



By Evan

PROLOGUE

Quinton is not your normal 25-year-old. Sure, he still goes to a normal biology institute, comes back, and plays with his friends. Hard to believe he turned evil and let a perilous monster almost destroy the world

It happened like this:

Quinton was taking a stroll in the woods, enjoying the peace and quiet, whistling as he passed cute little animal critters scrambling up trees, when he happened to trip over an egg.

“What is this?” he wondered. The egg was as big as a soccer ball, but when Quinton touched it, it felt hot, but cold at the same time. When he shook it, he felt some liquid inside. It felt like water, but it made a hissing sound.

But the weirdest thing was that the egg was red, blue, and green!

“This is not any egg” Quinton said, “it might be a new discovery!”

He took the egg back into the lab, put it in his incubator, and dribbled a little of his rare fast forward potion on the egg.

“Huh” Quinton said, “Nothing's happening—gah”

Suddenly, the egg cracked and broke into splinters. Hovering above its place was the weirdest looking creature that Quinton ever saw.

It had three separate heads. The left one spewed acid, the right one spat shards of ice, and the middle head bellowed and blow-torched the whole incubator. It had wings as black as night, and a tail as long as a grown person. It spread its wings and flew right above Quinton's head.

“What have I done!” Quinton cried.

He started to run, but the monster slammed its tail on the ground, unleashing a shock so powerful that Quinton fell to his knees and shuddered.

Then the monster blew fire, acid, and ice. All of the elements mixed into darkness and hit Quinton on the back of the head. He felt darkness rippling through his body. His pupils turned dark. So did his heart, and he turned evil.

“Well,” Quinton said. “I guess I am your master. Well, if you want to destroy the world,” he smiled cruelly, “go ahead.”

CHAPTER 1

Cal, Luke, and Deston were playing hide and seek in the woods. “Ready or not, here I come!” Luke shouted. He searched the whole area. Behind trees, in holes, and up trees. Nothing.

“A-a-a-choo!” a sneeze echoed through the woods.

Luke smiled. “Now I know where one target is.” he sneaked up to a broken log in the distance and shouted “peekaboo”. Suddenly the log cracked and broke apart. And standing there was Cal. His bronze skin glinting in the sunlight.

“Dude, you scared me!” He said.

Luke snickered. “Whatever, let’s just go and find Deston.”

Deston smiled as Luke and Cal walked away from his hiding spot. He was cleverly hidden in a bush, and put leaves all around his body.

After a minute or so, they shouted “We give up! Where are you!” Deston didn’t answer. He thought it was a trick. “Deston, this is not a trick!” Deston sighed. He began to stand when suddenly a tremendous roar shook the ground. Deston looked behind him. His face parted in shock. Hovering above him was a strange and hideous looking monster.

The monster's left head spewed green liquid all over the place. When it touched something, it sizzled and left a burning gash.

“M-m-monster!” Deston shouted. Luke and Cal saw him frozen in place with a strange creature right behind him. The monster’s middle head suddenly belched and blew fire, burning the nearest trees. Cal was the first to speak.

“Run, run, run!” Deston and Luke took the cue. They ran as fast as their legs could carry them. Deston sneaked a glance behind him. The monster was spewing acid, belching fire, and spitting shards of packed ice.

“Guys,” Deston panted. “We are facing a very dangerous monster. He can release fire, ice, and acid.”

“Huh.” Luke said. “Well, how do we stop it?”

“Are you mad?” Deston shouted.

“Hey, I’m just saying!”

“What about we go back to the house and warn our parents.” Cal said.

“Sure.” Luke replied.

The door groaned as he opened it. The house was old and not a safe place to hide from the monster. Suddenly Deston had a sinking feeling in his stomach. He had a terrible thought, but he didn’t dare say it out loud.

His thought was right. Mom and Dad were at work.

CHAPTER 2

“What do we do now!” Cal cried.

“I have an idea!” Luke declared at the same time

“What!”

He told them his plan.

The monster was seconds away from the house. It slammed its tail on the ground. The house nearly collapsed.

“Are you sure these old chain guns will work?” Deston asked.

“Definitely.” Luke answered.

The chain guns were a present from their Uncle, and Luke loved to use them as pranks. It took hours just to get them off. There were three of them, there were three heads, and there were three guns. Perfect.

The monster growled and charged the house. It smashed through the wall and roared. It looked pretty intimidating and scary, but the gang held their ground. 3 chains shot out of Luke's gun. Two of them hit the middle head like a punch from a professional boxer player, and they started to wrap around its snout, while the third one clattered onto the ground.

The right head's eyes burned with anger. It raised its head and let out a roar so loud, parts of the ceiling cracked and crumpled to pieces. Suddenly the temperature turned freezing. Cal looked down and saw that his feet were glazed with snow. Ice formed on his ripped muscles.

“G-g-guys,” Cal whimpered “I-it’s F-FREEZING!”

Deston nodded “Y-Ya. ” He slumped forward and nearly passed out from the cold.

Luke’s lips were dry and blue. “W-we should go.”

Deston panicked, “I can’t! My feet are stuck!” He strained to break through the ice. No luck.

Cal sighed. He broke through the ice as easy as crushing chips. He helped Deston and Luke break free, and together they ran.

CHAPTER 3

“What do we do now?” Deston whispered. The three of them were hidden behind a trash can, while the monster was wreaking havoc in the city. Somehow the monster had gotten the chains off. It started shooting ice, fire, and acid everywhere.

“We should stop it.” Cal said.

“Yeah” Luke agreed.

“For once, I agree too.” Deston said. Then he mumbled “Anyone got a plan?”

“I do.” Cal and Luke declared simultaneously.

“My idea is that all of us chain up one head at a time.” Cal said.

“That's a terrible idea!” Deston shouted.

“Well, my idea is that each of us pick one of the heads and chain them” Luke said. “I'll pick the acid one, because I'm fast and smart, Cal would pick the ice one, because he's strong and can break through ice, which means.” Luke looked at Deston. “You have to pick the fire one.”

“I think it's both insanely dangerous and incredibly smart.” Deston said. “So, let's go!”

“Wait, first things first, how do you use the chain guns.” Cal asked.

Luke smiled “Oh, just some practice.” A few minutes later, everything was set and ready. “OK, Deston and Cal,” Luke said. “Ready, and CHARGE!”

CHAPTER 4

“CHARGE!” The word echoed across the street as Luke, Cal, and Deston raced toward the monster.

“Hey, lizard lips,” Luke shouted, “your breath smells like trash!” The monster turned and bared its teeth. Cal used the distraction to shoot five chains onto the right snout. Clang, clang, clang! The right head growled and turned Cal into a Cal-sicle. Cal easily broke free. He shouted a battle cry and charged the ice head.

Meanwhile, Luke was battling his own fight. He yelped as one of the droplets of acid hit his shirt. It sizzled and melted the under-armor logo. “Hey!” Luke shouted. “This is my favorite shirt!” Anger gave him courage. He reloaded the chain gun and shot countless chains at the left head. It tangled the head and neck. The left head choked. Its eyes burned with something beyond anger. Hatred, loathing, and despise. Since the left head couldn't spit acid anymore, it lunged and nearly bit Luke's face off but he hadn't backed away just in time.

Deston's fight with the middle head was the worst. The middle head blew fire right in front of Deston. He made a heroic whimpering sound that he hoped his friends couldn't hear. Deston's heart hammered against his sternum. His brain shouted “Run, run, run!” But he held his ground. He shot a chain that ricocheted off the middle head's snout so fast and strong that Deston didn't believe it actually happened. The middle head roared as loud as fifty trucks. It bashed its head on Deston's side and he crashed on a wall.

Behind him came a scream, then a boom, boom, boom, and a growl. Cal had slammed his fists onto the middle head and threw three pieces of scrap metal on it too.

“Deston, stay with me!” Luke said. “Don't pass out!” Deston groaned. His eyesight was blurry, he was seeing double. His voice sounded

like it was deep underwater. Wait, underwater! Suddenly Deston had a brilliant idea.

“Luke, underwater!”

“What?”

“We track this monster into the Indian ocean! It's warm, so ice can't form in there. Water can extinguish fire, and poison will be diluted in water!”

“Brilliant, Deston!” Luke grinned, “But how do we get there?”

“I don't know, let's just get Cal.” Deston said. But when they looked behind them, they realized it might be too late. The right head's jaw was holding the unconscious body of Cal.

CHAPTER 5

“Let-him-go!” Luke cried. He shot a chain at the right head's face. It dropped Cal and whimpered.

“Luke, bring Cal here!” Deston shouted over the roars of the monster.

Luke dragged Cal all the way to Deston. They grabbed each arm and hauled him next to the beach. Then they threw him in the shallow parts of the ocean.

“You want our friend,” Deston growled. “Not on our watch!”

The monster tore across grass and sand. Heading straight toward Cal. When the monster was about to crash into him, Luke and Deston jumped on opposite sides and grabbed the monster.

Its skin was squishy and moist, so it was very slippery, but Deston and Luke held on tight.

Deston slipped one of his hands off the monster and grabbed his chain gun. He shot a chain that wrapped around the monster. He then dropped the chain gun and grabbed the end of the chain he shot. Deston fastened it on a tree trunk. Luke did the same. Soon the monster was stuck.

“Yes!” Luke cheered, “we did it!” Deston bound the wings and heads.

“But first, we need to know who made this, or found this, or raised this thing.” Deston said.

“Good point.” Luke thought for a moment. “What if it’s-” Suddenly a car drove right next to them and skidded to a stop. A man with Einstein hair, a crooked smile, and green eyes came out of the car.

“Hello, I’m Ethan,” he said. “I think I know who made this monster. His name is Quinton.”

CHAPTER 6

“So, Ethan.” Luke said. “How do you know about this monster and Quinton?”

“I work in the same biology institute as him. Then suddenly, he didn’t come back! I started searching for him everywhere. I finally found him grinning at a pile of ruins. I beckoned him to come. And then he faced me.” Ethan gulped. “He-he looked different. The crude outline of what used to be him looked straightened. He had unnaturally purple eyes, and a deeper tan.”

Dust rained from the car’s ceiling. A little crack appeared. It started to grow little by little.

Deston gulped. “Are you sure your car ceiling is going to hold? Well it's strong, I grant you, but I mean how can this car carry both the unconscious body of Cal and the monster?”

“Naw, it's all right.” Ethan said. The car skidded to a stop. “Here we are.” He said. “My lab.” He swung open the door.

Bright light filled the room. When Deston and Luke's eyes adjusted to the light, they saw a vast room with nothing in there except for a cooler on the ground, and inside was an injector.

The cooler was so cold. Deston could feel it even from the entrance. He shivered.

“Guys,” Luke said. “It’s s-so cold!”

“I know.” Ethan said. For some reason, he was not cold. Which was weird because the cold was colder than the ice heads. He uncapped the ice chest, and the injector rolled out. Inside the injector was a weird glowing liquid

“I think Quinton turned evil. This should cure him.” Ethan said. “Also, um, I got him trapped.” He walked over to the wall and opened a

hatch. A roller cage slid down onto the floor. And inside was a man in a tattered jumpsuit. Just like Ethan described, his pupils were purple.

Ethan smiled. He walked over to Quinton and carefully pressed the injector on his arm. His eyes widened.

“Wha. ” He slumped over and his eyes rolled over his head. He passed out.

Cal groaned. Luke looked behind him, wide eyed.

“Cal!” Luke jumped up and down, grinning. “You're awake!”

Cal let out a painful sigh. “Ugh, my arms, my tummy, my head.”

“You helped us save the day!” Luke grinned.

“I did, wait, where's the monster?”

“Chained up. It was interested in you, so we threw you into the water just in case-”

“Why?”

“Will you just let me finish the story?”

“Sorry.”

“Just in case we tried to catch but missed. We specifically used water because water dilutes poison, ice doesn't form in warm water (we were using the Indian sea, which was warm), and fire gets extinguished in water. We didn't miss, obviously, then me and Deston chained the monster up. We met a guy named Ethan-”

“Hi,” Ethan said.

“-and he told us who made the monster, Quinton. He turned evil, though. Ethan found a cure, and then you woke up!”

“Wait,” Cal said. “In one part of this weird story you used *me* as *bait!!!!!!*”

“Pretty much” Deston smirked.

“Hey,” Ethan said. “I know what to do with the monster!”

An hour later, everything was set. The monster was chained in a water tank with little breathing holes (Ethan also took off the chains as

well). They even brought the monster to a museum for a special exhibit. Quinton woke up and continued to be a normal person. Happily ever after.

EPILOGUE

Not really. You see, the monster still has its powers, doesn't it? Plus, the monster is in a GLASS tank, not metal. So it can easily break through. And that's what it did.

One evening, when a raging thunderstorm shook the windows, evil was brewing in the glass tank.

The monster felt stronger than ever. Its long tail whipped the glass. **KEBAM!** The glass broke into splinters.

The monster slithered onto the floor. Lightning flashed, illuminating its three monstrous heads. **CRACK!** Another whiplash, another broken window. The monster's faces seemed to be smiling grotesquely, as if imagining who its next victim will be.

To be continued