

# Season 5, Chapter 64 – Eyes of the Wolf (Part I)



**Oh! Look at that! We all miraculously revived just in time for the next chapter to start! Sometimes we get these little gifts from the universe.**

Anyway, it was a pretty peaceful day today. I had somehow managed to go nine hours without dying! Finally we have a use for that “hours without dying” board in the kitchen. I finished my chores for the day and decided to sit on the couch and check Instagram. Sprawling out in a true millennial fashion, I started flicking through my feed, looking at all the dramatic beach shots and baby pictures.

“Ooh, she so ratchet. Ooh. Ooh! Look at those shoes! Ooh, she cute. Ooh. Where did she find that top?!”

Suddenly, the front door swung open and in floated Zack Hakton who looked rather... disheveled, shall we say. His eyes were all red and puffy, so I assumed he had been crying for approximately seven hours, eleven minutes, and forty-five seco-

## **TWELVE MINUTES, THIRTY-SIX SECON-**

NO NO NO that’s not what I was doing! You stop that! I was actually staring at Zack Hakton’s angry little face.

“Hello, Zack Hak-“

That did it.

“BWAAAAAHHHH!!!”

He burst into tears and the force of his crying blew me off the couch, sending me crashing into the wall!

“Holy motha of- WHAT’S WRONG WITH YOU?!”

He struggled to speak through his tears.

“Mmm-m-my Zotato d-d-died!!”

More tears, more sadness. Sob, sob, cry, sob. I got to my feet.

“How the heck can a Zotato even... you know what? I’m not dealing with this right now. Where’s Alex? We work better as a team. Come to think of it, I haven’t seen him in like six days! Where is he?! I swear, he’s going to get the dog whistle again.”

“I thought he took it and disposed of it?”

“Haha! That’s what he thought but I actually have several stashed all over the house! He will get the dog whistle and he will get it GOOD.”

I stormed away, leaving Zack Hakton floating there with big eyes.

“Ohhhh kaaaaay...”

He slowly backed out of there.

**So then! I swear, it is so hard to find this guy sometimes! Where does he go? Is he cheating on us with another novel somewhere?! I wouldn’t be surprised!**

Alex suddenly walked into a white room. He looked around for a moment before noticing the camera.

“Uh... what’s going on?”

Then I popped up.

“Good news! You’re narrating today!”

“What?! I don’t know how to do that!”

“It’s easy! Just talk about stuff.”

Then Sarah popped up looking quite angry.

“HEY! How come the newest character gets to narrate when I haven’t even narrated yet?!”

“AAACTUALLY, you already got your chance to narrate for Season 3's Valentine's Day. Besides, you got your own multi-million dollar chapter series for three Seasons, honey.”

I pushed her off a cliff before turning and leaving the narration studio.

“BUT WHAT DO I-?!”

“You’ll be fiiiine!”

Um... okay. So I guess I’m narrating? I haven’t really been paying attention much since the play happened like... five chapters ago I think? Anyway, I woke up this morning and... stuff. When I sat up, someone walked in the room. Turns out it was just Amber. I didn’t even hear her come in because I was so distracted with this narrating thing.

“Alex, have you seen Nathan? He needs to feel the wrath of the Chainz for stealing my chocolate! I don’t care if he used it for the greater good to kill Zack Hakton! He will pay and I will scream at him in German!”

“Uh... I think he’s downstairs?”

“Excellent.”

She turned and walked out of the room.

“Bye, Amber.”

To tell you the truth, I had no idea where he was. He’s probably either sitting in the kitchen or on vacation in Guatemala. One or the other. I got out of bed and headed downstairs. When I entered the kitchen, I encountered that floating guy who takes people’s pants. I think his name is Dennis? I decided to start a conversation with him to get to the bottom of this.

“Hey, Dennis!”

He slowly turned around.

“...your name is Dennis, isn’t it?”

He just gave me a blank stare.

“I mean, I thought it was Dennis.”

He still didn’t speak, just lots of staring.

“Well... is it? Is your name Dennis?”

His eyes narrowed.

“I am going to turn you into a fur coat.”

“W-What?”

He pulled out a green binder from nowhere and put a piece of paper inside, adding to the two that were already in there. So... there were now three sheets of paper inside. Suddenly, everything went black...

**Wait, what? What just happened?! One minute I’m talking to Dennis, the next I’m unconscious? How does that work, exactly?! I hate narrating.**

When I opened my eyes five minutes later, Dennis was gone and I felt like there was less Sarah in the house than before. Sarah’s the girl in blue who likes sparkles, right? I never really paid attention. I went back to what I was doing before, which was getting some cereal for breakfast. Hmm... Fruity Loopz or Zack Hakton O’s? Turkey pot pie or chicken pot pie? Wait, where did that come from?!

I grabbed a bowl and the box of Fruity Loopz but when I poured them, they were actually Zack Hakton O’s. Very clever, Dennis, very clever... Then Sindr walked in and purposely knocked over my bowl of Zack Hakton O’s, sending milk and cereal circles flying in all directions. I guess we’re having some relationship issues today.

“Hey! Why did you do that?!”

“Because! LADIDA!!!”

She slipped on a Zack Hakton O and left. What’s her problem? I guess Nathan was right about all the women being crazy. There was a loud crash coming from Sindr’s direction when Sarah skipped in holding some kind of jar thing. She saw the mess Sindr made and her jaw practically hit the floor.

“Ohmigosh, what happened?! Ew! Zack Hakton O’s! I hate them.”

Then Dennis’ voice echoed from upstairs.

“YOU WILL EAT THEM AND YOU WILL LIKE THEM!!!”

“I just, uh... spilled my cereal is all. No big deal.”

“That’s totes cray. Anyway! I was hoping you could open this jar for me because, like, I just got my nails done and-“

She stepped on a Zack Hakton O and suddenly went flying.

“WAAAAAH!!”

She smacked into the counter and her jar shattered on the floor, causing a bunch of worms to fall out and start wiggling. What was the plan with that, exactly?! I’m just glad I’m not the one who has to clean that up. Then Nathan entered with a tan, wearing tropical clothing. He saw the mess that had happened in the last five minutes and sighed.

“Ugh... I’ll get the mop...”

**Man, look at the mess in here now! I feel kinda bad that he’ll be cleaning for hours but at least I don’t have to do anything! Being a main character rocks.**