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.

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“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.

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“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.”

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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.

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Queen