

## **UTRGV #subculture: Urban Art Experience @FESTIBA**

### **Storybook Wall Workshop**

*Collective, community stories where each participant wrote only 3 words and passed the story along...*

#### **Once upon a time in the RGV...**

I was driving around and I saw a huge rooster in the road. "What would a rooster eat at this time?" It would eat some corn, but it is on the other side of the road...And so the rooster's journey to cross the road began. Not long, something came into view in the distance. It was a beautiful hen in the view, so lonely that nobody loved her. So the farmer came to make it fried chicken, and the farmer was happy. Alas, the rooster was devastated by the loss of his hen. It was devastating. Very bad and it was horrible. So the rooster started reciting a sonette: "Shall I compare the too a summer's day, What in tarnation shall I do now that you're gone." What a beautiful day! All the rooster could find of is that he misses her. However, Mrs. Hen was busy with daily commute and taking the chicks to school. School was a few acres down the farm. As Ms. Hen took her chicks to school, she heard a rooster reciting a sonnet. It was too long. It was so long that everyone died. But the rooster lived. And bred more roosters. The new roosters grew up, and son fell in love. Then they have baby roosters. After having so many baby chicks, the rooster hit the road and said, "There's too many of them, help!" but then...as she was crossing the road...she saw one of her baby chicks getting caught by a cat! And she saved it. Only to cook it in her famous stew. And she ate her stew and she heard the chicks chipping so she went outside and played with them. From out of the blue, with shock in her eyes, grasping her hands tight, she saw a cat with a baby chick in its mouth. But that wasn't what caught her attention; instead it was the fact that her arms had turn into chicken wings. With that, she flew to save the baby chick. Fortunately, she made it just in time thanks to her chicken wings. Then she started to eat the wings. Then she went into her house, took a nap, and had dreams of chicks; when she woke up there were give more cats nibbling on her fingers.

Once upon a time in the RGV...

I was driving around and I saw a huge rooster in the road. What would a rooster eat at this time? It would eat some corn, but it is on the other side of the road... and so

the rooster's journey to cross the road began. Not long, something came into view in the distance. It was a Beautiful Hen in the view so lonely that nobody loved her. So the farmer came to make it

fried chicken, and the farmer was happy. Alas, the

rooster was devastated by the loss of his hen. It was devastating, very bad and it was horrible. So the rooster started

reciting a Sonnet: "Shall I

compare thee to a summer's day? What a beautiful day! All the rooster could think of is that he missed his hen. However, Mrs. Hen was busy with daily commute

of taking the chicks to school. School was a few acres down

the farm. As Mrs. Hen took her chicks to school,

she heard a rooster reciting a sonnet. It was

too long. It was so long that everyone died. But the


rooster lived. And bred more roosters. The new

roosters grew up, and soon fell in love. They they have baby roosters. After having so many baby chicks the

rooster hit the road and said, "there's too many of them

help", but then... as she was crossing the road...

she saw one of her baby chicks getting caught by a cat!

And she saved it.  Only to cook it in her famous

Stew. And And she ate her stew and she ~~heard~~ the chicken crying so she  
went out and placed ~~them~~ them. From out of the blue, with

shock in her eyes, grasping her hands tight she  
saw a cat with a baby chick in its mouth. But that  
wasn't what caught her attention. Instead  
it was the fact that her arms had turn

into chicken wings, with that, she flew

to save the baby chick. fortunately,  
she made it just in time thanks to her  
chicken wings. And then she started to eat

the wings. Then she went into  
her house and took a nap  
and had dreams of chicks  
when she woke up there were five more cats  
nibbling on her fingers.

## **Today I will...**

Do my homework. Or perhaps I won't. But then again, I want to conquer the world. So maybe, just maybe, this will be enough motivation for me. But I still need 40 pages. I will study hard for my English exam tomorrow. Now I only need 39. I'm pretty sure it's time for a snack. I want to play games, not do my homework. Homework can be done later. Empower me! I will eat Whataburger later...maybe. But right now what I really want is a pizza as I recite many "Wut in tarnation" memes and continue to procrastinate and not do my homework. You ask me why? Because is Friday! Time to be with friends!


Friends are a source of comfort. However, be aware that they can throw you. But it's Friday night and I just got paid. You know what that means! Time to buy a gallon of ice cream and pet a bunch of cats, and then wonder where all these cats came from? Or are they actually all related to Cat in the Hat; could that be possible, can that be true. -They are related to the Chesire Cat. "Now you see me, now you don't." Close your eyes and maybe; just maybe they will disappear! Nope, still there. After 3 hours, they are gone! And they're back, AGAIN! Ugh! When all of sudden, a portal to another world opens in front of me. I walk into the portal and then some mystic creature takes me by the hand and tells me to "RUN!" But I stood my ground and shouted: "Stranger danger REEEEEEEEE...," so upset that I dropped my plate of chicken nuggets. I bend over romantically to pick a nugget. I bend over romantically to pick up another nugget. I once more bend over romantically to pick a nugget.

Today I will... **do my homework**. Or perhaps I won't. But then again, I want to conquer the world. So maybe just maybe this will be enough motivation for me. But I still need 40 pages. I will study hard for My English Exam for tomorrow. Now I only need 39. I'm pretty sure it's time for a snack. I want to play Dance Mat during homework. Homework can be done later :3

**Empower me!** I will eat Whataburger later... maybe. but right now what I really want is a pizza as I recite many "Wut in Tardat 10z tarnation" memes and continue to procrastinate and not do my homework. You ask me why? because it's Friday night! And Thank

Goodness it's Friday!! Time to be with friends!

Friends are a source of comfort. However, TGIF be aware that they can turn on you. But it's Friday night and I just got paid. You know what that means! Time to buy a gallon of icecream and pet a bunch of cats. And then wonder where all these

Cats came from? Or are they actually all related to Cat in the Hat. Could that be possible, could that be true. They are related to the Cheshire Cat. Can you see me now you don't?  Close your

eyes and maybe, just maybe they will dissappear? Nope, still there! After 3 hours, they're gone! :>

And they're back, AGAIN! Ugh!! When all of a sudden, a portal to another world opens in front of me. I walk into the portal

and then some mystic creatures takes me  
By the hand and tells me to "RUN"

But I stood my ground and shouted:

"Stranger danger REEEEEEEEE",

so upset that I dropped my plate of  
chicken nuggies, I bend over romantically to pick up  
a nuggie. I bend over romantically to pick up another nuggie.  
I once more bend over romantically to pick up a nuggie.

Those were the best nuggies of  
my life.

## **The last thing I told her was...**

I loved her; I missed her and could not see the part of me that I left with her. She was my everything. She took my money and I want it back. I love you forever! But she keeps saying “get lost.” But I say “pay me back.” She left me poor, but I just want to feel rich. She said “Ha, ha, ha!” and I cried. And I moved on. But I still want my money back. Even though our love has ended I will forever cherish it. And I will cherish my money when it has been returned. Now I think about it and all I want is her back. That I would always remember her. Time again...and again. Maybe one day I will forgive her for all that she took from me (money and all...) My heart, I can't get that back but hopefully she comes through with my money. Forget the money and get lost! In the moment! It was \$50,000 though...that is a lot of money! I cannot just forget about it! But if I truly love her maybe I can make an exception. After all, no amount of money can compare to the amount of serotonin and dopamine that she allowed me to release. I was confused but never about my love for her. She was my everything and no amount of time or money will ever change that. I do not think she was ready for this jelly. Discounted grape from H-E-B to be exact. But then I said “In our next life I'll find you, as always, and I moved on and bettered myself as a person and found another love. But she will always be in my heart no matter what. I met her in the next place and she loved me. But I still want my money! And my dog too! And I still want a lot of more things. As I was saying, I met her again in my next life, We were neighbors, except this time, I was a girl and she was a boy. I was too good for him...But then I am only a girl standing in front of a boy, asking him to love her! Only to break his heart like he did with mine in our past life. I remember that day often, because it was easily the worst day of my life. So, now it's time to be positive. From now on, I will move forward and NEVER look back. I'm just going to sit alone and eat ice-cream, and feel bad about it the next day and start working out. Sike! I ate pizza instead. I am loving life though. With greasy fingers.



The last thing I told her was I loved her, I missed her  
and couldn't see the part of me that I left  
with her. She was my everything. She took my money, and  
I want it back. I love you forever! But she keeps saying  
"get lost." But I say "pay me back." She left me poor,  
but I just want to feel rich. She said "Ha Ha Ha", and I cried.

And I moved on. But I still want my money back.

Even though our love has ended it will forever be cherished by me. And I  
will cherish my money when it has been returned. But now  
I think about it and all I want is her back.

That I would always remember her. Time & again... and again. Maybe one day  
I'll forget her for all that she took from me (money and all...) my heart. I can't get that back.  
But hopefully she comes through with my money.

Forget the money and get lost! In the moment!

It was \$50,000 though... that is a lot of money. I can not just forget about it!  
But if I truly love her maybe I can make an exception. After all, do the amount of money  
can compare to the amount of serotonin and dopamine that she allowed me to release.

I was confused but never about my love for her. She was my  
everything and no amount of time or money will ever  
change that. I don't think she was ready for this jelly.

Discounted grape jelly from H-E-B to be exact. But then

I said, "In our next life I'll find you as always, and I moved  
on and bettered myself as a person and found another  
love. But she will always be in my heart no matter what. I met her in the  
next place and she loved me. But I still want my money!!

And my dog too!! And I still want a lot of  
more things. As I was saying, I met her



again in my next life. We were neighbors, except  
this time, I was a girl and she was a boy I was too  
good for him. But then I'm only a girl standing in  
front of a boy, asking him to love her! Only to break  
his heart like he did mine in another life. I remembered  
~~that day often,~~ that day often,  
because it was easily the worst day of my life.

So, Now It's time to be the positive.

From now on, I will move forward and NEVER  
look back. I'm just gonna sit alone and  
eat ice cream, and feel bad about it  
the next day and start working out.

Sike! ~~I~~ I ate pizza instead. I'm loving  
life though. with greasy fingers