

The Adventures of Germ-Man: Upcoming War

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4th Grade

Germ-Man was on his walk, on humans, of course. But saw the human was heading home from a long jog. Germ-Man noticed the human was heading to the shower! So Germ-Man ran as fast as he could to get away, but then came The Scrub. So then Germ-Man hid in a closet for the duration of the scrubbing. **“Phew! That was close,” said Germ-Man.**

He saw that all of his minions had been in the closet too. **“Well, you found us!”** Minion 1 exclaimed. **“Where have you been?”** Another questioned. **“Anyways, we created a secret base when you weren’t here. You missed out on so much!”** **“Wait, let me see the base. “Not so fast! Its secret, remember? So you need a code to see it. Except literally see it. Here Let me say it.”** **“Germ-X is not gonna work!”** Therefore, the secret base was coming into sight. **“ I gotta say, I’m impressed.”** **“Let’s head in.”** But right when they vanished it, The Scrub busted through the door. **Anyone here? That’s weird. I swear I heard speaking here.**

Meanwhile....

“This base is highly soundproof, which means nobody can hear us! Well, except the people in here. We are experimenting on gears and gadgets for the upcoming war of cleanliness.” **“A war? Oh, for sure we’ll win.”** **“Uh, I’m not too sure about that. The death ray we built kinda...Malfunctioned.”** **“So what? Can’t you just make another one?”** Uhm, I’m afraid that’s not too easy. See, we need lots of ingredients for the laser. We need snake poison, ant venom, and...a scrub bristle.” **“That’s not a lot. That is three items. THREE. That is a lot of WORK not items.**

GOING BACK OUTSIDE AND BACK INTO THE CLOSET...

Suddenly, The Scrub found a note that read the following: **SAY “GERM-X IS NOT GONNA WORK! TO GET IN.”**

“Get in? But in where? Well, I’ll just say it. “Germ-x is not gonna work. Wait, what’s this tiny little base? Can I step on it? Ok. I’ll do it.” He stepped on the base. He did. **“EVERYONE EVACUATE!!!!”** The Scrub saw every-germ run out. He

scrubbed all but two. The two being the base creator minion and Germ-Man himself. “Was there a point in stepping on the base? Next time, we’ll get your base.”

The Scrub just shrugged and walked away, and the two germs were stuck. Well, at least they got a bristle from The Scrub.

“And I also have collected the other two ingredients needed to build the death ray. Let’s get out of here!”

They headed out and saw a big, clean base.

“So Uh, I got the Bazooka. Let’s fire it.”

They shot an enormoust rocket onto the base.

“Let’s get out of here! Break the window!”

The Scrub came after them of course, and with a mighty leap, the germs were safe. It was dark and cloudy outside, also, they heard speaking. The speaking sounded garbly. That only meant one thing. The germs were alive! Many bacteria pellets and bristles flew across the sky. That meant the war has started. Germ-Man with a kind heart, sacrificed his life for his friends. “Wait! No!”

One thing was missing. The Death Ray. The base creator minion took his stand, and with no hesitation, fired the ray. It pierced through every cleaning tool, even The Scrub. The germs were so happy for the base creator minion. But sad for the loss of Germ-Man, their leader. They all loved their leader. But the day was peaceful with no war. Later in the day, the base creator minion found a note that read the following: “Take my spot. You deserve it.” The base creator minion was so excited but sad at the same time. He honored his leader’s sacrifice and became the leader of the germs.