

That One Guy
Written by: Sarah McCammon

Entry 1

My name

Hey. I hate writing in a diar... Journal. So don't get any ideas that I'm enjoying this. I hate writing period. Buttt my teacher gave me this assignment and it's either this or taking a 10-page test. I chose this. This is so stupid. Now that's over with... my name is, "That one guy."

Entry 2

Where I live

I live in the superhero land of Jebrey Falls. I hate that name. Anyways, I said it was a superhero land... because it is. I mean I'm no superhero. I'm just that one guy that walks around shouting, It's a bird, It's a plane! No! It's someone important! We have a total of 17 super hero's that live here pretending to be like me: An average human being. I know who 3 of them actually are. (they don't really want to hide their identities. What superstar would? You do awesome stuff, you like a girl, you give away who you are so they'll like you. Word gets around, and BAM. People know your secret identity.) Some people are super oblivious and love their stupid cushion of protected ignorance. But I like to try and figure out who is who. Crap. I've written a lot. I should stop before I like this journal stuff.

Entry 3

Life

School is bad. Family is tiring. Food is -as ever- amazing. No love life. (yet) and I'm talking to a book. Yep, my life is great! But my poor brother's life... That's another story. I saw him being punched after school today. I ran up and totaled the stupid kid that was punching him. When we got home he started to cry a little. (6-year-olds are super emotional!) So I broke my promise and read him what I have in this journal. Of course, he started to laugh at me at how girly I am, but hey. It made him laugh. Mabey keeping a diary is okay.

Entry 4

Spotted

Ok, so I actually found something to write about... I saw another battle. And obviously, I was in my house looking out the window. All those front-row-seaters usually die or get badly hurt watching up close. Superhero wars can get intense. No one really thinks about it but the superheroes can do just as much damage as the villain. Policemen try to keep us "innocent bystanders" safe by setting up police tape and such. Nothing helps. Flying superheroes can go where ever they want and might perhaps crash into a building with tons of those stupid innocent bystanders under it. All those people usually die. It's their fault. They should have been in their house. Anyways it was epic as far as battles go. This superhero, Dare Dog, shot the villain, Fish Guts, in the face several times with his Barking Dog Blast. It was kinda fun to see Fish Guts get devoured by chihuahua dogs. Dare Dog has one superpower. He can shapeshift into a dog. I personally would hate that superpower. Drooling everywhere, eating canned dog food, and

licking your butt doesn't sound very appealing. But he seems to like it! I think everyone knows who Dare Dog is. Anyone who doesn't is super stupid. Dare dog is really named Chet Vanderwelt. He is in my grade at school. He really likes having attention. Tip for all you evil scientists out there. Don't give superpowers to a teenager! Their emotions are all whack, they are super irresponsible, and they love to show off. Man, did I just describe myself?! Well, school is tomorrow and I'm gathering up the courage to ask a girl out on a date. I really like her. Bye!

(Oh no! Superman! Please come help! I just said goodbye to a book! I'm going crazy!)

Entry 5

Clever

Well... not to brag, but I'm quite clever. I think you've noticed how I haven't put any dates on this notebook. That's because I don't want my teacher to know how long the time lapses are. Let me just say... I got away with not writing in this for a while. Anyways, the girl didn't notice me. I walked up to her and asked her on a date. She looked at me and said (i quote) "Your that one guy in my one class right? Oh no that's someone else. Have a good day kid!" She didn't know my name. I can try again tomorrow.

Entry 6

Awesome!

I just wanted to let you know that another battle is going on! All of the super hero's are together fighting one awesome bad guy! He has laser guns, and he can fly, and he controls the wind! I've got to see this! I'm disobeying my old rules and I'm going outside to watch! I'll just stay in my yard. Write later!

Obituary

I know you all knew and loved my son. He thought he was just, That one guy. The guy that nobody noticed or saw. Like every boy, he grew up hoping he would take part in the superhero band. But he was placed in an even higher role than them. He was placed in the role of a human being. He was able to make choices, use his own superpowers of kindness, and protect his siblings. His death was sudden. Horrible. But he is not gone. He is still here with us today. And like the superheroes who watch over this town, he will forever watch over our family. He was a superhero in my eyes. I hope he was a superhero in yours.

--- Justin Dellroy (Fin's Father)

RIP

Fin Dellroy

Born: 2001 -- Died: 2019

Died by incineration of a stray laser shot.
"He will no longer be, "That One Guy."