

Mobody

By Eadee Butcher

"Oh Mo, just catch the ball!" Mo was a clever little boy but left all his knowledge with pen and paper. Mo didn't have 3 friends or 2 or 1, just himself and books.

Mo didn't like to play games, but loved learning! Mo wasn't like any other boy with Pokemon card collections, no, he had a rock collection. In fact, Mo was like no other kid in the school.

"What is 1224 minus 448?" Miss Sunflower asked a question Mo could answer in his sleep! (The only sum Mo couldn't answer is infinity times infinity, because he doesn't know what numbers they are!) Mo looked around as what felt like a sharp rock was poking his tummy. Am I the only one that knows it's 776? Should I pretend I don't know? Should I raise my hand? Then he decided to... um, raise his hand!

"Yes Mo?" a shocked Mrs Sunflower said. As soon as she said that, what seemed like 1,000 eyes were staring at him.

"It's 776 Miss."

"Yes, correct."

"What?! H-he c-can t-t-talk?" Stammered a surprised Daisy.

"But Mo's a nerd and no one wants to hear HIS voice" Mo could recognise that voice even if he had gone away for 55 years. (Even though that was his example, he'd actually hate to miss school! No one would miss him though, he thought sadly).

That voice was none other than the class bully Kennly Luscious. Kennly came from a long line of . . . spoilt brats. Kennly was the opposite of Mo. Mo liked to listen and was smart, but Kennly didn't like to listen and was as rude as a pig!

At lunch time, Mo was happily reading a book about Microbiology, his favourite subject, when . . .

"Hey Mo! You don't belong here, your voice doesn't belong here!" Said Kennly with a dark tone.

Mo ran into the boy's toilets as fast as his legs could carry him and looked in the mirror.

"No one wants to play with you." Mo said under his breath.

"Sorry to interrupt, but were you talking about me?" The boy in the toilet cubicle behind Mo questioned. The boy was about the same age as Mo with brownny orange - ish hair and was the same height as Mo. His name was Justin. "No, no...I was talking about myself" Mo said, embarrassed. "It's just Kennly..."

"Sorry to interrupt, again, but did you say Kennly Luscious?" Asked Justin.

"Yeah, I did. You know him?" inquired Mo.

"Yeah I do, he bullies me all the time." answered Justin.

Mo thought for a minute. "Well, how about getting him back...for the both of us?" Mo said, vengefully.

In the morning, the horizon bled into a fiery orange, and the air began to warm as the first rays painted the clouds a brilliant *rose gold*. Mo got up a bit wriggly, a gentle smile played on his lips like a guitar, it was there and it was gone. Mo couldn't control his feelings. Happy or scared? It was like both of them wanted to be the main character and scared was chosen.

Mo knew that quirky feeling inside him was him wanting to get back at Kennly but in a *fun* way. Before school, Mo went to Miss Sunflower's desk and whispered in case anyone was near, "Miss Sunflower, it's Kennley...well, he is not very kind to me..." "Mmm...thought so," Whispered Miss Sunflower back. She seemed to know a lot more.

"Can you help me, but not by telling him off? More like in a *fun* way?"

Miss Sunflower thought for a while and then said, "How about a quiz?!"

"Ding Dong is like King Kong. Do you know what's cool? Well you're in luck, because you're at school!" Went the classic school bell.

As the last people in Mo's class got into the classroom, Miss Sunflower announced, "Please welcome our surprise quiz contestants, Mo and Kennly! Don't worry boys, the questions for the quiz are all things we have covered in class, so if you were listening well, you will be A-OK!" Kennly shot a piercing look at Mo.

"Question 1: What was the name of the first person to find Australia?"

"Ding", went Mo's bell, immediately, "Matthew Flinders."

"Correct!" Yelled Miss Sunflower.

And it went this way.. "Yes Mo?" "Correct!" Again and again.

At the end, The score was:

<i>Mo</i>	<i>Kennly</i>
<i>26</i>	<i>0</i>

Mo had . . . WON!!!!!!!!!!!! It had been an annihilation! The whole class cheered for Mo. Kennly was just ignored.

Miss Sunflower made another announcement: "Mo, well done! I'm entering you into a competition that I have already told your

parents about. Mo, you should receive something in the mail very soon”.

The next month, it was an ordinary Monday when Mo got home from school and decided to check the mailbox. A bill for Mum and Dad, another speeding fine for Dad and a mystery letter for Mr Mo Smartwood. A warm sensation filled Mo's body as he opened the letter and a ticket fell out. The ticket read,

Hi I'm Justin's Dad Lenard Modsly. I'm in France, leading the Quiz Master World competition. Miss Sunflower wrote to me, Mo. We'd like to offer you a spot to compete! In the envelope you will find a plane ticket and a ticket to enter this very amazing competition. Justin will accompany you. See you soon!

And that's when Mo became a somebody, if he hadn't already.

915 words

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