

MILAGRO



Date 27th of December in 1631. While the whole people are waiting snow for the New Year, the sky resists to that in a brightness. I will once again start doing waltz with these strange shining things up in the sky. But I don't want those same shining things always. Even a smallest, but different thing, which may appear in front of the lens of my telescope, will surely be a discovery for which I will give my life. I think, these things which turn around constantly in a harmony, will never change. In fact this is the only thing which scares me.

It was late hours of the night. I was in the same resistance with the sky. It felt like tonight was much more different than the other ones. A voice coming from the inside of me said that I should look around in the sky once again. But what is that??? That's the most important moment of life which destroyed all the order. I won't make you much more nervous. What I saw up in the sky was not a sphere and wasn't bright. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw it first. The first thing that came to my mind was that I had to rub my eyes and that I was hungry. Because what I saw was a cake!!!

This scene didn't ever go away even if I rubbed my eyes a hundred times or a thousand. It was first turning around itself. I wanted to go there suddenly. But then I got a bit calmer and thought. I decided that it would be really difficult. But it is sure that there is nothing which human beings won't be able to do! As a result of my all these thoughts I started working on this subject immediately. But it was really too late and I was sleepy. In a great excitement I went to bed and slept. Next morning, I woke up in a great happiness and went on working. I started to think about something which would be able to take me to my flying cake. I had to fly as well in order to go there. The first thing I thought was a volcano. I can hear, you saying "What has it got to do this?" Let me explain quickly; I needed a gas full of pressure which occurs in the volcanic eruptions, for hurling me. My aim was to use a balloon. I worked for this project about for 3 months. I calculated the day when the volcano would erupt. The day came and I went to the volcano. All the town people were saying that I had gone crazy. But I never listened to them. I got in the balloon, started waiting. The balloon started shaking slowly and suddenly jumped like a grasshopper, so fast. But nothing was as I imagined. Suddenly the bottom started burning and it started to fall. I found myself in the middle of a field. I had a few wounds after this accident but I didn't give up. Right next day I started to think about my second plan.





The name of this plan was “Jumping armchair”. As it’s seen from the name of the plan my idea was to lift myself up by an armchair. I worked on this about 2 months and when the big day came my heart was about to jump out of its place. This time it was going to turn out to be true in a field.

I was feeling like a bird when I sat on the armchair which was placed on the Big Bow. Again, this time I said “hi and bye” to clouds at the same time. At the end of my second plan, I was disappointed. I started to lose hope. Next day, I sat down and started thinking again. Then I decided that I should better do something more serious. At the end of this decision, I began a hard work. A hard work, I call it, because it took my 2 years. At the end of these 2 years me and my ideas were changed. But I still wanted to go to my cake, so much. I named my last invention “Cuatro Fuerza”. It means “Four Forces” in Spanish. After doing a few more details, the big day came. This time I was so sure that I would succeed. Because of that I took anything, that I may need, with me. I got into cuatro fuerza and get prepared. I looked outside from the little window. The whole town people were around me waving hands. In order not to leave myself and then in curiosity I pushed the power stick and cuatro fuerza started to go up slowly. Approximately 2 days 6 hours later, I was able to see those shining things but they were really close to me, veery close. The most important thing is that I was also coming closer to my cake like thing. I was sometimes really bored because this journey took a long time. It was 13 days later that I woke up after feeling that cuatro fuerza hit somewhere. I wanted to give a little scream when I opened my eyes. Because my dream became true. I was feeling like a piece of chocolate on this big cake, anymore. I was curious to see if here were any living things. At that moment, the answer to my question was answered “yes”. Because when I opened the door of “cuatro fuerza” and got out. I was able to breathe and there were lots of human like creatures around. Human like I call them because they had two legs and two arms. Their color was a mixture of blue and pink. Firstly they began talking between each other. It was something like this; ”βνδγψωβ7ψδ7ηυωντωα≡ζ ϖφ”. I couldn’t understand what he said of course. After this strange chat, someone came running towards me with his arms wide opened. The strangest of all was that he said “hi” to me. I was shocked for a minute. Can you imagine? I have been in a spaceship for 13 days and at he end I see a normal human being just like me. That was really surprising. A minute or two later, when I was out of shock, I asked him his name. He said that his name was Jose. When I heard that, I was once again surprised because he was from Spain just like me. I was curious about how he had been here. His story was like mine. But he was here for thirty seven years. He added that he loved this place and the creatures living there so he could not leave this place. Because Jose knew me and behaved in a friendly way, the creatures liked me! I guess they would like me even if Jose was not there!

The first things I saw around were interesting hills. I learned that they were chocolate hills, later. There were some white spots on them, they said that they were white sugar. The only communication way for me, with the creatures was Jose. He gained a lot of experience and could learn their language in 37 years. As the days passed I began to understand too. It was never daytime or night time here. Because here was no sun. I asked how they were having heat. They explained briefly: The nucleus of the cake was made of ice. They melt it first, then boil the water that’s formed and they get warm. How they boil water is interesting. They get fire by burning the chocolate which they get from the chocolate mine. Dinner was so interesting. What they put on my plate was only chocolate and strawberry cookies.

The creatures were so good and friendly. One evening while having dinner with Jose and the sheriff named CROHGJI, suddenly a chaos began. The reason for this was the stone monsters, that lived in the desert zone. They got out of their caves. Danger was over after a short time. The creatures called them "Hiyomas". The place where they lived was called the desert zone. Because Hiyomas ate everything here and there were only little salty cakes left. When I woke up next morning I wanted to laugh because I was sleeping in a banana. I want to make you imagine my big cake. The big cake's surface is covered pink creme. That is why there are lots of sugar insects around. I wondered what the name of this sugar ball was! The name of it was "Milagro" which meant miracle. Why it was called a miracle was because of this: Long long time ago this cake was much bigger, but because of too much sugar accumulation, a sugar gas explosion occurred and the cake was divided into sixteen pieces... but only on Milagro life continued. This is why it is called a miracle, a real one! There was a funfair on the cake too. It was made of the cake decorations. But they were much bigger than the ones on a cake we eat. Three weeks passed. As I was thinking more, more questions came to my mind. The first one was that how didn't this big creme and sugar ball melt? I asked my question to CROHGJI and he said that he wanted to answer this by showing me. Next morning, me, Jose, CROHGJI and a few other ones woke up early and took our way. They showed me the map of our destination. It was all like a recipe. Apart from that I saw that our way was pretty long. Then I learned that it would take four days. First day we walked through a giant red ball like cherries. We spent the night in a kiwi. Next day we passed the strawberry field. At the end of the third day, we had to use a raft in order to cross the jelly sea. When I woke up in the morning of the fourth day, I saw a huge mountain on the shore. We started to walk quickly towards it after stepping on the ground. Then we started to climb. What we were climbing was a volcano which was filled with honey. It did not have magma but honey inside. I felt like a bee. The place we were going was the cave named "boca" on the mouth of the volcano. Boca meant mouth. While climbing I saw things that I haven't before. One of them was a geyser which scattered cake crumbs instead of water. Half of the way was finished. We came to a place named honey swamp. It was like jelly, it was not easy to cross. We were to lose someone there. It had been difficult to rescue him but we did it. As we got close to the volcano, smell and temperature increased. Finally the cave was seen. We made our last preparations and got into the cave. Coconuts were hanging down from the ceiling. The floor was made of hard chocolate. As we went more inside, light decreased. This was a result of the fog formed by powder sugar. After this fog the road came to an end. CROHGJI pulled a stick made of stick sugar and a big door made of cock sugar began to open slowly. Everybody was watching this event so nervously except CROHGJI. He was not curious at all because he had been to this place before. Suddenly everywhere became dark... and then light again and what is that? It was morning!

I know you are really surprised. But what can I do? Everything was because of the sweet dream I saw on the night which combined the 27th December to 28th December.