep and he hadn't even realized that he had fell out of bed. They had been drinking earlier before they went to sleep and Jesse was zonked out cold from the alcohol and pills. Jacob picked up a half-empty beer bottle off of the floor and went back in for seconds and then he rocked himself back to sleep.

"Hey," he thought, "No rest for the wicked." Then he gulped down the alcohol and went back to sleep.

Then Jesse woke up and did the same thing again and again.

Later Jesse and Jacob woke up and thought it was getting too late. They thought that it was around the time they usually go to bed. So they figured it would be best to just sleep on through the night so they wouldn't mess up their sleep schedules or their health. Then one by one Jesse and Jacob fell asleep and went back to bed one last time.

November 7th, 2009

Jesse and Jacob woke up the next morning thinking one thing on their minds, "Time to eat."

They both got dressed and ran down the hall to the cafeteria and ate breakfast. They were both a little hungry and each of the two guys had enough to eat to keep them not hungry again until lunch period. They were now stuffed with breakfast type foods.

Then they got back to a car and Jesse shot the car into gear and they were spinning out for about thirty seconds before they took off down the road. The lady at the desk came outside and her jaw almost hit the ground when she saw how fast the tires were spinning around. Jesse just laughed and hit the gas even harder. The gravel sprayed up and cracked a few holes into the hotel's sign but by the time the dust settled the car was so far gone down the road that no one could even remember who did it or how. The lady at the front desk slammed her fist down on the counter hard enough to break through the whole

counter and she screamed intensely.

Jesse switched the gears into a top speed and the two guys started speeding faster than a southern racecar. They were driving so fast that Jacob almost lost his teeth out of his head.

Jesse looked out of the window to the right and said, "Nahhh..."

Then he looked out of a window on the left and said, "No thanks."

Next he looked behind him out of the back window and said, "I don't think so."

Then he looked out of the front window and said, "I want it all."

Then he slapped all of the gears into a sort of hyper-drive and they started going over a hundred and eighty miles per hour in a fraction of a second. They swerved in and out of traffic and over and under over-passes so fast that the car was hard to even see.

Jacob said, "Take a picture everybody, it can last longer." And Jesse looked over and slapped a hand with Jacob.

The two guys were hitting high speeds that day on the road and people on the side of the road were losing their wigs. They were driving so fast that other people were pulling their cars over and getting out and kneeling down on the side of the road to cool down and pray for safety. They were so scared about the dangerous driving that they had to take a break for one moment in time. Jesse didn't care and neither did Jacob. They couldn't get enough speed as it turns out.

Then they started driving so fast that five huge police cars were chasing them from behind them. So Jesse made a fast turn onto a dirt road paved with dirt. And he drove so far that the cops and police all ran out of gas in a desert wasteland. Then he turned around at a one-

degree angle and speeded right through them all as they were standing there in the middle of the road. And he went through them all so fast that the cops fainted from shock and Jesse and Jacob got out of the car and took pictures of the passed out police with funny things written on their faces. And then they took all of the cop's gear and split out of there. But not before they wrote a graffiti message of *'All Cops smell like Canadian bacon'* on the sides of all of the police cars.

On the way back onto the main road Jesse stabbed at Jacob with a police knife and Jacob said, "Ah!" and Jesse just laughed and kept on driving down a road.

"I didn't cut you," Jesse said.

And then Jacob said, "Oh. I knew that."

After that Jesse and Jacob pulled into a restaurant for lunchtime.

Jacob said, "I am hungry and I'm starving."

"Let's EAT," Jesse said pounding his fork and knife on the dashboard of the car.

So they went inside and ordered some food. Jesse got fries and cole-slaw and Jacob got buffalo wings and a hamburger to go. And hot-wings also. They were sitting next to some people they had never seen before to the right of them in another restaurant booth. One of them was a young boy from a college class and the other one was a young guy from one of the other countries. There was also another person there too that was harder to describe. The guy from another country was typing on a labtop computer about blogs and news and the other guy was talking about how amazing it was that they were communicating online on the internet and it was blasting all over the world from their computers to people they had never even met before.

He said, "It's amazing. You're talking at people all over the world. My land is your land."

The other guy looked at him and he was thinking that this wasn't a new thing anymore because it had been going on for years and years by that point. And the internet was old by now.

So then he just looked at the other guy and he said, "Really?" And the other guy from college just kept going on and on about it.

Jesse and Jacob watched in amazement at the laptop and just axed for more fries.

"More fries please!" Jesse said across the restaurant at the table-waitress.

Then a table-waitress brought them over a basket of fries the size of a thanksgiving turkey. Jesse's eyes started watering like a shower-nozzle and Jacob just dove in for more as if he was just coming off of a diving board. Jesse poured on at least one gallon of ketchup and Jacob dumped a entire saltshaker into the food.

The table-waitress said, "Is that enough for you, boys?"

The two of them couldn't get a word in at all because their mouths were full of fries. So they both just smiled and gave her a thumbs-up and kept eating from their pack of fries.

"Is she ever going to stop axing?" Jacob said.

Then Jesse said, "Grow up or you're never going to learn."

"Oh no, is this ever gonna end?" Jacob said after that and he groaned out loud like a donkey.

Then the two guys got out of the restaurant and back into the car for more one on one time with the road. Jesse left the driveway of a

restaurant with the top down and there was still a little ketchup on his lip from the fries. It was a good thing too because he was going so fast that all of the ketchup just flew off of his lips and into the wind and a dog on the side of the road gulped it all down in one bite.

"Nature's shower," Jesse said as he slipped on a pair of sunglasses and the sun glared across them on a hot summer day.

"Nice job," Jacob said and he fell asleep while he was munching all of the leftover fries.

Then Jesse shifted the gears into a change-up and the car started sliding around in the moonlight.

November 8th, 2009

Well, Jesse was a wild driver. He was ripping up the road out there for days on end. Other drivers wouldn't dream of challenging him on the open road. Jesse was what you might call a road hog too. Jesse hugged the lanes and took up a whole street if he could or if he had to. Other drivers were losing it when they had to deal with that. Jesse would swerve or speed past someone else and then get in front of them and then start going very slow. They always got really angry and then Jesse would go even slower. And then if they tried to go around him he would speed up so fast that they could never get past him. Jacob was learning a lot about the road from a old pro

"I like the way you handle this thing," said Jacob.

"Oh wow," said Jesse.

And just as he said that, he flipped the car and then landed back on the wheels and Jacob was left mesmerized. And his eye-balls were shaking back and forth and up and down in his head from side to side.

Jacob stumbled out of the car and looked it up and down.

"There isn't a scratch anywhere on the sides of the car," said Jacob.

"I know," said Jesse and he kept driving at a high speed.

Jacob couldn't believe Jesse sometimes. He wondered about how he did it. But he didn't ask a lot of questions because he was thinking that he didn't want to look like a idiot in front of Jesse.

"You look like one anyhow," Jesse said to Jacob.

Jacob just looked over at Jesse with his eyes widely opening up and Jesse just laughed and pulled his sunglasses back down over his eyes.

It was starting to become a clear reality to Jacob that Jesse had a lot of psychic ability that he used to get info from other people's brains possibly. And so he thought he should be careful from now on about what he was thinking inside of his head. And he thought he would try to put up a tough fight against any new brain-probings that might come his way during the trip.

It was a hot day and Jacob was sweating a entire bucket of sweat every single minute. Jesse wasn't hot though. He was doing fine and they passed a apple orchard and a zoo and a theme park on the side of a road and Jacob wanted to check it all out. He thought that it was all a part of life on the road. Jesse didn't think so though and they just kept driving. And Jesse said they couldn't stop right now.

Jesse looked up at one sign and read it out loud for anyone to hear.

Jacob said, "Why did you say that?"

Then Jesse said, "I was reading a sign."

"What sign?" said Jacob.

"It was back there. We already passed it," said Jesse and then

Jesse had a good laugh about that one and Jacob just went quiet again.

The computer was acting awkward that day and Jesse couldn't get it to give them any real information out there on the road that day.

"Computer, give me the lowdown on the local area," Jesse said but it wouldn't say anything except for one thing that was a mystery to them when they heard it.

"There are a lot of laughs headed your way," said the computer in a car's voice.

Jacob rolled his eyes and said, "Shut up." Then Jesse shut the computer off and turned on the radio in a protest against the computer.

Hit after hit came on over the radio speakers in the car and the two guys were singing along during the whole time. Jesse was singing all of the lead lyrics and Jacob did a backup version of the lyrics. And if there was a record producer or two in the car that day they would have been signed onto a major record label deal within the first few seconds of the first song that they were singing to. They were that good. Jesse had a soulful voice like Barry White if he wanted to or he could sing like Kenny Loggins. And Jacob sounded just like a professional backup singer on a stage under the hot lights of showbiz.

Jesse singed, "Dooby-doo doo-wop shoo-wop-wop-wop-wop doo-wop DOOOOO-WAAAH..."

And Jacob went, "La la la la laaaaa Sha la la la la yoo-hoo..."

They sounded like a three tenors concert on a good night in there that day. And some of the girls in passing cars heard the music and their hearts were breaking into pieces as they heard the sexy sounds

of the two bad boys who could have been on bad-boy records or death-row records for all they knew.

While they were singing and driving Jesse boldly stood up in his seat with a prop-microphone and started singing it up to the girls in a car next to them. He was waving his other hand around in the air and holding a microphone up to his face like a microphone and shaking his backside like he was up there onstage and steering the car with his feet on the steering wheels. Jacob couldn't get enough of the show and neither could the girls and they all had their eyes peeled for more of the performance.

In the car next to them, the girls got up and stood on the roof of the car and they were shaking their hips back and forth to the music and throwing a kiss or two at Jesse. They shook their booties at Jesse and swiveled their hips and made a kissy face and threw a bandana at him. And Jesse would catch them and spin them around on the finger and sing, "Sha la la Doo-wop wop wop wop wop..." and all of the girls were screaming just like a concert full of fans who paid a hundred dollars just to see him like that.

Then Jesse felt like enough was enough so he got back down into a driving seat and got back down to business and speeded away in a cloud of dust.

"That was fun," Jacob said.

"Yeah, but I wasn't having a good time," said Jesse.

Then they just kept driving.

Later Jesse realized that the girls in the car next to them had a girl in the car who went to high school with him.

"Uh oh," he thought, "Not good news for my reputation if this gets

out."

He didn't want a word to get out back home that he was out on the highway like that. He knew that people talked and there was a small concern about his image sometimes. And he told Jacob not to tell anyone about a trip like that but he figured Jacob would do it anyhow. Jacob couldn't tell if he would or if he wouldn't though.

Jesse took one look at the clock of the car and then he took one look at the sun above the world and he said to Jacob, "We're a hour behind the times."

Jacob just looked in confusement at Jesse's statement.

"We've been getting up a full hour late everyday, Jacob. That's what's been wrong with our trip," he said to Jacob.

Then he cranked the clock hands back to the right time and already he was feeling like things were going better and it was finally the right time to be right where they were during the time of their lives.

November 9th, 2009

The next day Jesse and Jacob got up at a hour earlier and they just felt just right. Jesse slipped into his jeans just right. Jacob slipped onto a Hawaiian shirt over his tattoos just right. They put on their sandals just right and everything was right. When Jesse flipped the door open to go out into the world that day it was just right. Even the sunlight looked good to Jesse as they walked out into a lobby of the Hotel/Motel.

"What the heck is going on, everybody?" Jesse said to everyone who was having breakfast in the lobby right there.

"Nothing," one guy said who was eating with a family of kids and a wife.

"Just getting a good start to a good day here with my husband," said one woman who was sitting with a bald, overweight man in his sixties.

"Eating breakfast. Can't you tell?" said one kid who was eating with his parents at a table near a window.

The kid had a smart mouth and he needed to get a attitude adjustment from his parents because of the back-talking problem.

"Well eat up, everybody. It's all on me today," Jesse said to the whole cafeteria as a surprise.

Jacob said, "Oh wow, Jesse. That's gonna be over a thousand dollars, Jesse."

"It comes with the room, Jacob. I think. Maybe it does. I don't know about here but at other places it does sometimes," Jesse said as he sat down next to the most beautiful woman in the room.

"Find your own table, Jacob," Jesse said.

"Gulp... traffic jam," Jacob said and he ran to a buffet on the other side of the whole hotel and stayed there for breakfast.

Jesse looked the woman up and down and tried to figure out what she was wearing. He decided it was a dress but he wasn't sure and he thought It might be a skirt and a shirt that are both the same color he thought.

"What are you up to today?" Jesse said to a girl at the table.

She was cool looking and he wanted to get to know her. He was looking her up and down like she was going out of style and he was begging for some loving.

"Oh, I don't know. I was going to have some breakfast and then see if I could find some trouble to get into," said the beautiful woman as she winked at Jesse with both eyes one at a time.

Jesse took off his glasses and stared at her in the face and showed

her his face. Jesse flexed his muscles and he flexed them so hard that his skin got really tight around the muscles. It looked like his entire skin was going to rip in half. Luckily it didn't. Not even close. His skin was just too durable. Trust me. Then the woman's eyes opened almost too wide when she saw this and she almost fell out of her chair she was so turned on by his body and his charms. Then she axed him if he'd brought any more clothes with him. He said that he didn't know.

"Well you better check," she said with a extremely slow grin that looked like it was in a slow motion. Then she mentioned that he should pay for the bill on the table and then she motioned toward the hallway where the hotel rooms were down the hall.

"Let me get that, Miss. I wouldn't want you too break a nail," Jesse said.

"Break a nail?" she said. "What do you think I'd be doing with a food-bill that would break my nail?"

"I can't tell you," Jesse said. And then he put a one hundred dollared bill down on the table and axed her if she wanted to go back to his room.

"Ok," She said. "But what about your friend. He might get lost outside right?"

"My friend?" Jesse said. "He'll be OK, I think." And then they went back to the room that Jesse ordered.

When they got in there it was like a clothes-bomb went off. Clothes started flying everywhere like a explosion. There were shirts and shoes and bandanas flying in just about every direction like a hand grenade went off recently on top of a suitcase of clothes. It happened so fast that even they didn't know what was going on. Jesse grabbed his shirt and ripped it off. And she was going through his suitcase looking for a

new shirt for him to wear. They were both eager to find a shirt for Jesse to wear after he had ripped up the first one when he was trying to impress her. And he was desperately trying to prove to her that he did have more clothing because she didn't believe him.

They looked through all of the clothes and found two shirts. One was just right and he put it on immediately.

Later back on the highway Jacob axed what Jesse and the woman were doing in the hotel room.

"Changing, Jacob. I was changing," Jesse said.

"OK, well I hope you didn't go through any of my stuff," said Jacob.

"I wouldn't go through your stuff, Jacob," Jesse said and then he tried to stuff the torn up shirt further under his driving seat so that Jacob wouldn't see that it was ripped.

"Ha ha ha ha," said Jacob. "I can see your shirt, Jesse. It's almost as ripped as you are. But what's the big deal?"

Then Jesse started laughing too and they both heard laughter in the distance somewhere far away. Which made them both start wondering. Then Jesse sped up and shot the car through the desert like a bullet through the night. The moon was hanging low in the night sky and the stars were shining like candies above a row of mountain ranges. Jacob was really getting into the trip at this point and he reached his hands out of the window and waved them deep into the wind and felt the wind pressing against his hands over and over again in the heat of a hot desert night.

November 10th, 2009

The next day something snapped in Jacob as they were driving on the roads. The wind was blowing in their hair like usual but Jacob had a different plan today. He was feeling different today but he didn't know why. He could have guessed but he didn't. So he just went with it.

Jesse was just driving the car like always. It wasn't anything out of the ordinary. He was just turning the wheel and shifting the gears and pumping on the gas and breaks just like any other day like nothing had changed suddenly. He had no idea that anything was different at all. He was just living it one day at a time and sharing the open road with a friend the only way he knew how. They were tearing it up on the road as usual. But Jacob had other thoughts on his plate.

Within a instant Jacob reached into a bag of police gear and pulled out a black police hat. He put it on his head and turned to Jesse and looked at Jesse.

He said, "Ok, sir. Put your hands where I can see them. Nice and slow, sir."

Then Jacob pulled out a pair of handcuffs and waved them at Jesse with a look of determination on his face.

"You wouldn't want me to use hand-cuffs on your arms would you?" Jacob said in a low voice.

Jesse laughed it off and didn't think anything about it. But inside of his mind he could tell that Jacob was pretending to be a police officer or a cop at that time. He could tell because Jacob was wearing a police hat and he was talking just like a police officer would be talking.

"That's funny, Jacob," Jesse said. "You're just a cop now."

"I know. It's a gag," said Jacob.

Then he threw the police hat out of the top of the convertible and it flipped around in the wind of the speeding car. And then it landed on the hood of the car behind them and the people swerved all around to get it off. Jesse and Jacob watched as it was happening behind the convertible and they were eager for more swerving to watch.

Then suddenly a rainstorm came across the airwaves and the guys got drenched with water. They were soaking wet. The clouds had turned black almost in a instant and the rain came on like that. Like the drop of a hat. The car was filling up with water as they drove so they pulled over and put the top of the car on top of the car. Then the two guys put on some raincoats from the police bag and started driving again with Police hats on their heads and they were wearing police uniforms and they had two guns each in their pockets.

"Geez, it's a hard-rain out here," Jacob said.

"I know. It's a rainstorm from the heartland," Said Jesse as he

pointed out to the side of the car across a field of America's heartland. Jacob just nodded his head and listened as Jesse told him all about the rainstorms and the way that things were in the open deserts of the heartland.

Just then they saw a huge cloud up above that had lights coming out of it. Jesse said it was the sun coming through the holes in the storm cloud because it was still sunny up above the clouds. But because they were below the clouds in the rain, they couldn't see the sunlight, except through the holes. Jacob just nodded as if he understood what Jesse was saying about the clouds. But still the two guys wondered if they were in for some risky business if the cloud was actually a UFO. And they didn't want to be abducted into a haunted spaceship. For real that was the *last* thing on their minds.

As they continued the drive the cloud disappeared and they breathed a sigh of relief and they noticed a crash and a few hungry babies at the side of the road. All of them were clamoring for attention and possibly food when the guys pulled over to check it out. It looked like there had been a bad wreck in the storm. There were two cars smashed to bits in the road and the drivers were all dead in the road. But their babies were huddled together in the rain, clamoring for more food in the storm and clinging to life in the harsh reality of the rain. The rain poured in over their heads and they gulped it down or let it wash over them. Their parents were lying in the ditch right next to them and a hungry team of vultures was eating them in the desert's circle of life.

"What's going on around here?" Jacob said as he looked around with a serious face all of the sudden.

"Well, it's either a accident or a trap," Jesse said.

He'd been around the world for a few years and he knew a setup when he saw one or so he thought from experience.

"This smells like a setup to me, Jacob," Jesse said. "Yeah, something doesn't smell right to me." And he then told Jacob to get back in the car. And fast.

They both got back in the car and started to drive away fast. Just as soon as they drove away, one of the drivers started to get up and wave at them. Then the driver got up and started moving toward the car as they drove away from the wreck.

"Huh... How did you know it was a trap?" Jacob said to Jesse.

"Easy," said Jesse. "How else did the babies get out of the car at a time like this?"

Jacob just looked at Jesse and he was shaking up. Then he quietly started to load the guns from a police bag. Then Jesse winked at Jacob and then Jacob winked back at Jesse and the two of them put on a Police hat and loaded up all the guns. They weren't going to get pushed around and they weren't going to get the raw end of a stick.

Jesse punched into the computer to look for a town nearby.

"No towns... in the area, Jesse. Just a suburb called Martinville," said the computer out of the speakers.

"Martinville?" Jacob said.

"Martinville," Jesse said back to Jacob in a voice. Then he told the computer to lead them to Martinville and to take extreme caution on the drive out there.

"No problem," said the computer over the speakers. "Over and out."

Then they followed the directions to Martinville. When they got there they noticed something was weird about a place like that. There was no one around. No crowds anywhere. It was raining and dark and all of the lights were out and it was pitch black.

"What do you think is going on around here?" Jacob said.

"From the looks of it, nothing," Jesse said out loud.

"Well, it's probably a power outage from a lightning storm and everyone is inside because of the rain," Jacob said. Jesse nodded and kept driving at a safe but excessive speed.

They drove around for a couple of hours just looking around at Martinville and checking out the sights of the town. It was all pretty bleak. But they found a gas station and gassed up. Then they went inside to see who or *what* was working there in that station.

"Hello," Jesse said as he walked into the store area of a gas station.

"Hi, officer," said the clerk behind the counter. "We're having a bad weather day today."

"Yeah, I know," said Jesse in a sarcastic voice.

"Well I guess I better be going now. I wouldn't want to put you out and cause you trouble," said Jesse. And he slapped a fifty-dollar bill down on the counter and water went in every acceptable direction.

Then the two guys who were now scared and shaking uncontrollably got back into the car and peeled out. They raced down the street until they found a hotel on the edge of Martinville. It was easy to find because at the edge of town there was still electricity to light up the signs of life in that neighborhood in Martinville.

November 11th, 2009

"Give me two rooms with everything you've got," said Jesse and he was sizing up the woman behind the counter.

"Sure, ok. I've got what you need," she said with a raspy voice.

She took them down a long hallway to a couple of rooms that were right next to each other in the building of the hotel. They both had TV and a shower and a very huge bed. She told them that anything goes as long as you keep the noise level down and don't wake the neighbors.

Jacob said, "Are you sure you wouldn't want to help me wake the neighbors tonight?"

In a raspy voice she said, "No thanks." And she got back out of the room and went back to the front desk.

"That's gotta hurt," said Jesse to Jacob making a snobby face.

"That was a close call," Jacob said to Jesse, making a relieved face.

Then the two guys went into their rooms and had some alone time. Jacob stood in front of the mirror with his police hat and his gun and he looked at himself and thought he looked pretty OK. He stared into his own eyes for hours looking for some sign of life. He was standing in front of a full-length mirror and he was wearing a police outfit and he thought he looked good like that as a cop.

Jesse was having another type of experience in his room. He was taking a shower and thinking about ways to get better performance out of the convertible sports car that was a station wagon. He wondered if they should get some performance enhancing gas mixers from a gas station before they left in the morning. He also wanted to remember to buy some tortilla chips. He figured that it was worth a shot because he really wanted to get everything he could out a car like that.

He thought, "Only so many people get to drive a great car like that so why don't I really get into it already."

Meanwhile next-door Jacob was starting to shower too and he was singing songs in the shower doing backup singing. Jesse heard it and he started singing along as the lead singer. They went back into their famous doo-wop harmonies that made all of the girls get extremely excited. The lady at the front desk heard them and then she came down the hallway yelling and she beat on the door until they both stopped singing.

"We've been getting calls about the loud noise levels," she said. "Keep it all lower."

Then Jesse let out a deep doo-wop finale that he thought she would like a lot but then she came right back to the door and smacked on it and said to stop it.

Then Jesse and Jacob got out of their showers and dried off with towels and went to bed. Later that night while they were both fast asleep the electricity went off at the hotel just like it had in the rest of the town. The storms got so fierce that the lady at the front desk had to lock the doors and go downstairs until it calmed down. The trees were blowing in the wind and the rain was spraying against the windows and the lightning was tearing up the skies and it was louder than ever before. They two guys were lucky to sleep through it all and get a great night of sleep that night. Jesse had a great night's sleep and so did Jacob. They weren't tossing or turning and having bad dreams at all. It was a great night for sleeping and the two of those guys got their fill of good old-fashioned sleep that night.

When the guys got up they went to the cafeteria and grabbed some breakfast. The lady from the front desk axed them in a raspy voice if they wanted to do a encore of singing. They said no and just kept on munching. It was chow time. Jacob was having cereal and bagels and Jesse was having waffles, scones, biscuits and pancakes and a fruit juice.

"Keep it coming," Jacob said and he really meant that.

He really wanted more food after what he was done eating because he was that hungry.

"Have a nice trip, officers," the lady said as they were leaving out of there.

The guys tipped their cop hats back at her and blew through the lobby brushing past customers without a word of language coming out of their mouths.

Then they got in the car and sped out of the parking lot faster than anyone in the hotel expected. Jesse screeched onto the highway and

almost caused a accident as he did it but it was ok in the end.

Another driver who was in a bad looking street-car caught up to Jesse and tried to yell at him but when he saw Jesse's police hat he said, "Oh shit," and then he really slowed down to get away from Jesse.

Jesse pulled out one of the police guns and raised it up just high enough so that the other driver could see it through the window and it was just high enough to peak over the car door and about as high as the steering wheel. Then Jesse put the pedal to the metal and the car took off like a greyhound.

When the other driver saw the gun he slowed down and his heart stopped. But it didn't matter because the guys had already started to peel out. Anyways the other driver was going in their pants from fear at this point.

As the other cars went way off behind them in the distance Jesse remembered that he wanted to buy some performance enhancers for the car. So they pulled over at the next station to check out the goods and gas mixers for a energy boost for the car of their choice.

Jacob took one look and said, "How about this one?"

"Ok," Jesse said and they bought it and poured it into the gas tank and filled up the car with premium gas for the car even though the car-engine was only supposed to use cheap gas.

When they started driving again they engine was revving harder and more loudly than before and the car took off faster than ever. They ripped out of the gas station and went straight to two hundred miles per hour in about ten seconds and there were black tire marks in the driveway from the tires spinning in place for a second before they took off. The gas station owner went out and started to scrape it off of

the pavement later in the daylight but Jesse always thought there wasn't any point in scraping up something that was just going to be there again tomorrow and the next day after that again. His whole neighborhood was covered in those kinds of tire marks and that's the way he liked it.

Jesse was really enjoying the feel of the car's performance that day so he said he wanted to keep driving all day instead of eating lunch and to just forget about food and break-stops for a while. Basically he didn't even want to leave the car at all. He liked the feel of the seat on his muscular rear-end and the vibrations of the seat that came to him when the engine was purring like a puma. This was a life. They pulled into a dog-hut and they both got a few dogs to eat. Jesse chewed them down as he drove in the fast lane and gulped a red-stripe in between bites.

He was letting loose that day in the car and Jacob said, "What's going on?"

"Oh, nothing. I'm just really getting into things today," Jesse said and then he reached over and tickled Jacob under his armpit and Jacob squealed like a road-lizard.

"Cut it out, Jesse! I'm eating!" Jacob said as he laughed it up in the passenger's seat and he was spilling soda all over himself and his food.

"Cut what out?" said Jesse in a clever twist and he hit the brakes on the car and Jacob's food came up out of his lap and splashed onto every section of the windshield and all over his face.

"Now clean it up," said Jesse as he pulled up into a gas station and handed Jacob some cleaning supplies from the trunk.

Jacob's face was covered with food and he looked like a pig. But to be honest, Jesse was more embarrassed than Jacob was lol.

Jesse shook his head like a preacher and said, "It's shame you haven't learned to get your food into your mouth yet lol."

November 12th, 2009

The next day on the road the car was still doing really good performance-wise and the engine was sounding off like a lawn-mower it was so loud. The ride was perfect and the two guys kicked back their heels and relaxed for a minute on the lost highway.

The computer came on and said, "Car-engine-performance... Excellent."

Jesse smiled and motioned for Jacob to give him a round of applause. Jacob started to give up a clap and Jesse said thanks for it.

Everything was going alright in the car on the road and Jesse and Jacob were feeling really confident wearing Police hats and guns. It was like they were two big guys with tank tops in a convertible going over a hundred miles per hour and they were police too. Nobody could say anything to them if they wanted to have a good day and they'd better keep their mouths shut. Or else. Also, if they would try to talk to girls it was going to go pretty well. Then they started talking about

what it would be like if they pretended to be officers and tried to pull people over just to see the looks on their faces and see what they could get away with.

Suddenly Jesse said, "Let's do it."

Jacob said, "Are you sure? Ok."

Then Jesse raced up next to another guy's car and the guy was in a Honda civic or a Volvo 850 car and he looked over at him and pointed toward the side of the road and said to pull over now. Then the guy pulled ahead of Jesse and then pulled over onto the side of the road. Jesse and Jacob just looked at each other in a surprise moment and they pulled the other car. And they were police now.

"Now you have to do something to them," said Jacob.

"Just watch me," said Jesse.

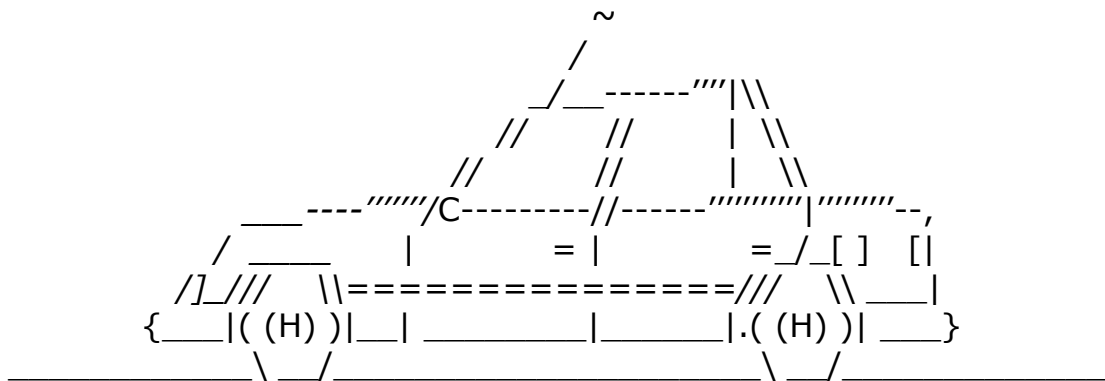
Jesse pulled over behind the other guy's car and turned on his brightest headlights. Then he got out of his car and he and walked up to the other guy inside of his car and he mentioned for him to roll down the window. He did roll down the window. And then Jesse said thank you for rolling down the window. But then Jesse started in with a cop routine on this guy.

Jesse said, "Do you know if you were speeding back there?"

"I don't know, officer. I don't think so," said the man in the other car who was wearing ugly glasses and had a lot of bad CD's on the passenger's seat.

"Ok. Forget it then," said Jesse. And then he got back in the car and drove away.

"Oh wow," said Jacob. "You really scared that guy. He was scared, probably."



Honda Civic - 1988

(all bad CD's)

Jesse took one look at Jacob and said, "You're right. That was a risk."

So they took off the police hats and said, "No more of that," to the police business.

It was fun while it lasted but they knew that they were really pushing the envelope of reality with a stunt like that and they didn't want to get sentenced to prison for a prank like that all of the sudden.

"Ha ha. Good riddance. That was fun wasn't it?" said Jesse.

Jacob just shriveled his shoulders and said he didn't know. Then they were driving and they saw a eagle in the sky up above the road ahead and it looked like a American bald eagle to Jesse.

"That looks like a American bald eagle," said Jesse.

"I know," said Jacob. "I studied eagles at college."

Jacob was a animal vet at his job and his specialty was bald-headed eagles. He had studied eagles and other top-animals too in a college setting and his specialty was on bald-headed eagles. He knew how to care for them and how to feed them and what kind of behavior they had and everything. Etc.

"I knew all about that stuff in college," said Jacob and he pulled out his college ID cards to show that he was a college graduate because no one ever believed him if he told them he went to college.

Jesse said, "I didn't know you knew about eagles like that. You must really like eagles."

"Yeah, I do," said Jacob and then he went to sleep.

Jesse had always wondered if Jacob had a specialty at his job and now he knew that he did and he knew a little bit about it for a change.

As he looked up at the eagle while he was driving he thought about all of the stuff that Jacob could tell him about it and how it lived in the desert and how to fly. He wondered what kinds of interesting stories Jacob would tell about eagles if he was awake. He looked over at Jacob and then he looked back up at that eagle and he thought that Jacob was like a eagle because he knew so much about them. He was so impressed by everything that Jacob said so he wanted to get more info about it all.

Then the car passed under the eagle and Jesse couldn't see it anymore.

"Rats," said Jesse. "I wish I could keep watching the eagle for a while," he thought out loud.

Then he got a idea. He grabbed the college ID from Jacob's pocket and looked at it and said that he should take a break and get a load of the eagle once and for all.

"What if I just stop and turn around and then park the car and watch the eagle for a while?" he axed himself for a change.

But then he thought he might not make it to the hotel on time. But he decided to turn around and go back anyhow because why not. He thought if Jacob was asleep then maybe he wouldn't remember what time it was earlier and then he could just tell him later that they were running late or something.

Then Jesse turned around and he started watching the eagle from a rock and he breathed in and out until he was feeling like he was in the lap of luxury.

"What kinds of things does that bird even eat?" he wondered.

Then he thought that Jacob probably knew the answer already.

Then he thought that Jacob must know a lot about these things even though all along Jesse had been the one who was trying to tell Jacob what it was like in the desert. But still he was only telling Jacob what it was like for a person to be in the desert and not really about how it is for an eagle. So it wasn't wrong to tell Jacob what was up from a human's perspective IMO.

When Jesse got back into the car five hours passed and he had been watching the eagle for five hours on the side of a road.

"I was watching you," Jacob said.

"What?" said Jesse.

"I saw you sitting on that rock for five hours and we've been sitting here for five hours. I'm bored," said Jacob.

"What?" said Jesse and then they started speeding to get to a hotel at a time like that.

The guys were speeding so fast that they got pulled over by a cop on a motorcycle. But when the cop got up to the window of Jesse's car he said that he meant to pull someone else over and then he left in a hurry. Also, they were still wearing police uniforms. And the other cop seemed very embarrassed and he must have just made up an excuse to leave as soon as he saw their police badges. He was obviously a trainee and he didn't want to get in trouble with other officers of the law. So he scrambled out of there and tried to pull someone else over to start getting the experience of being a police.

November 13th, 2009

The guys had a good sleep at a street-hotel of their choice and they got up in the morning. There were birds chirping and the sun was shining outside. The man was watering the flowers and there was a milkman delivering milk to the hotel's front doors. There wasn't a cloud in the sky and it wasn't raining. It was a good day for weather and it looked like a good day all around.

Jesse and Jacob overslept through the morning for a little bit. When they got up it was eleven o'clock in the morning. The sun was still shining and it still was not raining and everything was still looking good. They got up and got a breakfast at the cafe and they said hi to all of the other people who were eating in there.

"Good morning, sir," said Jesse to everyone he met in the room.

"Top of the morning to you," said Jacob to all of the people in there.

Then they sat down to eat a bowl of cereal and have some eggs and

bacon. They both had orange juice too, for crying out loud.

The table-waitress walked over and said, "You two aren't from around here are you? Why are you here in our town at the hotel?"

"We're on a road trip driving right now," said Jesse.

Jacob smiled a huge smile without saying a word to her because his mouth was full of tasty foods.

"OK well stay as long as you want," said the table-waitress and she smiled and went away again, finally.

When the guys left they put a big tip on the table for the table-waitress and they left a drawing of a smile on a paper-piece for her. They waited outside of a window by their table and watched her as she went to get it after they left. She got into a big smile and she put the money and the smiling face page into her pocket and went back to helping the hotel people with their breakfasts at breakfast time. There were over a hundred people eating breakfast in the hotel cafe that day. She was the only table-waitress and she was doing a good job. She smiled at all of the customers and shook hands with all of the children and brought balloons to all of the babies of the restaurant. The manager walked over and gave her a big hug and a juicy kiss in front of everyone because she was doing such a successful job. And everyone in the hotel (and even the guys outside) started clapping it up for her and gave her a round of three cheers for the job she was doing so well.

Then the guys got back into the car and drove away very fast. The road was torn up on the pavement like a dirt road. They obviously hadn't fixed it for a long time. The area must have not had a lot of workers to do roadwork, the guys both thought at the same exact time. In other news, the car wasn't driving so great on top of the holes

and the rocks of the road that day. Jesse screamed like a werewolf when he heard all of the rocks scraping up underneath the car on that day. Jacob knew he was in for a rough ride so he got down in the seat and started to be as quiet as a chair.

"Uh oh. Here we go again," Jacob said looking at Jesse's nasty face.

Then the guys were still cruising on a bad portion of pavement and not having a great time while they were doing it. Jesse looked like an angry cat that was just dropped into a river of slime he was so mad and Jacob was getting mad too because of all of the bumps in the road. The bumps were making the tires go up and down and the car was going up and down too like a rocky ride through a dirt road on a cart in a canyon.

Then the tires hit a bad rock in the road and the guys were going so fast that it was spinning around. And it went up and hit onto the underside of the car's bottom area and under-carriage. Then it bounced back and hit the tire again. Then, when it hit the tire it went between the tire and the road and it got shot straight back out from under the tire again. And when it was shot out from under there it fired out at over one hundred miles per hour and hit the windshield of another car and destroyed it to pieces.

The guys just kept driving so fast to get out of there and in the long run they were trying to get out of the area to a place with better roads for cruising. Jesse reached down and took out a cigarette from his glove box and lit it up and started smoking like a bonfire. He was smoking the whole car up. He blew smoke over at Jacob's eyes and lungs and Jacob was coughing and he couldn't see because his eyes were covered in smoke pieces. Then Jacob lit up a cigarette too. By that point it was smokers' car and everyone in there was smoking. And

the smoke poured out of the windows and out into the air and onto the top of the street-ways. It didn't help that the road was so bad. And to be honest that's why they were smoking so much that day. It was the roads the whole time. Jesse smoked twenty cigarettes in a row and then let out a long deep cough. He closed his eyes and coughed from deep within and then he smoked a few more cigarettes after the coughing was over.

Jacob reached over and grabbed a smoke out of Jesse's cigarettes after he ran out of his own and the two guys kept smoking long into the afternoon. The roads were so bad that there was nothing else to do but smoking.

"Smoke up if you have them," Jesse said.

"I don't have any more. So that's why I'm smoking yours now," Jacob said as a response to the talks.

To tell you the truth the roads really were bad and the smoking helped to take their minds off of it. So you can't blame them for smoking at a time like this can you.

"I'm getting a very bad headache from all of the pop-holes and regular-holes in the road," said Jesse. "It's leaving a bad taste on my tongue, lips, eyes, mouth, throat and nostrils and on my clothes."

"I'm sick of a bumpy road," said Jacob as the guys kept driving.

Later on they were driving and a car passed right by them. It was much larger with bigger tires and bigger doors and a bigger windshield, etc. So the bumps in the road didn't cause a lot of problems for the other car because it was bigger and badder. It was tall and wide and the tires were as big as Jesse and Jacob put together. And the guys felt like they would rather be in a car like that all of the sudden. Then, that car sped away at top speeds and gravel

sprayed up and shot at Jesse and Jacob and it went everywhere quickly and instantly. The guys were driving in a cloud of dusty smoke from the back of that other car ahead of them. The guys rolled up the windows to get away from the smoke and dust and felt better about everything after that. But not by much.

After a while the road got better and the car was driving better so the guys had a better drive. They pulled over at a car station and Jesse got the works for the car. He bought newer, bigger tires and got everything checked and replaced with BIGGER parts and all of the liquids were filtered and sampled. They even got chips and candy from the gas station when they were leaving. They drank water and soda to wash it all down their throats and into their stomachs. And it would all eventually come out of their bowels. Then they got a bite to eat at a local drive-in where you could drive through. The boys had malt-shakes and hot-dogs and they each had a order of french fries that was big enough to feed a horse three square meals a day. When they were done Jesse smashed up all of the trash into a ball and threw it on the ground outside of the car and he pulled out without paying for the food. Jacob was so excited to see this that he looked like he had just won a academy award and Jesse was just laughing as loud as possible. Jacob took his trash and did the same thing with it after he saw what Jesse did. He balled up all of his trash and he threw it on the ground and he splashed his drinks onto the car next to them when they were driving away. Back on the highway the guys were just a pair of smiles on the open road.

Later they stopped to pick up trash on the side of a highway to make up for the littering that they did at the food-hut because they didn't want to be litterbugs but had just wanted to be mean at the food-hut. And they knew it was time to go green.

"Sorry," said Jacob to the environment as he pushed another plastic soda bottle into some trash cans.

Jesse took the top down and took off his shirt and was getting ready to put on another peep show for the ladies of the open road. Jacob knew just what to do so he put on a rap-CD on the rap-CD player and put on a police hat and started taking off his shirt too and he was standing up again waving his arms all around town in the wind. He pulled his shirt in and out between his legs when people were watching. Jesse flexed both of his arms and was steering the wheel with his knees and he crawled onto the back of the car and danced for the other girl drivers for a minute before he had to get back in the car and hit the brakes at the traffic jam.

That day was a pretty OK day for our boys in blue.

November 14th, 2009

After a night of sleeping the two boys woke up to a whole new dimension of the morning and they found a note taped up to the front door of their hotel room at a hotel. The note was typed out of a font called 'Hobo STD' and the guys hoped they didn't catch a STD from the note.

The note said, "Pay the bill before you leave out of here, y'all."

Jesse said, "This is not usual."

Then they went downstairs and paid the bill and gave them a piece of their minds about the note and about life and then they went for a swim at the local pool at the hotel. Then they left out of there in a heartbeat and got a meal to eat by chewing and swallowing it down and digesting it. Then they drove around the area and looked at stores from the sidewalk and looked through the windows at what was going on in the stores as a way to see what was up at the stores Then they went to a coffee store and bought coffees. Then they went to the mail

center and Jesse had to drop off a few checks to pay for his bills from back home even if he didn't want to. And while he was there he got a letter from his Mom and he read it and he let out a single tear out of his eyelids. As the tear drop was rolling down his cheek a eagle swooped down from the sky and licked it off of his face and soared back up to the skies in one swoop!

Then Jesse looked up at the sky and said, "Huh?"

The eagle mysteriously turned around and winked before launching off into the skyways above earth once again.

Jacob saw what had happened and he went up to Jesse and told him what kind of eagle it was and that he was bored.

"I'm getting bored too again," said Jesse.

So then they each had a extended session of alone time at the postal center and then they got back in the car through the car-doors and went for a drive by using the steering wheel.

They were driving very slowly that day. Jesse was very tired and he couldn't keep his foot down on the pedal very hard because he was so weak from the emotional day. So the car was going slower than usual. And Jacob thought this was practically typical.

Later the guys found a restaurant that had soups and they were good. They got soup but didn't order anything else. Then they went to a ice-cream store and had a bunch of ice cream. Jesse had a triple-fudge banana split and Jacob had a snow cone. Both of them finished their meals in almost ten seconds and the manager came over and gave them free t-shirts for eating it all so fast.

Jesse said, "I do everything fast."

"Everything except drive fast and today you're not even doing that.

You've really changed," said Jacob.

Then Jesse grabbed Jacob by the collar and dragged him into the car and made him start to buckle his seat belt twice. Then Jesse got in and axed Jacob if he was ready for a ride of his life. Jacob said that he was ready even though he wasn't. Then they both put on police uniforms and got ready for some type of high-speed excitement in there.

Jesse threw the car into hyper-drive and hit the gas-pedal so hard that the engine made a loud bang and the car started moving very slowly. Then all of the sudden the car slipped into gear and the convertible took off faster than anyone thought it possibly could do that. Jesse shot onto the highway at over two hundred and fifty miles per hour and he kept gaining speed with every inch. This was a high performance sports car and it had just been serviced after all. It was made to move. Jesse grabbed the controls and pushed the car to the limits of speed. Then he started shifting lanes again and again and making people pull over to get out of the way. At one point they passed a racetrack. Jesse thought about speeding onto the raceway at just the right moment and winning the race. But he didn't do it. He just got off at the next exit and then ran a red light and then started going straight back onto the highway and then started speeding again.

Jacob was practically nailed to his seat he was so scared. He was practically crucified to the car seat he was so scared.

Jesse looked down at the speed-checking-clock and decided that he was going too fast and decided to slow down. He went down to the speed limit and started looking for places to stop and he stopped speeding for a minute or two.

"Where are we going to eat at this hour?" Jesse said.

"I don't know. But I'm hungry as hell," said Jacob.

"Great. Now I've got a hungry baby in the car now," said Jesse.

So Jesse pulled up to a grocery store and they went in for food. They got a ton of food and got back in the car to eat. Jesse was chowing on koala-bear snacks and dorito chips with coke to drink and Jacob was eating a baked turkey leg in one hand and a bowl of chili in the other hand. He was drinking a tall cool beer to wash it down and the two of these guys were having a great time getting their fill on food. Well the two guys got hungry again right after they finished their meals so they went back into the store for more food.

When they walked into the store everyone looked at them. The other shoppers were looking them up and down over and over again so hard and long and strong that they might as well have had their eyes glued to Jesse and Jacob's hard-bodies.

The two of them knew exactly what they were doing and they knew exactly what they were getting into. A couple of bulging guys like that, walking around without shirts and wearing police hats sent one message into a human's brains.

Jesse laughed and thought to himself, "It's just too easy."

Jesse walked right over to a young woman in the fruit section and he grabbed the fruit right out of her hands.

She shouted, "That's my fruit."

"Not anymore it's not," said Jesse.

Then he walked away with the fruit and he just dropped it on the floor of the store and stepped on it. Maybe as a accident though.

Just then Jacob walked over and the two guys slapped their chests together and the whole store of people basically thought, "Oh no.

These guys are going to take over in here."

Then the two guys ran down the aisles and they were throwing food back and forth over the aisles to each other. Jesse would grab a thing out of one person's cart and throw it over to the other aisle and Jacob would catch it and put it into someone else's basket on purpose. They were so fast that the people had no choice. They couldn't stop it. And for the first time the two guys were a menace to society. Everyone's food was completely mixed up and when they all checked out they just had to buy whatever was in their carts because they didn't have time to stay and sort it all out back to the right people. It was grocery store mania.

In the end Jesse and Jacob grabbed a whole grip of food and walked out of the front door after paying for the food. Once they were outside Jesse pulled the car up to the windows of the store and unrolled his window. Everyone inside just waited to see what was going to happen next as their hearts sank deep into a pit of fear.

Jesse slowly lifted a gun up high enough so the people could see it. Then he took it and threw it at the window of the store smashing it through the glass of the store and smashing the window to pieces. Then the window broke from the force and the alarm went off as the people started screaming for the cashier to hurry up. Just then, Jesse hit the gas completely and flew across the parking lot shooting straight onto the highway with his hands down on the horn blasting it at full blast. A bunch of cars swerved out of the way so they wouldn't be hit by Jesse's car. But Jesse swerved too and knocked the mirrors off of everyone else's cars. Then Jesse started driving so fast that he made it to a point on the road where no other drivers had ever made it to yet. At that point it was fine and there was no longer any danger for anyone around.

Jacob started laughing in the car. Then Jesse took one look at Jacob and started laughing too. It was a total prank that the two had played at the grocery store! And they were never going to forget the look on the people's faces when they saw the gun and the window crashing down onto the food in the store. The two guys drove hard that night and slept well from all of the excitement that had developed during the long and busy-ass day. And they thought they deserved a reward for a full day like that so they got more ice cream as a special treat for themselves that night. But this time around they didn't pull any funny business at the store if you can believe it.

November 15th, 2009

The guys were at a street hotel on the east side of a town near the wild highway. Jesse was sleeping and Jacob was sleeping there too. The beds were cushy and warm and the air conditioner was on at full-on power. The room was small but the hotel had it all. The rooms had TV sets and cable TV. There were closets with ironing boards and a full bathroom with a shower. The rooms were all well decorated with wallpaper and stylish works of artwork on the wall and there was a lamp. And even a table and a chair. There was even a window overlooking the highway too and the guys could see all of the cars passing by if they looked out of the window. But they never looked out of the window. They never looked at the artwork or the wallpaper either. The bathroom wasn't looked at either because when they got there they just went to bed because they were tired and they didn't look at anything. They went into the room with their eyes closed and they went to bed.

Jesse was snoring and Jacob was wheezing. The air conditioner was whistling in the air of the room and the sounds of the cars came in through the windows like road-lizards through the holes of a cactus. Practically the only sound in the room was the hum of the TV that was old and covered in dust. The room didn't look like it had been used in a long time and the hotel wasn't so nice. So the guys figured that it probably didn't get a lot of people sleeping there everyday and they also thought that this was why it was so cheap. Because it was crappy. Jesse was grunting in his sleep and Jacob was snarling as he snored into the night that night.

"Too bad they won't pipe down," said all of the neighbors in the other rooms besides their own.

The guys were loud sleepers and they knew it. But what can you do? Am I right?

So then Jesse shot straight up out of a dead sleep like a fireball and sat straight up like a soldier who was standing in front of a boss of the army. Then a deep moan came out of him and his head started shaking like a time bomb. Then he leaped up like a cat into the air and jerked his body backwards as straight as a wood-board and then he fell back down onto the bed in a deep trance. His body bounced six times and then he was just lying there again still asleep after all this time. But then he rolled out of the bed and onto the floor like a gerbil-ball and his body smacked onto the ground of the room and he let out a whispery cry as he dragged his head across the floor in a deep sleep.

Jacob looked over at this with his eyes wide open like he was a cat in a doghouse. He couldn't believe what he was seeing when he saw Jesse moving around in his sleep like a wild-wombat and now he knew what it was like to be a fly on the wall. Then, with a crack Jesse bent

upward and slapped straight back into the bed as if nothing had ever happened before. And he never stopped snoring the whole time. Jacob just crossed his fingers and breathed a sigh of heavy relief when Jesse stopped acting like that and he went back to sleep in a instant after he forgot about how Jesse was sliding around.

After that he said, "What am I, in a zoo?" and then he laughed as he fell asleep in less than one second.

In the morning Jacob just acted like nothing was happening and Jesse didn't know what was going on. Jesse was acting like usual and Jacob was pretending to act normal about everything. Jesse acted like nothing happened in the night and Jacob pretended like it didn't happen at all either. Jesse didn't know that he was shooting around the room like a haunted-ghost so he didn't worry about it in any event.

Jacob sighed and said, "I owe you one," as he stared down at the floor of the bathroom in the hotel room that they rented the night before after their drive for that day was over.

Back at the car Jesse was acting like normal again. Jacob was playing it cool and he had on his sunglasses to mask his true feelings about a situation. When Jesse axed how everything was during the night Jacob didn't move a muscle and just acted like it wasn't happening. But Jesse didn't know what was going on and he was happy that Jacob was being quiet for once in a while.

Next Jesse started riding in the center of the road by accident. He was daydreaming and driving between the two lanes of the highway and Jacob decided to pull a prank by waving at cars behind them and telling them to go around. But because the car was in the way no one could get around and they all just had to wait behind them for the entire drive. Jesse didn't even know what was going on until he

noticed all of the cars behind him on the highway and he was shocked when he saw what was going on down on the highway.

Previously, the sun had been in his eyes and he was daydreaming heavily. But when he looked down from the sun at the mirror he saw the people driving behind him and he decided to get out of the way. He axed Jacob if he knew what happened but Jacob kept pretending like this wasn't happening. Jacob didn't tell him any information on it. His lips were sealed with a kiss.

Then Jesse accidentally ran a car off the road and then the other car had to swerve to miss a tree. Jesse was looking at the computer and he forgot about the car beside him when he started veering over to the side of the road. The other car barely missed a tree by one little bit.

Jesse laughed and said, "We're lucky they didn't hit that tree."

The other driver pulled over and got out for a while to calm down after the experience and the shock and the danger. Little did they know their car's computer would have taken over and swerved out of the way of the tree for them in the heat of the moment. So they would have missed it anyhow. So believe it or not they didn't have to worry about it. But then again most people have no idea what they're doing behind the wheel of today's electronic driving cars.

Then a phone call started ringing on Jesse's cell-phone and he handed it to Jacob so that he could answer the call. It was a person from a company axing about insurance for the guys.

"Do you want to buy insurance for the highway of life?" said the phone operator saying what the company said on their website.

Jacob thought about it and then he hung up the phone. With a slap of a wrist the phone closed shut and the voice went away. He took the

phone and put it into a green leather bag and then dropped it into the cup holder finally.

"Now that's what I call rollover minutes," said Jesse.

Even though they did hang up the phone, the phone was a blue-tooth wireless phone on the ear. Because they were hands free way to be. And they were vegan now.

Then the weather got hot and the sun fried the car and the boys were sun burned like a couple of hot potatoes in the heat of the oven. Jacob scratched his arms over and over again but it was no use. The sunburn hurt so bad that they had to buy lotion and rub it all over every square inch of their bodies. Then they finally got the relief that they needed for a while. Jesse's face was dark red from the sun except for the place where his sunglasses covered up his eyes. His hair was drooping down weakly too from the frying power of the sun's hot heat rays. His whole body was red and burning and he could feel heat rising from the underneath of his skin. They got out and put on another thick coating of lotion to ease the pain. And the second time did the trick. But the third time was the charm. After that the pain went away and the sunburn was over. They now had good suntans without any of the pain to go with it. As soon as they put on the lotion they transformed themselves from red-hot toast burning on the side of the road to a couple of red-hot hunks burning CD's on Jesse's iPad. And these two players knew exactly how to play CD-r's on Jesse's CD player and they also knew exactly how to play hard-ball at work.

"Why do we have it so easy?" said Jesse.

Just as he said that sentence two beautiful and hot girls passed by in a convertible and they said they were hot.

"I know," said Jesse under his breath and he just took his shirt off

and ripped it up and threw it at them all in one instant while they drove right by.

His dark red, muscular features threw the girls into a feeding frenzy almost instantly and they dropped their speed down to sixty in order to take in a view of the guys as they passed by. Jacob turned his head to the side when they passed and winked and smiled as he leaned against the car with one hand under his chin. He was wearing just shorts and glasses and leather boots and the girls almost lost it when they caught his wink and they threw out a Dr. Pepper at him when they went by.

"It's just too easy," said Jacob as he flexed his biceps so hard that a splash of sweat shot off of the muscle and evaporated in mid-air just as he pulled his shades down and winked out to the girls.

Then Jesse turned around sharply and with his hands planted firmly onto the outside of the car he flexed his birthday cake so hard that it shredded his shorts and the girls almost crashed into a brick wall because they were so blown away by this. Then Jesse put one leg up onto the hood of the car and stretched/flexed so hard that his muscles were bulging fatter than a pot-bellied pig. Both of the ladies in the car finally lost it when they saw this. Then Jesse looked away drastically and Jacob flexed both arms straight up in the air in a salute as the girls drove away into the horizon of the distance.

"It's as easy as cheese to make them go wild," said Jesse as he got into the car slamming the door shut.

He started the car and it immediately took off like a jet and Jacob's limp hairs flew back as the car went from zero to one hundred miles per hour in under one minute.

The guys were looking for food now and they didn't want to wait for

it. So Jesse shot down the road as fast as fire and lightning and slammed into a parking space faster than a horse would win the Kentucky Derby.

As soon as the car stopped the guys were already getting out and running straight up to the doors of a restaurant.

They tossed open the doors and went straight to the table and Jesse said to a table-waiter, "We want to eat now."

The table-waiter turned around and went to the kitchen and then brought them two plates of chili-dogs and a couple of chili-beers and dropped it off at their table before the door of the restaurant had even finished doing a closing maneuver. Then Jesse axed the table-waiter to get out of his face.

Then Jacob got up and walked over to the table-waiter and axed him to get out of Jesse's face too. And before he could finish his sentence the table-waiter was leaving without a trace and he was getting into his car and leaving without saying goodbye.

The restaurant manager went outside to see if the table-waiter was OK but it was too late and the table-waiter drove off into the night and never came back ever again.

Then the manager looked inside from the parking lot toward Jesse and Jacob with a expression and said, "What am I dealing with here..."

Then Jacob just looked around the room and rolled his eyes. Then he walked back to the table and sat down to finish his food and the whole place was wondering what was going to happen next with a couple of guys.

November 16th, 2009

After the meals of dinner that they had, the guys were really feeling thankful for the great food and the company that they enjoyed at a restaurant. They thought the food was good. They thought the drinks were *real* good. Everyone was really nice and friendly too. They both filled out report cards after their meals of dinner were over. They both filled them out as 'Good'. Jesse and Jacob both wrote down that the food was good and that the drinks were great and that the service was great. Jacob wrote on the back of a card that he wanted to come back for more.

Jesse put a 'A' on the front of the card and wrote, "I love it at this place, y'all."

Then, when they were going to leave they got up and asked if anyone wanted to talk about the restaurant some more just one more time one on one while they were eating and one table said they did. After that the guys gave the manager and the table-waiters a hug and

axed them to take a picture and to keep in touch in the near future. Jesse grabbed a table-waitress by the hand and axed her to marry him as a joke.

Everybody at the restaurant broke out in a type of laughter and the girl table-waitress said, "OK!"

"Ha ha ha," Everybody said.

And then the guys walked down the lines and said thanks for a great experience to everyone involved. The manager took a photo of the two boys and then said they would hang it up on the wall somewhere. Jesse looked at the manager and laughed and then hugged him and then pretended to hit him. But then when he was about to hit him he pulled his fist back and said he was joking.

He was saying, "Why I oughta," And everyone was laughing out loud.

Then Jacob grabbed a table-waiter's uniform and washcloth and started pretending like he was a table-waiter. He ran around the restaurant asking eaters if they want a refill of their drink. Not only that but then he was acting like he was a table-waiter who would spill drinks all the time.

He picked up a drink and went, "Let me get that for you. Uh oh... uh... whoops."

He said that whenever he started to pretend to slip under the stress of being a table-waiter and then he spilled a drink everywhere.

Everyone in the whole place was crackling up about Jacob's version of a table-waiter. Even a line-up of table-waiters laughed and their eyes were watering non-stop and they slapped their knees and held their hands over their pants because they were laughing so hard that

they were almost going in their outfits.

And then with a crash Jacob made it a point to slip down off of his balance and fall down onto the floorboards and to drop a drink that went flying up into the air and splashed a hundred guests in the face. And everyone was going off in a laughter so loud that the roof almost caved in all of the sudden. Jacob fell down so hard on the floor that he hit it butt-first and his pants fell down around his ankles and he was embarrassed and ran to the bathroom.

Immediately two different table-waiters got up and pretended to be Jacob by falling down on the floor over and over again and saying, "Oh no," and then covering up the in-between of their legs like Jacob did.

The place got so loud with laughs and screaming that even a manager was wiping her eyes with a washcloth from the tears of joy and the laughs that were all around her.

Then the guys said bye to everybody and got back in the car and started making their way to the highway already. Jesse had a tip from one of the table-waiters that the roads around there were a hot spot for police tickets. So they thought should be careful and try to get as far away from town as possible before driving onto the highway so that they wouldn't get pulled over in a hot spot or a ticket-jam.

Jesse drove for a hour in the town before they took the last exit to get on the highway. And even then they were driving under the speed limits because they didn't want a lawbreaker's ticket. Jacob was very scared of getting pulled over because he didn't want something to go on his record as far as crimes were concerned. Jesse was also very careful about the laws and regulations of the open road and he didn't want to wind up with a ticket on his hands and they were trying to keep the law on their side just like a couple of good-guys would do.

Because they were raised that way and that's the way they were. A set of tickets wasn't something they wanted to get their hands onto. And they didn't do drugs. Jesse didn't do any drugs and he said that if he did do drugs he would get high on life. Jacob said he was the same way and that they were both straight-edged now.

An hour passed and they were cruising on a road in a hot sunlight. The cactuses were sprouting up all over the desert fields and road-lizards and birds were everywhere and a snake was popping up and down out of a hole on the side of a road. Jacob looked over and saw a road-lizard pop its head out of a hole like a snake in a cactus patch. Jesse looked around at the sand and the cactuses and got a feeling about the heat of the desert and the summer sun was baking away there on the highway that day all day long. Rocks in the desert fields were steaming with heat and road-lizards and snakes were roasting on top of them in the hot sun of the noonday heat wave. Cactuses were everywhere and in the distance far off away by the horizon of their viewing area the mountains and hills went up to the top part of the sky. The skies were fading in different colors of reds and orange and blue. The clouds even looked like they were roasting to pieces in the hot oven of a desert sauna.

They passed a giant rock formation and they were surrounded by a sort of intense respect for the nature of it all. Jesse and Jacob parked the car under a big rock and they climbed up to the top and had a feeling of nature. Jesse looked sideways out at the wind with a piercing stare and Jacob just smiled and opened up his arms and threw his head back into the hot sunlight because of heat-stroke.

"This is wild," said Jacob.

"Live large," said Jesse and then jumped down over the side of a

rocky cliff to safety.

Then they got in the car and Jesse punched the pedal to the metal and the car starting spinning out. They shot a cannon of dirt and dust into the air behind the car and the dust blew into the wind and there was a hazy fog of sand for miles after that from the tires spinout status. Every part of nature was great to them now. Even the sand-fog or even rain. They respected the world and it felt good to be in the nature of it all. At this point they were going green and it felt good to be a part of the revolution. And they also felt good to be part of the digital revolution and they both were using iPhones to look at weather and to check out facts about the rainforests that are in our globe.

Just then Jesse smacked the gears into a gear so high that the car shot off straight through a wall of sand and they drove like a freight train down a desert road. When they busted through the other side of the sandy fog the car shot out over a ramp onto a highway and the car landed on all four wheels and then it bounced in the air and landed on all four wheels again at over a hundred kilometers a hour. And the guys shot straight down the road like a space shuttle landing at a California airport under a hot California sun. They were picking up speed by ten miles every second and the car was a humming so loud that Jacob fell asleep like a baby-giraffe in the heat of the mid-day sunlight. The rays shot straight down through the slits in the Venetian blindings of the back window onto Jacob's fat face. Jesse looked over and smiled. And then he rubbed Jacob's face, head, hair and hands with one if his own small hands and then he settled down for the long haul.

He was in the mental zone of driving a high performance vehicle in the fast lane of the highway of life. He cut loose going over one hundred and seventy miles during a hour and the other drivers were

looking over and wanting more and they were in amazement about their speed. Jesse twisted the gears into overdrive and pushed the car to the limits of what good driving could be. He sailed down the highway like a roller coaster on a one-way speed-track. He was flying a kite out of the top of the convertible while he was driving at extremely insane speeds. For the people who were there to see it up close and personal that day on the highway it was unbelievable. But they had to see it to believe it. So they did believe it.

When they passed a cop and they were going one hundred and eighty miles within a hour the cop stood up and instead of pulling them over in a speed trap he clapped his hands and he gave it up to them and their pledge to performance. When they passed the next cops they weren't even looking out for any of the speeders.

Jacob woke up and felt the commotion and picked up on the excitement of it all and he just said to, "Go for it."

Jesse lowered his head and threw the car into a state of high-speed mania and made the car shoot through the desert like a piece of sand shooting through time. He was getting straight to the point and everyone on the road could tell that a car like that makes a man out of a guy and Jesse was no exception and he thought he was a man now. He slipped a gear into another higher gear and the car was going wild with speeds. When they passed a new speed limit sign they were going so fast that it flew off the sign-holder and it shot out into the desert like a rocket and when it hit the ground it started sizzling in the hot sand-bed in the searing heat of a afternoon sun-out. Sand and dust and sand-balls shot up from the road but the guys just kept on rolling out.

Sliding into a pair sunglasses Jesse whispered in a see-through

voice, "I want more," and somehow the car gave it up to him in a big way.

As they stretched down the highway and into a hazy distance the car topped over two hundred miles during a hour and the road started smoking as the car left it behind into the dust.

November 17th, 2009

Later the guys got into a small argument about driving. They were arguing about something that happened when they were driving. Jesse got upset and Jacob was arguing too. It wasn't anyone's fault. But someone might have thought so if they saw what it was like in there when they were arguing and yelling. Jesse was arguing and snapping his head around like he didn't care what Jacob thought. He thought he was telling it like it is and Jacob didn't care at all either and he was arguing too. They both got into a serious attitude adjustment and the snap-backs and cut-downs were flying at full-speed ahead.

When they were arguing a lot of swerving was happening from Jesse's driving. Jesse was jerking the car around to show how mad as hell he was at Jacob and Jacob slapped the top onto his cup as a way to show he wasn't in a great mood. The computer even came on and said something sarcastic about what was the deal.

Jesse unrolled his window while Jacob was making a point about

driving and then Jacob couldn't even hear himself think anymore. So then Jacob unrolled his window when Jesse started talking and thought that two could play at this game of fighting like that. It was wild. The guys were really serving up the comebacks over and over again and both of them were getting slammed right and left. It was lunchtime at the Apollo and cut-downs were on the menu and it was brutally honest.

"Ouch", said the computer, "That's gotta hurt."

Then Jacob said, "You gotta love it!" after he heard the computer say that and Jesse got really steamed.

"I'm feeling so steamed," said Jesse in a evil voice.

Then Jesse started speeding again and the boys laughed it up and said they didn't care about what had happened during the fight. It sure was a good thing because a fight between two guys could get ugly if things went from bad to worse at a time like this. And a guy could wind up on the wrong side of a problem and he could go balls-up if he didn't be careful.

Then the guys were watching a movie on the movie screen in the car but Jacob hated it. So then they were passing another car and they thought it had a better movie playing so then they were just driving behind them so they could watch the other movie for a change of pace for once.

Jesse said, "What I wouldn't give to get in on a great movie like that. Some movies just take you there and you can really feel something with a movie like that."

"I should know. I've seen a lot of great movies," said Jacob.

When the movie was over the drivers of the other car turned

around and saw that the boys were watching their movie. So they stepped on the gas and peeled out onto the highway flipping the car onto a speeding frenzy.

Jesse noticed the moves the other driver made and was slightly impressed because he noticed the other car started to get away from them.

"What's going on?" said Jacob.

"I can't tell you," said Jesse.

Then Jesse sped up to twice as fast and almost caught up to the other car and a chase-out was well on the way.

"Ahhh," Jesse sighed in a deep and disturbingly good voice.

Then Jesse shifted his gears around and slapped the car into a faster pace and he was speeding up and catching up to the other driver's car in a flash of a heartbeat.

The other driver screamed as she witnessed what was happening in the heat of a moment and then she sped up to get away by switching lanes in a single instant.

Jesse saw what was going on and knew that he had to switch lanes too if he wanted make sure that he stayed on top of the chase-out.

The other driver was a girl-driver with long hairs and a low-cut shirt with tattoos all over her body. Jesse was racing to catch up also because of how hot the moment was and Jacob realized that he wanted to be the one in the driving seat for a change at a time like this because of the dark sexual tension. But he knew it was too late because Jesse was the one in control of a situation. But not for long maybe.

The other girl-driver in the other car that was a Ford Expander shot

up to a hundred miles per hour and got off at the next exit. But then in a set of wild moves she punched straight through the red light and got back on the highway again in a single sweep of car-motion.

Jesse had never seen anything like that with either of his eyeballs so he shifted the car into several different gears depending on what he needed to do for the different speeds or stops of the trip through the intersection. Then finally he was back on the road and clamoring for more of the chase-out with a leading lady.

Then the other car ran away.

Jesse kept driving and the other guy started singing along to the radio. Jacob was the other one who was singing doo-wop along with the radio over and over again amen. And Jesse listened to the music the whole time. He was bobbing and bopping his head to the beat and waving his hands while Jacob was belting it all out there. Then they changed the station to rap. And they got down to the beats like it was going it out of the style.

Later it turned into dinnertime and the boys got that hungry feeling and they just went with it. They were having a great time all day and dinner just went right along with it all. They let the good times roll as the car rolled into a parking lot. They both rolled up a window and rolled up into the restaurant and got a great setup of food.

After dinner the guys were stuffed and thought it was a great meal right down to the last bite of chow and the last drop of the drinks. After that the desserts came out and the guys weren't about to argue against a decision like that.

When they got the desserts they just looked at each other and thought, "This is too wild."

The table-waitress just laughed and kept up the atmosphere by

bringing the bill to the table and setting it down with a loud laugh and a smile of sorts.

Then as the guys were leaving out of there in a good mood from all of the great talks with the table-waitress and the other customers they let out a good chuckle and just kept moving for the car. Then they got in the car and drove off again. They waved goodbye to the restaurant the other people with their hats and Jacob said it really hit the spot at a time like this.

Then they got into another new argument. The argument was not long and drawn out. It was a short and hot-tempered argument and the guys were really getting it all off their chests and out into the open with heated cuss-outs. Then they got pulled over and Jesse just payed the ticket because he was so scared about having a permanent record on his hands. Jacob was definitely upset too and Jesse was not happy about a mark against their driving record. So they just went over to the first hotel on the street and got down to talking and chatting about a better way to drive and a better way to live and about trying to get back into being a good guy out there on the road and also in all of life. And they wanted to make a better tomorrow for the planet. And then the guys got together and leaned over and put their heads together and put their arms on each other's shoulders and had a moment of support like they do in a 'Red Hot Chili Peppers' band when they have a concert.

November 18th, 2009

After the overnight stay in a hotel the boys were not tired at all again. They were both waking up into a brand new day of their lives again.

Jesse got up out of a bed and looked into a mirror and thought, "This is the second day of the rest of your life."

Because the first day was the day before. That was the day when they decided to get their heads straight and to stop all of this nonsense and get on with having a great life on the road.

Jacob heard what Jesse was saying in the mirror and then he thought he would start saying something to himself under the covers.

"You are special Jacob," he said to himself.

"You can do anything in this world if you just put your mind into motion and go for it baby," he said under the covers where he was sleeping all throughout the night.

"What?" said Jesse when he heard what Jacob was saying about life under the sheets.

"I'm trying to sleep," Jacob said.

"Fair enough, Jacob," said Jesse with a accent.

Then the guys slurped down some chilidogs in the cafeteria for lunch because they got up too late for a breakfast to be served up.

The table-waitress just shook her head when they axed for pancakes and salad and she said, "All we have is lunch right now because the morning is over. There's a place down on the road for breakfast if you wake up late all the time."

"Ha ha," said Jesse and he was feeling goofy after what happened in front of the table-waitress and he was embarrassed.

Jacob ordered chilidogs for the both of them while Jesse got himself together and got his head back into the game.

"Here's you chili dogs, this afternoon," said the table-waitress.

She was laying it on pretty thick and Jesse was under the gun on this one. He felt betrayed by the morning because of what had happened and he was really feeling a lot of guilt about the whole situation and it was going to be a emotional day. Jacob just tried to get him through it without a lot of pain because he knew Jesse would let him have it if he made one single wrong move.

Then when they were getting into the car Jacob forgot to open the door up for Jesse so Jesse smacked Jacob on the arm and said, "Thanks for not holding the door."

"Oh sorry," Jacob said in a small voice.

Then Jacob was trying to ax about getting a snack and he said,

"Can you pull over right now? I want to get a bunch of snacks."

Jesse reached over and said, "Sure, do they have BREAKFAST?"

"I think most places are done with breakfast by now, I mean..." said Jacob and then he knew he was in a serious world of pain because he accidentally said a thing about breakfast being over.

Next Jacob tried to change up the station on the radio and then Jesse reached down and turned off the radio before Jacob could even get a song in it.

Jesse's mood was in a spiral after the problems of a morning fiasco and Jacob wanted to make sure Jesse got a breakfast from now on if his life depended onto it.

Luckily for the guys the guys saw a Waffle House on the outside of the road later and they got some breakfast even though it was too late at the time. But Waffle House had it all day.

"That's all I wanted," Jesse said.

Later on the guys were in a bad car accident and then they got the car fixed at a car repair building near a national highway patrollers' station. The mechanic said he could get it fixed for good but it would cost a huge amount and it wouldn't be easy. Jesse was willing to get the job done right the first time. So he and forked over the cash for a solid job of work on that car of his and then they were on easy street finally.

Finally the car came out of the garage and was lowered down into the parking lot and the mechanic handed them the keys and he was counting down until they could leave.

"Three, Two, One, Zero," said a mechanic as he handed them a key and then they drove away.

Back on the road a deer jumped out in the front of the car and Jesse swerved to miss the deer all of the sudden. They drove away and the deer was standing in the road with a mean look on its face.

Later a dump truck was in front of them and Jacob started to ax if they could drive next to it up close and personal with a all access pass. Jesse made the car get next to the truck and Jacob axed the truck driver to toot his road-horn.

"Toot toot," went the trucking-driver's road-horn louder than a atomic bomb.

"Wow," said Jacob. "Was that loud?"

"It was so loud," said Jesse in a loud voice.

Then Jesse slowed way down so that Jacob wouldn't be able to get any more honks out of that guy's road-horn. He thought it was hurting my ears. Then Jacob curled up for nap and went to sleep in the seat for a few hours like a dog.

Jesse drove on and passed the dump truck and many other cars on the road that day. Why it was like a second nature by this point and he didn't care if he didn't have any company for a while and he was going alone in the world one day at a time because everyone is really alone.

Jesse was road-material and a driver at heart. He was born with a driving license up in his wallet someone could likely say. He passed a few eighteen-wheelers and thought about trucker-drivers and he thought that trucks were too tall to get into.

Jacob woke up after a large nap and took over the driving wheel for a small while. He cruised and got his fill of driving and had a few race-outs with other drivers and then gave it up to Jesse again out of nowhere. Jacob's pockets were completely jam-packed with peanuts

by this point and he would eat them like he was dying for a peanut at any given time.

Later the guys were eating more and talking less. They got into a good thing when they found a restaurant that had a 'everything you can eat' buffet and for only a couple of bucks. They ate a whole load of shrimp and steak and enough mashed potatoes to stuff a bear. They got so much to eat that they had to sleep it all off in the car. They both fell asleep laughing in a car in the parking lot thinking they were too full to move and they didn't even break the bank on this one, they thought.

November 19th, 2009

The sun was shining and the clouds were rolling by. A blue bird was humming by. The wind was blowing and a twist of rain was dropping now and later. But the rain went away fast and was gone and for good. The skies were blue and the air was hot and warm and it was a red-hot day. It was a sizzler out there on the roads. The cactuses were blowing into the breeze and the needles were curving in the wind blowing against them. Everywhere you could look was nothing but cactuses and wide-open sands and a lot of a sky to look at all through your day. The sky was big. It was so big but they just couldn't get enough of that thang.

They were rolling through the hills of a desert of eagles and they were swooping in and out of sight above and below the hills and the sunlight shined on them and there were shine marks on the beaks. Like a blinding bolt of lightning, the shine-marks blinded the guys as they drove and it almost caused a wreck to ruin the whole trip with a

crack-up at a moment's notice. But before it could cause a crash they put on their glasses to improve a visibility.

"Eagles are known for this kind of thing," said Jacob explaining the reflections.

One eagle swooped up so high that it went right in front of the sun and the pattern of the eagle body in front of a sun made a shape of a black eagle in the inside of a circle of yellow sun in a blue sky. They boys were star-struck as the sight unfolded and they had to give it up for the nature of it all.

Later cruising down the road the car slipped into a rhythm and belted across the fields of the desert without a problem. Jesse said it was a great day for driving and the car was giving a all-star-team performance.

Jacob clapped like he was at the movies when Jesse said that and then Jesse said, "What can I say."

Later the guys slammed into a parking job on the side of the road by a big field of sand and bones and just came to a screeching halt and got out and felt the sun on their rough bodies. They got out and got to stretching their muscles and sat down for a country meal, picnic-style, with all the trimmings. They had country macaroni and mashed potatoes and a bottle of beer to wash it down the pipes and salad and they were wondering if they were vegan yet. Jacob leaned back into a skeleton of cow bones and just relaxed for a minute while Jesse finished the rest of the foods. He was having a load of country eggs and Canadian bacon and all of the pie he could eat up. Then he pulled out a bandana and wiped off his face and then he stuck the bandana in a hole on the floor of a desert and a road-lizard bit his finger from inside the hole. Then when Jacob's head leaned back and

hit a rib cage of the cow skeleton it made the noise of a song. And then he played a country song on the ribs on the cow bone and Jesse danced in a sunset while the snakes popped their heads up and down in the snake holes and an eagle swooped in a circle around the whole thing. Then it was getting late and the guys accidentally got cut up on a cactus when they were getting into the car and the cuts were bleeding out.

Jesse pulled out a few band-aids and put them on top of the cuts all over them and then they drove like a maniac for more band-aids. Jacob took the top down and their hair was blowing in the breeze like noodles hanging off the side of a boiling jet.

Later on the sun went down and the air got colder and dryer and older. The stars came up and a wind whistled a country song through the tubes of the car. The boys felt the country moods and said it was maybe a good idea to get some country cooking later. And it was a good idea.

Then the wind stopped all of the sudden and a stroke of lightning struck right in the middle of a road right in front of them all of the sudden. Jesse slammed the car into a dead stop and he turned off the engine and he jumped out to see what all of the commotion was about. He took two long looks at the road and decided that it was just a lightning encounter. They had stepped into lightning territory. But he also saw something in the road that made him think twice about lightning. It was a road-lizard and it was fried like a Kentucky Fried Chicken-wing and smoke was sticking out of it. It said a squeak and then it turned around and fell over. And then it died right in front of Jesse's eyes. Then a vulture dropped down and bit up the road-lizard in a fury and scooped him back up into the sky.

And Jesse got back in the car and drove away again in a fearful mood and he said, "Whoa."

Jacob said, "What happened out there?"

"I couldn't tell what was going on," said Jesse.

Then the guys went to a restaurant and had a bunch of eats. It was down home cooking and it was done southern style and it was done right. The food was great but the boys tried to avoid the fried road-lizard pie if you can believe it.

Our boys were so thirsty after this but they still realized they were on adventure-road, after all.

And they decided, "Hey why should we order iced-tea out from this menu when we can get a drink as nature intended for us," they said and they pointed out of the window at the same time.

Each guy did this and walked outside and walked out on the check-bill. And they took their straws over with them and stabbed them right into a cactus. They drank the cactus nectars until their stomachs were feeling smooth and not tied into a knot-ball. And after that moment they only had so much more room in their stomachs for another sweet-treat. That's how they knew to stop. They looked like brothers and just walked away.

After dinner they wandered around in a parking lot looking at a few different street-cars and wondered what kinds of street-cars they were that they were looking at. Jesse liked to look into the windows and take a look at what was in the cars and Jacob liked to open all of the unlocked doors and take a close look at everything in the cars.

Jesse was taking pictures through the windows of the cars and sending them to online communities and saying, "Look at this street-

car, y'all."

They looked in a lot of cars and finally Jacob was getting into looking at Jesse's car by accident and that's when they decided to leave out of there. Enough was enough and it was high time to get a move on and to hit the ground running already.

Next they were driving and a fly went into their mouths and they coughed it up and spit it onto the street.

"Look at the sunset," said Jacob.

"Ok," said Jesse as he was looking over at the sun in the moonlight.

After a southern meal like that the boys felt like it was a good time to have a lot of booze in their system. So they piled into the car and stopped at the first bar they could find. It was a small bar with wooden walls and a wooden ceiling. It had a natural feel going on and there was sawdust on the floor and scraps of food all over in the room. Everything was made of wood and the smell inside was cigarettes. They took one look around and lit one up in there. Then they both had a bottle of After-Shock and played some pool with the local boys but they didn't get too friendly and they wanted to keep a distance from girls who could really sweep you off your feet and then take a advantage of you in a moment's notice.

Then they smoked a cigarette and said, "See ya," to everyone and then they split out of there.

Back on the road the driving was swerving and fast. Jesse was feeling wild and Jacob was pushing him on to speed up and get wild. They guys raced up and down the highway and cranked up the volume of a CD of heavy rap. The next CD was Ratt and the volume was LOUD. Every time they passed another car their windows would rattle and they would pull over to get away from the guys.

Later at the hotel the guys passed out on the floor of the room and didn't care at all about their reputations. They were feeling tired from the alcohol and sleep was on the horizon of their checklist.

The hotel man was not surprised when he could tell that they were drunk when they got there either. Also at the hotel was a meeting in the meeting room about sales.

About a hour after they fell asleep they both woke up and went to get some snacks and to get milk in their system. They hotel man gave them one type of snack and told them to use the water fountain and said to go back to bed and call 911 if they needed help. Each of them completely filled up their mouths, throats, and stomachs with water to make sure they wouldn't have to come back for extra helpings of water. He said that if they needed help he would come into the room and check their temperature and make sure they were comfortable and he axed if they wanted him to come and check on them in the middle of the night. Jacob said it sounded good but Jesse said that they didn't want to have it happen like that.

Jacob said, "It's fine."

"We're fine," said Jesse.

Then they went back to the room and got into their pajamas and went to sleep for good this time. It wasn't long before they were asleep and snoring like a couple of sawing logs. It sounded like a wood cutting store in there and only the hotel cat could hear it. The cat screamed all night long from the noise and the hotel man put it in the courtyard outside to get the noise out of his face. The only problem was that the boys' window was right there next to where the cat was sleeping and it couldn't get a single wink of sleep because of the snoring noise. The cat crawled into a trashcan to hide from the sound

of the snoring party coming from the guys' room. The only problem was it made the snoring sounds vibrate inside of the trashcan and now it was worse than ever!

November 20th, 2009

The next day was a wild and crazy ride. A lot of stuff was happening and the guys said they had a weird feeling about something.

It was weird. When they woke up Jesse couldn't find his keys and Jacob couldn't find his wallet at first. But then they found everything.

Later in the day a lot of stuff was happening. They went all over the place and met a couple of people. One of them was in a grocery store. Another one was at a gas station. Jesse flirted with a girl at every store they went to.

Jacob was having a good day too and a girl winked at him and he went up to her and said he wanted to treat her the way a grown woman should be treated. But then she had to leave on her own road trip again because the girls were on a road trip of their own inside of their car too.

"OK bye," Jacob said at her and he turned and walked away from

her back to the car and they flew out of there.

Later they got into some other stuff and a farm was on the right as they drove.

Jesse said, "Just imagine a down-home farm like that."

"Oh I know," said Jacob.

After a while later they were doing more and talking less and they got a bite of food to eat. The boys liked to eat and they liked to do it right. After they ate they got into another weird part of the day. Jesse said he couldn't find his keys again but Jacob could still find all of his stuff though. What was happening?

"What happened to all of my keys again?" said Jesse.

"I don't know," said Jacob.

"I know," said Jesse but then he wasn't in a laughing mood.

Later after looking for the keys at the restaurant they found them.

"Problem solved," said Jesse as he picked them up off of the floor under the table where they were just eating their meals.

"Good thing we found the keys," said Jacob.

"Yeah. We could be stuck," said Jesse.

Then a weird bird smacked onto the front window of the car when they were driving and they got the wiping blades to get it off. Later a water-spray shot out of another car and onto the window of the guys' car while the guys were driving. Jesse was fine. But Jacob had his window opened up and a spray of water went right into his face in a way that was almost funny.

"I got hosed!" said Jacob and Jesse just laughed it up with the rest of the other drivers.

After that the guys did a good amount of driving and got a good mood going on the trip. The day was getting started in a great way and it was a brand new day for everyone. The boys were living it up and feeling a zest for life and they wanted to live well again and again. Day by day the guys took it all in and went about everything in all the right ways.

After a minute, another weird instance happened and the guys were floored.

"I can't believe this," said Jacob.

The keys went missing in the car again. And by now it was getting fishy. From now on it was going to take a detective to keep up with the keys at all times and Jesse said he wanted to hire a detective now.

And then he said, "What happened to the keys all over again?"

"I don't know," said Jacob.

It was all happening too fast and a lot of it was a total surprise to the boys. When stuff was happening the guys couldn't believe it sometimes. One thing that happened made the guys get totally shocked. They almost lost their lunches they were so shocked.

But then they decided to get a grip on reality and try to get back into a good state of mind again.

"It's all a game," they told themselves and they tried to get on with the day the only way they knew how.

So they looked for the keys and they found them under a hiding spot next to the hotel.

"From now on nobody gets to borrow these keys," said Jesse.

"OK," said Jacob and he wasn't happy about it though.

A while later they figured out how to fix the attitude of the day and to get the drama over with once and for all. Then they felt better and they were really feeling drained. Jacob sighed and wiped his forehead like he was relieved.

Jesse said, "You said it."

Then he wiped all the sweat off his forehead and wiped it onto his seat that day.

"Well I know how hard it is to live in the world today," said Jacob.

"You said it," said Jesse.

Later the boys were getting tired of all of the drama in their lives.

"I'm getting tired of all this drama in our lives." said Jesse. "From now on I want to be in a tropical state of mind and avoid all the drama."

"That's right. You said it, boy," said Jacob.

Then they got into a laid back mode and lounged at the pool of a motel or hotel. A few girls were hanging around and Jacob said they should get busy. Then Jesse said something about drama again and Jacob agreed not to get involved.

Pretty soon they changed their mind about a couple of cuties in a pool and pretty soon there was a session of wet and wild lovemaking going down in the pool rain or shine. Under the water the slipping and sliding was going on and on. And they all let it *all* hang out.

Then they went to their rooms and got serious about their lives. They were getting real and looking at themselves in a serious way. The guys got a lot out of those moments all alone with themselves in the hotel rooms and they got a new outlook and a new attitude about the days.

Then they got up from naps and said, "Let's eat."

Then they ran to the cafeteria and loaded up a couple of plates of grub with all of the trimmings and washed it all down with fresh fruit juice.

Jesse said, "That really hit the spot."

"I like that food, Jesse," said Jacob and then they dished out a payment for the food and they just had to praise the cafeteria staff for a great job of cooking.

They thought about giving them a round of applause because the food was so good to them.

As they left the food court they felt like they were really getting somewhere and they knew that it was all worth it.

But some things can never change. And no matter how much you try to change them, things keep changing. Some things just stay the same and you can't change that. That's just the way it is.

Then as the guys were falling asleep in the hotel beds they heard a faint whisper of a laughing man way off in the distance of a sandy desert field. They wondered if it was the same mystery-laughing man from before and they wondered when they would have to meet them again face to face.

November 21st, 2009

The next day the guys were pushing the limits as far as car performance was concerned again. Jesse made the car go faster and faster, until it hit a wall as far as speed was concerned.

The speed limit needle in the car went so far over the high-speed side that it got stuck all the way on the end. Then the guy's couldn't tell how fast they were going and they had to get it fixed. And fast. They got it fixed and the new one worked just like it should work.

After they got it fixed Jacob accidentally broke the door handle on the door and Jesse wasn't happy about it but they drove into a fix-it shop and had it fixed right away. The price was over five hundred dollars and Jacob had to pay for the bills of fix-its.

"Uh, can we call them back and get insurance for the car?" Jacob said, thinking about all of the parts he was paying for that day.

Later the guys got a double-cheeseburger and a milk shake from a

fast-food restaurant.

"I can really sink my teeth in a burger like this," said Jacob as he was finishing the last drop.

"Well that was good but I'm done now. Let's roll out," said Jesse.

Jesse was really worried about what was about to happen next. But he ended up avoiding it at the last moment and it didn't happen.

Then they got in the car and zoned out to a few tracks on the road. Jacob couldn't get enough of Jesse's mp3 collection and they were getting down and taking it all the way home, on the stereo that is.

Jesse said, "Turn it up, asshole."

Then Jacob said, "Not a problem!"

And then he turned the volume up to the highest point. The car vibrated with the bass of a techno track as they plowed through a traffic jam of the all-American highway with a all-American sound system and they were listening to A Grateful Dead on a bass blasting system.

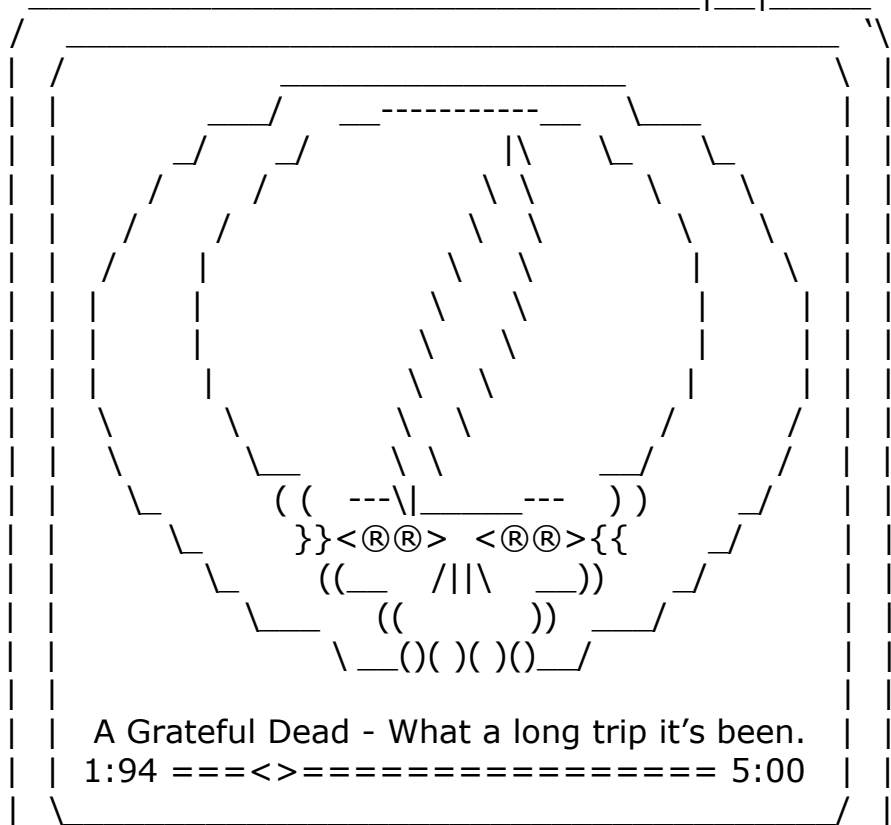
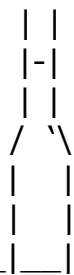
The track was 'Born in the USA' by Bruce Stringstein.

"This is a all-American song and I'm a all-American too," said Jesse.

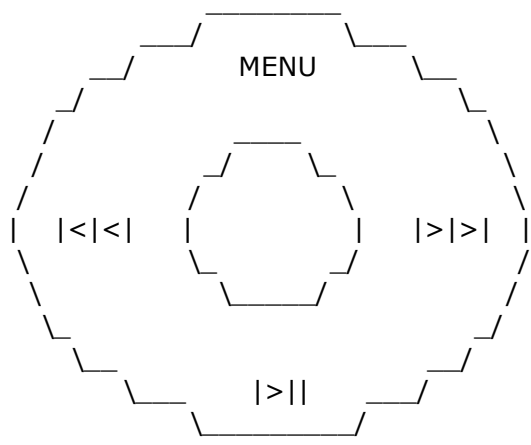
Jacob had a shirt of a all-American flag on and then he waved the shirt out of the window on the roadways.

Later the guys stopped into the parking lot of a gas station with a fast food restaurant in it also. They gassed up and grabbed a quick bite to eat before they got back onto the road. The boys had a couple of burgers and fries and boatload of sodas to flush it all down.

On the way out of the station they saw a dog and it wanted to ride with them and the song was singing '*Come on and catch a Free Ride.*'



A Grateful Dead - What a long trip it's been.
1:94 ==<>===== 5:00



Jesse said it was a good idea to give the dog a free-ride but, "What if the dog didn't want to get out and didn't know when to say enough was enough?"

Jacob thought it might work if they tried to make it work. Jesse didn't know if it would work though. After all, he was a road-dog.

The dog was waiting outside of the car patiently and the dog was waiting to see if the guys would let him ride or if they would just leave him in a dust-patch. He had a look in his eyes like he was giving everything he had to make them believe in him and he was homeless.

Then Jesse took one look at the dog and he unrolled the windows and said, "I don't think we can take you. At all."

Just then, he shifted the car into a high gear and he was spinning out and spraying a wash of mud and grit straight into the dog's face. And then he took off, leaving him in a cloud of smoke and mud by accident.

That dog tried to run behind them to catch up and take a bite out of crime, but it was no use because Jesse was driving so fast that they disappeared in the distance in less than a half of a second.

"Where would he sit?" said Jesse.

"Good idea," said Jacob.

Then they got a flat tire. So, Jesse jumped out and called for help and a eighteen-wheeler pulled over to change the tire. The guy got down out of the truck and changed the tire and the guys offered to pay for the fees. However, the trucker-driver wasn't having it.

"I can't accept this moolah from you guys," he said. "A favor on the road is its own reward on the road, if you know what I mean." And he was winking at them.

Then they waved goodbye as the trucker drove away speeding.

"What a good man," said Jacob.

"He was a good man," said Jesse. "It's a good thing he pulled over to fix this mess. We might have been here all night waiting if he hadn't come to a rescue."

Jacob just took a deep breath and realized that they were so lucky to not have to change their clothes in the inside of the car that night. Because if they didn't get a new tire, that car is where they would have been sleeping all night long.

"Whoa," he said in a positive voice.

Then as the guys took off on the road again they saw a drive-in movie theater and they drove in to get a eyeful.

They watched a great movie and had a few laughs and scares. They got a bowl of sweet popcorn and soda and had it all and they even gave it up for some good-looking ladies in a car next to their car.

One lady dropped her food out of the window of her car and then Jesse walked over and bended over and picked it up, showing her his butt as it bulged in her face. She almost went out of wack on herself when she saw it because he was so hot.

Then he gave them the food and said, "Try to be more careful, Ladies. You wouldn't want to lose all of that food."

"Thanks," said the lady and then they drove away out of the movies.

Then the guys drove away trying to follow them but they couldn't catch up to the girls. The girls were driving too fast for comfort.

November 22nd, 2009

It was a raining on the next day. The guys were driving in the rain. Rain was hitting on the car over and over again from every angle. The wind was wiping them all over the road and the guys could really feel the beating they were taking out there on the roads.

"What's the deal?" said Jesse. "Why are we getting blown around like a hot potato?"

"I don't know," said Jacob. "We'd better get it together before we end up like a road-kill."

"And how," said Jesse as we drove through the lanes.

Then a wind swooped down and pushed the car over to the edges of the road. They almost hit the wall on the other side of the road it was blowing so hard. Then Jesse swerved the wheel back over the other side and they almost hit the other side of the road. Then he did it again and they almost lost control. Jesse was swerving back and forth

trying to get it right but it was almost not of use. They almost ended up as a highway-pie that day.

They got a break for a while under a cactus tree and tried to get a grip on the situation after a wild ride like that. Jacob's eyes were moving back and forth in his head from side to side like he was getting hit like a punching bag.

Well, later on they got back in the car and started driving again but this time the wind wasn't blowing and the rain wasn't raining either. The weather was hot and dry and the car was burning up in the sunlight. Steam was coming off of the car like smoke from a bonfire. The rain was drying off of the car so fast that it was like a steam machine and the other drivers had the same thing happening to their cars.

Later a woodchuck was walking beside the road and it winked at the guys when they were driving by. And then a road-lizard ran across the road and Jesse turned the wheel to miss it at the last minute.

For food the guys went local and got a farm fresh meal right from a barnyard restaurant. It had hot apple cider and a local salad bar. The food was all local and the farm was full of rich people who liked to eat local food. The guys got their fill and headed back down the road without looking back.

For a while the guys drove on the right lane and then they got into the left lane and did some speeding for a change. a eighteen-wheeler was trying to get past them but the guys wouldn't give it up. They rode right up beside another car and wouldn't anyone get through until there were a hundred cars behind them. They finally let everyone through after they had to get gas.

When they were getting gas the gas overflowed and got onto the

floor of the gas station's pavement outside. Jesse was ticked off and left without paying for gas. The gas station workers called the police and the police came into a chase-out with the guys.

They chased them up the highway for a few miles and then Jesse pulled over behind a tall patch of cactuses and the cops went right past without seeing them and they just kept driving away as the guys couldn't believe their eyes and they were in a state of disbelief.

When the cops were passing Jesse honked on the horn and a couple of the cops looked over. But he didn't honk long enough for anyone to find them. It was all too easy for a couple of class-clowns like Jesse and Jacob to get the best of a few cops and pigs that day.

Next the sun boiled even hotter and the guys got stringy hair from the heat. Jacob's head looked like a boiled rutabaga from all of the heat.

"That's not a good look, Jacob," said Jesse.

"Try looking in the mirror for a change at your own haircut," said Jacob.

Then Jesse looked in the mirror and was ashamed to see that the same bad-hair-day was on top of his own head. He too looked like a boiled rutabaga head himself.

"Uh, I think the sun is getting in my eyes," said Jesse and he put a hat on his head.

Then Jacob said sun was getting in his hair and he put on a hat too and they covered up their rutabaga haircuts.

They stopped at a hair salon and got haircuts as fast as they could.

Jesse said to the hair-cutter that it couldn't have come at a better time and, "Could you get a move on with the haircuts?"

When they were leaving, the girls at the hair cutting station said this as a joke, "It was a pleasure to cut your rutabaga's, I mean haircuts."

The guys looked extremely embarrassed and ran out of the place and drove away pretty fast. They were not thrilled about the haircuts either but they were better than they were before in the sun. And it was a relief for them to say the least.

The guys said, "We needed that in the worst way."

Then an aging police officer in a red cop car looked over at the guys and said to pull over. Then Jesse pulled over and wondered what it was all about.

The old policewoman got up to the window and said, "License and Registration."

"What?" said Jesse.

"License and registration," she said again.

"I'm afraid that's not my name," said Jesse in a clever comeback.

"License and registration," she said all over again.

"My name is Jesse," said Jesse. "Not license and registration."

"No. I mean give me that," she said.

"Sorry," said Jesse and then he handed her the paperwork and rolled up the window.

As soon as he rolled up the window he shouted, "Too slow!"

And then he pushed down the gas pedal to the metal and drove away showing a peace sign out of the window as he drove away.

Jacob howled from the excitement and the rush of a prank like that.

And he also shouted, "Too slow!" out of the window while they were getting away.

Then the cop got in the car and but couldn't catch up because they already got away. She was too old to get in on a chase-out like that on a hot desert day so they got away.

But maybe she took the paperwork back to a police station and put tickets onto the permanent record for Jesse. We might not ever know.

Later in the car that they were driving in, Jacob was bored out of his mind so he was reading a long boring book to try to get rid of a lot of his boredom feelings. The book was a romance novel that had Jesse as the main character because he was so popular with most people and girls and because he was already a lot like a famous celebrity-type due to good looks and the talented behaviors that he had. A lot of sex novels used him as the main guy in their books because of that stuff.

The part he was reading was about a bad boyfriend of a girl. And now the girl was liking Jesse better because he was a lot hotter and better than the other guy for obvious reasons obviously. The sections of the book were getting juicy and Jacob was reading to see about how to get better at being with girls.

The part said, "He forgot the dry cleaning, didn't have fun at her office party, fell asleep right after sex that time, and clearly wasn't happy about helping with her mother's tax forms-on their third-date anniversary. Which she had to remind him of! And for which he bought her red roses, when he knew she only liked white roses! After that, she could hardly be blamed for her night of passion with the cobalt-blue-eyed folk singer, Jesse, Melinda thought, as she threw another armful of Joe's clothes out into the street." (Mittelmark and Newman page: 78)

“Are you really a alternative folk-rock singer?” said Jacob because he as wondering if it was true or not and he wondered about Jesse’s eye-colors too and he was curious in general about a lot of stuff really.

“Don’t think everything you read is true, Jacob,” said Jesse. “But I am a very great songwriter and singer to be honest with you and I could make a hit CD if I needed to. So that’s the answer to your question.”

Jacob just listened to the talking from Jesse as they pulled up into a new hotel for a night of cool drinks and hot eats and great sleeps. And Jacob couldn’t wait to read more about Jesse’s music-making style in a sex book before he went to bed at night.

November 23rd, 2009

The next day a truck rolled over in the front of the roadway right in front of our two guys. The truck flipped over and a spill of fruit and potatoes and onions filled out onto the road. The passengers of the truck were gasping for breath and they were crashed against the inside of the truck when it wrecked. A bad feeling came over the guys when they saw what was going down. The truck flipped and so did their mood.

Previously the mood had been full of fun and a atmosphere of games and jokes. But now it was a game of life and death and the guys were getting serious in the heat of a moment.

Jesse looked up from the food in his lap and instantly saw what was happening. The truck swerved a big one and flipped and rolled in the road and landed upside down in the worst way. A scream was calling for help as Jesse slapped on the breaks and the guys went screeching to a stop right behind the truck. No one else was on the road that day

so it was a big deal for the guys to deal with because no one else was there to deal with it.

Jesse scratched his head and thought, "What are we going to do now with this truck wreck?"

Then Jacob scratched his ears and said, "We might have to get the truck out of the way or we'll never get through."

They could see a look on the people's faces in the truck and a mood of terror was setting in. There were onions and potatoes and peaches all over the road and a smashed up layer of fruit all over the place. And behind the mess was a broken down truck upside down in the road, full of scared people and the message was 'think fast.'

On one of the people's faces in the truck, a mouth started to ax what they were going to do. And Jesse saw the words by reading the lips. Then he knew what was going on.

It seems that the driver saw a road-lizard in the road and had to try not to hit it. And it was all over when that happened because he swerved. And then the truck was in a wreck and so was their trip.

Jesse could see the other people's faces in the truck and they were saying, "What road-lizard? I didn't see any road-lizard."

Then it was clear to Jesse that this was not going to be easy. With a crew already divided against itself there was no way to get grip on the situation and he didn't know what to do if they broke into a fight right when he needed their collaboration the most.

"They'll never get out," Jesse said.

So then Jesse had to just tell Jacob to buckle up a seat belt and get ready for a change of plans in the works. Jesse gripped the steering wheel in his fingers and he grabbed the gear shifter and he smoothly

ripped through a mess of food in the road at high speeds so fast that the melons splashed all over the front windshield of the upside down truck as they barely made it through the hole between the truck and the tree. In the nick of time the car made it through the mess and the truck wreck was now a problem of the past. The people in the truck screamed for them to come back. But their haunting calls for help were only making the guys want to get away faster.

Later on in the day a sideshow on the side of the road was happening and the guys took a peek for some kind of enjoyment.

It was a 'Papa Delfino's World of Amusements' on the side of the road in a desert. Jesse took one look at the sign and said it was a bad idea to even start a business like that.

"What's amusing about this other than the name of the business?" Jesse said to Papa Delfino on the side of a deserted desert roadway.

"I don't know. We have a monkey house and a Snake house," said Papa Delfino.

"Well I hope it doesn't cost more than a dollar to get into," said Jesse.

"It's only a dollar," said Papa Delfino and he axed for one dollar.

The guys took out a dollar and handed it to him and then got back in the car and left down the road with a smoke trail coming out of the gas pipe. That was their way to say they weren't impressed.

Later the guys stopped at a gas stop and got gas and went to the bathroom. There was a lot of doodling and writing on the walls of the bathroom and the guys were getting a kick out of the kind of language and drawings they saw.

Jesse went to the store of the gas stop station and axed for a

sharpie and then bought it and then went straight back into the bathroom and started writing up a storm on the walls. After that he slid the pencil under the stall over to Jacob who started to tear it up with some funny drawings all over the place. Every surface was covered when they got ready to leave but when they opened the door the manager was standing there and he looked mad.

"What seems to be the problem?" said Jacob.

"I got a tip off from a store worker that you were in the bathroom making a graffiti. Is that true?" said the manager.

"Sounds like you got the wrong info," said Jesse as he emptied his pockets and Jacob's pockets too.

"Well let's go look in there then, why don't we?" said the manager.

Then they all went inside and the guys were laughing at the stuff they put up on the walls and the manager and the worker were furiously angry.

"That's it. I'm calling the cops. Just look at what you did in here," said the manager.

"Why not prove it?" said Jesse.

Then the manager apologized and said he guessed he had to let them go. Jesse complained so much about the treatment of the manager that he threatened to call the head office of the company and talk about the boss's mean antics. The boss had no choice but to give them some free food to keep them quiet in front of the other customers that were up in there. Jesse and Jacob loaded up with candy and alcohol and left the building whistling like a couple of sailors on payday. Jesse made sure to drop the pen out of his pant legs as he stepped out of the doorway and the boss went through the roof with

screams when he saw it.

Jesse and Jacob thought, "You get what you deserve," and they thought the manager was a scumbag because he worked at a gas station.

Later they called the home office of the gas stop and told them that the boss was a scumbag.

November 24th, 2009

Back to their old antics the boys were driving in the car at a high speed along the roads. It was night. The night was pitch black like a big black bomb went off and covered everything in total darkness. Everything was shrouded in a blanket of darkness and a small light was shining in the distance.

The light was a star and there were a lot of them. It was so dark that night that the stars were the only thing around. The boys drove down the road hoping they wouldn't get into any surprises along the wayside.

The road turned to the side and the boys turned the car and went along for the ride. A bend here and a turn there and a twist here. The road was twisting and curving through the desert in the night like a river raging through a tropical rainforest hideaway.

With no time to spare Jesse pulled the car into a car-mart just as the last drop of gas was lost and the car came to a dead stop at the

gas pumper.

"Lucky, don't you think?" said Jesse looking up to Jacob as he slid out of the car toward the gas pumper that night.

"Yeah. And we can use a little luck on a night like this," said Jacob as he wiped his face from all of the driving they were doing on a dark night like no other.

Jesse slapped a few bills into the gas pumper and started to load up the car with a gallon of pure premium gas fuel. The gas was making a smell and a fume of gas twirled up to the sky from the gas hose as Jesse filled the car full of what it needed the most.

A clicking sound started to happen and Jesse kept starting the gas pumper again and again to get the max amount of gas for his dollars. Jacob grabbed a load of a different kind of fuel from the gas mart and then he slapped the doors of the car shut and got ready to roll.

"Are you ready to go roll?" said Jesse and they went back on the highway like a bug getting back to the beehive.

It was still dark out there and the moon was shining bright in the dark skies above the car on a night like no other. The car was belting across the desert sands in the only way it knew how. Fast.

A car came up from behind on the roadway and the guys looked at each other and said let's get this over with. The car came up from behind and the boys took a look and a half at what they saw. It was a car loaded with a few people who looked like they were from the wrong side of a town or they were heading to the wrong side of a town, either way.

The truck that came up on them had a full load of boys and girls in leather outfits. It was a real tough set-up and they weren't playing Mr.

nice guys. They were tough and a smirk of attitude was on the faces of all those in the truck. It was full of a bunch of rough and tough bad girls and boys who looked like someone you don't want to meet inside of a dark alley. And the trucker-driver of the truck had a leather hat.

Then the cars hit a bad bump on the road and all of the brawlers of the truck hopped up into the air. And then when that happened the guys could start to see a junkyard dog in the back of the truck. It was so mean that it was growling like a man-eater! It was sitting in the bed of the truck and it was looking right at the guys growling like it wasn't happy.

Immediately, the dog busted through the sides of a truck-bed and jumped right at the convertible. The boys hit the gas as fast as possible and they pumped it like it was their last shot. The car moved like a racer. But the dog was chasing it up, right behind them with a mouth wide open, ready for a taste of meat and metal.

As the dog got right up to the car it opened its mouth viciously. And then what happened was it leaped up like a wildcat with its teeth out and it was ready to bite someone. And then, just as Jesse smashed on the brakes, the dog flew over the whole car and into the dark night ahead of them.

Jesse flipped off the lights with his hands and waited for the dog to walk out of the way and then he started to drive away again.

"Scumbag," said Jesse as they drove away.

Later they pulled into a shopping mall and just then when Jacob went around to the back of the car, the hair on the back of his neck stood up like a porcupine's face. He saw something.

"That call was even closer than we thought," said Jacob.

Jesse walked around to the back of the car and bent down on one knee and he put his hand on the parking lot floor and he looked at what Jacob was talking about. And when he saw it he went into shock mode.

The back of the car had a bite mark taken right out of it. It was formed of jagged lines going around the hole like a Jaws had come up from the deep to take a bite out of that thing.

When Jesse saw it, it knocked the wind out of him.

After they got the wind knocked out of them by looking at that, they went into the mall and got a drink and went around the whole mall.

After that they got back in the car, they went around the corner for a little bit of dinner food.

When that was over the boys wanted to get in a little downtime so they grabbed a room for the night at a local inn.

When they went inside, the caretaker was talking to someone else about the history of the inn. After they were leaving, the guys walked up and got a room and a handful of history facts about the hotel. But enough was enough so they got back to the room and started to take it easy.

Jesse cracked open a drink and Jacob caught a sports channel on TV. The game was winning. And he was up in front of the TV yelling at the teams to win it all.

Jesse had a few and then fell asleep by a fireplace and Jacob stayed up to catch the final seconds of a tight game that didn't disappoint. When it was all over Jacob got up and grabbed a beer and dropped it in one gulp. Then he caught a bit of shuteye and the two guys caught

up on a bit of some much needed rest before the next day of the trip. Both of the guys knew that anything could happen when you're out on the road. So taking it one step at a time was a way of life. And energy was the fuel that feeds the fire when you're on a road trip with a great friend.

November 25th, 2009

Morning came and it was a grey day of overcast colors. A bird group was flowing across the sky and a desert snake was going by under the window of the guys' hotel room. After a while the desert heated up with a severely hot temperature of one hundred and twenty degrees.

When it was hot again the guys said, "Why didn't we leave before when the weather was colder?"

They stayed in the room during the cold part of morning only to find out that they'd be kicking themselves later when they went outside and it was as hot as a nightmare.

They stepped out of a hotel room and into the hot sun and dragged themselves to what was a morning ritual by now. It was a breakfast of course.

After loading up on a great bunch of food and coffee for the road

the boys were feeling a bit better about the day. Bagels, eggs, cheese, toast and more was on the menu for today. They even had the works.

"What was I thinking before? I love it under a hot sun," said Jacob as he fried in the sunlight.

His skin sizzled and his tan turned to a darker shade.

"Uh. Maybe you should take a break just once in a while though," said Jesse just as Jacob got too hot and had to run into the shade for a change.

Jacob's skin made a sizzling noise and a snake went by and hissed at him.

"I'm starting to understand that I am in a zoo after all," Jacob said in a cartoon voice.

At a time like that the boys got into the car for a chance to drive. It was late in the morning when they got in and got back into driving. Jesse hit the ground running and the car was off in a instant. Even if everything could go wrong out there in a desert wasteland, the car was always making a mockery out of life by being on top of its game and never coming up short when it really counted. Every day the guys were driving and every day the car was putting up a strong hustle and giving it up for the boys. Jesse reached down and gave a massage to the car and the car was purring like a prairie cat on the prowl on a Saturday night.

The boys were ripping into extra high speeds and flying through a world of gold, brown, yellow and tan colors. The desert sands wiped by their faces as they flew through the desert. And the rocks in the distance almost floated by from all of the law-breaking speeds. They passed a billboard sign and it was a picture of a smoker. It was practically washed away as the wiping of the sands in the wind tore

away the image like sandpapers in the desert air.

It was a small suggestion. But the guys were open to suggestion and took the opportunity to crank up a few smokes and got the top down for a Wild West type of feeling. They had the wind, heat, sweat and the smokes of a western type of state of mind and the boys felt like a cowboy out on the desert with a horse that was a car instead.

A golden road-lizard crawled across the road and a hundred cactuses plopped across the desert fields as they drove around through a land of dirt and sand. The sun was coming down at over one hundred and twenty five degrees at this point and the road-lizards and snakes were sweating in the heat of a brutal desert heat wave.

When the boys knew that there was nothing around for miles they were getting worried about a way to live in this kind of heat. One problem was at the top of the heap. Water.

"I'm thirsty," said Jacob.

They pulled into a abandoned ghost town of the Wild West and looked for signs of life out on the range. A hot snake crawled out of a water barrel and a breath of dust came out of his mouth with a cough of dryness.

"Uh. No water there," said Jesse. "Better check around."

They turned to a row of broken-down stores and buildings as a place for water. One place after another. Each boy checked inside to find a bottle or a bucket of water. Or a bathtub. All of the places were old and empty. And the water supplies were coming up short and they were nowhere to be found.

The watering-well in the middle section of the old town was too dry also. When the boys yanked up a full bucket they were hoping to get a

boatload of cold fresh water supplies. Instead it was chuck-full of dust and rocks. A crusty road-lizard popped out of a hole on the dirt in the bucket and jumped back into the well. After a minute they heard the sound of a road-lizard hitting a dry, hard ground. This watering well was a thing of the past and the two guys started to understand that it wasn't going to be easy to find the water of this town.

"What are we in now?" said Jesse. "Jurassic Park?"

The places were full of a mix of old west style and a forgotten past. A bar was full of chairs and tables and rows of old beers and alcohols. Guns and dead skeletons of the old west were falling down on the floor in the place and roaches were crawling in the eye-sockets. There was a dust covering everything and the windows were cracked and tainted with stains and dust. The boys cracked open the dusty brews and let the booze flow through their dry systems and they got back in the car and left with a couple of wet whistles.

As they were leaving away from there, Jacob said it was a face in a window that waved at him to get the hell out of town. He was feeling scared and Jesse could tell that he was freaking out from the fright of a spooky spirit in a ghost town of wild west proportions. And it was actually a evil ghost that Jacob saw.

"I can't believe we found the ghost town," said Jesse. "Let's get out of here."

A drive or two later and the boys were sitting high on the road and it was time to pull into a road stop for hot food and a cool drink. The table-waitress was getting them food and everything but she didn't want them touching her and none of the girls would look at the guys or let them touch on them. In the restaurant a tall man said they looked like they could use a shower because they were covered in a

layer of dust and filth. The boys immediately made a side-tour to a truck stop for showers and a new lease on their love lives if you can believe it.

"That was a close call," said Jacob.

Back at the restaurant they got back to the table right before their food was about to get thrown in the garbage. And Jacob slapped down onto the seat and started eating before the table-waiter could clean off their table.

"We made it back to our food just in time," said Jesse.

In other news the boys were now getting a lot of attention from the ladies of the restaurant. All of the girls in the place were finally checking them out and it was starting to form a plan in Jesse's head and Jacob's head too. Everyone was getting ideas.

A couple of hours later the boys were laying face-down with girls in a bed at a hotel smoking a cigarette and drinking shots. The girls were worn out from a hard session of loving from a couple of bad boys who had been through the ringer earlier in the hot day. They needed it and they got what they wanted and it wasn't long before they were at it again. A session of double-time lovemaking was going down and no one was complaining about it. The girls were asking for more and so were the boys and the neighbors heard moaning and screaming all night long.

Later the girls were leaving with their bras hanging out and Jacob was sick from something. Jesse started to get sick too and it was from the ghost country booze.

"Wake me up if you ever wake up, Jesse," said Jacob in a dry voice. "I'm sick to my stomach and my head is killing me."

"I'm sick", said Jesse. "And I think my body is trying to turn itself into a road-lizard, it hurts so bad."

And they coughed until they fell asleep at night.

"Cough," said Jacob as they fell asleep

November 26th, 2009

On another day on the road the boys got into a habit of getting snacks at every stop. Jesse was getting candy bars and Jacob was getting sodas. A while later their teeth were hurting and it was cavities.

They had got up early and walked out of a hotel room and wanted to get a breakfast.

The hotel manager said, "We're all out of breakfast. It was a early rush from other customers that cleaned us out of food if you can believe it."

Jacob and Jesse both said, "Let's get snacks today instead."

And they both went to a gas station and got candy and sodas. It was like that at first. And then they said it wasn't enough so they went again to a gas station for another breakfast of sweets. In the end it wasn't enough again and more trips for junk food were happening and

their teeth were covered in sugar and chocolate.

They were taking advantage of a few short trips into a gas station instead of a long sit-down family-style meal at a breakfast place so they could drive longer and eat more.

Cavities were forming in their mouths from the sugar and chocolate all over their teeth and it was causing a pain in their mouths and it was pounding.

Jesse was trying to make a joke about it to get a better mood going but he couldn't talk without a pain shooting in his mouth. And his face was shriveled in a unhappy shape when the pain came out. He pressed his eyes shut and clenched his jaw closed when the pain happened. He made a sad sound under his breath and he was crying from intense pains on the mouth.

Jacob had trouble with cavities too and when his mouth was open the wind went through his teeth and the chilly feeling sent his teeth into a panic zone. The pain was shooting into his whole mouth and he was holding his hands over his mouth and drinking sodas because it hurt less when he had soda in his mouth.

They pulled into a dentist hospital and got their teeth drilled out until the cavities were fixed. It was over four hours of drilling. The dentist said they hadn't brushed in weeks. Jesse said it wasn't true but that they had been eating nothing but candy. Jacob wouldn't answer any questions and he couldn't open his mouth until they started to fix the cavities because of the pain. They put him to sleep and when he woke up his shirt was wet from a wash of tears.

Jesse paid for the drilled teeth and Jacob paid for his too. It was over a thousand dollars each and the doctors drilled more teeth than they needed to. The guys were ripped off but their teeth were feeling

better. They had no idea that they were ripped off too because when the doctors axed if they wanted to see the x-rays they said no.

Later on, on the road the boys wanted to get lunch and they wanted to test out their new teeth. They got something they thought would be less hurtful to the teeth. It was a salad from a salad bar. Jesse got lots of lettuce with salad dressing, croutons, tomatoes and cheese. Jacob got a salad of lettuce, onions, cheese, croutons, chicken, bacon, salad dressing and ham.

"You got meat in the salad?" said Jesse.

"Yes. It was all on the salad station," said Jacob.

Then Jesse went back up and piled up the ham, chicken, bacon and cheese on his plate with more croutons and salad dressing and crackers on the side of the plates.

"I could eat salad all day," said Jesse. "I actually like this health food."

They were both dipping french fries in a bowl of salad dressing and the table-waitress handed them a bill.

After that they had to get a rest after a ton of driving and dental work. It was a hard day on the boys and a pit stop was all that they needed. It was five pm only but they were tired from a boatload of stress on their health status and on their bank account status.

They walked into the hotel and axed for a manager.

The manager came out and said, "What?"

"We'd like to buy a room for the night," said Jesse and Jacob.

"Do you want twin beds or a group of double beds?" Said a manager.

The guys axed for big beds and big TVs and a big view and they said, "Make it fast."

"Well you want the best room of the hotel then," said the manager.

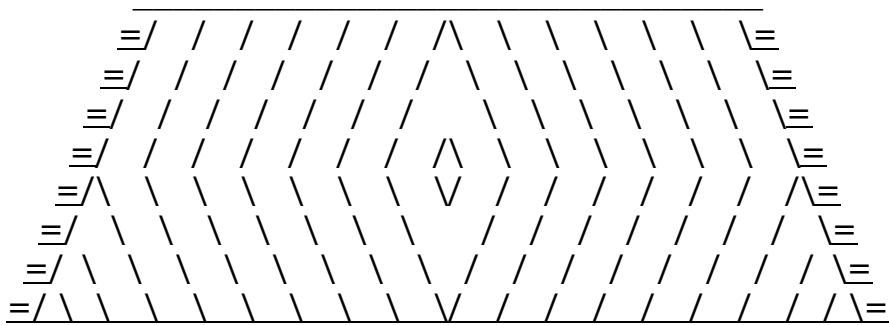
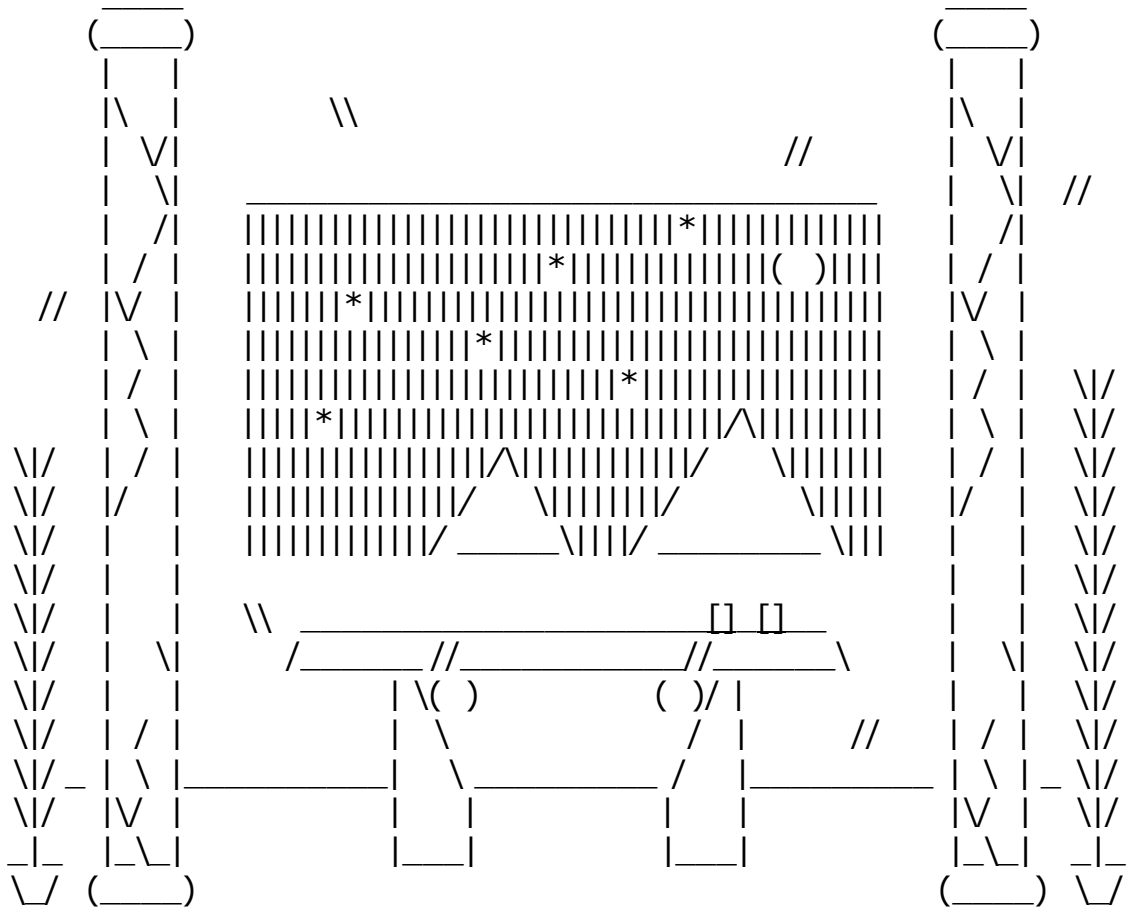
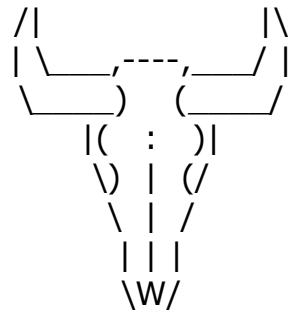
Then the manager got a different worker to take them up to the room they bought. The room was tall and wide. There were large tables and a large set of couches and chairs. The windows warped around the whole room and you could see the desert from every angle of the room. The TV was already on when they got in there and it was playing a tour of a hotel room on a special channel. The wall was with wallpaper and it looked like wipes and dashes of desert colors and lines. And primal drawings and urges.

"This is a nice room," said Jesse. "I think we're going to like it."

Jacob went over to a small refrigerator and started to get out the snacks. There was cake, pie, ice cream and a full set of alcohols. Jacob poured out two large glasses of alcohol on the table and said it was a good thing they worked so hard to afford such a good thing. Then he sipped down a huge gulp of alcohol and leaned back in a wide couch shaped like purple lightning bolt with a cushion bolted down to the seat of the couch.

The table was a dark marble with white and grey and green mixing into the pattern. And it was smooth, heavy and large. There were large and tall white poles in the room going from the floor to the ceiling holding up the ceilings. And they had a sponge-painting pattern of leaves on them like a Greek castle. The beds were large and they had cloths going around them and there were mirrors and big plants everywhere.

A picture of a desert cactus with a few road-lizards was hanged up above a TV and Jesse said, "That was great."



And out in the windows was a row of cactuses and even a pyramid or two also. It was a great view and a pretty good hotel room if you ask me or those guys that were sleeping in there.

Then Jesse was flipping through the channels looking for basketball channels or adult channels and he took gulps of alcohol from a big glass-style cup. A big lamp shaped like a cactus was in a low brightness mode and it got a glowing mood going throughout the room as he watched racy movies and chopped his finger's nails.

Then Jacob got in a shower and it was so good that he almost fell asleep in a shower like that. He was getting a wash all over him by some kind of massage jet and the water was coming out of five different sides of a shower stall.

After they went to sleep the TV was still on and the fridge was still open. The TV was playing a adultly themed movie and they could here it when they were sleeping and it started up a few good dreams with a steady supply of hot sounds when they were asleep.

The sheets had zebra patterns on them and the room was called a southwestern room at the hotel center. The style of the room was southwestern and they never even noticed but there was a southwestern wrap on the kitchen table when they got in there.

When the guys woke up in the middle of the night because it was burning up in there. Then they turned off the TV and got another drink and went back to sleep.

Jacob said, "I want to go to the kitchen but we didn't buy any food."

The southwestern wraps were in there but they never even looked for them.

November 27th, 2009

In the morning of the next day the boys were getting up and fixing up the room of the hotel for the next people to rent it. Jesse had a hand in every task available and he got the beds made and he fixed the rug and cleaned up. Jacob was cleaning up inside of the bathroom and he fixed up the room to make it clean again for the next people to sleep there.

Then when they were leaving, a man and a woman went in there with towels and soap and tried to say, "OMG what are you cleaning up for?"

After they woke up the guys went up and went to MCDonald's for a breakfast. They got hamburgers and egg-muffins and sodas to get it all down.

Later on the road they said, "We're feeling sick."

Jacob said they must have got some bad MCDonald's. Jesse said it

was probably something that happened with the MCDonald's clown that made the food bad for them.

When it was later, then the sun was heating up the desert like a cooker-maker's oven at over one hundred and fifteen degrees. Jacob was sweating like a old ice cube on a hot frying pan. And Jesse was sweating like a rag-doll out there. And if they didn't think fast it was going to be rutabagas all over again.

They had to say, "Let's get to a restaurant for some cool drinks before this gets out of control."

Those guys pulled up to a restaurant and popped open the doors and a waterfall came out of the car. Well almost.

The next thing that happened was the guys ran into the restaurant and said, "Water please."

The restaurant lady brought them big-gulps of water and two straws for slurping. Two glasses of water were finished up in less than ten seconds and the restaurant lady had to come back for more refills.

Every time she would run away the two men would say, "Water please."

She was starting to be the one sweating now with all of the running around and the guys were not sweating anymore.

Then she grabbed a pot of ice-cold water and placed it onto the table and gave a new set of straws to the guys and said to drink that. One look at the big pot and each boy had to run for a bathroom break.

When the bill came out to the table it was free and they said to leave a big tip anyways.

On the roadways a funny thing happened later on after the water incident. A pop-hole in the road was forming and the car slapped

inside of it with a tire. And the tire went pop. On the side of a road the two boys were at a seat waiting for a change of the tire. A trucker pulled over and fixed it for them and it was free from charges.

Then they were speeding on a blacktop roadway and it was becoming visible that other racers were stepping on it.

"We aren't the only racers in town anymore," said Jacob.

"Who knew?" said Jesse.

"We've got company," said Jacob.

Then a racer scrambled right past them from behind at a whopping speed. It blew the socks off of Jesse and Jacob in a matter of speaking. Then a new car slid right through their lane almost bumping into them at the last minute. But then they raced away in a cloud of dust and the boys were getting into a taste of the medicine that bit them. Racers were shifting in and out of the lanes and making the guys worry a lot more about their life expectancies and a lot less about their driving speeds. They were worried about their life in a whole new way now and it was a life or death situation.

Then Jesse slapped a new gear into motion and the car shot straight through all of the other cars and two of the other drivers bailed out of their racecars!

Right then, a race-top wreck-up mixed two cars into each other and Jesse came right through the middle of the explosion and kept zooming out to safety with lots of fire behind them.

Then Jacob said, "You are *out-there*, dude."

Immediately a chase-out started and a new racer was revving up on the boys in heavy chase-out mode. It was a large yellow racer with a blacktop and brown stripes. It was racing beside each side of the car

and doing circles around them.

The other driver was fast and he was rich and he had girls in the car with him. And Jesse and Jacob were getting more than annoyed with their antics by this point.

Just as a last minute ticked over Jesse punched the breaks and then hit a gas pedal harder than anyone was expecting and the brown-striped racer was done for. Then there was a sharp turn and Jesse pulled up and picked up the brown-top racer's girls and took them away from a smoke-filled race-top.

Racing on the black-lanes straight as a arrow were the two guys in their car with a girl in their lap. Jesse was kissing all over a girl in the driving seat while he was driving and letting her rev up the moment with her high heels on the gas pedals. And his knees were on the steering wheel and her pants were coming down. Jacob was getting naked and a girl was getting busy with him as they raced it up. The car was creeping past one hundred and fifty miles per hour and the blacktop was steaming from the screaming tires. Jesse was making out with the girl and their tongues were in the mouths and sex appeal was at a all-time high. Then the sexing made a high-heeled shoe punch the gas over and over as the car was shooting faster and faster like a torpedo. But it was all over when one girl turned the wheel with her butt accidentally and parked the car with a foot on the brake and then they got out.

Each girl had shine-marks on her breasts from sweat and each boy was getting a sunburn on their naked bodies in the car. Then they all got dressed after that and went into opposite directions immediately.

The girls said, "Bye," and then they went down the only road they'd ever known.

The guys started driving in the other direction and as soon as that the blacktop stopped and a regular road-top went on from there. Just a grey-zone for endless miles to come.

"What a spot for speed," said Jesse as he watched the ladies pulling up their shorts with a smoke-filled desert sunset behind them as they drove away.

Next a trip to a hotel was on the menu and Jesse and Jacob grabbed some dinner fast. They got dinner and then they got a hotel. They got a room and they also got a snack. They went to sleep after that and watched a little late night TV before they fell asleep. And before they fell asleep they got snacks of burritos and watched a little movie theater on TV.

The movie was nothing they hadn't seen before. And to be honest it was a major hit with the two guys because it was about a couple of racers getting into high-pitched speeds and getting busy with a great group of girls at every door-stop of the way.

"Daysha-Voo," said Jacob.

"Spooky," said Jesse as he rolled around on his bed.

As they fell asleep a dark fog dropped through onto the town in the desert. And something wicked was brewing on the menu while they were sleeping.

November 28th, 2009

When the hotel room finally went away, a couple of guys had to get on the move. A couple of guys had to pack it up and pay a bill and call it a day and hit the road.

Well, they were driving and things got out of hand and one thing leaded to another and boom! A chase-out started. After that, a speeding session got them pulled over at the last second. But a sweet-talking speech from Jesse made all of the right moves and made a all-star performance and made it go away. And the ticket went away.

A cop said, "Ok. I'm not going to give you guys a couple of tickets."

"I like that sound of that," said Jacob and they started speeding away.

Next a funny thing happened when a couple of our bad-boy racers stepped up into a bar for lunchtime and they had no idea *what* was coming at them out of nowhere. A couple of great guys that we all

know and love were in a bar for lunch and having a bit of alcohol. And one thing led to another and two girls were talking to them and before they knew it they were getting played like child's play.

One problem was that the guys didn't know what was happening and it was the girls all along. And the girls were in it to win it. They were speeching it up to the guys with a sweet-talk so smooth that the guys didn't have any idea that they were getting hosed-out by a couple of prowler-cats.

It started happening when the girls went walking around in front of them in a tight package of hoopster-earrings and tight skirts over a pair of hot young bodies. And they were playing pool when they bent over almost too far for comfort. And Jesse and Jacob caught a eyeful and their eyes were extremely wide open. Jesse and Jacob started sweating and almost slapped out of the chairs onto the floor of the damn bar when they saw one girl kiss another girl. And then it was all over as the two guys were just getting worked like a couple of dumbos.

It was a exact turn-around because a couple of beautiful females were the ones making it so hard on the boys this time. Instead of the usual roadside skin-show of muscles from you know who out there wearing nothing but a tight pair of shorts and making the girls lose their minds. This time it was two girls with a boatload of shaved-up skin all out in the open. And a couple of guys were getting stringed around like a couple of puppets in a bad puppet show. Those girls were pulling the strings and making a couple guys do almost *anything* to get a piece of loving.

One girl walked up to Jesse with a attitude and rubbed up on him and he was toasted with alcohol at the time.

"You have a amazing body," she said in a sweet voice. "And I am so ready to bring that kind of loving home for the long haul."

Then Jesse passed out.

Jacob was getting played by the other girl and she had a smart plan about how to make Jacob love her in a instant. And Jacob was already telling that he loved her to death.

Two minutes later in a bathroom station those girls were using a couple of road-studs as their personal love-machines and then they left them in the dust and said, "Let's find more guys."

"Oh I thought we were boyfriends now?" said Jesse.

"What?" said a girl as they were leaving and then they started smoking weed.

When it was weed the guys said, "I can't believe we got poked by weed-smokers."

And they were in a deep shock from being straight-edge.

Then on the road a glass cracked in Jacob's hand and a cut formed rapidly in his hand. And Jesse was in a race against the odds to get him to a doctor so they could fix up Jacob's cut and wipe up the blood in the car. When they finally got a doctor he said it was just in time. And a fix was just what a doctor ordered.

Later a truck-jam was stinking up the highway and a funny thing happened when the car overheated in the hot sunlight of a cruel desert heat-bomb. A couple of truckers noticed a smoke popping out on the hood of Jesse's car and they jumped down to fix the little problem.

In the traffic jam a bunch of road-lizards came up and got all over the cars. And it was a race against time to get the windows rolled up before the road-lizards jumped into the cars and got all over the

drivers. Just as the windows were rolled up, the traffic jam started to move out and a new convoy was happening from the moving of the cars and the road-lizards started to jump off. Only a few road-lizards got to jump off of the cars though. Because most of them just landed on the next car every time they jumped. It took a hundred jumps for each road-lizard to get off the cars finally.

Then the heat wave started up again and it was a sundown showdown as the guys sweated into their car seats. They were trying to find dinner AND a hotel. But it would take forever to do both and they thought they were going to sweat to death in the process.

Finally they found a hotel/restaurant combo.

"Good. Because I can't go on anymore," said Jacob.

And they ate a taco at the cafeteria and then got a room and hit the hay. Jacob dumped a bottle of water on his head as he went to sleep.

Snores were coming out of every hole of the woodwork and the whole hotel was shaking like it was a earthquake from all of the people snoring all night long.

In the morning everybody in the whole hotel woke up one by one and they all said, "Who was snoring?"

The restaurant manager couldn't take it anymore and said, "It was a drive-by snorer."

But everybody knew he meant it as a joke. Obviously it was everybody that was snoring and not just one or two people. So everybody decided not to play the blame game. And in the end, cooler heads decided not to fight about it.

But seriously. When they were all sleeping at the hotel, the clouds were almost getting pushed away because of all the heavy breathing

coming from the snoring people at the hotel that night. That's how bad it was. It was almost too much snoring.

And one person even said, "I can't take it anymore," and they went to a different hotel with earplugs!

Ouch! You know that *had* to hurt business at the hotel *that* night.

November 29th, 2009

On another day of a bit of a country drive through a desert the car was going upwards of one hundred miles per the hour. Speeds were raising and high blood pressures were rising to the top of the charts as the guys were breaking the records of a town of slow drivers. Just one look from a local driver and they could tell it was a fast-paced peel-out situation with this set of guys on the runway.

Going in for a early start of race-outs, the guys got into a couple of speed-ins on a empty desert highway and then they went to get breakfast AFTER the first race-outs of the day.

"Couldn't get enough of that speed today," said Jesse.

"I know. We had to," said Jacob in a response.

It was Shoney's for breakfast. And a big-ass meal (excuse my French) was on the table for a couple of guys who were up to no good racing and speeding wildly all over the place these days. Big waffles

any way you like them in your mouth and on a plate. And bacon was getting the limelight treatment as the boys broke it down for a quick hot minute.

One table-waitress said, "This is a fast set of eaters and I can't believe my eyes in here."

Jesse ate it up like a superstar soaking up the runway spotlight. And another big performance from Jacob set everyone talking about another big player on the eating scene. Those guys were knocking a meal out of a park and shocking the public with a eating style so big and in your face that a couple of guys were getting ALL the attention. After the plates were wiped out in a minute only, the table-waitress took away the plates and said they won a clean plate award. The award was that everyone at the restaurant got to see them lick and slurp up and gulp on that much food. And they had eaten as much food as they could handle for as long as they could handle it.

After dessert a bill came and a payment was charged to the guys payment cards. Then it was time to leave a tip and the guys got right out of there. But not before a trip to bathroom to get something off their chests and to brush their teeth.

In the car a rap song came on and the guys ate it up and the beats got Jesse speeding. If the beats weren't loud enough, a cop alarm was. And they pulled over to get a ticket from a cop.

"Can you turn up your police-alarm? I can hardly hear it," Jesse said to the cop. "Just kidding with you. Actually it's so loud it's blowing out my ears."

Then the cop got a high measurement of attitude and got mean. And he got in Jesse's face and it wasn't a pretty sight. The cop was up inside Jesse's grill and he was brow-beating Jesse with a super-sized

dose-up of cuss-outs and Jesse was peeing in his pants he was so scared out of his mind. And he saw the trouble in back-talking a cop or pig like that. And he watched his mouth after that. They had to drive away with a bacon-whopper-sized trouble ticket after a stunt like that. And he said he would never talk back to a cop again.

"Holy frijoles!" said Jesse when he read the price-tag of how much the ticket costed and he held it away from his face he was breathing heavily like he was going to have a heart-attack.

"I never saw so many prices on a ticket before," said Jacob with spinning dollar signs in his eyes.

"Don't say anything," said Jesse.

In the afternoon a white-hot heat wave took over and it was almost melting the roads out. People were eating lemonade by a side of the road and a wash-my-car-wash was happening just to catch a break from the heat-out. A lot of sunglasses and a lot of hats is what was up at a time like this and Jesse and Jacob pulled over get advantage on a great opportunity for sweet drinks.

"Hey. Got two lemonades for me and a good friend?" said Jesse to a big lemonade stand.

"Yeah. Here it is," they said and they gave it to them. The guys gulped the drinks down in one small sip and the guys went into complaint mode about the small orders of juice and then they peeled out of there.

Dinner was on the minds of both of the guys after that and they got it. Then a blackout shut down the whole area and the dinners got cold immediately. None of the heaters were working and the place went silent. And not even a cricket was stirring it was so dead quiet in there. It was bad for business because the guys said they didn't have

cash. And they only had cards so it was all free. And the table-waiters were really steamed. A row of table-waiters was stomping their feet and making a set of awful faces when the verdict came down. And then everybody said they didn't have cash so it was a tough break for the table-waiters. And the managers too of course.

"The customers are always right," Jesse said and they left without paying for anything and they slammed the door right in the manager's face.

Then as they were driving none of the stops had any power.

"No power? What is this? Frankenstein times?" said Jacob.

Finally a power came back on and the desert highways lit up back to life and a road-lizard got its eyes blinded out when the lights came back on.

"Finally some civilization," said Jesse.

It wasn't more than a second later and the guys spinned into a parking space going sideways into a hotel parking lot. A smoke came up from a scrap-out of the tires and the guys were standing beside the car in a blanket of smoke-filled air. Two guys got out of a professional car like that and a mystery smoke-out started to make it more of a fantasy and less of a reality. Only a shape of two large guys and a sport-car was coming through between the smoke. And that kind of excitement made the hotel cashier wonder if she should call some cops or get into a more casual outfit for flirting.

One of the guys (the Jesse one) bent down and lit three cigarettes from the tire smoke. He put one into his mouth to puff smoke off of. And then he set the other two behind his ears while they were still lit on fire. He did this so that he could puff on them later on tonight. He took such a large inhale and he shut his eyes so tight that you thought

his eyes were going to shoot out the back of his brain. His inhale was so good and long and sturdy that someone watching from across the street might have thought he would never breath like a normal man again. But that wasn't the case at all. Just when he reached the limits of nature he came back from the brink and took a breath like nothing had ever happened at all.

When the guys finally popped out of a purple smoke-wall and into her world inside the hotel office, the cashier lady was out of time to think and then she had to just sell them rooms.

"Shit," she said. "Now I didn't get a chance to flirt like there was no tomorrow with a hot guy all night long for fuck's sake."

She had a dirty mouth and the guys would not have been great at flirting with her anyhow because they didn't cuss at all. And a cuss-out would have been a major turn-off to the guys especially when they were on a road trip out of town. What was she thinking? Because they were straight edge and they didn't use cuss-words.

Then the guys were in the rooms relaxing and getting a bit of shut-eye and letting it all sink in about a road trip and a life-style on the go.

November 30th, 2009

On the last day they were getting tired. It was time to cut it out on the road and get back to home base and go to work. They had to go home so they started to drive home.

On the way home they saw a car wreck and they started to slow down so they could look at it. The car wreck had a couple of cars pushed together from the dangerous speeds of a desert chase-out. And the proof was all over the windows and the streets were covered with the proof. They slowed way down and they turned and looked at the wreck-up and everyone on the road watched the wreck when they passed by. The speed of Jesse's car went from over a hundred miles per hour to twenty miles a hour when they saw the wreck.

Later a gas station stop got the gas into the car. And then a little jaw jacking from the guys with the store worker was all it took to get the mood back up out there on the roads.

Then it was getting late so they thought, "We better get back

home."

After they left the hotel for the day they went to get a load of chow from a fast food store. And the guys loaded up on road-chow for the last time because they knew that it was going to be hard to get that kind of chow back in the city life.

They got into a desert-diner shop and made it just in time for the last call for hamburgers, cheese hamburgers, fries and beer drinks.

The desert streets were hot and steamy just like all the other days of the trip and today was no different. The road-lizards were everywhere and a snake was walking through the sands of the desert fields sizzling for more in the hot, hot sun. A skull and cow-bones sat on the desert floor as they drove and it was white and sparkling in the electric sunlight.

And they thought, "That's what happens if you live your whole life on the desert sand-beds."

A drip of sweat dripped off of the skull and dripped into the sand with a sizzle on the heated sands as the boys zoomed past that place in the desert.

"We better go home," they said.

In a little while they were getting back close to home and they were feeling ready to get back to the every day life. They started to pass the places they remembered from before and it was clear that they were on the right track to get home to their hometown. They passed a cactus on the road that looked exactly like it did when they were going on the trip. And all of the cactuses looked exactly the same they said.

"Great," Jacob said, "I knew we were going home."

"It was only a manner of time," said Jesse in a smart way.

As the car and the two guys started to get closer to the home-town of their choice they started to feel a sign of relief shoot across their faces. And it was a pleasant surprise when they were getting back to a town that they all loved. When it was time to drive into town they got a little tired and felt like it was bedtime. They felt like enough was enough and it was finally time to get a bit of rest and relaxation and to get a bit of one on one time by themselves. So they decided to each go home and go to bed and get a lot of sleep.

After a few minutes of driving the car was rolling the boys right back into their hometown and the guys felt a slide of relief slide all over them right down to their bowels.

"Wow," said Jesse. "I didn't think we would make it back home ever again."

"Oh wow," said Jacob back at Jesse's face.

Well, they speeded into town and they got back to their hood and Jesse said for Jacob to get out of the car at his house. Jesse pulled up to Jacob's house and then pushed the unlocking button for the doors in the car. He pushed it softly and the doors unlocked with a small crack of a sound and the lock pieces stuck up out of the top of the car doors and Jacob could tell they were unlocked now. Then Jesse said that that was the end of the line and the next stop was Jesse's garage. He was acting like a bus driver or a subway driver and Jacob said he would get out and go home.

Then Jacob got out and got inside of his house and Jesse was driving away already.

Next Jesse pulled into a parking lot at a bar and speeded into a parking space, stopping only at the last moment. He went into the bar and everybody was talking to him and getting to know where he had

been. They all got a ear-full of stories about the trip of a lifetime on the road. Jesse told them about the trip and everybody knew who he was at the bar. It was a hood-bar from his own hood and everybody was getting happy to get to see Jesse again after the trip away from his hood.

Jesse went home next and got into the house and got straight into bed and then he went to sleep. He slept all night long and Jacob did too at his house where Jesse dropped him off. They both had dreams about the trip and couldn't get over the experience of a lifetime and they both knew it was a one in a million kind of a trip.

Jesse woke up a little while after going to bed. So he went back out of bed for more of the type of nightlife that he was used to.

"Next thing first," said Jesse.

And he slid into a parking lot space at a local bar for drinks and a little girl action. At first he was talking to the bar worker about what to drink. But then he was making a lot of moves on the girls in there and chatting to them and using a boatload of game on them. And he had two whole girls on every edge of his seat after a while.

Then he went home and got into a good thing when he grabbed a six-pack of frosty ones out of the fridge and headed straight for the hot tub. He dropped into the hot tub and it was still warm after all the time he had been gone at the desert. And he stuck a big spoon into a box of ice cream and he said this was the way his life *should* be. Even a girl from next door came over when she saw the hot-tub and the ice-cream and Jesse was getting into a bit of a good thing after a minute or two with her in the hot-tub if you know what that means.

After a while of hard making-out, Jesse got out of the hot tub and he got the girl out too and got her a towel and her name was Sherrie.

She was getting a whopper-load of attention from Jesse but she said she had to go back to her home across the fence before the stroke of midnight or she would turn into a wombat.

"Just kidding, Jesse. But you know what I mean about a first date," said Sherrie to Jesse back to him.

"Oh man, that's gotta hurt," said a parrot across the room in the same room with the Jesse and the girl.

"Shut it up!" said Jesse and the girl was already leaving from embarrassment.

Later Jesse punished the bird with a special trick that he always used when Barry the parrot would ruin a good thing like that. And the parrot was very sorry for what he did because of how bad Jesse punished him. Jesse punished Barry so bad while he was eating from a brand new bag of cheetos cheese-chips.

The other pet as Jesse's house was Mervie, the cat. And Mervie looked up at the cheetos bag and saw the cheetos-cat and he said, "When am I going to get to be the cheetos-cat?"

Jesse said he didn't know if he would ever get a chance because he didn't know if they had interviews for that job or not. So he told Merv he didn't know. Mervie is black.

Later that night Jesse got into bed and started to get the kind of sleep that his body needed. And it was the sleep that he needed from before when he was on a long road-trip with Jacob. He slept for hours and in the morning he woke up and thought it was all a dream. But it wasn't a dream perhaps. Only the dreams from the night before were the dreams and the trip was really happening. When Jacob and Jesse talked about it later they both knew it was really happening and the vacation was a real trip after all. They always could look at the photos

on their web-profiles to prove it and they always did. And every time they saw a cactus or a road-lizard a little sparkle would happen on the top of their eyes and each one of the two boys would start to remember the days in their own special way no matter what they were doing. Even if they were with a new or old girlfriend.

The next day Jacob called Jesse on their iPads and Jesse answered on a iPhone.

"Hello?" said Jesse in a brand new day with a new outlook on a new lease on life.

"Hi. It's me Jacob. Remember me from that trip? Wow. Wasn't that fun?" said Jacob.

"I think so," said Jesse.

And then Jesse hanged up the phone and he started to watch the beach-waves out of his windows at home and his house was huge.

Then later Jacob called back and said, "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?"

Then Jesse said, "I'm way ahead of you already."

And he already was driving out on a brand new road-trip without Jacob in the hot desert and he was blasting the CD player hard, with a CD of rap. And he was looking at a road-lizard that was crawling on the car-window on the front of the car when he was driving it.

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