

# Snarfsville

2/1/20

Once there was a town, not so far away called Snarfsville. Snarfsville had so much snow that people use the snow. It had 10 feet of snow! The people will freeze you might think, but no they have adapted to have big fur and blubber. Their homes were all made under snow, and if the snow might someday disappear, you would see lots of lush, healthy plants. The city was run by someone named Cogson, Snarfington. He was very rich and powerful. That town was named after him. He had huge tall skyscrapers and they poked way above the clouds. Cogson owned a company that sold you blow torches to melt snow and hollow it out to build houses. They were very expensive and so most people worked for Snarf Tech to earn money to buy the newest models that melt in certain houses and objects.

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He had such a big monopoly on it that people sold such precious things, like their precious houses, walls of their houses, and even sometimes children. This all changed one day when a man named Charles Dinkoff ran out of things to sell and

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he didn't have any kids or even a wife to sell. He was furious. "How can I supposed to live!" Charles shouted not realizing he died. Cops, he was thinking but it was too late! Cogson's police were already there! "You have just violated code 543781. Punishment for yelling to loud you could melt wanted or important snow is a fine of one kid," said the Snarfifer. "I don't have any kids, or even a wife," responded Charles. "Well than you lose your house. Good day." The Snarfifer then pulled out a blow torch and completely melted Charles house! "Hey! All my stuff was in there!" yelled Charles. "Too bad. Don't break the rules again." "What do I do?" thought Charles. Then, Charles got a good idea, a big one. A bright one. He would become his own Cogson Snarfington. He would invent a specified snow blower and be so rich he would buy Cogson out and free every one of his monopoly! He ran to get some snow and build some stairs to go way up and made it up high so no one could spy on him. High built and climbed and built and climbed, until he got so high - really, only 1 foot - that there was no more snow on ~~the~~ everywhere. He saw a really tall 2 skyscraper that ~~was~~ the only one that could

Every one what he saw but no one believed him. They thought he was crazy and just a beggar trying to get some money. He was just fine with that, they didn't have to believe him, he could just build his machine and become a legend and they would believe him. Except there was just one problem. He didn't have supplies. He thought and thought and thought and couldn't come up with any thing.

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And then it hit him! He would pretend to be a Snorf Tech worker. He would blend in as much as he could and sneak in to the supply room. Charles would then bring the supplies to an uninhabited room and invent. He went to the nearest Snorf Train and rode all the way to Snorf Tech. When he got there he realized he didn't look like a worker so he just abducted some random worker's suit and badge and threw the man he jumped in the bathroom stall with only his under parts and locked the door. He tried to look as much as he could like the man he kidnaped so the security wouldn't catch him and throw him in jail.

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Charles acted as natural as he could as he walked up to the badge scanner and scanned it "hey."

the security officer boomed, "Have a great day Gary!"  
"You too," Charles responded, pretending like he knew  
the security officer. Charles immediately looked  
away and speed walked to the elevator.

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2/9/21 Charles pressed elevator level 2094 and went way  
down for 5 minutes. When he finally got out he  
didn't see any one else. He went over and grabbed  
an ever expandable cart and filled it with the stuff  
he could find. There was engines, metal strips, screws,  
and igniting squares. "Perfect" he thought. He tried to  
fit his cart into the elevator but couldn't so he  
backed away and thought, while he was thinking  
of how to get out his hand accidentally bumped  
a picture on a wall. All of the sudden a hole in  
the floor opened that led to an important  
one of a kind object! The Snowfi pool! You get  
in and it can teleport any where. Charles ran inside  
and stuffed his cart in the back and teleported  
him, his stuff, and the Snowfi pool to the spot on  
top of the snow where he figured out that  
there was only 10 feet of snow and a beautiful  
world above it.

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2/12/21 He put his stuff down and started inventing. He used  
a welder to melt down his metal strips into a car/truck  
shaped vehicle. He got in and installed a soft chair and

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a control panel with a steering wheel, control stick, lots of buttons for pre made signal cuts, a screen to model what you want your cut to be and then you can cut it, and a radio and tv with headphones. On the outside he put 6 wheels with tracks on them, blade and flame decal, thru steps to make it go extra fast, of course the blade/vacuum, a tank to put the ~~extra~~ snow in, two cutting/vacuuming arms that move, and a trunk and semi truck holding area. "Wow!" Charles said. "I finally did it." Charles looked down at the calendar in his newly named Pink off Carrier, and saw it took him two years to make!

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He quietly drove it down and built him self a house, and oh, don't worry, he put the teleportation device in his under ground safe he built with the carrier. Charles drove to the city and tried selling it, but no one would buy it. They didn't, no how amazing it was, let alone what it did! "I quit," yelled Charles. Charles walked away and was about to go home when a Swiss man yelled back. "What does that thing do?" "It carries and vacuums out snow to make whatever you want," responded Charles.

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8/17/21 "I am a business man who advertises professionally and I love your idea so much, and saw no one knew what it was so I will help you advertise for 1/6 of the money. Oh and by the way, my name is Cruz Tatis. Said the Business Man. "Deal," said Charles, excitedly. So Cruz - formally known as Mr. Tatis was getting to work, making bill boards, posters, tv and website advertisements, he even made an app on phones and a website.

7/19/21 "Wow, that only took 20 minutes to do all that!" said Charles. Charles' phone starts ringing. He takes it out and checks it. It is from a random number. "Who's this?" "A customer," responded Mr. Tatis. Charles responded. "Hello, I would like to order a Dinkoff Carrier Original. Oh and, my name is Karen Johnson. Number is 666-666-6666 and my shipping address is 29586 Do Not Come Here Drive, California. Oh and bring me it RIGHT AWAY!!!" said the woman on the phone. "Ok, thank you," responded Charles. Charles hung up. "What is an original Dinkoff Carrier?" "It's the original version you make right here. You can just sell one item. So, I made an army with the original, snowy blowny which is all white and sheets snow out in case you care too much, the steamy flamer which uses fire along with the other features, customizable colors, and an Ultimate Dinkoff Carrier that has all the features listed plus you can customize

anything about it." said Mr. Tate all at once.

"Now, ya u did a lot of work!" said Charles.

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"Yep. I also got you 2 million workers to your expense plus customer service to answer calls for you. and a delivery crew, and lastly - your own pent house next to your store and business building with people to take calls for you! Ya welcome," said Crue, very pleased with himself. "I will give you

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my fleet team and the whole bottom 5,346 floors," said Charles. "Oh and also, I will go by Mr. Dinkoff now. It's more professional." So, Mr. Dinkoff went to his pent house and did what he does - sleeping, watching TV, more sleeping, eating. Once he even tried playing games with himself, but that NEVER worked. So while he was bored, Mr. Tate was selling away like crazy! About 87% of people in the world had them and the last 13% were Snorf loyal and wouldn't budge. Well you're probably thinking, what does Cogson Snorfing think about this? well that's a good question! ~~Oh~~ He was furious! Cogson was losing workers and ~~costs~~ left and right! Cogson even put a whole team on coming up with a plan to take him down. They thought and thought until committee member G blurted, "We own this town right? well the mayor has been on vacation and hasn't heard

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about Dinkoff Industries. Maybe if we pick  
3/3/21 him up from the air port today, we tell him the  
have been destroying my town, and trying to put  
Smart Tech out of business. He will be mad  
because he is a supporter of us and he  
will want to make a law to stop them and  
make their invention illegal! So the team  
of experts told Mr. Smartington their plan  
and he loved it! So immediately, Mr. Mayor said  
in 30 minutes, barked Cogson to the Committee.  
So the Committee sprinted to their limo and  
drove 75 miles per hour and got to the airport  
5 minutes early. When the Mayor came down the  
escalator the experts ran straight to him and  
already had his bags. "Come with us" Six said. "We will  
explain later." The Mayor obeyed and went with them.

3/4/21 The crew explained every thing that had happened  
but in a negative way towards the dinkoff invention  
"well that's horrible! When we get back, I  
am passing a law against them making it illegal  
for them to sell here!" said Mr. Mayor. When they  
got to the city hall, the Mayor signed the  
treaty and kicked em out of the city. A whole  
team of SWAT showed up and grabbed him out of  
his mansion - newly up graded - and literally took  
him to the border of the city and all his works  
and kicked their butts until they were out of



