

## “Mind Boggling” Event

I hurry into the bathroom, closed the door, leaned against it with my back and stood like that for a couple of long minutes with my eyes shut. What a day! What a strange accident in science how could my experiment have gone so wrong; I followed every step word for word. Surely, something has been tampered with. I filled the basin with soapy water. Slowly I started wiping the black residue off my face and trimming the singed ends from my hair. Aside from losing my sight for an hour I was pretty lucky, I guess. Unfortunately, Principle Meaner doesn't see it that way detention for a week and on science lab clean-up for the rest of the term!

That night I lay in bed awake for hours. What is happening? My ears are ringing, I can hear street fights, the neighbour's TV and even an argument down the road in the park. It's also like I've got night vision goggles on, I can see everything so clearly and my whole-body aches like I've been poisoned.

After a sleepless night I drag myself out of bed, get ready and head unenthusiastically to school. When I arrive, I see Frank by the lockers. Eyes darting around beneath his red, curly hair enthusiastically looking for me. He's a good friend, I should have called him last night and let him know I was ok.

“Ben what went on yesterday?” whispers Frank inquisitively. “The science experiment it just blew up in my face, but I know I didn't do anything wrong.” I reply

Frank's small blue eyes peer at me from behind his glasses. “yes, it does seem strange!” He states, “are you hurt, you look tired? He bounces around on his long lanky legs checking my body for damage. Just then we are interrupted.

“Ahh Ben Harvey what are you going to blow up today, LOSER!” Blurted Kevin the school bully. As I turn, I see Kevin's fist driving forward towards my face almost as if in slow motion, so I move to the side and Kevin punches the locker. “That's it Harvey.” yells Kevin and he turns to make another swipe at me but again everything turns slow motion. I move to avoid the blow of his fist and this time Kevin falls to the ground. This is mind boggling. I stand in disbelief. Suddenly I'm grabbed around my shoulders but somehow, I run up the lockers, flip over Kevin's head. He loses his grip and falls to the ground again. Wow! I have never done anything like that before. Frank is looking at me as though he's seen a ghost. We rush off to class leaving Kevin, a laughingstock on the ground

“What was THAT?” asks Frank excitedly,

“I have no idea! Something's not right with me” I explain

“Good-morning” Announces Ms. Short our science teacher as we enter class. Ms. Short is 140 centimetres short, she has round black glasses, straight, black, sharply cut, shoulder length hair and a small pointy nose. Throughout class Ms. Short's small beady eyes are studying me suspiciously. She's up to something! Maybe she messed with my experiment.

After school I return up to the science room for detention but the teachers not here yet. This is the perfect opportunity to look around and prove my suspicions of Ms Short.

I walk over to her desk. I frantically open drawers trying to find something to prove she's dodgy. Nothing! everything looks normal. I feel under the desk, there must be something, she seems too suspicious. Just then my finger runs over a switch and the floor moves under my feet. I roll the chair out the way and move the rug to reveal a hatch in the floor. What is this? Inside the compartment are glass vials with green powder in them like the powder I put in my experiment, they're neatly

lined up on the side. They all have labels on them each saying a different thing: Sendrum, Quardrite, Verdium, Chardrate.

There are also a few files on people:

Kevin Mcleavly – FAIL, aggressive behaviour

Jason Hodder – FAIL, stuttering

Kylie Pendrum – FAIL, stopped talking

And even one for me:

Ben Harvey – FAIL, Cat like senses

She's been watching me more than I thought

I hear footsteps coming down the hall. Oh no! I quickly take a photo of these. Frank might know what all this means. THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! I close the draws and do a cartwheel and flip into my chair. Wow that was amazing. Ms. Short flung the door open.

“STOP SWINGING ON YOUR CHAIR!” She yells as soon as she waddled in.

I over flipped and didn't even realise I was leaning on the back 2 legs of my chair. Phew! That was close. With my sweaty palms I get my books out and start writing.

After detention I run straight to Franks house

“Frank! Frank!” I yell

“What's up” he replies

“Look what I found!” I say as I quickly show him the photos of the files and labelled vials

“That's weird these are all chemicals thought to make people taller” explains Frank “Where did you see these?”

“They were all hidden in Ms. Shorts room. I think she's been testing them on kids here.”

“Well aren't you a smart boy!” says Frank in an unusual voice

“What's going on Frank!”

“Not Frank. Ms. Short” he says as he unzips his face

“AHH get away from me” I scream as red beams shoot out my eyes turning Ms. Short to a pile of ashes.

“SINCE WHEN COULD YOU DO THAT” Yells Frank as he bursts out of the wardrobe nursing a bump on his head

“Since never” I reply

## **1 week later**

“With the mysterious disappearance of Ms. Short and a number of mindboggling events at the school, I'd like to announce our new science teacher... Mr. Tall” announces our principal.

Oh No! Here we go again!