

Chapter 1:

_____ When I woke up this morning I could only think one thing, First Day. It's just a normal day besides that though. I walked down from my room and into the kitchen, Dad was reading the paper in the on the couch.

“Hey there Darunia, Ready for your first day?”

“Yeah, I guess.”

“Nervous?”

“Not at all.” It was hard to lie, I was never more nervous in my entire 3 century life. How can you not be on your first day of the most prestigious middle school in the Multiverse? After a short hoverbus ride I got to school. I walked aimlessly through the hallways until the bell rang, First class, Cloning 101. The classes were pretty dull, just teachers getting to know us and going over the curriculum. Then came lunch, I am what you would call socially awkward and had been dreading this moment. I noticed an open seat by a group of cyborgs and decided that they looked nice enough, Boy was I wrong.

“Hey, is this seat taken?” The cyborgs looked at me when I said this and smiled.

“Sorry but that seat is taken.” One a cyborgs said in a cheesy voice as he stretched to lie out on the seat. “Don't worry though, you can sit over there.” Everyone laughed as I followed the cyborgs finger over towards a dragon a potato and a weird chupacabra. I sat down next to the dragon who immediately started talking.

“Hi I'm Dodongo and this is Goron and Midna.” I talked with them for a while and we found out we were in a lot of classes together. We also found that the Cyborgs are a notorious bully group that has been held back twice just so they could stay and bully people. They seemed to bully the newbies and the loners with nerdy hobbies, in other words us. We decided to put a stop to that.

Chapter 2:

_____ A few days later I walked to school, but something was different, I had a purpose. I was to meet the gang behind the school. Today was the day of Plan A, stand up to the bully. We had everything planned out, from who would talk first to who would call a teacher if things got bad. Finally the big moment came. I walked over to the cyborg table along with Dodongo and Goron behind me, Midna was to run to the teachers office if things went sour. I walked right up to the lead cyborg and started talking.

“We're all tired of you pushing us around, it's only been a few days and you've caused more trouble than most kids have in an entire semester.” A cyborg

stood up and I immediately regretted the entire plan. Why couldn't Dodongo do this, HE CAN BREATHE FIRE.

"Issat so?" He replied smiling like a wolfman, the next thing I knew, I was lying on the ground with Mr. Shoom dialing 911.

Chapter 3:

That night I was walking out of the hospital with a broken foot and knowing that my job was a failure. One of the cyborgs was suspended for a month's but he would still be coming back. Nothing had changed. After a few days of staying home and watching midday soap operas I was ready to go back to school. Midna called the night before to tell about our next plan, pranks. It seemed like a fun way to teach the cyborgs a lesson and have a little fun. That day we started with harmless pranks such as sprouting leaks in pens, hiding stuff and small stuff like that. We were becoming pretty popular at school because of it and I realized I didn't have to worry about nobody wanting to be my friend, but then I realized something. The cyborgs first approach would be to fight fire with fire. We immediately stopped all of our plans. At lunch that day a cyborgs walked by our table and 'accidentally' tripped and spilled his food on us. That's not even a prank I thought, that's just plain mean! I thought. Quickly after a miracle happened.

"Whats going on here Joey!" The cyborg responded in silence
"DETENTION NOW!" We temporarily got rid of another bully which is good, but not good enough.

After a few more days of planning we realized we had a prank that could get rid of the bullies once and for all. It was a bit complicated but we had spent every recess planning exactly what to do. We activated the first stage during class, we were supposed to provoke the cyborgs as much as we could without them killing us on the spot if that was not enough, we decided to humiliate them publicly to get there there thoughts of hatred directed at us. After this we were on high alert. We were excited for tomorrow when we could finally complete the plan and get rid of the bullies for good. The next morning I woke up thinking one thing....Why are we doing this?

Chapter 4:

For the rest of the day I was wondering the same question until the lunchtime when we were supposed to initiate the final sequence of our plan. I walked up to the group at our table and asked them something.

"Guys do you think we're being jerks?"

"What do you mean?" said midna

"When we prank the cyborgs and stuff like that, don't we become just like them in the way that we are being mean to them?"

“So”

“So who would you rather be, the guy who is nice and finds a good simple way to solve the problem or the guy with good intentions but becomes an antagonist because of his hatred.”

“The first guy.” they said in unison

“Exactly, we need to get rid of the bullies but from now on nobody should ever get hurt because of it not even the cyborgs.”

“Well then how do we get to make them stop bullying us?”

“Don’t worry about that.” I said “I have a plan.”

Chapter 5:

This was it, the final exodus, the last attempt. It really was not as special as I just made it sound though, it was approach that we were going to try again, talk it out. You might think that it sounds stupid but I think that it will work. It didn’t, instead of resolving the solution we ended up waiting outside of the principal’s office with the cyborgs. The lunchroom idea I had was a disaster and a complete failure, it ended up just becoming the biggest fight that I’ve seen in my 12 millenia. It started with the plan going perfect, but then a shove from the cyborg leader and a kick from dodongo sent the whole lunchroom into complete anarchy. It was like a prison riot but at school. Screw what I said earlier, I thought, we are either going to get expelled or get the cyborgs expelled with us. It’s actually pretty amazing how long you can fight with a broken foot if you have enough adrenaline running through you, but it doesn’t matter because we are with the principal now. One by one we filed into the office and coming out, finally it was my turn.

“Darunia Alexander.” the principal said in a stern voice, “I understand that you were not the aggravator but that is no way to respond, you are being given 2 weeks of suspension. Same as your friends, consider yourself lucky.” And with that, I walked out. The rest of my friends walked out with the same sentence, we did not know what happened to the cyborgs though. Finally it came to us when we got back to school and none of the cyborgs were there... We had done it, they were expelled.