

The Humanimals

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Chapter 1

As usual,

I woke up in my bed slouching around. I **roll** around as the usual me. People wonder about how we were formed. How we were fostered and nurtured. I ignore every bit of it. I heard my favorite song pop up and started to hum the tune to the music.

“Marcel!” Mother calls. “SpongeBob Squarepants is on!” Everyone except me is a foster child. Mom says I’m lucky because she took me in. All of us wake up at 6 in the morning because we’ll have lots of time every day. After a fresh relaxing bath, I snuggle close to my TV. I have a family of 4. Jimmy, Me, Brooke, and Marcel. Everyone thinks I’m the creepy one since I wear long sleeve shirts all the time.

I remember when I was little (about immediately when I was born) I was marked with a curse on my arm. I can’t show it or the seal would come off and the world would be corrupted with evil. (I take a bath with sleeves on in case you may know.)

“So even Jimmy got on your nerves yesterday?!” My best friend, Crysta, asked. “That’s gotta be tough.” I nod holding back tears.

I can’t believe I disrespected Jimmy! I think to myself. *He’ll never ever forgive me!* “**Disrespect who?!**” I turn around. Jimmy has a confused look on his face.

“**Jimmy!**” I yell. It’s so loud you can call it a cacophony! “**Did you want something?!! So... so...sorry!!!!!!**” Jimmy stares at me as if I had lost my

mind. "Remember we can read minds. Don't forget." He brushes me off and continues to walk to school.

Many people may not know but the rest of do.

We had chemicals put into our body when we were babies. Each of us had a different type of animal. It's painful to know but we gotta know. When there is trouble they know who to call.

The Humanimals!

~~~~~later

*Meet me in the Gym today! We have  
so much to talk about today!*

*-CRYSTA*

I had read the note that fell out of my locker. It was from Crysta. I and she had our daily talk once in a while. I opened the creaky door and called out, "**Hello?**"

SILENCE....**until...**

**BOOM!!**

A figure stood out of the shadows with a smile colder than anything. "Crysta?!" I yelled. "It's not funny to be scared to death! Come out!!"

A man with pointy hair and sharp nails snickers at me.

*"You're name is Katy is it not.?"* I stare at him

curiously. "Who are you and where is Crysta?!" He chuckles even more. "My dear girl, you may know nothing about that curse on your arm but, I do. Join forces with me so we can take over the world." I shake my head. "No never!"

I run towards him ready to strike. He sneers at me and claws me in the face. **"GAAAAACK!!"** That's the worst pain I felt in my life! I heard footsteps across the hallway. The pe coaches were coming! The man jumped on the window sill. "We'll meet again my friend! By the way my name is... Wolverine!" He kicked the window and glass shattered. The walking began to be running. The door opened and the coaches were staring at me.

I tried my hardest to look innocent. "Are you okay?" one asked. "You're bleeding like crazy!" I started to cry. "Let's take you to the hospital." Another said.

I sit up on the hospital bed staring at the window. Mom and dad are on their way. My heart drops like a feather when I hear a voice. "Katy are you in here? My mom drove as fast as she could." I get up as hard as I can. Crysta is here for me... Waiting for me to say hello. No one ever has cared for me the way Crysta has and I'm grateful.



## Chapter 2

I'm out of the hospital and everyone threw a big party. Big Whoop... Relatives from here and there were happy seeing me come out of the hospital with the bandage on my face.

***What did this girl do to herself?***

My brain started to throb.

***Did she join a street gang? She's a total fool if we call her family and another thing...***

Gack!

***Weirdo...***

Ouch!

***Wanna be...***

Owwie! I had to get to my room as fast as I could! Too many voices, too much pain. I limped to my room and rested on my bed.

***I'm safe here... No more voices... happy, happy, joy, joy!  
Happy, happy, joy, joy!***

Then for a while I sleep thinking about my distant future.....

# “WAKE UP KATY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

I knew that voice from anywhere. It was Crysta! Why on earth would Crysta wake Me up? “Didn’t you hear?” she says. “Hear what?” I imply. “What didn’t I hear?”

“The Pinkalish Group came to town! They’re performing live and center!” I start to jump up and down on my bed. Pinkalish was my favorite group! Even my dark pink hair was flipping back and forth!

“So what time do they perform?” I ask eagerly. “What time should we come?” Crysta frowns for a moment then smiles again. “8:10 pm!” she says. I glance at the clock. 8:00 pm.

“Crysta you dolt!” I yell. “The show starts in 10 minutes!” Her eyes bulge. “Let’s go then!” We dart out of the house getting there as fast as we could. We turned out of my house and right in front of us stood wolverine.

“Where do you think you’re going?” He yells ferociously. “To the pinkalish concert sir we’re about to miss it!” Crysta said.

She has no idea how much trouble we’re in!



“Turn around little girl.” Wolverine says to Crysta. “I only want her...” His head is cocked towards me. “Katy you and me.”

“RUN!” I yell towards Crysta. “Don’t come back for me!” Crysta nods and runs toward home. Wolverine charges towards me and I dodge. “Dang! Brat!” Wolverine yells.

## **BOOM! Boom!**

I hear gunshots from a crowd. Wolverine falls to the floor dead. 2 women wearing pink stare at me. “You needed help so we decided to help.” *Pinkalish saved ME!!!*

I nodded and asked them one little favor, “Can I see your concert?” “Sure! On the house!” one lady said.

So...

There it is! 2 of the craziest days of my life. And they weren’t the worst ones either!

## **The End!**

So far....

