

CHAPTER 15

‘CROSS-EYED’

“GOLLY GEE- WHAT’S WRONG WITH YOUR ARMS TUBBY!THROW THE BALL- YOU MUST! I CAN’T HOLD YOUR HAND LIKE A STUPID BABY- I CAN’T!”, barked Alexis- from beneath the right side bleachers as she watched the game through the shoes of the kids above her. Through the shoes in front of her face, she watched as Louis- Stuart- and Mike P- each now holding a dodge ball, stood in a standoff at center court against a ball holding Cindy! They paid no attention to Hoagie though, who stood frozen in the same spot like a scary popsicle. She continued to watch as they slowly ‘CA’ ‘CA’ ‘CREPT’ forward in Cindy’s direction- from the left and right, but Cindy wasn’t no chicken feet runner- she stood her ground confident and did fight! Alexis respected her for that- she did! **"GO ON TUBBY! DO IT NOW- YOU MUST!"**, she wailed out- quickly losing her patience with him.

[*Suddenly*] Hoagie made a move! He stepped forward and weakly tossed his ball in Mike P’s direction, missing him by a full yard of open space protection! The ball ‘BA’ ‘BA’ ‘BOUNCED’ right on past him- it did!

"NO-NO-NO- TUBBY!WHAT ARE YOU CROSS-EYED!GOLLY GEE- COME ON!", wailed Alexis- as she clawed at her face, upset with Hoagie’s lack of skills.

Louis’s team got into position in order to finish poor Cindy off for good, because with three balls against one- her chances weren’t too good! They raised their dodge balls into the air like a firing squad preparing to execute, and when Louis had yelled out the word ‘FIRE’- they

did all swiftly let their balls 'SHA' 'SHA' 'SHOOT!' One of the three rocketing balls was destined to hit Cindyand she knew it- she did!

[Suddenly] Alexis 'ZOOM'ed onto the basketball court like a speeding electron- she did fly, before anybody in the place could even blink an eye! She leapt into the air and 'TWA' 'TWA' 'TWIRLED' around in circles like a helicopter blade with both her arms stretched out wide, many many rotations she had made! The dodge balls 'SMUH' 'SMUH' 'SMACKED' into her spinning arms, and instead of hitting poor Cindy- they went flying up over her head! She then gracefully landed back to the ground like an ice skater- and 'ZOOMED' back beneath the bleacher, all before two seconds could elapse- and the ball even had a chance to reach her! The girl was super super fast- she was!

The entire crowd watched in glorious awe as the three balls miraculously soared high over Cindy's head and 'SWA' 'SWA' 'SWOOSHED' down into the basketball rimALL NET!

Coach Gruff 'WHIRL'ed his whistle and yelled out- **"NINE POINTS!"**. Seconds later- realizing that he was in the middle of ref'ing a dodge ball match and not a game of basketball, he 'SCRA' 'SCRA' 'SCRATCHED' his bald head with confusion!

Stuart stared at the basketball rim with his little jaw dropped to the floor, while Louis and Mike P stood in pure shock- as the balls 'BA' 'BA' 'BOUNCED' across the court! Many of the students silently 'LA' 'LA' 'LOOKED' around the gym in stunned disbelief- looking for answers! It was like freekin' Hogwarts in that place- it was!

"What's going on around here!Now I'm one hundred percent sure that this is a dream, cause dodge balls just don't do stuff like that on there own!I'm probably still in Miss Cracklin's class, sleeping through one of her boring history lectures!And if I'm really asleep, then that means that I can change into.....", reasoned Louis to himself- as his eyes instantly lit up with excitement, **".....The- WEREWOLF!"**.

Cindy quickly 'SHA' 'SHA' 'SHOOK' off her surprise- turned and raced after the balls in order to continue with the plan, while Hoagie just quietly 'STA' 'STA' 'STARED' at her- as if she were some sorta witch or magician!

Louis dropped to his knees and cupped his face within both his palms! **"I-I-I- I CAN FEEL THE CHANGE! I'M CHANGING- I'M CHANG'GGING!"**, he hollered out- as he 'CA' 'CA' 'CLAWED' at his face.

[Suddenly] Louis leapt up to his feet, raised his chin to the ceiling and belted out a super loud beastly howl- **"AR-AR- ARU'UUUUUUU!"**

The crowd stared at Louis- stunned and amazed, because it was obvious to everyone that the boy had gone crazed! Even Cindy stopped running in order to glance back at him- she did! Louis stopped howling, opened his eyes and looked about the crowd as he 'HUH' 'HUH' 'HUFFED'- and 'PUH' 'PUH' 'PUFFED'! He could see the fear within their eyes- the fear of **THE KID WEREWOLF!**

"Are you okay bro?", asked a puzzled Mike P- as he watched Louis's super weird behavior play out.

"What color is my fur?GURH'HHH!", he growled.

"What?", tooted out Mike P- in confusion.

"My wolf furWhat color is it?".

"Dude- your losing it!", replied Mike P.

Louis raised his hands up to his face in order to examine the Awesome change for himself, yet- nothing had changed. No super coolio claws, no long thick fur, nor any other wolfish characteristics whatsoever; except for his dog breath and ashy hands that could have done with a bit of lotion!

"HURRY UP HOAG!GRAB A BALL AND GET ACTIVE ON THESE FOOLIOS!", yelled out Cindy- as she scooped up another ball.

With these words- Hoagie turned and slowly headed for a nearby ball like a snail with a heavy shell, while Cindy launched a missile at Stuart- that struck him as he tripped and fell! He got nailed- he did!

The Coach *'WHIRL'*ed his whistle- while pointing at Stuart and shouting**"OUT!"**.

The score was even- it was two on two, as Alexis watched in suspense- wondering what in the world Hoagie would come to do; because so far in Alexis's opinion- he hadn't really done much but get in the way. She watched as Hoagie slowly picked up a ball and joined up with Cindy at the center court line. All four remaining players held dodge balls in an intense stand-off, as the crowd watched in silent amusement- as if it were a game of killer golf! Hoagie aimed his ball for Mike P- but paused to give him a *'WA'* *'WA'* *'WINK'*, and Mike P swiftly responded back to him- with his very own eye *'BA'* *'BA'* *'BLINK'*. Hoagie then threw his ball high over Mike P's head- and made it look really really convincing, because if not Cindy would have punched him in the gut- and had that jellyfish trader *'WA'* *'WA'* *'WINCING'*!

[*Suddenly*] In the blink of an eye- Alexis *'ZOOM'*ed onto the court, leapt high into the air and caught the ball as it soared to the rear of Mike P! She quickly gunned it right back in his direction and landed back down to the floor like a long jumper, then *'ZOOM'*ed back beneath the bleacher- faster than Bambi or Thumper! Nobody had ever even seen her- they hadn't!

The crowd watched as the dodge ball miraculously switched directions in mid-air and headed back toward Mike P like a game of boomerang- or something! As Mike P aimed his ball at Cindy and prepared to fire, the other ball hit him from behind with a *'SMACK'*, knocking him forward to the floor with a loud echoing *'WHACK'*! He *'SLA'* *'SLA'* *'SLID'* across the court on his face for several feet- he did!

Hoagie's eyes bucked out of his head as the crowd loudly *'CHA'* *'CHA'* *'CHEERED'*!

Coach Gruff *'WHIRL'*ed his whistle and pointed at Mike P**"OUT!"**.

"GOOD SHOT HOAG!YO- ONE DOWN, AND ONLY ONE FOOLIO TA GO!LET'S GET 'EM!", exclaimed Cindy- while preparing to take Louis out.

Mike P raised himself up from his stomach to his knees- and from his knees to his feet, while *'RA'* *'RA'* *'RUBBING'* the back of his sore head- still feeling the rubber burning heat! He then raised both arms in the air and gave Hoagie a crazy crazy look, causing Hoagie to shrug his shoulders in response- because he was also equally shook! Mike P then *'STA'* *'STA'* *'STEPPED'* off of the court- mumbling to himself in a low low tone, leaving Louis behind as the last kid standing- the high minister of cool was all alone*If you didn't count Hoagie- of course!*

Louis and Cindy- stood in a standoff with their dodge balls raised up high, before Louis glanced in Hoagie's direction and pointed toward Cindy with his Peter Mc'Cheater eye! Hoagie got the message- he did! It was time to earn his coolio shades and become the school's newest cool kid.

Hoagie 'SLA' 'SLA' 'SLOWLY' stepped to the left in her direction- like a base stealing prancer, as she and Louis threatened one another with their balls- like two dodge ball interpretive dancers*waiting for that perfect shot!*