

Caspian and His 'Bros' - An Awesome Introduction

If I had to describe Caspian in one sentence, I would say he's just a dorky 13 year old boy who wants to fit in.

Caspian has always been a very emotional person. He's the kind of dude who would shed a tear during the 'sad moment' in kids movies, but never tell anyone. I mean, he wouldn't full-out cry, but he would do his best to hold it back. He probably wouldn't tell anyone that he had seen the movie, either. For example, he teared up a little during the "Trolls" movie, when the grey troll said that singing had killed his grandmother (Granny troll didn't deserve to go that way!) Overall, he's pretty empathetic when emotions are shoved in his face, but otherwise, he's really dense. If you ignore him for a week, he might wonder for maybe half a second what is going on, but don't expect him to think too hard about it. He is too busy playing video games and watching 'fails compilations' on youtube.

In terms of appearance, Caspian is rocking the "seventh grade boy pre-puberty" look. He's a relatively small dude; I couldn't say how tall he is exactly, but he's probably at least 4 or 5 inches shorter than you. Just look at a group of middle schoolers walking home from school and notice how they are all $\frac{3}{4}$ the size of a regular person. Caspian and his friends fit right into this pint-sized demographic. Caspian's hair is a dirty blond. It usually looks like he stuck a fork in an electrical socket and brushed his hair back down with his fingers. His unkempt, 'bed head' hair is a sharp contrast with his friend Nathan, who combs and gels his hair every day in order to "hook the babes".

Caspian has two best friends, named Nathan and Enchilada Steve. Nathan is that one guy who tries to act really cool, but just ends up making himself look like the least cool person on the

planet. As well as doing his hair every morning, he always squirts on a little bit of his dad's cologne. He doesn't really care what the smell is, because he is usually in a rush, so he just looks for something in a glass container with fancy letters in all caps. He usually wears a normal t-shirt and jeans that bunch up at the ankle. This look goes well with his white Adidas sneakers and high tops, which he wears and shows off as much as possible. He thinks he looks cool by contrasting the casual clothes with the fancy-looking hair and shoes, but he's really wrong. He just looks like a huge dork. Besides his kind of douchey appearance, he's a pretty alright guy. He's one of those guys who gets along with most people, and is able to make fun of himself in a likeable way.

Nathan thinks he understands girls well, but he really doesn't. One thing that he and Caspian have in common is that they think that every girl who makes eye contact with them is in love with them. If a girl were to confess feelings to them, they would freak out, because they were too young to get married. Of course, they wouldn't reject her directly. They would do what real gentlemen do and avoid her like the plague for the rest of their lives. One time, a girl glanced at Caspian for half a second while they passed in the halls, and Caspian said, "did you see that? She so wants me."

"Dude, there's no denying it." Nathan agreed. He put an arm around Caspian while Caspian confidently tugged at the collar of his shirt with both hands. "Look, if anybody knows a seductive look when they see it, it's me. And she was *clearly* trying to seduce you, man."

Yeah... that's pretty much their approach to women.

Enchilada Steve is a friend of theirs. Nobody calls him Enchilada Steve except for Nathan and Caspian. Really, they call him 'Ench', because 'Enchilada Steve' is too many

syllables. His real name is Steven, but he got his signature nickname when he barfed up enchiladas during a potluck in Spanish class. Ench doesn't really care about being cool, because he doesn't care about most things. Mostly, it's because he doesn't really think too hard about anything. He's just a happy guy who goes with the flow of things. He is the only one of his 'bros' who is not completely delusional about girls, and does not think that eye contact means marriage. Despite his age, he's pretty open to new experiences, and sometimes handles things with surprising maturity (for someone who is twelve).

When the three hang out outside of school, they usually spend the night at Nathan's house. They always make the most of their valuable time. They sit on the couch all afternoon, eating an ungodly amount of food and playing video games until about 4 in the morning, where they all fall asleep with half-eaten doritos on their shirts. Ahhh, what a time to be alive.

After speed-walking home from school, Caspian and Nathan and Ench all get to work preparing their snack stations: three cups of ramen, a whole package of oreos, a whole bag of doritos, a 6-pack of sprite, a half-eaten bag of marshmallows from the cupboard, and a bunch of random crap they got from Taco Bell. That should last them for about thirty minutes. The boys would put in an Xbox game and play until they were completely braindead. When Nathan couldn't find their favorite Xbox game disc, they usually played "Wii Sports" so that they could feel athletic and manly. When they were exhausted from playing vigorous sports, they would watch the Mii Parade and jam out to the theme music. Of course, don't tell anyone that, though. It's a secret (although nobody would be surprised if they found out).

While they did enjoy their Wii games, the boys were at the age where they had that one video game that they played for hours on end. I don't know what it's called, but I think it has

‘war’ or ‘fighter’ or ‘destruction’ in the title. It’s one of those first person shooter games, where the players have to go on some mission to save humanity or something. There are lots of shootouts between the player character (who is always wearing green camouflage), and their opponents. There is also a great deal of ammo falling out of planes and climbing up the sides of mountains while firing machine gun rounds into the air. Yep, that’s pretty much what they spend most of their time doing.

Well, that’s a little bit of introduction for ‘the squad’, as Caspian refers to them as. That reminds me, I really need to tell him to stop using that word. In the meantime, stay tuned for the boys’ future “adventures”. We’ll see you next time!

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