FunTime was defeated. Princess Labelmaker came to the rescue, and we got our field trip like we wanted! Nowadays, we decided to make our case files a more frequent occasion. In fact, we're selling them! The school doesn't mind, and the students love it, so now we make digi-case files. (And Kellen gets a new digi-pen...not as good as his regular doodles, but still okay.) But now, we've got a major dilemma! There's a dark presence at McQuarrie Middle School. It started like this. Kellen and I were just talking when the new kid named Tony came up to us. He looked friendly enough, but we were so wrong.

"Hi, I'm Tony," he said. "And this is Jango Fortune. Would you like your fortune told? It only costs one dime."

Kellen gave Tony a dime. He said to pick a body part. Kellen picked the left part of the helmet. He said to pick a number and Kellen picked one. It said, "What do you wish for, master?" Kellen asked a free Double Chocolate Sundae. Later that evening, Kellen got one at the ice cream stand because he was their 100th customer! UNBELIEVABLE!

The next day though, we saw Tony and Jango were giving a fortune to no other then the bully, Zack Martin. We went over to see what Zack's fortune was. The fortune was that Zack would humiliate a kid and Tony told him how. And guess who that kid was. Me. It was TERRIBLE! I was at the cafeteria, coming out of the food line, when Zack tripped me. I lost my balance and fell, landing face-first in my Jell-O! I was the clown of the month! And Tony did all kinds of other humiliating stuff, too! From getting Mike turned into a gym class dodge ball to getting Lance hanged up on the school flagpole! And I'm just getting started!

Kellen's Comment: It's a good thing Jango didn't come with a body! Dual-blasters and a jetpack?? I don't think we'd ever be able to stop him then...
Um, hi, this is Mike. Tommy convinced me to talk about the time I ended up being a gym class ball. So I was at lunch with the guys just talking, when HE showed up. Tony. And he had that Jango guy with him, too. He asked if one of us wanted our fortune told.
“Only cost a dollar,” he said.
But Kellen was like, “No way! It only cost a dime last time!”
Then Tommy asked, “Why did you raise the cost?”
“Well, I have… more paying customers…” he said with a smirk.
Then Harvey showed up with Darth Paper. “You don’t know the power of the Dark Side!” Then he payed Tony a dollar and got his fortune.

The fortune was “You will enjoy the misfortune of another.” Then Tony left into the mist (well, the mist of all the kids in the cafeteria at least).
Harvey smiled and said, “See you at gym class, I think it will be very… enjoyable.” Then he left. Before I knew it, it was time for gym class, and I was a nervous wreck. We all were.
When we came in, we were told that we were playing dodge ball. Before I could throw the first ball, though, Tater Tot mistakenly grabbed me, thinking I was a dodge ball, and threw me at one of the kids. Luckily for the kid, he got out of he way in time, but I slammed against the wall!
Harvey, Tater Tot, and Tony were laughing like crazy. The worst part was that I was out of school for the rest of the week because of that! Ugh, I still can’t get over it, and it’s been like two weeks now.
Harvey’s Comment: That was the best gym class ever!
Tommy’s comment: Poor Mike, that was not a pretty sight.
Um... Hi... This is Kellen... Recording on... My recorder thing... I really don't wanna tell you guys this. It's embarrassing. Okay, I'd better tell you now before I disagree with myself again.

This story is kind of short, but in science class, we were going to watch a movie about how plants work. But when the teacher turned it on, it showed A VIDEO OF ME SINGING A SONG ABOUT RHONDELLA!!! I thought I got rid of that video a couple years ago because it was SO embarrassing! And I made it only because I wanted to send it to her but then juice spilled on my t-shirt and I slipped and everything went wrong! Oh man!

Harvey’s Comment: I still can’t get over how funny that was! Tony was right! "You will laugh abundantly today."

Tommy’s Comment: TONY did this?? I've got to talk to Dwight!

OH RHONDELLA!
YOU'RE REAL SWELL-A!
I'M YOUR FELLA! LET'S GO ON A DATE TO TACO BELL-A!!

*Drawing by Harvey*
Hey, I have to write this chapter, but really Lance should, because this chapter is about him. But he’s too embarrassed to do it. Anyway, me, Lance, Tommy, and Sara were walking to into art class to talk to Dwight about Tony. But instead of any teachers being in the room, there were two bullies—John Oxley and Zack—with Tony!

Then the two bullies shoved us over to where Tony was. Tony smiled in my direction. "So this is the lovely Amy everybody's been talking about! You're much more beautiful in person than what I'd seen in Kellen's drawings." He tried to kiss my hand. I slapped him.

"I like her," Tony grinned. Lance was fuming. He pushed his way past Zack and gripped onto Tony by his shirt. While I did kinda think it was amazing that Lance was sticking up for me, I tried to get him to stop.

"Lance," I said. "If a teacher sees you fighting, you could get sent to I.S.S. or something." Lance's eyes softened. He loosened his grip on Tony's shirt.

Tony smirked. "Ah, Lance Alexander. I can feel your anger. It gives you focus. Makes you stronger. But you have a weakness, and that's Amy. She has you wrapped around her finger. You'd do anything for her, and she knows it. How many times do you think she's been using you?"

Lance's eyes widened in fury. He shoved Tony into a table. Tony clambered over it, tumbling to the floor. He lifted up Jango Fortune. "Well well well," he said. "I wonder what form of punishment Jango has for you...." He fiddled with Jango, picking one of the flaps.

"FLAG POLE WEDGIE."

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!" cried Lance. Then the two bullies carried Lance outside. We were frozen in shock, so we couldn’t help him. All we could do is watch. I gaped in horror as I watched Lance being held up by his underpants holding on for dear life! And everyone laughed except for me and my friends.

Of course, the two bullies got detention, but nobody knew that Tony was just as guilty as they were for hanging poor Lance up. But then, Tommy finally talked to Dwight. And he said, "Hey Tommy! Yoda says that he has a plan to defeat Tony and Jango."

"He does?" Tommy raised an eyebrow.

---

After school, we must meet. Yoda said in his creepy Jedi Master-voice.

To a dark place this next day will carry us.

Great care we must take....
I admit, I thought a lot about what Tony had said to me yesterday. Of course, I did have a lot of time to think, being hung up on a flagpole and all. Has Amy really been using me? I mean, she was one of the big reasons why I joined the Origami Rebellion (don't tell her that), but I mean, she had also gotten me in trouble with Rabbski before. I don't know. Tony's probably just trying to get to me.

But it kinda worked. Earlier today, I went up to Tony. Initially he tried to hide Jango Fortune in his pocket, but when I started talking to him, he relaxed.

"You're right," I said. "Amy's just been using me this whole time. In fact, the entire Origami Rebellion was using me. I want to be able to show them exactly what I can do! So... will you train me?"

Tony smiled. "You'll need this first." He handed me an origami Boba Fett puppet. Finally.

Look out, guys. Here comes the new and improved Lance Alexander.

Tommy's Comment: No comment.

Harvey's Comment: Ditto.

Amy's Comment: Kellen, draw R2-D2 totally flipping out like when he distracts Grievous in Revenge of the Sith.
These past couple days have been filled with humiliation, tormenting, bullying, and betrayal. I wasn't going to let it go any farther. I looked for Tony, and eventually I found him with Zack and Lance. I decided to go for it. I ran toward Tony, and grabbed Jango. But before I could run away, Zack caught me by my shirt collar and began pulling me back. So I threw Jango to Lance. He eyed the finger puppet curiously.

"Lance!" I cried. "Destroy it!"

Lance just stared at it for a little while. I was terrified that he would hand it back to Tony. But he ripped it in half, and tossed its remains into the trash bin. Then Lunchman Jeff came from around the corner and took it and all the other trash away.

"Woo!" I cheered. "You did it, man!" But Lance didn't look like he was in the mood for celebrating. He smiled and pulled out his Origami Boba Fett. "I am altering the deal," Boba said. "Pray I don't alter it any further." (Isn't that a Vader line though?) Lance stomped in front of Tony, and he ran off, shrieking like a little girl.

"Lance, dude," I said. "GREAT JOB!!"

Lance stopped his serious look and smiled at me. "He bought it, right?"

"Totally. You made a pretty convincing traitor."

"Yeah, like I'd ever diss you guys!" He laughed, tossing Boba Fett onto the floor. "Dwight's plan worked. Tony never suspected a thing. Now, can we all just go and eat lunch? I'm starving."

Neither of us noticed the student lurking behind one of the cafeteria tables. He scrambled over to the Origami Boba puppet, and put it on his finger.

"Always a pleasure to meet a Jedi....." Boba Felt said.