

Diary of a Wimpy Monster  
By Noah Spence

Tuesday. 9am in the morning. My name is Cy the Cyclops, and soccer is my favorite sport. Summer is when I play soccer because I like to sweat. That's kind of weird, but I'm a cyclops. I went to school this morning, to Mr. Davinci's third grade class. On the way, I ran into some bullies. I fought my way out, got some black eyes and some scrapes, but I'm okay for now. I told the teacher. They got in trouble and got detention for about an hour. It didn't fix the problem. I was still afraid and wished that I'd be able to defeat them one day. I went to my class, got lunch, and hung out with my friends. As I was eating my sub, my tummy started to feel weird. I went outside for recess. I was playing hide and seek with my friends. Suddenly, I could see behind walls and see teachers and classmates working. On my way home, I accidentally walked into the road. I didn't look both ways, and I heard an engine. A car was coming towards me. I pushed my arms out to stop the car. I felt stronger than normal. I notice that I'm turning into a superhero. I also got power to make really creepy faces. The next morning, I ate breakfast as normal, cereal and eggs. When I went to school, I ran into the bullies again, but this time I didn't get black eyes and scrapes. They did. Now I feel like I'm not such a wimpy monster anymore. I feel like a real monster.