

Frankenstein School

By Ryleigh K.

(OMNISCIENT)

Once upon a time, in a faraway land called Toots Ville, there was a very small orphanage. This orphanage only held three children. Mark (6th grade), Lucy (4th grade), and Ty (1st grade). They all care



dreamstime.com

This Photo by Unknown Author is licensed under CC BY

about each other very much. One day, the orphanage owner gets very sick.

“*Cough* I’m not feeling too well,” the orphanage owner said, “You kids can have the day off again.”

“Again?” complained Lucy, “Ms. Johnson, we have had 6 days off in a row with no learning. If you want us to be intelligent, stop homeschooling us, go to the doctor, and send us to public school!”

“WHAT!?!?” shouted Mark and Ty at the same time.

“Noooooo,” whined Ty, “I like Ms. Johnson, and I like these days off!”

“I think Lucy has a great idea,” said Ms. Johnson (she is the orphanage owner if you haven’t caught on). You will soon see that Ms. Johnson was very wrong.

The next day, Mark, Lucy, and Ty were dressed and ready for public school.

“I can’t believe we’re actually doing this,” Mark told Lucy.

“Stop complaining,” Lucy replied, “Ooh, look! I think that’s the bus!”

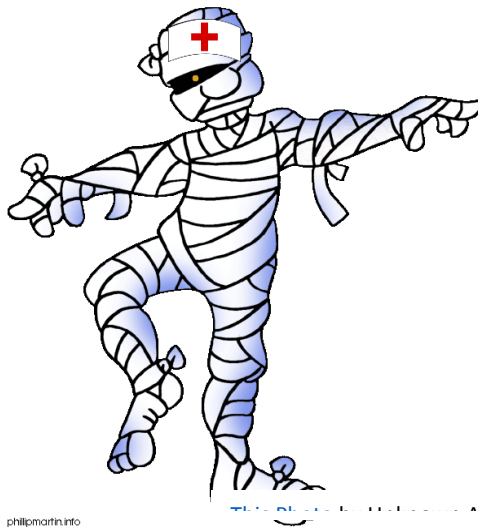


[This Photo](#) by Unknown Author is licensed under

And indeed, it was. A rickety old bus appeared before them. Mark could've sworn he saw blood dripping from the windows. Ick. The three children nervously walked onto the bus. The door quickly slammed shut behind them. An old and scratchy voice said, *"Have a nice ride – ha-ha!"* That laugh bothered Mark. He felt that the laugh did not sound like a human laugh. Mark was right. He looked up front at the bus driver and screamed. "What's the matter, Mark?" Lucy asked as she looked up front and screamed. Eventually, Ty found out what was going on and screamed. The bus driver was a zombie! "We need to get out of here now!" Mark yelled, "Lucy! Ty! Get on my shoulders! Get through the emergency exit

at the top! I can make it on own!” Lucy smiled. Mark helped Ty and Lucy get through the emergency exit. Once Mark climbed up, something terrible happened.

The bus came to a short stop and Mark went flying off the bus. “MARK!” Ty screeched. Mark wasn’t



moving. It didn’t look like he was breathing, either. Lucy immediately called 911. An ambulance came right away. Lucy and Ty at this time would now find out that they were probably better off just leaving Mark there instead of calling an ambulance. The doctors and nurses who took Mark away were mummies!

Soon, the sad children arrived at school. A large man with an angry square shaped face meets them at the front door. “You’re late!” the man yells. He sees

Lucy's phone buzz in her pocket. "I'm sorry, young lady," the man says as his voice softens, "there are no phones allowed in school. OR GIRLS!" Oy. His voice is not so gentle anymore. The man grabs Lucy by the shirt and chucks her. REALLY far. Ty can't even see where she went. He was too afraid to say anything, so he just stood there nervously, thinking: *I'm next*. I will just say, Ty was not wrong.

The man coughed. "I am your principal," the man said as he walked Ty through the building, "I am Principal uhm... Franklin! Yes. Principal Franklin. That's my name." Ty was wondering if Mark and Lucy were okay. Principal Franklin was wondering what first grade boys taste like. Suddenly, Ty felt a grab on the back of his shirt. Then, he felt his shirt being ripped off. Ty closed his eyes, and when he opened them, he was held up in nothing but his underwear in



front of a whole school of – Frankenstein?

Ty turned around and saw a giant Frankenstein holding him up. Ty squealed. “Where’s Principal Franklin?” The Frankenstein laughed. “There is no Principal Franklin,” the Frankenstein bellowed in a deep voice, “I fooled you. Your orphanage owner really should have checked before she signed you up for this random school! Bwa ha ha!” Ty shimmied and squirmed until he was free of the Frankenstein’s wrath. Ty ran into the closest room he could find – which was unfortunately the women’s restroom. The giant Frankenstein followed. It was sort of weird that there was a women’s restroom in that school, considering that there are no girls allowed in the school. Without thinking, Ty runs into a stall and locks the door. The Frankenstein thinks he can bust open the stall door, but he is not strong enough, and ends up hurting his fist. The Frankenstein crawls under the stall door. “This will be the end of you,” was the last thing the Frankenstein said before he flushed Ty down the toilet.

THE END

My Weirdest Encounter

(Ty's Point of View)

My name is Ty. I am an orphan at The Johnson orphanage. Ms. Johnson is the owner. She homeschools me, Mark, and Lucy. We have all become very good friends. Ms. Johnson hasn't been feeling too well. She is giving us days off school, and I like it! But unfortunately, Lucy does not. She persuades Ms. Johnson to send us to public school. I don't even know what that is, but I knew I wasn't going to like it. Mark and I try to change Ms. Johnson's mind, but it's no use.

The next morning, Mark explains to me what public school is. We get dressed and ready for something called a school bus. A giant yellow rectangular truck pulls up. It's old and wrecked. I don't want to ride that to school! I'm really scared, but Mark and Lucy comfort me.

I'm on the school bus, and I'm trying to calm down. But that is hard to do when Mark and Lucy are screaming. Wait. Why are they screaming? I suddenly look up front and scream. THE BUS DRIVER

IS A LEGIT ZOMBIE!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Mark calms down and takes control. He tells us to climb on his shoulders and



escape through the emergency exit. I owe him one.

Once we all are on top of the bus, I hug Lucy as tight as I can. Suddenly, the bus comes to a short stop. I almost fall off, but I keep my balance. Lucy makes sure everyone is okay. Mark doesn't answer. Me and Lucy see it at the same time. Mark is laying in the middle of the road, bleeding and unconscious. I start to cry.

Lucy comforts me while calling an ambulance. They arrive VERY quickly. I'm starting to think Mark will be okay, and everything will be fine. That is, until I see mummy doctors. I want to cry. I want to scream. I want to help Mark. But instead I follow Lucy and slip off the bus.

We walk for a while until we see a big building that reads, "*Franken Birch Elementary School*". An angry looking man is standing in front of the school. He yells some stuff at us about being late, but I'm too scared and intimidated to listen. Suddenly, I see the man holding Lucy by the shirt collar. I try to cry out. I try to scream, "Leave her alone!" I open my mouth, but no sound comes out. Before I know it, Lucy was gone. It looked like the man had just chucked her far, but I can't see where she went.

The man introduces himself. He says his name is Principal Franklin, but he sounds kind of hesitant. I just realized: since we got signed up for this school, bad things have happened. Mark and Lucy have gotten injured. I must be next. There's no way I could make it this far and survive or avoid getting a serious injury! A million thoughts run through my mind. But my flow of thoughts is suddenly interrupted by a firm grab on the back of my shirt.

Uhm... why is Principal Franklin holding me up like this? Maybe this is all just a bad dream. I close my eyes, hoping that it is in fact a bad dream. But when I

open them, I find that it is not a bad dream, but a living nightmare. I am held up in nothing but my underwear in front of all my fellow students. Wait. These aren't humans! These are Frankenstein! I look behind me, and Principal Franklin is gone. In his place is a giant Frankenstein! "What happened to Principal Franklin?" I asked nervously. The big Frankenstein laughs. He says some stuff about fooling me but I'm not listening. I am trying to escape.

As soon as I am free from the giant Frankenstein's wrath, I run as fast as I can to the nearest room. Oops. I'm just now realizing that it's the girl's bathroom. That's weird. I didn't see any girls in this school. Anyway, I think I'm safe now. Uh-oh. It seems I'm wrong. The Frankenstein followed me in! I run into a stall and lock the door. I'm going to die now. What can I do? The Frankenstein crawls under the stall door. I'm doomed! I once again close my eyes, and when I opened them, I got a close encounter—with the inside of a toilet.



[This Photo](#) by Unknown Author is licensed under [CC BY](#)

A graphic illustration of a stage. Two heavy, dark red curtains are pulled back, revealing a bright blue spotlight that illuminates the center of the stage floor. The text "The End" is written in a white, elegant script font across the center of the spotlight.

The End