

The Best Ticket Out

By sheppard46

Submitted: July 22, 2007

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My first attempt at writing Michael Jackson Fan Fiction. It was just an idea I had and this is the first chapter. A girl's wish comes true when she realizes she is on her way to meet the King of Pop.

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“The Best Ticket Out”

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Author’s Note: This is my first real attempt at Michael Jackson Fan Fiction. Anyway, in this story, a girl’s lifelong dream finally comes true when she realizes she is on her way to meet her favourite superstar, Michael Jackson!

CHAPTER 1

Natalie sat all alone in her bedroom. She was seventeen years old and had just left school. She was bored and couldn’t even find a job. But it wasn’t only that; she was feeling frustrated because her parents were old-fashioned and strict and would not always allow her to do whatever she wanted, or go wherever she wanted to go.

She lay back on the bed and stared at pictures of her favourite singer Michael Jackson that decorated the walls of her room. On the dresser next to her bed there were photographs and drawings of him stuck on the mirror.

Ever since she was three years old, Natalie always dreamed of meeting Michael Jackson and marrying him. She had most of his CDs, which a relative of hers had bought for her for her twelfth birthday. She loved Michael’s music and would dance and sing along with them day in, day out.

Of course, both Natalie’s parents did not like Michael Jackson. They labelled him as a ‘child molester’ and a born ‘lunatic’ and even during the singer’s child molestation trial back in 2005, they wished that he were in jail. They even made all kinds of cruel jokes about him and that made Natalie cry, just to think about those foolish remarks. Deep down inside, she knew very well that Michael was always innocent and he was never a criminal.

Little did Natalie know, her luck was about to change when one day, an organization in a suburb of Port of Spain, where she lived, was hosting a three-day Michael Jackson Fan Event in the Queen’s Park Savannah. Natalie was greatly elated on hearing this, for she had many friends who were also fans of Michael Jackson. But it wasn’t only that, she was going to meet other fans as well.

Natalie decided to call one of her friends Monica. Monica was two years older than she was, but they had always been friends since they went to school together. She couldn’t wait to break the news to her. “Hello Monica.” Natalie replied.

“Hello there, Natalie, what’s up?” Monica replied.

“Haven’t you heard?” Natalie said, “There will be a three-day Michael Jackson Fan Event in the Savannah, starting next week.”

“Ah, yeah, I heard it on the radio just a while ago and up to now I can’t even contain my excitement.” Monica laughed.

“Neither do I.” Natalie said, “Anyway, at the event, they will have Michael Jackson impersonators...”

"You mean, like, people dressing up like Michael Jackson and singing and dancing like him?" Monica asked eagerly.

"Exactly." Natalie answered.

"Great! I want to take part in that!" Monica exclaimed.

"Yes, anyone can." Natalie informed her. She went on, "Not only that, there will also be a competition."

"Wow!" Monica exclaimed in a low tone. She asked, "What's the competition all about?"

"Nothing too extravagant or anything complicated. One contestant will spin a wheel and will win his way up on the stage. The host will ask a question about Michael Jackson and his music. Whoever wins, will get airline tickets for two friends to see Michael Jackson himself in person at his Neverland Ranch!"

Natalie, herself excited, explained.

Now Monica was really excited. "Oh I can't wait for that day!"

"Me neither." Natalie said to her, "I'll be there."

"Sure, I'll be there too." Monica promised.

Natalie couldn't wait for that Michael Jackson Fan Event to come. She was so excited that she put on her Michael Jackson "Off the Wall" CD and turned the volume way up high. She was so hysterical that she was unaware of the sudden presence of both her mother and father.

"What the hell is going on here?" her father questioned.

"Why is that music so loud?" her mother added.

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Immediately, she gathered her vacuum, her broom, mop and pail and set out to clean her bedroom.

One week passed by slowly and then finally, the long-awaited Michael Jackson Fan Event was held on the first day in the Queen's Park Savannah. Natalie breathed a sigh of relief. She was glad the day had finally arrived.

So just after breakfast, Natalie ran to her room and prepared her clothes and things to go to the event. While she was doing that, she heard her cell phone ringing.

When she answered, she recognized her friend Monica's voice.

"Hi Natalie." Monica chirped, "Are you ready for the big day?"

"Sure, I am." Natalie said, "I was just putting out my clothes and I'm just about to jump into the shower."

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By now, Natalie was all ready to go. Just then, Monica pulled her car up outside Natalie's house and blew the horn.

"I'm coming!" Natalie shouted from inside the house.

As she was leaving, Natalie said goodbye to her parents, telling them she was spending the day with her friend. Her mother advised her that she should be back home before nightfall.

Soon, Natalie and Monica were on their way. They left St. James and were now driving along the Western Main Road. During the journey, they played Michael Jackson's music and had fun singing along with it. "This is going to be super, Natalie!"

Monica exclaimed and the friends gave each other a hi-five.

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A man and a woman, who dressed up just like the King of Pop, welcomed Monica and Natalie to the event. "I feel honoured!" Natalie remarked.

The two friends followed the couple to the stall where there were various King of Pop stuffed toys and knick-knacks for children and grown-ups.

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“Well, what you waiting on? Christmas?” Monica teased, “This is your opportunity.”

“Thank you.” Natalie chorused as she ran forward to join the queue.

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“Hello.” she said to the man who was in charge of the submissions of people’s short stories and poems. She continued, “I have a story here I’ve written a few years ago. I never got the chance to get it published.”

“Very brilliant.” the man remarked as he read Natalie’s writing. He went on, “Well, I’m happy to say that this is your chance to get your work published for a Fan Club in the US.”

“Thank you, mister.” Natalie smiled. Indeed, it was the first time in her life that she was going to get her story published.

Then later in the day, the long awaited moment had come. It was a concert, featuring several acts who would be impersonating Michael Jackson and imitating his most famous dance moves, including the Moonwalk.

“Come on, Monica.” Natalie urged her, “The concert has started.” Both girls eagerly joined the audience as the concert got into full swing. There were sixteen Michael Jackson impersonators and they performed the singer’s dance moves while lip-synching “Don’t Stop ‘Til You Get Enough”, “Billie Jean”, “Beat It”, “Bad”, “The Way You Make Me Feel” and “Smooth Criminal”. The audience went absolutely wild with every performance.

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Monica and Natalie had a great deal of fun on the stage with the Michael Jackson impersonators. The crowd cheered on. The concert went on until six o’clock in the evening.

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Natalie soon found her way up on the stage. The MC remarked that she seemed very excited about going to Neverland and she responded positively with two thumbs up. There was great silence and then the MC began to ask her, “Now Natalie. Michael Jackson has won eight Grammy awards for which one of his albums? Is it (a) “Off the Wall”, (b) “Thriller”, (c) “Bad” or is it (d) “Dangerous”?”

“Come, on, Natalie, come on!” Monica, who was in the audience, urged her on. Natalie winked at her and in her mind she said, “I will make it.” Then...out of the blue, Natalie rattled off the long awaited answer, “Michael Jackson won eight Grammy awards for his 1982 album “Thriller”.”

The MC looked at her and said, “Natalie, you are absolutely.....Right! You have won yourself airline tickets for you and a friend to fly to Neverland!” “Thank you! Thank you!” Natalie said as she cried tears of joy, “It’s the moment I’ve been dreaming

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"Is that so, Dad?" Natalie asked with her eyebrows raised.

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"That's incredible, Dad." Natalie replied.

"I regret everything I said about Michael Jackson for all these years." her father stated.

"It's a miracle!" Natalie and Monica both chuckled. Natalie continued, "Well, Dad, this is my friend Monica and we were just at the Michael Jackson Fan Event in the Savannah and these are all the items I got. I even won airline tickets to go to see Michael Jackson in person in Neverland."

"Well, well." Natalie's father replied, "I am very proud of you, Natalie. I am sure your mother would not believe it when she hears it."

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