

CHAPTER 1

Foodie was a young, smart monster who was very very, tall. He was also very green and had big teeth. Foodie had always loved Food. That's how he got his nickname, Foodie. His real name is Brandon, but nobody knows that. This is Foodie's first year at Blobfish school. He hopes he is going to like it.

Foodie had a 30 minute walk to school everyday, but he didn't mind it. His mom always walked with him. "Ahhhhhh, what a lovely day," Foodie said. He had met a friend called Bob in his last school, and he heard he was transferring to Blobfish school too! Foodie thought aloud "Man, I really hope Bob is in my class." His mom heard that and said "Why Foodie he is!" Foodie was ecstatic. He couldn't wait to see his old friend.

When he arrived at school, he couldn't see Bob anywhere in the courtyard, but he didn't care. He knew he would see him in class. Foodie heard the bell ring and he walked into the school. "Let's see here...Hmmm..." Foodie said as he looked at his paper. "Room 1218924...FLOOR 25!" Foodie was upset but still, he didn't care. As he walked down the green painted, woodchip smelling halls of floor 25, he finally saw his class, class 1218924.

CHAPTER 2

When he arrived, he was greeted by his teacher. "What's your name?" Foodie asked. The teacher replied "Why hello! I'm Mr. Alexandracamdefel, but you can call me Mr. Al." Woah, that's a looong name. Well, I hope he's nice! Now where is... Foodie thought. Before he could finish, Mr. Al said "Now ummmm..." He looked at his clipboard. "Foodie? Is it? Go to your desk.

As Foodie walked over to his desk, he saw his old friend Bob! He was sitting right next to him! Foodie was very excited to see his old friend. After he arrived at his desk and sat down, Foodie said "Sup man! It's been an entire year since we've seen each other!" There was no response."Um....Hello?" Foodie said.

Finally, Bob said "Do I know you? You're kind of disrupting my conversation." Foodie thought he was joking, so he replied "Hardy hardy har. You're soooooo funny Bob." Foodie wasn't expecting to hear what he heard next. "WILL YOU PLEASE GO AWAY!" Bob might as well have thrown a bag of bricks at Foodie. Foodie was holding back the tears. He told Mr. Al that he needed to go to the nurse, so he let him. Foodie went home sick that day and didn't come back for another week.

Over the weekend, Foodie was really sad. He was locked in his room with his secret Elmo plushie that nobody knew about. He hadn't told his mom about the incident with Bob yet. He wondered if he should.

When Monday came, Foodie was reluctant to go to school. He tried to convince his mom that he was still sick, but that didn't work. The long walk to school has always relaxed Foodie, but not today. Foodie's mom sensed that there might be something wrong because Foodie had been so quiet. "Foodie....I have a question for you" his mom said. "What?" Foodie replied. "Foodie, you have been acting strange lately, is there something you need to tell me?

Foodie didn't know what to say. He didn't want to tell her. He didn't want Bob to get in trouble. "Nothing," he said. His mom replied with a curious look on her face "Are you sure?"... "Yes."

CHAPTER 3

As Foodie walked into the courtyard, he saw Bob in the playground talking to someone he didn't recognize. Foodie tried to push Bob out of his head as he walked into the sawdust smelling school, friendless.

When Foodie got to the 25th floor, he slammed into the door of the wrong classroom with a **THUMP**. Everyone laughed. Foodie ran away, then got yelled at by a teacher that he didn't recognize for running in the hallway. When Foodie finally got to his classroom, he was greeted by the warm smile of Mr. Al. That made Foodie happier, and as he walked to his desk, he saw Bob walk into the classroom.

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Foodie's heart dropped. He should've seen this coming. "I really should've told mom," he muttered. He started crying.

CHAPTER 4 **{FLASHBACK}**

When Bob sat down, he bumped Foodie and didn't say anything. No sorry no nothing. "Um, excuse me Bob, but you bumped me." Foodie said. Bob retorted "I don't care if I bumped YOU, but I would care if YOU bumped ME." Foodie's heart dropped. He should've seen this coming. "I really should've told mom," he muttered. He started crying.

CHAPTER 5

When Bob went to the bathroom, his friend that Foodie didn't recognize came over to Foodie. "Go away." Foodie croaked. The stranger said "Hey Foodie, my name is Jim. I don't like the way Bob is treating you. I take it you were old friends?" Foodie replied with a slightly happier tone in his voice "Yes, we WERE."

After a few weeks of Jim going back and forth between friends, Jim finally said "Foodie, can we be best friends?" Foodie smiled. "Yes." It was at this point that Foodie finally realized that this is true friendship, unlike Bob, who Foodie now realizes, is a jerk.

2 years later, Foodie and Jim were still friends and they always hung out. They helped each other with homework, they did EVERYTHING together. They were both happy. The End.....not. Bob was still a jerk to everyone, and he had no friends, so it's not a happy ending for him. Thankfully.

THE END