

-FRANKENGERBIL-

It was dark and quiet, and Bobby was hard at work in the lab finishing up a few items from the week before when the loud ringing of the phone broke his concentration. Who could it be now, thought Bobby as he answered the phone.

“Hello. What?” Bobby started crying right away. It was the pet hospital, calling to let Bobby know that his pet gerbil died, and that they were terribly sorry but there was nothing they could do to help his gerbil. Bobby could not focus on his work after that phone call. All he could think about was his gerbil. He gave up trying to work, and left for home.

As soon as he walked in the door, his mom asked, “What’s wrong Bobby? You look like you just lost your best friend.”

“I did” cried Bobby. “Mmmm, my gerbil died.”

“Oh Bobby, I’m so sorry” said his mom.

“It’s not your fault mom. I had so much work to do, I did not have time to take care of him like I should have. I should have taken him to the vet as soon as I noticed he wasn’t feeling well.”

He told his mom he wanted to go lay down for a bit, and just think. Then Bobby had an idea.

He would pick up his gerbil, take him to the lab, and see if he could find anyone willing to sacrifice their life for his gerbil’s life. Bobby put up flyers all around town, asking for someone who would be willing to sacrifice their life for his dead pet gerbil. Only one person responded,

his name was Frank. Bobby had no idea that Frank was evil and enjoyed scaring children at night. Bobby just thought that Frank was a sweet and kind guy that wanted to help because

Frank told Bobby that he too lost a gerbil when he was younger, and that it made him very sad to lose his gerbil, so he wanted to keep Bobby from going through the same type of sadness.

So the next day, Frank arrived at the lab in the morning, and Bobby was already there with his

gerbil. Bobby did the surgery in his lab and took the man's heart and transferred it into his dead gerbil. Within a couple of minutes, his once dead gerbil, was alive again! His gerbil was breathing and moving, and Bobby was excited beyond belief. He rushed home with his gerbil, excited to let his mom know that he brought his gerbil back to life.

On his way home, Bobby noticed something weird, his gerbil started twitching wildly and acting really strange, not like he usually would, but Bobby didn't let that bother him, he kept walking and hurried home with his gerbil.

When he showed his mom, she had a lot of questions. She had a really hard time believing that a dead gerbil came back to life. Then Bobby explained that he took the heart of a nice guy and stuck it in his gerbil. Bobby's mother was in disbelief!

"You took the heart of a nice guy?" she asked. "Why would you do such a thing?"

"Oh," Bobby said, "I forgot to tell you, the guy volunteered to help my gerbil because he was so devastated when his pet gerbil died and he didn't want me to go through the same thing. So we talked about it, and he agreed to give me his heart and help revive my gerbil, so my gerbil can have a new life."

Bobby's mom was still quite concerned. "I am not sure that was a really good idea Bobby. You just took a human's life to bring back your dead gerbil. You also just started working at the lab a few months ago, and this could get you in trouble. This could get your fired!" Bobby heard what his mom was saying but didn't really care because all he could think about was having his gerbil back.

Later that evening, Bobby's pet gerbil grew very very large and started haunting kids at night. Every time the gerbil scared a kid, the gerbil grew larger and larger.

After a few days, Bobby finally realized his gerbil was missing in the evenings, so he went looking for him one night and found a giant gerbil scaring children and getting bigger by the second. Soon Bobby realized that scaring the children made the gerbil grow in size. Bobby knew he had to do something. He thought about it for a while before coming up with a brilliant idea.

Three hours later, Bobby rounded up the neighbors and asked for their help to defeat the giant gerbil. After they all agreed, Bobby told them the steps to get rid of the giant gerbil. First, they had to name the gerbil, so they would all know who or what Bobby was talking about. So they named him Frankengerbil because it was Frank's heart in Bobby's gerbil. Secondly, they had to laugh at Frankengerbil instead of being afraid of him, so the gerbil would feel weak and would shrink back to regular size. Once the gerbil returned to its regular size, Bobby took him back to the lab and said a final goodbye to his pet gerbil before he removed the heart from it.

Then it occurred to Bobby that Frank might have been evil, and was controlling his gerbil, and that he gave his heart with bad intentions. It was then that Bobby realized that some things just cannot be fixed, and trying to give life to a dead gerbil was not a good idea, as his mom had tried to tell him.

A few weeks later, Bobby visited a pet store and saw an adorable gerbil, and decided to take him home. He named his new pet gerbil Lively because it reminded him that you should not mess with a life cycle, and promised to do no more experiments with living creatures. Bobby learned a valuable lesson.

The End

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