

"Kablamich" by Sean Sullivan

Part 1

Rules For Kablamich, a game of wizardry and compleat chaos:

There are nine players on a team.

There are eight balls, three bullet balls [for shooting into the buckets], four kablams [two per team to shoot at the other teams players], and the flunkernickel [the flunkernickel can do whatever it wants].

The team captain can put the players in whatever order he/she wants.

The team captains must shake each other's hands before the game.

Each team must hide any object from the other team. The team that finds the other team's object first ends the game and gets 100 points.

There are four cannons, two for each team; the firers will shoot the kablams at the other team every five minutes.

The middle bucket is worth twenty points and the sides are ten points.

Part 2

It was Friday in a magical world called Slatch. I am at Hatchel School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. The best magic school in the world. But back to the fact that it's Friday. This Friday is so important because tomorrow is the Kablamich School Championship and I am the team captain for Slachers, my house at school. This year I have complete confidence that we are going to win. We didn't win last year because our center bucketer broke her leg when the flunkernickel was after her. But we are going to win this year, I know it. I AM SOOOOOO EXCITED. THIS IS GOING TO BE AWESOME.

The next morning I woke up at 8:30 and got the rest of the team up. We all needed to be alive and ready for the game at 2:00. We got dressed and went downstairs for breakfast. We all ate lots of eggs. It was delicious. It was now 9:30. Four and a half hours later we were in our uniforms and I was giving my pep talk. When I heard the whistle blow I concluded with a "come on team lets go destroy them!" Then we walked out onto the field and were greeted with blairs of fire and the crowd went wild at the same time the other team, Parenkey was coming out too. I could feel the adrenaline rushing through my veins. I was going to go insane. This moment was amazing. I walked up to their team captain. I dabbed him up and the whistle blew. We took off into the sky. The Shooters went to their positions by the cannons and got ready to shoot. The final whistle blew and the balls flew up in the air. The flunkernickel came right for me but I dodged it real quick and it went right after the other team. I grabbed the center ball and started for the center bucket post. The bucketers on their side did exactly what I thought they would. They all came after me but this was part of our plan. Noella and Grace split off from behind each side of me with their ball and scored goals. It was the most amazing thing when I heard the announcer say "Noella and Grace score for a combination of 10 points! They're in the lead 20 to 0!"

Then the crowd went absolutely wild. I thought I thought it was for Noella and Grace but then I heard a big "oooooo.". It scared me. I whipped right around and I saw that Oliver had been Knocked off his broom by the flunkernickel. He was hanging by his toes. It was a horrifying sight. He was about to fall off when our Center bucketer said "Oliver remember our sit-up training." Then he bounced right up onto his broom and he started to dive for the other team's object. The crowd went crazy. The other team put up a great fight trying to stop him but eventually he pushed through and he got the object. It was now 120 to 0. We felt amazing. The game was done and we won the school championship.

This was truly the best thing that has ever happened to me in my life. We all zoom toward Oliver. I put him on my shoulders and slowly went towards the ground. People rushed out from the stands to meet us.

Once we were close to the ground I dropped Oliver. The crowd threw him around but eventually we got called over to the stands to lift the trophy. After we raised the trophy we partied until three. Then we slept all day on Sunday. It was the best weekend of my life.