

“Lauren the Hot Girl”

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In a certain city, in a certain country, there lived a stockbroker, who dealt in the market of trading stocks. He had a wife, and together they had a daughter, known as Lauren the Hot Girl. When Lauren was still quite young, her mother became ill. Lauren visited her mother in the hospital everyday, either for a long time or a short time, until one day the mother told Lauren her final day had come. Her mother's last words to Lauren on her deathbed were, "My beautiful Lauren, I will be dead very soon. I want you to take this Polly Pocket doll to protect you while I'm gone. If you are in trouble, sing the Polly Pocket song from the commercial, place the doll in your pocket, then ask for its advice." Lauren took the Polly Pocket doll from her mother, who died moments later.

After grieving for an appropriate amount of time, the stockbroker decided it was time to find a new wife. He visited many Internet dating sites, until he finally came across a personal ad that particularly struck his interest. The woman was the same age as him, widowed, and had a daughter of her own as well. After contacting each other via email and AOL Instant Messenger, either for a long time or a short time, the stockbroker and the widow decided to meet in person. They were soon married. The stepmother and her daughter came to live with the stockbroker and Lauren.

The stockbroker was often away on business trips, meeting various clients, leaving Lauren alone with her stepmother and stepsister. Lauren was the hottest girl in the county, and because of this, the stepmother and stepsister were extremely jealous and envious. When the stockbroker was home, Lauren and the stepsister would split chores evenly. However, while he was away, the stepmother ordered Lauren to complete not only her chores, but the stepsister's chores as well, a burdening task.

Typically, after first cleaning the entire house, Lauren would have to do the dishes, wash everybody else's laundry before her own, walk the dog, take out the trash, mow the lawn, weed the

garden, water the flowers, run errands to various places, and complete whatever other random tasks the stepmother bade of her. Instead of becoming fatigued and overworked, as the stepmother had wished, Lauren never displayed a sign of weariness. She always finished her chores with ample time to spare and looking as hot as she ever had. This seemingly impossible feat was made possible only with the help of Lauren's Polly Pocket doll. Whenever Lauren encountered trouble, she would simply sing the Polly Pocket song, place the doll in her pocket, and then ask for its advice. Polly Pocket would tell Lauren to complete one of the easy chores and she would do the rest. Life would continue in this way for Lauren until her father would return, who was only home for brief periods of time.

One day, Lauren's father received an invitation in the mail to attend the *Fight Club* movie premier, starring Brad Pitt. The stockbroker was not home at the time, so the stepmother decided that she and her daughter would go in his place. Lauren begged to go as well, but the stepmother refused. Lauren ran to her room and wept bitterly until her Polly Pocket doll asked her what was wrong. She confessed to Polly Pocket how important it was to go to the *Fight Club* premier, but that the stepmother would not allow it. "Don't worry, my dear Lauren. You know what to do when you are in trouble," said Polly Pocket. Remembering the advice her mother had given, Lauren sang the Polly Pocket song, placed the doll in her pocket, and asked its advice. Polly told Lauren to get ready for the premier, and everything else would be taken care of by the time she was ready.

Lauren took a shower, blow-dried her hair, brushed her teeth, put on her makeup, curled her hair, and chose an outfit to wear to the premier. While Lauren was getting dressed, Polly threw the blow-dryer into the driveway and it turned into a silver Jaguar S-Type convertible. Polly next went over to Lauren's favorite stuffed animal, Clowny, and turned him into a human so he would chauffeur Lauren to the premier. Polly rushed Lauren because there was not much time left. When Lauren was ready, she picked up Polly, put her in her pocket, and began to

hurry for the door. Lauren grabbed her purse and they were out of the door and on the way to the premier.

Lauren soon arrived at the premier, announced that she was the stockbroker's daughter at the door, showed her ID, and was allowed inside. She sat with some other people of a similar age to her, with whom she soon became friends. After the movie was over, everybody went to the after party. Lauren was living it up when she noticed her stepsister was near. Not wanting to be caught, she rushed for the door. As she scrambled for the exit, she ran right into Brad Pitt, full force, almost knocking him over. Brad Pitt was instantly struck by Lauren's hotness. He wanted her to stay and talk but he could do nothing to convince her to stay. "I'm really sorry, but I need to leave right away," Lauren apologized to Brad Pitt. Paralyzed for a moment, Brad Pitt began chasing after Lauren. He tried to catch up to her but was left in the dust of the silver Jaguar S-Type convertible.

The next day, Lauren was running errands for her stepmother, and with Polly's encouragement made a quick stop at the mall. It so happened that Brad Pitt was there that day, signing autographs to promote *Fight Club*. Lauren browsed a few stores and even bought a cute shirt, when Polly told Lauren it was time to leave the mall. On Lauren's way out, Brad Pitt caught sight of her out of the corner of his eye. He sprang to his feet, grabbed his bodyguard, and told him to follow the girl who was leaving. The bodyguard did as Brad Pitt said and was successful in finding out where Lauren lived. He wrote down the address and reported back to Brad Pitt, who decided he would pay a visit to the house in an hour, when his promotion would be over.

Brad Pitt did exactly as he intended and arrived at the stockbroker's house only shortly after he had finished signing autographs. He knocked on the door and was greeted by the stepmother, who almost fell over at the sight of such a gorgeous man. When the stepmother appeared to have collected herself, Brad Pitt said, "Hi, I'm Brad Pitt," to which the stepmother replied, "Hi, I... I... I'm..." Brad Pitt then explained, "A young lady ran into me last night, and I saw

her again at the mall again today. I'm assuming she is your daughter. She is very beautiful. We were not properly introduced and I was wondering if you would allow me the pleasure of meeting her now." "YES!" belted out the stepmother. "But, she should still be at the mall. Her tanning appointment should be over in just a few minutes. You should have stayed to meet her." "No, I saw her leave," said Brad Pitt, "Do you have any other daughters?" The stepmother denied any association. "Well, maybe she left briefly and came back without my noticing. Why don't you have her meet me at Club Azz tonight at ten o'clock? There are one dollar drinks until midnight." "I will tell her as soon as she gets home," the stepmother assured Brad Pitt as he was leaving.

Unbeknownst to the stepmother, Lauren had overheard the entire conversation from the other room. She ran upstairs to her room, sang the Polly Pocket song, placed Polly in her pocket, and asked for its advice with the Brad Pitt situation. "Don't worry Lauren," said Polly. "When the time comes tonight, get ready to go clubbing, and everything will be in its place."

Lauren went back downstairs, and because of certain suspicions, the stepmother intended to work her extremely hard that day. Polly had helped Lauren all day with the chores, so she was not exhausted. When they had gotten back to Lauren's room, Polly told Lauren to take a nap and she would wake her up when it was time to get ready. Lauren did as Polly said and was awakened by Polly a few hours later. Polly told Lauren to get ready as she had done for the *Fight Club* premier and everything would be in its place again.

Polly once again turned the blow-dryer into a silver Jaguar S-Type convertible and Lauren's favorite stuffed animal, Clowny, into a chauffeur. They were running a few minutes late and the stepsister arrived at the club before Lauren did. The stepsister went up to Brad Pitt and told him she was the girl he wanted to meet. Brad Pitt responded, "You are? You looked different yesterday." "Must be the lighting," said the stepsister. "It's me alright." "Ooooookkaayyyy...." said

Brad Pitt. "I guess we'll dance then." "Can you wait one second?" said the stepsister. "I just want to run to the bathroom really quickly."

Meanwhile, the chauffeur was pulling up to the club. When he found a parking spot, Polly told Lauren to wait in the car while the chauffeur went to the bathroom for a second. Lauren listened, and the chauffeur went inside the club. As he was walking into the bathroom, the stepsister was walking out. She accidentally tripped over him and landed flat on her face. She tried to get up but could not. Brad Pitt came over and saw that the stepsister was hurt. He called her an ambulance and she was taken away. "Now," said Polly Pocket, you may go inside. "Brad Pitt is waiting for you."

Lauren once again listened to Polly. She went inside and saw Brad Pitt sitting at the bar. She went up to the bar and sat next to him. Just as before, Brad Pitt was frozen for a second when he saw Lauren. "B-but, I... I thought, never mind," stuttered Brad Pitt. They immediately hit it off, talked for a while first, then danced for most of the night.

While Lauren and Brad Pitt were dancing, Polly signaled Lauren to go to the bathroom. Once in there, Polly informed Lauren she had to leave right away or the stepmother would find out that Lauren was not home. Lauren wanted to say goodbye to Brad Pitt but Polly told her there was no time. Lauren left the bathroom and made her way through the crowd for the exit. Brad Pitt spotted her but she was all the way across the room. He thought for a second, climbed on the stage, and crowd-surfed to the exit. Brad Pitt saw Lauren running to her car in the distance and he began to pursue her. He was too far away but noticed something fall out of Lauren's pocket as she got into the car. Brad Pitt ran as fast as he could but was too late, and once again, he was left in the dust of the silver Jaguar S-Type convertible. He looked down on the ground and saw a driver's license. Brad Pitt then realized the whole time he had been with the hot girl, he did not know her name. But, because of the license, he found out her name was Lauren.

Brad Pitt went to the stockbroker's house the next morning. He knocked on the door, and once again, the stepmother answered. "I am here to see your daughter," said Brad Pitt. "Oh, of course," assured the stepmother, "Let me find her for you. Please wait here." While Brad Pitt was waiting, the stockbroker arrived home from his latest business trip. He introduced himself to Brad Pitt and waited with him for his wife. Moments later, the stepmother came back into the room with the stepsister. Immediately, Brad Pitt said, "There must be a mistake. She is not the woman I have come to see." "Oh yes she is," proclaimed the stepmother. "She is my only daughter and it is quite obvious that you want to marry her." "Well," explained Brad Pitt. "There was a woman I wanted to marry, but that is not her. I have this driver's license, which says the real woman I'm looking for lives here, so I am very confused. If she is your only daughter then obviously some mistake has been made." The stockbroker then requested, "Let me see that driver's license please Mr. Pitt." The stepmother dropped a vase and became quite hysterical, trying to distract them. "Don't worry, have the maid clean that up dear," comforted the stockbroker. Brad Pitt then handed over the license. The stockbroker instantly recognized the license as belonging to his daughter. "You have not made a mistake after all," proclaimed the stockbroker. "This is my daughter and she lives in this house. I will go find her for you."

Only minutes later, the stockbroker came downstairs with his daughter, who was looking as hot as ever. Brad Pitt and Lauren reunited and a wedding soon took place. It was a beautiful Hollywood wedding and Brad Pitt even managed to elude the paparazzi. I was there. I drank Coors light and it ran down my mustache but did not go in my mouth.