

## A tea-party with the Queen and a few ghosts

As Rowdy, a small basketball with great dreams, made his way out of the Themse, he thought about the tea-party that he was invited to attend to. The travel didn't quite go the way it was planned, but he still made it to the Buckingham Palace in-tact, so it was fine. As soon as he entered the place, he heard arguing, so he excitedly rolled his way from the huge hall to where the party would soon begin. That's when he saw a head looking at him. Through a door. It freaked him out, but then he recognised the ghost of Charlie Chaplin, an infamous entertainer that lived in the 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> centurys. That was the first ghost Rowdy has ever seen, but then again, he was in Buckingham Palace and the Queen was just behind the door, so he shoulnd have been too surprised. So he just went to the door, that then miraculously opened and showerd the form of the Queen in all her might. Poking his head in, he saw other ghosts of people that lead the path humanity took. There they were, laughing and speaking with each other. At first glance everyting looked normal, but with further inspection you could see that most of them were slightly transparent, proving they were ghosts. What else could they possibly be if not ghosts? The ones that noticed the small figure waved confusedly, but still smiled at him nonetheless.

That's when the Queen waved him to his seat at the lovely party and he wished he could bow, but he's a besketball, so he just strolled after the lady. At the table he saw very inspiring personalitys, for example Mr. Bean, not the character, but instead the person it was designed after, Rowan Atkinson, and Shakespeare. The other he did not recognise, but he would find out as soon as they introduced themselves. He couldn't wait to get to know them! He was a really aspiring basketball for the hunt of knowledge he would share with others and help to make their lifes easier.

Soon the basketball and the table-mates spoke about the wars the earth has withstood.

"The time I lived with a materialised body, I was the first prime minister and I offered the kingdom stability and controlled politics."

"Robert, our bodies are our gardens, but our wills are our gardeners! It is astonishing to know what we are, but know not what we may be."

"In my time we couldn't choose what we wanted to be, because we were destined to fight," Winston Churchill said.

"What's done cannot be undone, but the last key on the ring shall be the one to open the door. Parting is such a sweet sorrow, that I shall say goodnight till it be morrow"

"If you want to be strong learn to live alone. Apart from this: I'm not really single, I am dating my self, I take my self out to eat, I buy myself clothes, I love me, I'm awesome!"

"Mr. Bean, it's not enough to speak, but to speak true."

That's the point the Queen politely interrupted, as the conversation made to take a weird take. Not too soon after Rowdy made his way to another table, taken over mostlky by thw ghosts of physicists, where a storm was brewing.

"Would you ever have guessed the basics of electrodyamics?"

"No, I admit, I probably wouldn't have, as it wasn't in my field of proffesion," said Francis Drake, when he spotted Rowdy.

"What do we have there? I've never seen anything like this before. Say, where do you come from, little living ball?"

"My names Rowdy and I'm from Germany. I'm a basketball with feeling and I am very curious about the time periods, I must say," Rowdy said telepathic.

"Can we examine you, little ball? It will not hurt, but we must know how you can speak without a mouth. Is it a new invention?"

"For your last question, I do not think it it, but I have to go now, because I've promised the Queen I wouldn't take too long," Rowdy excused himself, because he didn't feel comfortable with being examined and he actually didn't want to know how he could be.

So he went over to the Queen and tried to say his goodbyes, but he was stopped as her majesty took

a pen and drew a mouth on him with salmon red colour.

''I simply wish to give you something, but I couldn't figure out what, but now you shall speak with the help of a mouth. Be safe, Rowdy. It'll be nice to see you again someday.''