There are nine characters: David, Jeff, Neight, Pick, Queen, Sinastian, Slav, Tien, and Timmy.

It has no plot and it has no real exposition. Things I need to have a good story.

**David**

The teacher came into the class, learning about the constitution was so boring, he couldn’t believe this class was a requirement. Sin and Lex seemed as bored as he was.

“Ok guys,” said Ms. Randall “come on,”

They walked in silence for awhile. David wondered why Ms Randall even did this. She barely talked to them. She just said I want Lex to make fun and pick on me and for Sin to come to my rescue.

“I can really defend myself Ms Randall, I don’t need Sin,”

“I don’t care about your new power, I want you to not use it in my class,”

“People need to know this exist, teenagers like me feel powerless because teachers won’t accept us,”

“Animals and Ghosts will just disrupt the class,”

“and you think golems and bots don’t disrupt the class,” said Sin

“Golems and Bots don’t think of themselves,” said Ms Randall “Believe me I saw what ghosts and animals did in a class in college,”

I’ll show you one day that I can control those creatures, thought David.

“You’re a necromancer, that’s what they call it in college,”

“Golems actually think for themselves,” said Sin,

“It’s out of my power anyway said Ms Randall,” Ms Randall adjusted her dress.

“There are five powers Kardiamancy, Chronomancy, Necromancy, Mechomancy, and Cognimancy…You learn about them in college. Kardiamancy is from the heart and involves art, dancing, acting, singing or instruments to control reality. Chronomancy is using time to control reality. Necromancy is dark and involves controlling reality through animals and ghosts. Mechomancy is what you see everyday. It involves controlling reality through machines. Cognimancy is controlling reality through magic and is said to come from ancient knowledge. There is a sixth power but you’re much too young to learn about it. It’s called Umbramancy… you won’t find anything about it on the internet or taught in this school or any school below college level, it’s all taught in college. There is a total of thirty-two different ways to control reality. We teach the basics in grade school and let you find out in college.”

“I heard there was a thirty third way to control reality,”

“We learned about Kardia and Chronomancy in Middle school. All the musicians and voids controlled the school openly and all the teachers, tinkers and mages-controlled things behind the scenes.”

“In high school the tinkers and mages control things publicly and protect whoever their friends with. We have cliques too but they’re all controlled by the teachers,”

“The teachers still run the show,” said Sin, “My best friend rebelled against everything because they had him bullied. He worked hard to become a tinker because the magical ability skipped him in his family,”

Imma rule this school one day, thought David.

“What do you want to become when you get older David?”

“I want to be a doctor,”

“Then its best you just become a tinker and study hard, No one employs Necromancers except police stations, national parks and Zoos. And I can keep your little habit a secret if you obey the rules,”

I’ll obey them after I sick a t-rex on your ass, thought David.

I just need to plan it out so you see the power, thought David.

“What do you want to be when you get older Sin?”

-------------------------

The classroom was bigger than Ms.Randalls. There was a blackboard on the wall with a bot’s head sticking out of it. It looked like a panda bear unlike ms. Randalls. Ms. Randall’s was a snowflake about the size of a dog. The panda bear was about the size of a big kid. There was about thirty students in a circle and teachers on the outside of the circle standing up.

“Neight,” said Sin and walked up to him and clapped hands with him.

“Welcome to the round table David and Sin,”

“Are you serious,”

“why are we here?”

“All the freshman are here to learn the plan for the school year,”

“some of you will teach, bully, be victimized, lead, and follow,”

“Sinastian you’re a good leader so you will protect David,”

“David you will teach and be bullied until you learn ai development, implants and research on the body require programming. It will be cheaper to program your own software than to purchase an outside source, who is Neight TingGale,”

Neight raised his hand.

“You will bully your teacher,”

“I don’t want to bully anyone,”

“This is a school…you have to do what your told,”

David thought this was interesting, he wanted to bully his teacher and was being told to play the victim.

“Now we’re going to punish you but we’ll allow you to teach sometimes.”

“We have two detentions in this school…one for you guys and one for actual punishment…if you act out of line you go to actual detention…So David if you disobey me I will punish you,”

“you have to stay behind in detention every wednesday so you can be ahead of the class and have something to teach,” “When the teaching is done you will be made to clean bots and the blackboards and anything else, we want you to clean.” “your classmates will see some of you as the teachers pet and others as class clowns,” “we will come to your home either on Monday or Wednesday nights to have dinner with your family, your parents already have our permission”

Like that hasn’t been happening since middle school, thought David.

“Sophomores will have to mentor someone younger than them,”

“Lex you will be David’s Mentor…you both want to be doctors so you can tell him what you’re mentors told you,”

“Sven will mentor Neight since you both want to be AI developers but you’ll have to gear him towards an actual profession because everyone teaches and develops AI in society once you reach a certain age,”

“Sin your mentor is Queen, we usually don’t allow women to mentor men or vice versa but we want to see where this goes, but you both want to be in show business. Sin as a professional video game player and queen as an actor,”

“Freshman when you become sophomores you will be mentored by an adult and a college student and still have to keep up with your studies, subaltern and sophomore mentor who will be a Peshwa. When you graduate as a sophomore you become a Peshwa, a peshwa becomes a junior, a junior becomes a senior and a senior becomes a freshman in college and then it continues on again. You will have the same three classes every year based on what you want to become. You will have two additional classes that change every year. The rest of the time is spent with your mentors or teachers,”

“When you get to college you get to spend time with the teachers and they mentor you but you have to mentor someone else and you get to choose whether you want to keep your other mentors or not,”

“Mentors in college are totally different than what’s in high school…most people who want to find a mentor in college like in high school go to church,” “I believe Jeff David Caylin changed the school system and mirrored off of his experiences in school and after reading harry potter, which will be one of your required reads for the rest of your life.”

“We go to school for life?”

“Caylin and Marks believed that education was a continuous thing the only time they let people not experience school is from twenty-three to thirty-three. They believed retirement shouldn’t exist that school and work and exercise should be a constant experience in a person’s life. You get to enjoy life to live life just working in your mid-twenties to early thirties. Most people go to church, clubbing, and workout during this time.”

“They completely revolutionized everything in society including how traveling, and vacation functions,”

“They did all of that?”

--------------

**Jeff**

What is darkness? What is light? What is shade? Why do we have them? Why is there only three of them. Is a blackhole, a sun or planet in a color we do not register. Why are the stars so far apart? What is the purpose behind a bee? How strong is gravity in all its forms? Why do magnets attract and how come it doesn’t follow the power of three? Why do people suffer? Why do people get angry with other people? Why do people hurt other people? Why do people chase or run away from other people? Why are we getting rid of the rain forests and jungles in the world? Why was my skin black when it was light skin as a child? Why did job suffer so much? Why do people get raped and killed? Why doesn’t God stop all of this?

Journal of Jeff six years ago.

Ty pushed his cigarette against the brick wall. When it was dead, he flung it. Jeff looked up at his friend wondering why he even picked up smoking. He couldn’t understand it, and he was the only friend that did it.

Lisa put palm out and the cigarette ran towards her open hand. Lisa grabbed the cigarette and it grew back into its original state.

“Nah, I’m done for now,” he grabbed the cigarette from Lisa. “Thanks for a new cig though,”

“I just don’t want you wasting money on this stuff.”  He blew the smoke in her face and, she tried to swat it out of her way.

God that stuff smells thought Jeff. I thought I be use to it by now. Him and Ty were the same but different. Ty enjoyed smoking cigarettes instead of using electronic ones, and Jeff enjoyed reading paper books instead of watching movies and television. Lisa enjoyed old English books instead of modern ones.

“Jeff you still having nightmares about blood on the ground?”

“Yea, it so real its scary, It’s like seeing a motion picture in my head”

“Yea yea I know this already,” Jeff tried to get his friend to quit but he never bulged. Something, and whatever it was made it hard for him to quit.

“Why do you smoke?”

“I can’t tell you now but one day I will?” The three of them caught a messenger bot flying past them while they started to walk. Those things were so fast it was ridiculous. They were faster than real birds, but not faster than Lisa. She froze time for the bird.

It was a fascination for her. These things. It had three wings like a bird but was entirely made of metal. It had a sleek design. A more modern design than its predecessors, although it made it hard to accomplish. She held it in her hands, sliding her hands across it. She grabbed the mail out of its mouth. The three of them always had a debate why these birds even existed. They felt that this creation took away jobs and used an outdated method of delivery. E-mail was so much faster. Even magic users, used Robins, canaries, and sparrows. It was someone else’s mail but she enjoyed reading it. People had the weirdest things to talk about. Apparently this person was seeking advice from their parents on how to get their kid to go outside. He never wanted children for this reason. Besides the world was too evil to have children. He wished that there was recreational facility to keep non-Christians and atheists out of trouble. But that was a battle faught for another day. He hated church but his mother’s dieing wish was for him to get involved with church.

He loved his mother fiercely. He wish he wasn’t left with his father because his father didn’t know how to be a father. He just ignored him most of the time. He would try to get his father’s attention but the man would ask him to leave him alone or risk getting kicked out of the home. It was his father’s only rule. Everything else, it became free for all. His father stopped going to church after his mother died. As of now he was an atheist.

Funny the church lost his father, but gained his son, also known as Jeff. He was traveling down the same path. Having sex with Lisa but not trying to learn anything about children.  See his mother had died when he was eight along with his aunt joyce and Ty’s mother.

It would be dark soon. He was happy because their was nothing really to do in his town but visit stores. It’s why he wanted a recreational place. He was studying to be a city planner.

“I’ll be cooking Spaghetti tonight.”

Suddenly a gang of people surrounded them. They had knives and had everything covered on their body except for their eyes. He was afraid, but instead of cowering he put up his fists ready to fight. The leader was a different color than the others. Actually, there was another person with a different color but they came late.

“Give us all your money and you won’t get hurt,”

“Good bye ty,” said Lisa. His heart pounded. He was so scared that he couldn’t control his body. He threw the bird at them and that’s when he remembered that Lisa could control time. She put her hand out and they froze. After that the bird flew off, eastward. The trio ran away, but ty tripped and fell on the ground. Lisa and Jeff tried to pull him away but he yanked his hand away. When they sat on the ground he pushed them towards freedom.

“Run,” he pulled out his gun and started firing. So the other two ran away.

That’s when the robbers got unfrozen because Lisa had traveled to far away.

“I have no money, take my cigarettes,” yelled ty. But they cut and punched him till he was bloody. He had got a few of them pleasantly.

Everything in this town was about money. It was too expensive to really do anything so lisa and Jeff ran. They hated to leave him behind but it was his wish. Jeff would never know why he started smoking. They turned a corner and found more of the masked men. So they turned back and ran between another set of buildings. Jeff heard an audible voice but didn’t pay attention to it. But the further they went through the alley the louder the voice became.

“In here,” he said, So they jumped in. The secret room had all sorts of computers and robots everywhere.

“O you’re one of those,”

“Yes,”

“Because of people like you, they’re wondering if they should keep magic users in the country. They’re discussing it in congress,”

He was a malnourished boy like everyone in the city. He had a loose shirt on and jeans that were too tight for him. He had long hair that was cut by a machines every few weeks. They didn’t know if they could trust him but he had already proven his worth. He hopped out of the mech suit. That’s when Jeff started crying.

“What’s wrong with you,” said Lisa.

“Why is he crying,” said the new guy. Jeff stood up and wiped his face. Lisa had always been about appearances. She thrived on it. She wore so much make up you’d think she was trying out for the circus.

“We need to save my friend,”

“So the new guy climbed back in his mech suit and offered them weapons. They climbed out of storage room and headed back into the fight. Running was taking so long that Lisa sped up time for the three of them.

They found a group of them guarding the victim.

They charged. The mech user fired many nets at them. The nets caught all but 3 of them. The mech guy stomped the ground and the masked men fell to the ground. Lisa fell to the ground also but Jeff stayed on his feet. He ran to Ty and stood in a ready position. They heard sirens and that’s when the police showed up. With the ambulance. She ran to them and started beating them. The police restrained lisa and threw a bomb at the mech user that powered down his suit.

Ty was all bloody with scrapes and bruises everywhere. The hospital workers put Ty in the back of the truck. Jeff was allowed to accompany him.

He sat across from Ty rubbing his fists together.

“Can you get my other two friends, I am not sure if they are badly hurt but they will want to come along,”

The police showed Jeff a bunch of people detained in handcuffs. When he got to Lisa and the new guy.

“That’s them,” said Jeff.

They sat in the back of the ambulance with a cop in the car.

“You can’t ride in here and we’re running out of room so I can do my job.”

“I just want to make sure, you’re safe.”

“I can handle myself,” The cop shrugged and left the truck. The cop hopped out and closed the doors behind him. Jeff noticed that their was a glowing purple and yellow lights flowing through his body. His wounds were getting bigger and smaller and kept toggling between the two states. The ambulance guy closed his fists and removed his hands from over top of ty.

“You’ll actually have to let me do my job, I know you’re trying to speed it up and revert time but I’m a professional you need to let me finish, and magic won’t do anything where he needs stiches.”

----------

When visiting hours were over the new trio left along with ty’s aunt and uncle. His uncle was a big man, very muscular, he had that hat on his head that artist have. He was taller than Ty and ty stood at six feet some three feet above Lisa and Jeff. Dinner was spoiled, he wouldn’t be able to enjoy a meal.

“I can’t believe they confiscated my mech,” he opened the door and hopped in the back of the car. “It was expensive to make,”  He brushed his hand through his hair and put his hand out.

“Sorry for not introduce myself, My name is Tien,”

“Nice to meet you Tien, our names are Lisa and Jeff,” He pointed at the other two. “The big guy is Thrall and the tiny woman is Helen,” Jeff noticed that they were holding hands. They turned and waved at Tien. Thrall waved through the rearview mirror.

“Tien can you put your address into the gps,” said Thrall.

“Why did you save us?”

“Because I was in your place, I watched those thugs do that to my friend. I gave them money but they wanted money from him also.”

“He died and you’re friend will probably die also,” Lisa grimaced at that, and Jeff sniffled.

“So you have so many machines, because your friend died”

“Get in the  left lane”

“Correct I swore that would never happen to me again,” He punched his fist into the chair, “I am too young to join the military and I have plenty of ideas for my future.”

“What are those ideas?”

“I want to become an engineer or a prophet,” he smiled, “maybe both,”

“please make a left here,”

“Prophets don’t actually exist anymore,”

“What are you talking about my sister brings prophets into my house every day and tries to have intercourse with them,”

“Well I’ll have to meet these people.”

“They don’t allow you to find them, if it’s meant to happen they will find you,”

“The last prophet was two thousand years ago and he brought us magic, something jesus didn’t do,”

“Magic can be dangerous, especially in the hands of a child,”

“That’s probably why we become latent after moving into high school from middle school.”

“How will you get paid,”

“Christians are tired of people trying to be prophets,” Tien puffed out his chest “but I have some ideas,”

“You should just focus on being an engineer, in my opinion,”

“What can you add to Christianity that other religions have given us already,”

“I just want people to stop believing in God,”

“Really, how does making a new religion or adding onto an already existing religion make people not want to believe in God”

“I believe humans are the Gods of this world and that we can make or break the world.”

“That’s a very good observation”

“I have plenty of ideas,”

“Please share some of these ideas, if you don’t mind me asking,”

“Well, I mainly want a mandatory facility that we go to twice a week that allows us to meet people, practice our professions and do something recreational,”

“Isn’t that what school is for,”

“Yea but people get tired of studying, and just want to be trained” he opened his pokemon backpack and pulled out a binder.

“planning the future of this city does sound nice,” said Jeff

“The city…that’s what the mayor is for,”

“No its out of the mayors hands…I will try and figure out how to revamp the city and you can figure out how to reconstruct Christianity…it’s been done so many times, I don’t see a point,”

----------------

**Neight**

Today was Neight’s first day of high school. He wanted to go to a tech school because he had a knack for building things. Yet, his mother wouldn’t take him. She said he didn’t need that alls he needed to do was get into college. He was really nervous. He had to pee real bad he was so nervous. His hands were shaking so he hid them inside his pants pockets.

He took out his flutterspy. Which was sold in the nearby shop. He had configured it to make other machines in ten minutes. Its main objective was to be an all and out phone and handy gadget thing. He programmed it to build things so he could contest his best friend, Sin. Sin had a knack for picking on the weak. Neight hated that about him. The flutterspy chimed in.

“You’re almost late for the school, I suggest you get your meal done alittle faster,” It buzzed as it flitted its wings and bobbed around as if it was a bee hovering in the air. It was so large it created a tiny breeze that blew his hair about.

His doorbell rung and at the door it was Sin. He grabbed his backpack and flushed the food down his throat. He opened the door.

“You ready?”

“No he is not,”

“Shuttup, you know I don’t like you,” by the end of the week he had programmed it to do what he needed it to do, which was defend him against Sin and to keep him in some sort of control. Every magic user he had ever met was the same. They were duechebags who controlled everything in their way. Lukebags, were the only people that were picked on by both Magic users and machine users. Luke bags didn’t have any power in society so magic users and machine users picked on them.

“When I get the chance, imma destroy you,”

“I am ready for my customary update, Neight,”

“I’ll power you down when my mother gets here,”

“Thank you,”

Neight was by Far the strongest machine user in his grade. He kept the machine users in his last school in control.

“Katie please call My mother,”

“Her phone is powered down.”

Flutterspy squirted some water onto Sin. He threw a fireball at the machine and a forcefield appeared that bounced the fireball back at Sin.

“Katie, please call my mother and force her phone on,”

“I can’t its updating while powered off. If I turn it on early it will corrupt the drive,” He took flutter spy and powered him off and updated him.

“Now your powerless I can kick your ass,”

“I can still power my self back on and fight you Sin, don’t forget that,” a beep sound played.

“I wasn’t talking to you wirehead,”

“Listen can you use fluid to call my mother,”

“What if I don’t want to,”

“Then I’ll power katie back on to kick your ass until you call her,”

“Fine fine,” a waist high tower of water rose from the ground and hovered there until it formed into a statue of his mother, she was sitting down on air.

“Mother whats taking you so long, you’re going to make me late for school,”

“Traffic is congested, why didn’t you call my phone,”

“You’re phone powered off for an update,”

“Why didn’t Katie power her back on, that’s what I bought katie for,”

“Only military models can update while on, according to the manual. Civilian models can only update right before or during the time of being turned off.”

“The military gets everything, so tired of this city,”

“It’s the safest city for me and Sin though.”

“True. I don’t see why phones can’t be used like katie, that’s what flutterspy was created for,” The ground shook and a pillar of cement grew from the ground raising Sin high into the sky. He sat there eating an apple.

“Am I stuck with your boring ass,”

“Yes you are now come down before I get katie to knock you down.,”

“Last time you did that, I almost broke a bone,”

“Why are you so high up there,”

“The breeze is stronger, makes for cooler weather during the winter.”

“Katie play some music,”

“I can only play your top favorites during updates,”

“Play Sin’s favorite songs,”

He noticed that a bunch of kids stood in a group. Him and sin walked over to them.

“I’m a high schooler now and I want payment in Gaius and not Percy,”

“You just a big bully,” said the younger person

“We all know you’re a magic user, the mayor is thinking about outlawing magic,”

“No way,”

“Yes way, listen we complained about you and think you need to stop threatening us,”

“I am only kidding,”

“It’s hot won’t you get us something to drink,” Katie powered on at that moment and squirted them all with water, then powered off.

“You have a flutterspy, I am so jealous,”

“Woah, those cost so much, my parents can’t afford that.”

“I don’t know how to top this present,”

The kids gathered around flutterspy.

“Why isn’t working, is it broken?”

“No it’s just updating some files.”

“I hate when my youpad updates.”

“Yea me also,”

“Can we talk to it still?”

“Yes you can young padawin,” said Flutterspy

“Just update asap Katie,”

“Her name is Katie, my aunt’s name is Katie,”

“Katie,” said Neight, pressing his fingers against his forehead.

“Yes Neight,”

“Just update and stop wasting time,”

“Can I battle her,”

“When you get into high school with me of course,”

“but I want to battle now,”

“I’m sorry, I’m just watching out for your health,”

“But in magic class they say I hold a powerful amount of chi,”

“You have a voicemail from your mother, do you want it to just pass through your ears or do you mind everyone knowing,” said Katie.

“Do what ever you want Katie,”

At that moment, Sin begin juggling some branches through rings of fire. The kids around gathered into a semi-circle around Sin. Neight, was angry at his mother, she stopped at the local coffee shop to pick up some coffee. He didn’t even know why she drunk coffee. It messed up her magic usage. Flutterspy played some music and it intensified the juggling. He sat down and reminisced about this. Pretty soon he watched Sin’s juggling.

It wasn’t the first time he watched sin’s juggling. Katie’s antennae wiggled as she updated. She had a sleek body. That curved in the form of an s. She had four bee like wings on her back. As of this moment, they rested in a sitting position. She was brown and gold with silver bands that twisted in a complicated design. She grew legs while powered off that kept her from rolling on the ground or falling. She was poised in a position that kept her looking like a viper ready to strike. The base that the legs grew from was black as tar with intricate white lines. She had “Orange Flutterspy IE” printed into her body.

“Your mom has just left the coffee shop,” said Katie.

Neight ignored her. He was already mad. He wanted to show up early and get a feel for the school. He wanted to walk around the halls and see what he was going to live with for the next five years. But he would have to take that walk tomorrow, because today he was going to be late. He pulled up his schedule on his phone.

His first class was English. He wanted to be in Tech class first but that was tomorrow as his last class. He would have to wait. He didn’t mind being late for English. He pulled out a layout of the school to find out where his class would be. It was in the back of the second floor. There were no stair cases near it and you had to use magic or fingerprint recognition to get into the school apparently. This wasn’t a thing in lower school. He was glad to be out. He had spent four years in both elementary and middle and he would have to suffer more years of school. And he was excited to go further with school, it was just a fun type of suffering. The bus arrived right after his mother. He picked up Katie and sat in the car. Sin did the same.

“Mother when are you going to let me visit Father?”

“When you get a bit older, not too many people are allowed in that city.”

“I heard half of it is an amusement park owned by Disney.”

“That might be true I have no idea.”

“Haven’t you been there?”

“On a date with your father but we’re adults amusement parks got old after a while.”

“understandable,” said sin

He hated to carry flutterspy around but he needed it to protect himself from magic users.”

“High schools had a big problem with picking on non-magic users,”

But machines were created to counter act that and could produce their own ammo from the air around them. Civilian models only stunned the magic user or muted their powers, but it was getting to the point where magic users were getting annoyed with that. Especially during sports practice. Magic users thrived on battle. Battle each other and battle machine users. The traffic was congested like his mother said. His mother had two coffees ready to drink. He couldn’t understand why she did this to herself.

“I’ll protect you,” said Sin

“Yes, my defense against the enemy.”

They did their secret handshake. He checked his phone to see how long he had to go with his update. It was at fifty six percent with an hour to go. He watched the morning sky with its many clouds in the sky. They zoomed pass. The car made a sound as if metal was being driven over metal. The road was very bumpy.

-------------------

The dynamic duo split up, going their separate ways. When he arrived in the class, the teacher was being held upside down by a student while floating in the air. A fire pit was below them and sweat could be seen on her face as she went through it. Neight pressed a button on Katie and katie came alive. Students were huddled around the teacher watching her go through this trial. She was screaming really loud and cursing the students. They were in the back of the school so it would take alittle while to get help. A

Katie begin her work. She shot a green, white and blue dart at the student and he begin to fall asleep. The teacher was gently lowered. He shot red white and black darts at the other students. And when they got hit they all went back to their seats. Neight pressed a button on katie and she produced a cup and poured coffee into it.

“Katie powerdown again.” Said neight as he swirled the coffee.

Katie stopped her buzzing and fell asleep. He checked his phone to see how long before the update would be finalized. Neight poured the coffee down the sleeping students throat and laid them on their back. The teacher had a red face, and reached into her bag and pulled out a yellow slip. She wrote really fast.

“Everyone come get your detention slips,”

“No, we don’t like you, or any teacher”

She picked up the phone and dialed a number. The student woke up looking everywhere as if he had lost something. When he saw the flutterspy he got angry and raised his hand. When he tried to summon a fireball small sparks shot out of his hands. That’s when hen noticed the weird taste in his tongue and begin spitting.

“Who did this too me,” he said “imma kill him.”

The other students pointed at Neight and Katie. Neight stood in a ready position as if he was ready to fight. The other kid grew red faced. That’s when the flutterspy came back to life.

“Don’t my update Neight.”

“Leave this to me Katie,”

“I can put him to sleep until someone can come and take him away.”

“You have a bone to pick with me,” he said

The teacher pressed a button on the blackboard and it formed into a battle bot.

“I will not have this further going on in my class,”

Neight felt like she had no idea what to do. It was all the students against her and neight and two bots. Her bot split into small bots and zoomed to the students and placed them all in handcuffs. Katie shot them with a plum colored dart. The students eyes begin to look funny. They all formed a line and stood at the door.

“I’m sorry but I have to give you detention also,”

“For what,” said Neight.

“Because you came late and didn’t call an adult to help me but I have something special for you since you rescued me,”

“I have a note to why I was late,”

She took the note, it was on blue pad paper. He pressed a button on flutterspy. Katie pulled up a image of his mother. He pressed a button on his phone and the hologram begin to talk.

“Dear ms Menace, i got stuck in traffic and couldn’t get my son to school in time. It’s my fault while he was getting ready for class I left the house” one of the students moaned like a zombie “and picked up my coffee.”

“Ok lets get this over with,” she said and stuffed a ton of slips in her backpack. She pulled her tranquilizer gun out of a drawer and walked the students out of the class room. A hologram made of water formed infront of Neight. It was Sin.

“You wouldn’t believe this but I just did battle against a magic user and a machine user. Both came at me because they were picking on the teachers. I might need the help of flutterspy. The teacher did nothing but call other teachers.

“This school is crazy,” said Neight. Sin pulled out a slip of paper.

“I need you to call your mother and tell her I have detention.”

“I have,”

“Listen we just arrived at the principals office. I have to go,” and the water flatten into a puddle of water before dissolving.

They walked in silence and Katie made a comment about the students being zombies which got a small laugh from Neight. The bots led the other students. The one that tagged along with katie and Neight begin teasing Neight. When the arrived at the principals office there was a long line of students and teachers. The teachers looked young and could be differiate from the students.

“Sophmores in your class giving you trouble also,”

“Yea.” There were a lot of holos with people talking to their parents. Mostly freshman. The entire freshman class had been initiated. They had been welcomed by the sophmores with detention from the teachers.

The coffee sophomore had been so drugged by Katie that he slept on the ground. It was weird seeing someone in handcuffs sleeping on the ground. It looked uncomfortable. Another class arrived behind them. It was a two girls one with light skin the other with dark. They petted Katie.

“Nice Bot you have their,”

“It was a present for my birthday.”

“Tell me her name”

“Katie”

“Ugly name if you ask me,”

“I think it’s a cool name kind of like the anime Beep beep Bop.”

“I love that anime but Katie is the worst character”

“Shes cool. she controls death,”

“I never heard of Beep Beep bop,”

“It’s a very very old anime,”

“Really,”

Students kicked the coffee sophomore as they went by. HHe was curled in a ball and curled harder whenever he got kicked. He turned over and begin chew something on the ground. He put his hand on the ground and a giant monster made of rock came up out of the ground. At the same time, Ms menace put her hand on the side of the door and it flung open. She held the door as the students filed in. The secretary looked up at the teacher.

“This has to stop, every year.” Said the secretary. She looked rather annoyed.

“I agree we’re not babysitters,”

Sin walked out of the principals office and pointed towards the giant rock. When the battle was over, Flutterspy shot the sophomore with six purple darts. The teachers who fought him surrounded him and pulled him up. They put the handcuffs back on him and Sin covered the whole thing in a big rock that jammed the key hole.

One of the magic teachers with a top hat on his head walked the sophomore outside. He released him and placed him in a yellow forcefield.

-------------------

The bell rung and all the students packed their bags and headed for the parking lot. Ms menace showed up at the door to his pest control class. All the girls had zoomed out as soon as the bell rung. Ms. Menace had a smile on her face as if she didn’t smell the awful odor of mr. Bright’s class. It had been fourteen days since the initiation and it was now time for detention.

“I would have led him Sarah,”

“It’s ok Tom.”

They begin walking.

“Hi, I don’t think we have formally met.”

“Do all people walk with their teachers in high school,”

“If they’re the teacher’s pet,” She handed him his slip, It had detention on Friday. Apparently the school had no classes on Friday. Lower school had classes on Friday but Monday through Thursday ended later than three o clock.

“You know why I am giving you detention right?”

“You said because I was fighting,”

“Yes you should have called another teacher,”

“I am a freshman though,”

“I know you are but you have to be held up to the same standards as everyone else, there is no special treatment,”

“What do you want to be when you get out of college,”

“I am not sure, possibly something with robotics. I just love machines.”

Katie flew ahead of them. She was set to standby, playing some classical music, and didn’t interrupt their conversation

“I think you should become a teacher,” She smiled “I think you would do well in that field.”

“No student’s are a menace, look what happened earlier today,”

“We allow stuff like that because we want you guys to have fun,”

“That didn’t look like it was fun for you, I was worried,”

“I could have gotten out of it myself, you have to train in the military to be a teacher.”

“Really,” He said “So you went through boot camp,”

“Yea and there is nothing on this earth that Is like it,”

“Except maybe sky diving my mother does that once a year.” Flutter spy started flying in circles.

“She plans on taking me when,”

“Excuse me,” said Katie “You have a call from your mother,”

“you mind if I take this?”

“Sure”

“Put the call through katie,”

Their was a static like sound

“Call me when you’re done with detention,”

“Sure thing,”

“What do you want for dinner?”

“I am in the mood for lasagna,”

“Ok I will get that ready,” she said, “and bye, talk to you soon”

The holo of his mother bit out. He spinned the detention slip in his hand. A slight breeze was coming from katie which reduced the heat that drenched the school.

“Where were we,” she cupped her chin, “O yea, you becoming a teacher,”

“I don’t know,” he said “My grandmother wants me to become an astronaut” He flung a small bead at flutterspy.

“Hey now, calm down back their”

“I thought about archaeology also,”

“Teaching is very rewarding, you get to see your students go on to do better things with their lives.”

“I feel I am going to have this talk for the next ten years”

They arrived at the room where he would have detention. She palmed the door with her hand and it flung open. Sin and the sophomore were sitting down looking bored. The sophomore perked up when he saw the two newcomers.

“Come for a second round.”

“Not really,”

“How you been Ms menace,”

“I am fine Sven,”

“I see you brought the trouble maker,” he smiled and stuck out his tongue. “Who told you to defend my favorite teacher,”

“Ms menace is your favorite teacher,”

“That’s how things are run in this school we pick on our favorite teachers,” He had this bored look on his face, “It’s an agreement between us students and the teachers,” He picked his nose “We show bullies who they should direct their energy towards,”

“But you were bullying her,”

“She feeds on the stuff. Almost every student picks on her. She has this surprise for you when you get to detention with her.

She pressed a button and the room grew larger with tons of more black boards.

“Now write what I tell you,” she said. The sixteen students wrote on the sixteen blackboards situated through out the room. They wrote: I will not disturb class or fight with my peers or teachers. I will make learning a priority.

They wrote so many times that their hands cramped up.

“Ginger spray commence,” said Ms menace and the students were sprayed with some sort of mixture that allowed them to work even through the pain.

Katie booted out of standby, and she started flying around faster as if on some sort of drug. Neight felt like he was going to lose his hand. He expected it to fall off at any minute. Katie buzzed near Sin and sprayed him with some sort of mixture. He started writing faster. She then buzzed near Janice. Janice started writing bigger. Katie did this to each student. When she arrived near the final student, Neight. She sprayed him, and his hand cramped up even more. Then she squirted him in his face. His face drenched made him look like he was sweating. He wiped his face and wiped the liquid on his jeans.

“Ok it’s time for you guys to stop, I have three more sessions after this,” she said.

Sin grabbed Neight, balled up his fist and grinded his fist into Nieght’s head. Neight laughed and punched him in the stomach. Katie opened the vents on her body and sprayed steam at the two guys. The coughed and laughed at the same time.

Sven caught up to the two of them. “Hey wassup,”

“Wassup”

“Danger alert,” She shot a dart at sven but he burned it into a puff of smoke with a shield of fire.

“What’s with your bot,”

Flew behind him and blew steam at him before shooting the dart. It hit svens backpack before falling to the ground.

“Maximum security breach,”

“Call up mother katie,”

“Calling mother,”

“Yes Hon,”

“Mother we’re ready,”

The three boys sat infront of the school waiting for their parents to come and chatting about what they had been through in life. Most of the anger towards Sven dissipated as they got to know him. He was ready for fall because summer was too hot this year. Katie begin humping sven’s leg and Neight laughed saying she did it while in stand by, and she learned it from his pet dog. He did it so much to chairs and furniture that the robot imitated him. Nieght didn’t like the classes he had. Many of them was magic based and he wanted to be an engineer. He was sad when he got to class. He was asked what he wanted to be when he grew up at his final class so he wrote it down for mr. bright. The news appeared on his cellphone showing holos, reflected off of svens arm, of people rioting about not being paid enough at work. This was the state of the world at the moment. He closed out of that program and put his phone back in his pocket. Katie stopped humping sven and pulled up a map of the city and where Sven and Nieght’s parents were. It started to rain so Katie put up the school’s Umbrellas.

“See you guys,” said sven heading towards one of the many cars waiting for teenagers. Sin stood up and stretched.

“I have to take a piss,” said Sin. The two girls walked by,

“All look hes all alone,”

“Actually being alone is comforting sometimes,”

“Says the boy by him low some self.” She swiped Katie out of the sky.

“I’ll sit with you,”

“No you will come with me,” She held onto his arm,

“Listen girls, I don’t mean to but I want to get started on my homework”

“What a loser,”

“O he’s so dreamy,” He typed something into his phone and Katie lifted the mean girl slightly into the air. Since it was so small she couldn’t keep the grip up and slid onto her feet. “I’ll give you my number.”

Sin came back and almost laughed. He grabbed his backpack. Nieght was slightly annoyed at the two girls.

“We’re going to have children and live in a big rich house that you brought with your software company,” Sin laughed at Nieght. A pillar of water formed infront of the five of them. It formed into a holo of his mother sitting down with her hands stretched forward.

“Listen I’m just around the bend, please come out.”

“Looks like we should continue this at a later time,” said Sin. Katie shot the two girls with tranquilizer rounds and the mean girl fell to the ground, while her friend slumped over into Nieght’s lap. The two boys hauled up the mean girl and sat her on the pillar of stone, that represented a chair, next to her friend. They heard a horn and the two boys walked towards Nieght’s mom.

“Listen, tomorrow you have to get your mom to drive you two to school. I have to be at a meeting early in the morning.” Said Nieght’s mother. She started up the engine. It gave a roar in response and started shivering.

“I am mad at you Alice, you use waterflue to message your son, instead of using holomail.” Katie squirted Alice with water and said, “I am highly offended,” Alice wiped off her face with a napkin from her purse and, she grabbed the robot then strapped it into the passenger seat.

“Is that possible?”

“I can do that miss J.” Katie fought against the straps but couldn’t escape without injuring her wing. Sin handed Nieght his Youpad. It had some interesting news on it. They watched the news report.

“Scientist have just made the ultimate AI, They’re hoping it can last in deep space to build machines and travel places that we want it to.” The screen showed a lady in a red business suit.

“We’re hoping this AI can terraform the solar system and bring put Jupiter a little further out and bring some of the moons from the other gas giants to the inner solar system. It will also construct bases and vacation spots on some of these moons. We will do a test run on Diemos and Phobos. Trying to combine them into one moon with an International base on it. With the invention of Voidstones, Living on a base should be much safer in outer space. Astronauts have a bigger chance of dieing from three shark bites than dieing in outerspace.

In other news,”

Sin exited out of the program.

“What do you think?”

“I think they have issues, what people don’t realize is that sharks don’t bite humans unless you’re bleeding. We’re not even on the food chain for them.”

“I wasn’t talking about that, I mean your grandma’s dream is coming true.”

“It’s exciting to know that we’re taking over the solar system but at the same time it won’t be that interesting. I find space shows so boring, but my grandma makes me watch them.”

“You gotta take me to your grandma’s house one time,”

“I’ll ask,”

“Those girls today,” Sin slapped his own leg, “Hilarious and you looked so helpless,”

“I can avoid them with Katie’s advice.” He was typing something into his phone.

“No you should explore this, it will be funny,”

“I’d rather not, I have stuff to take care of,” He pulled up a holo of a keyboard and started typing on it.

“Lighten up man, you don’t have to be so serious most of the time,”

“I’d just rather not get involved with females.”

“They just want to kiss and stuff, it’s not to bad,”

“Yea you explored all this in middle school,”

“And they are soft,”

“Actually I find them pretty annoying, they want too much attention and don’t like to give it back,”

“Hard to get,” said Alice.

“That’s the name of the game,” said Sin, when they pulled infront of Sin’s house he punched Nieght and said “Think about what I said, it’s good for you to give them a try,”

“Bye Sin,” said Nieght. The car backed up out of Sin’s driveway and pulled a left towards Nieght and Alice’s house. As an only child Robots filled that empty feeling he had for siblings. His mother tried to buy him a dog, but alls he ended up doing was slapping the dog to get it to do what he wanted. It was more of a burden than a friend. Other dog owners talked about their dogs as if they were humans, but Nieght never understood that. He felt that way about robots. Even the first one he built and programmed, which only responded to hello and good bye. His mother loved the dog more than the machines. She would hug it and let it lick her face and everything. His father didn’t interact with the dog. He was always on business trips so he never had to keep the dog happy.

“You gotta walk R2 when we get home,”

“Can I get Katie to do it,”

“I have the capacity to know when the dog is getting tired and return home,” Katie pulled up a map of the area.

“Also, I still have homework to do,”

“I also have the algorithms to do your homework,”

“no please don’t”

“It’s only fifteen minutes of your time. You can do that for me right? I have to be to bed early so I can wake up at 4 am.”

He sighed.

“Did you make that lee san yay?”

“It’s in the oven,”

He looked at the person in the car behind them. It was a blonde lady she was saying something probably talking to her phone hooked up to her car. He waved at her and she waved back. He sat down in his seat.

“Katie”

“Yes Nieght,”

“Turn on music,”

“Turning on music,” The two of them danced. The tune was very upbeat. He imagine himself on the dance floor even though he was sitting in a chair. His imagination was so strong it felt like a motion picture. It hurt in the beginning but eventually it settled down. It only diminished when he stopped eating fish and drinking water. It might hurt in the beginning like cranberry juice but he knew it was healing him. Cranberry juice only stung when a person was sick. Soda burned also but it didn’t show up when you were sick; it stung whenever it wanted to. Then after a few years the burning went away. Cranberry juice became sweet when a person became use to it, same with prune juice.

He stretched his arms and arched his back. The car coasted into their driveway like a plane on a landing pad. He opened a bag of candy in his backpack while the car came to a complete stop.

Their was a person holding up a sign infront of his home. Actually the whole neighborhood was littered with people holding up signs. His mother grabbed his hand and led him into the house.

When he got into the house, he stared out the window.

He couldn’t make out what the signs said and asked Flutterspy to zoom in for him. The signs read. “We want lower mortgages,” and other things like “We want Mortgages low or we will burn it to the flow,”

“Please close the shade, I really want to drown them out,” She placed an anti-sound barrier around the house and yard. His mother was talking on the phone. She was probably calling the authorities. He sat down in the dining room pounding his eating utensils on the table. He couldn’t wait.

“It has to sit for a few minutes,” she turned back to what she was doing “It will be ready to eat when I’m done this phone call.” The dog came in and she ran in a circle. Then she started licking his toes. He continued to pound the eating utensils on the table.

His mother chuckled and brought in the lasagna. Neight’s tongue lollied out to the side like his dog. He petted the dog with his feet.

“Good Girl,” the dog responded with a light bark.

The lasagna was good, and he chewed a long time to marinate in the taste of the meal. He wish we had a big enough oven to fit a bed size lasagna in it but that was just fun thoughts clanking around in his head.

-----

Neight sat on his bed and turned on the television. The television showed the weather for that night and the rest of the week. Neight never trusted the weather channel because they sometimes didn’t have their predictions come true. He turned off the television and laid down. Staring at the ceiling thinking about what robot he would build next. Flutterspy started to light up. She zoomed around and watched what he was doing.

“flutterspy turn the lights off.”

The lights turned off and Neight relished in the darkness that took over his room. He sat there taking in the silence and enjoyed it after a noisy day. There was so much that he had accomplished this day. He had walked R2 and Katie accompanied him making comments about the neighbors who held up signs. It didn’t even make sense. Most riots were held infront of a business. This was weird because they were doing it in the neighborhood. He had put earbuds in his ears and katie had linked his music to the earbuds. The power of wireless communication. Katie asked neight if he wanted her to set his alarm to wake him up tomorrow morning and what music he wanted played.

--------

He found himself in a dream. He was infront of a dam at the top of it standing at the edge and watching the water surrounding it. He walked as if he was on a tightrope and then the wind became strong and pushed him into the air. He fell and fell and it was like it would never end. Then he kept falling and wondering when it would end. He wanted to scream but when he opened his mouth nothing came out. He flew down bypassing birds and openings in the dam. He tried to grab something but he was falling too fast. Then a cat pounced on him and It grabbed him with its claws. It’s tail was swinging around like a helicopter. He immediately thought about Katie. He wondered where Katie where his lovable robot companion in his chaotic dream was but she couldn’t be found. It was just the cat. It was a purple cat with black and gray stripes. The cat flew and let him down in a giant forest. The cat started to sing and a trio of animals came out and he saw R2 following the cat. He realized he was dreaming and woke up. It was still dark. He could hear a shower outside of his room. At first, he thought it was rain but thought better of it. He climbed out of bed sluggishly and packed his backpack for the next day. He was curious to what the sophomores would do to him and the rest of his freshman class. They said it was initiation but he just wanted to learn things and build robots.

“Good morning Neight, how may I help you?”

“Shhhh..I am trying to enjoy the night’s silence.”

“Today, will be partially clouded,” said the television.

“Katie stop messing around I actually want to rest,” The television turned off, and he fished in his cabinet for some wires and other tools to make a quick robot. He turned on the light and went to work. The good thing about building robots is that they allowed him to think about things. Working in the quietness of the morning dew was what he enjoyed. No doubt Sin would bother him and tease him more about the two girls that had come to them yesterday. He wanted to avoid them but he had a feeling they would find him no matter where he went. He thought about also what the teachers had taught him that day. He was intrigued by everything that had happened yesterday.   
  
“Incoming call, Neight do you want to take the call?”

He knew it was his friend, Sin’s mother made him call earlier than he had to get ready. She was very meticulous about those sorts of things. She made Sin put everything together the day before. She even made Neight put his things together when he stayed over. She made lunches for the two of them and everything. Neight felt this was too controlling but Sin accepted it. Maybe this was why he was the way he was.

“Please put the call through,”

“Wassup Neight,”

“Wassup Sin,”

“My mother wants to make sure you are ready,”

“It’s too early for that,” Suddenly a water sprout formed in his room it was in the form of Sin’s mother. Neight took a big gulp ready for a lashing.

“Please get ready, I have places to be,”

“But I want to save the world,” Sin laughed at that response. He had a hologram that was looking at the fluid call.

“Please be ready, I will be at your house in two hours.” He stopped working on the machine and started putting things in his backpack.

“Yes, Miss Greywater,”

“Thank you,” He accidently got his shirt caught on the zipper. “And make sure you eat something,”

Flutterspy buzzed around and cut off the feed from Sin, “If you want, I could get breakfast ready for you,”

“No, you over cooked the scrambled eggs slightly, I will get my mother to do it,”

He walked over to the door and went through it. His mother was heading for the entrance door as he came into the hallway.

“Mother,” she paused at the steps and looked back. “Can you make me breakfast before you leave,”

“No sweetie,” He pouted but went to the kitchen. He decided to have dry cereal. The cereal had a funny taste to it today. He checked the expiration date. It was a month old but it had a little bit inside. It was one seventh empty.

He heard a honk outside and knew it was time to go.

When he arrived in class, his teacher, she taught the lesson and everything. She was a good teacher. She knew how to control the class. She made the lesson interesting. She rewarded them well. She understood her students. “I want Sven and Neight to wait after class” she said right before the bell rung. Neight looked annoyed as the class filed out.

“Ok Neight, you’re now part of my team,” said the teacher, sven squirted some water and Neight with his hand. Flutterspy drenched sven in cold coffee.

“Hey what the crap I barely wet Neight,”

“Dry him off Katie,”

“I only take orders from Neight or Sin or their parents,” said Katie.

“Sven’s just playing around with Neight,”

“I’m just doing what the teacher wants me to do Neight,”

“It’s my bot it has love for me,”

“Well call it off,”

“Miracle,” said the teacher, “Dry off Sven,”

Suddenly a bot came out of the blackboard it looked like a Snowflake. It swirled around Sven and then it dried him off. It took a while and he started sneezing from the encounter. When Miracle was done, Sven was given a tissue.

“So, you tell Sven to cause trouble?”

“Yes,” said Ms. Menace “I want you to be the good guy in the class,”

“I’ll pick on you some times and the class will pick on you all the time,” said Ms. Menace

“I don’t want to be your lacky my entire high school career,” said Neight.

“You won’t have me your entire high school career,” said Ms. Menace “And as you get older this will happen less and less but we’ll still counsel you,”

“Why to me, this year though”

“You’ll have a change of heart… Sven was the same way,”

“How long have you been in her classes Sven?”

“Just this year and last,” said Sven, “You’re my replacement next year,” that’s when a new group of figures came in.

“Hi Ms. menace,”

“Borz wassup,” said Sven. The two did a secret handshake.

“I smell new blood,”

Let me guess Borz was before Sven last year, thought Neight.

“Who are they?”

“This is Borz, Tinker and Chad,”

“Howdy,” said Tinker

“Wassup,” said Chad

“So, you’re the new blood,” said Borz. He came over and smelled him. “Yep the new blood,” and then he conjured up some magical wolves and the three of them howled together. Chad and Tinker laughed.

“This school is so strange,” said Neight. That’s when a shower of his mother appeared.

“Where are you Neight, I have places to be,”

“Sorry mother…” said Neight “I forgot to holo you?”

“Sin’s teacher is holding him back also, I have no idea why their doing this,”

“I’ll tell you when I am Done,” that’s when more teachers and students arrived.

------------

Neight felt like calling the teacher out on their shit. He didn’t feel like playing as the bully. He didn’t care about the history behind the school or whatever he wanted to just be a normal student who protected the weak like he did in his last school. It was bad enough they made you wake up earlier but now he had to give into being controlled by the teachers in a ridiculous way.

He had hoped that teachers wouldn’t do this but it was crazy. He didn’t know who to complain to. His mother couldn’t do anything and even sided with the teachers. Dinners on Mondays or Wednesdays, thought Neight. He wanted to laugh. He holoed his mother. She stated she had been waiting in the car until they were done.

The car ride back was uneventful. He watched buildings swish by as he drove. Katie played till I collapse by Eminem. He watched the sky it was not as light as before it was growing dim but it was still a bright blue.

--------------------------------

Neight watched the sun rise. The sky kind of grew light, there was no real sunrise like in the movies. His teacher said that’s because they lived in a city. But Neight had doubts. It just grew from dark to light with no real orange tint. He realized that was a memory of the past. He ached for something on television to come true but nothing like that happened.

----------------------------------

It was a rainy day out today. Neight had to stay home.

-------------------------------

Neight listened to videos and podcasts.

-------------------------------

Neight walked into the cafeteria. There was a large crowd of students standing in a ring around what looked like a pile of food. The room smelled like cheese and bread. Neight pushed his way to the front of the crowd where he saw what was the pile made of. It was a pile of kids and food in a bunch. The kids looked beaten up. Neight ran to the front of the pile. A pool of grease stretched forward slowly from the pile of food.

“Who did this?” he said

“I did” said Max, he had green hair that ran down to his chin. A pizza and a person floated above the pile of slush. The pizza continuously slapped the person in the face. Flutterspy drenched the mage in orange juice, and the boy in the air fell slightly. Flutterspy threw more orange juice at the mage. He put up a forcefield that blocked the orange juice. Flutterspy sent a shock of lightning through the air towards the magic user. He got eletricuted and fell to the ground. The boy in the air dropped into the pile of food splattering greasy contents on the circle of people. The mage half stood. The guy stood up and walked up to the magic user.

“That won’t work next time,” said Max wiping cheese from his face.   
“Whats your problem?” he said pushing the magic user. “Lifting me so high into the sky and smacking me in the face with pizza?”

He pushed him down and started kicking him, “How you like it huh, freaking asshole.”

Ms menace came then and pulled both boys back “Detention for both of you” she said

“But I didn’t do anything it was all him””

“Thanks for contacting me Neight,” she sent over a text message after they had gone.

“No problem miss M,” Neight texted back.

“You handled yourself well,” said the card players

“I just don’t like seeing that,” Neight cracked his knuckles, “It bothers me a lot,”

“Learn to play,” they said, “It will calm the nerves,”

“please sit,”

**Pick**

Pick opened the stall. Inside was a dirty toilet stool. He cleaned it off and sat down. He opened his phone and Dialed a number. The phone ring for a couple minutes then his friend picked up.

“Wassup,”

“Hi,”

“Where are you?”

“In the bathroom,” said pick driving his hand through his hair, “Where are you?”

“In class…the teacher is showing a movie,”

“O cool what movie?”

“Some documentary about outerspace,”

Pick heard water turn on, followed by the person drying their hands. The door opened, and he heard a loud bang.

“What the fuck is that thing,” said the guy outside Pick’s stall. “O my god,” said the other guy. He could hear scraping. Bang bang screeched the stall door next to him. “Fuck you…I am not dieing tonight,” that’s when he heard a loud shriek from some type of animal. The entire stall shook as the banging continued. “Fuck dude, I don’t want to die,” That’s when they heard a creak and pat pat pat on the bathroom floor and heard someone collapsing.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh,”

“Fuck man you’re an idiot,”

A paper came under the stall next to him. It read, call the police. Pick called the police.

“God help me please God,” and then he heard someone being slammed into the wall, and he heard that person being pounced on.

“I think we should go now.

“Fuck man, Im scared I don’t want to lose my life,”

The door opened, “fear me,” said the new guy. The person could be heard being thrown around. “See, the school lies, Machines and Magic are not the only thing we can control as humans,”

“Know my name, Keate,” said the new guy. “I want you to wet your pants thinking that anyday I might come and hurt you,” the door opened again.

“Keate round that guy and anyone else into the gymnasium, most of the teachers and students are there…just a few stragglers,”

Suddenly he heard a strange sound and a plop sound for each stall. He had forgotten he called the police and had actually pissed himself. Keate hauled himself so he could see Pick and the guy next to him.

“So theres three of you huh.” Suddenly snakes came into the stall, and Pick batted it down.

“Keate why are you doing this?”

“So people like me can get some respect,” that’s when he noticed he couldn’t move anymore. The snake didn’t move either.

“Ok shows over,” said a female voice. He heard metal rasp against metal. The metal noise was followed by what sounded like ropes being tangled around a person. A forcefield shimmer could be heard also and then he could move again.

“Who the fuck are you?”

“I’ve come to clean up,”

“When could people freeze you like that,”

“See you forget that voids controlled middle school because we have the ultimate power…time,”

Running could be heard going across the room. Fluid could be heard shimmering.

“You ok honey,” said a new voice

“Yea I’m ok boo, used a trick my grandma taught that she learned when she was young. That’s when he remembered he called the police. He put his ear to the receiver.

“You still there?”

“Yea, someone called an animal…”

“I know someone called an animal that’s illegal right now,”

“Fuck you,” said Keate, “Fuck both of you,”

That’s when Keates leader came back in. He heard a liquid being splattered on someone.

“Sit down,”

“Please don’t kill me,”

“can’t use your powers now,”

“you can’t get away with this…Lex will beat your ass when he finds out,”

“Yea…I talked to his parents and had him travel on vacation,”

“Get me out of these fucking handcuffs, David,”

“See you had a chance to use your powers and I took over my middle school…I know soda is your weakness.” Suddenly he heard a bunch of hissing.

“I am at Mt. Celeste High,”

“We’ll dispatch someone as soon as we can,”

“please hurry,”

“where are you now?” that’s when tons of snakes came into his stall.

“Fuck you dude, you both have issues….leave me out of this,” said the guy in the stall next to him.

“I am in a bathroom but I have no idea where they will take me…I am going to stuff the phone in my pocket and keep it connected,” he stuffed the phone in his pocket as the snakes crawled up his body.

“If this gets screwed up then we both get detention for the rest of our lives,” That’s when the snakes tied themselves around Pick and others opened the door. Then he was dragged out. There was a blonde haired white teenager, and a red haired black dude standing over a black girl and three other guys. A forth guy was being dragged to the group like himself. There were raptors tied up on the other side of the room.

“untie the raptors,” said the white guy. The black guy who must have been keate did as he was told. “time for the rest of you to go beddie bye,” and he produced a bee or wasp or something from his hand and it flew around stinging people. Everyone slumped over and the last thing Pick remembered was seeing keate untie his raptors.

-----------------------------------------

Pick woke up in the gynamsium. There was a large number of students and teachers tied up with ropes. What he saw was sleeping people being tied up with ropes probably to give the snakes a rest. Pick was angry and food was being forcefed to people some people spit it out but instead of getting mad the guards simply shook their heads.

“attention everyone,” said Keate, “Welcome, basically tonight we will be showcasing how other twists use their powers,”

“We told you, its over our head you have to talk to the city planners and I have no idea how to contact them,” said Ms Menace.

“See you’re lying,”

“No I am not, if you let us go the teachers will say that it was a game we were playing,”

“See someone called the police, we checked all your pockets and found that three of you had phones,”

“Now the police are outside doing battle with my subordinates,” he laughed “Anyway, lets get on with the show,” suddenly a girl with green hair showed up.

“I can disrupt time,” she said and she froze everyone but herself and a picture formed in the air of herself playing with her dog.

“I wish I could use my chronomancy” said the girl from the bathroom that sat next to him, “I’d show her real power and bring all the police in here,” Then the girl with the dog unleashed a shockwave that made all the people forget why they were in here,” many people began screaming, kicking or cussing. Then she unleashed another shockwave that made them remember what had happened in the past few seconds. Next a bot came into view and fired darts at her, she unleashed a shockwave that caused the bot to slouch on the ground. The darts struck her but had no effect. Then she touched the bot and it came to life. She put up a forcefield. It struck everyone even the girl on display. Some people slouched but she didn’t. Next, she showed what was happening outside. It was crazy. Animals were lifting cop cars and throwing them around. Magical powers were being used in every which way. Then they showed a golem throwing an elephant into the school. That’s when the building shook. She walked off the floor as the building shook. Next came a small teenager.

“I actually don’t want anyone to know my power,” This person brought out a flute and played and everyone fell asleep.

When pick woke up, there was a boy standing in front of the group.

**Queen**

Queen sat and memorized her lines. She wanted to become an actor so bad but had no magical ability in acting. She couldn’t believe that the school wanted her to become a soldier, engineer and lifeguard.

“Come here Queeny,” said Grandma Lisa

“Lisa have I ever told you about the twelve books of time,”

“You tell me a lot of stories but no you’ve never told me that one,”

A picture formed in the air, basic chronomancy. “There once lived a prince who couldn’t find any pretty woman in his kingdom to marry. So, He hired an old witch to find him the best one for his life, and she gave twelve books to twelve woman. She told the women. Your children will be able to possess time but you can control their fate and your fate through this book. I have the master book anyone who tries anything stupid will lose their powers and it will be given to a new person. Anyone who tries to kill me or anyone who possess the book will lose their powers. Anyone who writes in the book will be able to control reality completely. The only issue with this is that there are thirteen of us and reality will shift around based on what we write. I will give you twelve years to write together and after that one of you will stay here and marry a guy of my choosing. The other eleven will be split up into other parts of the world. When all twelve books are joined together that’s when the end of time will come. But it won’t be quickly because the words in the book disappear when you write in it. And the master controller has to learn how to read what’s in each book and tie them all together into one ending. I still control time from my end. I control everything but I want to see what you guys put in.”

“Why do you always do that grandma,”

“Because I want it to soak and immerse in your head,” Grandma Lisa held Queen’s hand “Queeny can you make grandma some tea?”

“Sure Grandma,” Queen thought about the initiation for the freshman that happened last week. Some students actually got locked in forcefields. She remembers when that happened to her.

------------------

-------------

“Queen huh is that your name,”

“Yes,”

I am not permitted to use my abilities in school what am I supposed to do, thought Queen. She didn’t care, she made an image of what was happening to her appear before her boyfriend’s eyes and all the teacher’s.

“You do my homework for me every day and I won’t hurt you,”

“Do your worst, I don’t care,”

That’s when fluid formed in front of them. It was Sven.

“Back away or I’ll hurt you,”

“you’re in fluid you can’t hurt me…I’ll just get wet.”

My cue and she did the magic to make Sven Caligula appear before the man who wanted to hurt her.’

“How’d…how’d you do that…?”

Our little secret, thought Queen.

“I might be smaller but I have strong magical abilities,” so he pushed the bigger guy.

“She took up for the teacher; she should be punished, and on the first day of class” suddenly a horde of students came. The teacher was in a corner curled up.

“Does the teacher know magic or machines because you have to know either one to be a teacher nowadays.”

“That’s terrifying you can appear through fluid,”

Why is she playing along, thought Queen. She held her pokemon backpack closer to herself.

--------------------

“Come here young one” said Grandpa Tien, “Let grandpa tell you a story,” He leaned on his cane for awhile then sat down in his chair. “One year when I was young, I became so sick I felt like I was dying. I was spitting up blood and my body ached all over like a golem had pounded on my body for ten hours. When it got its worst, I called on the lord Jesus ten times. And no avail nothing happened. So I asked god to split Jesus so he could travel to every planet in the universe and meet me half way and save my life. Then I fell asleep and when I next awoke…Jesus was there. He held my hand and said ‘for your faith you are healed’….and then I was healed.”

“Grandpa, that story sounds bogus…you asked the father to split jesus…. How you know he wouldn’t break him like a stick instead of replicating him like Neo from the matrix?” said Queen “Isn’t it you that said that the father only hears when you’re exact about what you want?”

“I did say that but you have to remember I was young then nearly eleven or nine, I didn’t come to that realization until after I turned twenty-seven.”

----------------------

Queen stood on the stage. Humming to herself. She was nervous and that’s how she dealt with that sort of pain. She waggled her arms and wiggled her legs. When they called her name, she stepped on the stage. Here we go, she thought to herself.

----------------------

Queen

**Sinastian**

The birds could be heard tweeting from the open window. Man, I want to go home thought sin. Sin sat there waiting for the teacher to come back. He thought about the last day of the previous year in Milkymoon Middle School. The high school students had all came to his homeroom class and preached about how wonderful high school was. He looked forward to the day that would happen in college. But he planned on going to a community college. There was a guy, David who claimed he had a new way to interact with the world. He couldn’t imagine a different way of interacting besides magic and machines but this person said they had a new way. Their was a third student the troublemaker sophomore, Lex. The three of them remained silent. He wondered what David’s thing was and wanted to invite him over to play with him and Neight. Sin wanted to become a professional video game player and Neight wanted to become an ai developer. He had no idea what David wanted to be. David sat with his arms resting below his chin. Lex had his legs propped ontop of the desk. A bot was swirling around his finger. He was a powerful tinker similar to Neight but arrogant. He wondered who was more powerful.

-----------------------

When sin left the room queen caught up to him. “Ms. Randall wants to hang with us on Thursdays are you free?”

“Nah I have stuff to do,”

“What’s more important than your future?” he had to think about that for a moment. He just wanted to play video games, but what would it hurt…

“I’ll see if I can fit you guys into my schedule…I still have appointments with my best friend neight on Thursdays,”

“Appointment…you mean date right?”

“I don’t like to call it a date…that’s something you have with a woman,”

“So you’re turning me down so you can have a bromance…what would be a better day?”

"Let me look at my schedule, I have your number so I’ll just text you.”

Sin threw water on Vance. Then he threw a ball of electricity at him. When the ball of lightning hit his whole body became electrified. Lightning swirled around him and pulsated around his hands. He smiled at the bullies and, Sin threw his hand into the air.

Vance formed an electric ball and threw it at one of the bullies. A fireball hit him from the back but nothing happened.

They threw ice tea at hijm and he dodged it and charged at the bully and gave them an uppercut.

------------------------------

Vance threw water and the enemy threw a fireball the water hit the fire ball and carried it into the guy who threw it.

**Slav**

Slav wanted to write but couldn’t think of anything to write. He rubbed the back of his neck. He ached to write something but nothing came to mind. He wanted to be a writer, to rock people’s emotions but when he sat down to the blank page nothing came to mind. He turned on some music but he just became even more distracted. He started to journal it was the only thing he could think about to do. He thought about a joke he had recently that aliens were scared to invade earth because we were their ghetto in the galaxy, we live in. It’s true we’re not smart enough for someone who could come from another solar system let alone another galaxy. The open void was magnificent and intricate mesh of stars and planets, all swirling around each other. He ached to write but had no fight. He didn’t know what to put on the page so he wrote, ‘hi my name is’. He just started typing after a while to see what would come of it. He decided he would start a blog because it was easy, he could just write down random stuff and hope it came to some fruition and he could fulfill what he was missing. Nothing but white filled his mind with fear and he was aching to overcome it. He typed something anything to get rid of the white when he was done, he found out that he had typed garbage it was all garbage. He just wanted to start and get something on the page. He had to stop erasing his work and starting over. He was supposed to edit it not completely trash it. He turned his watch three times. This wasn’t going well, he wanted a story not a journal entry. What to put down thought Slav He ached to take a character and push them off the empire state building and see what happened as they fell. There would be a lot of screaming and flailing about but when the character he had given them a parachute the story would take a turn. Some characters never realized they had a parachute but the smart ones did. They survived for another trip and with each falling became accustomed to the jump. Once two helicopters saved a character in a book; he read. In another book, they fell into the propellers. In a third book the character landed on a dragon. He gave his characters parachutes so when they were saved another way, they laughed at the fact that they had panicked.

------------------------------------------------

Writing was hard thought Slav, you had to draw from everything you knew and researched. It was easy to start sometimes but hard to finish. Once you got going you could run until you made it ten blocks but when that train came to block you path. You had to wait until it completely traveled out of the way. He loved pushing his characters off the building but once they learned they had a parachute they usually landed in a tree. Then they hung there until Slav could figure out how to get them out. The parachute after landing in a tree stuck to the character and the tree like gum in hair. That was the tough part about getting the character free. The character became stuck and each character was different. Some parachutes stuck to planes or helicopters. Then the plane or helicopter went out of control. Mayday screamed the character but it was not heard. The propellers or engine was much louder.

-----------------------------------------------

**Tien**

His body ached really bad. He felt like he had something worse than the flu at the moment and the flu made you feel like you had gotten beaten and whacked by baseball bats. His body throbbed, and He threw up in the bucket next to him his entire body feeling like lava erupted from his throat and flowed from his stomach, chest and out of his mouth. He felt like his veins were boiling. He was shaking really bad. He curled up into a ball but it didn’t help. She prayed. His mother gave him some soda pop and he drank it. It had no effect except making him throw up again. His mother prayed then she gave him some water. He threw up and his body shook afterwards. You could see fire in her eyes as she watched him throw up. He wondered what she was thinking. She prayed then brought him another drink. She said try this.   
She gave him a red liquid and it burned as it went down.

“What is it mother …I can hold it down without throwing up,”

“It’s cranberry juice,”

He drank some more…pain oozed down his chest

“Dear father please heal my son and I’ll do anything you want,”

“Mother don’t pray that,”

“But you’re my little baby,”

“Can you get me some more cranberry juice,”

“Of course,”

She came back with another cup of cranberry juice. He drank it happily. He could actually feel it go down his body. He hated throwing up It felt awful.

-----------------------

“Can you buy cranberry juice,” said Tien

“Of course,” His mother wheeled her cart over to buy cranberry juice.

“I think this is my new favorite,”

“I would drink it too after what you went through,”

“Momma, I’m build a giant robot when I get home,” said Tien’s little brother.

“I can’t wait to see it,”

Tien built robots in private and trashed them afterwards. So far, he had built a robot that could cut onions, fruit and vegetables. His brother only built mechs but Tien built robots that could do everyday things. Mechs were cool but there were other things besides mechs. He could make more sophisticated robots also because his brother was just dabbling with code when he programmed his bot but Tien was actually learning programming in class.

---------------------

Tien’s mom took him to the food bank with her. He hated the foodbank because they controlled what you could buy. I understand why they don’t want to run out of food but why wasn’t his mother given more food stamps. Life was weird like that. People always gave you bad choices. You can go to a grocery store and buy food you want but you have to use money you earned. You could go to a food bank but you had to have limited choices. You could use food stamps and buy without what you earned but you got no money. The power of capitalism. Capitalism was good but it had its flaws like any government system. He punched the wall. His mom worked long hours at a retail store which was much worse than a sweatshop in his opinion. You had to clean, watch the counter, ring up customers, shelve merchandise, change prices, climb ladders, deal with annoying coworkers, deal with annoying customers, deal with annoying employers. They needed more workers. Theme parks don’t make everyone clean they hire people to do a specific job not every job all on the same shift. You had no time to be home and relax and when you were home you had to clean. His mother worked at a theme park and she worked at a retail store and as a waitress. She was barely home. He felt like he was raising himself because she was never home. Then he was expected to watch and raise his brother.   
His brother didn’t like his mother for not being home but he didn’t understand that she worked to provide for the family. He hated his father even more because he left their family.

------------------------

Tien started building a fan. He gathered up the propeller, the base and all the other parts. His mother walked in. She smoothed out her clothing and sat on the bed.

“Tien my boy,”

“you need something mother,”

“Yes, I want to tell you a story…..,”

**Timmy**

Timmy stared at the picture. It was an interesting picture for sure. While he stared, a man sat next to him. “Hi,”

“Hello, what’s your name?”

“My name is Mr. Eddy,”

“Hello Mr. Eddy, I am Timmy,”

“Timmy, you want to see something cool?”

“Sure,” Mr. Eddy brought out a book with a sparrow on it. He brought out a regular looking pen. He opened it. Its pages looked old but moved as if they were young. No matter how far he had opened the pages they appeared as if in the middle of the book.

“Where are we, yes” said Mr. Eddy, and he wrote in the book. He wrote his name. The words stayed for awhile then a picture formed of himself waving hello to himself and Timmy. He held the pen out for Timmy. “Write something,”

Mr. Eddy has a big mustache, wrote Timmy. Mr. Eddy giggled. A picture of Mr. Eddy formed on the page, and he was still waving. When the picture disappeared this time, A big mustache grew on Mr. Eddy’s face.

“Woah cool,” said Timmy. He stroked his fingers through Mr. Eddy’s mustache. Mr. Eddy tapped his knee with his cane. The mustache vanished.

“This is for you to keep Timmy,” Timmy smiled. He held the book close to his chest.

“Timothy Roland,” Timmy and his mom walked to the area where you got your blood withdrawn. “Sit down please,” said the Lady.

“Mommy can you hold this,” she held the book but, couldn’t remember where it came from.

“Now Timmy make a fist like this,” said the Nurse, “Yes, now open and close it,” She began slapping her front two fingers on his vein.

“What’s the purpose of all of this asked Timmy.”

“To get your vein to show up,” when he was done with the procedure, he noticed that Mr. Eddy had gone.