The Chronicles of Garbage Boy Written and Illustrated by Zakaria. Abdellah. Seddik



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CHAPTER ONE: NICE TO MEET YOU!

Hi, I'm Theseus, Theseus the Garbage Boy.

Garbage Boy is the name the bullies gave me as they always dump me down the trash. Nobody will tell the teacher because the bullies would punch them to a pulp if they did. And if I ask the teacher, they don't listen to me because I have ADHD and the teachers don't listen to children who have a disability let alone two (I have dyslexia too).

More about me: I live with my mom only as my dad died when he was shot by a rifle in Hawaii, very sad! All I remember is the strong glow of his face. Though I just suggested to myself it was something I made up when I was a child, although I wanted to believe it was my dad....

But sometimes, I question that theory! I'm in grade 6, I live in New York City and go to a school called Doughnuts, really goofy right?

So I go to "Doughnuts". They were the only school that would accept me as I've done some crazy stuff in my old schools, such as in second grade I was angry at my head teacher and the ground around him just

swallowed him. I got expelled from that school as I was the only person in a forty foot radius of him.

And in Grade 3 I caused a whole jewellery shop to collapse; right after that my whole life just flopped. I didn't do school for two whole years as no other schools accepted me because apparently I'm a hazard to anybody who is half a foot from me.

CHAPTER TWO: THE BOAR

I woke up feeling exhausted. I looked around my room and found that I was sweating like crazy - and like crazy, I mean crazy! My clothes were soaking wet and then I realised that I was still in a dream.

Feeling hungry, I walked into the kitchen trying to choose which snack I was going to eat.

I walked in expecting a kitchen full of the wonders of food, but instead I found a wild boar charging at me.

Suddenly, it started talking...

"Give it back, GIVE IT BACK NOW" roared the boar.

"What did I do?" I asked.

Then everything went black; I was on the floor and my face was buried in the carpet of my room and my Mom was staring at me. I sat up and asked my mom what happened.

CHAPTER THREE: THE MUSEUM

"You rolled off your bed and landed head-first on the floor, do you really want to go to school today?" Said Mom.

"Really, I'm fine,"I replied.

I hopped onto the school bus and found my mates were already there waiting for me. "Theo come here! We found another way to escape detention!" one of my friends said.

We arrived at school and waited for the coaches to take us to the museum of Brooklyn. We set off and half an hour later we were inside the tech section of Brooklyn Museum admiring the changes to life we have made in the past ten thousand years. My Science teacher said that he wanted to talk to me so I followed him in the

Roman section of the museum...

CHAPTER FOUR: THE TACK

My science teacher started to say that I stole something and I wasn't thinking, so I said, "Yeah the sword." My Science teacher looked astonished and said "See Lord Ares, he even admits it!"

At this I was angry at myself, so I started to think about what was happening. Suddenly, my Science teacher grew wings and the skin on his

body turned into a leathery kind of material. After that, I felt like I was going to faint. But I couldn't faint now as there was a 6 ft monster charging at me! Out of nowhere, a library card was flying at my head. I caught it when it was half a millimetre away from my face and I started to read the name it said on its cover: Theseus Acama.

I was amazed, confused, scared and worried when the library card turned into a 6 ft battle spear that was made of Stygian Iron. How I knew that it was a spear, I don't know, but I seemed to know what I was doing.

I jumped 5 ft in the air (didn't know how I did that) and shoved the shaft of the spear into the head of the monster which started to

shrivel up into dust! From then on, I was ready for anything, well that's what I thought, until my Latin teacher had flying shoes and a flying hat attached to him and he was flying 20 inches above the floor! The most amazing part was that it was in front of the rest of the class and none of them noticed, well, hardly anybody, because Frank (one of my mates) was staring at my flying teacher with his mouth wide open like a gold-fish blowing bubbles in the water and the hairs on his forearm were standing up on the end.

Then I ran to my Latin teacher to tell him everything (his second job is a therapist) hoping that he had a cure to this kind of hallucination.

Instead of telling me to clear my mind before I slept, he grabbed my wrist and I found myself facing what looked like two columns made of gold, pure gold...

CHAPTER FIVE: THE QUEST

After thirty minutes or so of wandering, I found out that Frank was here too, so I ran to him and asked him what happened and how we're here. He told me everything about how we're demigods and that gods can visit your dreams and he also has dreams sometimes.

That night, I had a dream about me and Frank and Take (a friend I made at camp) having to go and find the sword of α are and return it.

The next day Frank, Take and I went to the outskirts of camp to find a place to start looking for the sword of pure chaos. Frank suggested to go and start in Peru as Peru has lots of valuable things like gold, so Take, (the son of Hermes) lent us some flying shoes which were extremely fast.

We were in Peru before we knew it, gazing around a city called Trujilo, according to Take. For lunch, I got a cheeseburger and some french fries while Take ordered some kind of veggie holdog and Frank ordered a grilled cheese sandwich and we wolfed down our food because we left camp before we could have any breakfast.

After that, we went to go find the sword, but without any luck.

CHAPTER SIX: THE MEETING

We went underground to find Metallum Gloriae and we found it!

Zeus had something special to announce...

We had another quest!

"Do you accept, or do you decline?" he asked.

"We accept!" Frank and Jake and I together.

We hope that you and your family and friends enjoy the book that you have created.

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Have you ever been told that you're a Demigod?

Well I did and I had to go and find something that isn't even real!

Seriously I would swap with anybody really I would!