

Monster Middle School

By: Lily Coy

Dogo walked off the bus to see a blue sky with small cloud patches, singing birds, and a beautiful school with gray- blue bricks that resembled a pigeon. A big playground with a long, winding blue slide waited inside the fence with dozens of smiling students milling about. Little would anyone know they were monsters. All of them. As soon as he walked through the gate the setting changed and everyone hanging around the entrance stopped talking to comment in my long furry legs and shaggy head. Yes, I'm a werewolf. A defective one at that. During day I was a wolf, and at night was a 11- year- old boy. His ears felt hot as he hurriedly hustled inside.

After he picked up all his papers, he went to class. The teachers were nice, but the students acted strange around me. Have I mentioned I'm terribly shy? Well, sadly, I am. No friends, no company, just him and his unnaturally high IQ. It was embarrassing. If he could he would not be shy, but he can't help it. He was brilliant, though, with an IQ number of 103. Athletically gifted, as well. Good enough to make varsity in just about everything if he were in high school. He looked at his schedule. First he had gym, then math, then science, then lunch, then recess. Then home. It was a half day. At gym we played dodgeball, and I was last picked. Awesome. I then creamed their butts at it (unless you've forgotten how good I am at sports.) At math, I was picked on by Rock the Jock, (As he calls himself) and ended up doing all of his homework. At science I was the only one to successfully create an explosion with alka seltzer and water. At lunch I sat on my own, as I usually did.

Then came the dreaded recess. I was running, practicing my "oops sorry I didn't do your homework, Rock!" run, when I tripped and fell, landing at two girls feet. Both had matching ponytails dyed green, dark shades and bright red lipstick. Suddenly I realized their hair was snakes. "Eew gross blood!" The smaller one whined, pointing to my freshly skinned knee. "Ya eww!" The bigger one joked. "What even is that?" the smaller one asked, disgusted. "I think it's a dog!" "Dogs aren't monsters!" The smaller one laughed. "You don't belong here!" The older one said. I glanced back down at my wound longingly. She saw that and smiled. "Whatcha gonna do puppy? Clean it? Prove yourself a clean wittle doggy by licking your wound!" She teased. I admitted it, I was fighting the temptation. "Come on little doggy," the smaller one picked up. "Clean yourself!" She snickered.

"Omg, Snakella!" The older one said suddenly suddenly. "What now, Viperetta?" Snakella whined. Viperetta grinned. "Fresh meat." She pointed across the field at a kid playing with his friends. He was smaller than the others. But he knew they would protect him. "Later, dog!" Viperetta snapped, stalking off. Snakella followed in a hurry. The playground began to notice I had fallen and a crowd of questions spilled around me. I felt my humiliation like a wave, each one coming stronger and stronger, eventually knocking me over. Finally I got up and ran to the bathroom. Three boys were in it, all about my age. One was tall, one was short, and one was... frozen? "Whoa dude!" Exclaimed the small one. "You're knee!". I put it in the sink and winced as the cool water rushed off the blood. "Is it that bad?" I asked. "Icy Huggy believes so." The frozen one replied blankly, wiping my leg on his fur lightly, and when he removed it, a band- aid appeared on it. "Whoa, how did you do that?" I said, amazed. "Icy Huggy was taught by tall one." He said, still blank- faced. "I'm Joey!" The tall one squeaked, holding out his half bear claw half talon. I shook it. It felt weird. "I'm Nom Nom." The small one said. "Icy Huggy is Icy Huggy." Icy Huggy replied. "Hi I'm Dogo." I said smiling. I had finally found some friends.

The rest of the day passed rather quickly and he went home that night ecstatic. Friends! He had never had any before. It was a nice feeling. Something unexplainable. Like... acceptance? "Icy Huggy would like a cookie. Does furry one have cookie?" Dogo smiled. "Yes I do, at my house you're welcome to come inside!" "Sounds great!" Josh meowed. "Just a minute ago you were a dog!" Nom Nom suddenly announced. "I do that." Josh chirped. After they all had cookies and milk, they went home. Dogo was alone again. I Point of view switch I Viperetta circled the house, silencing her snakes. Snakella followed her, sliding across the ground on her belly. "What are you doing?" I asked in a harsh tone. "Sneaking..." *grunt* "Around." "Well you're fine standing up so please do that." I scolded. "Fine." She

said, standing up and brushing leaves off her dress. We circled the house and peeked in a window in the back. Dogo was letting his friends out the door. She frowned. He had more friends than her and it was only the first day for him! Anger bit at her belly.

She gestured for Snakella to leave. She did, looking reluctant. I ignored the look and ran after Dogo's friends. They were talking about the science teacher. Gossip! Not exactly the people she would like to do it with, but it would do. "Hey guys!" I chirped, walking up to them. "Hi." The small one said. "Did you know Ms. Blicher picks her toes?" I asked casually. "Icy Huggy confirms that is disgusting." I laughed. This would be easy.

I P. O. V. switch I It had been a couple weeks since the first day and he had lost Josh, Icy Huggy, and Nom Nom to Viperetta. What did they see in her? She was pure evil! He decided that day at math he would confront her. Science. Gym. Lunch. Recess. And finally, math. He sat by her. The teacher sat down and watched the class, falling asleep within minutes. He inhaled sharply, ready. He tapped Viperetta on the shoulder. She turned around, revealing a face covered a bit too much in makeup. "What do you want dork?" She snapped. "I want you to stop hanging out with my friends!" She grinned. "There's no way you'll get them back. They're under a..." Snakella put her hand over Viperetta's mouth. "She means they're not your friends anymore." She said quickly, letting go of her mouth. Viperetta shot her an ice-cold glance and looked back at me. "Right." She snapped. Before I could say anything else she said "Conversation, over." She turned back around. She was acting very suspicious. I decided that tonight, on the full moon, I would visit her house and prepare to get back my friends.

Dogo followed Viperetta after school. She didn't go to her house, though, she went to the woods. *The woods?* Dogo wondered. Viperetta didn't live in the woods. She lived in an upbeat condo development downtown. She stopped suddenly. He peered over her shoulder and gasped. It was his friends! They were sitting in a stone circle with their eyes closed. They swayed from side to side in a peaceful manner. Viperetta started chanting. "Sticks, stones, leaves, trees, come together and make these monsters. Imitate, become, and act like them. Then I shall grant you a wish." She raised her arms and opened her eyes. Dogo gasped. They had become pure white, and my friends were turning to stone! The trees and bushes swayed in different directions, ignoring the wind, and creating life-like replicas of my friends, getting realer and realer as my friends became stonier and stonier. He couldn't stand it any more. "Leave my friends alone!" I yelled, leaping onto Viperetta. She gasped and squeezed her eyes shut. The scene stopped and my friends went back to normal.

I POV SWITCH I Viperetta shut her eyes and demanded them to stay shut, so that she wouldn't freeze Dogo. She felt around for her sunglasses and slipped them on. She opened her eyes and pushed Dogo off her. He tumbled to the ground, looking dazed for a second, then standing back up and preparing to pounce. She squeezed her eyes shut and braced for impact. Nothing. Carefully, she opened an eye. She gasped. Standing, where Dogo had been a second ago, was a boy with shaggy light brown hair wearing a soccer jersey, running shorts, and sneakers. He raised his fist, she sprang into a ball again, but a furry paw caught his fist and yelled "Dogo, what are you doing?!" I recognized Josh's voice and let out a sigh of relief. "I... she..." He stammered. "It doesn't matter!" He screamed. Suddenly they embraced each other tightly. Icy Huggy and Nom Nom ran out of the shadows, hugging Dogo vigorously. "You saved us!" Nom Nom tweeted. "Icy Huggy is grateful." Suddenly they all shot glances at me. Very angry glances.

I felt shame burn in my stomach. "I'm sorry!" I blurted. "My mother, it was all her!" I commanded myself not to cry. I put my face in my hands to hide my shame. "I'm so sorry." She began to sniffle. She tried her hardest to avoid it. And then she started to cry. I explained through sniffles that my mom made possessed me to act horrible so that I would one day become evil and rule the earth, like she once did. They gaped.

She looked up innocently. All the angry glares had turned into warm and soft sympathetic eyes. They helped her up, and helped her get home. She had sprained her ankle when walking in the woods, and she had not noticed due to her mother. "I'm so sorry!" She said again as they helped her inside. "No problem." They said in unison. "Hey, you want to sit with us at lunch?" Nom Nom suddenly asked. "Sure!" She said gratefully. They nodded. "See you tomorrow!" Josh said. "Yeah," She said awkwardly.

“Thanks for helping me get home.” Dogo smiled. “No problem.” And she walked them as they walked off. Now there was only two thing on her mind. What to pack for lunch tomorrow, and a ride to school.

~The End~