

It rising star
celebrities, but i to



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

It has been almost 2 years since the death of my best friend, Jay Gatsby and that incident hasn't left my mind since. I've acquired a new job ever since I left my old one from Gatsby, I now work as a show business man for the filming industry here in Los Angeles, California.

I was lucky to work in Hollywood working with these famous celebrities and rising star celebrities, but I to Nick Carraway am famous myself because of the news that I was working with Jay Gatsby back then. Sometimes people in the studios would approach me if Gatsby has left any money when he dies or I have inherited some of it. I find these questions retarded because they think I only wanted the money, but I'm not like them at all, these people also want the same thing just like everybody else " money". Even these so-called celebrities they do this to make money, when you have money you have power, fame, and acquire things you need, why do you think there are many rising star celebrities, they are just hungry for fame and want to be as powerful as Gatsby. As I was doing my job, like any regular normal human being I just want to get through the day go home and rest. Then the next day arrives, all of a sudden I received a letter that I didn't expect to receive. As I opened the letter it only said " Hello Uncle" with the initials P. G.

" What the hell, this must be some kind of joke." said Nick Carraway angrily. So as I went to work suddenly all of a sudden there was a man waiting for me on my desk, he looked at me and suddenly says " Hey Nick, why the long face?" then I realized it's just my friend from work, Mike Walter. I didn't recognize him at first because I was still pissed about that letter I got this morning and the stress running through my mind. " Nick, I always told you to take a break every now and then, you always work here 24/7 and I know a

place where we can hook up some girls” said Mike cheerfully. “ I appreciate the idea or thought but work is all I think about” said Nick.

“ Fine, just trying to help, oh hey there is this new girl at our work and she is getting all of the attention” Mike continued. I was curious who this new girl was and then Mike realized he has something important to do and rushed off into the distance and ran like a madman, I find it funny the way he ran “ He is like a goofball” I whispered to myself. But then again I was curious who this new girl everyone was talking about, I have been hearing gossips here and there, some of my men co-workers asked me to be their wingman and to make them look good. Even Mike asked me it was really ridiculous because all they want to do is flirt with her, out of curiosity I want to find her, so I asked a couple of my friends where she is and they said she is currently working on a film in one of the newly built studios. I wasn't surprised why the men were all over her, she was an actress and the only thing that shocked me was that she is being filmed in one of the new studios, only actors and actresses who has a good reputation gets to be filmed in those studios. My curiosity for this girl grew bigger and bigger, as I entered the new studio everybody was done filming, then as I was looking for the new girl I asked anyone of the crew if they know her and then one of the crew pointed to the girl who was all alone in the set. When I saw her I was amazed by her beauty, her long golden silk smooth hair, eyes as blue as the ocean that could stare deep within your soul, rosy lips, and as I approach her there was a beautiful scent like a bouquet of roses.

Then all of a sudden, she approached me as if she knows me and said: “ Hello Nick Carraway” said the mysterious girl” What? Who are you? and how

do you know me?" Nick said in confusion " I'm Pamela, and would you mind to join me for lunch" Pamela continued Nick was shocked and surprised to know who he was but all that Nick did was nodded and join her for lunch. We were eating at this café across the block and we ordered some sandwich and coffee. " So how long have you been working at Hollywood" Pamela asked, " It's been almost two years" Nick said, " Tell me" Pamela asked as she looked at me seriously " was Jay Gatsby really your friend?." " Look, lady as I told the others who ask me that question, he was my best friend I didn't want his money when he died and I didn't take any of his possessions or anything else to his, if anything I was his real and only friend" Nick said angrily. " Wow you really are my father's friend," Pamela said as Nick looked at her with shock, " I'm sorry I haven't really introduced myself properly, my name is Pamela, Pamela Gatsby hello uncle.

" Nick was shocked, confused and was in disbelief from what he has heard and the revelation that was shown to him today but then Nick asked " Why are you here? When did Gatsby had a daughter? I have so many questions to ask you." Nick said in distraught, " I'll answer all your questions later but, there is one thing I'll have to tell why I'm here" Pamela said, " What?" Nick asked " I'm here for one thing only, to rebuild my father's empire and to take revenge".