

A DAY
IN THE LIFE
OF A HAT

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Being a hat is one of the most boring thing in the world. You just hang on the wall or sit still in a wardrobe and wait until your owner picks you up and uses you. Good thing, I'm alive.

Nothing special was happening that day. I woke up on the top shelf of the wardrobe, feeling even more bored than usual. So, I decided to get out of the wardrobe. As I was going to stand up, light poured into the wardrobe, a hand grabbed me and stuffed me inside somewhere much smaller than the wardrobe.

I couldn't move, so I looked around. It was the same place I was in yesterday. I groaned. It was time for another "adventure".



"This tent looks awesome," something below the head said. I was once again on top of the sweatiest head known to hats. In front of me was a big, yellow triangular thing. I've never seen anything like it. Next, I was thrown inside the triangle, just left there all alone. It was boring. I was bored. So, I slept.

I woke up, and it was already noon. I looked around and remembered where I was. Suddenly, a big walking thing screamed so loud. I noticed that the thing was actually part of the hand that grabbed me on the shelf of the wardrobe and the head that I was forced to sit on. The thing quickly picked up a curved stick and he ran towards me. In a panic, I knew the thing was going to hit me, so I scrambled outside.

"It's alive!" It said and it whacked me on the head with the big, curved stick. I was knocked out and I fainted.

As I woke up, I tried to stand up straight, but I was tied to a tree.

"Ugh," I groaned

"How can you talk?" The thing asked. It was now sitting on a chair in front of me.

"A genie," I said.

"What?" It asked. "Who are you?"

"Wow, don't you know what a genie is?"

"Of course I do." The thing looked dumbfounded, "But, what ARE you?"

"Wow, your species is so dumb." I said.

"Hey!"

"I'm a hat, dummy."

"But, how?!"

"I told you, a genie made me like this." I was really starting to get impatient. "Look man, long story short, a few days ago, there was a lamp in the dark place that you put me in before. The place started moving and I accidentally rubbed the lamp. And POOF! Out came a genie. He looked at me and felt sorry for me, so he granted me the ability to become alive. And, here I am."

"What about your other two wishes? What else did you wish for?"

"I didn't wish for anything else. I let the genie stay in the darkroom you put me in before."

I said.

"Wait, it's still in the bag?"

"Yes." I said. "Wait, what do you call it?"

"A bag?"

"Yes, yes. It's in the *bag*."

The thing ran to the *bag* and took out the lamp. He rubbed it and out came the genie.

"You have only two more wi- oh, it's a different person, so that means you have three wishes, so make it count."



"The first thing I want is a lot of money. I want to be a billionaire!"

"Of course. You will find your money when you go back home," said the genie.

"Great! And for the next wish, I want something that can give me superpowers," said the thing.

"Your wish is my command!" said the genie, "You will get your powers when you least expect it."

"Awesome! Last but not least, I want my hat to turn back to normal."

The genie snapped his fingers. "Easy. Your hat is now normal."

The thing looked at me, then back at the genie. "What do you mean?" It said, "It's still alive."

The genie just shrugged. "You didn't say which hat. You just said my hat. Bye!" And poof! The genie was gone.

The thing started to stomp on the ground and yell very rude things. I realized the thing was

yelling at me. It started to calm down. Then, it sat back down on the chair facing at me.

"Well, let's have a proper greeting," I suggested, "Hi, my name is.... Actually, I don't have a name."

"Well, my name's Billy, I'll just call you Dradario." The thing called Billy said.

"Okay then, my name is Dradario."

"Why are you in my life?"

"I already told you."

"Well, Dradario, let's do something else than talking here."

"Okay." I replied.

Billy untied me, and I perched myself on his shoulder, and off we went to a place with a lot of trees.

"Where are we going anyway?" I asked.

"We're just exploring because it's fun," Billy replied.

