

CHAPTER 8 'U.F.O.'



Bottom of the inning.....

Hoagie and his team lined up against the dugout in their previously assigned kicking order, Cindy was first up- because she had a foot that exploded like mortar. Hoagie was second and Alexis would be fourth, right after Brent- but ahead of Kelly North.

Stuart wound up the ball three times- 'WOO' 'WOO' 'WHOOSH', before he raced forward from the mound and let a Slider Ball loose! The ball slid across home

plate where Cindy met it with her left sneaker, causing an echoing 'BOOM' sound- like Hip Hop music from a car speaker!

The ball 'FLA' 'FLA' 'FLEW' low past third base, as Cindy ran for first and the left shortstop gave it a chase! The shortstop swiftly grabbed the ball without haste, but when he had spun back around she was already **SAFE!** The team joyously 'CHA' 'CHA' 'CHEERED' for Cindy- yet Alexis stood unimpressed, with her sour face exposed and arms crossed over her chest!

"LET'S GO HOAGFLATTEN THAT THING!", cheered Brent- as Hoagie made his way to the plate.

Stuart pitched a Fast Ball that Hoagie kicked high into the sky, before racing for first base as Louis's team positioned themselves to catch the pop fly! Seconds later- the ball fell from the air and straight into the open arms of Big George, instantly bringing Hoagie's feet to a halt! He was- **OUT**-he was!

Cindy quickly stopped and reversed directions, as Big George threw a rocket to Mike P who stood at the first base position! The ball shot threw the air, landed and 'BA' 'BA' 'BOUNCED' into the open arms of Mike P a split-second before she could reach it! *It was a- DOUBLE PLAY- it was!*

"TWO OUTS!", shouted Louis- from the right field shortstop position.

Cindy returned to the dugout- highly upset with herself, knowing that she could have ran just a little bit faster. **"Don't worry!You'll get 'em next time guys!"**, chimed Kelly North- in an attempt to cheer up her teammates.

Third up to kick was surfer dude Brent. He kicked a slow pitch straight at the pitcher, causing him to quickly block his face with both arms! The ball *'WHACK'*ed Stuart on the left shoulder and *'RA' 'RA' 'ROLLED'* past the second baseline into the hands of Louis! Instead of him tossing the ball to Mike P- like he was supposed to do, he raced for first base attempting to beat Brent to the base himself!

Though Brent was much slower than Louis- he safely made it across first base, before he could tag him out- which ended the chase! Brent was *SAFE-* he was!

The crowd *'CHA' 'CHA' 'CHEERED'*! Alexis didn't cheer though, it would take a whole lot more to impress her- it would!

As Alexis *'STA' 'STA' 'STOMPED'* to the plate in her ginormous boots, every voice in the area fell silent. Louis looked to the pitcher and crossed his arms over his chest, then *'SCRA' 'SCRA' 'SCRATCHED'* his under-arms- while *'BA' 'BA' 'BEATING'* upon his breasts*Like a GORILLA!*

“YO!There gonna pitch her a Jungle Ball! If she doesn't kick it right, she'll fall flat on her face!”, tooted Cindy.

“KICK IT TO THE MOON ALEXUS!”, shouted out Kelly North.

“YEAH- KICK IT TO THE MOON LITTLE GIRL!”, shouted another kid from the crowd.

“TO- THE- MOON!TO- THE- MOON!TO- THE- MOON!” the crowd began to *'CHA' 'CHA' 'CHANT'*.

“To the moon”, whispered Alexis- as she gazed up into the clouds above, with her fingers together in a triangle form.

Alexis began to feel a *'TA' 'TA' 'TINGLING'* sensation

from the chanting of her peers, from the bottom of her foot to the top of her white hair and ears! The little golden heart within her chest began to *'BA' 'BA' 'BEAT'*, while the rainbow upon the shirt beneath her uniform *'GA' 'GA' 'GLITTERED'* yellow- as she readied her big ole feet!

Stuart *'STA' 'STA' 'STARED'* into Alexis's intense emerald green eye, then *'RA' 'RA' 'RACED'* forward and let the ball fly. It *'BA' 'BA' 'BOUNCED'* low for home plate, as Alexis *'SLA' 'SLA' 'SLID'* forward- as if her large boots where actually roller skates!

“SHI'ZIMO!”, sang Alexis- causing her boots to instantly *'SPA' 'SPA' 'SPARKLE'* as she crossed the plate.

'KA-BLOOMMMMMMMMMMMMM'- thundered the ball as her left boot collided with it, instantly *'SHA' 'SHA' 'SHATTERING'* every window upon the school grounds and causing all the birds to quickly *'FA' 'FA' 'FLY'* away! Every pair of eyes in the area followed the rocketing dodge ball *'UP' 'UP' 'UP'* into the sky!

“That's not comin' back down- KN'UMPIt ain't gone come back downThey teach these chi'den that what goes up- must come back downBut- KN'UMPThat ain't coming back down”, reasoned ole man Rockwell- the school janitor, as he took a pause in his duties to watch the soaring ball nearly clip the side of a low flying commercial jet. He then continued to watch as it disappeared high into the clouds above. He just couldn't believe how wrong that smarty pants- Mister Know It All- Sir Isaac Newton was!

“.....KN'UMP!”