

Once upon a time, in Africa, a little boy named Mizo was imagining a story... that might happen. This one that you're reading, actually. It all started like this...

Once upon a time, Mizo was taking a walk. He saw some unusual leaves on an unusual plant. He picked off a red leaf... and suddenly, he was whooshed to the busy streets of LA. He saw a homeless man with a ripped t-shirt and shorts. People were ignoring him like he wasn't even there. Mizo felt like he should help the man. So he dug his hands in his pockets, and Mizo felt something he had never put in there! It was a brand-new burger. Without thinking, Mizo handed the burger to the unfortunate man. "Thankoo (Thank you), yer (you are) nice." The man started wolfing down the burger like hadn't eaten in a kabillion years! Then, right before Mizo's eyes, the man vanished, and in the man's place was a piece of paper. The paper read: TIME. "That's odd," Mizo thought. And Mizo was whooshed right back to the unusual plant.

Mizo picked off a blue leaf...and suddenly, he was whooshed to a hospital. He saw a woman with pneumonia being given a fourth blanket. Everybody was

running around, carrying medicine jars to sick patients. Mizo felt so sympathetic for the sick woman. He dug his hands in his pocket and found something else. It was a small bag with three roses in it. "I hope you'll feel better, soon." Mizo said kindly as he handed the roses to the sick woman. "Thank you, child. I already do. You're so ni-" "Elise, don't get up or talk! You'll feel dizzy if you do so!" a nurse snapped. The woman called "Elise" just smiled as she put the roses on her bed and lay back down. Suddenly, right in front of Mizo's eyes, Elise vanished, and in her place, was a piece of paper. It said, "For." "That's odd," Mizo thought, and Mizo was whooshed back to where he was looking at the unusual leaves on the unusual plant. Mizo picked off a yellow leaf... and suddenly, Mizo was whooshed to an orphanage. A little boy was being yelled at for not finishing his food. "I don't like zucchini! But I'm hungwy (hungry)!" He yelled, crying. "So eat zucchini if you're hungry! It's lunch!" A caretaker screamed back. Mizo looked in his pocket and he found a granola bar this time. "You don't have to eat something you don't like. I have this granola bar for you if you want.

Here." Mizo said as he gave the boy his bar. "Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum!" The boy said with his mouth full of granola bar. And the boy danced around... then he vanished, and there was a paper saying, "A." "Hmmm..." Mizo thought suspiciously. Mizo got whooshed right back to the plant. Mizo pulled off a purple leaf and Mizo got whooshed to a dog training school. A puppy was getting abused because the puppy wasn't doing the tricks that his owner was telling him to do. "Roll over, Spot!" The owner screamed impatiently. The puppy was very confused. "I think you're deaf!" The owner was super duper mad, "Please don't get impatient, sir. I have an idea." Mizo said softly. "Alright, then. What's your idea from your retarded brain?" The owner growled. "Let me show you." Mizo answered patiently. Mizo took a doggy treat from his pocket that had magically appeared in his pocket. He waved the doggy treat in a circle and the puppy immediately rolled over. "Here, you can keep this doggy treat to help your dog do more tricks. When you're finished, please give the treat to your dog to eat to reward him." Mizo said. "Thanks, bro." The owner replied. Then... the dog and the owner

combined into one body and turned into a paper saying, "Change." Mizo got whooshed back to the plant. Then, Mizo put his papers together to make the phrase, "Time For A Change." The plant vanished... and in its place, stood an elderly man, "I am the God of good changes. I was the plant, the homeless man, the sick woman, the hungry child, and the abused dog." "But why did you pretend to be these things?" Mizo asked. "To test you." The God replied. "Why would you need to test me?" Mizo asked. "You see, I'm old. I'm going to retire and I think good changes are important, so I decided to test you if you could be the next God of good changes. And you can and will." The God replied. "Thanks!" Mizo blushed. Whoosh! Mizo had heard enough of his imagination to know what he wanted to do. He knew there were some people in this world that actually had these problems! He needed to change things! He was lucky to be friends with a pilot to ride on his plane for free! So Mizo got flown to the busy streets of LA and got a job as kid newspaper deliverer for a part of LA. He worked 18 hours a day and was very tired. Mizo earned 15 dollars every 2 hours and rented a small

cabin and had 215 dollars extra. Mizo then went to a homeless man. "Hello. Well, anyway, I bought you a home to live in." Mizo replied. "Wat (what)?! Note (not) truel (true)!" The man screamed. "Let me show you." So Mizo took the man to the cabin and told him it was his. The man was overjoyed. Lots of other homeless people got cabins 'cause they were moved about how considerate a little boy could be. When Mizo was finished, he flew to a hospital. Mizo found a woman with cancer. Mizo used his 215 dollars to pay for a shot with medicine for her. After that shot, she went home, feeling better. Lots of people also did the same. Mizo flew to an orphanage. Mizo hung up posters for a little boy, and after a bunch of days, an amazing family took the boy home. Lots of other families adopted a kid because of Mizo. Mizo is now at a dog training school. Mizo found out that after a puppy named Lessie ate a doggy treat, no more tricks! Mizo sold flowers he picked and earned 9.29 dollars. Mizo used 8.99 dollars to get treats, and gave the extra 30 cents to charity. Mizo was finished!

Mizo made good changes. His imagination made him change some things, after he changed some things, other people changed some things. But this goes for you too, reader. Make good changes like Mizo! Don't be afraid to try something new!

Everybody say,

me F A Ch ge!!!!

