

Billy-Joel Bell

By Maya D.

Billy- (Rings little bell) Autographs for sale, autographs for sale...(Random guy walks past) Hey! You! Want an autograph for 50 dollars? (Random guy speeds up) Oh no! I mean...I take it back! I meant for free! I---ohhh, it's useless...

Annabelle- NEVER FEAR, ANNABELLE IS HERE!

Billy- (Is shocked) Do YOUUU want to buy a signed autograph from me? Wait, what? A signed autograph...wait a minute...(Puzzles over that for a while)

Annabelle- YES, I do. (Takes out wallet) How much do you want? Uhh...7,000? 8,000?

Billy- (Flat) Fifty.

Annabelle- OH GOODY---wait, whatdya mean fifty? Do you know how much MONEY you could make if you sold for higher and ditched the bell?

Billy- I could never ditch the bell...I named it Billy-Joel...(Starts to get emotional)

Annabelle- That sounds familiar...where have I heard that name before?

Joel- (Flies in) MEEE! IT'S ME EVERYONE!

Annabelle- YAY!

Karen- DOUBLE DOUBLE DOUBLE DOUBLE---

Joel- Just say quadruple yay.

Karen- Oh, good idea...QUADRUPLE YAAAAAY!

Annabelle- Wait, why are you flying?

Joel- I dunno...HEY JOE, SET ME DOWN! (We just see a little thumbs-up from the ceiling and he is hoisted down. Apparently he was in a harness) Yeah, he's my stage manager.

Annabelle- Oh...

Karen- Heehee. That was cool.

Annabelle- Okay then...Billy, how about that autograph?

Billy- Oh yeah...(Takes out permanent marker. Starts to write on the back of Annabelle's backpack) What? Oh...(Shakes pen) Awww...shoot! It's out of ink!

Annabelle- (Look of utter horror)