

## The Adventure Of Potato Joe

One fine day, a normal potato named Potato Joe 1 (actually, all the potatoes were named Potato Joe) was minding his own business in his dirt habitation 20 cm down under the ground. Or that's what he thought...

In fact, he was actually at one of the most prominent factories in the world. The factory was named Potato Joe's Chip Factory. The routine at Potato Joe's Chip Factory was very simple: water the potatoes, dig them out when they're ready, plant potatoes into the dirt to grow and send them off to the machines to be fried, then put into packets and shipped to the stores. But back to Potato Joe 1, he was in a deep sleep when he was blinded by a burst of sun rays.



He couldn't see a thing when all of a sudden a big wrinkly hand covered by a clear glove reached out to grab him and the rest of the Potato Joes'. He squirmed and tried to escape but the person just kept on walking casually to the preparation shed. Potato Joe 1 popped out of the mammoth like hands and landed on the table. He tried to roll but fell into a pot of gooey brown grease. All of a sudden a pair of arms and legs grew out of him. Just as this was happening, he got picked up by the same man.

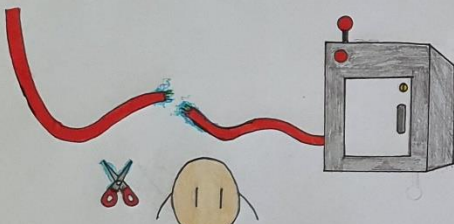


He towered over him and spoke to the other guys, "This fella's covered in goo, should we keep him?" One of them replied, "It doesn't matter anyways, we're not eating them."

"Okay but don't tell the boss," the man whispered. Potato Joe 1 was so amazed he could hear them talking. What had happened to him? He escaped out of the man's hand with ease but was caught again by his other hand. Shortly afterwards, the men put all of the potatoes in a box and walked into the cutting room to slice up the potatoes into thin bite sized chips. They emptied the potatoes onto the conveyor

belt to be cut up. Potato Joe was trying to save his friends but there were too many potatoes and they were too heavy for him. They were getting closer to the chopping blades and Potato Joe had 3 minutes to run away from the conveyor belt. There was no turning back. He felt helpless and couldn't stand watching them being sliced up.

Then he had an idea he ran as fast like his life depended on it. He went to the control station and tried to flick off the switch. He pushed the lever as hard as he could but it wouldn't budge. Luckily he had another idea and grabbed the small scissors and tried to cut the wire to switch off the conveyor belt even though it could kill him. But he had to try. Snip! BZZZZZZ!



Phew! thought Potato Joe.

Then the conveyor belt stopped. Potato Joe took a few minutes to rest before he went to help the others. He rolled them into a box to hide them. Just in time before the technical people came to assess the damage. They went to grab some tools to fix the damage.

Then all of a sudden they took the box with all the potatoes and Potato Joe with them. Luckily they didn't open the box. Thud! They dropped the box on a table.

"Here you go boss," said one of them.

Potato Joe peeked out of the box and saw the most disgusting man picking boogers from his nose and eating it. He had black hair, brown eyes and he looked like he had never ever showered. He had such disgusting tuna and potato breath that Potato Joe could smell it from 2 meters away inside the box! Potato Joe quickly tried to blend in with the other potatoes when the disgusting man opened the box.



He picked one up.

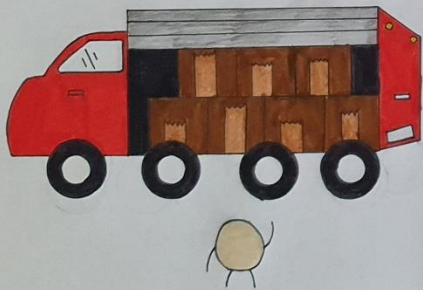
"This potato is too fresh," complained the boss.

"Take them all to the cooks so they can drown them in oil and fry them."

"Yes sir," replied one of them.

Potato Joe remembered next to the pot of brown gooey grease was the chip fryer. But to fry them! Who would do such a thing? He had to run away before he would be fried too. He waited for the right moment to bolt out and hide. He waited for the people to leave the box on the table and call the cooks over. While he was getting out he saw a big truck and farmers moving boxes of potatoes and they were close to him.

Then he had a perfect idea. He grabbed some potatoes and pushed them out of the box so he could get them closer to the farmers. One by one he pushed them out and the box became lighter and lighter. Potato Joe shoved the box closer to them. The farmers saw the box and started to pick them up and put them back into the box. But they didn't see Potato Joe. They picked up the box and put them all in the truck.



One minute later the cooks came and the farmers had left. Potato Joe was all lonely again but he had to leave this wretched place before they found him. He found a bus that just stopped to get some passengers onto the bus. Potato Joe sprinted to the bus stop and swerved all of the cars.

Finally he got there and hopped inside the bus just before the door closed on him. The bus driver took a quick glance at him then 3 seconds later he turned around again to check if he was hallucinating but Potato Joe was gone. Potato Joe had to make sure no one saw him because he wasn't really a potato anymore he was a walking potato. He had to get as far as he could from Potato Joe's Chip Factory.

After a few stops, Potato Joe was feeling really sick from all the moving around. So he tried to sleep. He got up on a seat and slept.

"Attention, Attention this is the last stop before we turn around!" ordered the bus driver.

Potato Joe woke up from the loud noise. He had to get out before the bus turned around. He quickly hopped off and saw some farmers and the same truck but it had a different number plate. He secretly snuck in and a few minutes later they left. One hour later Potato Joe was at the nice and peaceful farm. It was so bright and Potato Joe loved the warmth of how the sun made him happy.

Somehow when he transformed he also wasn't affected by the sunlight. Now all he had to do was find his friends and everything would be all good again.



The End!