Once upon a time there was a boy named Freddy. Freddy was a very normal, average 14 year old boy. He had braces, sometimes forgot to wear deodorant, and had a typical crush on the pretty girl at school Mindy that didn’t like him back. One day, he was walking home from school. Freddy, who tended to be quite clumsy, tripped on a crack on the sidewalk. He felt a magnetic pull, hit the ground with his braces, and felt a shock go through his body. He felt that it was pretty weird but assumed he had just imagined it.

When Freddy got up, he began to continue walking home from school. He didn’t usually look at his feet (perhaps that’s why he was so clumsy), but when he got home he stopped before his front door to wipe his shoes off on the door mat. When he looked down to wipe his shoes, he noticed that his shoes were different. He was wearing Yeezy’s now. “What happened to by New Balance sneakers??” Freddy seemed to yell in his mind. He suspiciously walked into his house. Everything else seemed normal. He ran back to his room without greeting his mom in the living room.

As he creaked the door open, what he saw made him jump back a little. His whole room was different! His bedspread, walls, everything. Before that day, Freddy had only one mirror in his room that he had to stand on his bed to see his face in (Freddy was very short). Now, as Freddy slammed his door and laid his back onto it in fear, he felt that he had a full length mirror on the back of his door. He was afraid to look at himself, but he turned around anyway. When he looked at the mirror he saw a tall, handsome, stylish man. He had on a long, wide-necked shirt underneath a bomber jacket. AND NO BRACES! Freddy’s teeth were perfectly straight. Now, Freddy thought, he had the power to be popular in his eighth grade class. That’s when he noticed a framed picture on his bedside table. He and Mindy…he had his arm around her! Freddy’s mom interrupted his thoughts, “Fred! Why are you home so early? Was basketball practice cancelled?”

Basketball? Fred? What was going on? He opened the door and said, “Oh, mom, I must have forgotten about practice.”

“You never miss practice. Come on, I’ll drive you.”

As they arrived at Freddy’s school for practice, he was freaking out. But he walked into the gym and suddenly everybody seemed to be praising him. “There he is! Fred, our star player!” Star player… Freddy liked the sound of that.

The next day at school, Freddy found that he no longer had to sit alone at lunch. He sat with the basketball guys and the cheerleaders, one of them being Mindy. *Wow,* Freddy thought, *I really do have power here now.* He never wanted to go back to his old clumsy self.