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.”

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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,”

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