

# My Neighbor's a Superhero!

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Submitted: January 17, 2008

Updated: January 29, 2008

*I just moved in today. The whole car ride I was queasy. Little did I know, this was going to be the best day of my life! With a neighbor who has the ability to turn into 10 different aliens, what can go wrong?*

## 1. Moving Day

I ran down the stairs at full speed with my bags packed. Today was the day I would move to the town of Bellwood. I went into the kitchen where my mom was packing our dining things. I was really excited. When I'd heard about the incident in Bellwood with a character called "Eon", I was totally pumped. I am a huge alien fan. I just hope something happens when I'm there. My mom did not notice me. I walked away into the living room and watched TV until it was time to go. We got into the car. On the way there, I was excited and nervous. I was tired, but too excited to sleep. The car couldn't go fast enough. My heart raced as we passed a sign that read, Welcome To Bellwood. Then, I saw it. There was our house, our name already on the mailbox. I jumped out of the car right as we pulled up in the driveway. I noticed that the mailbox next to us read, Tennyson, but I didn't think much of it. Yet. I ran inside with my bags and dropped them on the couch. I was about to go upstairs to my room, but my mom called me down. "Honey, someone's here for you!" She called. I came downstairs, curious who could even want me here. "Hey, I'm Ben Tennyson." The boy I saw, with brown hair, green eyes, wearing a white T-shirt with a thick black stripe running down the middle and green cargo pants said. "Hi, I'm Olivia Froliger!" I replied, putting my hand out. He shook it. "So, you're the new neighbors, right?" Ben asked. "Yup." I replied, parting my bangs from my eyes. I could tell this was the beginning of a good friendship.

## 2. The Tennyson House

Ben led me to his house, which seemed pretty nice. The windows had grey tint on the shades and the house was a light brown. There was a large oak tree in the yard and a couple of bushes lining the windows.

"Nice!" I said when we walked in. A chandelier, not very big, but medium-sized, hung from the ceiling. I was fascinated with his house, but I kept looking back at the strange device clamped onto his left wrist. What could it be, I wondered.

When we entered Ben's room, his walls were covered in posters advertising a video game called, Sumo Slammers. They hid the light green paint underneath, which showed a little through the gaps.

"And, that's pretty much it. Are you surprised?" Ben asked me. Oh no! He had been telling me something! I was off in my own little world the whole time. I do that alot. My mind goes blank and nothing can snap me out of it unless they are done talking. It's like I focus out and tune into something else... Though I don't know what.

I was thinking quickly and sweating a little under the collar of my bright purple shirt. "Y-yeah... What am I surprised about again?" I asked, "I'm sorry I just tuned out for a sec." That's what I call those blanks.

"Well, I just said that when I went camping last summer I found this-" Ben started, holding out the device on his arm, but he was cut off. "Benjamin! Time for dinner!" I heard his mother call. His face went bright red. I could tell he didn't like it when his mother called him 'Benjamin'.

We went downstairs, and just as I was about to leave, Mrs. Tennyson noticed me. "Oh! Dear, I didn't know you were here! You must be the new neighbor!" She said. "Olivia." I said, shaking her outstretched hand. "Well, I see you've met my Benjamin!" She added, messing up Ben's hair. "Mo-om!" Ben groaned.

### 3. Dinner At The Tennyson's

"Why don't you stay for dinner Olivia?" Mrs. Tennyson asked me. Not knowing what to say, I replied, "Sure." Then I covered my mouth as I coughed a little.

"Good, then! Will your parents be okay with it?" Ben's mom asked. "I'm sure they wouldn't mind." I replied, glancing over at Ben's device. I looked up and our eyes met. I looked away, because I knew he'd seen me looking.

"Well, that's nice, because I just finished making spaghetti." Mrs. Tennyson said. "Yum!" I said, and followed Ben into the dining room. I took my seat next to him.

"My dad isn't gonna be here tonight. He's running late at work." Ben said. "Oh, that's too bad, I really wanted to meet him." I replied. As Mrs. Tennyson put the food on our plates, the doorbell rang.

An old man and a girl my age walked in. "Grandpa!" Ben exclaimed, and hugged the man. He then glanced at the girl. "Dweeb! I mean Gwen!" Ben said, laughing. "Nice cover, dork." Gwen replied.

"Max! Gwen! So nice to see you!" Mrs. Tennyson greeted the two and beckoned for them to sit down. Gwen noticed me and her eyes lit up. "And you are...?" She asked me. "Olivia." I replied. "Cool." Gwen said.

"Listen, Ben. I've heard about freaky stuff happening here last fall. Do you know anything about a character named 'Eon'?" I asked Ben. He frantically looked at Max and Gwen, who exchanged worried looks.

"Oh! Got to go to the bathroom! Forgot to wash my hands." Mrs. Tennyson said. She hurried off down the hall. "Olivia, I was trying to tell you before, but there were too many distractions." Ben said, looking at the floor. Then he looked at me. "This thing I have on my wrist... It's the Omnitrix. It lets me use the DNA of aliens all over the galaxy. My mom doesn't know about it, k?" He admitted.

"Y-yes... K-k..." I stuttered, staring at the device. The Omnitrix.