

CHAPTER 3

'HOAGIE TIME'

(70 years later)

"Hoagie'eeee", beckoned a deep and eerie voice.

Lightning strikes! Thunder 'ROAR's!

Hoagie quickly opened his eyes and leapt up within his bed! He rapidly 'SCA' 'SCA' 'SCANNED' the dark bedroom from left to right with eye full of terror and fright. As 'FLA' 'FLA' 'FLASHES" of lightning lit up the room, he spotted a giant monstrous shadow that stood to the rear of his bedpost. It wasn't just any old shadow, it was the shadow of the beast that had plagued him since kindergarten*And he knew it!*

Lightning strikes! Thunder 'ROAR's!

Hoagie swiftly spun his head to the rear and spotted the slimy beast 'STA' 'STA' 'STARING' its beady black eyes down upon him! It slowly lowered it's growling face down in Hoagies direction- with icky bubbles of snot 'PA' 'PA' 'POPPING' forth from the two nostrils holes within the middle of it's ugly ugly face*until they were face to face!* Seconds later- the beast curled it's fat green frowning lips into a wide mocking smile!

Lightning strikes! Thunder 'ROAR's!

"BOO!", tooted out the beast.

Lightning strikes! Thunder 'ROAR's!

"MOMMA'AAA!", yelled out Hoagie- as he fought his way free from his sweaty sheets. He swiftly leapt up within the bed- 'BRA' 'BRA' 'BREATHING' hard with a long trail of gooey snot 'DA' 'DA' 'DANGLING' from his left nostril like a Christmas ornament. He frantically scanned every inch of the bedroom for the terrifying beast, but to his relief- it was nowhere to be found.

Hoagie 'TA' 'TA' 'TOUCHED' at his nostrils- until his right hand fingers were covered within the icky dangling snot. "**He got me again!**", he sang out- as he examined the gooey evidence smeared across his fingers.

Half an hour later.....

Hoagie sat at the kitchen table in his school uniform, 'CRA' 'CRA' 'CRUNCHING' on a large bowl of cereal. He continuously shoveled the sugary cocoa pellets into his overly packed cheeks, while joyously 'FA' 'FA' 'FLIPPING' through the pages of a comic book. "**GO SUPER DOG!**", he dribbled- with faucets of milk 'DRA' 'DRA' 'DRIPPING' from his lips. Seconds later- he reached forward and grabbed hold of a steaming cup of coffee that rested before him. He placed the cup to his lips and quickly took in three small 'SA' 'SA' 'SIPS'.

"**ERG- YUCK!Needs more sugar**", he wailed out- through a sour face of disapproval, not satisfied with the seven spoonfuls that he had already added.

"**EW'WWW- HOAGIE!I'M TELLING MOM THAT YOUR DRINKING HER COFFEE AGAIN! YOUR IN BIG TROUBLE!YOUR GONNA GET GROUNDED AND NO MORE SUPER DOG MOVIE FOR YOU BUB!** ", threatened a small girl- dressed in a skirt uniform with a head full of braids and colorful beads,

as she stepped into the dining room area with a small chihuahua following close in tow.

“TATTLE TAIL!That’s why nobody like you Mya!Cause you always tattlin’ on everybody!”

“No I don’t- liar!I’ve got more friends than you- I bet!”, she defended- while putting her hands on her hips and letting her backbone slipThe girl had *ATTITUDE!*

“In your dreams!After I warn everybody to watch out for you because your a tattle-snake, you won’t have one single friend left ta play withWATCH! Especially Chris!”, he threatened- causing Mya to ‘RA’ ‘RA’ ‘ROLL’ her eyes into the back of her little skull.

“First of all- I don’t even like Chris anymore so ZONK yourself!And the only way I won’t tell mom on you is if you let me wear your spinning wheel necklace to school for a whole week”, she extorted- while ‘BOB’ ‘BOB’ ‘BOBBLING’ her head.

“NO WAY- YOUR CRAZY!I didn’t work hard all summer just so you could swag my chain! I’ll give you one dollar and that’s it- because there’s no way in the world I’m letting you wear my chain!Forget it!”

Mya’s stern little face showed no sort of resolve- she wanted what she wanted, that was it- and that was all. **“MOM’MMMMM!”**, she yelled out at the top of her lungs- causing Hoagie to flash an instant face of shock.

“WHAT’TTT!”, hollered back an agitated women’s voice- from an upstairs bedroom.

Mya gave him her stern- *‘This is your last chance’* look with her arms crossed defiantly over her chest.

“Okay-okay- wait!Look you can wear the chain todayBut- only today!”, he offered- not wanting to risk possibly missing out on the upcoming Super Dog movie premiere. He had slaved all summer long for the chain and movie tickets*she was heartless!*

“Two days”, she countered- while holding up two fingers for clear emphasis.

“Okay- fine- whatever!”

“I LOVE YOU MOM!”, she yelled.

“I LOVE YOU TOO MYA BEAR!”, the woman’s voice replied.

“I’ll grab it for you after I.....”

“I’LL GO GET IT!”, she exclaimed- cutting him off in mid-sentence. She quickly spun back around and rushed out of the kitchen with her hair beads loudly ‘CLA’ ‘CLA’ ‘CLACKING’ together. The chihuahua swiftly followed behind.

“I can’t wait ‘til the aliens come down and take all little sisters awayI’ll throw a block party for all brothers”, he vowed to himself- before taking three more ‘SA’ ‘SA’ ‘SIPS’ of the coffee*He still didn’t like the taste though!*