

Today during school was very strange for 14-year old Josh Anderson. During 3rd period he had to go to the bathroom and got sick for no reason. He looked down at his hands and they were covered in hair. He let out a deafening shriek. He heard people pounding on the doors yelling, “is everything ok?” “What’s wrong? We’re coming in!” “No. No, I’m ok” Josh replied. Josh waited, and waited, and when they all finally left, he looked in the mirror and noticed he had horns on the top of his head and scales all over his face! He almost screamed, but he held it in because he knew that people would start getting suspicious and come in. He knew that he couldn’t go back into the hallway, so he looked for a place to escape. *‘The air duct? Nah, people would hear me,’* he thought.

So he just sat there in deep concentration. “Aha, the window above the stall. I can open it, climb out, and then just close it, and no one will notice.” So he climbed out (He was lucky he fit through it and didn’t get stuck.), and walked to his house which was a good distance from the school. While he was walking he tripped over something, so he looked down and saw that his feet looked the same as a dragon’s. This time he yelled as loud as he could. He got up, and ran as fast as he could to his house. He was panting really hard when he reached the door. As he bent over, he saw that his pants were short and that big bunches of hair was sticking out of the bottom of his blue jeans.

When he opened the door, his mother looked. She screamed so loud that she fell out of the chair she was sitting in. “Hi Mom” Josh said meekly. “J-J-J Josh? What happened?” “Well”, said Josh, “I went into the bathroom to get sick and noticed hair on my hands. So I screamed, and people started pounding on the door. Then when they left, I noticed these horns and the scales. So I knew I couldn’t go back into my classroom, I thought of a way to escape, and I thought of the air duct. But I turned that idea down, so then I remembered the window. I climbed out barely making it, and I started running here. I tripped and noticed my feet, and when I got to the door I noticed the hair on my legs coming out of my blue jeans.”

“Oh my, this is not good” said Josh’s mother. “Follow me.” So Josh and his mother walked way down deep into the bowels of their house. This was a part of the house Josh had never seen before. They walked all the way back towards a wall and there was a shelf to the right and on that shelf was a little key. This key looked very old and strange and his mother picked it up. They walked a little farther, and they came to a chest. It was very, large but the key hole wasn’t as big. In fact it was tiny. His mother bent down and stuck the key in the

lock and turned it. The chest immediately flung open. Inside it, there were many pictures and what looked like spray deodorant. Some of the pictures were of a creature that looked like a Minotaur except this creature could shoot lightning bolts out of his hands. Josh asked, "Who is that?" and his mom replied "Honey, that's your father." Josh had a look mixed between horror and disagreement. "No, no that can't be." "I'm sorry but it is." So Josh just went on with it. He took a better look at the spray deodorant and the label read 'XRX'. Josh pondered on what that could mean. His mom pulled out tons of those cans and when he got a better look he saw that the chest went even farther down than it looked from the outside. "Here, spray this all over your body in the morning before you get dressed and at night after you shower." His mom said, "Uh, okay." So that night Josh sprayed it on himself and all the symptoms went down just a little. That morning he did the same thing and everything went away.

That day at school everything was normal and when school was done Josh walked home with his friends Luke and Jonathan. Luke was the first to leave and then after his house Jonathan was a few houses down. Most of their walk was very silent until the boys had a race to Luke's house and Josh won, but Jonathan wasn't too far behind. So when Josh got home his mother met him at the door and said, "Hi Josh how was school?" "It was good," Josh replied, "although there was a lot of kids (and staff) who asked where I was yesterday." "Oh no, what did you say?" "Well I just thought of a lie and told them that." "Hhhmmmmmm, is that so? Well what was this lie that you told them?" "I just told them that there was an emergency and I had to leave." "Okay well what do you want for dinner then?" His mother asked, "I can make your favorite, chicken pot pie." "Yes please do, please!" So Josh went outside and played with the new bulldog his mother got him. He really liked him; they named him Jack after Josh's uncle.

It has been a whole month since Josh has had that weird transformation (or whatever you want to call the terrible thing that happened to him), he has been using the spray and it has been working. A lot has been happening lately: his mother got a new and better job, Josh has a girlfriend named Mya, and Josh has all A's in school.

It's summer time now and a new amusement park has opened called 'The Undiscovered World!' Josh really wanted to go there and he begged and begged his mom to let him so she did and they drove out with Josh and his girlfriend. She also really likes roller coasters and amusement parks. So when they got to the address it was absolutely packed! Not to mention how expensive everything was, but it's an amusement park so what do you expect. Josh was having a blast! It was a hot summer day so Josh was in shorts and a muscle shirt. Yet he still was really sweating. They arrived at noon, ate lunch and then they rode the rides and saw comedy/skits until 8:00 pm. Then they all went to a very delicious restaurant called, 'The All American Buffet!' they had a lot to eat and then they left, then dropped Mya off at her house and then they went back home. Josh went into the house showered, sprayed that stuff all over his body and then went out onto the couch and watched 'Jurassic Park'. He later got hungry and got a bowl of homemade, delicious, mouthwatering, peanut butter chocolate chip ice-cream. This was Josh's favorite. So after 'Jurassic Park' was over Josh got up, put his dish away, kissed his mom goodnight and went to bed. He had a sequence of very strange dreams that he couldn't figure out because they were only bits and pieces of his actual dream.

He woke up to his alarm the next morning with his hair, forehead, and clothes soaked with his very own sweat. This had never happened to him before. So he got out of bed then made it, went to eat waffles his mother cooked for him, then got dressed, grabbed his backpack and ran out the door to the school bus. He got on and sat across from his buddies Luke and Jonathan. The bus ride was a strange silence that made Josh a little uncomfortable. The school day was slow and he didn't get in trouble and didn't get yelled at by any teachers. When the final bell rang Josh ran out of school with everything he brought jumped onto the bus and waited in silence forever until the others got on and the bus took off. He didn't talk to his friend he just sat there in silence. When he got home he had his chores to do, take out the dog, and then did his homework. When he was done he sat down grabbed his iPhone out of his pocket and sat it down then went into his room grabbed his PSP (Play Station Portable) and played some games. This went on for an hour, maybe, then Josh's mom called him in and they ate dinner. He was really silent. When he was done eating, he took his plate rinsed it

off, put it in the dishwasher then left. He showered then sprayed the “deodorant” on his body, and then put on his pajama’s and went to bed.

His mother came in after she cleaned up the mess and she said, “Josh, sweetie, is everything alright? You have been acting strange since you have gotten home.” There was a long pause and finally he replied, “Where’s dad! I have been living for fourteen years and can’t even remember him!” “I knew sooner or later you would ask that question, well he left when you were about only three years old, he said that he didn’t want you to have to deal with a monster living in the house. I begged him and begged him but he just packed up his bags and left, I was so scared and didn’t know what to do.” By this time she had tears in her eyes. “I never wanted you to know that he was a monster, I never wanted you to get what he got, it’s a terrible thing and I’m just afraid of doing it alone.” Josh looked at his mother and they both had tears starting to blurry their vision, “Oh mother! I’m so sorry I shouldn’t have gotten mad! I love you so much and I know that you are strong enough to handle whatever gets thrown at you.” Josh sniffled and went into his mother’s grasp for a hug. “Goodnight mother I love you.” “I love you to; honey.”

Josh woke up that morning feeling like he got smacked around. When his vision cleared he could tell he wasn’t in his room, it was some cubed Styrofoam room. He noticed that his mother was in front of him. “Aaaaahhhhhhhh!” Josh yelled and got up from the chair ran to the wall and started to yell, “Let us out, now!” Josh got so upset that he turned into the thing he did in the school bathroom except four times bigger and his voice was deeper and his hands were on fire and it didn’t hurt. Josh’s mother woke up to this, all she could do was sit there, stare up at Josh, and leave her jaw dangling. All of a sudden the cube walls fell down and there was planes, and tanks, and solders all around them.

He heard someone yell into a blow horn “Calm down, my name is Sergeant Garcia and we took you from your home because we have reason to believe that you could be a threat to mankind.” “No, never, would I be a threat; is this what you do? Take people like me and throw them into some prison? Mother is this, what really happened to my father?” “I’m sorry Josh this hurts me too.” “You knew about this? I thought us Anderson’s would always stick together! “Wait!” yelled Sergeant Garcia, “You mean you’re an Anderson? Is your

father Thomas Anderson?" That's right." Josh's mother yelled, "He absolutely is." "Well then son, I know what may cheer you up."

Josh calmed down and turned back into his regular self again and followed the Sergeant into a mysterious building. They got to a sealed door marked 'Thomas Anderson' and the Sergeant unlocked the door and yelled out, "Hey Anderson we got someone here to meet you!" "Is that so? And who may that be?" came a raspy deep voice, "Does Josh Anderson ring a bell?" "WHAT, my son? Josh he is here? How did he find me?" "We took him 'cause we thought he would be a dangerous threat to the human race." "Okay well bring him in." So Josh, his mother, and the Sergeant all went in. It took them a little while until they came to a man sitting in a chair with a painful face on and ragged looking clothes. Josh's mother was the first to breakdown and run to him. "Oh honey it has been so long since we have last seen each other!" "Oh darlin' I haven't stopped loving you since I left you on that rainy day." They were both in a tight hug by now. "Hey Josh! Why don't you show me what I gave you eh?" "Uh sure?" Josh said with a puzzled look on his face. "Aaaaaahhhhh" Josh exploded up with great force and in an instant he was a fire shooting Minotaur. "That's my boy ha ha!" Then all of a sudden Thomas Burst out a roar and he to became a Minotaur, but he could shoot lightning not fire. They all had a good laugh just like any other regular family, and they shared stories about themselves and what's been happening lately in their lives. All Thomas had to say was 'I've just been living locked up waiting my turn to go out and fight a monster anywhere.'. After everything was over Josh was forced to stay with his father and his mother couldn't handle it and she started to cry really hard. They needed guards just to drag her away.

Josh and his father have been living together for about three years and their call finally came to fight a huge robot that had amazing strength and could shoot his own hands and they would attack the target they land on. After that whole thing was over they were named the best duo ever in history to defeat a single monster. They two boys (or should I say men) have been working together to fight crime everywhere, but one day it was a night job and Thomas got hurt really bad and the doctors said he wasn't going to make it. The next day they buried him with all the other respected soldiers/monsters behind the base way back in one of the fields. Josh and Thomas Anderson, best duo to ever step in the base!