

Why Me? AKA Tyson and mirrors dont mix Complete

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Tyson breaks a mirror and total caous(I can't spell:(!!) ensues

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1. Untitled

Tyson.

I don't believe in Bad luck, Tyson thought as he walked home. *Just because I broke that stupid mirror does not mean I'm going to have bad luck.*

Just as he finished that thought it started to rain. "This is just freak weather," Tyson screamed to no one in particular as he continued to walk home now slightly more wet than he had started out.

"Great I'm just about home," Tyson said as he rounded the street corner to enter his grandfathers dojo. Then out of nowhere a car sped by soaking Tyson as it drove through a mud puddle. "ARGH, first the rain and now this," grumped Tyson, "I think I'm starting to believe Hillary and her Stupid break a mirror and have bad luck thing."

Runnin to the door Tyson realized he didn't have his keys. "HEY GRAMPA OPEN THE DOOR!" he yelled

"Little Dude you don't have to scream you know," Grampa said as he rubbed his ears.

What else can go wrong, Tyson thought just as a flash of lightening and a crash of thunder lit up his dark room with noise and sound. Then the lights went out.

"I had to ask!" Tyson mumbled as he slipped on some water on the floor.

"WAAA-." 'THUMP' "Oww," 'Groan'

"Where'd that water come from?" Tyson moaned as he pulled himself off the floor.

'Drip Drip Drip'

Looking up Tyson saw that the water was coming from his roof. "Aww man Grams said he was going to fix all the hole in the roof las month."

"Whats up little dude I heard something fall?" Grampa laughed as he scared the pants of Tyson when he came through the door.

"Grampa you said you were going to fix the holes in the roof last month."

"Didn't I? Hmm I guess I never got around to doing it."

Grampa said as he handed Tyson a flashlight. "You should just grab some grub and go to bed."

"That sounds like a good idea." Agreed Tyson.

Grabbing a quick snack from the fridge Tyson headed back to his room, but along the way he dropped his flashlight on his foot and it went off and when he finally found it bumped his head on an open cabinet and walked in to his door.

"This is way to freaky," shuddered Tyson " I'm going to bed and hope that things are more normal in the morning."

And with that fell asleep but who knows what morning will bring??

K.K So what do you think? I will do the evening chapters for the rest of the team including Kenny and Hillary then day chapters of what happend to them after.

2. Max's Night

Max.

I can't believe Tyson broke Hillary's Mirror. Thought Max as he headed for his fathers game shop. His head still in the clouds he hardly noticed it had begun to rain. "Thats strange, the paper said it wasn't going to rain till sunday."

Speeding up his pace Max got home, "Hey da-..." He never finished the sentance because the rain gutter decided that now was the perfect time to fall. "WAAAAA"
"Max what happend?" his father asked him.
"The gutters just came down on me," sighed Max.
"You should go and get cleaned up." Said his father.

Max nodded and headed inside. Then the power went out. *Tyson's bad luck from breaking the mirror couldn't be affecting me could it?* he wondered. "I hope not."

"Oww." Max moaned as he walked in to the closet insted of his room. "why'd I do that?" he asked himself. Knowing where his room is came kind of naturally so why in the world did he just walk in to the closet?

Once Max got to his room he sat down on the bed to think. *Tyson's bad luck wouldn't have rubbed off on me would it?*

'Crash'

"This isn't happening," Max sighed as his bed collapsed. "Thats it I'm going to sleep things have to get better in the morning."

Falling asleep on his broken bed he hoped that things would be better tomorrow.

K.K: Thats what he thinks, Please enjoy and R&R

4. Rei's Night

Rei.

On the way to the place he was staying while in Japan Rei felt the first drops of rain. "Huh?" He wasn't paying a whole lot of attention to any thing but the cut on his hand. "Tyson really needs to pay more attention, Geez this stings," Rei sighed as he rubbed the scratch. 'He broke that stupid mirror and the glass went flying and scratched me.' Sighing again he unlocked the door to his place.

Stepping in you guessed it he tripped on the door mat. "Whoa," Rei braced himself as he hit the ground. "Oww, I seriously need to learn to look where I'm going."

Pulling himself up from the ground Rei took his shoes off and put them away. Walking to the living room he sat down on the couch, "I should probably get a bandaid or something." Rei said to himself. Getting up again he headed for the bathroom and opened the mirror cabinet, grabbed the bandaid box and picked one out. Putting it on the scratch on his hand he was about to pack the box away when the power went out.

"Now who would have guessed that that would happen," Rei joked as he heard the thunder in the back ground. Laughing as he walked out of the bathroom, 'its been a long time since I've been afraid of thunder.' Remembering back to when he was a kid who was afraid of thunder, Rei smiled, "I wonder what the others are up to?" he said to himself.

Walking down the hall to his room he grabbed a flashlight from the hall closet, flicking it on he found his room, heading inside a flash of lightning blinded him for a second and he walked into his desk knocking over his computer.

"No Oww," Rei cried as his new computer hit the floor and landed on his foot. "It's going to take me months to pay to fix it."

"This is ways to weird," Wimbered Rei as he sat on his bed, rubbing his foot he looked out the window at the storm clouds. 'I'm going to bed now,' he thought 'things can't get any worse.'

Little did Rei know that the string of bad luck had now hit him.

K.K: So what do you think so far? If anyone has any idea's of unlucky events to happen to the guys in the bad day chapters I hope to hear from you. I almost always include readers idea's in my stories.
Hope your enjoying my fic.

6. Kai's Night

Kai.

"Damn where did this wind come from," muttered Kai as his scarf was blown away. "Hey." He cried as he tried to catch his beloved scarf.

The wind picked up and then it started to rain, "Now What?" Sighed Kai, giving up the chase for his scarf. "I've got a few more at home." Frowning he finally noticed that it had began to rain, 'Better hurry.'

'SPLASH'
'SCREECH'
'HONK'

"HEY KID WATCH WHERE YOUR GOING." A guy yelled at Kai. "If you watched where you were going then maybe we wouldn't be standing here having this conversation right now," Kai said coldly to the angry guy. "Why You!!!" the guy hollared at Kai who now was walking away "Hey wait, Hello I was talking to you."

"Did you say something?" Kai asked as he walked away.

When he finally made it to his place he was totally soaked and a little ticked that he had lost his scarf. Opening his closet in his room he grabbed another scarf (Off a rack of about two hundred(200) white scarfs(Sweatdrop)). Just as he pulled a new scarf off the rack an then the rack broke. All the scarfs which before had been hung neatly now were a mess on the floor.

"Strange," Kai stated as he flashed back about an hour.

"TYSON MY MIRROR" Hillary screamed as Tyson dropped the mirror he was holding, smashing as it hit the floor, broken glass went flying everywhere. "Oww," Rei yelped. "Watch where you step," Max warned everyone. "Tyson you know that breaking a mirror is bad luck," Hillary scolded, "Now who knows what you've done."

"Naa." Kai Sighed.

While picking up his scarfs Kai bumped his elbow on the wall, "Drat," he said as he gritted. Standing up to put the scarfs, back up in his closet he tripped over a pair of shoes and landed with hard thud on the floor. "This isn't happening," just as he said that the power went out but seconds later the back-up lighting came on. "If nothing else its a good thing for back-up power.

After getting ready for bed Kai looked out the window at the storm and sighed nights like this just reminded him of when he lived in the abby. As if on cue a flash of lightning lit up the room and Kai unexpectedly jumped and rolled off the bed and hit the floor, "What the?" Kai grumped "thats it I'm going to bed its probably safer.

K.K: A few more night chapters to go!

7. Kenny's Night

Kenny.

"Kenny hurry up my hard drive is getting wet," pestered Dizzy. Kenny sighed as he ran through the rain to get home before he got soaked. The storm had come out of nowhere and it was now windy.

"Almost there Dizzy," said Kenny as he stopped as a white scarf blew past him. "That looks... naah it couldn't be."(A/N:HMMMM I wonder wher that came from??)

"Hurry." "I am."

As he made his way through the kitchen he grabbed a sandwich from the fridge and took a bite.

"Hey Kenny don't ea-.." "EIIIIIII---HOT!!!!" "eat the sandwiches in the fridge. They're for the fire eaters convention your mother is going to tomorrow afternoon."

"You could have told me sooner," cried Kenny and he chugged down glass after glass of water.

"Next time pay some attention Kenny." Dizzy added.

Picking up his labtop he headed for his room to plug Dizzy in for the night and go to bed, but half way up the stairs he missed a step and, ...

'THUMP'

'THUD'

You get the idea.

"AhhhhhHHHHH," Wailed Kenny as Dizzy's labtop hit him in the head.

"Hey Chief I just told you to be more careful."

"How was I supposed to see where I'm going when the lights go out?" (A/N:Bet you didn't see that coming either!!)

"Two words for you Chief... Pay Attention."

Moan

'This is getting way to weird,' thought Kenny, heading up the stairs for a second time, but this time being super careful.

As he entered his room the power came back on, but that is not always a good thing.

"Hey the powers back on, now I can recharge you."

Once 'safely' in his room Kenny plugged Dizzy in the wall, just as he did there was a power surge and boy did they have a 'shocking' experience.

"K-kenn-y," buzzed Dizzy, "U-un-p-plu-g m-m-e."

Pulling the cord out of the wall Kenny fell backwards, hitting his head on his bed post, knocking him out.

K.K: Hope things are better in the morning, but they won't be. I don't like to be mean to Kenny so thats the end of this chapter.

8. Hillary's Night

Hillary.

"ARGGGHHH THAT TYSON," fumed Hillary as she ran home from the training center where the BladeBreakers train. The rain had just started and was quickly drenching her. "I have to get home," whimpered Hillary.

Lightning flashed behind her as she ran in the back door of her place. "Eek, At least theres no--,"

"BOOM"

"Ulp, thunder," Hillary sighed.

"Ohh I hate storms."

Kicking off her shoes she missed the step into the living room and fell flat on her face.

Hillary sat up and cried, "this isn't fair. I think I Sprained my ankle."

Limping to her room Hillary didn't quite make it to sitting on her bed as her pillow slipped and she hit the floor. "Ok so..." she crawled across her bed room floor over to her dresser and tried to pull down her hair dryer but the whole dresser fell with it. "ACH"

Pushing the dresser off her she grabbed her hair dryer and crawled into the bathroom. Pulling herself on the the edge of the bathtub she plugged in the hair dryer.

...

Nothing.

The power went out.

"All right as if tonight can't get any worse." Stated Hillary.

(A/N: Did I just hear what I thought I just heard???)
Oh Hillary You so should not have said that, cause you know when someone says that things always get worse.

Much worse.)

Just as she said that the power came back on and because she was wet and was holding a hair dryer with a frayed wire(A/N:Did I forget to mention that before? Oh well.)

Much to her attention for her this was a shocking discovery.

"EIIIIIEIII," Hillary screamed as she dropped the hair dryer. "Why is this happening?" she cried.

(A/N:Because apparantly people don't like you!)

Looking in the mirror Hillary sighed and thought it would be safer just to go to bed. So she hobbled out of the bathroom after grabbing her 'dry' pajama's, "Hey why are my PJ's wet, it just got worse," she sighed.

Pushing her dresser back up she pulled out a dry T-shirt and put it on. Getting into bed she wished the same thing the others did as they drifted off to sleep, with the exception of Kenny, I hope tomorrow is better.

K.K: NO SUCH "LUCK", Tomorrow is when the fun begins.

9. Hillary's Day

Daytime for Hillary.

When morning finally arrived Hillary slept through her alarm, at around 10am she finally awoke.

"Wh-WHAt time is it?" she cried as she threw herself from her bed forgetting that she had hurt her ankle. "Owwie."

Falling to the floor Hillary sighed she had hoped that this morning would be better than the previous night but from what was happening this morning nothing had changed.

Limping to her bathroom she had a quick shower in cold water, then brushed her hair and got dressed for the day. Just as she was putting on her shirt she heard a loud rip and turned around to see what had made the sound.

She saw her cat. It was shredding up her favourite imported dress from Canada. (A/N: Bet you thought it was her shirt didn't you! I live in Canada so I just had to add that.)

"Mewmew don't your ruining it," hollared Hillary as she threw a bar of soap at the cat. Mewmew looked up at Hillary and then continued to claw the dress after he pawed the bar of soap back at Hillary. "Meow," Mewmew purred as he finished with the now tattered dress and strutted off.

"Why of everything I own did he have to scratch my dress?" sighed Hillary as she hobbled over to the remains of her once nice dress, picking it up she tossed it on the bed and fell to the floor to put her shoes on.

Finishing tying her laces she crawled out of her room and down the hall. 'I think its alot safer if I stay close to the ground,' thought Hillary as she continued to crawl down the hallway to the kitchen.

"OW, what the?" shrieked Hillary as she pulled a thumb-tac

out of the palm of her hand. A small trickle of blood slid down her hand. 'I need to clean this hall more often,' she thought as she put the thumb-tac back in the floor.

Once in the kitchen she pulled herself back up so she was standing. Slowly moving over to the fridge she pulled out the milk but just as she was about to put it on the counter the carton slipped and spilled everywhere. Hillary muttered a quick "Oh no," and reached for a cloth to clean up the mess, but knocked over a glass and it fell on the floor and shattered. "Argh."

After cleaning up the mess Hillary decided to head out and see what the rest of the guys were up to. Just as she opened the door a large gust of wind blew it back in her face and she fell back on her butt. Moaning as she pulled herself up again for the umpteenth time in the past twelve(12) hours, "this is all not fair."

When she finally got out of the house she headed for Tyson's grandfather's dojo, because that's where she thought everyone would meet before going off to train.

K.K: Well that's the longest chapter by far but the rest of the day chapters will be pretty long as well.

I would really appreciate some IDEAS of what to do to the rest of the BladeBrakers so long as it doesn't involve them being poisoned, them losing any limbs, or them dying.

Much appreciated. Enjoy the story and Please REVIEW
Anyone who gives Ideas will be credited fully in the chapter that I use it in.

10. Kenny's Day

Kenny's day.

"Hey Chief." Urged Dizzy, "Hey Chief wake up."
Kenny lay still unconcious where he was knocked out the previous night. Moaning alittle Kenny rolled over slightly. "CHIEF WAKE UP THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE!!!!!" Dizzy yelled as loud as the volume on the labtop would go.

"WHA.--Fire???" Cried Kenny as he jumped up and ran around in circles. "Relax Chief, I just said that to wake you up, you knocked yourself last night and been out since." Explained Dizzy. "Wha?" Mumbled Kenny as pain throbbd in his skull. "You should grab a pain killer for that Chief." "Maybe you right."

After his head-ache died down some Kenny changed his clothes and got ready for hopefully a better day (A/N:Ha ha ya right but I like Kenny so I won't go so hard on him).

"Kenny are you awake, dear?" Kenny's mother called as she headed up stairs to see if her son had woken up yet. "Coming mom," said Kenny as he rushed out the door and flew down the stairs, knocking his mother over in the process. Tumbling down the stairs the mother and son 'bowling ball' rolled into the kitchen and knocked over Kenny's father who was carrying some of the days food orders. The tray went flying and food went everywhere.

Once they came to a stop the trio stood to suvey the damage. "Kenny that was the last of the noodles." Sighed his father. "Now I need you to go to the store and pick up some more before we have a restraunt full of angry costumers."

"K dad."

Handing his son some money and a list of what he needed to buy, Kenny's father went back to restart the days orders.

At the store Kenny searched for the items on the list to get for his parents, "Ok two(2) cups of flour, two(2) teaspoons

of oil, half(1/2) a cup of... wait this isn't," just then he realized that his father had handed him a recipe instead of a shopping list. "Aww man now what do I do?" whined Kenny as he headed for the nearest pay phone to call his dad for a list of what he needed to buy.

Putting in the coin to phone his dad he noticed that he was going to have to write down the list.

After he got the information he needed he went out to finish his chore.

"Waaa." Cried Kenny as he flew down the isle. "Hey kid next time read signs that warn you when the floor is wet."

Moan

Getting up Kenny quickly got what he came to get and paid for it. On his way home he was knocked over by a speeding dog on hot pursuit of a runaway cat. His shopping bag went flying and fell not to far from a sewer drain. "My luck must be changing, the noodles didn't go down the drain." Said Kenny. Not two(2) seconds later the cat knocked the bag of noodles down the drain.
(A/N: Now who didn't see that coming?)

"NOOOO."

Trudging back to the store Kenny bought some more noodles but this time was determined to guard them with his life.

Upon getting home noodles safe this time, Kenny handed them to his parents and headed upstairs to get Dizzy. (A/N: How many times in one fanfic do you think I can make Kenny fall down the stairs??? By the time this fic is completed Kenny is going to wish his parents bought only a one(1) story apartment!!!!) Making it up about three(3) stairs Kenny slipped and fell to the floor yet again.

"Kenny honey you have to be more careful," his mother said as she helped her son off the floor. Heading up the stairs more carefully this time Kenny grabbed his labtop off the bed and SLOWLY made his way down the stairs.

"Hey mom I going to Tyson's." And with that headed out to somewhere hopefully more safe.

K.K: The he spills all of the food his parents made for a customer when he bumps into his mom while coming down the stairs. But they run out of noodle for the ramen and he has to go get some more. While he is coming back with the noodles a dogs bumps into him while chasing a cat

and the noodle go straight down the drain, bit is credited to Mrs-Kai-Hiwatari thank you so much for the Idea.

It was fun working with it. Sorry I changed it alittle but I stuck to the main points. I think I might even use

some of your other idea's for the rest of the BladeBreakers there really good to work with. But I will also use

some of linxcat's idea's. As for the Tyson bit I know how to make that work with my own idea so just

wait for the Tyson day chapter coming soon.

Enjoy the story and I will update soon maybe even by tonight. YAY Remember to review.

11. Kai's Day

Kai's Day.

A knock at the door. "Umm Mr. Hiwatari?? Sir its time to wake up." Chirped the maid as she did her morning routine of getting Kai up in the morning and running when he threw his alarm clock at her as if to say that 'hello alarm clock you don't have to wake me up.'

When the clock smashed against the wall and smashed into hundreds of little pieces Kai sat up and looked at his floor. "Damn next time I'll hit her," he muttered under his breath. He hated that maid even though she was only doing her job she should realize that she can be easily replaced by an alarm clock if he ever got around to firing her.

Taking another clock out of his drawer he decided that he might as well get up for the day. Getting dressed he noticed that his curtains were open and a small herd of fangirls were silently staring at him, "Damn," he cursed, "Get out of here don't any of you have a shred of decency?" he then threw his new alarm clock out the window at them in hopes of scaring them away. But instead he watched as they all jumped to the clock.

"Its Mine," "No mine," "Gimme," they were all fighting just to get the article that was thrown at them to keep as a souvenir (A/N: Sorry for my bad spelling no spellchecker) of their favourite anime guy.

Closing the curtains he went back to his life. Getting dressed he continued on and started with his hair. "Too much gel hairbrush glued to skull," Kai pulled on his hairbrush with failed attempts to get it out. "I give up." He said with a sigh and tried to cover it with the rest of his hair. It looked ok minus the fact he had a small bit of the hairbrush handle poking out from his hair.

Going to the kitchen for breakfast Kai tripped and fell forward at the feet of the maid who had woken him up. "Mr. Hiwatari are you ok?" she asked. Kai groaned in humiliation and pulled himself up. 'Atleast thoughs crazy fangirls didn't see that.' Kai thought.

"Aww Kai fell down," "Is he ok,?" "He has to be Ok!" "He's getting

up he's ok!" He heard, "Spoke too soon." Sweatdrop.

Running down the hall to the kitchen Kai grabbed something to eat from the fridge and sat down to eat and hopefully forget about what had just happened.

When he finished he threw his bowl and cup in the sink and left the kitchen.

He had some time left till he had to leave for Tyson's place and practice beyblading. So he decided to just relax around his place until he left.

Heading back to his room he took the long way to avoid the crazy fangirls. At least last night the storm had kept them away so he could have a short while to himself.

He jumped on his bed to relax and just as he did the bed came crashing down around him. Then he heard the tap tap at his window. "I'M NOT HERE GO AWAY..." He called out. "If your not there then who's speaking?" a fangirl yelled out. "BEEP THIS IS A RECORDING!!" (A/N: I know I know Kai was just a little OOC.) Kai added hoping that they would just leave.

'Time to leave,' thought Kai as he peered out the door. 'They're gone, somethings not right.'

Enjoying the sound of no crazed fangirls Kai walked off his property and down the street. After a few minutes a small gust of wind blew his lost scarf past him. "Hey thats my scarf." He said. Walking over to the scarf he was about to pick it when a truck drove over it. Then another gust of wind blew the scarf away just as Kai bent back over to pick it up. "Of all the rotten luck." A bird grabbed his scarf from the wind and began to fly off with it.

Just then a fangirl late for being at Rei's (A/N: So thats where they all went!) ran by. Because Kai was kneeling over she didn't notice him and ran right past him. Then she saw the bird with the scarf...

"That looks like Kai's scarf, IT IS," she SCREAMED as she saw Kai. "But I'm sooo late for the meeting at Rei's, maybe just the scarf." So she shot off after the bird who was now using Kai's scarf as a make shift nest. She ran up the tree and was now playing tug-a-war with the bird for the scarf.

Kai blinked at the sight unfolding in front of him, "Crazy girl,... what did she mean 'meeting at Rei's house'?" 'I hope they don't stalk him like they do me.'

When the fangirl ran off Kai went on his way to Tyson's.

K.K: Thank you to Mrs-Kai-Hiwatari and to linxcat for the idea's.

I combined both idea's to do this chapter. The fangirls was the best thing for bad luck for Kai that anyone could ever have come up with. Enjoy the story and remember to review.

Ps if you want to be a fangirl give me your name and a short description and I'll add you.

12. Rei's Day

Rei's day.

In the morning Rei awoke and looked out his window to see a nice day. "I guess the storms over." Sighing he looked over to where his computer now lay on the floor. "I guess its time to get up." Pulling himself out from under the covers Rei slowly stood up. Remembering that last night he had hurt his ankle he decided to take it slowly today.

After surveying the damage of his computer he figured it wasn't as bad as he had originally thought. So he put it back up on the desk and got ready for the day. "So later I'll meet the others." He said as he walked slowly over to his closet. Once ready for the day Rei grabbed his Drigger blade and limped down the hall for breakfast.

When he was reaching for the cereal on the top shelf the box fell and planted itself in Rei's face, then he heard the fire alarm go off. "OH NO MY TOAST," cried Rei as he jumped for the toaster. Unplugging it his toast went flying in the air and landed only inches from him. Finally ready to sit down and eat his breakfast Rei picked up the news paper to read.

"Done," he said as he limped over to the sink to do his dishes. Once done that Rei stumbled around the apartment and tidied up a little because he still had a while before he had to go.

Rei looked out the window and sighed "Oh no not them again." Outside was the herd of fangirls that had recently disappeared from Kai's place. "WE LOVE REI" they chanted among other chants.

"Hey Sakura your late where did you go?" asked Jesse to the new arrival wearing a familiar white scarf. "I had to take a call so I stopped for a minute to talk, but I'm happy I did, I'm normally quiet, Shy and nice. I get really crazy when I see guys like Kai and this here is his scarf!!!" Sakura answered. "Kai's scarf no way how did you get that?" asked Jesse a blond haired blue eyed girl wearing a denim jacket and blue trousers . "I had to fight off a bird for it, so I guess that the wind blew it away from Kai. whats more did you notice that Kai still had his hair brush in his hair, it was so CUTE how he tried to

hide it." And with that the girls went back to trying to get Rei's attention.

"Why can't they just go and bother someone else?" mumbled Rei as he tried to hide around the corner of the living room. "Last time they were here they stole my shoes and bandana so what are here for now?" Rei slid down the wall and sat on the floor "Oww," he had sat on the broom, :how'd that get here?" he wondered. 'Still alittle bit before I have to go,' thought Rei as he looked out the window.

"What is with that One minute they're here and the next they're gone? Its like they're on a schedule or something, a half hour here and a half hour there." Rei stated as he notice the herd of fangirls had left.

"I guess nows a good time to go before the decide to come back."

And with that Rei ran down the street to meet his friends.

K.K: I know this chapter is alittle short but I'm tired,
The fangirl Sakura is Shy-sweet-azn who asked to be part of the fic as did Lynxcat who is the fan girl Jesse .so I
hope it was to your satisfaction and that you ejoyed the chapter.
Remember to review and enjoy.

13. Max's Day

Max's day.

Waking up Max realized that he was half up side down. "Wha???" then he remembered that he had fell asleep on his broken bed. "Well I hope today will be better than last night." Chirped Max as he got up for the day. Getting dress Max noticed that all his clothes were wet. "What? Why are...? Oh no my clothes from last night soaked everything."

"I guess I should put everything in the dryer and hope that they're dry before I have to go.

"How come it won't turn on?" Cried Max. "Hey Max the dryer broke down last night and I haven't been able to get it working yet." "NOO."

Hanging up some of his clothes on his window sell hoping that they would be atleast a bit more dry by the time he left, Max saw a squirrl playing with what looked like a beyblade. "Hey you," he called out as he scared the squirrl and it dropped the beyblade.

Running outside he picked it up. "Hey this is Dragoon." Max said, "I guess I'll give it back to Tyson when I go over later." Just as he was putting the slightly knowwed on beyblade in his pocket a squirrl attacked from the tree above. "Hey get off," squeaked Max as he ran around in circles trying to get the squirrl off his back. "What are you doing," cried Max as the attacking squirrl finally jumped off him and bounced off. "That was strange." Shaking his head Max sighed. "Kenny can probably fix it up with no trouble at all." Laughed Max as he headed back inside the house.

"Hey Max breakfast is ready." His dad called out to him as Max walked in the house, still in his pajama's. "What were you doing outside Max?" "A squirrl had a beyblade so I chased off the squirrl and got it." Max answered. "Strange thing was it attacked me." "Are you ok?" "Yeah I'm fine."

Finishing his breakfast Max went up to his bedroom to see if his clothes were dry. 'Well atleast they're sort of dry.' He thought

as he brought his clothes inside. Putting them on he cringed at the fact they were still a little damp. "They'll have to do."

"Dad could you possibly fix my bed today?" asked Max as his father walked past his room. Peering in he replied, "how'd it break?" "I sat down on it last night." "I think you should slow down on the sweets Max." His dad chuckled. "DAD." "I'm just kidding Max, sure I'll fix your bed. Have fun." "Buy dad I'm going to be late if I don't head out now."

Running out of the house and down the street Max didn't get very far before a dog who until now was chasing a cat, had now put its attention on Max. (A/N: Well those two(2) seem familiar.) "Hey doggie I'm not a chew toy," cried Max as he ran down the street being chased by the dog now hot on his trail. "This is not my day, especially with animals."

After about five minutes the dog finally gave up and ran off after another cat. 'ooh boy' thought Max as he noticed he wasn't far from Tyson's. So he went on his way, just now slightly more exhausted than before.

K.K: So what do you think, only two(2) chapters left and then I'm done. Hope that people are enjoying the story.

14. Tyson's Day

Tyson's Day.

Waking up with a bit of a head ache Tyson got out of bed and realized that he was a bit hungry. Looking over to where he put his Dragoon he saw it wasn't there. Running around his room looking everywhere, he didn't see it. In the process he accidentally spilled a bottle of pop on his computer without realizing it and but would find out later.

"Where's Dragoon?" Yelled Tyson as he tore his bedroom apart, searching for his lost beyblade. Just as he was about to leave his bedroom in search of Dragoon, Tyson saw a squirrel holding his beyblade.

Running over to the window Tyson scared the squirrel and it jumped into a nearby tree and scampered off. "NOOO," came a bloodcurdling scream from Tyson as he watched his precious blade running down the street and out of sight. "Now what do I do? Kenny is going to kill me." Whimpered Tyson. Sighing he sat down on his bed, "I might as well get dressed."

Heading to the kitchen he decided he would make scrambled eggs to eat. So when he had finally gotten everything ready he started. About three(3) minutes later Grams called out, "He dude, could you give me a hand with this for a minute?" "Sure grams," sighed Tyson as he ran out to help his grandfather.

'BEEP BEEP BEEP'

"What's that sound?" Grams asked. "What? OH NO MY BREAKFAST!" Jumping off the roof Tyson ran in to the smoke filled kitchen. "My poor breakfast burnt down before it was even eaten." Groaned Tyson totally broken hearted that his breakfast had been cremated.

'I think I'm beginning to believe Hillary and what she said about getting bad luck from breaking her mirror.' Thought Tyson, 'what am I thinking this is just a coincidence. Anyway I need to get ready the others will be here shortly.'

Heading back to his room Tyson saw his computer. "What happened to it?" The computer was sparking then POOF. "I think its dead." Tyson said poking it. "EIII my homework was on it. NOOOO, now I'll have to redo it." Crying Tyson fell over.

"I want each of you to write a nine thousand(9000)word essay for monday," Tyson's teacher said to the class.

Groan.

'Now I'm going to have to redo it.' He thought. 'This is just way too much I think I'm going crazy.'

Next thing he thought of was to hide from the world, so he hid in his closet hoping that anything else bad that could happen wouldn't find him.

K.K:So I only have one chapter to go and this story is done, the last chapter will be long but thats just to wrap everything up. Just so people know that all the night chapters are all happening at once as are all the day chapters, the last one all everyone meets at Gram's Dojo and you'll just have to wait to find out.

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"I think something is stareing at me." Whispered Tyson.

15. The Wrap up

The wrap up.

"Hey Kai, Hillary," Rei said as he met up with some of his friends. "Hillary are you ok?" asked Kenny as he caught up the the others. "I've been having a really stange morning and night." She answered. "You too Hillary?" Max said as he joined the group. "What do you to mean?" questioned Kai. "Lots of really weird stuff has happened in the past twelve(12) hours," Max cut in. "So everyone has had weird stuff that has been happening to them to? I thought it was just me!" Kenny replied.

The friends discussed their odd occurances and were very perplexed and slightly disturbed. "This is all Tyson's fault, if he hadn't broke my mirror none of this would be happening." Stated Hillary.

They all flashed back to the previous night.

TYSON MY MIRROR" Hillary screamed as Tyson dropped the mirror he was holding, smashing as it hit the floor, broken glass went flying everywhere. "Oww," Rei yelled. "Watch where you step," Max warned everyone. "Tyson you know that breaking a mirror is bad luck," Hillary scolded, "Now who knows what you've done."

"Its not like he did it on purpose," Max said. "STILL."

The group headed inside and on the way to Tyson's room said hi to Gramps.

Entering Tyson's room they found that Tyson was no where to be found. "Where is he?" Hillary asked.

"I think something is stareing at me." Whispered Tyson.

"Did you guys hear that?" Rei asked his friends. "Hear what?" "I thought I heard Tyson speaking." "Looks like a tornado hit here." "He was probably just looking for his Dragoon." Laughed Max. "What do you mean?" "I fought off a squirrl and then found got his

beyblade." Answered Max.

Then out of the closet flew Tyson, "THERE'S SOMETHING STAREING AT ME."

"Tyson, calm down." Rei called out as he tried to slow his frantic friend down. "Hu Rei? Where did you come from?" "Tyson we're here to train remember!" Kenny said. "I can't Chief, your not going to believe this but a squirrl stole Dragoon." "Its funny you know, after all we've been through in the past few years, and no one has been able to get their hands on your blade and then a squirrl runs off with it!" Max said. "You believe me Max?" "Yeah and here's your beyblade," answered Max as he tossed Tyson his blade, "But next time you can fight those stupid squirrls, they maybe small but they're mean." Everyone looked at Max like he was crazy. "Don't ask."

After a short while talking things out they all came to the conclusion that they were all cursed and that it was all Tyson's fault.

Once done there discussion they headed to the back yard to start the days training.

"So how long do you think this bad luck will last?" Rei asked. "Hopefully not very long." Kai said, 'I don't want to loose anymore of my scarfs.'

Just as Kai finished his thought, a familliar set of voices started to chatter in the back ground. "Hey Kai, Rei. Do you know them?" Max asked as he pointed to a growing crowd of girls that was appearing around the Dojo.

"Awww man." Kai and Rei moaned in unison.

The fangirls had somehow tracked them down, but little did they know that it wasn't just the Rei and Kai fan club alone but the Max and Tyson fan clubs had joined them. Without warning the girls sprang, Glomping the BladeBreaker team and friends.

After about ten(10) minutes of signing autographs and talking to their fan clubs the girls finally left so that the guys could get back to start their training. "That was weird." Kenny said as he tripped over a shoe someone had left behind. "Kenny you should watch where your going." "When is this bad luck going to stop?" Asked Hillary. Everyone stopped and looked at Tyson. "Hey where is Tyson?" Said Kai. "Over here!" Called out Tyson who was glueing pieces of Hillary's broken mirror back together. "Hopefully this will end the bad luck," sighed Tyson as he put the last piece of the mirror in place.

In the distance the sound of thunder could be heard.

K.K: So what do you think? Did you expect that ending.
I guess the bad lucks not gone yet. I hope that people enjoyed it.
And if you have any idea's for stories just email me! Should I write more?
Ps: Kai's brush is still in his hair.