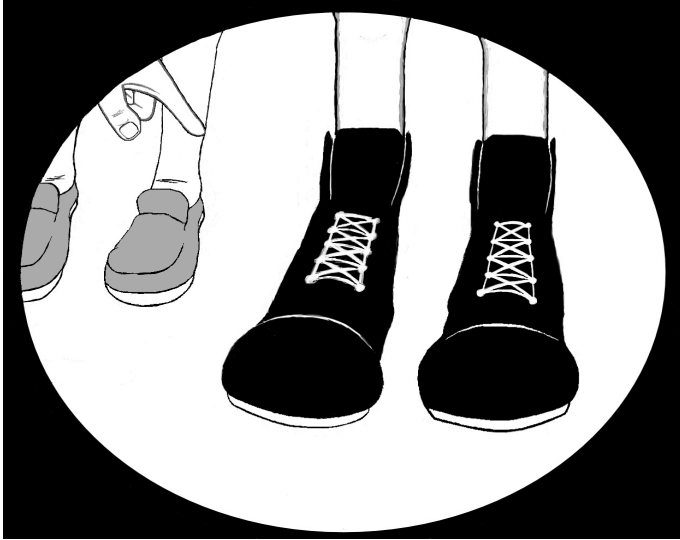


CHAPTER 6

‘THE NEW GIRL’



The new girl with the bushy white eyebrows stood to the far left of the players’ pile with her arms impatiently crossed over her chest. Atop of her snow white hair were two small ponytails full of corkscrewing curls along with two ‘SPA’ ‘SPA’ ‘SPARKLING’ star earrings within her earlobes. She was dressed in a white short sleeve shirt with a ‘GA’ ‘GA’ ‘GLITTERING’ rainbow in it’s center along with a pink tutu over small black shorts. She had two skinny bronze legs that disappeared down into a ginormous pair of pink

“**ZONKERS!**Check out those boots!”, exclaimed Hoagie- as he indiscreetly pointed at them.

“**ZA-ZA- ZONKERS!**”, exclaimed Cindy- equally shocked as the rest of her team.

Bridget turned to the right, in order to check out the new girl's strange appearance. **"WHAT!"**, tooted out the new girl- causing her to quickly look the other away.

Louis and his team- oblivious to the new girls' presence, stood in a circle **'LA' 'LA' 'LAUGHING'** and **'WA' 'WA' 'WIGGLING'** fingers.

"YO!We're picking her up Gee!I'll bet she can boot a ball to MARS with those things!", exclaimed Cindy.

"She'll split the ball in half with those things!", tooted Hoagie.

"Do you think her feet are really thatBIG?", marveled Cindy.

"No way- impossible!She's only an inch taller than my little sisterShe's probably a second grader who snuck over to our side to play with the bigger kidsI'll bet those things are stuffed with newspaperShe's just trying hard to impress us!", reasoned Hoagie

"Well- I'm impressed!HEY YOU!WE GOT YOU-COME ON!", shouted Cindy- while pointing.

The new girl uncrossed her arms and straightened out her gloves. She then **'STA' 'STA' 'STOMPED'** over to her team- still frowning. **"You made the right choice -ya did"**, chimed the new girl with confidence- exposing a missing front tooth.

Upon spotting the strange girl- Stuart elbowed Louis several times in order to gain his attention. Once he had Louis's attention- he pointed right over at the girl with an elongated finger extension. Louis and his team instantly began to **'LA' 'LA' 'LAUGH'** out with

glee, at her odd-looking tutu and the boots that nearly touched her knee! They laughed- and laughed- and laughed for a while, at her sour-looking face and her queer since of style!

"WOW'ZERSLOOK AT HER COMBAT BOOTS!THEY'RE HUMONGOUS'SSSSSSSS!", laughed Louis- as he wildly pointed at them with tears in his eyes.

"HER FAMILY'S TOO POOR TO AFFORD TO BUY HER SOCKS!", laughed Mike P.

"WHAT'S WITH THAT STUPID TUTUSHE MUST BE THE LOSERS CHEERLEADER!", laughed Big George.

"LOOK- SHE'S GOT A UNI-BROW!LOOK THEY'RE BUMPING INTO EACH OTHER!OOPS- EXCUSE ME!SORRY FOR RUNNING INTO YOU!NO-NO-NO- IT'S ALL MY FAULT OTHER EYE-BROW- I APOLOGIZE!", laughed Louis- as he fell down and **'RA' 'RA' 'ROLLED'** across the ground.

The new girl looked from the laughing boys down to her outfit, not understanding any of their silly jokes. She clinched her fist tight, causing the rainbow upon her shirt to **'GA' 'GA' 'GLITTER'** and turn shades of red! She was getting upset- she was! Seconds later- she closed her eyes and began to slowly take in deep and calming breaths, until her rainbow had **'GA' 'GA' 'GLITTERED'** back to it's original colors.

"Hey girlAre you okay!", asked Hoagie.

"I'm fineJust calming myself down with a meddie - I am", she replied- as she relaxed both hands and opened her eyes.

“Don’t pay those stupid jerks any attention They’re just trying to get you off your game.....”, chimed Cindy. **“.....I’m CindyWhat’s your name?”**

“The name’s AlexisSpelled with an A- because I’m- AWESOME!”, tooted Alexis

“Okay’yyy”, chimed Cindy.

“Nice ta meet you AlexisMy name’s Hoa.....”, he introduced- before she cut him off.

“Don’t even bother tellin’ me your name, because I’m not to good with them- I ain’tIf it ain’t spelled with an A- or an I, it just won’t stick in my noodles”, informed Alexis.

“Are you any good Alexis?”, asked Cindy. It was the only thing that really mattered to her- it was!

“Played with the best gorillas in the world- I haveAnd boy can they play!”, sang Alexis

“WHAT!GORILLAS!Animals don’t play kickball!That’s crazy!”, wailed Brent.

“YES THEY DO!They just don’t play in front of people because they like ta steal their moves!”, defended Alexis.

“IN YOUR DREAMS!”, tooted Brent. To him it was clear that the girl just didn’t live in reality- it was. If she’d played kickball with real gorillas then he might as well go and play marbles with the gophers in his backyard.

“Especially in dreams!”, replied Alexis.

“She’s crazy dude”, whispered Brent- to another non-believer standing to his close right. The boy **‘SHA’ ‘SHA’ ‘SHOOK’** his head in agreement.

“SHE CAN’T PLAY!How do we even know that she goes to this school?She doesn’t have on a uniformFor all we know she could be some kickball ringer that you guys hired!”, protested Louis- as he stared down at her odd boots. To his surprise and astonishment- when he glanced up from the boots, he instantly noticed that her pink tutu had disappeared and she was now dressed in a school uniform! He gasped with disbelief at Alexis’s miraculous wardrobe change. He then **‘LA’ ‘LA’ ‘LOOKED’** around to the faces of his teammates, who all appeared equally perplexed.

“WHOA’AAAAA!”, sang the children- in unison.

“ZONKERS’SSSSSS!”, exclaimed Hoagie and Cindy- as they glanced from Alexis to one another with wide eyes of amazement.

“Wait-wait- wait!But she was just wearing a- athe-the- the”, wailed Louis- as he outlined a tutu with his hands near his waist.

“Are we gonna play- or chat!I’ve got other things ta do with my time- I do”, stressed Alexis- as she straightened out her gloves and placed her hands upon her hips.

Louis looked back to his team for some form of logical explanation, but no one spoke up- or even tried to. **“WHAT-EVER!Her dad’s hand me down clown boots and little tricks won’t help you guys win SHELDON!COME ON!”**, piped Louis- making his final selection.

Sheldon smiled a bright smile of triumph as he 'DA' 'DA' 'DASHED' over to join his team, nearly tripping over his own feet. It was an honor to be on the team with the cool kids*It was- SWEET!* The remaining kickball rejects walked away with their heads hung low, because not being picked up on a team was a really devastating blow.

“No nerd gear on the field!”, chimed Louis- as he snatched Sheldon's pocket protector from off his sweater and tossed it. Sheldon could '*DIG IT*' though. He held his hand up for a double high-five and a little finger clanging, but the cool kids just walked off and left poor Sheldon.....

.....'*HA' 'HA' 'HANGING'*'- *they did!*