

the MISADVENTURES of

# MICHAEL McMICHAELS

vol.  
5

by  
Tony Penn



the  
**CASE of the ESCAPING ELEPHANTS**

**The Misadventures of Michael McMichaels Vol 5:  
The Case of the Escaping Elephants**  
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## Chapter 1

**You're not going to believe the mess I got myself into this time.** My life stinks! It stinks worse than the zoo in July. Why doesn't someone invent a toilet for those animals, or maybe a giant air freshener so we all don't have to pinch our noses and say, 'Eww, gross!' so many times? And why doesn't someone else invent clothes for those animals, too? At least underwear. I get embarrassed when everyone is staring at a buffalo's butt or a tiger's tush.

Anyway, like I was saying, my life stinks and this time it's bad. I mean really bad. It's kind of a complicated story, but it all started on a Sunday at the zoo with my family. It was a beautiful day and lots of people were there. I was getting hungry so I asked my father where we were going to eat. He said he didn't know where the food stand was, so he handed me his cell phone and told me to look it up on the zoo's website. I looked around and noticed almost every adult was looking down at a phone more than at the animals.

I can't say I blame them. **I LOVE cell phones and borrow my parents' phones whenever I get a chance. They are so much fun!** The games are great and you can just keep playing and playing. I wish I had my own phone, but I'm too young. My parents said I can get one when I finish fifth grade, which is in a million years. Ok, more like two years, but you know what I mean.



After I found out where the food stand was, I started playing a game on my dad's phone called CASTLES! You have to build castles using blocks and you're always racing someone. It's fun. I logged in under my account and saw my mom's friend's son, Jimmy, who's in college, was online and I began to play him. I won, and right after the match he sent me a message and said he liked the Yankees cap I was wearing. I screamed because I thought he could see through the phone. **Could he see that I just picked my nose, too?**

It turned out he was working at the elephant sanctuary and he saw me and my family as we were walking around. He sent another message saying he really should get back to work, but I begged him to play a few more rounds with me. He said no, but I really wanted him to keep playing.

I got an idea and sent him a message: "Hey, Jimmy, how does it feel losing to a third grader? If I lost to someone so young, I would be **SO EMBARRASSED.**"

He still said no.

Then I got another idea.

"You know my cousin, Mary, the really pretty one, who goes to

college?” I texted. “Well, I’ll tell her you were nice enough to keep playing with me, even though I’m just a kid, and you were super busy. She is always talking about liking nice guys. I’m sure she’ll be impressed by THAT!”

He agreed to keep playing. **YES!!!**

We played and played and played, even though my mother kept telling me to focus on the animals and to stop distracting Jimmy while he was at work. Finally, it must have been too much, because Dad took his phone back and did not seem very pleased. But that was fine because we found that food stand and I was really hungry! We went home not long after that. Sounds good, right?

Well, you’re never going to believe what happened next, but it’s true. I swear on a whole pie of pepperoni pizza. My friend, Kenny, came over to my house later that day. He ate dinner with us and then we went outside to play hide-and-seek. I was hiding behind a tree when I heard a loud stomping noise. It sounded like thunder or something, but I looked up and the sky was clear. It was getting dark, but there wasn’t a cloud in the sky. The noise got louder. I heard police sirens and saw a helicopter flying up above. I started to get nervous, then Kenny crept around the tree I was hiding behind.

“Ha, found you!” he said.

“Ok, now you hide,” I said.

Kenny’s eyes bugged out and he screamed,

**“UGH,**

**Mikey,**

**look!”**

I turned around to face the street and then I saw it... a giant elephant charging down the street and trumpeting like crazy.

“I need my inhaler, Mikey!” Kenny said.

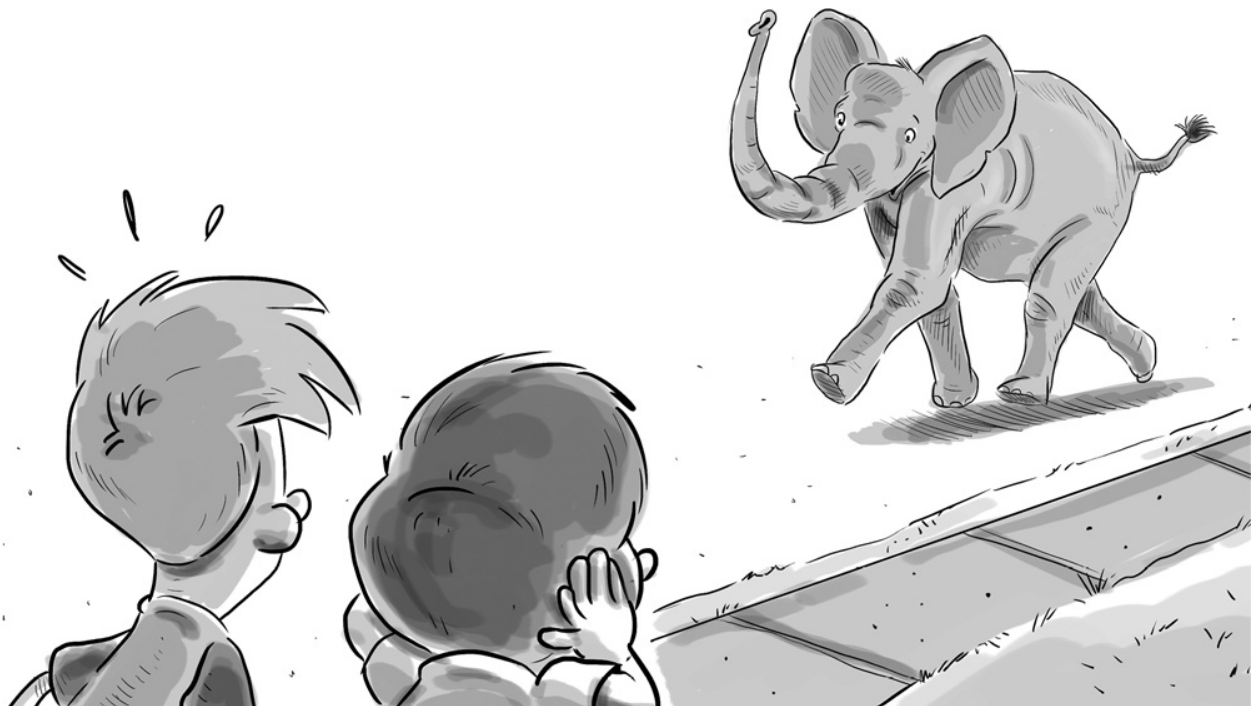
**“Call 911! Call the FBI! Call Ellen – she loves**

**animals!”**

I screamed, as the elephant charged past us. Kenny fainted on the grass, but by then my whole family and everyone else on the block were outside on their front lawns.

**Nobody seemed to know how to stop a charging elephant.**

**Do you?**





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