

Darin Martinez

# Moosedumps

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Volume One

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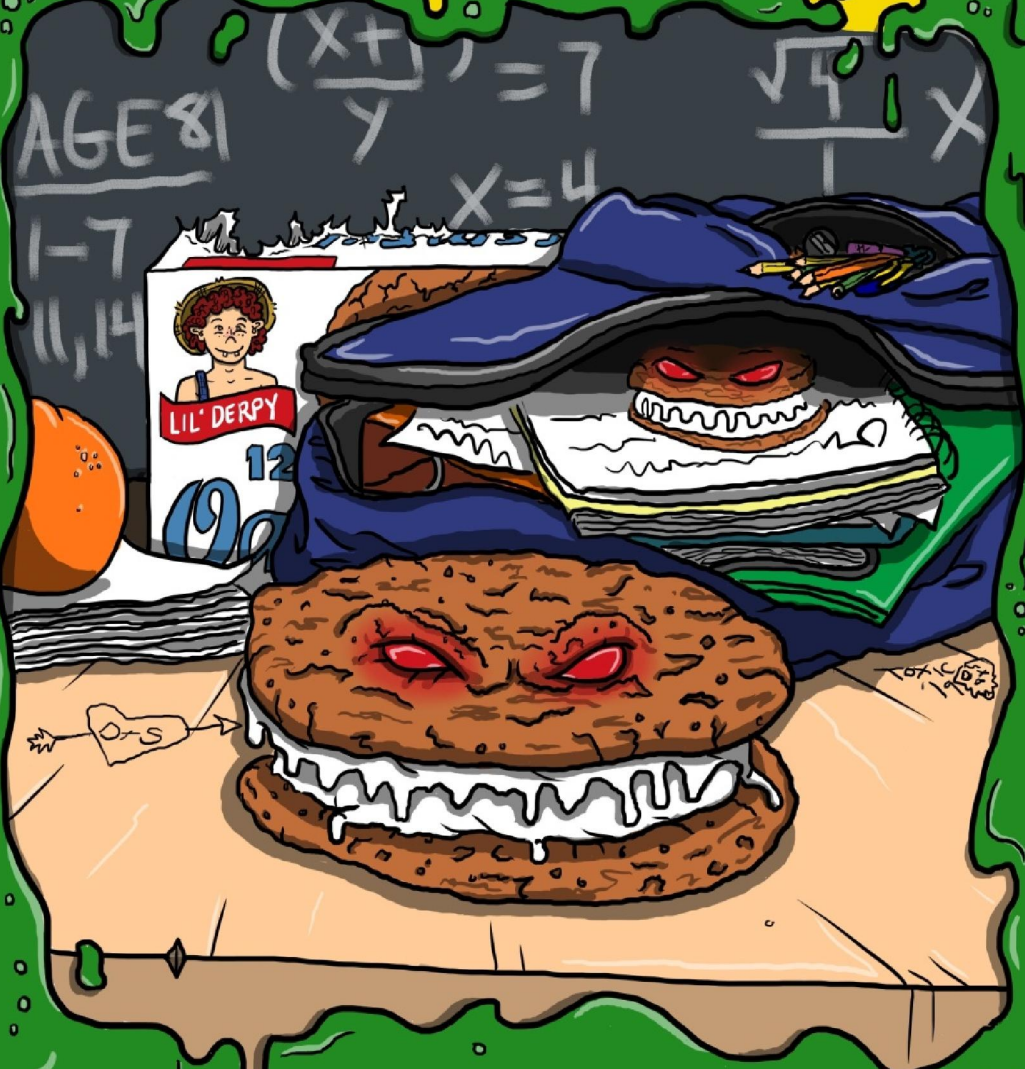
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Oatmeal Cream Die

# OATMEAL CREAM

## DIE

A homeless man stands outside of Lil' Amber's Bakery, leaning against the front window, yelling obscenities.

A delivery driver exits the bakery and approaches the homeless man, offering him a pie. The homeless man slaps the pie to the ground.

"Your old manager used to let me sleep in the entrance area at night!" the homeless man yells, "And your new manager kicked me out!"

The homeless man grabs the pie off of the ground, raises it to the sky and begins reciting a few lines in an unknown language.

*"Fwah-la-sham-a-lan-a, fwah-la-sham-a-lan-a."* the homeless man chants, "I now curse this bakery."

The delivery driver heads toward his truck, until he hears the homeless man speak out again.

"I have cursed your bakery and all of your pies!" the homeless man screams, running across the street.

## Moosedumps Volume One

Suddenly, a school bus rolls by, honking the horn at the homeless man in the street.

A school bus filled with excited kids.

"Pipe down back there!" the bus driver yells toward the kids behind him, narrowly missing the homeless man.

"Hey, give that back!" Tommy yells as Chuck, the class bully, takes his lunchbox.

"I told you yesterday. Any person who comes with their own lunch gets a lunch box inspection and according to this inspection, I'll be taking your Lil' Amber's Swiss cake rolls."

"Come on, that's not fair. I was about to eat that." Tommy whimpers.

Chuck punches Tommy in the gut. Tommy falls down in pain.

"You don't get to tell me what's fair or not. Just hand me your lunchbox every day and we can avoid all of this."

The school bus pulls over and some of the kids, including Tommy, get off of the bus.

Tommy crosses the street and walks toward the grocery store where he works bagging groceries.

As he approaches the front of the store, the manager, William, meets him outside.

"Hey, Tommy!" William starts, "Can you go help unload a truck out back? They just pulled up and I'm short an employee today."

Tommy immediately runs into the store, drops his bookbag and rushes to the back of the store, where he comes upon a Lil' Amber's bakery truck, just sitting there.

The engine is running.

He walks over to the driver side of the delivery truck and

## Moosedumps Volume One

realizes that there is no one around.

Tommy carefully walks around the truck. He peeks around the corner of the truck and notices what seems to be a big pool of blood dripping from the back.

He slowly walks toward it and sees someone leaning over a red puddle.

"Please help me." the figure says.

"No way, man!" Tommy replies, rushing past and running right into his manager, William.

"Son, just what are you doing? I thought I asked you to help unload the truck. The delivery driver dropped a whole case of jelly donuts and needs your help cleaning it!" William exclaims.

Tommy giggles as he realizes that the guy who needed help was only cleaning up a jelly mess. There was no blood. It was jelly.

"I'm sorry, Mister." Tommy begins to explain, running back over to the delivery driver.

William exits and returns to the front of the store.

"I said I'm sorry, Mister. I thought that was blood on the floor. I got scared."

Just then the delivery driver turns to Tommy and is bleeding profusely from his neck.

"Help Me!" he pleads, dropping a box of oatmeal cream pies to the floor.

Tommy's eyes widen, realizing that IT IS blood on the floor.

He notices something rolling into the spotlight.

A single oatmeal cream pie rolls in front of Tommy.

Tommy leans over to the pie and immediately it jumps at him, revealing razor-sharp teeth and glowing red eyes. A few

## Moosedumps Volume One

more cream pies roll out of the box and toward him.

Tommy, scared, yells for William.

"Son, I said what the heck is taking you so long..." William is interrupted as he is attacked by the rest of the oatmeal cream pies. They jump all over him.

Tommy rips one of the attacking cream pies off of William's arm. He tosses it to the ground and makes a run for the exit.

He runs around to the front of the store, grabs his bookbag and heads back over to William, who is now almost getting completely torn apart.

"Get these things off of me!" William yells, bleeding from all of the visible bite marks.

Tommy grabs a broom, knocking a few pies off of William.

Inspired by Tommy's resilience, William rips the rest of the pies off of himself.

Tommy unzips his bookbag and they throw each one of the killer oatmeal cream pies into it.

After tossing the last one into the bag, Tommy zips it shut and they both enter the kitchen.

They walk over to a huge grill against the wall.

William ignites it, creating a large fire.

They both stare at the fire for a bit until William gives Tommy a nod. Tommy then tosses his bag onto the grill and they both watch as it begins burning.

"I can't see this. I'm getting out of here!" William says, exiting.

Tommy's eyes light up as a brilliant idea crosses his mind. He leans into the fire and then takes off toward William.

The next morning, Tommy gets onto his school bus.

## Moosedumps Volume One

"Lunchbox inspection time!" Chuck yells, slapping Tommy on the back of the head, "Hand over your bag, jerk!"

Then Tommy slides off his bookbag.

His badly burned bookbag.

Chuck opens it and screams as a pie jumps out and latches onto his neck.

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