Vulgar Reading

Lex Luthor has kidnapped Lois Lane and brought her to the top of The Daily Planet. He has blown up the bottom of The Daily Planet globe and has sent the globe hurtling towards a school bus full of handicapped children. At the same time he is about to throw Lois off the roof. You have to choose whether to save the bus full of handicapped children or to save Lois. Turn to page 69 to save Lois. Turn to page 70 to save the children.

*The age old question whether to save the woman you love or to save a bus of children, to save one or to save dozens. Save the cheerleader, save the world. Wait, no that one doesn’t work. If I was Spiderman I could swing and save Lois and then swing down and save the children. Then again, Metropolis is a fake city and Spiderman is in a real city. They should have a third option to collapse Lex’s head with a flag pole and melt the rest of his body with my heat ray eyes.*

Steven contemplated what he was going to do. Save Lois or save the children? It’s shit or get off the pot time. He turned to page 70.

You caught the globe and put it back on the roof. Unfortunately you did not have time to save Lois and her brains were splattered all over the street.

“OH FUCK! OH FUCING SHIT! FUCK! SHIT! FUCK! SHIT! FUCK!” Steven yelled.

“Steven! What are you doing! You know you can’t use language like that!” Mrs. Tatum yelled from across the room. Steven was sitting in his high school History class. Mrs. Tatum was staring at him, wide eyed, and jaw agape. The whole class had turned to look at Steven, who was staring right back at them.

“I killed Lois Lane! I chose the kids and I killed Lois! Superman would never let Lois die, but I did!”

“Steven, that is just a book and you are supposed to be focusing on history right now. Put that book away and stop swearing. It’s against the rules!”

“Oh really, Mrs. Tatum? And isn’t sleeping with Pacey, a student of yours, against the rules too? Suck on that one bitch!” Steven yelled at his teacher. Steven stopped and looked around. He didn’t even know what he was saying.

Mrs. Tatum walked over to Steven and took the book that was lying on his desk.

“Steven, that’s from the show ‘Dawson’s Creek’. Nobody in real life names their child Pacey.” Mrs. Tatum leaned in and asked Steven under her breath, “Are you taking your medicine?”

“I’ve been taking some medicine, it’s not the kind you’re talking about but it’s working pretty great if you ask me.” Steven retorted.

“Steven, you are high on marijuana aren’t you!?”

“HA! No! I’m drunk ya dumb cow.”

“That’s it, grab your stuff and go down to student services.”

“Can I at least have my book back? I need to go back to save Lois!”

“No. I’m going to give it to the Principal and then he’s going to call your mother and she’ll decide whether to give it back or not.”

Steven gathered his belongings and shuffled out of the classroom. Before he was able to get completely out the door Mrs. Tatum called to him. “And I’ll be calling Student Services and letting them know you’re on the way. So you better go there or you’re going to be in serious trouble.”

*Fuck me.* Steven thought.

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Steven was sitting outside the principal’s office waiting for his mom to come out. They had been in there for 15 minutes or so and Steven had no idea what was going on. His drunkenness was slowly starting to fade and Steven was sobering up. Steven’s mother came out of the Principal’s office, glared at Steven, and then turned to shake the Principals hand. She then glided toward Steven and grabbed him by the collar and dragged him out of the school.

“What the shit, Stacey? You don’t have to be so damn rough!” Steven sputtered when they had gotten out of the school. Stacey kept walking without looking at Steven.

“My name’s Mom not Stacey.”

“Really? They named you Mom. What horrible parents.” Steven joked, hoping his mom would loosen up.

“You’re going to make jokes right now? You’ve been suspended for a week, and they’re going to be having a discussion on whether to expel you or not. This is really serious. I can’t afford to move you around to a different school. You’ve really messed up this time.”

“What could the possibly expel me for?” Steven asked. He might have been drunk on school grounds, and he was underage, but other than that he didn’t really see the harm in anything he had done.

“Steven, you claimed your teacher had an affair with a student and then called her a bitch and a cow.”

“I was confused! I just watched that episode of ‘Dawson’s Creek’ and got a little turned around. They can’t expel me because of a simple mistake. By the way, can I have my book back? I really need to see what happens.”

“This isn’t the time to be reading this damn book! I need to get you into therapy, which I don’t have money for. I need to start working overtime so I can make this money, or find another job. You really screwed us here Steven.”

“If you give me the book back I’ll start acting better.” Steven said with an exaggerated smile on his face. Stacey caved and gave Steven the Superman book that was in her purse. Steven flipped to the page he was on before he made his choice.

Go to page 69 to save Lois.

Steven went to page 69…

You fly down and save Lois. You leave her safely on the ground and zoom over to the bus and move it before the globe shatters on the ground. Other than a drunken homeless person no one is harmed. You then fly up to the roof and confront Lex. He starts giving a speech, but you don’t want to hear it. You grab a flag pole and collapse his head with it. You then melt the rest of his body with your heat vision.

“I FUCKING KNEW IT!” Steven yelled.