

USHER'S NEW OUTFIT

Once upon a time there was a big, white, fancy mansion. In the big, white fancy mansion slept a singer named Usher. Usher loved clothes so much that his closet was bigger than his room! He could not get enough clothes.

One day Usher woke up and rolled off his king size bed in his pinstriped, designer p.j.s. As he walked to his humongous closet he admired all the famous pictures of himself hanging on the walls. After he put on his outfit he walked to the mirror and thought, "Too dull, too bland, too boring." He tried on another outfit and thought, "Too dull, too bland, too boring." He tried on another outfit and thought, "I must wear something. This dull and boring outfit will have to do."

Usher really wanted something new and muttered out loud, "I must be cool. I must be hip. I need a new outfit." He picked up his blue cell phone, called his designer, and yelled, "I must be cool, I must be hip, I need a new outfit." The designer paused and in a scared voice said, "I'm sorry.. we won't have the material for a...uh.. a.. month." Usher slammed the phone closed. "I must tell my public what I need. People put posters up on telephone poles all the time. I'll do that!" He thought as he raced off.

Usher picked up a pen and paper. The posters he made were big and bright yellow so everyone could see them. On the posters he wrote in large letters: I MUST BE COOL. I MUST BE HIP. I, Usher, the should be

fashionable, need a NEW OUTFIT! Will pay \$500 plus expenses for anyone who can make me the ultimate, cool, and hip outfit. A bang, bang, bang, could be heard around the city as Usher hung up his posters all around.

Once all the townspeople saw the posters they began to rush about and look for people to make the hip, cool clothes. No matter where you went in the city you could hear a buzzing noise. A buzzing noise that sounded like, "Usher must be cool, Usher must be hip, Usher needs a new outfit."

Two of his video game loving neighbors heard the buzz and decided that they could use the money to buy new game players and video games. But they had never made clothes before... let alone a fancy outfit. Suddenly they had an idea. The video game loving neighbors raced into their house, grabbed the phone book, looked up Usher's number and dialed. Brrringgg, brrringgg... "Hello. I assume you are calling because of my posters?" "Yes; yes we are!" Then they described the outfit they would produce in detail along with the fact that as an added feature only cool and hip people would be able to see the clothing! Usher screamed so loudly in the phone that the video game loving neighbors had to hold the phone away from their ears. All they heard

was Usher yelling "I will be cool, I will be hip... ~~I AM~~ getting a new outfit!" The newly hired fake tailors think to themselves, "It was so easy to trick Usher into thinking we could actually make the clothes! Ha! And now he is going to fork over the \$500 dollars!"

A day later Usher decides he must figure out how the work was going. He was way too excited. He decided to send his cool and awesome stage manager to check in on the clothes. The cool and awesome stage manager walks into the fake tailors house. He sees them threading into nothingness. He is puzzled but being scared of not being cool and hip he pretends he can see the clothes. The fake tailors says, "Isn't this amazing!? I bet you'd want to have clothes as fine as these!?" In reply the stage manager says, "Well... duh! Yes, of course I would!" A little while later the stage manager said to Usher, "You've definitely hired magnificent tailors!" Usher asks, "Are they cool and hip?" "Yes, yes they are cool. Yes, yes they are hip!" says the stage manager.

In the next week or so Usher sent two of his cool and awesome stage crew members to see how the clothes were doing. They both returned with the same report. Yes the clothes were cool. Yes the clothes were hip. The other person who went

to see the clothes also told Usher the outfit could be picked up anytime Usher felt like it. Usher raced out the door, across the street, and into the home of the fake tailors.

When he ran into the room the first thing he saw were the tailors admiring an empty plastic bag. He thought, "Brilliant. I can't see them yet. This makes sense because I am not cool...not hip, but once I have my new outfit I will be!" Once the ~~outfit~~ outfit was in his hands he couldn't believe what an amazingly cool and hip outfit they had created. "Amazing, I am now the coolest, hippest person on Earth!" Usher never even wore the clothes before the upcoming, big concert because he didn't want them to wrinkle. After all, the concert in Madison Square Gardens was just 2 day away!

On the day of the performance Usher's nerves were so high that every time he looked in the mirror he saw himself wearing the coolest, hippest outfit of all time. Suddenly he heard his fans chanting, "Usher! Usher! Usher!" He decided it was time to go out on stage. As the crowd saw him the noise tripled in volume as they began to shout "Wow. His clothes are so cool! His clothes are so hip!" Then out of nowhere a voice that was louder than the rest shouted, "Nice teddy bear boxers Usher!" The crowd became so silent all that could be heard was the chirping of two tiny crickets. To his complete shock Usher looked down

and saw that he was in fact wearing nothing but his teddy bear boxers. The crowd realized it too! Now all that could be heard was laughter. Usher turns completely red and walks off stage feeling ~~ashamed~~ and embarrassed. The last thing heard was the crowd demanding their money back.

Usher learned that day that wearing something dull and boring was better than wearing nothing at all.