

DARTH PAPER STRIKES BACK!

BY TOMMY

It is a dark time at McQuarrie Middle School

When did it start? I can tell you exactly when it started.

The first day of school. The very first day of seventh grade. We didn't even get one good day. We got, like, five minutes.

It was kind of like that scene where Han and Leia think they're going to breakfast with Lando. And they're walking down the hall thinking, "I'd like some chocolate chip

pancakes,” and then they get to the dining room and all of a sudden . . . there’s Vader. (And no chocolate chip pancakes.)

So on the first morning of seventh grade, we were all hanging around the library—me and Sara, Kellen and Rhondella, Lance and Amy. It just felt like everything was perfect and the whole year was going to be perfect. We were all saying hello, and Kellen was introducing us to this sixth-grader he knew named Murky, and they were telling us this crazy story about what happened to them at the skate park over the summer because of Origami Yoda.

Then all of a sudden . . . there’s Harvey. “Paperwad Yoda? Sorry, this isn’t the year of Paperwad Yoda.”

And then he goes, “Bom bom bom bom-ba-bomb bom-ba-bomb.” Vader’s theme.

And he sticks out his hand and there it is: an origami Darth Vader, made out of black paper, with shiny silver eyes and a red paper lightsaber.

There are a lot of things that might have happened next. I was about to say, "That's awesome," because I did think it was awesome.

But before any of us guys could say anything like that, Rhondella says, "Aww, it's so cute!"

And Sara says, "Yeah, it really is cute, Harvey."

And Amy says, "He's so teeny!"

Harvey was furious, of course. His voice got loud and high-pitched, which is always a bad sign with Harvey.

"Darth Paper is not cute!" he yelled.

"I love his little lightsaber!" Sara squealed.

"Will you make me a pink one?" asked Rhondella.

"I should have known you people would act like this!" hollered Harvey.

I tried to calm him down a bit. "Harvey, ree-lax. They're saying they like it. Here, let me get a good look at it."



I reached out for it, but he yanked it away.

“Shove it, Tommy,” he snarled, and stomped off.

Then he turned around and held up Darth Paper and did a perfect Vader impression: “Do not underestimate the power of the Dark Side!”

Then he left.

“You guys are so weird,” said Rhondella.

“What did WE do?” asked Kellen. “Don’t blame us for—”

But Rhondella wasn’t listening anymore, because some other girls had shown up and they were all hugging and saying “I missed you” and “Where did you go this summer?” and all that kind of stuff. Then they all sat down at one table, and we all sat down at the other table, and the perfect morning was over . . . and so was the perfect year.

Harvey's Comment

You forgot to mention that I also do the Darth Vader breathing sound perfectly.

Tommy's Comment: Good grief! Not only did Harvey (and Vader) ruin everything, he even tricked me into letting him write his stupid comments again. Arrgh!

