

The Frieden Scar

By Ben M. and Will F.

Chapter 1

Hi... I'm Josh, Josh Frieden. I'm an ordinary 14-year-old, with an ordinary school, and ordinary things. I live just off the east coast of Florida, in the small town of Tarpon Springs. The one thing I like about this town is the beach; from the warm sand to the crystal-clear waters of the sea. Every night before bed I take a late-night beach walk. Feeling the cool sand under my toes and the rhythmic lapping of the waves. Until March 13th, 2023, when something unexpected happened, changing my life forever.

Chapter 2

That day of March 13th was just like any ordinary day. I woke up, ate breakfast, and went to school. After I got home, I had pasta for dinner, and headed out for my nightly beach walk. It was quiet and deserted like always. The sky was filled with stars and the air was cool. I was at total peace; the cool sand and the waves comforted me. While walking down the beach, I started counting the constellations. I had just gotten to 12 when a bright light zoomed through the sky. At first, I thought it was a shooting star, but then it went into a dive near the south end of the beach. *CRASH*. The "shooting star" had just made a loud noise. Curious, I ran towards the sound and then slowly crept toward it. The first thing I noticed was the stench. It smelled of sewage and rotten eggs. I was within 25 feet when I began to hear an unknown sound. A strange noise, almost like a type of language. I peeked inside a sinkhole 30 feet wide and when I saw what it was, I screamed in my head at the sight. A purple, 3-eyed, *alien* was standing there! He was covered in a thin filament of slime and holding a high-tech phone that wasn't quite familiar to me. He had sharp fingernails and a loosely tied loincloth. My nose began to itch... "ACHOO!" His head jerked up, looked around, and spotted me. Suddenly, he started rising into the air. With a look that could kill, he flew at me with pure rage, and the last thing I remember is a searing pain in my cheek... then all went black.

Chapter 3

I awoke with a gasp. I was in a hospital bed, with IV cords running through me. There was a blistering pain in my right cheek, and when I dragged my hand across it, I felt three, long, claw-marks that had turned into scars. My parents entered with tears in their eyes. "Oh honey, we thought you were dead! You've been asleep for two days!" my mom cried. "Ashley, Mark we have an x-ray for you to see" the nurse said. "His cheek is really banged up." The nurse in the room escorted my parents to the x-ray room. I reached for my water glass and it *moved*. "Oh my gosh." I felt my head for a fever. "I must be delusional," I thought. I groped for the water glass again... this time it levitated. HOLY COW!!! I started moving my hand and the glass seemed to do move with beat of my hand! I had strange and unusual *powers*! "This must have something to do with the scar!" I thought. I practically flew out of bed, until I realized... I had! I was floating three feet in the air! I raced to my parents telling them we had to go home now.

“Mom, we have to go... NOW!” I practically pulled her out of her chair and sprinted out of the hospital. “Get in the car,” I yelled. We drove away with the doctor and my dad screaming at us to come back.

Chapter 4

When we got back to our house, I ran straight to my room. My heart was beating so fast that it hurt. I had *powers*. I didn't know what to do. I thought about telling my parents, but they would freak! I decided that I would try to train my powers so that I could use them in everyday life. I started my training with a tennis ball, throwing it up in the air with my telekinesis and catching it again. Then I worked on levitation by staying in the air for 10 minutes and then flying around my house 10 times as fast as I could. After a long day's work, I flipped on the television and heard that in Tallahassee there was fighting. *ALIENS!!!* The same purple kind! I call my mom and tell her I'll be gone for a while. I zoom out the door, flying at top speed toward Tallahassee. “This is so stupid” I think to myself.

Chapter 5

Within 15 minutes I was at the scene. There was chaos everywhere. The buildings were on fire, there were people crying and screaming in the streets! I saw a purple dude attacking a woman and child. Without thinking, I flew toward them, and with my telekinesis, I threw the monster against a building really hard. Hearing his bones crack told me I had killed him. I was horrified, but I knew what had to be done. Two aliens saw what happened and came rushing toward me. On instinct I threw them up in the air and slammed them down hard. They both turned to dust at my feet. I rushed a fourth alien and finished him off. Although I was winning, I knew I couldn't keep this up forever. My scar had opened up from a blow to the face. I touched it. Blood was gushing out. I accidentally flew straight into a teenage girl. I had made a small scratch on her arm. Suddenly, three large scars appeared!! “Touching the scar and scratching someone gives them the powers as well!” I realized. She began to destroy aliens. I quickly scratched a man before he can react. He started to kill the aliens. I do this with seven more people until I had a team. We go on a rampage, finishing off aliens left and right. I finished off the last one. I showed no mercy. We had won.

Chapter 6

Within seconds I was flying toward my home. In 10 minutes, I had gotten there. I opened the front door, crept inside, tiptoed to my room, and collapsed on my bed. Within seconds, I was asleep.

End of Book One