

THE ADVENTURES OF THE FLAME



Written and illustrated by Wesley

Z

THE ADVENTURES OF THE FLAME



CHAPTER ONE

KABOOM! The bank blew up! "The Claw" had left explosives behind when she stole the money from the vault and my fireball had accidentally set them off. Thankfully, no one was in the building at the time....


I wasn't always a superhero trying to save my city from destruction but... I'll have to go back to the beginning. My name is Kyle Simmons. I'm 11 and in the 6th grade at Worthmore Academy.

I do not like Worthmore Academy. I get in lots of fights at school because other kids judge me. I'm different. I don't have many friends.

The principal at my school is one of my biggest problems. Her name is Principal Beth Jackson. She has squinty, evil eyes, red hair and small pursed lips. Her nails are sharp like claws.

Get this! We don't even get free time at school. And not just me, the whole school! She also doesn't let us talk at lunch. She's pure evil!

Where did she even get this idea?! The "Clueless Principal Handbook"?! Probably...



HOW CAN I MAKE
TODAY EVEN
WORSE THAN
YESTERDAY?....



CHAPTER TWO

It was just a boring, ordinary Monday. I had just gotten out of bed and fed Kyle Jr., my goldfish. I got dressed and ate my breakfast. Kissed my parents and headed off to jail... I mean Worthmore.

When I got to school, I opened my locker and boom! The smell hits me in the face. Stinky, rotten, egg smell. I turned to see Alex, the biggest bully in the whole school, peering from around the corner laughing. I couldn't help myself, I grabbed the egg and threw it in his wide, open mouth.

"I'm telling Principal Jackson!", he yelled and ran off dripping stinky egg on his way. Of course, I'm the one who got in trouble.

Detention for a week. Everyday after school.



That afternoon, after detention was over, I headed home. My Dad was in the garage working. I slipped a can of spray paint into my hoodie pocket while telling him about my "great" day at school.

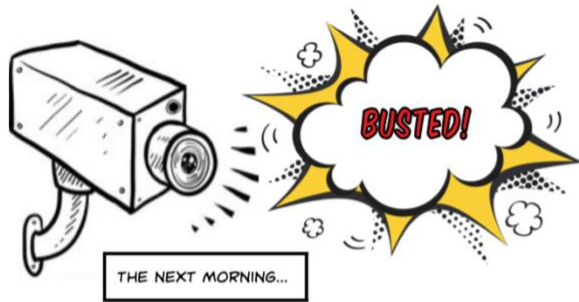
Later that night, I slipped out of my bedroom window and I went back to school.

The sign out front "Worthmore Academy - The Place Where Kids Feel Worth More!"

"Worth MORE Academy?! HA! Where Kids Feel Worth LESS!", I say.

I took the red spray can from my pocket and updated the sign.





"I should have gotten rid of you a long time ago. You've been a nuisance since the first day you came here!" Principal Jackson sneered.

She changed her tune as soon as my parents walked in. "Mr. and Mrs. Simmons! It's so nice to see you. I wish we could be seeing each other under better circumstances!" She said like the two-faced, backstabber she was.

I stopped listening until I heard the words EXPELLED and GROUNDED.

I was more upset about losing my phone than about getting kicked out of school.

...THE GOODE SCHOOL

CHAPTER THREE

The new school my parents found online didn't seem any better, at first. Ms. Emily Goode (Miss G) is the teacher and principal. She has some kind of motto too... "The Goode School: The Place Where Bad Kids Get Turned Inside Out"... or something like that. It sounds painful to me!

I was not listening to a thing she said. "Kyle, please come to my office after school." Well, I heard that part.

After school that day, I went to Miss G's office. To my surprise, she wasn't angry with me. She just wanted to talk. I got so angry telling her about Worthmore and Beth Jackson. I was in the middle of telling her about how mean Principal Jackson was to me when I punched an empty box in the corner of her office. Suddenly, the box was on fire!

The box dissolved without setting anything else on fire.

"Well, that was unusual..." Miss G said. "Try it again."

I found an old pair of her shoes. I punched them. Same thing.

I spent the next week punching things and watching them dissolve into a pile of ashes.

CHAPTER FOUR

One night, while I was out on patrol, I passed Worthmore. I saw a familiar red-headed woman leaving the building and I decided to follow her.

She went to a neighbors' house and slashed the tires on their car with her nails. "What?! Did their dog go in your yard or something?" I said to myself.

I kept following her. She walked up to the front window of a local bank and with her sharp claws, she cut a hole in the glass big enough for her to get in. She stole a bunch of money and on her way out of the building, she scratched "The Claw" on the glass of the front door.

I knew a person was stealing money from local banks and calling themself "The Claw", but I had no idea it was my former principal, Beth Jackson!

Before she could get away, I shot a fireball at her from my palm and it exploded into the building behind her, leaving a melted hole in the brick. She dropped the bag and spotted me.

"You. YOU." As she ran towards me. I shot another fireball at her from my palm.

The fireball missed her and hit the bank. It caused the explosives she had left in the vault to go off and the whole bank building exploded! I was blown back by the explosion and stunned.

She yelled "Maybe next time I will get you!" As she grabbed the bags of money and ran off into the night.

The next thing I remember the cops, firefighters and paramedics arrived.

The paramedic asked me, "Are you alright?", assuming I was just an innocent bystander. I said "I hope so, because I have something important to do."



TO BE CONTINUED...

***Join Kyle
Simmons on a
crazy Adventure
as he discovers
his true identity
fighting evil
forces in the
night. And day.***

THERE ARE MORE SERIES OF
THE ADVENTURES OF THE
FLAME COMING SOON.

