

## A Night Out

by Kyle Eggleston

Lisa was an elephant. It was of no consequence to anyone what she was. She enjoyed her days walking and running around the circus. Eating peanuts was her specialty. She was a tall elephant and different than others. Instead of being gray in color, she was a deep rich brown color.

Most of the other elephants thought her strange and ignored her. Even other circus performers refused to work with her. Lisa shrugged it off and went about her days without worrying what others thought of her.

One day as Lisa was prancing around the circus she met up with an odd looking fella. He announced himself as George. George was anything but normal. He fancied himself as a magician of sorts. Something out of the world yet managed to stay in the world. He really was a bit different. George was a midget roughly three feet tall. He saw himself as a funny man. Someone who wanted to help others out and cheer them up when down.

Lisa looked at George. She didn't know what to think about him. He looked at her and smiled. "Oh Lisa my favorite circus animal, you are indeed a good elephant." George had been watching Lisa for months from his wee little cave at the edge of the circus. He watched all the circus performers and found her to be unique. "I think you are the best elephant of all."

At the sound of praise, Lisa rose her trunk up in gratitude. It wasn't everyday she was praised let alone adored by a midget. The strong man tried it once but he didn't quite get the hang of it. He ended up tossing Lisa into the tiger den, who weren't happy to see an elephant trying to walk a rope.

George handed Lisa a pink frilly tutu. "I made this for you" he said.

Lisa sounded her trunk. A gift! He had brought her a gift! Oh how excited she was. It was a gift like no other. Putting the tutu on she twirled around and around. She wished there was something she could give the midget in return, what she wanted to give him was beyond her power. She was an elephant after all.

George smiled and nodded. "Your wish is my command." With a snap of his fingers and a flick of his hat Lisa turned into a human. She had dark brown hair and green eyes. Picking up a mirror she smiled at her cute little button type nose.

"What?!" Lisa asked "How?"

George flicked his fingers again and turned into a much taller human. George smiled. "Oh lass you look amazing. Come with me. We shall dance."

Danced they did well into the night. Beer lollipop after beer lollipop they ate. Strange odd looking candies with the taste of ones favorite beer as they tasted it. Lisa had never had such an amazing delight. The red ones tasted like an apple ale, the blue ones tasted like something from the deep. The others just tasted like beer of many flavors. She preferred the red ones herself.

It didn't take long before the two became intoxicated. They continued to dance. Lisa would pick up George and toss him about left and right like a rag doll. George in return would laugh and snort at the sight. It was as though he hadn't lived before this. Another beer lollipop down and he couldn't walk straight.

Lisa twirled around in her tutu on the dance floor until she couldn't twirl anymore. She got so carried away tossing George around the room. He flung against a wall knocking a brick loose.

The bartender picked up the brick and looked to the two. "Alright you two that's enough!" He dialed for the police.

When the police showed up they scratched their heads as the two tried to explain they were just having fun. One off the officers pulled out a breathalyzer and handed it to Lisa. She blew into the device. Poof she was no longer human but an elephant again. Still wearing the tutu she curtsied at the officers who looked at her in shock.

"Man, that's an elephant." The officer said to his partner.

The other officer nodded in agreement. "Yeah, and she's wearing a tutu!"

"How astute of you two fine gentlemen." George smiled.

The two officers were too occupied to do anything further. The bartender looked at them. "Aren't you going to do something..." his voice trailed off as he looked at it. An elephant in a nightclub. Who would believe such a story?

Sitting down at the bar, the bartender grabbed a drink and downed it. He too indulged in a beer lollipop. Poof, he turned into a brightly colored fruity dinosaur candy.

George looked to the bartender and smiled. He didn't think it would do that. "I do believe this is where I exit." Grabbing the elephant by the trunk he started walking away taking the brick with him as a sort of souvenir. He bowed gently and exited the night club.

On their way out George tripped over a light green purse on the ground. He fell hitting his head on the brick. Poof. The magic was gone. He was no longer tall but was a midget again.

Lisa shed a tear. Her wish had been broken. They were back to their normal selves. George smiled at the elephant. "No worries lass. We still have the beer flavored

lollipops!"

They laughed and carried on down the street back to the circus where they belonged. The two remained friends for a long time after that. They would have other adventures but none as fun as the night at the club.

The red fruity dinosaur watched them go. "Come again!" He yelled out after them. "You'll need to come back again soon!"

He was stepped on by a passing lizard who smirked. "Oops sorry sir, didn't see you standing there. My you look tasty." The lizard gobbled him up.