

1st chapter

THE MAD HORNET

It was a normal sunny Monday morning for the Maxwell family who lived in Dallas Texas, at least it was normal for the moment. It was at least normal for the birds, who were chirping and the clock was chiming six times as the Maxwell family were getting ready for school that day. Fifteen year old Jason Maxwell was preparing his cereal hurriedly for he did not want to be late for the bus which always picked Jason and he was always waiting for it. Jason was like any other boy of his age. In school, playing sports and being with the other kids who didn't pay much attention to him. As you can hear, he wasn't anything special, and all his days showed no adventure. Jason wanted adventure, but he did not know where to find it. Even if he did find it it would be a sort of normal, peaceful, ordinary adventure, and if that was so, then all his days were adventures, but he wanted something more than everyday life.

His family was trying to move. They had their house on the market and they were giving out tours to whoever wanted to buy their rugged old home. The house itself was not very new. As far as he knew, Jason thought it was around five or six years old. They had lived in it since Jason was six and he had become accustomed to the dingy old place he called home. It was on this very unusual morning that strange and unexplained actions started. Jason stopped day dreaming and went back to work at making his breakfast. He was about to put the toppings on his cereal when all of a sudden a loud yell interrupted his work.