

BOLT the Hero of Darkness

Chapter 1: 5 more minutes

Beep beep. Crack! “Jake get up your going to be late to the bus.” Ugg, “5 more minutes.” “No now!” “Fine.” Ugh school why do we even have school I thought? what’s the purpose of listening to some 60 year old teacher with coffee breath giving you a 15 minute lecture about what to do and how to do it when we both know no one cares what the square root of 10 is that’s not gonna help anyone. I was gonna continue insulting school until I heard the bus stopping at the stop. I put on my hood and jeans, and rushed out the door as the speed of

lightning. I would've been late to the bus if the bus driver was a sub who never knew I have been late to the bus more times than my teacher could "say stop that." But I have nothing to worry about since I made it to the bus.

Chapter 2: Just one of those days

I finally made to class on time to fort Ellington middle school. But that being said, I was a second early since I was constantly checking my back for bullies and jerks. While I was in mr.birkways class, [which usually puts me to sleep]but this time I had trouble sleeping because this same kept popping in my head and said "your power is a gift, your father isn't dead so, do what is right and help the people instead"