

Twins At Heart

Hi, I'm a large green monster with yellow teeth and a big pink snout. I have three eyes and my name is Bob. My best friend, Fedore, is short with yellow fur and orange hair on his head. He has one eye and three tentacles. Don't forget the brown leather fedora and his Trademark Quirky Smile™. He's a funny looking guy, but we do everything together.

Today was my first day of 6th grade at Monster Middle School. Fedore was driving me with the steering wheel he installed in me in 2nd grade. I would explain, but , that's a totally different story.

When we arrived at school we went to our home room, 10101010101, way up on the top floor. We have a great teacher, Mr. Goo who learned all our names immediately, made some rules and that first day kind of thing. Then our other teacher, Mrs. Wartglitch, was horrible! She was mean and just plain evil. She didn't even bother learning our names, she just called us HEY YOU!

That night we went home Fedore driving me, and I was carrying all the homework, we each had ten feet of it and I'm only 15 feet tall. Suddenly, all the homework fell into my mouth and then came a loud "AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!"

"Fedore?!?" , I yelled, "Are you ok? Fedore? Fedore? FEDORE?!!!!!!!!!!!!" I was really worried for the little yellow guy. Then a yellow tentacle lolled out of my mouth and a brown leather fedora gently flew out and onto the concrete.

"Fedore", I asked "Are you dead?" Then with a thundering crash all the books toppled out of my mouth and Fedore listlessly fell out too. "FEDORE, BUDDY?" I screamed shaking Fedore violently. "Are you dead?" Fedore's eye rolled into his head and his trademark quirky smile dipped into a serious frown. "Help, someone, please!?! My friend is dying!" I yelled at the top of my lungs.

Someone nearby must have heard my plea because seconds later the Monster Medics arrived. We rode in the ambulance all the way to the hospital. There Fedore was rolled on a stretcher all the way to the Monster Emergency Room and Medical Center of Health (MERMCH).

The nurse informed me, after what seemed like forever, that Fedore would be unconscious for a few days and suffered slight brain damage, thus destroying his short term memory. Direct quote from the nurse. I quickly wondered how I would manage school without him. . .

I was stumbling to school the next day and I saw there was a new monster in our class. He was short, with green hair on his head and blue fur with tentacles. His orange shirt was wrinkled, his shoes were 2 sizes too big, he had a large, scared and nervous eye. I strolled over to him. "Hi." I said quietly, trying not to scare him. "My name's Bob, what's yours?"

"Mmmymy nnaamameses Ehehrorodedehf." the new monster stuttered with a quiver. After that we had a conversation that lasted 'till homeroom started. We played together at lunch and recess and soon became good friends. Another day flew by with Erodef at school.

That night I thought "Oh yeah tomorrow is Saturday I can check in on Fedore!" I absent-mindedly scribbled his name on the sheet of paper. I toyed around with it jumbling the letters. Then I wrote it backwards, it spelled Erodef!

I tried to sleep that night, but just I couldn't. The thought of Fedore spelled backwards is Erodef kept nagging at the back of my mind. After six crazy hours I finally collapsed of exhaustion.

The next day I invited Erodef to go with me to the MERMCH. We went into Fedore's room and found him playing chess with the nurse guy. Fedore jumped up and yelled YIPEEEEE! as he won the game.

I ran up to him and gave him a giant hug. "The doc told me that you could leave today!" I exclaimed.

"Yeah!" Fedore said loudly.

"Fedore, I would like you to meet Erodef."

"Erodef?!?"

"Yeah, Erodef. Here he is!" I said, subconsciously thinking about their names.

"Fefefedore is that you?" Erodef stammered.

"Erodef?!?" Fedore exclaimed, confused. "Hey bro, how are you?"

"Good." Erodef replied.

"I thought you were dead after all these years." Fedore wondered.

"Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!" I said confused. "How do you know each other?"

"We're long lost twin brothers!!" They exclaimed in unison.

As we exited the hospital, I remember the previous night's amazing discovery that seemed meaningless at the time. I looked over at them and realized how similar they were. They were both short and square with fur and three tentacles. They both had one eye and the iconic smile bigger than their face. Best of all, they were both great friends with me.

We all walked home together in the sunset.