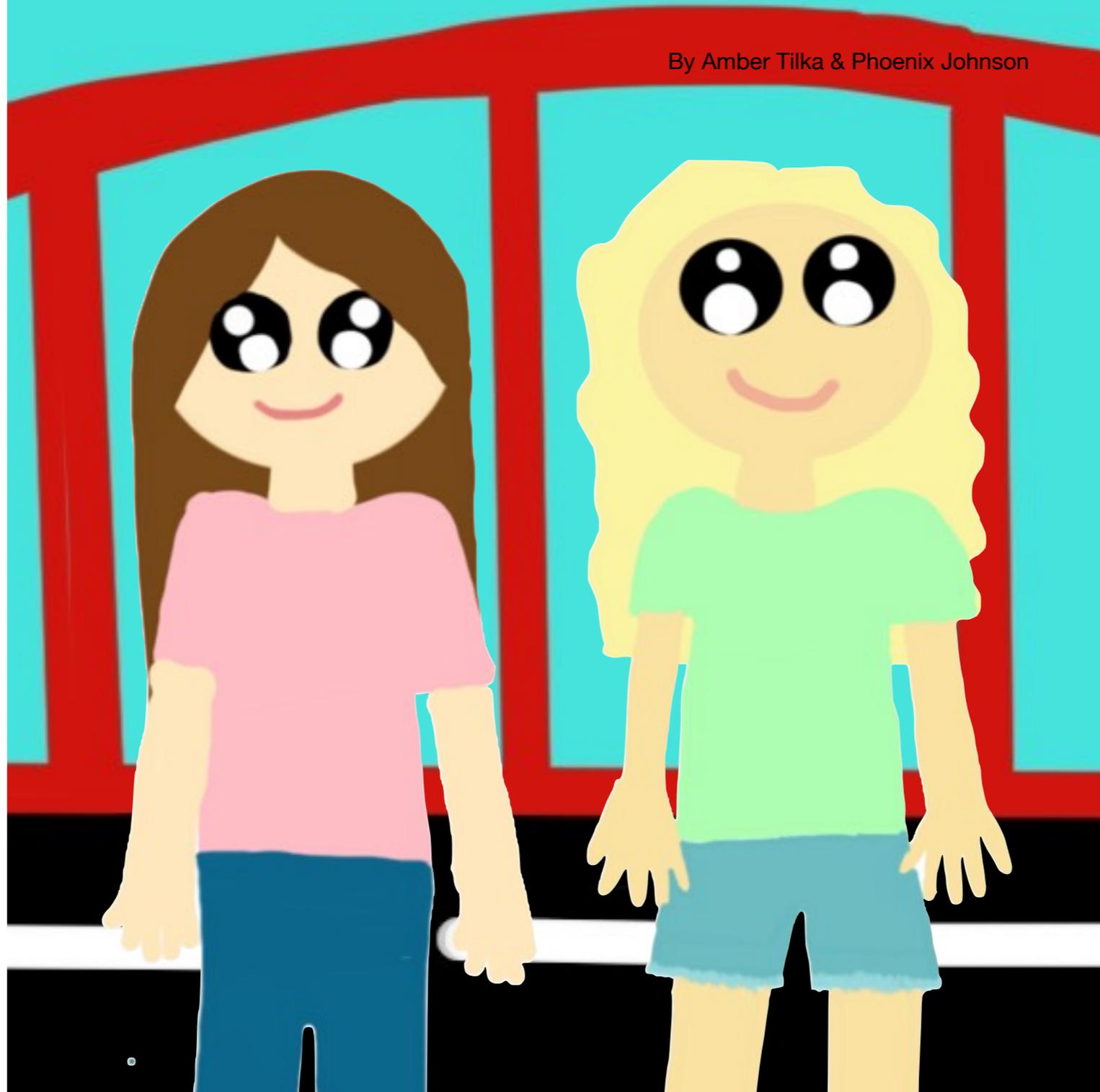
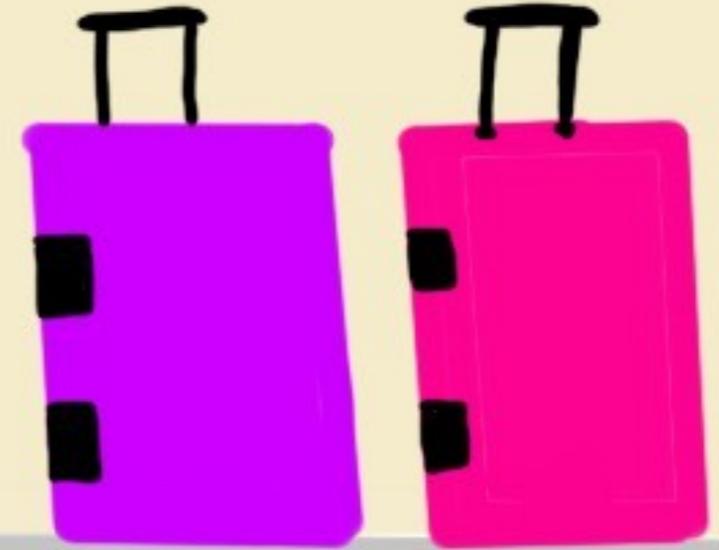
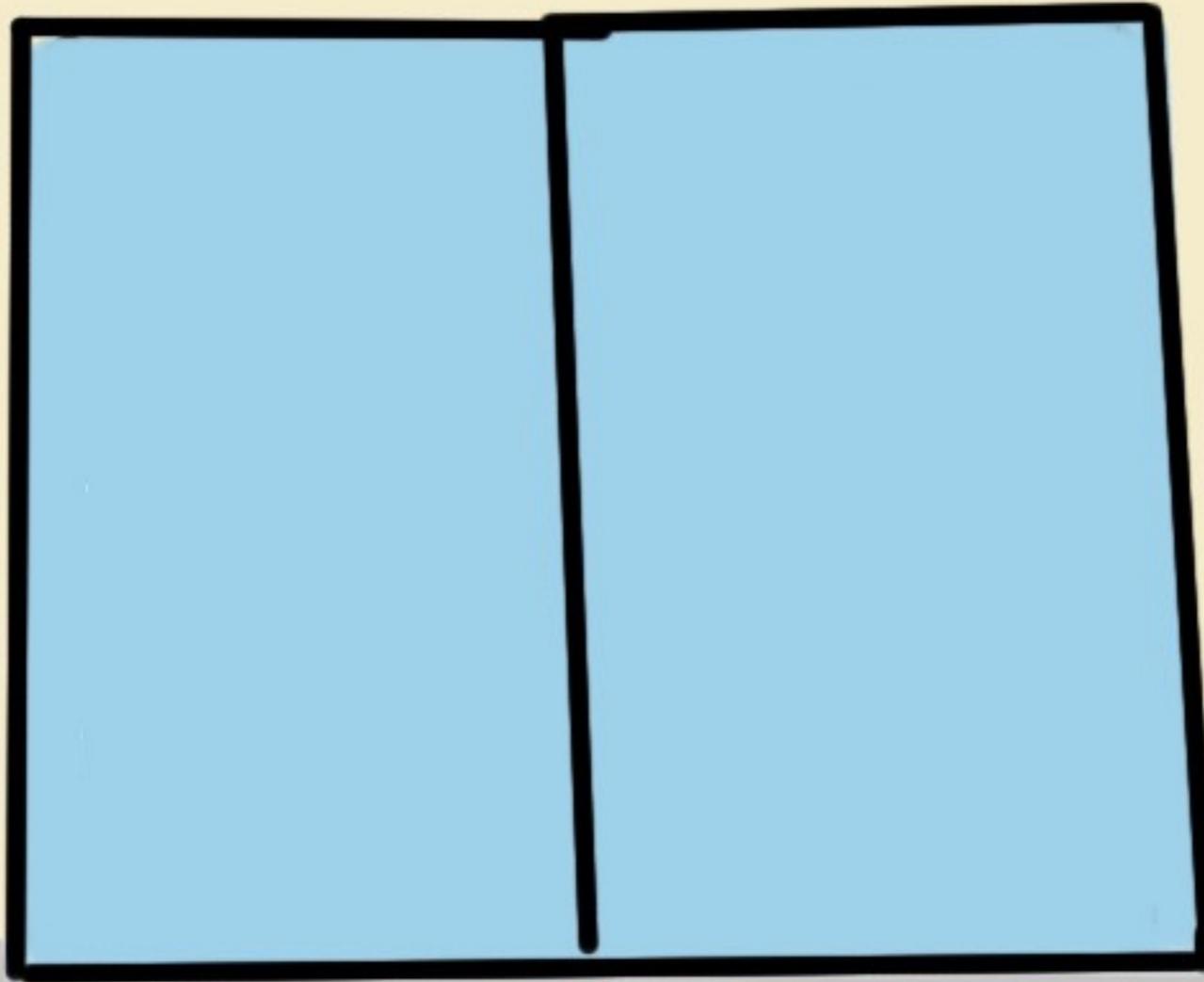


SPREE

By Amber Tilka & Phoenix Johnson

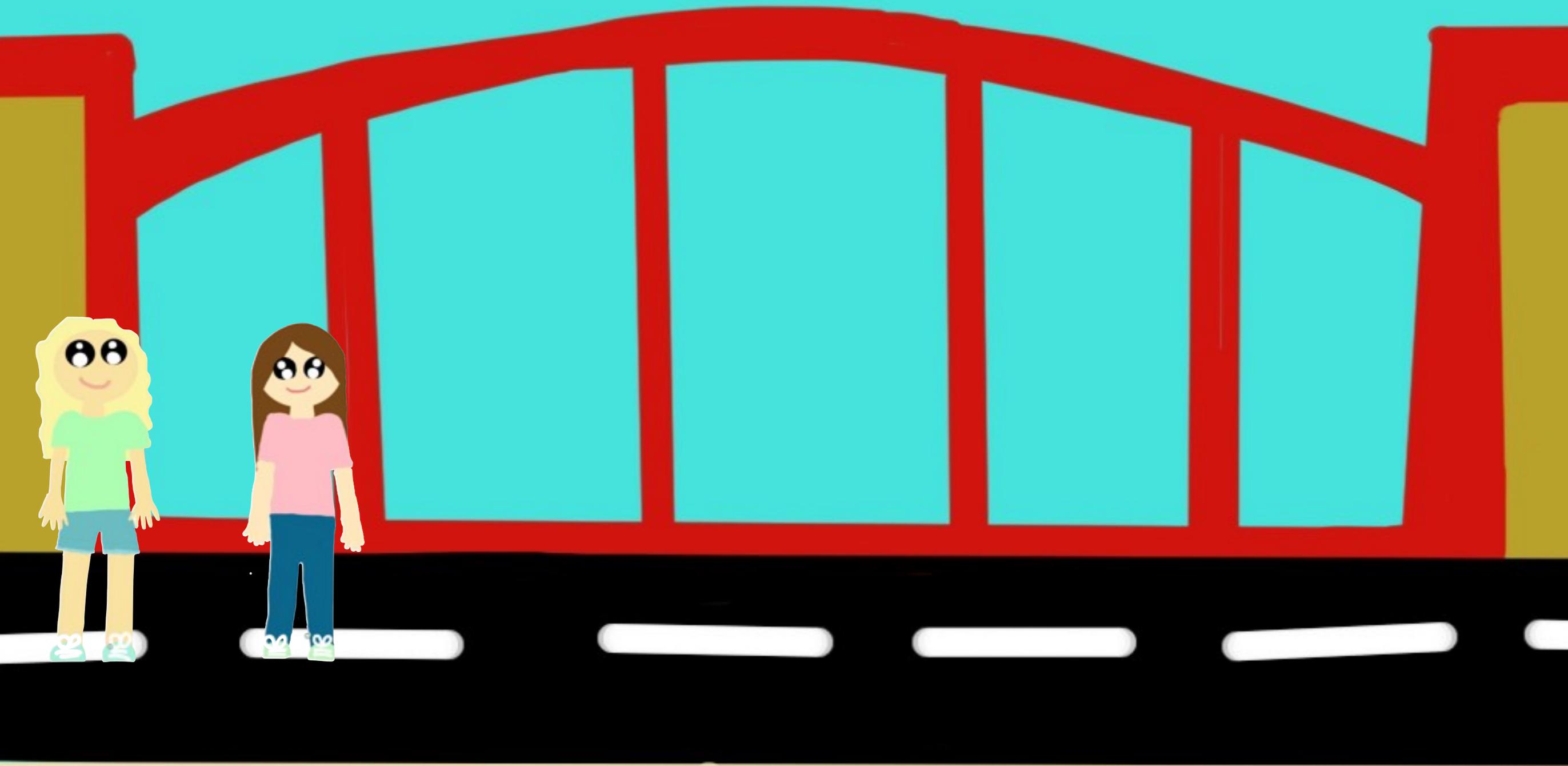


Airport



"I can see the Golden Gate Bridge!" exclaimed Britney from the window seat.

"OMG, Brit! It is sooo pretty" squealed her sister Tiffany.



The two girls touched down in San Francisco for the most spectacular holiday ever.

The sisters knew it was a very expensive city that was full of glamorous stores. They were armed with credit cards, but their parents had set them a very strict budget.

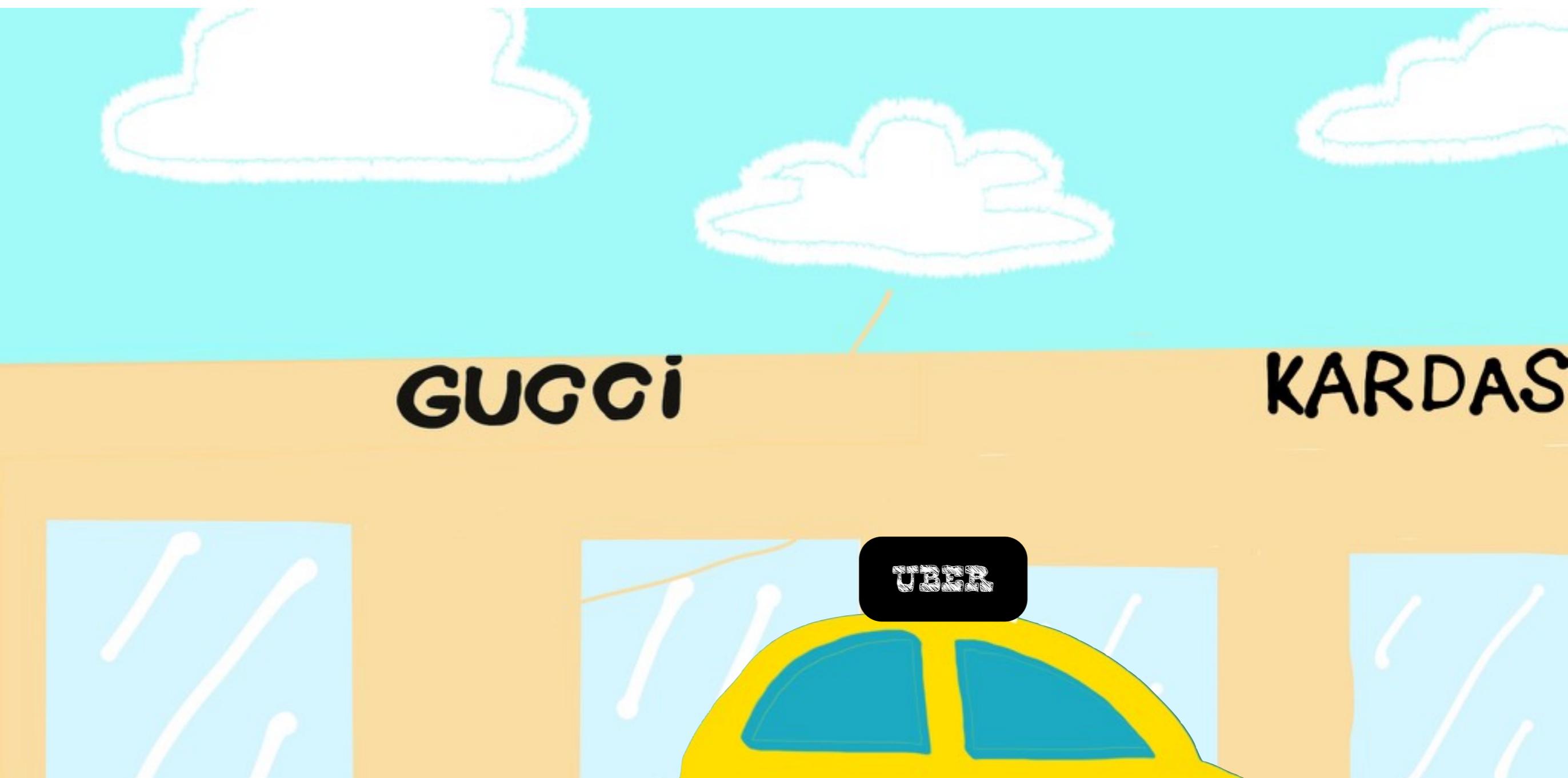


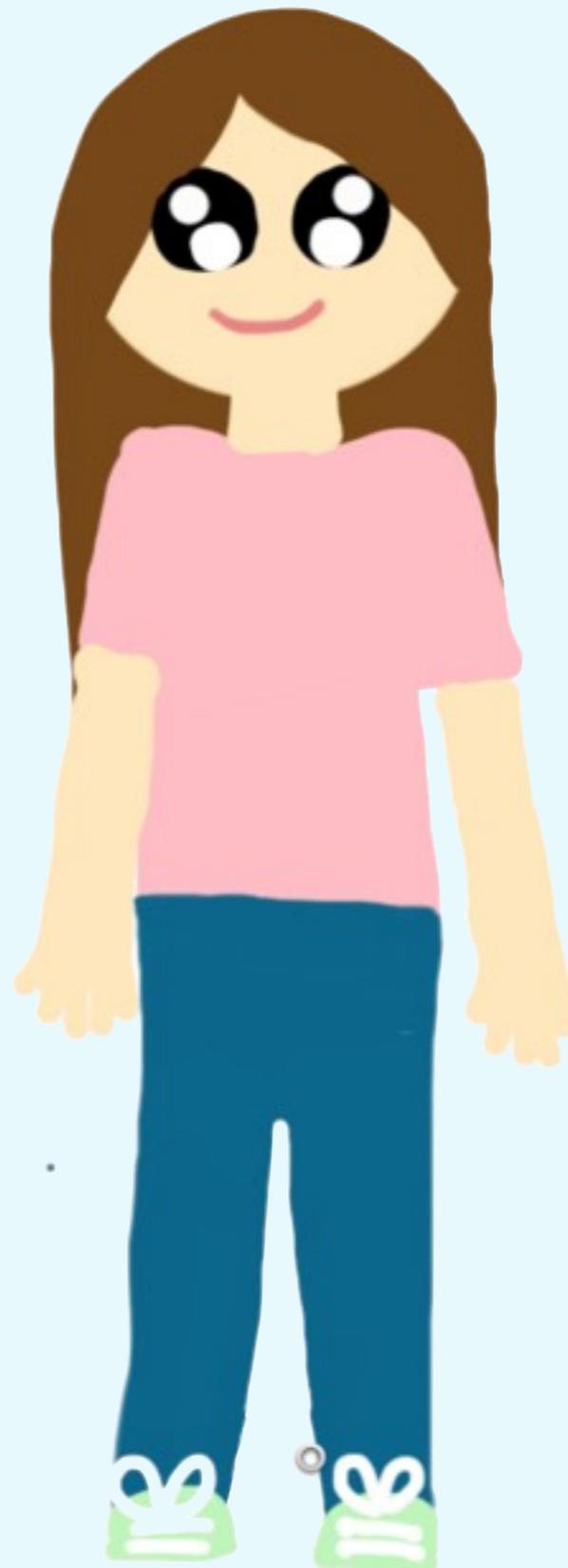
The girls hailed an Uber on their phone and a few minutes later it arrived to take them to the modest hotel that their parents had booked for them. But, when they arrived they saw the most luxurious, magnificent hotel in in the city.

“Tiff, we simply must stay at that hotel! Mummy won’t mind” announced Britney.

After they checked in, the sisters were champing at the bit to start shopping. Britney got her phone out and hailed an Uber. A couple of minutes later and Uber came to pick them up.

The Uber driver dropped the girls at an opulent shopping mall. Brit and Tiff briefly admired it before running toward the Gucci store. Their high heels made a click-clack sound as they sprinted across the marble floor.





By the time they were finished, the store was a disaster zone. It looked like a bomb had exploded. Clothes, shoes and handbags were scattered across the floor. Dresses hung from the chandeliers.

The two girls took their purchases and carelessly left. But they were not done yet...

The twin hurricanes, Tiffany and Britney, let a trail of destruction.

Louis Vuitton. **TRASHED.**

Moschino. **Demolished.**

Supreme. **DESTROYED.**

"Brit, that black leather Louis is mine!" Tiffany whined.

"NO, TIFFANY IT'S MINE!" screamed Britney.

The pretentious sisters fought, disrespected staff and acted like spoilt brats. They also spent up big. Too big.

After they cleaned out the mall, the girls decided to get something to eat. They found a luscious cafe and ordered the most expensive lobster on the menu.

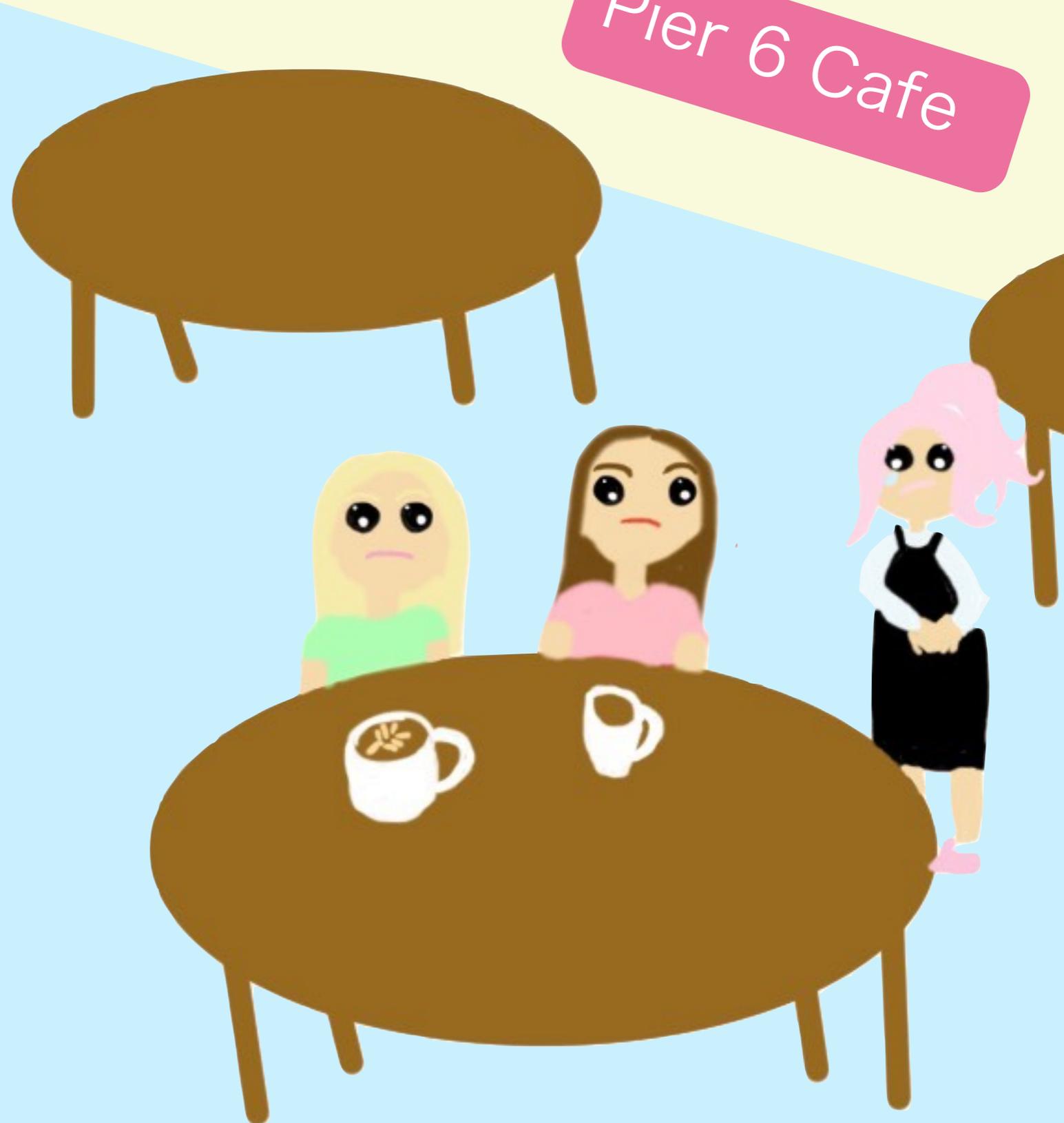
When the waitress came to ask the sisters if they would like a drink, Britney snapped

“Obviously you pathetic little cow”

The waitress left with a tears streaming down her face.

The sisters laughed.

This cycle went on for days. Until time came to check out of the hotel...



Beeeeep 'Declined' read the screen.

The sisters expressions dropped quickly, then they turned on each other. Tiffany started yelling,

"BRITNEY THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU GREEDY SHREW!"

Then Britney started yelling back at Tiffany

"YOU CAN'T BLAME ME, IT'S NOT MY FAULT!"

The front desk clerk explained that he could call the police, or that the girls could settle their bill by working for the hotel for a month.



There was a bigger surprise waiting for the girls when they got home. Their parents were very mad when the credit card bill arrived.

The sisters were grounded for a year!

And made to do volunteer work in a cafe, waiting on tables...

