

Hi, my name is Amy. I'd like to tell you the story of the day when Taco Tuesday never ended, it was the day the world stopped spinning and the clocks stopped ticking, and the day I pretty much saved the world from total chaos. But before that day I was not a hero, but a complete nobody and the butt of everybody's jokes. So without further ado, I will begin my story.

It all began as a normal overcast day and as usual, my mom hollered from downstairs.

"Amy, Get down here now! If you are in bed another minute you're going to miss school."

And of course, like always my six-year-old brother Jamie jumped up and down on the edge of my bed screaming,

"Wake up, wake up!"

"OK, OK I'll get up if you stop screaming. Your about to burst my eardrums."

I got dressed extra fast today because we were having science and my teacher Ms. Clementine is awesome, she says that someday she wants to do something so spectacular that she will become famous and win some National Medal of Science or something. Anyway when I was just about to walk downstairs Jamie zoomed passed and almost made me go headfirst down the stairs. Once I managed to get downstairs to the kitchen without Jamie giving me a concussion, I slurped down my breakfast, I slid on my backpack, then biked with Jamie to school.

Once we got to school I spent most of the day waiting for the bell to ring and when it finally did, It felt like a century had passed. I met up with my BFF Isabella whom I have known since kindergarten, and we sat down on our favorite bench.

"So how was it in class today?" She asked.

"It was fine....." I answered, But the truth was that everything was not fine. In fact the day couldn't have gone worse. So here's what happened, the class was supposed to make speech about the French Revolution and present it and I had totally forgotten. So as my teacher Miss Snitch (who's really really mean) was calling up student after student I just sat there sweating and hoping I was going to be called last and then,

"AMY WILLISTON!" The old hag screeched. I got up and walked to the front of the class quietly. I blushed profusely and as I opened my mouth I started to get the butterflies in my stomach one gets when your just about to.....

"Mmmff" I clasped my hands over my mouth and ran into the bathroom. In there I threw up what was left of my dignity, and with that I herd the many laughs and giggles emerging from my fellow students. Anyway, I

quickly changed the subject because I really didn't think she needed to know then, I mean she would find out eventually.

"I wish I was lucky enough to have those tacos for hot lunch like you, but my mom makes me bring my own lunch."

"Yeah, well your not missing much." Isabella reassured me.

We spent most of our free time talking as we always did. But soon enough the bell rang again signaling to us that we had to go in for lunch. When I got inside the cafeteria and Isabella was just about to take the first bite out of her delicious taco I realized something.

"Shoot! I left my leather jacket outside." I got up " I gotta go, be back in a sec."

"Wait up Amy," She set down her uneaten taco. "I wanna come too." She exclaimed.

I found my jacket on the bench where I had left it. But Isabella and I thought we might sneak out to the swing set and just hang out instead of sitting at the crowded table infested with boys like we usually had no choice but to sit at. We herd the bell ring again, this time saying we had to go back to our classes so I got up and Isabella followed. We both walked up to the door when from out of the corner of my eye I spotted Jamie sitting in a dark corner were one could only see if they really payed attention. I realized his eyes were puffy (probably from crying).

"What on Earth happened to you?" I asked in shock, his left hand was also red and swollen with a strange rectangular imprint running through one end of the hand to the other.

"Micheal tried to scribble on my picture in art," He sobbed. "I said no but he did it anyway. We broke into a fight but he threw the first punch. Then Ms. Plum came over and Micheal said that I was trying to ruin his work and when he refused I attacked!" Jamie took deep breaths between sniffs. "She then took out her ruler and swatted my hand..... Which really hurts by-the-way." I was just about to say something when I was suddenly cut off. "But when I came out here, I stood next to the door and right when I was feeling and going over my palm with my hand the door slammed into my face, and that's sort of the reason I'm hunched down in this corner." Everyone was silent for a moment.

"We're sorry for hitting you with the door....." Isabella muttered.

"Yeah I'm sorry too, but if we don't get to our classes right now then we're all going to get some pretty nasty boo-boos!" I huffed.

One might think that I'm a horrible sister for not really feeling that sympathetic but really..... If you were stuck with my brother, that would be how you'd be feeling. Pathetic!!! Pathetic for how many close to death

experiences one would have, I've had about a dozen heart attacks (figure of speech wise) because of him and I'm only twelve! I mean he once exposed my most heartfelt crush! But anyway the point is that's why I had to transfer to a new school and I've never been able to forgive him since. So..... Where was I? Oh, yes well when the three of us opened the door I peeked inside. The hallway lights flickered and there was a trail of food coming from the cafeteria. I heard a sort of moan/groan coming from a number of voices that also seemed to be coming from there too.

"What the heck happened in here while we were gone!?!\" Isabella gasped.

"Y-ya w-what happened? My brother was practically gasping for air now because of serious medical condition of Asthma. I took his albuterol out of my pocket and handed it to him, he took a few puffs and then handed it back to me. I waited until Jamie's breathing slowed and took a step inside. As we made our way down the hallway I then saw before me a truly hideous sight. I saw a zombie like monster (an incredibly obese one to be precise). I Stared at them for a long hard moment.

" Are they eating.....\" Jamie started to whisper until I finished for him,

"Tacos.\" And then out of the blue the most terrible thing happened.

"SSSS!\" I swung around to see Isabella standing next to one of the schools vending machines and was holding a Diet Pepsi.

" Isabella! What the heck are you doing!?!\" I hissed.

"Sorry, I eat when I'm nervous.\" She stammered. I looked over my shoulder to see the people like monsters starting to charge towards us. I took one last look at Jamie and Isabella and screamed,

"RUN!!!\" And that's exactly what we did, we ran as fast as we could down the hall and threw the door, hopped on our bikes and sped off. The monsters weren't fast and they weren't slow either when they took chase, but we shook them off our tail somewhere along the line.

When we all arrived at my house I shoved everyone inside and locked the door behind. I raced down stairs and brought up some boards, a bucket of just-in-case nails my dad always kept around the house, and a hammer from one of the kitchen drawers.

"Jamie, Isabella! Help me board up the doors and windows.\" I ordered.

"On it.\" They answered in unison, and soon enough, no window nor door was left un-boarded.

"Okay so my idea is that if we dig a hole in the kitchen floor leading all the way to the grocery store to get food using only spoons for digging we could get there safely.\"

"Ya well nice thought Jamie but that would take us about four to five months and by then we'd already be dead!" I snapped.

"Maybe instead we can go back to the school, find out those strange..... Taco Monsters weaknesses." Isabella paused, "Its the best shot we have at saving everyone."

"Hmm, yeah..... No offense, but I think Isabella's idea is kinda a lot better, And for it we're gonna need the proper gear." I remarked, "I can put on my old camouflage army costume with my leather boots!"

I let Isabella wear one of my ninja costumes and Jamie wore a black turtle neck, black pants, black shoes, and had insisted on wearing a black sock over his head. And since everyone had a mask I fished out my moms paint mask from when she did my room, I Put it on alongside a pair of gloves. And just when we were going to leave, I kissed my cat Fluffy goodbye. I turned around,

"Ready?" I asked.

"Ready as we'll ever be." Isabella responded. And with that, we were off. We made our way as fast as we could but quietly down the road to my school.

It was quiet. To quiet. We made our way to the cafeteria once more, some of those... what did Isabella call them? Oh, yes Taco monsters. But anyway they were minding their own business and didn't seem to hear.

"Hey did you hear something?" Jamie shivered. "It sounds like somebody talking.

"What do you mean? I don't h....." Before I could finish I heard it too and it looked as if some guy in a cloak was walking our way!

"Guys in here." I whispered, we all ran inside the science room. All I heard were footsteps, I looked at Jamie and Isabella.

"Okay guys, on the count of three we jump..... one... two... three!" We all sprang forward from behind the desk and tackled.....

"Ms. Clementine?" We all said at the same moment.

"Yes its me.." She groaned sadly, "You see... It was just an accident... I didn't mean to do this to every body" She started to cry.

"B-but why? I don't understand" I was shocked.

"Well I wanted to make something that would make kids smarter but..." She trailed off, "But it went so wrong, I new once I had injected it into the tacos that it was a bad idea..... But I know how to fix it! I have an antidote in my pocket that I just figured out... But the thing is I don't know how to give it to everyone." And without a moments hesitation Jamie belted

"What about those bottle rockets we made!?! We can put it inside one with some explosives, send it up and BOOM! It will all come down!"

"Brilliant idea Jamie! Now. Let's get to work!"

When we finally finished the bottle rocket it did exactly what we wanted it to and soon enough the Taco Monsters transformed back into their normal selves and carried on with their business like nothing even happened in a matter of seconds. And when Jamie and I got home not even our parents remembered anything. But as for me, I never forgot that fateful day when I became somebody even though nobody knew it. I never forgot the day I'd like to call.....Taco Doomsday.