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A WEBSITE SERVING AS AN ARCHIVE OF MY
DIFFERENT ADVENTURES ON PLANET EARTH...



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Drunken Marathon

It started over drinks, as all outrageous stories do.

With drinks flowing I found myself in an argument with friends about our running abilities which led to me making what I thought was a smart bet

When I awoke the next day I was reminded by my bet through a series of text messages.

Txt 1: I cant believe you have to complete the half marathon (21.1km) coming up in 5 weeks.

"I can do that"

Txt 2: Oh yeah don't forget you have to do it in under 1hr, 50 min.

"Hmm, yeah, that's doable"

Txt 3: Cant believed you agreed to do it off an all night bender, no sleep and no time to sober up.

"WTF!"

As silly as it was a bets a bet, I'm a man of my word and at the very least it'll make one well of a story.

So the day before the race arrives, my friends plan the day/night to keep me drunk. It was a cracking day that went something like this.

-10am Caulfield horse races, first beer by 11am

-By 4pm I was heard saying, can we sit down my legs are tired. (16 hours before the race mind you)

-7pm October Fest house party where I am seen doing numerous keg stands and drinking out of a boot

-11pm the pub where the scotch flows

-4am the Casino, need i say more, ouch

-7am a sober friend picks me up and takes me to the race still with a vodka in hand

Honestly, the first 15km were a blur. I took my phone so the boys could get updates and heckle, ha!

2 km left and it was close. I finish. I look at the time. 1 hr 51. Nooo!

I still can't believe my friends took my \$300. Jerks.

In Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

Bride Blown Away

Down by the water in Kelowna is a great location for a wedding so it was no surprise to see one there last week. Summer here is great, the sun is always out and the views are magnificent. This day was no exception, well apart from the extreme wind that made for an entertaining ceremony.

I stopped to watch for a minute as they just announced you may now kiss the bride. The ceremony ended, everyone rushed off to find shelter from the wind. The newly married however stayed. Hmm, I was curious so I stayed also. Together they went to sign the documents that would see them legally bound together as husband and wife. Unfortunately this also brought them closer to the lake and closer to disaster.

As they lent over the table signing their lives away so to speak, a huge gust of wind blew from behind them lifting the poor brides dress well up above her head. Overwhelmed with embarrassment she scrambled to pull her dress back down but the dress now seemed to act like a parachute, with the wind now in full control of her fate. One could only laugh as her husband stood in shock as his gorgeous bride was blown 10 feet across the boardwalk and into the lake.

There will be some awkward explaining to do from the groom as it was the 55 year old female celebrant that was actually first to help his blown away bride.

Moral of the story..... Never go for a bike ride without your camera phone.

In Kelowna, BC, Canada

Why is the website called bytestories.com?

This is a place for "byte-sized" stories and there is a 1500 character (about 250 words) limit for two main reasons. Firstly, we want you to know that "War and Peace" isn't required to leave your mark. Secondly, it takes about 2 minutes to read each story meaning you can head here whenever you want a quick (and entertaining) read.

If you would like to share a story or create your own eBook, simply head to bytestories.com, Register an account and click on the "Share a Story" button.