Photography story by Brendan Gray

That was the day the world changed… for absolutely nobody. Ricky the rock was abruptly pulled out of his dreams by a horrendous sound. He shot up as he realized that it was nothing but his alarm clock. Practically falling out of his bed, it wasn’t long until he remembered that it was Saturday, and he could have simply slept in. He slowly rolled into the kitchen and made himself a cup of coffee, black and plain, just how he liked it. The National Rock, Paper, Scissors tournament was all that he could find on the TV as he relaxed on the couch. He had a short thought about how racially segregated the competition was but discarded it quickly. Ricky was desperate for something to do, slowly withering away at hands of boredom. That’s when he had a stupendous idea. Ricky would invite his friends Brad and Trevor over to his house to watch the game and listen to rock and roll tonight! He dove at the phone, only to crumple in disappointment when he was told not once, but twice that a friend was out of town. The best he could do was order a small pizza and try his best to enjoy the evening. A short nap later, and his food had already arrived at his doorstep. “What a boring day”, he thought with a mouth full of pizza. Just then, the door chimed with the arrival of today’s mail. Ricky was surprised to find a letter in the mail from his cousin across the country. It was an invitation to a massive family party being held across the country Monday! It must have been lost and arrived in the mail late. Either way, this was an extraordinary opportunity to see family for the first time in years and stomp out his boredom once and for all! He still had time to make it, if he was willing to drive for hours tomorrow. He didn’t have to think about it twice. He packed a suitcase as fast as rockily possible and slammed the door shut behind him on the way to his car.