

CHAPTER ONE

"Move out of my way, punk." These were the last words I heard before I was thrown into the trash can with week-old alfredo noodles and last month's mystery meat. Derek Huggenbergh is one of the people that I loathe the most. He got his driver's license before all the freshmen and for his fifteenth birthday his billionaire dad got him an all black Chevy Camero. He thinks he is "all that and a bag of chips." Just because he is a freshmen playing on varsity baseball, football, wrestling, and soccer doesn't mean he is! That is only because I am not really an outside person. I would rather stay inside and come up with new ideas to make the world a better place, because I am an... INVENTOR! My latest invention: an automatic bed maker. I absolutely hate making my bed, so I made a robot that would do it for me. I thought it was a great loophole to mom's list of morning tasks. Anyways, I do not like Derek. He is one of the biggest bullies ever. He makes fun of everyone thinking that he is so perfect. Okay, so all the girls. Pretty ones I might add to that. He is the most popular kid at school and he is a freshmen, but I guess I would to if I was the popular kid as a freshmen. Can you believe that? I am kind of a loner. Actually, I have one friend named Russoul. He is a chubby kid with brown eyes and hair. Russoul loves to help people.

After my daily routine of being thrown into the lunch trash can, I usually go to my fourth period class smelling like rotten food. Ms. Bunch always sits me in the back of the class because she says my stench is so bad it distracts the other students. I became known around the school as "Smelly D." It sucks because I am a freshmen, and I can never get a date with a girl, let alone have a girl talk to me without saying, "Can I borrow your geometry homework?" or "Get away from me you smelly, filthy, lonified boy!" Girls are snotty and heartless... so I try not to waste my time.

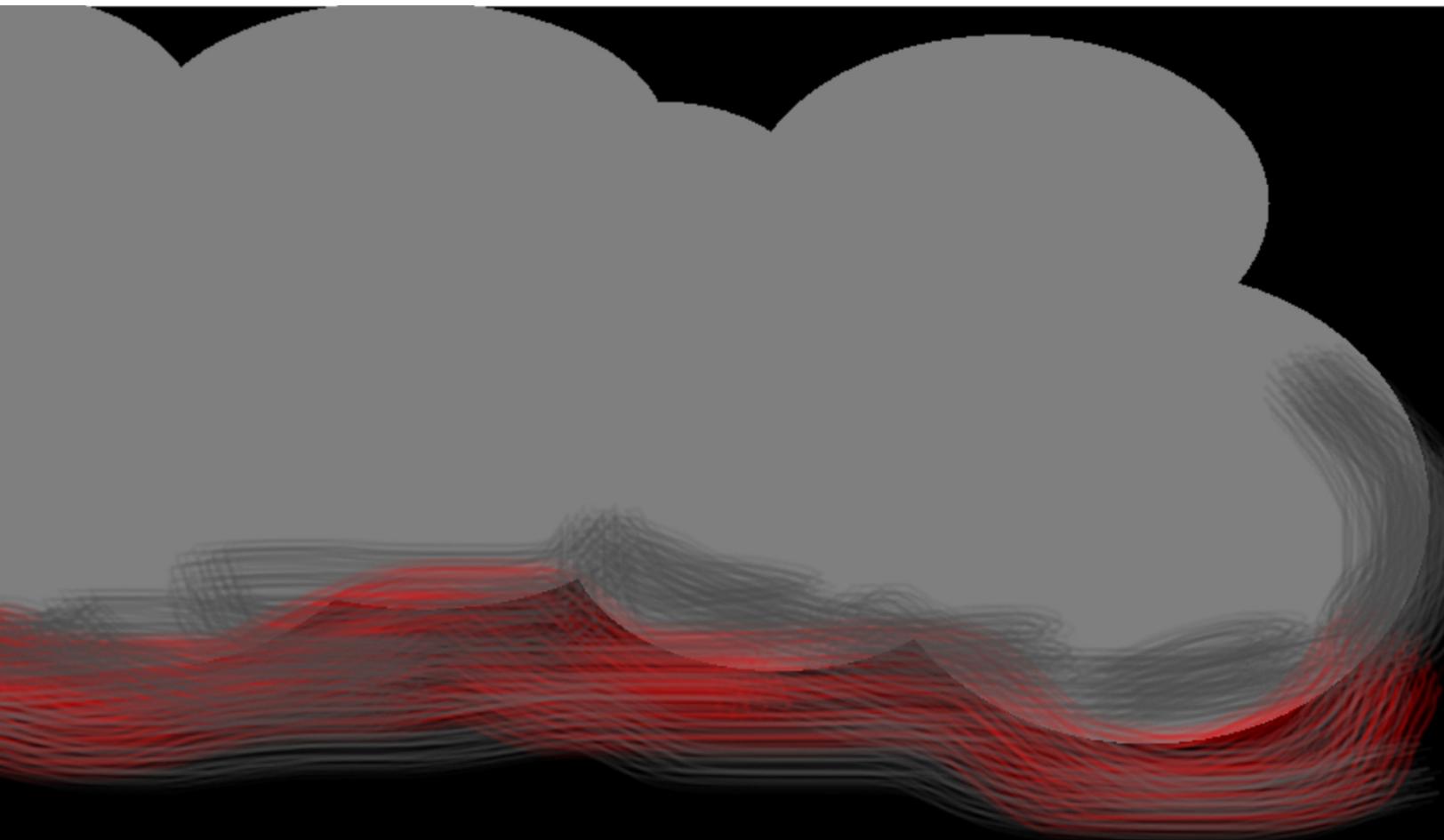
As I was walking to my fifth period class, I saw Derek and his minions tormenting Russoul. "Why were you looking at me, nerd?" Derek asked as he shoved Russoul into the hallway lockers. My first instinct was to run the other way and pretend like I had seen nothing, but no, I had to try to be the hero hoping that some people would notice me and think I was brave. "Why don't you pick on someone your own size?" Derek looked up from his prisoner and grinned in the vilest way. Pointing to his crew and then to me, Derek said, "Are you my size?" Oh crap! I had better run, I thought to myself. "You better run!" Oh crap. I started to run down the halls, pushing everyone down

the stairs. I laughed triumphly as if I was the one who pushed Derek down the stairs. Bad move. Derek got up from his fall without struggle and started to chase me again. Oh crap. I ran like a dog runs to chase down the mailman with their drooling mouths of pure craziness. Unfortunately, in the process, I had ran straight into the girl's locker room. Oh crap... maybe. I got shoes, towels, and even a hairspray can thrown at me because apparently I was a "sick-minded, perverted person" for "invading young ladies privacy," according to Mrs. Jaloa, the P.E. teacher. Even though my enemy was lurking the halls trying to find me and pumle me in every way possible and I was fifteen minutes late to class, I went to fifth period with a smile on my face.

My favorite part of the day is the end of the day because I do not have to deal with mean bullies, stuck-up girls, or annoying teachers. I can just get on the bus, go home, and relax in my bed. However, today I was sore all over my body and I did not feel like running to catch my bus. In the end, I had missed it. To make things worse, all of the kids on the bus let down their windows and shouted, "Loser," at the same time! Best believe that lowered my self-esteem. With my head down, I began to walk home. Derek usually drives his girlfriend, Cheynei, and friends home, but on this day of all days his car broke down, so he had to walk home. I saw him on the corner of French Street and Carpour Avenue, the intersection that I had to cross in order to get home. Oh crap! There was no where else for me to turn. I was too tired to walk back the other way, so I kept on walking.

"Hey! Look who it is. The boy who thinks he is my size," Derek said in a huge voice to his friends. "You have a nice set of legs there. Would you mind if I break them?" Derek grabbed my left arm and his followers wrapped themselves around my body. I squirmed and squirmed, but I could not get out of his hold, I was trapped. Then to make things better they began to "explain" themselves. "This." Punch. "Is." Punch. "What." Punch. "You." Punch. "Get for thinking it would be best to stop me, Derek Huggenbergh." My mind went blank and the last thing that I heard were screams and shuffling of feet. I opened my eyes and I saw Derek in a trance staring at the sky. I looked up and saw a kind of green fire coming towards Earth. The object plunging towards earth was a meteor, but not just any kind of meteor. Trust me. I know everything there is to know about meteors. It had a rainbow colored fire trailing behind it. The rock sparkled and shined as it hypnotized Derek and I. It came closer and this time towards us. Oh crap. I was too much I awe to move. I take it Derek was in the same state because he did not flinch a muscle when it fell on top of us both.





Oh Crap!



CHAPTER TWO

"Kid. Hey kid! Are you okay? The meteor just fell on top of you! Are you okay?" I opened up my eyelids to see a man hovering over me. "What happened?" I asked in a daze. "I told you already. A meteor fell on top of you and the other boy. I for sure thought you guys were dead but you both seem to be okay." After about two hours of questioning by the police department, fire department, and hospital specialists, I was finally able to go home. I opened the door and went directly to the kitchen to get something to eat. My parents were at work (they are both at-home sale representatives), so after I ate my snack, carrots and chocolate covered pickles, I went up stairs. I took off my shirt and pants and jumped into my bed. Ten minutes later, I was out cold.

In my dream, I was in an enclosed room with no windows or doors. A mysterious man in the shape of an ox with yellow glowing skin approached me and said, "My name is Sintoy. I am a messenger and I am here to bring a message to you, Danny Isaac. Fulfill your destiny. Go to the home of a fearful creature, she will tell you what you need to do in order to complete your duty. But beware of her eye, they shine as bright as the sun and they are as deadly as fire, they will burn a hole through your soul if you stare too long. Medussa will give her information if and only if you get her ONE red rose. Not two or three roses. Only one rose. If she likes you she will guide you on safely on your journey. This is not a dream. It is a calling for your future. Your life depends on it. Your family's and friend's lives depend on it. The fate of your world depends on it! Do not ignore this message. It will cause you much pain in the end if you do. By the way, you will find the Kron in the region you call Emerald City.

"Emerald City?! That is only four hours away from here! Are you going to go find this Kron place," Russoul asked as we walked to the bus stop together. "I don't know. I think that getting hit by the meteor has tripped me out, but the dream was so vivid that it had to be real." Coming towards the bus stop, I heard Derek's obnoxious voice. He was bragging, more like exaggerating, to all his friends how he got hit with a meteor and survived. He started to look over to where Russoul and I were standing, but I grabbed Russoul and hid behind the tree that was like thirty feet away from us. Derek caught a glimpse of us and he started screaming out explicit words. He touched the pole that he was standing by and his whole body turned completely to metal. Derek

ripped the pole out of the ground and lugged it over to where I was. I grabbed Russoul and ran out of the way. Two girls were in the same spot that we were just in and they were going to get hit with the pole. I reached out with my right hand and it extended to catch the pole. Derek was coming towards me with a devilish glare in his eyes. I opened my mouth to tell him to leave me alone, but it came out super-loud, bust your ears type of scream. Derek fell back to the ground. I motioned for Russoul to grab and hold on to my arm so we can escape from Derek. I kept running until we reached the city transit bus. We got on and the first thing I said even though I was out of breath was, "Two tickets to Emerald City."

"What was that all about! You were like woah! and he was like wham! and you were like whoosh! and he was like out! Dude! THAT WAS AMAZING! Where did you get those powers from? I bet it was from that meteor. All super heroes end up that way! I wish I had superpowers. I would be like whoosh and vroom and kapow and smack and kablam." Russoul kept rambling on about my powers that I had just used. However, I could not believe that I, a little nerd boy, had superpowers. I also could not believe that Derek had superpowers. I looked over and saw that Russoul fell asleep on my shoulder. I was kind of tired too, so soon before I knew it I crashed too.

I woke up to harsh shaking. I looked out the window and I saw that there was fire surrounding the bus. "Russoul! Russoul, wake up! Come on we have to go, the bus is on fire. Come on! We have to go!" I picked Russoul up; he weighed like twenty thousand pounds at that moment. I skipped to the front of the bus and opened the door. From a distance, I heard crying. I looked back and I saw a child with a strange glow curled up in a corner. She was calling out for her brother. I stretched out my arm and picked the girl up. With Russoul on shoulder and the little girl on my other shoulder, I ran with as fast as I could to get off the bus. I jumper off in just the knick of time. The bus fell to its doom over a huge cliff while I still didn't know how the bus got on fire and why the driver was nowhere to be found, but I didn't care because we were safe.





CHAPTER THREE

"Do you know where your brother is sweetie?" I asked the little girl. "He is in the world below," she said as she pointed downward. In a lack for a better question I moved on to her name. "My name is Eneil and I am the watch for Kron." As I was going to ask another question, the ground below me trembled. In an instant, a smokey figure appeared in front of me. I did not have to ask whether or not this boy was Eneil's brother because they looked exactly alike.

"Ameind, what are you doing? Mom & Dad are going to kill you if you do not hurry to the gates." "What are you doing with these humans? Didn't you learn that humans are not to be trusted? They only bring pain, wars, and destruction." "You always say that! You are just mad that I have friends and you don't. You are just jealous because you have to stay and guard the gates for Medusa's underworld while I stay in everlasting light and happiness." I didn't want to be rude, but I had to find out what was going on. I raised my hand to speak, but they continued to bicker. Once again I opened my mouth, "Hey! I just want to know how to get to Kron!" They stopped and looked at me and then went back to arguing. "If you don't watch yourself better, you'll end up right below with me!" After 10 minutes I couldn't stand it any longer. "HEY I WANT TO FIND OUT HOW TO GET TO KRON> CAN YOU PLEASE HELP ME!" After about five minutes, I finally got directions. Eneil said in a cheery voice, "Because he won't tell you, I will. Go down this road and take a left on Viva Street. Then take a right on Muertos Avenue. Then go straight and make a left on Enhalee Road. You will then have to look for the lair, but you won't miss it. The rest above the great ocean." I then asked, "Do you know where I can get a single red rose?" "My grandma is the one who gardens this city she can help! She left before I could blink and returned with the rose I desired.

Russoul and I were excited and took the directions that Eneil gave us. The easy part was finding it. The hard part was to climb. I was so tired that I literally made myself weightless. This weightlessness caused me to fly. I took Russoul by the hand and we flew to the top of the mountain.

CHAPTER FOUR

"I was wondering when you were going to make it here," called out Derek's voice from out the mist in top of the mountain. "How did you get here," I asked incredulously. "I took the bus. Funny that your bus fell over that cliff. Too bad you were not in it. HAHHAHAHAHAHA!" "You villain! Why would you try killing me?" "Because I hate you. Duh. No wonder why you didn't have any friends." I got super angry, so I screamed, then closed and opened my eyes again and I sent heat rays towards him. He dodged and threw a gigantic rock at me. "Derek, why are you doing this?" "My name is not Derek, it is Destructo." "Okay Destructo. Why do you like making me feel pain?" "I told you because I hate you." "But why?" "Because you are a loser." Derek/Destructo threw another rock at me. I quickly dodged and hid in the palace. I was safe for only a moment. As I looked around the lair, I noticed that it was made completely out of gold. The ceilings, the walls, the doors were all made out of gold. As I marveled at all the gold, a voice of a woman called out to me, "Do you like what you see?" "Who is there?" I asked startled. "My name is Medusa and this is my lair." A woman with silky waterfall-like brown hair and skin made of gold stepped out of a foggy mysterious mist and approached me. She held out her hand as if she wanted something. I looked at her hand and then I gave her the red rose. She smiled and then she took my hand. I looked into her eyes. Oh crap. She had sucked me into her gaze. Oh crap. Oh crap. Oh crap. I could feel my strength depleting. She was literally sucking the life out of me, burning a hole through my soul. I would have died if I hadn't heard Russoul scream. Oh crap. Russoul. I forgot about Russoul. "Tell me how to defeat Destructo. Please, my friend needs help! Please, I am begging you. I guess she felt sorry for me because she told me that I must let him defeat me in order for me to win. At first I didn't get it, but then I finally understood. I walked out of the palace and yelled out Derek's name. He picked up a boulder and threw it at me. As much as it would hurt, I didn't move. Seeing that I was not defending myself, Destructo kept throwing whatever he could find to hurt me. After one too many hits, my body collapsed and I couldn't breathe, feeling my lungs or my heart beating. In a weird way though, I didn't die. I ended up in the clouds in one of Medusa's rooms of the lair. The view was great but once I realized I was partly dead I had a very manly pass out routine. When I woke back up Medusa was at the window looking out. "hey I did what you said so umm why is Destructo still living and going crazy? I thought I could win!" This I respectively





KABOOM!!!

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blurted out after moments of silence. With out turning to look at me, she said, "Oh Derek, the youth these days is so excited and impatient. If you would wait 'til I've rested you'll see that you get what you desire, but if you talk to me like that again I'll be forced to add you to my statue collection. "Okay okay, don't worry I'm sorry really. It's just my best friend and possibly the state of the world is in my hands so I'm kinda stressed!" "I know what that must feel like, but still anyway I'll tell you the secret to your success. Since you've proved to me that your intentions are true I will give you something that will give you all your strength and more power that you can imagine. Remember this through, these powers are only to destroy Destructo if you use them against yourself you will die by your own hand. Once Derek has fallen you'll return to your true self." "Okay. I accept it." However, what I really wanted to say was, "Man! That's total balogna this is stupid to return back to my old self?? I was a no body! I like the new me!" She must read minds or something, because the whole time I was screaming on the inside she was smiling. "What's funny?" I asked. "Oh just the fact that you are so full of mixed energy. From your good you will be changed on the inside and that's much more important than an outside image." She obviously has never been to high school."I guess I understand." I said as I shrugged my shoulders and sighed. "The time has come now," was all she then she kissed my cheeks and I felt like I was falling. When I opened my eyes I was at the feet of the "Destructo Kingdom." And of course he placed himself on top. "Destructo! Let's have one more fight!" "What your not dead?! Dude I crushed you like the little bug you are!" "Well than it'll be easy to do it again huh?" That really got him before I knew it I had this giant right at my feet. He was already to beat the snot out of me, but by the first punch he was the one in pain. Blocking the hit with my hand crushing his may have not been the nicest thing, but it worked! "What the heck Danny?! When did you get strong loser?" "The day you beat me into nothing I became a whole new someone!" With that being said I took his hand and swung him around like a hard core version of square dancing, and he was outta here! When Russoul and I got back to school things did change. I wasn't scared of anyone anymore and I was much better at talking to the snotty girls, who turned out to be not so snotty. Actually, tonight I have a date with the girl who threw her hairspray can at me way back when. Well got to run the new Danny's out, other wise known as Shoby the Great!

KAPOW

ZOOM

PLOW

THE END!
THE END!

KABOOM

CLACK

KABLAM