

I thought it would be an average writing assignment until our teacher told us it needed to be about food coming alive!! So, this is my report on "Habañeros that look like Jalapeños."

One time in some time of history Jalapeños became alive!! Kind of like your science teacher made a contraption that made things come alive. Mr. Jalapenini was just minding his day drinking his ghost pepper coffee when somebody knocked on the door. See, Mr. Jalapenini never had visitors, or at least very rarely. He grabbed his Habañero-47 ready to fire, relish (hot relish) everywhere. He opened the door and to his surprise it was Sir Chiliconcaso. See, Chili was Jalapenini's best friend, so whenever they knocked on the door they just went along in. Sir Chiliconcaso stepped inside with no warning and sat down on the couch in Mr. Jalapenini's living room. He turned on the TV. "Alert all peppers be alerted!" the announcer yelled in panic "Every pepper that has a weapon bring it to the capital stat." "Well lets roll" said Chiliconcaso. They hopped inside the Mini Habañero and drove off to the capital.

"Whats going on?" asked Jalapenini. "I don't know" responded Chiliconcaso. They walked the steps of The Red House and knocked on the door. A small little hand came out. The thing was orange and dwarf size. He wore a badge that said The Habañero Mafia. Jalapenini didn't know what to say when the stranger asked them to come inside and join them for some cheese. All three of them went in and sat down at a table with white linen clothe. "I expect you have money for us?" the man said. "Well we don't have any really!" said Chili and Jalapenini all at the same time. "Well then we will hunt you down, leave at ounce!" the little man ordered. And they were out in one second and back at home. Kind of like they teleported.

"Do you think that guy really liked us?" asked Sir Chiliconcaso. "No, not at all" replied Mr. Jalapenini. They both sat on the couch ready to watch TV when a message appeared on the screen. It was the Habañero Mafia, again. "Hi I'm Habañ-Hitler, leader of the Habañero Mafia" Habañ-Hitler announced "At exactly 12:00 sharp we will go to your house and kill you with a Ghost Pepper sucka, and that's not all, we will also rip you to shreds with a PepperKatana." And the TV turned off. "Wow, is all I have to say" "Me too." They both looked at each other and smiled. "We need to get some practice in" announced Chiliconcaso. "I agree" agreed Jalapenini. There for they walked into the gun shooting range. Jalapenini with his Habañero-47 and Chili with his duel wielding Relish shots. Splat, Splat went the relish. "Now time for some relish ball (paint ball)" said Jalapenini "Yeah" replied Chili.

20 seconds later

"Okay you ready Chili?" asked Jala. "Ready as I'll ever be!" He shouted. "3, 2, 1, Match began!" said the robotnouncer.

FP (Chili)

Chili runs quickly dodging a hot splat of relish. He shoots some of his own hitting Jala right in the back. He climbs up a big blue tower for some good sniper shots. Pop, splat, pop went the relish. "Hows my ammo" he checks his ammo and realizes he's out.

FP (Jalapenini)

"I'm going for no mercy" he thought. He shoots a piping hot relish and misses Chili. He moves in more closer when a sheer hot pain goes through his back, Chili got him. He notices Chili focused on his ammo and goes for a shot and his him right in the face.

"Sorry" he yelled.

FP (Chili)

"O I'm so getting him back" He wipes the relish off his face and begins to charge dodging every shot like an acrobat. Chili spins mid air and shoots. It splats all over Jalapenini's fat face. He starts balling.

2 hours later

"Wow was that fun, I beat you so hard, Oh and that dodge though" bragged Chili. "Okay Sir smarty pants what time is it?" asked Jala. "Its 2:00 AM, ha I thought the Mafia was going to kill us" shrugged Chili. "what are you, dumb if they haven't found us, they must be everywhere looking for us!!" "Duh" Jala said very annoyed. "Hell-o men how you doing?" a creepy voice said to them. They turned around to see a red pepper all black. He wore a badge that said Habañero Mafia. "Oh shiitake mushrooms" whispered Chili. "I expect you know me, I'm Burnt" He started to pull out two green katanas and smirked. "Run!!" they yelled. But as soon as they went out the door the were cornered by what looked like a band of Habañeros in tuxedos. They took them in a car and drove away.

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"I see you brought prisoners!" yelled Habañ-Hitler. "What do you know about this" He showed a picture of a red beam gun. "We don't know nothing of it" answered Chili. "Okay then we will kill you now!" Just then a big fight broke Chili and Jala against the hole mafia "3, 2, 1, lets do this!!" they yelled. Chili did a big jump and flipped mid air and shot two guys in the head with his relish shots. Jala moves around like Russell Wilson in football and keeps rapid firing his guns. Until only two remained Burnt pepper and Habañ-Hitler. "You take Burnt I'll take Hitler kay" said Jala.

FP (Chili)

I start by trying to shoot him but he keeps dodging them. All of a sudden he pulls out two green colored katanas "Shiitake mushrooms" I murmur under my breath. "I planned on not using this but," Chili then pulls out two blue short swords ready and waiting. Clash, Clash, Shing metal against metal. Brunt makes a big stomp that knocks me over. He jumps on me then stabs me right in the chest. I hear Jalapenini scream with rage.

FP (Jala)

I watch as my friend dies right in front of me. I feel anger coming out. I grab one of Chilies short swords and throw it at Burnt. It hits him right in the chest then I turn to Hitler that has two swords of his own glowing bright orange. I bring up the blue sword ready for a gruesome fight. I run forward sword ready for anything. He goes for the head I block. I step back and jab him for the belly but miss. I think to myself "Stand still and get your senses ready" I close my eyes for 1 min. Hitler was very confused, he stopped. I open my eyes and go for the kill he blocks. I then sense the attack come and I block the left side attack. I notice he's wide open in his chest area so I quickly move the sword and jab it with all my might into his belly.

A moment of silence fills he room.

So, yeah thats my story of "Habañeros that look like Jalapeños" hope you liked it!