

**WARNING: THIS SHORT STORY INCLUDES DEPICTIONS OF EXTREME IDIOCY. READ AT YOUR OWN RISK.**

### **The Adventures of Florida Man And Spleens**

#### The Great Pancake Thievery

It was a humid Florida morning in the Swamp Land Trailer Park. The strong scent of must and Bud Lite radiated from Florida Mans' trailer home. Empty beer kegs and cans littered his unmowed front lawn. Inside the mobile home Florida Man lay sleeping on his plaid recliner chair while Fox News played on the television. Spleens, Florida Mans' cross eyed calico, crawled out of an empty box that was placed under the dining room table. The hefty calico stretched, then wobbled over to her water bowl. She dipped her head down tapping the surface of the water with her yellow bowtie that she always had on. As she lifted her head from the dish and glanced over to her owner in his favorite spot in the whole world. Florida Man wore only a white bath towel, with several stains, around his waist and a pair of pink fluffy slippers. Spleens pranced joyfully over to the chair and assumed the lift-off position. Florida Man, unaware of Spleens planning to interrupt his sound sleep, snored loudly as Spleens wriggled her hindquarters, ready to pounce. Spleens leapt into the air and landed on Florida Man's bare stomach. Florida man let out a swift 'oof' as the weight of his obese cat depleted all the air from his lungs. Florida Man had received his pets' message: 'I want food'. Florida Man pushed Spleens off of him and got up out of his warm chair. He stumbled over to the kitchen and happened to glance at his broken down fridge. There hanging by a frog magnet he got from Goodwill, was an IHOP coupon. Florida Man shrugged and slipped the coupon out from under the magnet.

"C'mon Spleens," he said while grabbing the keys to his Dogmobile. The Dogmobile was Florida Man's most prized possession. It was an exact replica of the van from the movie "Dumb and Dumber". The two walked out the broken down screen door and to the Dogmobile. Spleens followed closely behind Florida Man and jumped into the passenger side of the van where her pink and black booster seat was resting in the car. Florida Man got behind the wheel of the Dogmobile and put the keys into

the ignition. As he was about to back out of the driveway Spleens let out a meow of disapproval.

Florida Man had forgotten to buckle in his fat cat. Spleens lifted her stubby paws in the air waiting for the seatbelt to be wrapped around her plump body. Florida Man reached over and buckled Spleens in.

“To IHOP we go,” Florida Man said. He reached for the radio and flipped to his favorite station, opera music. Spleens drifted back to sleep during the car ride. Her garlic bread filled dreams didn't last long because Florida Man pulled into the IHOP parking lot and hit the curb. This act woke the chunky feline back up immediately. Florida Man parked the Dogmobile in a fashion that took up two parking spaces to avoid any damage to the precious vehicle. Florida Man unbuckled Spleens and got out of the glorious piece of machinery. The two walked inside of IHOP. Suddenly from behind the counter they heard a man with a strange accent yell,

“Oi!” It was Australia Man, Florida Man's worst enemy. Australia Man had moved to Florida after he had accidentally started one of his nightly bonfires in his backyard and it got out of control. For legal reasons he was not intoxicated at the time and had nothing to do with the Australian wildfires. He had fled his home in a panic grabbing his cat and horribly packed suitcase. He picked Florida to move to because the abundance of crocodiles and alligators made him feel at home, but little did he know that the state of Florida already had an idiot with a feline best friend and a fancy vehicle. Once he arrived he got his dream job at IHOP. This is all he could have asked for. Florida Man was a regular and always caused trouble. The two had a hatred before they laid eyes on each other.

Australia Man glared at Florida Man as he approached the counter. Everyone in the restaurant turned to Florida Man as he ignored Australia Man's comment. A couple of women in the restaurant covered their children's eyes as Spleens and Florida Man approached the counter.

“I would like a pancakes with bacon and sausage and butter and mayonnaise” said Florida Man

Australia Man looked at Florida Man with an irritated expression and simply pointed to the sign hanging in the window that read ‘No shoes, No shirt, No service’. Florida Man, wearing a bath towel

and slippers, looked in the direction where Australia Man was pointing and saw the sign. He looked at it for a couple of seconds and turned back to Australia Man,

“I can't read,” he said.

“Florida, we went over this. You can't wear a bath towel to IHOP.”

“Yes, I can. I'm here and wearing my towel.”

As Australia Man was going to face palm himself he happened to glance down and noticed Spleens.

“Oi mate, WHY DID YOU BRING SPLEENS?!?”

“Cuz she wanted IHOP,” Florida Man added,

Spleens then hacked up a hairball. A child started crying in the background.

“Get out.” Australia Man said with a straight face,

“But we haven't got pancakes yet” Florida Man complained,

“I don't care. We don't allow partial nudity and cats IHOP”

Florida Man was steaming with anger and decided to be rational about the situation he was in.

“Fine” he said angrily and started walking towards the door.

Australia Man grabbed the plate of pancakes he had sitting on the counter and walked them over to the people who ordered them. As soon as Australia Man's back was turned, Florida Man and Spleens sprinted into the kitchen as fast as they could, grabbed all of the pancakes and forks that they could carry and ran out of the restaurant to the Dogmobile. They threw everything they had stolen into the back of the van. Florida Man chucked Spleens in the passenger seat because he had no time to open the door for her. At this time Australia Man had just gotten back to the kitchen and noticed all the missing food and eating utensils.

“FLORIDA MAN!!” he yelled

Florida Man heard the pure rage in Australia Man's voice from the parking lot.

“Uh oh” Florida Man said under his breath as he stomped on the gas and drifted out of the lot. Australia Man was not going to let Florida man and his feline get away with this. He ran as fast as he could to the back of IHOP and jumped into the driver seat of the Batmobile that he owned. The Batmobiles’ engine roared to life and Australia Man put the pedal to the metal on his car. Florida Man thought he was in the clear now that he had made it to the highway, he was wrong. The Batmobile was catching up to him at light speed. Florida Man and Spleens were singing along to the collectors edition of the My Little Pony soundtrack and munching on pancakes when Florida Man looked in his rearview mirror only to see raging Australia Man in his Batmobile. Florida Man’s eyes widened.

“Hold on Spleens,” he said.

The great chase has just started and Florida Man had to find a way to escape being arrested for petty theft. Both Florida Man and Australia Man were weaving through traffic like they were in a short stor- I mean action movie. Florida Man cut through traffic recklessly to get off at the next exit. Pancakes flew to the other side of the Dogmobile. Cars swerved and caused a blockade in the road preventing Australia man from following Florida Man.

“WHOO WEE!!! WE DONE DID IT SPLEENS!!” Florida Man exclaimed.

Spleens, shaking uncontrollably because she felt her soul leaving her body at least twelve times on the highway, let out a broken,

“M-m..reow”

Unbenounced to Spleens and Florida Man, Australia Man had another trick up his sleeve. Australia Man pressed a fairly large button on the center console of his vehicle and Batmobile transformed into the Batwing (basically a bat helicopter). Australia Man flew after Florida Man with untameable rage. He flicked a switch above his head as he located the Dogmobile on the road ahead of him. This switch unleashed the most deadly weapon known to man. The Automatic Exploding Pancake Turret 9000™. Australia Man locked on-to the Dogmobile and pulled the automatic trigger. Florida Man

swerved for a pothole and missed being shot by the explosive pancakes. The power of the explosion threw the Dogmobile off course. Florida Man pushed hard on the gas pedal and was speeding down the road dodging Australia Man's deadly pancake fire. Florida Man was approaching an opening drawbridge. They weren't going to make it. Florida Man, filled with adrenaline and cheese whiz coursing through his veins, made the probably the best decision of his worthless life,

"Spleens, get the Nitrous," said Florida Man.

Spleens leapt into the backseat and started viciously searching for the can of Nitrous. The drawbridge was approaching fast and the amount of time they had left to find the fuel was shrinking quickly. Spleens couldn't find the can.

"Spleens!!!!" Florida Man said desperately

Spleens kept looking, throwing pancakes, forks and empty Bud Lite cans across the van. There. She sees it. It was under the back seat. She regretted filling up on pancakes.

"SPLEENS, I NEED THAT JUICE!!!" Florida Man yelled

Only a matter of seconds left until they reached the incline of the open drawbridge. Spleens tried her best to squeeze into the cramped space, inching closer and closer until the very tip of her left paw was able to grab a hold of the can. She latched on to that can, backed up as fast as she could, and ran to the front of the Dogmobile dropping the can into Florida Man's hand.

"SPLEENS!! THIS IS A RED BULL!!!" Florida yelled, suddenly it dawned upon him.

Spleens managed to buckle herself in as Florida Man popped that baby open like a beer on a Saturday night and poured it into the vehicle. Florida Man activated the Red Bull. Suddenly the Dogmobile sprouted wings.

"RED BULL GIVES YOU WINGSSSS!!!!" Florida shouted with relief,

They were airborne in a dog van with wings, exploding pancakes and a Batwing behind them all the while Pinkie Pie was singing. The van landed upright on the other side of the opened drawbridge

and the wings disappeared. The Dogmobile was going 88 miles per hour and had 1.21 gigawatts (enough to time travel). Without hesitation Florida Man hit that Flux capacitor and went back to 10,000 BC.

Florida Man and Spleens happily adopted the cultures of the caveman, which wasn't much of a difference honestly, and settled into a nice trailer cave. Everything was roughly back to normal. Spleens and Florida Man ate pancakes for dinner that night and fell asleep on a comfy animal pelt. Australia Man on the other hand still wanted revenge on the two who got him fired from his dream job and was working on a certain DMC Delorian in his garage.

"I will get back at them if it's the last thing I do!" Australia Man muttered to his cat named, Tonsils.