



Brian Frantz

July 15, 1988 - December 23, 2018

Brian L. Frantz

AKA BATMAN

July 15, 1988 ~ December 23, 2018

In the late morning on July 15, 1988, a legend was born. His mother, Marge Frantz, knowing the gift she had been given, dubbed him Brian. (However, she referred to him as her bowling ball with ears.)

In the early chapters of Brian's life, he deemed the other peasant children worthy of his presence. He'd often gallop down the street raining gummy bears in his wake. His sister, Cassandra, trailed him closely while discovering her new obsession with said bears. At the tender age of 9, Brian found his first true love, Michael Myers.

As his first facial hair failed to sprout, he found his second love, Fred. The bromance developed like no other. They passed their time by window dancing to the tune of "Man! I Feel Like a Woman". Unbeknownst to them, their time wasting activities were a gateway to dressing in drag and frolicking through movie theaters at midnight.

During their many escapades, Fred and Brian tripped over a lonesome, (understandably) *I mean if only you could see it* garden gnome. They took it home to Cassandra where she named it Chris.

While he didn't need them, Brian had finally reached the age he could legally purchase razors. At the supple age of 18, Brian was called to battle against the dark overlords of the evil Leukemia Empire. Battles were had, spleens lost, pens gained, intestines spilled, and scars formed.

Battle weary, Brian stumbled into the arms of a sage who bestowed upon him the ancient techniques of radiation. As this magic coursed through his veins, he discovered his new found powers enabling him to charge the battle field and emerge victoriously as the one,

the only, CHEMO BOY!

6 YEARS LATER...

Through the years, Chemo Boy, I mean Brian, recruited a small army of his own. With the knowledge and experience he obtained training his army, Brian gained the strength to encompass a vast wealth of forces. We now call them minions.

With his minions growing stranger by the day, Brian knew it was time to answer his calling. There was evil afoot! Armed with only his flashlight and a note pad, Brian swore an oath to serve and protect the residents of the village to which he was contracted.

Alas, Brian had been pitted against a foe he simply could not defeat. Known to him only as the cutie with the booty, Ashley was the only one strong enough to keep him from becoming overpowered. Brian soon realized that together their powers only grew stronger. To ensure their powers would never dwindle, Brian and Ashley decided to swear to sacred vows, not only to love and cherish each other, but also to protect and serve.

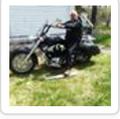
They began by protecting and serving each other. However, life had other plans. Soon after their wedding, their full attention was demanded by the most amazing miracle ever bestowed upon them. Until this time, Brian had done everything in his power to care for and protect the universe. Now, with the birth of his butterfly, the entire center had changed. No words could describe his love for Addison. She truly was the love of his life. We've mentioned Brian's many loves through the years, but the love for his daughter could never be matched.

While his adoration, amazement and love for his butterfly grew stronger, his life force started to weaken. In his weakened state, the nefarious aliens from the planet New Moania began their numerous abduction attempts. Brian was moved to a safe house in an effort to thwart the resilient abductors. In the safe house, HUP we may now proclaim, Brian met a mad scientist. The aliens found Brian! He was not very good at hide-and-seek. After multiple attempts at probing and dissections, Mad Scientist V would put him back together again. Unfortunately, on that fateful day of December 23, 2018, the aliens finally had a successful abduction. We have not seen Brian since, though we believe we will see him again someday.

Services will be held as a tribute to Brian on Sunday, March 3rd, 2019 at 2:00 PM at the Claymont Ballroom, located at the Claymont Fire Company, 3223 Philadelphia Pike, Claymont, DE 19703. Those who plan to attend are encouraged to come in casual attire.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made at www.gofundme.com/funeral-expenses-for-brian-frantz.

Comments



“ So sorry to hear this very very sad sorry for the loss of such a great kid

Ken Cabral - February 26 at 02:05 PM



“ A wonderful tribute to a wonderful young man, I am quite sure he loves it! XOXO Love you Brian!

Stephanie - February 26 at 05:38 PM