

Wild Chances

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Long ago a donkey was born, raised, and soon at the age of five put in captivity at the Wellington Zoo. For two years he sat alone in the cage growing skinny. Each morning a zookeeper came in and yelled at him to get up. All he ever got was a pile of hay to munch on. But there was something that no one knew about this donkey. Something secret. Something Bishop Chance would soon find out.

“He is so skinny,” Mandy exclaimed.

“Yeah. He is way underfed. He is cute though,” replied Bishop.

“Thank you. Your complement is accepted. So how is your day so far?” the donkey said standing up on his two feet “My name is Louis”. The donkey’s voice was soft. “Wait a second! Are you Bishop Chance? Well of course you are. You look so much like your father! He and I go way back. We had the best of times teasing the hyenas with cheese puffs. Wow do you think I talk too much ‘cause that’s what your dad always said?”

“How did you know my father? By the way you do talk too much,” Bishop replied.

“All can be explained once you use your powers and get me out of my cage. Then you have to sneak me out of this insane zoo. Please!”

So, at that, Bishop used his powers and unlocked the computerized donkey cage. Bishop’s power is that he can control computers with his mind. Louis stepped out of the cage. He was overjoyed. He stood on his hind legs as if he was a show horse. Then when Louis was done being foolish the three sent out toward the entrance. The two children forgot that Louis was a donkey. It wasn’t till they were at the house where Bishop lived that they realized how careless the zoo really was.

The three sat in silence. Well almost silence. Louis was sipping his hot chocolate quite loudly. Apparently, donkeys always did that. Just then Gary burst in to the room, still wearing an apron from the O’Leary Confectionary store. His family owned the store. Gary was a pudgy boy. Maybe it was because he ate a lot of candy from the store. Trailing behind Gary was his younger brother Jerry. The young boy was also a little pudgy. Jerry seemed to be annoyed to be going along with his older brother.

“What happened? I heard you say something about a talking donkey on the phone... is that skinny butt thing it?” Gary said breathless.

“Yeah it’s me. I am the skinny butt thing. How has your day been fatty patty?”

Gary, clearly annoyed by Louis’s remark, sent a good punch to the surprised donkey’s face. Now that action made Louis mad. Really mad! So mad he sent a hard kick to the boy’s left eye. It wasn’t long till the two were in an all out brawl. Shouting insults and throwing hard punches. After five minutes, the fight started to weaken. Mandy had finally had enough of the fight while on the other had Bishop secretly enjoyed it. She had then pulled them apart and slapped each of them. Mandy then told them if they fought again they would be in trouble. Gary was out of breath and bruised,

but on the other hand Louis looked perfectly fine. Louis went back to sipping his hot chocolate. Gary had his back to him, still angry at him for his black eye. Louis told his story.

Louis had once served Onyx. That had surprised every one. Not Gary. He had been a “royal fool”. Onyx soon grew bored of him though. Onyx had then sent Louis to Earth as a punishment. For a while, he played around at the Grand Canyon. No one gave him much notice. It wasn’t much of a bad punishment. But soon a man had shot him with a sleeping dart. The next time he awoke he was in the zoo. Louis described the zoo to be a prison for animals. They were all under fed and treated badly. They could never go too close to the bar because it would shock them. It was either that or some little toddler would pull their hair and shove lettuce in their mouths despite the *DON’T FEED THE ANIMALS* signs that hung everywhere. One time Onyx had come to the zoo. He had come just to laugh in Louis’s face. Onyx said that he should have been a better sidekick and more pleasant to be around. Louis wouldn’t buy it. He knew he was being punished just so Onyx could get Random to help him. Before Louis could say anything else, Onyx was gone. There was no denying it. Onyx was plain old evil.

Bishop’s father had once come to the zoo and found Louis. He knew Louis from a fight he had with Onyx. Bishop’s father had tried to get Louis out of the cage, but he knew it was no use. Bishop had to get Louis out with his powers. The two did have fun. They loved to tease the hyenas. They would throw cheese puffs at them. Only they would never throw them hard enough to reach their cage. This was torture for the hyenas. They too were given horrible food.

By the time Louis finished his story, it was getting late. Louis had finished his hot chocolate. When he stood up to get more, Garry who was still mad chugged the rest of the pitcher. Louis, clearly upset about this, hit Garry right where it hurt. Now Jerry upset about Louis hurting his brother tried to tackle Louis to the ground. This attempt failed miserably. It only made Louis mad. Louis pulled up to his full height. At least ten feet. Then Louis flexed his biceps so hard veins showed. Suddenly, he looked more like donkeyzilla. Then it was clear that Louis was not somebody you wanted to mess with. Jerry shrieked still holding on to Louis’s shoulders. Louis heard the shriek and realized what he was doing. All at once he shrunk back to his original size. Back on the ground Jerry ran to his brother for protection. Louis looked scared. He backed away slowly. Before sprinting out the house Louis managed a quiet apology to Jerry. The four children watched from the window as the donkey galloped into the forest.

“I think we should go get him,” Bishop said after a while.

“No way. He deserves to feel the way he does!” Gerry and Jerry said in unison.

“Shut up Gerry and Jerry. You guys were being idiots towards Louis. Even if he does deserve it, I think he can help us defeat Onyx!”

So at that the four teenagers headed off towards the forest to try and find the mysterious donkey. All the way through the forest the two brothers were mumbling about being dragged along on a bad mission. They had been searching for almost two hours, and it was getting dark. Finally, through the trees Mandy saw Louis. Louis was in his donkeyzilla form. He was hurling boulders at someone. Louis could not seem to hit the dark figure. The person was laughing an evil laugh. Mandy knew the laugh to well. The dark figure was Onyx!

Mandy quickly called Bishop over. He was surprised Louis was being so aggressive. Part of him wanted to join the fight but he knew if he did Onyx would want to hurt Louis more if he knew he had been with him. Mandy could not stand to see Louis so beat up. Without thinking she tackled Onyx to the ground. Mandy did it in such a way that made it look like Onyx had been the one to hurt Mandy. Louis was furious. Mandy had helped free him there was no way he would let Onyx hurt her. Louis picked up one more boulders. Then he took aim and hurled it in Onyx's direction. Mandy rolled away just in time so that the boulder didn't hit her. The huge rock hit Onyx square in the face. This set him down to the ground with great force. Bishop followed in and tackled him just to send many hard punches his way. Finally Gerry and Jerry followed in. They seemed to know just what was happening. Bishop rolled away from Onyx just as Gerry body slammed him. Jerry not knowing what to do started kicking Onyx in the side of his ribs.

“You have not heard the last of me Bishop Chance. Not to mention you Louis with your stupid donkey ways,” Onyx croaked. At that Onyx vanished in to thin air.

In at least four seconds Louis was back into his regular donkey form. His face was bloody and scars covered his left leg. He limped over to the four children that had just saved his live. Mandy was so overjoyed to see him not dead. She ran over to him and gave Louis a big hug. Blood stained her shirt after the hug not to mention she had whipped Louis's face with it. She didn't care though. Louis, the mysterious donkey had won a place in her heart.

The End