

John Phoenix Ace Homeless Person

Story: John Phoenix Ace Homeless Person

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Summary: John Phoenix wanders the streets alone after the events of the previous story. Can he escape poverty?

***Chapter 1*: John Phoenix Ace Homeless Person**

And just like that, the case came to an end. John Phoenix ran away from the courtroom... and wandered the streets alone. He never saw Uncle Phoenix again. Dylan Fitchar is a man of lies, so he didn't pay him as promised. He heard from his landlord a few days later. He was evicted, of course. The "miracle" never happened. Maybe it was never meant to. Because a "miracle" is something that doesn't exist.

At least, that's what Uncle Phoenix was probably thinking, but John Phoenix was wiser and more capable than his uncle. He knew he had a chance for a great turnabout! But first he had to overcome the small problem of poverty.

Eventually, he wandered onto the streets of Isezaki Ijincho, in Japan. He did this by walking on the ocean. Anyway, he had friends in the homeless camp there so he went over there.

Nanba was there.

"Woah John Phoenix I didn't recognize you for a second there!" said Nanba and he didn't recognize him because he wasn't wearing his glasses. Also, unrelated, but John Phoenix is currently wearing a hoodie and a green beanie.

"Nanba I lost my house, teach me how to be a homeless person."

"Well," said Nanba, "to become a bum, you have to go to college and get a lifetime's worth of debt, and then you have to use your qualifications to get a job and fail miserably at it, then your life has to fall apart and your loved ones all abandon you."

"That is pointless," said John Phoenix. "Make me your apprentice instead, and train me. The law says you can do that."

Nanba was impressed. The law did say you can do that. Maybe this kid really does have what it takes to be a hobo?

"Okay John Phoenix follow me," said Nanba and they walked down the street. "Now remember John Phoenix the first rule in the art of homelessness is that it's every man for himself so you can't become too dependent on me, but just today I'll show you the ropes."

They stopped next to some vending machines and Nanba got down and stuck his hand under the one of them.

"Hey hey nice I found 10 yen!" said Nanba. "Now it's your turn John Phoenix."

John Phoenix stuck his hand under the next vending machine over and felt something much bigger than a coin.

He pulled it out and found a pair of glasses! Nanba's glasses!

"Hey what's that? And why does looking through it make my vision better?"

"Nothing," said John Phoenix. "Anyway I have to be going."

John Phoenix left and went to the pawn store and sold Nanba's glasses. He wasn't paid much, but he was paid well enough for his plan.

John Phoenix went to a taxi and got in. It was time to turn his life around! And as the taxi drove off, Nanba stood at the end of the road, watching him leave with a knowing, proud smile.

"That John Phoenix was the best homeless man I've ever seen!"