Chapter 38

In this chapter of "Maniac Magee," the story continues with Maniac facing a new and challenging atmosphere in the East End. At the outset, he is followed by a group of kids who stop at the curb while he boldly walks on alone, seemingly unafraid of the predominant East Enders around him. Despite societal pressures, his fear is not of them but rather the potential trouble he could cause simply by being present among them on "the day of the worms," a warm, wet April day where worms marooned on sidewalks symbolize vulnerability.

As children pour out to play, Maniac feels the stark contrast between two populations inhabiting the same space, one thriving and joyful, the other forlorn and unnoticed. Soon, he encounters Mars Bar, an intimidating figure who boasts about his growing toughness. However, their interaction unexpectedly lightens when Maniac humorously claims to be "getting so bad myself" that he must be "half black," eliciting laughter from Mars Bar. This burgeoning camaraderie leads to a spontaneous challenge to race on Plum Street, which draws a lively crowd of kids.

Despite early struggles in organizing the race—like establishing a proper starting line—the excitement builds as the community ebbs and flows around the event. Maniac grapples with the mixed emotions of being in competition against Mars Bar, aware of the weight his victory could carry. Yet, as the race begins, the jubilation of the crowd propels him forward. Maniac surprises himself by not only racing successfully but also by crossing the finish line backwards, which sparks pandemonium among the spectators.

However, the exhilaration of winning is quickly overshadowed by regret. Maniac, reflecting on the implications of his victory, questions his motivations—was it merely to win or to humiliate Mars Bar? The tide of emotions leaves him contemplating the complex dynamics of race and rivalry. As he navigates back through the crowd, eager for the comfort of familiar faces, he finds solace in the Beales, ultimately highlighting his desire for belonging and acceptance amidst the chaos of his surroundings.