Sean the Slugger

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The Costume Box
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Chapter 1

Sean the Slugger

“Go upstairs and get ready to go. You’re not missing another one of Spencer’s games, Sean.” The teenager sighed loudly and stormed upstairs. He flopped down on his bed and glared up at the ceiling, but he knew deep down that if he did not obey and get ready, he would get into even worse trouble.

Groaning loudly, he launched himself off of his bed and walked over to his dresser. His phone chirped and he looked at it while he grabbed socks out of the drawer. His mom always balled them up in pairs, so at least he knew they would match.

“Great, Zac wants to hang out, but I can’t because I have to go to Spencer’s stupid game.” His little brother was eight, basically half his age. Why did he have to go to all his dumb stuff and pretend like they were best friends? “Hated Little League when they made me be in it.” Sean muttered grumpily. He texted Zac back, watching his phone for a response as he pulled his socks on.

Something was wrong. His socks stopped at the ankle. They were the socks everyone else wore, so Sean had to have them too. These socks, however, went up to roughly mid shin. He looked down and saw the monster trucks and flame decals that decorated the socks. These were Spencer’s! He reached down to pull them off, but pulled his hand back. His fingers looked so stubby! He felt a sudden tremor wash over him and

he fell off of his bed and onto the floor. His stomach twisted and turned as he watched his clothes transform, shifting and changing until he wore an exact duplicate of Spencer's Little League uniform. He felt hair slither down his neck and he jumped up and ran to the mirror just in time to see his brown hair become the blond mop that Spencer had.

"Fuck!" He exclaimed as he felt his facial bones morph until the face that looked back at him was Spencer's. "What the fuck?" His door opened and his mom poked her head in. "Mom!"

"For god's sakes, Sean. C'mon, your brother's downstairs already. The team can't play without their center fielder, now can they?"

"What are you talking about? I don't play baseball!"

"What are you talking about?" His mom said. "You two have been on the team all season. My two twin boys on the same team!" Sean stared at himself in the mirror again. Somehow, some way, he was Spencer's twin.