No Physics and 20 Fingers

Albert Einstein, Isaac Newton, Archimedes, Pythagoras and innumerable others were stupendous men. All of them discovered something–which helped develop the world–the question is how?Well, all of these astounding inventions would be nothing without physics. That’s right. The class which we tend to often fall asleep in is the secret to the universe. Gravity is all because of physics. As you might be aware of, without physics, you might as well be on Jupiter and you wouldn’t know! Turn out, even with my diminished knowledge of physics and the scientist and mathematicians I listed today, I still was heedless that a world without physics would be as dull as a rock–sometimes smooth, sometimes bumpy and you’d never be able to guess which one because the world would keep changing every day. I somehow ended up in a world with absolutely no physics. Tune in to find out how my perfectly ***normal*** home turned into a petting zoo.

I hesitated to walk upstairs to clean my attic–as my mum told me to. As I climbed up the exceedingly unstable stairs, I found a very…dusty area. The crumbling walls emitted a musty stench that permeated through the dusty air and a proliferation of flimsy sticky cobwebs intricately laced the corners of the ceiling in the corner of the attic, stood a resplendent rectangular mirror encased in burnished metal. I coughed out all the dust that had somehow gone up my nose. There it was. A box labeled magic. Me being my young naive self assumed that magic might be real and I could finally turn into a unicorn as I’d been yearning to for the whole seven years of my relinquished life.

I flipped open to the first page–’Where to go’ it titled. My eyes magnified into glazed spheres of perspiration and a sly grin erupted across my face.

“Physics is pointless. Physics is pointless. Physics is pointless. 1…2…3…” I bellowed, followed by three spins.

“Booooooom!” I blacked out.

I serenely opened my eyes, heedless of what was happening. I got up from the ground, my head hurting more than ever. I looked up to see petite little men floating around in the air. Before I knew it, I was venturing towards them in the most uncanny way–there was no gravity. The congested…carbon dioxide painted a frantic picture on the canvas of my body. What was this place?

As I floated up into the air, I felt bloated. Something made me feel uncanny. I held onto a chair with two leds and half a seat in despair with…ONE FINGER? I was agitated. How on earth was I supposed to use one finger in any sort of way. Just then, an eerie squawk came from behind me.

“Squak fella! My name is Barney! I see yer’ strugglin’ ere’. Well, I got twenty fingers! I could lend you some if you’d like!”

“AHHHH! You can talk?” I hollered, mesmerized at the duck in front of me.

“Why yes, we all can,” Barney whispered and then blared some chants.

“POOF!” There I was, with eleven fingers.

“One too many?” Barney said as he wandered off into the distance.

“Wait!” I persisted.

“How’d you do that?” I was too late.

I decided to float up into the air to see where it brings me.

“Woahhoh” I said unsteadily.

As I finally arrived, it was a classroom…with a bunch of *UPSIDE DOWN* KIDS AND GIRAFFES MIXED WITH…ELEPHANTS?

I think I was late as the *upside down* teacher gave me a stern face. She was a human mixed with what looks like…puppy ears? Her cobalt frilly dress with an adequate amount of crimson spots and an exceeded amount of pompoms gave me the ick. Her tail sticking out from her dress was elongated and she had white fur.

“Woof! Take. Woof! A. Woof! Seat,” She bellowed–this was going to be a long day.

“Woof! Now. Woof! Class. Woof! A. Woof! World. Woof! Without. Woof! Physics. Woof! Is. Woof! Magical. Woof! World.

“WHAT! MAGIC?” I hollered.