

## **Monster In High School**

**Madeline Barry**

**This story is about a Werewolf going to a high school for monsters; He doesn't know anyone or anything that goes there. His name is Lobois, and although he is a nerd he is also quite funny and brave. But I will let him speak for himself now. Let's see how he does shall we...?**

**I have the first day jitters and I feel like howling. The school looks big and open. I don't know anyone or anything that goes here, but I'm not scared at all. I have seen a few werewolves around and they look nice, but I'm here to explore, not be isolated with my own kind. I would like to fit in but the thing is, I never really did fit in with my old pack or my human friends (when I was a human).**

**I was walking in the hallway looking for my class, which I couldn't find! Then I saw another monster, not a werewolf, but some sort of trash blob thingy. She was driving a mini car and it looked to me like she was trying to look for her class.**

**"Hey." I yelled kind of loudly. "Uhhh hello....?" She had a pretty voice and look very, well, interesting. "Need help finding your class? 'Cause if you are we can be confuzzled together." I exclaimed in a cheerful tone. " Ya.. umm ha ha I would love to be confuzzled with you but I really need to get to class, and quick!" She said stopping next to me in her little car. "What room?" I asked. " Room 118. But these numbers are all mixed up, it's really hard to find!" she said while looking around. " I saw that room just down the hall. It has a big sign over it saying 'WELCOME ALL MONSTERS'." I said pointing my tail in the direction of the class. "Good grief! Thank you!" she said starting to drive away. She suddenly stopped and turned around. " My name's Susan!" she yelled.**

**" Mine's Lobois! Nice to meet you!" I howled. She started to drive away again.**

**'Shhhhhhh' Said a teacher. I turned around, chuckled and strolled down the hall looking for my room.**

**When I finally found my room I sat in the back row. The tables were in a U shape. The open part of the U was pointing toward the whiteboard and the teacher's desk. Our teacher had snakes for hair**

and always wore glasses. I had a feeling that she could turn people into stone. There were about ten kids in my class, all different except these two vampires who sat next to me. I saw that another big trash blob thingy was in the room. He looked like Susan but Bigger and wider (and he didn't have a mini car).

"Alrighty then." The teacher said. "My name is Ms. Dusa." She said while writing Ms. Dusa on the whiteboard. "I will be your stone work teacher. I will be teaching you how to make things out of stone." Ms. Dusa said with a little chuckle. "Does anyone know why they picked ME to be the teacher for stonework?" She said. A couple of kids raised their hands. "Yes you thing in the back. What's your name?" she said pointing to the blob thingy. " My name's Gampy, and they chose you because you're Medusa and you can turn people into stone if you look them in the eyes!" Gampy said getting louder and louder with every word. He seemed very excited that she was our teacher. "That's right! That's why I wear these glasses all the time! My mother was the real Medusa but I have learned how to undo the curse, so I can turn people back into real people after turning them into stone!" she exclaimed. "Can you show us?!?" a big and furry monster said. The monster sat on the floor next to a flattened wooden chair. I chuckled thinking about how it might have flattened it when it sat down. " I don't know if anyone would like to be turned into stone." She said. I raised my hand soon after she said that. "I'll do it." I said.

"Whoa, you're a brave young man aren't you! Come up here and tell us your name." she said. I strolled on up in front of the class I could feel all the eyes on me. "My name is Lobois." I said. " Hello Lobois, welcome to the class. Okay, are you ready?" she said excitedly. " Yep" I barked. " Okay, pose if you want it will only take a few seconds." She said chuckling. I posed doing a handstand, well more like a pawstand. With my tail pointed straight up and a fierce look on my face. Ms. Dusa took off her glasses and looked into my eyes. I looked straight back. Her eyes were violet and very, very pretty. I felt a tingle in my back paws, the tingling washed over my body. It felt like my whole body was falling asleep. My eyes went grey and I was as hard as a rock.

Soon after it started, it stopped. When I became totally free the class was laughing. And Ms. Dusa was on the floor laughing her head off. I went back to my seat in the back and looked around. After a few

moments I leaned over and asked the vampire next to me what was so funny. He replied in a scratchy voice "The pose you were in was hilarious! Especially when you were stone." Ms. Dusa was all like "It's a living piece of art!" He laughed some more and this time I laughed with him.

When the bell rang we all got packed up and Ms. Dusa was saying goodbye to everyone. Right when I was about to leave Ms. Dusa grabbed my arm and pulled me aside. "You have some real guts." She said almost at a whisper. It was almost like she didn't want anyone else to hear. "Thanks?" I said not totally understanding. "How would you like to be on the school scare team?" she said in a louder voice. The last people who were in the room looked at me. I noticed Gampy had his mouth open and looked like he was going to eat me. "What's that?" I said while staring at Gampy. Ms. Dusa didn't seem to hear me. "Soooo...?"

"Huh? Oh sorry, what is the school scare team?"

"It's a team where all the bravest and scariest monster battle to the death!" She cackled. I whimpered slightly. "Haha! No I'm just playin with ya. It is where the scariest and bravest kids in the school try to spook the other schools out." She said really quickly.

"Oh yea, I'll join it. When do we meet up?"

"After school today. We meet up in my class."

"Okay cool I will see you there."

"Okay, bye Lobo!" She said while turning away and got some papers out, well I thought they were paper.

I walked to my second class and sat down in the back again. This time the chairs were in rows. And right when I sat down and got settled a big, and I mean BIG, monster sat down in front of me. It was a she from what I could tell. She had big muscles and I could see the veins popping out. She also had slimy slick skin that looked like jello made the wrong way.

She was, in fact, blocking my view. I tapped her on the hip (that was the highest part I could tap) and she turned around. It suddenly hit me that that was a bad choice. "What!?" she said, eyes blazing the inside of my head.

Savemesavemesavemesavemesavemesaveme I thought over and over in my head. "I umm... you see I.... I can't uh..." She was very intimidating. "Speak, you dog!" she yelled. Everyone turned toward us. I finally found the sliver of courage I needed. "C-can you move to

a different seat, I can't really see...." My voice got less cowardly with every word. "Hahaha so very funny. Why don't YOU move you have a better chance finding a chair you don't squash, huh that reminds me." She looked over to see if the teacher was there yet, noticing that the teacher had not returned from his "lunch time bathroom break" she got up and sat on me. She was as heavy as a brick house. At first I got the wind knocked out of me then then I heard a large snap of what I thought was the chair was breaking. "Stop being rude. I bet you're like this to everyone. Why can't you just be nice to people? Maybe you will have some friends for once." I squeaked. My arms were starting to burn. "Maybe we could be friends, if you would just sto..." I didn't get to finish my sentence. My vision turned black and all I heard was the teacher returning and yelling at the bully, which I later learned was called Shark.

When my vision was back to normal, I was in the hospital. My mom (Tris) was waiting in the chair next to my hospital bed. She was asleep. I had a cast on my left arm and a splint on the right. I had a burning sensation that I had been here a while, I felt bad to have my mom sleep here. "Mom" I said as loud as I could. It hurt when I talked so I tried to keep it on the lower side of normal voice. My mom didn't wake up "Mom!" I said louder. She woke up "HONEY!!" she yelped. She stood up and kissed me on the forehead. I smiled as best I could. "Do you feel ok? Do you need anything? Do you want some water? Does it still hurt?" My mom stammered. "Yes, yes I'm ok it hurts a little if I talk" I said. My mom gasped. "Okay honey go back to sleep then."

A couple of days later my mom finally let me go back to school. When I stepped through the door to the class everyone went quiet. All eyes were on me, I got my splint off but the brake was pretty bad so I still had the cast. I walked to my seat and sat down. Ms. Dusa froze extremely still, it looked like she turned herself into stone. I chuckled at that but then went quiet again. Finally Ms. Dusa moved "H-hello and w-welcome back L-Lobois. W-well to-today will b-be chill-chill out day I d-don't feel g-good." So one by one people came over to me. They all acted like I was their best friend. "Hi Lobois, How's your arm" a couple of people said. They also said stuff like this "Hi my name's so-and-so" or "We are gonna be best of friends" or "Want to exchange phone numbers?" It felt like the world totally turned around and was now showing a spotlight on me. I exchanged a few phone

numbers and made a lot more friends. Did I stick up to a bully!? Did I really just do that!? There was only one thing that stuck inside my head, 'What about Shark?'

When it was math time, I sat in the front, since the chair I was in had been broken and removed. I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned around to see Shark's face staring at me, but I didn't see the cold heartless stare I saw before, I saw a guilty sorrowful look. "Hey.." she said looking straight into my eyes. I looked at my hands as soon as my eyes met hers. "Hey.." I said fiddling with my fur. "I'm really sorry, about you know." She pointed to my arm. I nodded. "I... I guess your words kinda touched me. I realized how rude I have been to others. And I.. I want to change, change for real.... for the better." She swallowed loudly. I looked up, her eyes were teary. Yet again everyone's eyes were on us. "I knew it was in you. I saw that kindness hidden in your heart." I said holding my paw out. She took my paw and held it with a soft grasp. She looked up and for the first time and smiled.