

THE THREE MAN JOB

It was a cold, silent winters morning in upstate New York. Bobby and Russell were both sound asleep when suddenly”BOBBY AND RUSSELL, GET YOUR ASSES OUT OF BED BEFORE I COME AND DO IT MYSELF!!!”their mom Katie yelled from across the house. The twins both jumped out of bed at the same time. They grabbed all of the school supplies they would need for the school day, as they walked into the kitchen, their mom. Was standing there with her hands on her hips looking pretty disappointed. “This is the second time you guys have made me late for work this week, c'mon guys' 'Their mom said with her hands on her hips. She rushed them out of the house and motioned them to the car. “Did you guys sleep well?” She said with a sarcastic tone. Russell and Bobby looked at each other and rolled their eyes as if they weren't the ones who slept in. “It's not my fault I'm still on my winter break sleep schedule” Bobby exclaimed as they turned the corner to their school. “I hate this stupid building”, Russlle said under his breath as their mom was iching them out of the car. As they went inside of the school they both went into their respective classrooms. As Bobby walked Into the class the teacher said”

BOBBY

and why are you late Bobby”, “ummm,that's classified, the teacher stared at him until,”fine, I slept in, the whole class chuckled as I said that. I pulled out the incomplete

packed of work that my class got as work for winter break which I think is pretty stupid, “okay class, today we are going to go over your winter break packets that I gave you guys for some extra math practice” the teacher said, as I rolled my eyes. My friend next to me pointed out that we could copy Suzie’s work and we could maybe get a better grade before the teacher comes to collect the work. For a little more info on my friend, his name is Sam. Sam was never the brightest when it came to school work but boy could that kid crack a good joke. He truly was one of the funniest people I knew, anyway, we were going as fast as we could to try and finish this packet before the teacher came and collected it. We were jotting down equations left and right with no care on whether they were copied correctly or not. By the time we were about halfway done with the packet, the teacher started walking around the classroom and collecting the papers, The next thing I knew, the teacher was standing next to my desk staring at my sloppy incomplete packet, I gave my friend a worried look as I handed the paper to her. When class ended, I packed up my stuff and got ready to leave the classroom, I walked out to go to the cafeteria when I saw...

RUSSELL

Cletus had me pinned my arm behind my back and kept bending it further and further, I was begging him to stop, I could have sworn she would’ve broken my arm if it weren’t for Bobby stepping in to help me break free, he pushed Cletus off of me and freed me from his dirty calloused hands. Cletus is the popular jerk blockhead of the school who liked to pick on kids he didn’t like. I guess he felt more powerful since he was the principal's

son. He especially liked to pick on me, the small, skinny defenseless kid who was a little nerdy. After Bobby had pushed him off of me, Cletus had scurried away but then, he turned around and said "Next time, I'm gonna break your arm!!" I kinda shrugged it off because Cletus had been picking on me for years on end and I've gotten pretty much numb to it. After that me, Bobby, and Sam all began walking to the lunchroom. Sam and Bobby have always been really good friends but I have always liked to keep to myself and read the books that my mom has saved up to get me for Christmas. After me, Bobby and Sam all had sat at our ouch table in the very back of the lunch room. "God, I'm so sick of stupid Cletus, just because he's the principals son he gets away with anything he wants" said Bobby. "I think we should get back at Cletus and teach him a little lesson," said Sam as I looked up from my book. "Russlle, do you have anything in mind, I mean he's been picking on you for what feels like forever" said Bobby. A million thoughts rushed through my head as Bobby said, "What if we pulled a prank on him?" I said in a devious voice. Bobby and Sam both nodded in agreement as if they were the same person. I then started thinking about possible ways we could prank him such as doing something real nasty to his locker or something nasty that he won't forget.

After the three boys had put some good thought into the idea of prancing him Sam had an astonishingly good idea. "Guys, we should totally write a fake note from his crush and then put it in his locker for him to see, then he'll go and tell her in front of the whole lunch room" Alright then, the plan was set, all they needed to do was play their cards right and this could all go perfectly. The first throng that needed to be done was the fake

note. Everyone in the school knows that the cutest girl is Georgia Krupp. Everyone had at least a small crush on her, but not Cletus, it might even be safe to say Cletus was just plain in love with her. Bobby began writing the note because according to himself, he has good "girl" handwriting which I don't even care to know what it means. Russle went around telling people that Cletus had a huge crush on Georgia and that got the rumors to spread very quickly. After lunch was over and the note was crafted, Sam rushed it over to locker 122 and carefully slid the note into the little slit next to the lockers hinges. After Sam had slid the note into the locker he got out of there as fast as he could because if Cletus had caught him he would be dead meat. As Sam ran off, someone yelled something down the hallway, Sam swiftly turned around and saw his little brother pointing at the locker. "What's up dude" said Sam, "what did you put in that locker?" His little brother said in a confused voice. "It was nothing dude" said sam, his little brother shrugged it off then scurried back to his classroom. After that the end of day bell had rang, and everyone had gone home. The next day Cletus found the note in his locker and was overly excited. During lunch that day Russle had noticed Cletus walking up to Georgia in the lunchroom. Bobby saw this too, and announced to the whole lunchroom "CLETUS HAS SOMETHING TO SAY TO GEORGIA!!" Cletus perched up his walk and was very confidently walking up to her. He stood next to her table and said in a deep voice "so I heard you had a big crush on me" "ew, obviously not" Georgia scoffed. The entire lunchroom burst into laughter as Cletus was on the brink of tears as he ran out of the cafeteria to the principal's office(his dad's office). The three boys all high fives and felt like they were on top of the world.

The end

ARTIST'S STATEMENT

One way that I decided to create the perspectives for this story is how I was thinking of the relationship me and my brother have. These perspectives meant a lot to me because I can relate to the relationship the two brothers have to the relationship that I have with my brother and how after a while, you really care about how each other are getting treated by others and may even try to make a change. Considering the topic of what it means to be a family, one way I think I exemplified this essential question is how Bobby saw that Russlle was getting picked on. In the story this is shown when Russlle is getting his arm pinned behind his back and Bobby steps in and pushes Cletus off of him. Another way that I showed the essential question is how the twins worked together to stop the devious acts that Cletus was doing. Now onto the topic of dramatic irony, one way the I showed dramatic irony is how the 3 boys all planned to prank and embarrass Cletus he had no idea of any of the embarrassment that he was about to experience. This is shown when the boys slip the fake note into his locker and the embarrassment begins. The next aspect of the story that was brought up was a snapshot, one way that this was shown in the story was how in the beginning of the

story, the house is described as cold, quiet and gloomy. These are some of the aspects of writing that I included in my story.