

The One and Only Peaches
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Chapter 1

If there was one thing Peaches loved to do, it was to compare himself to other monsters. Were they tall like him? Or

did they have fur? And so on until he convinced himself it was time to stop.

The reason for this odd behavior is simple: Peaches had no family. The Doctor had created him by sewing together various animal parts, implanting a computer chip in his brain, and leaving him out in an electrical storm until some angry lightning bolt decided to strike him, thus waking him up. The computer chip allowed the Doctor add abilities at whim. There was no creature quite like Peaches 'n' Creme.

And he hated it. He envied every monster who had a family that loved them. It drove him crazy. And even though it wasn't their fault, Peaches was mad at them. He just couldn't control it.

Today, Peaches was playing his comparison game at lunch. He didn't notice his friends blubbering at him until Carrie shook him and yelled "ARE YOU OKAY?" in his ear.

"He was probably playing his game again." Medusa said, to which Shay replied, "That was obvious. Peaches, why do you even play that stupid game?"

She knew why. All his friends knew why. Shay was just asking him because she was confused, just like everyone else. So Peaches just shrugged, and received three unanimous sighs.

"Come on. Let's go to Monsterland History. Mr. Roarbeck will cheer you up." Carrie said. "See you after math, girls!"

And they started down the hall.

Chapter 2

It was recess. Peaches, Carrie, Shay and Medusa decided to play tips.

Peaches was doing well. He hadn't dropped the ball, and Medusa had dropped the ball when he threw it to her. He was actually doing perfectly. That is, until he heard a bark.

There was a man and a woman walking a golden retriever. They had two little kids holding their hands. They all had the happiest smiles on their faces.

So that's what family is like, thought Peaches. I wish I could have that...

He'd been watching for so long he didn't realize the ball was coming.

"Peaches! Watch out!" Medusa screamed. But it was too late. The ball had hit the side of Peaches' face before he could even turn his head around.

"OH MY GOSH! Peaches! Are you okay? I'm so sorry!" Carrie exclaimed.

"I'm fine." Peaches replied.

“But you’re bleeding! Let me take you to the nurse.” Shay said.

Peaches hadn’t realized he was bleeding. “Okay.” he said. As his friends walked with him to the nurse, he looked back.

The happy family was gone.

Chapter 3

Peaches and his friends were walking down the hallway. He looked around anxiously. This was the dangerous part of school. He was hoping Alienoid wouldn’t see him. But, of course, he did.

Alienoid confronted Peaches. He was not quite as tall as him, but a lot musclier. He walked with an unrelenting confidence, and loved making fun of Peaches. “Did ya get any more crappy talents, Mr. Stitches?” he spat.

“Yeah.” Peaches fired back. “it’s called kicking your butt.” Lots of “OOHH”s from the crowd, that had gathered quickly.

“Leave him alone, Alienoid! You’re nothing but a phony and a cheat!” Medusa yelled, along with agreements from Carrie and Shay.

“Listen here, and listen good, Creamface!” Alienoid threatened. “It doesn’t matter how many dumb powers you get. None of them will matter because you’ve got nobody to share them with. You’ve got no one who cares.”

“Stop! Peaches don’t listen to him!” Shay yelled.

“Face it, Peaches! Nobody likes you.” Alienoid oozed.

And that’s when Peaches punched him. He didn’t mean to. It just... happened.

“Oh no.” Carrie whispered. “Peaches, wait!”

But he was already gone. Peaches had run out the doors, through the gates, and had disappeared.

Chapter 4

Peaches had a case of the Mondays. He was aggravated and on edge. He was eating a sandwich and decided to play his comparison game to cheer himself up.

He looked around the lunchroom. Normally he could find someone the least bit like him, and that was enough to make him happy. But today was different. Peaches couldn't find anything about anyone that was similar to him. 0%. Failure. That was the last straw.

"Earth to Peaches. Are you okay?" Shay asked.

"No. I'm not okay." Peaches puffed. "I just figured out there's no point in trying to find a family. I don't have one. I was just too desperate to realize that nobody likes me, nobody is like me, and therefore I'm just going to have to be alone." He took a couple angry bites out of his sandwich.

"No, Peaches. You're wrong." Medusa said.

"Don't you see?" Carrie explained. "We like you, Peaches. You're like family to us."

"Yeah." Shay said soothingly. "*We're* your family, Peaches."

That hit him like a ton of bricks. They were right. He was just being ignorant because he was looking for what he didn't need.

"I'm sorry. You're right. Alienoid really got to me. You are my family. Thank you for being there for me." Peaches almost sobbed.

As he finished his lunch, Peaches vowed never to play his comparison game again.

Chapter 5

He looked just like Peaches. 100%. A carbon copy. Peaches was stunned.

“I bet he’s new”. Carrie commented.

“You should go talk to him, Peaches.” Medusa said.

Peaches sighed. She was right. He finally gathered up the courage to talk to the new kid. Before he could stop himself, he exploded.

“Hi. I’m Peaches. And I just happened to notice that you look exactly like me.”

The unfamiliar monster answered shyly. “Hi. I’m Joey. I noticed that too.”

There was an awkward pause. Peaches studied Joey. He really *was* the same as Peaches. Then Joey asked “Who’s your creator?”

Well that seemed obvious. “The Doctor.” He said. Joey gasped and went pale. Peaches didn’t understand.

“What?” Peaches asked.

“It’s just...” Joey stammered. “My creator is called the Doctorette, and she always talks about the loss of her true love, the Doctor.”

Peaches understood too well now. He almost fainted. It was surreal. It was all he’d ever wished for.

“Joey, follow me. I’d like you to meet my friends.” So Joey did. Soon he was just as much a part of their group as Peaches.

He couldn’t believe it. Peaches had a brother.

Chapter 6

It was the end of the day. Peaches was walking down the hallway with his friends for the billionth time. But this time it was different. He wasn’t anxious at all. He walked from Ms. Clawette’s class with an easiness he’d never had before. He wasn’t even phased when Alienoid approached him.

This time, Alienoid slouched. He had a huge black eye. He glared at Peaches when he spoke. "If you move so much as a finger towards me, I'll break you in half. I swear to God."

"I'm not going to hurt you, Alienoid." Peaches replied confidently.

"Of course not, Mix 'n' Match. You're just too afraid to make everyone hate you even more. You're an outsider, and you'll always be." Alienoid scoffed.

"You know what, Alienoid? You're wrong." Peaches said calmly.

"Oh, really?" Alienoid laughed. "How so?"

Peaches smiled. "You're wrong because I have lots of people who like me. Most of them are your little followers who are too scared to say anything in front of you. I have all the family I need- these monsters." He put a wing around his friends. "I have more than you and I could ever dream."

And with that, Peaches once again walked out the doors, through the gates, and disappeared.