

Looo

Looo is a boy. His parents were writing his name on his birth certificate with pen and messed up. His name was supposed to be Lucas, but his mom didn't know that it was spelled with a U. Dad stopped her right before she got to the C.

"I don't think that's right, hon."

"Oh."

"Yeah."

"Oh, okay."

She wrote down another O and handed the doctor the certificate.

When Looo was learning to write his own name he would struggle, just as any other child would. Sometimes he would write too many O's, sometimes not enough. His parents encouraged him, but he couldn't help but feel inferior to the other kids, like Bob and Mo. *They* only had *one* O to worry about.

Spelling wasn't the worst of Looo's troubles, though. He was also bullied in school. The other kids would make L's with their fingers and chant "Loooser" at him. And it sure made Looo feel like one.

This persisted throughout Looo's childhood. Looo learned to spell his name and began to do quite well in his classes, but he started to resent his parents for the name they had given him. He was a Junior in Highschool now and still had no friends.

Late one night, Looo was awake, brooding. Thinking about Bob and Mo and the others and how they'd treated him all these years. It had gone on long enough! Looo narrowed his

eyes as he came to his decision. He quietly crept out of bed, tiptoed past his parents' room, and snuck out the front door, crowbar in hand.

The next day at school, Looo walks toward Bob and Mo, griping his backpack. They look toward him and sneer.

"Well, loook who it is!"

Looo takes off his backpack and pulls out two pieces of paper.

"SEE THIS?!"

Looo appears to have gone insane.

"SEE THIS?! THESE ARE YOUR BIRTH CERTIFICATES! AND THIS?! THIS IS A PEN!"

"Looo, c'mon, what're you doing?"

"THIS IS WHAT IS FEELS LIKE TO HAVE TOO MANY O'S IN YOUR NAME!"

Looo ferociously slams pen to paper, adding an O to each of the bully's names. He looks up at Boob and Moo, breathing heavily. Satisfied that they have gotten what they deserved, Looo walks away without another word.

Later, after classes had ended, Looo is approached by a boy he'd never seen before.

"Looo, what you did earlier... I think that was really brave..."

Looo meets eyes with him, almost crying. The boy standing over him is gorgeous, like an angel. Looo was instantly in love, like he had found his missing half. Looo finally speaks.

"What's your name?"

"I'm Cas."

The End