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Grade 8
Urban Ink
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Fredrick

Fredrick has an extremely long beard. He uses his beard to store everything he has cherished in his life. His first car keys, his favorite movie, his favorite candy bar, his first successfully caught fish, his favorite board game, and other weird stuff. He stores them in his beard so he always knows where they are. Fredrick is very weird.

Fredrick was having a very unusual day. His favorite movie was missing. He went to go watch it, but it wasn't there. He searched every room in his house, but it wasn't there. He searched for hours, but it wasn't there. After awhile, Fredrick decided he would look later. He went to bed and slept. That's when it got weird.

He woke up and went to brush his teeth when he noticed his beard was gone. It had taken years for it to grow that long. He had stored so much in there, and now it was all gone. He had no idea where it was. He just knew it was gone. Would it lead him to his favorite movie? He realized something. He was reporting a missing beard. That would be plain silly. No one would look for a beard. He had lost all of it. There was nothing he could do about it. He decided he would try it anyway. He went up to the counter and said, "I would like to report some missing property."

"What is it?"

"My beard."

"Sir, that's not missing property."

"You don't understand. I kept a lot of stuff in there."

"I'm sorry, but it's not stolen property. It's right..."

"I spent years growing it! I stored my most treasured belongings there."

"It's not stolen."

Fredrick walked out. The counter man sighed. He had been trying to tell Fredrick his beard wasn't stolen because it was right below his nose.