

SAMPLE READINGS

Sam: A Pilot for One Day.

Sam: "Jimmy, you won't believe the story I read on Facebook last night. It was a dull evening, and I was just lounging in my creaky old rocking chair on the balcony, sipping on some hot coffee. I logged into Facebook, you know, just to kill time, and there I was, scrolling through the usual updates and cat videos.

Jimmy: "Yeah, those cat videos can get old fast."

Sam: "Exactly! Just as I was about to give up, I stumbled upon this post that caught my eye. It was about a guy named Tommy. Now, Tommy wasn't your average guy—he worked as a janitor at the airport, doing all the usual janitorial stuff."

Jimmy: "A janitor at the airport? That's a tough job."

Sam: "Yeah, and you'd think his day couldn't get any more interesting, right? But then, fate—or maybe just plain luck—led him to the cockpit of an airplane."

Jimmy: "Wait, how did he end up there?"

Sam: "I wish I knew! Anyway, there he was, and what does he find? The captain's flight manual, lying right there on the seat. And get this—it was titled 'HOW TO FLY AN AIRPLANE'."

Jimmy: "Oh boy, this sounds like trouble."

Sam: "Big trouble! But Tommy, being the curious type, starts flipping through the manual."

Jimmy: "I can imagine where this is going."

Sam: "Step 1 says to push the blue button to start the engine. And guess what? Tommy pushes it, and voila—the engine comes to life!"

Jimmy: "No way!"

Sam: "I kid you not. Then Step 2 says to push the yellow button to taxi the plane to the runway. Tommy, feeling adventurous, goes ahead and pushes that yellow button. Lo and behold, the plane started moving!"

Jimmy: "This is getting crazier by the minute."

Sam: "Just wait. Step 3 instructs him to push the green button to fly. And without a second thought, Tommy pushes it. Next thing you know, he's soaring into the sky, leaving the ground behind!"

Jimmy: "Unbelievable! But what about landing?"

Sam: "Ah, that's where it gets tricky. As Tommy's enjoying the unexpected flight, he suddenly realizes he has no clue how to land this thing. He frantically flips through the manual and finds, 'To land the plane,'

Jimmy: "You've got to be kidding me! What did he do?"

THIS STORY CONTINUES IN CHAPTER 27.

Silent Shadows: The Enigma of Joe's Missing Family

Joe returned home from work one evening, looking forward to seeing his family after a long day. As he opened the front door, a chilling silence greeted him. "Honey? Kids?" he called out, but there was no response. Panic began to rise in his chest as he searched the house, only to find it empty, with no sign of his loved ones.

Frantic and bewildered, Joe rushed to his neighbors, hoping for some answers. "Have you seen my family? Do you know where they are?" he asked, desperation creeping into his voice. But to his dismay, everyone shook their heads, avoiding his gaze or muttering excuses to leave.

Feeling a mix of fear and frustration, Joe filed a police report about his missing family. "Please, you have to help me find them," he pleaded with

the officers, but they seemed indifferent, dismissing his concerns with vague reassurances.

As days turned into weeks and then months, Joe's worry and longing for his family deepened. He tried to reach out to friends and acquaintances, but no one would engage with him, their eyes darting away when he mentioned his missing loved ones.

"Why is everyone acting like this? What's going on?" Joe muttered to himself, confusion clouding his thoughts. It felt as though a dark cloud of secrecy and avoidance hung over him, isolating him from the truth.

THIS STORY CONTINUES IN CHAPTER 18.