

The Limousine Driver Saves the Day

My name is Howard Richardson and I am 32 years old. I'm a limousine driver for a man named Josh Carpenter (luckily, I get day-offs on Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays.) in Boston, Massachusetts and I hate coffee. Coffee just doesn't taste good to me. I try coffee every now and then but when I try it, I get a headache every time. It also tastes like dust. How could people drink something that tastes so terrible? I wear a black tuxedo every day because this one person told me after I gave him a ride that I look terrible in a blue suit and should wear a black tuxedo. I even spray cologne on my body and rub some deodorant, too. I went to college with a major in Physical Education but became a driver because I love driving. My favorite hobby is playing videogames with my kids, Alex, Sheila, and Ben. My wife is a college professor at Harvard University with the name of Elizabeth Richardson. Every day, I wake up at 7:00 AM, eat breakfast, drive to pick up Josh from 7:30 AM to 12:00 PM. I get him a ride to work then I grab lunch from fast-food restaurants like In-N-Out burger or McDonald's. After eating lunch, I check Josh's schedule to see if I have to pick him up. If I do have to give him a ride in the afternoon, I come home around 7:00 PM. If not, then I clean up the house and play with the kids all afternoon.

The weirdest thing that happened to me was about a week ago. It was just a normal day in my city when everything changed at 6:02 PM. I was driving in my limousine with my dinner from McDonald's to my house when a car in the shape of some weird clown zoomed past me. I only got to look at it for a few seconds before it drove out of my sight. It was blue, red, and white with an evil and sinister laugh frozen on its face. Then some weirdo in black jumped on my car. He was covered in a black suit with a mask on his face. He was wearing black combat boots and was armed with a staff. The guy must've been falling from a great height because he made a large dent in the limousine. Since there was a stranger in my car and I didn't want him to fall off,