

CHAPTER 17

‘ZOMBIE LEG’

Following an upsetting loss- Cindy rose up from the court floor along with her injured pride, before she then picked up her lucky ball cap- dusted it off- and put it back-wards atop her head tilted to one side. Louis and the rest of the shade wearing cool kid squad, headed for the exit- on their way to their favorite table outside in the quad. Cindy frowned and gave Hoagie her ugliest look, yet she didn't need to say a word- because he could read her like an open book. She was upset- she was!

"YO WHAT'S UP WITH YOU GEE!YOU COST US THE GAME!YOU PLAYED LIKE MY GRANDMA TODAY!WE'RE BETTER THAN THOSE BOZOS!", wailed Cindy.

"I'm sorry Cind- REALLY!It's this stupid leg of mine!It's been acting up on me all day!It just keeps jerking and moving on it's own- I think I might have Zombie Leg or something! ", informed Hoagie- as he 'WA' 'WA' 'WOBBLED' his left leg about as if he had red ants trapped in his pants.

"YO- well you need to get that stupid thing fixed asap!"

"I will- I will!It just comes and goes from time to time- you know!It's sorta like the hiccups! But for legs!" he tooted- as she gave him a most suspicious look.

"It's all good Hoag'ster!.....", sang Cindy- as her scowling frown melted away. **"..... I just hate losing to that Foolio- you know!He thinks he's all that- but he's not!"**.

Hoagie looked toward the cool kids as they neared the gym doors, while Cindy continued to vent her dislike for Louis *.....just a little bit more!* Hoagie's kissy-poo eyes quickly locked onto Maria- a.k.a.- the love of his young life, as she and her friends exited the gym doors- following closely behind the cool kids. Louis glanced back at Hoagie and gave him the thumbs up for jelly fishing job well done- he did!

"YO HOAG- HELLO!ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME!", piped Cindy- as she *'WA' 'WA' WAIVED'* her hands from side to side within his zombified face.

"Yea-yea- yeah!I-I- I heard you!", replied Hoagie- as he snapped out of his trance and looked to Cindy.

"Well!What do you think about it?".

"I think that it- uh-uh-uhSounds good!".

"WHAT!You think that losing every game is- GOOD!You weren't even listening to me Gee!YO- you've been acting really strange today HoagAre you all right? Is there something you need to get off your chest?"

"YeahI mean NO!I'm good Cind- I just been dealing with the zombie leg thingLook- I need to go and uh-uhCheck up on something really important- so I'll just catch up with you back in class okay", chimed Hoagie- as he began to *'BA' 'BA' 'BACK'* away from her.

"We could of had free pizza today!Get that stupid leg of yours fixed!", piped Cindy- as he turned around and headed for the exit. She then *'SHA' 'SHA' 'SHOOK'* her head from left to right with disappointment, before stepping over and joining up with Brent.

Meanwhile- somewhere within the exiting crowd.....

"MYA- MYA!HOLD ON!", shouted Katey- as she rushed toward Mya from the rear.

Upon hearing her name being called- Mya stopped walking and turned around, in order to allow Katey to catch up. **"You almost left your lunchbox!Where'd you run off to?"**, she asked- as she handed the pink Kimby Doll lunchbox to Mya.

"Thanks Katey!That Alexis is one mean little girl- and she's not welcome at my party anymoreWe'll still have tons of fun without her", informed Mya- as she took possession of the lunchbox from Katey.

"Well if your not cool with her- I'm not either!", sang out Katey.

"YEAH- nobody likes a Meany-Pants!Lets go share an ice cream friendI'm buying!", offered Mya- as she locked hands with her friend. Mya and Katey were the best of friends- they were!

.....And best friends stick together through thick and thin- they do!Everyone in the world needs a real friend- or twoOH YES THEY 'DA' 'DA' 'DO'!