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“SNAP 6 – The Nephilim of Minceville, Indiana”

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Bible Scriptures in this book are from the King James Version.

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Chapter 1 – Minceville Welcomes an Exchange Student

Minceville High School was not very good at sports. There were eight teams in Gastown County, Indiana. In their 87-year history, Minceville never won the county sectional. The three large schools in the county were Gastown North, Gastown East and Gastown Central. Between the three of them, one of them was always ranked in the top 5 in the state in basketball. Minceville dreaded the sectional because they were always humiliated.

Terry Johnson was the principal of Minceville High school. He was planning to work for three more years until he retired. He went into the office during the summer to review the registrations for the upcoming school year. It was rare they had any new students move into the school district. Minceville was a small farming community of 512 residents. Most of them were hog farmers. However, this year something unusual happened.

A student came in from outside of the United States to their small farming community. He was 15-year-old Franz Polchek from Worms, Germany. He was extremely bright and planned to take Trigonometry as a freshman. Also, Franz was 6'9". The tallest student at Minceville was 6'1". Terry dreamed that Franz would be the answer to their dismal basketball history.

The basketball coach, Jim Watkins, took one look at him and asked if he had any experience of playing basketball. Franz watched basketball on TV but never played on a team. He asked Franz to meet him at 6 a.m. before school one morning in the gym. He taught him the basics of dribbling, shooting and rebounding. Franz learned quickly. The next step was to build some muscle.

Coach Watkins put Franz on a new diet and weightlifting regimen. Franz sat on the bench during their freshman year. However, Coach Watkins promised he could play his sophomore year.

Franz finally got his chance. Minceville was 0-5 and was playing the third-ranked Gastown North Indians in the Tribe Arena. Tribe Arena was the second largest high school gymnasium in the world with 7800 seats. Minceville was getting creamed 78 to 23 with 4 minutes to go in the game. The coach thought this would be a good opportunity to see how Franz handled himself in a game. Andre Winston was on the GasTown North team. Everyone was sure that Andre would be voted Indiana's Mister Basketball. Because they were 55 points ahead, Andre should have sat on the bench. However, the coach wanted to Andre to do a "poster dunk" for Sports Illustrated to put on the cover of the next issue.

Andre was on a fast break. He became airborne and was going to throw it down and throw it down hard! The photographer had his camera ready. The only thing in his way was Franz. Franz jumped straight up and stopped him cold. Andre and the crowd were in

shock. It was a clean block. A photographer got a spectacular picture of the block.

With 60 seconds to go, Andre got a chance to redeem himself. He was on a fast break and was going to do a “Vince Carter” dunk. Franz caught up to him and pinned the ball against the backboard. The photographer got another great picture. Both pictures were on the front page of the Gastown Herald the next day. “Winston gets schooled by a math major! Should we subtract him from the Mr. Basketball list?”

The Gastown North coach regretted not taking Andre out of the game. He probably ruined his chances of being Mr. Basketball. At the end of the season, Steve Applegate was voted Mr. Basketball and Andre came in third.

Chapter 2 – Minceville Makes History

Franz became a superstar overnight. Minceville High School lost the first five games of the season but were 19-8 going into the sectional.

For the first time in school history, Minceville won a sectional game against the Gastown Central Scots by a score of 81 to 69. You would have thought Minceville won the Super Bowl. In the second game, the Gastown East Pirates put up a fight, but Minceville won at the last second 79 to 76.

The championship game of the sectional was a rematch with the Gastown North Indians. Andre Winston was out for revenge. Andre was on fire and had 28 points by halftime. Halfway through the third quarter Franz went up for a dunk. It was time Andre to make Franz pay. While Franz was in the air, Andre came up from behind and undercut him. Wilhelm flipped and landed hard. He

broke his neck and leg. Franz lied motionless and unconscious. Andre was ejected from the game. As he was escorted to the locker room, Franz gave him a death stare. Andre flipped him off and exited the arena. Emergency medical personnel carefully loaded Franz on a stretcher and rolled him into the ambulance. The crowd was still in shock, but there was a smattering of applause.

Minceville went on to win the game 82-78. They were on their way to the semi-state, but without Franz, they didn't stand a chance.

Chapter 3 – An Unusual Transaction in the Hospital Parking Lot

When the ambulance arrived at the hospital, a well-dressed young man named Wilhelm Schnell greeted the ambulance driver.

Wilhelm looked like an 18-year-old kid, but he was actually the global leader of a powerful organization known as the Lords of Brimstone, a cult of 3,000 billionaires who ran the world in secret.

“Greetings, gentlemen,” said Wilhelm. My name is Wilhelm Schnell, and this is Dr. Nelson Manks. We are here to tend to the needs of a Franz Polcheck. What is his condition?”

“Compound fracture of the leg and neck, possible paralysis,” said the ambulance driver. “I’m sorry, I’ve never seen you before. Are you a new doctor?”

“Ah yes,” replied Wilhelm. “Forgive me. This is our first week on this rotation. Here is our paperwork.” Wilhelm handed him a briefcase. Inside the briefcase was two million dollars.

“You know, the most important jobs in the world are teachers, police and ambulance drivers,” said Wilhelm. “I want you to know that I appreciate you. Please take this blessing and pay it forward to your family. Are you married?”

“Umm, no,” said the driver.

“Well, this should help you find a nice wife,” said Wilhelm. “Have a nice day!”

Franz was placed in a black step van and driven to a pole barn east of Greenfield, Indiana. A large garage door opened, and the van pulled inside. Franz had passed out from extreme pain. Three men in white coats wheeled Franz’ stretcher into an operating room with a med-bed. The med-bed looked like a tanning bed. Franz’ body was carefully moved to the med-bed, and the lid was closed. When they turned the med-bed on, there was a dull hum in the room. High frequency sound waves penetrated Franz’ body and healed his broken neck and leg. The med-bed was turned off after 30 minutes. Fifteen minutes later, Franz regained consciousness.

“Where am I?” asked Franz.

“Good evening, Franz,” said Wilhelm. My name is Wilhelm Schnell, and this is Dr. Nelson Manks. We are here to help. On a scale of 1-10, how would you rate your pain level?”

“Pain?” said Franz. “I have no pain at all. What happened?”

“You were severely injured in a basketball game,” replied Wilhelm.

“We were able to repair your broken bones. You should be good as new in a few minutes. Would you like some water?”

“Umm, yeah,” replied Franz. “Do you have something with electrolytes in it? I don’t want to get dehydrated.”

“That’s a good idea,” replied Wilhelm. “Why don’t you sit in this recliner and watch TV. It will be a lot more comfortable. We will be back to check on you in a few minutes.”

Wilhelm and Dr. Manks walked into an office and closed the door.