

CHAPTER 28

'GRAVITONS'

As a blue SUV drove down the street- Debra drilled into her children really really tough, because the love of a mother was just never ever quite enough*tongue lashings were sometimes necessary!*

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU TWO ACTING LIKE THAT!I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE BUT I DIDN'T RAISE ANY WILD ANIMALS!AND WHATEVER REALLY HAPPENED IN THAT RESTROOM- TRAUMATIZED THAT POOR BOY BLAKE BACK THERE!HE'S TERRIFIED OF YOU TWO!AND I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE GAME MACHINES, BUT I'M SERIOUSLY CONSIDERING PUTTING BOTH OF YOU ON RESTRICTION TIL FURTHER NOTICE!..... NO TELEVISION- NO VIDEO GAMES- NO NOTHING EVEN REMOTELY ASSOCIATED WITH FUN!AND JUST BECAUSE YOUR FATHER DIDN'T SHOW UP IS NO REASON TO ACT OUT YOUR EMOTIONS IN SUCH NEGATIVE WAYS!", barked Debra- from behind the wheel.

"BUT MOM- WE DIDN'T DO IT- HONEST! IT WAS ALEXUS!SHE KICKED OPEN THE DOOR BECAUSE THE FERRET WAS TRYING TO KILL HER PET RACCOON!", protested Mya- once again stunning Aunt Gerty with the mention of Alexis's name.

Debra quickly gave Mya the meanest look she could muster through the rear view mirror- that instantly shushed her! Mya swiftly leaned back within her seat- she did! **"STOP IT- YOU STOP IT RIGHT NOW WITH**

ALL THIS MAGICAL FRIEND MADNESS!SHE'S JUST AN ORDINARY GIRL LIKE YOU!SHE DIDN'T SHRINK ANYONE- SHE DIDN'T DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR- AND SHE SURELY DID NOT KICK ANY BALLS TO THE MOON!THAT'S PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE!A KICK BALL WOULD BURN UP IN THE ATMOSPHERE LIKE A FRENCH FRY- IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!EVERYONE KNOWS THAT ONLY- GRAVITONS- CAN JUST VANISH INTO THIN AIR!SO STOP TELLING US THINGS THAT YOU KNOW THAT WE WON'T BELIEVE- BECAUSE IT'S A FORM OF LYINGGOT IT!", snapped Debra*she had all she could stands of the magical improbabilities- and she could stands NO more!*

"BUT!", protested Mya.

"But- but- nothing!Listen up!You two are taking a timeout in your rooms for the rest of the weekend!I want you two to seriously think about the roles that you played in these events today, and why it's not okay to act like animals! Matter of fact- I want a two page essay from both of you, double-spaced, and spell checked before you can ever leave your room again!", instructed Debra.

"BUT I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!", protested Hoagie- for the hundredth time.

"Fantasies are a way for the child of a broken home to escape the harsh reality of the crumbling world around them!" whispered Debra.

"Poor Babies!", tooted out Aunt Gerty- with a deep compassion for their troubles.