

FAN FICTION FROM THE EIGHTH GRADE

INSPIRED BY

**THE SUMMER OF THE MARIPOSAS
BY GUADALUPE GARCIA MCCALL**

**Mary McLeod Bethune
Cleveland, OH
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These collaborative stories were written by the eighth graders at Mary M. Bethune School. Students were asked to create an extra chapter inspired by the novel, *The Summer of the Mariposas*. Students researched and added more creatures or monsters from Latin American folklore. The events in these stories take place during or right after the events of *The Summer of the Mariposas*. We hope you enjoy the stories!

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El Hombre and the 5 little sisters

By Kameron Noel, Timothy Cannon, Andre Moore, Krystina Sanders

The five sisters are trying to leave Mexico.

They run away from the old lady. They run until they come across a swamp. The sisters take a break near the swamp. While resting, they meet El Hombre Caiman.

They journey from the swamp to a barn. They go into the barn to sleep and dry off. The sisters plan to stay overnight in the barn and continue their journey the next day.

They run away from the alligator. Pita slowly approaches the alligator and realizes he is there to help. El Hombre introduces himself to the girls. They are traveling back home. He says he will protect the girls on their journey. He will help them if they come across any monsters. He gives the girls a tooth necklace and says "Touch the tooth and state this sentence and I will appear. You will only have 3 calls so don't waste them. *El Hombre, El Hombre, COME!*"

At night, they hear noises. Pita wakes up and she walks to the back of the barn and sees a monster, Sihuanaba. Pita is nice to Sihuanaba and goes back to Odilia to tell the sisters about the nice monster. Pita says, "Odilia, There is a weird girl in the back of the barn making noises. I didn't get to see her face but she had long black hair."

Odilia woke up the other sisters to go check it out with her. They all go see what it is, but when they go to the back of the barn there is nothing back there. They hear growling behind them and then they turn around slowly and find to their surprise--Sihuanaba was standing behind them.

They start yelling and walking back slowly. Then they get trapped in a corner and Odilia rubs the tooth and screams, "*El Hombre, El Hombre, COME!*"

El Hombre comes and breaks the wall behind them and charges at Sihuanaba, while the girls run as far as they can. While the girls are running, El Hombre and Sihuanaba are fighting. El Hombre grabs Sihuanaba and throws her into a wall. Sihuanaba kicks El Hombre, but he is still holding her. Then they both fall to the ground. El Hombre defeats Sihuanaba by snapping her neck. Then suddenly Sihuanaba disappears.

The girls are running to the border to get some help to go home.

Once the girls get to the border, they get stopped by the border patrol because they need their ID. The girls start to make up obvious lies. Then the border patrol starts questioning them about what they are doing. Then Odilia blurts out that she is 18. The border patrol asks Odilia what her birthday is. Then she says June 10th, 2003.

An older lady hears the commotions and comes over and says the children are with her and they are traveling home together. The old lady will have to cross the border, but she lives in Mexico. The border patrol gives a signal to the gate patrol to open the gate to let them go through. They get back in Texas but the old lady lives in Mexico.

The old lady goes back to the border and makes up a lie and tells them that another family member got left behind, and that she is going to get them to bring them back to Texas. The girls make it back home safe, and they are back with their mother. They meet El Hombre at the lake in Texas and they give the tooth back.

The girls ask about Sihuanaba and where she is at. El Hombre tells them that he killed her. After that the girls go home and tell their mom the story of what happened, and she bursts out in tears.

The old lady is still at the border arguing with the border patrol telling them that they left a family member.

Our Latin American Monsters

El Hombre Caiman, the alligator man

A tall humanoid alligator who is buff and sits around waiting for his lover.

Sihuanaba

A horse with a weave. A shape changing horse, looks like a long haired woman from behind, but then when she turns around looks like a horse or a skull.

Five sisters and a Troll

By Dariyon, Dayshawn, Londyn, Mariah, Nia, and Logan

After our celebration we knew our life would be normal. As we settled back in we began to love family dinner. One day at the table we were talking about our plans for changing our weekly celebrations to include more American foods.

"We should try more steak," said Delia.

"Yes, I would like that," agreed Velia.

But Pita said, "No way. What's more American than apple pie?"

"I agree with Pita. I love fruit pies," sounded Juanita.

"Okay you all, where are we going to get fresh fruit this time of year?" replied Velia.

"Oh, I have an idea," said Delia, "What about the supermarket?"

"No way, their produce is too expensive," I chimed in.

"How about we just pick fresh fruit from the forest?" agreed Pita.

So we took a walk in the forest. We noticed a large bear at the river bank.

"Let's not go that way," said Pita.

As we backed away from the river bank, we noticed a tiny little creature. The creature was sitting on a log. It was dressed in a fancy outfit, but not his feet.

"What's that in the distance?" said Pita.

"It looks like a little fancy dressed troll," said Juanita.

As we stood there in amazement the troll began to walk toward us.

"Stop, don't come any closer," said Velia.

But he just came closer and closer. The nasty little creature just kept coming. We backed away, but found ourselves trapped between the creature and thicket. The creature began to smile and blew some type of dust at us. I started to feel sick. Just lay down, I said to myself. My sisters all had the same idea. We were all now on the forest floor.

We woke up and noticed that our hair was braided.

"Why did you braid my hair while I was asleep," I demanded.

"I didn't braid your hair," said Velia.

"So, who did it?" I asked.

"I remember the story of El Sombregon. He braids the hair of sleeping girls."

"Creepy," replied Juanita.

"Wait. Why is your stomach so big?" said Velia.

"What?" replied Delia.

"Why is your stomach so big?" said Pita.

"Oh, no. That troll must have been El Trauco. He finds victims and puts a love spell on them, then they wake up nine months later," replied Pita.

"We've been sleeping for nine months?" I exclaimed.

"Forget about being asleep for nine months, why is my stomach so big," said Juanita.

"We are pregnant," said Velia.

"We are all pregnant? That is crazy," said Delia.

We decided to go explore the woods and go find something to eat. We found some apples and berries, and a big fat cantaloupe. As soon as we took a bite we all started to feel sleepy again. We woke up one week later and we heard babies crying. We looked up and we saw five little babies that looked like us.

We had to go see our mother. She would be worried again.

When we arrived home, we walked up the stairs. Our mom was sitting in her bedroom crying.

“Oh how I miss my little girls. I can't bear the thought of living without them,” she sobbed.

“Mama!” yelled the girls.

We all ran up stairs and embraced our Mama. We began to tell about our adventure in the forest. We showed Mama our babies, and she fainted.

Later on that night, we got ready for bed. We all placed our babies in makeshift baby pens.

As we slept, we heard the sound of babies crying.

Once we awoke, we noticed the pens were empty. We rushed downstairs in a panic.

We searched for them everywhere, but they were nowhere to be found. We looked outside and in the backyard. Nothing.

“What happened to the babies?” said Juanita.

“I don't know,” replied Velia.

“It must've been the troll again,” said Pita.

“It was the story of El Cuco, he eats babies while they are asleep,” I said.

“You mean, our babies are gone?” said Delia.

“Girls, it's time for dinner,” yelled Mama.

The girls awoke and realized that it was all a dream.

Our Latin American Monsters

El Trauco.

Ugly and sweet, no feet, wears a suit with a hat. 80 cm tall.

Looks for women and traps them into a deep dream of love. 9 months later you have a baby.

El Cuco

Eats children. My monster targets children, and parents use EL Cuco to drive the fear into their kids. El

Cuco looks for misbehaving children or baby pataperrors.

El Sombreron

Ride houses and braids the hair of the horses. Kidnaps young women and braids their hair.

The Carnival

Neil, Jordan, Janiya, Tashyra, Sadie, and Andre

The five sisters had a dramatic adventure as they were driving toward the dead man's home, when they saw a carnival.

The rides and rollercoasters were bright with flaring colors, and exciting looking in the dark of night. There were a lot of people there.



"I wanna go," whined Pita.

"No, we can't," said Odilia. "Because we need to get rid of the body."

"We should go because it looks fun and we haven't had any fun in a long time," said Delia.

"We can't. This is a bad idea."

"But we need some food anyway. Look! Tacos!" said Juanita.

"Okay," said Odilia, but just for a half hour. She parked the car far away from the lights because they didn't want anyone to see a dead body in the car. They got out and walked towards the carnival.

They stopped at the first taco stand, but the line was too long so they kept walking. They walked further into the carnival looking for a shorter line. They noticed that the longest lines were wherever drinks were sold. Everyone looked so thirsty.

"Look, Churros! Let's get those too!" said Velia. But that line was even longer.

"No, let's look for a taco stand with a short line," ordered Odilia.

The last taco stand was next to the Abandoned House ride. The sign said, Casa Abandonado. When they ordered their tacos, the man gave them free tickets for the Casa Abandonado. While they were eating their tacos, Pita and the twins kept begging to go on the ride.

"If you let us go on the ride, we will do whatever you say for the rest of the trip," promised Pita.

"Deal," said Juanita. "This ride looks scary, and I love to be scared!"

The girls gave the ticket taker their tickets and opened the door of Casa Abandonado. The door slammed shut behind them and Pita screamed. "I need to go to the bathroom," she whined.

They saw a dummy standing to the right of them. He was big, with red eyes and had huge hands and feet. He opened his giant mouth and said, "Do you listen to your parents? Are you good girls?"

"It's not real," said Odilia. "Move out of our way!"

But then, it stepped in front of them, “Do you listen to your parents? I don’t think so. And I’m very very hungry.”

“We do, we do listen to our parents,” lied Velia, “We do whatever they say. They told us to come on this ride. They are waiting right outside. We are very good girls,” she lied.

“Then you may pass,” said the monster.

As they left the room, Pita whispered, “Was that monster for real?”

“I think so,” whispered Juanita. “I think that was a Wekufe. Good job lying to it, Velia.”

“What are you whispering?” hollered the Wekufe. “You are not good little girls! I am going to eat you!”

“Run!” hollered Delia. And they ran into the next room, slamming the door behind them.

The next room was bright and clean as a hospital operating room. A tiny monster wearing a surgical mask greeted them. “Wash your hands, little girls.”

They washed their hands quickly.

“Good job,” said the tiny monster. “Now let me see your feet.”

“No way,” said both of the twins at once. “Let’s get out of here.”

But the next exit door wouldn’t open. They kicked the door.

“You cannot escape El Duende so easily,” said the monster, standing on top of the surgical table and rolling towards them. “I must inspect your toenails!”



They begin looking for something in the room to defend themselves. But he trapped them in the corner. “SHOW ME YOUR FEET!!!”

They began to unlace their shoes, and take off their shoes. “Very good,” said the Duende, until he saw Odilia’s toes. Her toenails were very long. El Duende took out his giant clippers and began to chase her around the room. The other girls banged on the door until it was opened by a pretty lady who looked very thirsty.

“Come on in,” she said.

But as soon as they entered the next room, they saw a giant snake with a chicken head and many people lying on the floor looking all dried up.

“El Basilisco Chilote!” shouted Delia. “We’re doomed!”

Pita screamed. The twins, who are normally very brave, began to cry great big tears.

The tears immediately disappeared as el Basilisco Chilote drew all the wetness towards itself as if it were a magnetic force, but attracting only liquids.

Delia cried, “I’m so thirsty and hot! Do we have anything to drink?”

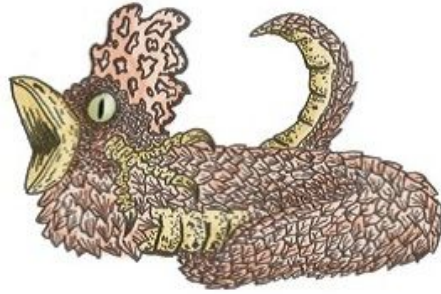
Juanita looked for an exit but the Basilisco was blocking all the doors except for one.

Odilia said, “I think I remember reading about this monster, but I can’t remember exactly how to kill it. Juanita, do you remember?”

Juanita said, “We need to find its nest and burn it up.”

“Look, there’s a trail of eggshells leading towards that little doorway. That must be the basement,” said Velia.

The girls tiptoed toward the door, and slipped inside.



The eggshells crunched under their feet as they walked down the steps. It was dark in the stairway, but once they got to the bottom they saw one light shining down on the nest, where they saw a big broken eggshell and many unbroken eggs.

Before they could move any further, the Basilisco Chilote slowly slithered down the stairs after them.

Odilia saw an old broken box in the corner. She ran over and looked inside. She saw screwdrivers, string, scraps of wood, and a box of matches! "Quick! Help me put all this stuff together on the nest so we can build a fire."

Pita and Velia grabbed the scraps of wood. Delia and Juanita grabbed the matches and string. They piled up the wood and string to make a fire on top of the nest of the Basilisco Chilote. Juanita lit the matches. Slowly the Basilisco Chilote had been slithering closer and closer. Pita began to cry. The monster was in the basement with them now.

The fire began to burn. The monster began to scream like a dying chicken. The coils of its body wiggled fast like it was being tortured. The skin began to look dry and flaky as the fire burned hotter.

The girls added more stuff to make the fire bigger. Juanita grabbed an old chair and added it to the fire. Velia emptied out the broken box and added it to the fire. They found an old book and tore the pages out and threw them into the fire. There was a can of gasoline. Pita grabbed it, but Odilia said, "Don't, then we'd all die in the fire too!"

By now, the Basilisco Chilote looked all dried out, only its eyes were alive and staring, and then they looked dead too. It shriveled up and turned to ashes.

The fire was out of control though. "Quick, we need to leave this house before we die in the fire!" said Delia.

The sisters ran upstairs. All the thirsty people looked confused. "Follow us!" said Odilia. The crowd ran through the last door out into the carnival as the house exploded behind them.

"We better leave now, before we get into trouble," said Velia.

They walked back to the car, where the corpse of the man still sat in the shadows, and drove away.

Our Latin American Monsters

El basilisco chilote--Most dangerous

Serpent like chicken with two large sacs on its stomach used to store water. Dehydrates people by sucking their body fluids out.

Wekufe

He is big and has red eyes, huge hands and feet. He's scary. He takes kids who don't listen to their parents and eats them.

El Duende--Least dangerous.

The duende is a gnome-like creature that lives behind the walls in young children's bedrooms. While these magical creatures are said to have helped people who get lost in the forest find their way home, they are also said to be intensely obsessed with good hygiene. The duende will come after children by trying to clip their overgrown toenails. Sometimes their entire toes have been cut off..