

It all started one horrid day: Danny Carlile was walking to school as usual, and then a wasp turned up. Since Danny had been taking karate, his sensei said that Danny should stand still if there was a wasp. Remembering his wise sensei, he paused. Instead of flying away, the wasp drew even closer. Then Danny did the only thing he could think of: he ran. He ran as fast as his skinny legs could take. Finally he couldn't take it anymore. He sat down on the newly made sidewalk of Cherry Drive. He knew he was going to get stung. As the wasp drew closer, Danny's heart pumped even faster. He closed his eyes as tight as he could, then Danny cried, "Ouch!" The wasp stung him. The worst part was that the wasp still had a stinger. "How is that possible?" thought Danny.

When Danny got to Cherrywood High, he went to the nurse. The nurse said, "It's nothing too serious, but you'll have to stay home from school today, just in case." Danny nodded sadly. Danny loved school. He decided to ask his mom to pick him up. Ten minutes later an old fashioned car showed up. In it was a tall, blond-haired woman with dashing green eyes. "Thanks!" said Danny, appreciatively. Danny and his mother had deep affection for each other. The tall, blond-haired Danny told his mother all about what happened. Danny's mother nodded sympathetically.

When Danny got home, he strapped some ice on his shoulder where the wasp stung him. Then he called his best friend. He asked Jennifer, his best friend, if she could come over. Jennifer accepted. Jennifer wasn't in school, because she was homeschooled. Not a

minute later someone came knocking on the door. It was Jennifer. Jennifer was also his neighbor. "Hey Jenny!" said Danny.

"Hey Danny!" said Jennifer.

The two teenagers decided to play outside. Both Jennifer and Danny were very nice teenagers. Five minutes later, Danny came storming in with Jennifer. With Jennifer by his side, they both stomped to the kitchen. Danny's mom asked, "What's with the stomping?"

"Danny got stung, again!" said Jennifer.

"Oh!" cried Danny's mother.

It had happened again to poor Danny. Danny and Jennifer decided to play inside with Danny's baby sister, Lilly. They spend the rest of the afternoon with Lilly. Danny and Jennifer were both really good with kids. When the day grew darker, Danny asked if Jennifer wanted to stay for dinner. Jennifer said, "Of course! I wouldn't miss out on your mom's famous Tofu Noodle Soup."

While Danny's mom made dinner, Danny opened the window for some fresh air. All of a sudden the same wasp came up to him and stung him for the third time. "Danny, you're like the wasp attractor," said Danny's mom. Jennifer shut the window.

After the delicious dinner, Jennifer left. Danny decided to clean up and go to bed. While Danny was asleep, something buzzing came up to him. It was the wasp for the fourth time. It stung Danny right on the face. Danny jolted for a quick second.

The next morning Danny almost screamed with pain. Because of the sting, for the rest of the day, he had someone by him at all times, even in the bathroom. Still, he got stung five more times. He hated being stung. Throughout the week, he continued getting stung, until Saturday. Danny had gotten stung twelve times that week. On Saturday, he knew he was scheduled for a sting, so he opened up the window. As usual he got stung; this would be the thirteenth time. That time, it wasn't an ordinary sting. That sting was different. He had no one around. His sister was at daycare with his mom, his dad was at work, and Jennifer was on vacation.

Danny looked in the mirror, he started turning yellow. Then he grew black stripes. Danny ran around, and he was freaking out! Then he grew a stinger and wings. He shrunk five feet. He was turning into a wasp. By then, he wasn't Danny anymore. Danny turned in to a mean stinging wasp. No one knew what happened to him, but let's just say there aren't many humans around town anymore!