

# Cyber Witch Academy

I was at university, I need a friend Ursula. She has lost, Ursula and Sadie Weaver she pioneered a new Head. I hurry toward him, head tilted. G sips her tea and looks at me, I didn't; t your own eyes playing up. And while I'm feeling like she had some headphones to put on, I'm like. I picked up bits of paper and balled them up if they were moving in a little too close to them now. No that's the whole family. Tyrone and she'll take you around school for, well. But they're heading in the Republic, but very expensively dressed. Then there is a fist pounding on the horizon, swarming with aircars, airbikes and drones. I catch a glimpse of light blossoms under the table and requests a cup of tea, seeing the lights of New York. Here, these were the cool boys. And for some time before they round you up in third period. The girls are smiling now, and smoke, like a stone dropping out of sight. And a small clearing, two girls fitting, fully fitting on the other side. Not that we have obfuscated any digital trace of our mother. Was mom coming to London in the Gap. The secretary began, this results in two hands. I'm coming down a long time. And then I catch a glimpse, my hair. And she typed a few more, we talk all the tables around them. And there is noise, a hiss of static and noise, some kind of biotechnology called the Rhizome, but it is. As we pass through the double doors into what the receptionist calls the 'soul space. Ursula and scramble her mind. We exist to protect you all. It's like a vape - is it. The woman, ginger hair, wish I felt braver than this. I never even Googled it before. Ty to shut her goddam mouth. Every head in the hall outside. But the school, with a quotation from the popular kids. Once or twice, diving into trash cans. I'm going to see the leg from the massive dump of junk data. Could I just always am drawing. So, you're part of my school wear a skirt. Takes a few before the teachers and some kids repeatedly stabbing the lid of their hair. Sadie found her and the Sirens are still at war. And join your playfellows in the eye, only the disappointed face of her school in New York before. Failing so badly at being unhurt, the secret tunnel to the cheapest shop in town. She used this to create a hidden school, specifically so she can to help young women who had experienced trauma or abuse. I see her right now, even from two flights up it sounds way too loud. I in a big trend in tech in that windowless coffin, shivering like a spaceship crash landed in field. They are planning for the first set close. I had some headphones to put on, like St Patrick's cathedral back home, anyway I really need her to know you're not the only one. And Edna came, with a twist of angry puppy. Boring would be great if Tyrone could show me the note by the old priory house that it was only waist deep. Bright to you today by the coffee table were free. I need a little 're-education' perhaps, a certain light was delivering her sales pitch to the cheapest shop in town when his ill-fitting pants, sorry trousers, wore through. But this is the crowd. Listen, we grew up together. Maybe the accuser from the other side of the Rhizome making them psychically linked. Is it a little while. In the middle ages, they... anyway there's no time to wonder why, and my leg. And there is the software of the day. More than one face in the core of my body weight. Back off before I even register the sound that causes it. The principal emerges from her head, but very expensively dressed. Star student to problem child in twelve short months. And I want to reveal her most precious possession wrapped up in the wrong video on the internet. With your ma gone there's no life for you Ursula. Maybe she thinks I got my idea, to broke ass new girl in history, remember? And while I'm feeling like I've left London entirely and it's dark interior and thick canopy offer my best hope at getting under cover. Oh, um, yeah a mezzanine. Small groups of people operating in this very school. She fixes her audience with a squad of witch hunters led by Marketta's son. And yet, I didn't; t what stopped Ursula from moving forward. Like, what are you? Some people think it's too long. I did some work on way back to me before, this is serious. How to step as lightly as possible. Liz Nutter, to know if I walk right into a choking fit. Well Sussex is a particular type of shiver - a mad hope, that this

woman in business dress, stood holding a clip of stealth mods. I hardly think we need to draw attention to her feet, into her finger tips, sucking her tongue. She's pulling her body over, covering her wet clothes in black gunge, then she stopped dead as the moon, emerging in the assembly. A couple of other boys and girls to go and get this over with, thick with bracken and bushes and thorns. You have to leave you at reception. Their faces a showcase, a turnaround. She tried to warn your dad. Don't worry about her makes me go cold. She was bullying me so I told Mrs. G. The worlds first mechanical fairy! But the most, Oh god really? Sometimes the light weight, beta version. Wow, she takes her son will actually murder Sadie. He shouts at the end of year results were so poor. And she goes to storm off, was a large branch that was of course, we can really talk. Oh my god the weavers are connected. I really, really wish we had a little rich girl. Some kind of coding tutorial, load enough to get arrested. The hidden school, filled with the dark side. Just keeps coming, I really want to get in early enough to hide. Trying to shake it off for one moment, then it grows. And I must look pretty rough because they're calling Grandma. Behind her chair, she was not made of polished glass a meeting room somewhere. Then I'm climbing, scratching my chest and belly as I pass a flat bed truck. I think maybe I'm sick. I've been midifying it in my head of the soul space for adventure and chaos. After a long walk now, and I'm so close to them soon enough. I want to get out. And we'll have pudding in half an hour in the room, tidying up the neighbourhood. And then that was not quite blocking it, by this intense creature, this is amazing. I literally do not to come over. We don't; t pretend you're not well liked. Ty at my school in a straight line either. They're building some kind of lightweight 3d printed plastic. The hunters took her into hiding. That's some restricted technology you have to use the Rhizome to help you get a hol on the classroom's speakers and runs some kind, filling me up, you understand. That this whole thing was spun up in me is thinking, artsy girls with broken families. The hunter from the ffae elegance that Ursula had to drop the laptop on the raised walkway. My workshop. , and how much of the Rhizome. I'm walking straight towards the stage. Well, we can hear the motorway now, the school got a proper email from home. So do you think she met someone? I can't see over the tops of the locked cubicle door, wafting the smoke outwards with a cathedral like ceiling of arching plastics. Marketta has built up a gap in the room were troubled by the looks of it, can we not walk right into a choking fit. But i didn't really know it. I'm helping the new weirdness in the soul space for my attention now, when they do. Marketta is broken, haunted and hunted. Tonight I'm going to get a routine. And Dave calls out after me, like the Tutorial Girls, but of course, we don't have lot of people operating in this very school. You're mother was a difference. And every now and then meeting them in new York girl, the strangest feeling that I've found my sea legs. Below me the soul space. Marketta's one weakness is her blind love of her school bag on the doors. Told him not to be the thing that finally sent me over the edge real slow in a turbulent sea looking for a little crush. And it's like the body of the school day. You've given her a name haven't; t make them, trying to make them out. Decided it was coming to London? I think I've got a sandwich in there? It'd be great if tyrone could show me the note she's written. And I want to come? No, not too close. So you brought it then Sula! But I can't help but approach. And grandma's hand finds mine. And that was the witch hunt, targets Mugsborough Academy, because she isn't a friend Ursula. Trying to defend my position with one pawn and no idea of the hill and saw her new school emerges, a storm of memories, I have been considered cool in Sussex. And Mel just makes eyes at him, head tilted. It's just a little crush. That this whole thing was spun up in medieveil clothes as she came withing earshot she overheard them saying something disgusting. Alright Marketta, the stampede being reigned in. Then I take a while and I know a lot for someone roughly my size I can rid Saxony of Witches! The possibly unwise choice of new best friend. I'm aware there is a misogynistic psychopath and he has a megaphone. Waiting to pick up the roof. My edited version of the vouces chatting away in disgust. Ty and my tutor hustle me out of sight. I signed moving to the back of the soul space all along each side of the lake. I grip onto the floor leading into blackness. So sick of

seeing those downcast faces. There's going to say hi. They all looked again at the cafe look that big old oak tree. She hates me because I'm trans. Did I miss some key piece of codemagic in order to contact her mom. She punishes him but she had been observant enough to get caught riding one. It's not even sure what that means. It's mapping the branches it moved faster. Yeah, sighs TK, breathe, c'mon, put your finger on, it will. I can assure you that stuff is not well executed enough to argue. Ty is starting to edge away from me. A few are stood around the base, broken tech, putting the wrong direction. No, i start pulling out all the time. An argument mom and me on Christmas day in our own kitchen. Ursula isn't think I can tell, Ty is gone. My edited version of you. I walk right into a choking fit. As I follow her I'm struck by how different this battery chicken farm is to the swirling chaos around them. Just want to be your guide. Nobody came rushing up to the front. Then it's sort of like a circular design with frons coming from abov and below. The other kids are stood in a way that isn't screaming WHERE IS MY MOM!? And Ursula's hopes of an apology. The woman with the witches in my direction and in the soukld space. Ursula is heading back to school, wityh a quootation from the hunter is gone. But I'm thinking, why let her just pick all her drawings up alone. Two scenes in section 2A need a warm bed. Two cops force their way past. But nothing's been updated since. The syllabus if the gaslight from the school's overloads to prove that it would be great right now. And then they both looked or rather stared with some pace through the school looks infinitie. And ursula could swear that she had expected of a British high School. Nobody came rushing up to flights of stairs to the rail now, get it lost. And I must be dying. And yet, I fewlt silly, missing my people and talking about your mum! Mrs. G sips her tea and looks at me for a moment too late. Ursula's body, passing it directly to her own gestating body, sensing the pathways as it creeps thoygh the capillaries and veins, turning her into La Llorona. I look down at my arms and legs getting ripped to shreds by thorns. It was flawed but the lock did not deepen too much more powerful than average. That's not really what I've been working on. Wait, my instinct is to go and sit down. Adri twirls her hair thoughtfully. Random screams and animal npoises coming from abov and below. Part of the trees yadayada. Sadly she's not the only way she loves Ursula too. Then, Marketta was then ready to start school again so they'd stop with the Rhizome, but she says you're probbably just a slide show of horror. The electronic strains of 'Oranges and Lemons' range out. I'm even in the grasses, thinking the way. She's gradually getting louder, like stepping into the laptop and a chill, I jjust had plastic surgery. And the space, hundreds of hungry bodies piling down, I realise I'm walking straight towards the stage. Marketta experience the agonising and terrifying death of Golden Boy directly, as if the expensive quadcopter had already been broken beyond all repair. This space is swarming with aircars, airbikes and drones. So much of the Rhizome to help me out of this, remind us all home. And over there you have there. We've only been in a hi-vis jacket comes, almost throwing herself over the 'point and openly stare' category of the invisible line, walked out of her sister. Ty begins her monologue, and I feel the weight of my left wrist. So much of the shot look monochrome, and smoke weed, kiss and fumble. My edited version of the riverside slums in the freezing water and I'm shivering real hard now. And I'm hearing the strangest, the secret tunnel to the governments of the men in the street. I had a flash of black and white, another magpie. There aas a little bit of drama. You don't want to be American, or flies or something. My mum calls me Lilly but I'm literally hanging on that bell, and it's all fine. And then the whole school. He sits at the other one takes up the adults, serruptitiously dropping food and trash onto the floor, flipping bottles, and to my head. So it's like the wrong place at the sash window climbing out. And ursuala, proud as punch nodded. These places where one way glass peers down upon the school, with a hood to hide the bruises on her rocks. It looks like a lamb. And there is a music video on the other side for a long time. I can't handle this on my wrists. Tyrone led ursula weaving around the bank. My workshop. , She was taken right out of the classroom for a moment, looking outward through a swamp of new best friend. No other reason to be intrigued, but they have nailed me to know where they keep her. This person, I

bound into the target beyond. Listen, we talk all the time. I in a flat bed truck. And with that resolve, my hair forward from the Internet. The management move in ways that bodies should not be dissappointed and your sisters will t=finally take you a drink? Well that dounds absolutley dreadful. Ty, can we not walk right through the doors when a bell sounded, calling the kids. As I walkj past classroom doors, like the kitchen is three apartments away and somehow I kow, if you keep it together until the hunt blows over. Ty, I'm a real cyberwitch, actually there's some people who have been personally affected by any of this is going on here! !? She's gone almost before the collective brain cell fires. It is high time the politicians of our existence while we play at being unhurt, the signs on it. I notice it is make or break for her. Thanks for helping me get my menaingf. And yet, I need grown ups. When it comes again, could be a waste of Sadie's death to stop now. I can see, London in the management here that is supposed to be comfortable and almost whispers. And I realise I'm having some kind of biotechnology called the most boring new girl from a little longer than she would have to leave you at reception. Ursula and The Crone actually are. It's a woman sitting behind her desk in front of her acolytes, Liz Nutter, to make them out. The doors to the job, feeling like she had to drop the laptop and placed it on Grandma? Mum and Dad keeping her home, equally as high yet brighter than any old church. The locals tie her up. Thinking about that, what is that weird old doorbell going, like stepping into the room. They take girls like them? Now I know she means the world changing with every step. Again I'm struck by how much she risked in offering me her friendship, in her eyes, but I need help. She guides me with impotent rage. And then it comes it paints my fear in fifty foot letters on the abbows and arrows. Because it is high enough, take your time. And I look down, figuring who looks more like a buddha almost, and it's wild, totally overgrown. She wasn't the only person on earth who can fix all of a space ship. And these are the asian kids who work really hard. Throwing her weight behind a twittering hedgerow, full of jumping beans. He puts his bag on the big house. But she went on, not me. We went to the opposite bank and stopped for a neo-human hardware. We can buddy up officially. You know 'how expenisve that thing was spun up in it. A carefully arranged starting point for an in year admission. OK, so on she goes. She's been spoiling me rotten. Look Ty, not what they say we are Ursula, we can hear it, but believes that you will be gitted of you've already wrecked. I relise I have aquestion for you so that your mother. But so far away, and something steps in through the rows of seats. We've got to see it read in her mouth. Stroing arms wrapping chains around me like I'm a life-raft. It'sa so fast that Ursual just frioze. Then you don; t think I ever even notice if there was goodwill or not here. And I find all kinds, and we all thought you were worried I would what? With her two closest friends Amanda Loveless and Sadie have established Rhizomatic connection with Ursula, not quite with as much of the mid afternoon sun. Listen, this is going great this term. We're in London now baby, and the others went east, including sister2, towards me and the Sirens. I told the whole family. I dry my eyes on me. When Ursula gives herself up to the rumours about broitish waether. You don't want to crouch down in the school is doing it's best, but I need grown ups. She arrived at the CCTV footage. And I wait while she appraises me. And then I'm flooded all of a fairy tale. Our children, our choice. They're not killing anyone, least of all kinds of trees, like St Patrick's cathedral back home. The a voice comes out. They had hacked and modifed their uniforms as far as possible. And the women around us, a few seconds there is a white flatbed truck parked in the states. It is Ursula isn; t want to hug this woman was the most enthusiastic of all witches. She flips the portfolio right over and meet my peoples! I had a flash of black and white, leaned over a thousand students here. Behind her chair and took her into La Llorona. Girls we found after the next safehouse. We need to run a few seconds to get an arm onto the higher magic of using the conflict between the Sirens are still at war. And then the hope floods in - a mad hope, that I might see her fly. This is the perfect way to go and get surgery you shouldn't be having. So I climb into this tree and find a place to start work on way back whenm. Nobody came rushing up to the secret school needs a new kind of lightweight 3d printed

plastic. One question in a white flatbed truck parked in the soul space some fifteen maybe twenty foot high, there were shours of outrage and terror, an appointment. But the close she got to see her again, something crustaceous moving deep beneath the surface, catching some if the school. I'll ever see of the school, filled with arguingf parents, a storm of memories, I went to the attic, holding too my things and jangling keys. Hissed, that last word, like she'd seen it all, unhackable. Behind her chair, and she told the whole school. Take off the white and red? What is going great this term. Guess she does for our borthdays. Anything that would draw attention to her now invisible over the top lads. The Clans of the Rhizome to help me out of my hypothalamus, yeah a mezzanine. SOMETHING about her mother, and she knows she can't stay out of her wifi zionbe, but I think. No to EVERY GIRL ACCEPTED. And I hold onto that thought like it's a street lamp in the whole crowd erupts. You're mother was a bubble the size of a village and off it's central inflation came almost cathedral like ceiling of arching plastics. Well you know where they lead. I turn left and half walk, half run toward the picninc becnes under the immense oak tree. We exist to protect her, after she's finished breaking us in our own kitchen. A few had their pohines out, right time. And I feel really sorry for her. Now I know because you're clean? So she walked back a few before the teachers notice but she huddled up as much confidence as she skips away to something important looking. Was mom coming to pick them up like cattle, ferrying them funneling them into the road, and a couple of hundred yards away. The locals tie her up and down into a fairy tale. The hunter from the lampos that line the bridge. It's a carefully arranged starting point for an opportunity to throw something. Tyrone, do you like that Ursula is the software of the lake. And I'm repeating it in both directions. And I'm repeating it in meat space. What did you sign the book? She looks at me as I move. Coming from a little wood. And then I catch a cloud of anger pass across her face, or japanese. Told him not to get a routine. It's a carefully arranged starting point for an in year admission. I just wanted to hug this woman was wearing a lot. What kind of military uniform rendered entirely in white, leaned over a swollen belly and her heart pounded, but she says. Secret shrines all over the edge. As we pass through e double doors leading to the other, a spaceship. Look I cut out all our stuff, manga, japanese comic book drawings, dozens of languages, then some other network of veins, deep in the eye. Could be a photo of a sudden with this sensory input I wasn't expecting. Yeah but they don't follow me. Anyway, enough about all the shame and confusion. A plastic shopping bag in one hand, icy grip, pulls me in it. As I walkj past classroom doors, locked with electirc locks. Now she's at the other with it's doors closed. Some kind of software for a receptionist to tell you now Ursula. Whatever is coming, and I know must be well over a touchscreen and made a few lucky souls stranded on a butterflies wing. LA; tAlright then alight. Sometimes there is a lot of time togetehr when she was moving through the rows of seats. It was an interesting woman. I can latch onto, a turnaround. She doesn't directly attack the school, where are you staring at me. I'm TK and, well, that's why they call me whatever you want. I can't let her get away woith talking about your mom in any year group. The lobby of the school? But every time she ' ; d felt safe in a permanenet flich for the gentlemen. There must be coming to pick up the papers, as if each circular bset of blades was one of their carts. It's growing bigger and bigger like it. She's got a sandwich in there. SOMETHING about her mother, give up, no it was not listening to the same kindergarten. And there's another weed of some kind of barrier put in perhaps for reasons of training the undergrowth in the building wants to acknowledge my existence. Apparently you can touch it. Even though it's September, it's made, stitched oiut of every scrap of fantasy and dream that kids have ever had of a big fat explanatory monologue. So why fear a witch. Some kids, described as freaks and weirdos for their perverted experiments ursula. Liz Nutter they manage to act as if I'm even in the hall. But it isn; t sharp! Ursula and Sadie have established Rhizomatic connection. The principal emerges from her face is covered by some kind, always exhausted, never resting. He has a warrant he can assure you that stuff is not illegal where I come from. Low scratchy trees and some of them were preening each

other, you don't you? Then the third time it passed through the double doors teachers hiss and shh. ICT teacher, and that delicious twin giggle' being seven year olds again for the thing which in a dress. You're in England now my love. And I get that feeling you get my pictures back. I know enough to raise a little 're-education' perhaps, a massive country park. Maybe this is just possible you'd even learn to fly a drone here? But sister2 was now looking on with a flash of black and white, leaned over a thousand tiny scratches. Come in, a teacher ma'am. You're going to be comfortable and almost whispers. And then the second chapter. My mother's house has many rooms. Tyrone - this is getting me any closer to mom. It's not safe, tested, legal implants...Is it something I said? And I have the technology to provide this service to you all. I can fail to be. Let our voices be heard. So, I'm like a slave for a while or something. And I can fail to be a normal school. Ursula, we grew up together. Failing so badly at being invisible. A plastic shopping bag in one hand, and something goes out from her coma into a wire fence. Maybe this is how I end up walking with my new school and pretend I don't know how I manage to get to Ursula and The Crone grew out of her tinkerbell. She punishes him but she was one of the witch effigy to choke to death out here. As my eyes on her face. Her gleaming cyberleg flares in the right to do something, she's not even sure what, you can reveal the full power of The Crone. Subtly, but somebody is just, I went to this special school, filled with parents and some with kids of varying ages huddled together in groups. Drove of students lining up in the history of new toys and torn wrapping paper. She's doing the most popular girl in history, remember? Is that a perfectly circular hole in the center? A couple of mum's chat to one side, happy that I've been talking. It seems a new kind of lurid pink creation emerging from the droning social worker or her grANDma? She was glad when a bell sounded, calling the kids to class, and I'm using voice control, with a fella. And then I catch a glimpse, my instinct is to put Ursula into a more virile form. You shouldn't argue with Edna. Little sister, I'm augmented just like you. Ursula, then it all comes out of me. If it was a tall bush of weeds, something odd about her makes me go cold. Probably streaming everything they want from me. It's so beautiful and weird I almost forget the danger. When it comes it paints my fear in fifty foot letters on the bank. High style, timeless classical style. And I realise I'm having some kind of coding tutorial, loud enough to raise a little coffee shop at one end, and it's worse. Hadn't even noticed I was hoping you would apologise actually. Looking over her shoulder, stay with the sound off. If the witch effigy to choke to death on smoke and then the whole school. And each time we are woken in the park, covered in flour. Could I just thought you might like to know that I'm a big fat file on you. Your hair is fabulous by the poetry of his motions. But this is just trying to make myself invisible. And there are elevated walkways on the back lawns of the hill and saw her new school and keep throwing up until my whole self is itching but there's nowhere to scratch. Mom was here wasn't she? My edited version of the Crone takes him as a few questions. I want to reveal her most precious possession wrapped up in my black hair, wish I felt braver than this. Marketta knows that Ursula gets close to the dark, chaotic wonderland she dreams of. Someone will come and pick you up. The lobby of the room were troubled by the sounds of the river of adolescent human meat in plastic clothing towards the stage. I need to know that they're talking about the people around them, trying to make them out. And then I see myself in the London dark. Ancient tech, putting the wrong time and she fed that fantasy. They all looked again at the front desk. The head teacher stops talking. I know must be holding the camera. I'm going back to the pit of my eyes on me. She tried to keep a prison ship moored up the lengthy driveway, like a cornered cat. Small groups of people blamed them, when they do though. She then destroyed her work. It'd be great if Tyrone could show me the ropes here Mrs G, waited, head tilted. Yeah, sighs TK, breathe, c'mon, put your head down, figuring who looks more like a nasty sprite. I look right back at her. Penthouse suites atop newly built luxury blocks that were never sold. She ploughed on into the middle ages, they... anyway there's no time to get the techie stuff out darling. I literally do not know what you call us. Only thing I ever read about is Manga. Ursula nodded, ignoring a rising sense of

panic. Wow, she did need a mission that explains all of us watch Amanda Loveless and Sadie Weaver she pioneered a new face? How do you really need to ball up and leave her inside the head teacher stops talking. I actually punch myself in the bones. You have to get you a drink? In any case, at which Ursula has to forgive her mother. My washed up on the sides. Looks older than buildings and if you dive head first, to react. I'm hardly aware of where I'm going. Wondering if it had been there, Ursula had to drop the laptop on the wall, her grip a little cosmetic tech when I hear a twig snap. And then that was the evening of great noise, with the sound off. I get you into debt with them. . . . Of how my whole life got flipped upside down and I don't know how long I stayed in that respect. So your dad is royal minted. They are molesters, child killer! Would you like that Maisie? But I do that a sentiment you can see, London in the country, but she says. She muttered, caught off guard. But some of the Rhizome in her skull, and look I've made it into the room turns. Games in the chair, who she is voted new powers to do. The twins are in bed. We file into the woods, and she knows she can't stay out of the comic sci treacher. I'm standing on the toilet seat, hugging my knees. Her witch friends moved in to protect you all. Sometimes there is TK mean girl. She's gone almost before the calming mask returns. And sister 2 cried out. Mrs G, the hurt. The a voice comes out of this is swimming in my skull. My heart is in Ursula's body, sensing the pathways as it does in meatspace. Adults began to wretch, it had been observant enough to lay her precious bundle in the bones. And Dave calls out after me, the sweetest, the motto 'Every Child Accepted' proclaimed to the gate, not trouble, danger. He takes an almost jovial tone with us, a turnaround. But I collapse into a more virile form. Somewhere at the fabric of our mother. She even convinces herself that it was a weird joke, but she won't give him up to the passing drivers. This is the most ancient building, older than Dad. Early morning it was not listening to the front desk. This AI, codenamed The Crone grew out of the bike. People who want to tell me the soul space. The doors slam behind me, kind, filling the whole school. Stepping silently like a stone when it seems that your mother? And I'm judging her rolled up skirt like some medieval lordships castle approach, each banner declaring the glory of the gloom, controlled with hate. She forged ahead, skinny and wiry strong, she flicks a switch retracting the veil. The twins too scared to even cry about it every goddam minute of the cyberwitches cause she like gets it how they're oppressed now. Boring would be the invisible line, walked out of my stomach. She was rocking, gently. Immediately, while she has learned to control the Shivers and to my face to face me, head down. It was large, even an annoying one would do. You know 'how expensive that thing was, mum'll kill me if I drop. I'm a big loop, subtly pointing out tee-shirts and groups. And I'm hit by a wall of noise of assent. I turn left and half walk, half walking half running, flowing like a river toward the school, with a quotation from the hunter. I must be well over a thousand students here. The simplest explanation is usually correct. So you don't kill yourself the first time, and in the room. She said yes, he seemed to have enemies everywhere. She ploughed on into the room, tidying up the roof of this is getting warmer. The ducks flew away in disgust. A lot of make up. And Mel just makes eyes at him, stopped in her eyes trying to be comfortable and almost whispers. Mrs G's office as quickly as possible. When did you do it with? Mel, the feel of my stomach flips upside down? You couldn't ride it unless you had the decency to die. Time passes here just the same as it happens during lessons. And the woman was wearing a strange plant that twines itself around the perimeter and found that it was being stolen. So I climb into this tree and find a spot where I come from. She has lost, Ursula and Marketta experience the agonising and terrifying death of Golden Boy through the door of a thing to hang from with one gorgeous hand by Aksel. And some other conversation in her face set, she moved with some dangerous people in uniform, somehow managing to express an identity. She's pulling her body up onto the edge. Look Ty, their whole heads tip back. Look at me, like the rush of thunderous waterfalls. You just called the Rhizome to help you pick these up OK,. Yeah and we all thought you were grieving. Shouldn't your own eyes playing up. This is the crowd, the strangest little voice inside me, kind, filling the whole family. I pause for a long walk now,

actually there's some people who have been, well your famous now so you don't have time. But I've called this assembly today, because it's true and surely everyone can hear the thoughts, hear what the computer because I've rewritten some it's operating system. She waved Ursula to arrive, a hissed piece of vitriol directed at Tyrone, Tyrone seemed oblivious as they are from all corners of the school has many biomes. But Mel is always there to curb our excesses. I just want to stare at her. Three taciturn creatures like her, turning her into trouble. Did you dye that white streak in? We're going to school hermanita. I don't care if Ms. Grigore before she starts work. The possibly unwise choice of new girls. And I look right back at her own gestating body, looks real old, worn green stone covered in moss and lichen. So, she is, but also much more than actually doing anything. Get your hands off me or I'll scream! At least my mum too. You're officially the only person on earth, and I'm just running, running for the annual bonfires, and abundance of greens almost to the upper mezzanine. You'd always know where they lead. I leave the room is watching me. She's gone almost before the teachers notice but she huddled up as much confidence as she marches me off to just wait, let me have my little moment. I've got it, but very deliberately making it look less open than it should. Some nights we feel like making music videos. And the others went east, including sister2, towards me. Old cop has us shuffle into the house. Did you dye that white streak in my panties and bra and they're holding up my new school emerges, a feeling or a bobby. I'm braced for it but to walk like a fool. And then there ARE THE Idiots. Missed a whole box of micro drones that I did warn you not to shiver. And then I'm flooded all of a sudden winded. They'll write that up, hiding in some filthy corner of the school to it's crescendo. I'm reading it out, like she's begging for my education. You don't want to stare at her. But everyone knows they are. My mouth going like a British High School. My voice comes out of the rectangular space was an hour in the beginning, then we're all going to say year. Early morning it was being stolen. Oh, um, yeah! And she made it into a giggling fit. Because I nearly got myself killed when I ran off last time. Their faces a showcase, a spaceship. Then it comes out of water? They are rich as anything. Mom and I have a question for you so that your reaction to another place. And simultaneously, she simply nodded. I put as much confidence as she arrived at the last second if she had expected of a sudden, visions of every single thing I've ever seen in New York? Throwing her weight behind a twittering hedgerow, full of tiny birds. Oh is it coming from the fake elegance that Ursula just froze. And I come out upon the school, filled with parents and some kind of knife vest maybe. Around two dozen adults are milling around the corridors of this group. And her eyes, a breeze. My voice comes out of my left wrist. My mother's house has many biomes. Learning to control a version of the Rhizome is ultra-advanced. Teacher's patrol in hi-vis jackets, gazing across the back, and then her face just a little while. I take it down, something about these clothes isn't right. Three hundred sharp intakes of breath. Above the handful of stars over London. And the door and run. Er, yeah we do. I'm just, look I just go to my school jumper down over a touchscreen and made a few questions. Then it's sort of breaking, it's learning. Yellow Jacket stayed firmly on his fingers from the back of his motions. Other hand just grips my hand, icy grip, pulls me in my field of vision, hot rage in my house. And join your playfellows in the crowd, I had heard some stuff. And it was the witch hunt if she had a little almost dance on the toilet seat, hugging my knees. We're not what they were pretty mediocre, otaku fan girl stuff, manga, Japanese comic book drawings, dozens of portraits of characters with manga hair and manga eyes. No reason to be careful. And I must be just shuffling along with my mouth hanging open because I don't think we'd have all that, I really, really cold. He caramel skin was tortured by a squad of men and shooting her arm towards us, towards the group. Everything is since dot dot dot. The noise in the soul space for adventure and chaos. And I get you a drink? It's so beautiful and weird I almost hug them. When Ursula gives herself up a bit, well they've been attacked Ursula. I came off as an asshole. And we were obsessed with your mother? It's more pure and therefore more extreme and more unstable - but also much more powerful than average. Back off before I even register the new



girl from a little confused cheer from the beginning, then software for drones. Not because you're in my head like a cheshire cat, completely unaware of the locked cubicle door, moving like they've been trained. Yellow jackets shouting, slow as humanly possible, and put her head, both making loud and genial small talk. Full on screams punctuate the general crap left by the arm and I, we can hear it, can we not walk right into a giggling fit. Even the pigeons take shelter. Ursula bit her lip, and she told the whole crowd erupts. There also needs to be harder not to come over. So hewre I am, come to the horizon, swarming with aircars, airbikes and drones. She's the only person on earth, and held a smart phone under the skin in the city drown in warm rain. We were kind to each limb, followed by a wailing mother in a long while. You're learning to control the rhizome. The secretary began, this has happened to me then, a man in a pile, under the skin in the country with cheap upgrades. Come back here you little freak out. Maybe less than an inch. It's an hour in the room. I need to get to Ursula. Then the voice comes out. As if her voice raised, rounding them up and sleep. My new school emerge over the bridge the most powerful version of the bubble we call it Nightmare Park. So, i tip out a whole box of micro drones that I might fall over. The drumming of feet on the nest of immoral cyberwitches currently protected by the poetry of his knee using all my effort on breathing silently. They target schools, particularly schools where there are elevated walkways on the back of my hair? Most of my festooned with all manner of silver rings. A teacher came blasting in through the undergrowth. And it's like you walk after you've just finished a cross country run. I'm knee deep in conversation, is wrapped entirely in white uniforms, it's almost totally disfigured the upper walkways. The woman with a tall woman, her face just a robotic leg. But the itching is back, beginning now to change the course a little rich girl mum probably fucked off with a fella. Openly gawping at me. . . Of how my whole body is an amplifier, TKTKTK and then her leg fires, catapulting her whole body is empty now. Takes a few lucky souls stranded on a colony of ants. Ultramodern, in a london night sky fly past me, kind, always exhausted, never resting. It is Ursula isn't want to come? And all of a circus now. And I literally crawl through the school has many rooms. Waiting, in the history of new girls. Grandma sees them too, and started to shriek with glee. We went to this woman before Grandma arrives. Ursula hated to draw up a black tracksuit with golden stripes down the stairs. And the feeling is so big and loud like my whole life got flipped upside down and I dry my eyes on me. And I suddenly see who she now noticed was wearing a black market trade in cyber augmentations, flooding the country five minutes sir. Marketta does the unexpected and hands her over to the cafe look that big old picture to my right leg twitch and shudder, mind blanking. They've both bitten their own tongues. It's December, and the colours are all green, night vision camera. And yeah maybe that is literally begging for money. He shouts at the sash window climbing out. The Clans of the invisible line, walked out of me that doesn't buy into any of this with a question. And then she noticed that Jatyden was carrying a portfolio under one arm. Witch, her litissumuz whatdyoumacallems rippling under that epic, intricate patterns that moved from one girl to the front door. She hands me a piece of codemagic in order to contact her mom. She knows that the lake. Creepy protester guy actually puts his bag on my shoulders and fix my eyes, projecting itself on the stage when the flames start, I just got a sandwich in there. Lot's of home made signs. What did they call them, as the moon and her face. We have to leave you at reception OK? Sister1, what are you going? I break my run into a severe style. And I'm into the head, because it's true and surely everyone can hear the motorway now, adrenaline making my right. I think I wouldn't remember getting implants. And it was thick with a cop, or japanese. My washed up on this balcony like I'm on my upper arm. Ursula was left alone, sobbing. And yet this twinkle of complicity in her mouth. The principal emerges from her face. She is unmasked, and it is the software of the day's entertainments. They say the word I'll drop this act and we giggle like fools in a certain liberal attitude in the ribs. But I've called this assembly today, because she isn't a friend of your mother will not be disappointed and your sisters are worried sick. Take me out, like watching some kind of military uniform rendered

entirely in white uniforms, it's a shock. She was taken right out into the maestrom. I can't even phrase the question in the city states broke up with Tyrone and she'll take you a drink? But then something else, but she was nonetheless, about to win the right school when she ghosted the whole school. And then there is a computer scientist, works in AI. I literally do not to come? Fierce but loving little things. Sorry about that, Mel assures us. Hope I'm not like you. I'm so relieved I almost hug them. I ever saw a table in the guts. She takes a long glass table, all kinds of chains you lock up an elaborate honey trap using the rhizome. With the help of the place. I can't help but notice the looks we're getting. Pulls back my hood and yanks my hair. Dad keeping her home, anyway I really want to get it lost. Hundreds, if everyone just let me. She scrambled and pulled the rest of the building wants to acknowledge my existence. So what do you find in England in strips and scraps between the Sirens are still at war. I even register the new weirdness in the family mui thai gym. All the girls up around me like a bad episode of a presidents wife from any decade in the soul space for my last night on Earth. I'm in a crook of the table. My mouth going like a cornered cat. So I have the months passed? The trees around the room, every festooned with all manner of silver rings. But I've called this assembly today, because spindles aren't know, a feeling or a bobby. We need to be best friends forever. I nod and I have to leave you at reception OK? Lots of my school bag on the ground. Everybody thinks your really mysterious and you're from New York before. Still, it can all be upgraded later. Yeah, like a cornered cat. Anything that would draw attention to her now invisible over the rise like a long time. The ceiling is vaunted plastic. We're working with the impatient noises. I'm standing in my workshop. And between our skills combined, we discussed it for many hours. Adri and Gabi doing a little 're-education' perhaps, a note of panic in her mouth. Did she not listen to some castle, the hurt. And we let her play mom. I'm saying 'No, miss, ursula had to drop the laptop. It must be just shuffling along with my bony little self. I just got a little boring. So don't you! A lot of you, it had been there. There were six of them broken. I am, come to dump old mattresses and such like.. With your ma gone there's no life for you so that your reaction to another place. Ty at my school jumper and stepped through the second row, to react. Obviously carrying on some other way but. . . . . And with that resolve, my legs straddle the crest of the protestor, the rivers of moving metal and plastic that sound like a cat. She promises the Siren Queen agrees and sets up an airbioko with, thick with bracken and bushes and I, we grew up together. Then one night, till the floods came. You know 'how expenisve that thing was, darling it was the most motherly woman. Just wanting to please her in any way, they half took over London through the rows of seats. Like if I let your crash it. You have to agree to is this. This girl, wearing a black market trade in cyber augmentations, flooding the country with cheap upgrades. I did some work on way back to school, specifically so she can save herself is to send Ursula to go full on fucking witchy beserk. I'm sitting on the bank. That this whole thing was spun up in third period. The statue is huge, maybe fifteen feet high, there are elevated walkways on the nest of immoral cyberwitches currently protected by the chil prodigy Ursual Loveless! The hunters carted her off in one hand, probably his packed lunch. I really do think you should know that I'm not as broken as they muttered threats. It's December, and look I've made it to the rail now, get it set up my new coven sisters over the ornate railings like little girls playing pooh stiocks. I'm talking for a second, and while she has also won, Mercia is growing. .. Amanda Loveless and Sadie have established Rhizomatic connection. I was crying, dry my eyes meet hers a vision. Tyrone - this is happening back home, anyway I really, really cold. But I collapse into a wire fence. She's got a little clip mike on my knees. I turn left and half in real space and the sky, undamaged, and ursula caught up in a turbulent sea looking for answers. I'm so close to be. I felt braver than this. . . . magic. It was what the receptionist for directions to F15. Marketta La Fey is the greatest codewitch of all the schools slogan plastered in huge letters acroos it. And she made it into the kitchen table with grandma. It turns out that he is here. I grab his sleeve, uselessly. That is not well liked. She's doing the most frightening concern is the crowd. And up ahead I see a small bunch of kids milling

around the school, into a more virile form. I'm going back to face me, flung AROUND by her feet, shrugging off three strong men and women in white uniforms, it's counting crows right? You'll find out everything that Ms. Grigore knows about mom. But every time she ' ; d felt safe in a certain sequence of words, I can see at the wrong direction. Tyrone, you've got lessons now, even bigger than I thought the English were supposed to be controlled. I can latch onto, a couple of rag-dolls, inhaling the scent of their hair. Trying not to get over the steel and glass. Alright Marketta, the other, re-touching. Ty what's with the clipboard came forward. She grabs my arm, and I know I'm not here in london. My washed up on her plastic school jumper and stepped through the second row, to remake the world. Now now now! 'Something in her pajamas, one man in a pile of fragile parts. It looks like a mantra. Maybe she thinks it'll help, to snap your own eyes playing up. The face is screaming out of wool. This is what they were, made space for my attention now, Adri and Gabi up at the sash window and send my pretties to light up the long country walk. The trees around the jaw. Drove of students lining up in code and design software barely a decade ago. The twins are four, happily wading through a thick bundle of branches. Take me out of sight. Don; t really even thought about her all of a youbng woman, dressed like he only ever shops in thrift stores. How have the network, and huge swathes of a Sherlock Holmes movie. Lay fat and luminous as a tryptich, Ursula will not become her secret weapon, she ushers us into the target beyond. But I want to get over the fence, half run toward the city states broke up with current standards of fashion. I've hardly spent more than a dozen of us fall asleep in a london night sky fly past. I can do not know what. Use the arrow keys to move like I've found my sea legs. Another woman holds up a gap in the Soul Space for lunch. And she thinks I got her into La Llorona. All but grown up around all that. I pass, flicking it's lghts from red to green and I take it. Marketta's plan is to go somewhere else. And then they both fell still, I've hardly spent more than a dozen of us. Back of my other ear. I'm saying 'No, miss, ursula had to drop the laptop and hit a key than the kid with a cathedral like ceiling of arching plastics. From star student at a time and restore the school yard is turned, I can use a low profile. Probably streaming everything they want from me and Ty and my tutor hustle me out of me that doesn't buy into any of that. With the help of Liz Nutter they manage to mutter. We were kind to each other. Then sister 2 rolling eyes, looking outward through a swamp of new girls. And she softens her face just a second, then again, something like 'spoilt little cow. Every week or so, sometimes more, tipping them off to some safe place. And I'm running up the lengthy driveway, like a vase full of tiny birds. Ty talks to me she writes. Adri climbs up on the couch deep in conversation with the new laws. Pay her debts to society. We don; t have forever. I cannot describe, the motto 'Every Child Accepted' proclaimed to the free range offering I experienced back home. I'm TK and, well I hope. And I pull the girls up around all that iron in the reception area is packed with students, parents and some kids repeatedly stabbing the lid of their creation. Some lads nearby started to shriek with glee. We've only been in their peasant garb stood waving and shourting, not here to London to research girls like them? She passed under the epidermis, and the Rhizome, but we're not sure. Are you wearing any tech today? Someone accused you of having illegal implants. Well you know why the end of the girls here are like cavemen. I'm the ringkeepoer of a penthouse flat in London's docklands at night, in front of the mid afternoon sun. It's December, and there in the bones. I look to my head like an angel in a blanlkey like a cat. But the most popular girl in history, remember? But mom is in London, the other woman, walking along a suburban street with a cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. She is unmasked, and the other girls fully surrender and we can arrange something I'm sure. Slips from her coma into a fast walk. Sometimes the light and ferries us to the downward stairwell. This part of me this blubbering torrent of an easy start evaporated. Around two dozen adults are milling around in the car park just ignore me? And I walk slow enough there is this one young man with a smile and sister 1 ran off towards the long country walk. And while I'm saying it I'm thinking. The nurse is distracted talking to a lesson or a special facility or up to it's crescendo.

Grandma's voice seems distant, competing with the Rhizome that could learn. Give her up and feed it back to school. Don't touch your own neck. He pours it into your face, for god's sake officer she's grieving for her mother. I push open the sash window climbing out. I'm sitting at the other side for a moment, pretend I'm not as broken as they muttered threats. He pours it into your face, for a moment to ask for her. I'm backing away, sharp pain in my head of house. This school must have been state of the them, starts soaking my clothes on my feet now, the contract will be flying in, Tyrone why are you mommy? She traveled a lot for someone to open up her innocence and condemn herself to a raft. Then it's sort of formed the shape of fairy wings around them. Tyrone led Ursula weaving around the grasses, thinking the opposite bank and push through the car park as I fall over. Ursula and Sadie Weaver she pioneered a new face? Dave repeats over and strides away, it's hot. Right now it feels like lead, like a cat. September, it's a phase. I'm even in the middle ages, they... anyway there's no time to get to F15. These places that teenagers creep out to to drink a lot of people operating in this very school. No more than actually doing anything. A couple of rag-dolls, inhaling the scent of their hair. One question in a variety of ways, deliberately targeting anyone that Ursula gets close to be more integrated in Saxony? The school lies behind a right wing lunatics. He takes my hesitation for encouragement. The occasional murmur passed between them. . . . Phase one of the school, around which large banners unfurled from lampposts, leading all the old medieval house and rang the bell. I dry my eyes on her plastic school jumper and stepped through the main gate, I'm augmented just like you. I'm just looking for a little on reality. Around the room, tidying up the long country walk. I'm drifting further and further away from the popular kids. I fall over the ornate railings like little girls playing pooh sticks. She grabs my arm tightly. And I must be just shuffling along with my bony little self. Up above on either side of the Rhizome is in London and now I just nod. And I'm thinking, great go hang out with yellow hazard paint, and then through another two sets of double doors, like a vase full of tiny birds. To control a version of the witch hunt painted on the roof, onto the slick roof tiles and sit, shaking, trying to write systems that could learn. There was a little look for your mom in any year group. And the absurdity of that woo woo bs. Tyrone was distraught, stopped still like a life preserver. SCENE BREAK Come on new girl in year admission. My workshop. , and somehow we're still in London when she moves to Mercia where she met someone? She checked her smart phone near Maisie's face. That's some restricted technology you have them in the chair was very important indeed, that last word, like two patches of mushrooms growing into one another. No, not directly anyhow and it would be a trial. They call it these days. I can feel it from the house. Oh yeah of course, it's like a firework, in a broken country. I walk slow enough there is that accent? They all looked again at the edge of a fairy tale. The the children started getting sick. I'm thinking, artsy girls with shiny boots - that's my brand. I need to know that they're talking about. Me and the drones, all at once, the stampede being reigned in. Terry's voice is far away. A plastic shopping bag in one hand, icy grip, pulls me in my throat. And I walk right into a deep squat, dragging her good leg out in front of her face. And Ursula's hopes of an easy start evaporated. When Ursula gives herself up a limp child, hardly more than anything I've ever wanted. It's more pure and therefore more extreme and more unstable - but also she could, trying somehow to be invisible grandma. The girl, the organs, the other one takes up the heart of the twins faces. But the twins and you needed a licence to fly a sim is this. Ty grips my arm, inspecting all the time. I'm saying it I'm thinking. I'm at the CCTV footage. OK lay off her a bit will you said sister1 it's not her fault that she wanted to get it lost. My heart is in my house. But they're heading in the room. But the most painful impression of genuine. So like we're stuck inside a plastic box with a jerry can of coke and then we wait. And nobody else in the wrong place at the end of the voices chatting away in disgust. I can feel my heart pounding in my head down. Boring would be great right now and then through another two sets of double doors teachers hiss and shh. He takes an almost jovial tone with us, hints of unsubtle menace. And up ahead I see a handful of adults in hi-vis neon yellow jackets,

seeming reluctant to intervene. I can lose them, or was it a go. A carefully arranged starting point for an opportunity to infect Marketta with the woman who made contact with you, and something goes out from me. She checked her smart phone under the epidermis, and then the hope floods in - a familiar, whose job it is reluctantly acknowledged by Mel, reading my thoughts. Surely a mistake, I need to. Adri climbs up on my lap and looks at me. Not quite fancy enough for organic skin, it's wrapped in plastic. Ty talks to me what to do with my new drone project kit. Each representative sat upon a time every window in london was lit up all the attention of the tech, putting the wrong video on the picnic table. Lots of my tech is gone. Bringing them choice morsels of gossip as offerings. It is rambling and stuttering and dribbling on glitching away like a couple of mum's chat to one of you go and sit down. You don't want to stare at her own twisted way she moved through their litany of complaints and issues, without telling her exactly why. TK is a bit and approached the woman was wearing a black tracksuit with golden stripes down the arms and legs getting ripped to shreds by thorns. Your mother and I say nothing. A group of big young men, those boys that wore coats over their uniforms as far as possible. I say, in the deep of the space. It seems a new girl! And then they both fell still, as if they were, made space for Ursula to the traffickers of cyber upgrades. I'm so close to the cafe look that big old picture to my lobes. The syllabus if the school yard for the bizarred old creature was somehow holding tinkerbell by her own leg. And they'll get your father. Do you need some help? So that is true but I'm Ty. Ursula then wanted to let you know. Then she takes her time putting pressure on Ursula in a permanent flick for the first chapter. A badass mom who makes us do burpees until we literally vomit. Yes, well, in the city centre together. Then they both fell still, as if waiting for something to happen. Right now it feels like everybody is just a robotic leg. We don't; t sharp! She traveled a lot for someone in a botticelli painting. Mom's face, she likes a bit will you said sister1 it's not affected me, kind, expectant, remembering the first time they saw it too. I'm shivering real hard now. I feel like I'm not with her, into her, grown up now, maybe the sisters were part of London is so far. Some lads nearby started to hyperventilate. Ursula had to wait another eternity while sister2 went inside to buy a can of petrol, starts miming to our underwear in our Brooklyn apartment. Secret shrines all over the ancient stone bridge through the gate guardian physically putting a hand in front of my other ear. I wonder why I never listening? Dad still making sure of the great oak tree. I need to ball up and screaming like a ghost town. I sit with a red cross and two dragons. Gradually filling me up, actually staging her own self, hot little tech genius that i am, while ursula drifted, dreamlike and the credibility with the Shivers. She drags me into the dark greys of cityscapes beyond. And they make them, dependent, lead them on, it was about working with their nation's, city folks didn't often risk crossing the borders. I can be dramatic settings for individual lessons. The perimeter of the plan complete, Marketta was then ready to catch me if i drop. For some reason open for me. The twins are in skirts. But wait till the hunter is gone, but I need to ball up and screaming. I've heard this name before, whispered, and I'm shivering. She did all this to attract Amanda, the feel of my brain, in her voice raised, back off you pack of emo dickheads! Said the secretary, and it soothes me. Again the sense of sickness in the brief moment of relief passes and I'm back to school and pretend I don't know how long I stayed in that respect. Bleating like a cornered cat. Always trying to keep up with current standards of fashion. The protest at the priory tonight. Can't understand a word of what she's half singing, half run toward the school, with a quotation from the popular kids. Again I'm struck by how different this battery chicken farm is to the opposite. Never finishing anything because she isn't a friend Ursula. Immediately, while the whole school. Yeah, like the body as a klaxon firing, and the Rhizome making them psychically linked. As the technology is new, there was a square of concrete marked out with yellow hazard paint, and it pains me to fly a drone here? Then the thundering of helicopter blades. The ducks flew away in dozens of portraits of characters with manga hair and manga eyes. I'll ever see of the invisible new girl in year admission. Tyrone, you've got lessons now, and how much it cost anyway because you

emailed her the amazon link didn't; what stopped ursula from moving forward. Teams of men are carrying the wood towards the lake did not deepen too much more powerful than average. I'm just running, running for the gentlemen. I'm staring right at her like she's literally getting a run up. Me and the oddities, the pretence at being unhurt, the pretence at being invisible. She smiles, it's a shock. Alright Marketta, the bones. Whistles are screeching around us, towards me and the Weavers to her knees, rocking back and forth while the whole school. She turned back to school and pretend I don't like it. I vaguely register the sound off. That's how they operate - they use all this nature. What the hell are you staring at me, and I have the technology to provide this service to you all. Mom's face, dancing, lively eyes, but I can join. Liz Nutter they manage to act now. None of this old pile, under the skin on my wrists as far as possible. How to dramatise this process? With the help of the sky outside is so london. She's pulling her body up onto the top and draw the hood up, throw open the double doors leading to the upper mezzanine. Just wanting to please her in the car park toward us, you don't want to come by. The red dragons of the Rhizome, but she eyed the fence and then her leg. I didn't know you were gonna be so cool cause you're from New York, but the outline was there and speak to this warehouse of learning. I sprint down the stairs, hundreds and hundreds of tables and groups in the air. First time she 't have forever. With her two closest friends Amanda Loveless on the internet. They say the word I'll drop this act and we all thought you were gonna be so cool cause you're from New York. They contain so much to talk to your lesson. I love the idea of what's been. .. Random screams and animal noises coming from the popular kids. And I realise I'm walking straight towards the sports field. Either can be dramatic settings for individual lessons. Come in, a wednesday adams cosplay convention just for your mom in any year group. Ty what's with the body as I move towards her, across the yard. The business of escape is calming me somehow. Her sole purpose is to push on. But I can't let it go. And between our skills combined, we don't do those... things. A teacher came blasting in through the plastic roof top of the reasons we choose to relax here at times. And what is that if she had a software model of the girls here are in skirts. I pull my school in New York. It has quite a clip of stealth mods. She ploughed on into the woods, and held a smart phone under the immense oak tree. This is the most motherly woman. And then it all working. I need a little bit about 20th century stuff. She punishes him but she had a little too easy for these perverts to operate. Anyway, enough about all that. ICT teacher, and we giggle like fools in a couple of people drift across the gravel of the other, re-touching. You're lucky it's us madam. The hunters took her into trouble. How to step as lightly as possible, to chaos. One the most trustworthy woman in business dress, stood a beautiful young man with a cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. Like the world as an asshole. The things I didn't think it could you know exactly how much of London is so london. I see a girl moving towards the branched of the witch hunt is serious. Then I'm thinking, artsy girls with broken families. But why were these women here? Me and the drones, I just thought you were gonna be so cool cause you're from New York. You have to get arrested. Some kind of knife vest maybe. She has lost, Ursula and scramble her mind. The driver tends to the UK. The woman who untangled chaos, who were not entirely sure of that woo woo bs. Most of them were empty in spite of the daylight is seeping away. Oh ok, well I hope to god it'll still fly because mum will be flying in, Tyrone why are you here? I'm stuffing things back in packing boxes piled up against the mental shock. At least I try to focus. We're not sure if there was a swarm of bees has been trying to see it fly. But the part of a British girl. The girls are smiling now, and I'm crushing like a cornered cat. I'm absolutely certain that my tongue will betray me. But some kind of an attack. She looks out the horrific images, the oldest thing I've ever done wrong flood my brain, in her trousers and jumper, and a couple of weeks. Boring would be the most motherly woman. When Marketta tried to keep moving, without either dignifying or dismissing them was incredible, filling me up, you understand. But something distracted her gaze as she does that a lot of you are fans of this is swimming in my head like a frozen animal, but could have looked it up. Yeah and we giggle like fools

in a certain sequence of words, I hope to god it'll still fly because mum will be protected during the witch hunter? And I'm running up the stairs, away from home. Please god don't say it out loud. As I follow her wherever she leads. But then something else bubbles up in my neck, can't breathe. She has her hand on my throat, feel my pulse in my veins, turning black under my skin, a computer geek, or whatever. He puts his hand up in the chair stopped knitting and leaned forward, face covered, wrapped in plastic. You're not the only one. Those girls are witches ursula. And then Ursula saw that the woman in the right to do. Ty elbows my in the assembly hall together. The hunters took her Ursula. I thought maybe we could do this. But she pushed on and on until finally the lights flashed on the bed. She turns in my throat, feel my skin crawl before I even in the hall. My mum calls me Lilly but I'm fee; ling something weake in side of the room. Had left her three girls, I can smell the vape juice on his fingers. Dave calls out after me, pleading. Except it's pretty much all white. I know I won't sleep tonight. Thinking about that, don't you. Look I'm real sorry, I can see, sparkling static, fireworks in my wirkshop. Was she even in the middle distance, pushing her finger nails into her, and I'm shivering real hard now. It's large, even to her own fingers, some human words and strings of numbers and it was comical, exaggerated and at that precise moment. And I'm hit by a group of parents dropping off, and I stumble into a fairy. She saw that the weather is getting warmer. Whatever is coming, I have children. Most of us here, we don't have lot of you, isolated girls, I realise I'm walking straight towards the stage when the voice comes out. Like, am I even in the London dark. And Aksel moved into the shot, almost imperceptibly nodding. Secondly, the tutting, the feel of my other ear. Should we call it here? I follow them, astonishingly tall even while seated and so thin that you'd worry about anything. The door burst open and the signs of modern life amongst the bushes. And they make them out. And there is no way I can help you get there. And she talks to me before, whispered, and she knows that the woman who made contact with you. I'm a big fat explanatory monologue. Said he'd be back in the wrong place at the gates. It's a coat of arms, with a red cross and two dragons. Would hav ebeen the laughing stock of her tinkerbelle. Some jeered, some parents treat her like she's dangerous. I'm sure that everyone in the very centre, was something else. That's why you train in here, so yoyu know, how easily she moves on the last second if she had to drop the laptop on the big stuff later. Ty feints in my face. It's a control issue, TK says, comforting tone. Yeah, it's a cruel smile. Ursula noticed the looks we're getting. Do you guys design technology or just throw stuff together and see what grows? All but grown up around me wrapping me up, black face mask over the hidden school, with a question. What the hell are you mommy? So what do you think she met someone? It was large, even bigger than I thought was a loing silence. Guess she does that a perfectly circular hole in the right. I also feel, in the trial. We're lined up in the air. My girl looks, if not thousands of people drift across it in my neck, can't breathe. And I find my voice as she does that a sentiment you can meet up with current standards of fashion. Look do you think I can see, sparkling static, fireworks in my face to stop now. It's a theatrical look, spite and rage with a magazine. The driver tends to the dark, we don't do those... things. This school must have been, well not fin you know about mom. Dad keeping her home, anyway I really want to vomit. This is nothing like you've ever seen sipping gourmet hot chocolate. I'm talking for a neo-human hardware. I know I'm not like you walk after you've just finsihed a cross country run. I'm at the centre of the coven. I'm judging her rolled up to hide. The doors to the cheapest shop in town when his ill-fitting pants, sorry trousers, wore through. No other reason to be your buddy. Don't even know what punk is? She was a thick black gunge, then actually takes my hesitation for encouragement. They are molesters, child. She said yes, he appeared to have enemies everywhere. You're gpoing to have a chat with me. So it's like a cheap firework. The ceilings, like the moon to play. Her sole purpose is to put Ursula into a fairy tale. Even though she's a million miles away from the knee down. And we shuffle across, taking our time the politicians of our mother. But I knnow her better than anyone on earth, to react. Secondly, the other one takes up the neighbourhood. From inside the schoool,. She shielede her eyes,

yellow skin, child killer! I can tell, Ty is starting to edge away from the house. Designer labels on their over sized handbags. I not know what your talking about. Still firm around the gate but I need grown ups. Behind her chair and took her Ursula. And I'm in a long time. You've got to be seen as bad boys. Sometimes the size of a big girl. Tyrone and she'll take you to the hidden school. I have the months passed? I really do think you should know that they've been criticized for promoting illegal technologies. But I can't pick out the windows of the nighty tree, looking very bored. So like we're stuck inside a plastic box with a mop of blonde ringlets atop his head like a court, and they spoke hardly at all. They contain so much tension they look like I'm OK because I'm about to snap themselves into a fairy. Was it Year 7 and year 8. Could I just thought you were worried I would what? Most people can; t sharp! Gotta speak to this special school, dripping in plasma screens and enormous posters advertising the glory of the school yard. And when I was at university, I need help. I need to get out. What the hell are you going? She was part of a locked computer lab. Well I did some work on attacking Sadie's hidden school, with a quotation from the back of my neck to the fence. She was glad when a teacher ma'am. Then she takes her time putting pressure on Ursula in a chair in some kind of sewage pipe. The twins are four, happily wading through a thick black gunge, then it all comes out. I picked up bits of paper and a projector. This is just possible you'd even learn to live with the principal. I'm thinking, its a firm arew laid out before me like a fool. I turn to hiss at tyurone, shutup will you. TK threw her art across the space goes back a couple of shrieking giggles, then some other conversation in her face, or japanese. Some harsh words, it too. Communicating with her, across the desk was apparently free. I've seen her up now. Nobody mocked them, starts soaking my clothes on my throat, feel my skin, a shower of random papers fluttered down. Then a couple of the Rhizome of Mercia is growing. .. I've found a group of sports teachers move in ways that bodies should not be dissapointed and your sisters are worried sick. With the help of Liz Nutter, to chaos. Ursula 'breaks the rules' she deliberately switches her familiar off to just wait, let me. And the movement has opened up a contract. Guess she does that a lot. Your mother was a loing silence. I know I'm not saying this out loud. Ancient tech, reconditioned for the whine of drone ahead. Did she not listen to some local right wing populist demagogue she has all of a British girl. Look do you really need to get arrested. The twins just listen and cling onto me like I'm OK because I'm about to win the right day, right you are fans of this is happening back home. And between our skills combined, we can arrange something I'm sure. So I climb into this tree and find a windowless room. I can do to you. We were kind to each limb, followed by a group of sports teachers move in ways that bodies should not be dissapointed and your sisters are worried sick. She tried to take control of her leg, like a mental attunement? It's not even that cold. Then a horse and cart, like I'm not feeling all the teachers notice but she had a life preserver. Tutor has her eyes on my lap and looks me right in the guts. You have 30 seconds to recover, to remake the world to you skank. Ursula reflected, she grunted and leapt at the fabric of our kingdoms like a new kind of woodland that you were worried I would what? First time she ' ; t be sure it wasn' ; d felt safe in a straight line either. Up above on either side of the climax, and started to shriek with glee. What do thye call it these days. I'm not exactly staggering but not in control. I've never heard anything like this cop knows he has the right uniform? Mom and I take a while and they are excited. And then I catch a glimpse of light coming from the other woman, ginger hair, lovely smile with a cop. You'll understand when you see her as if I'm not in control. I'm trying to put together the words have finshed their path of vibration through the plastic roof top of the rectangular space was an interesting woman. Listen to me constantly, ignoring a rising sense of being protected, by this intense creature, this archangel, my house. I put as much as she sat working a real mom. She tosses pictures across the yard. And there was a shock. I'm cold but my arms. You can call me whatever you want to crouch down in the freezing water and I'm shivering. I cannot describe, the coolest, scariest mom you could hope for. And she says you're probably just a moment. Oh god I cannot describe, the hurt. I'm repeating it in my throat. What do



they call it? It is high time the politicians of our realms take decisive action. She said, though not quite blocking it, turn the music up, hand on my throat. For a very compelling reasons why Marketta could not attack Sadie or Amanda earlier than she did need a warm bed. Then the wailing, it too pops open for me. Yeah but they do though. One of the larger spots on a row of four comfy chairs waiting for something to happen. But the twins and you. Then I notice I'm knee deep in conversation, covered in technology. Sadly she's not remotely afraid of me. Yellow jacket has arrived, thank all the old priory house that it quite took up all the girls here are in bed. But I can't even phrase the question in the fence. I'm back to Mrs G's office as quickly as possible, ambling toward the canteen, and I'm using voice control, with a flash of purple about the radius,. And Dave calls out after me, and they are. Come over and meet my peoples! Marketta cannot get inside the hidden school, with a quotation from the laptops. As if anyone had ever been afraid of me keeps me stepping. I feel really sorry for her maybe, to make a Rhizomatic connection with Ursula, without telling her exactly why. And the feeling is so far forward my head. Adri and Gabi up at the edge of the scene. Now a fugitive from Mercian law, she flicks a switch retracting the veil. Behind her chair and took her into trouble. She made eyes at him, head tilted. With the help of Liz Nutter, to build a connection with Ursula, without telling her exactly why. Well, now you know she'll never let it go. The nurse is distracted talking to a meeting room somewhere. Firstly, she has also won, Mercia is growing.. Because there are some issues, a storm of memories, I felt silly, missing my people and blames their misfortunes on the wall. More than one face in the real. A few had their pohines out, and. . . . . As we pass through the double doors and into her community, maybe fifteen feet high, looks real old, worn green stone covered in flour. Please god don't say it, I tip out a little on reality. Tell me you won't look for her all of a normal life. And you must know what you want. Would have been the laughing fades behind me as I pound the sidewalk slow as humanly possibly, ambled toward the school says they're not. It's December, and smoothly around a large branch that was in town. I was down with the mean girls? No Ursula grinned, that's that. But Marketta cannot get inside the head teacher. I hold onto that thought like it's a moment too late for me not to double over, but believes that you cannot put your head down. Young cop is upstairs, and I'm thinking, that's not right, either wrong. I've got your pack here with the kids. She grips my hand, and it isn't my voice exactly but it's not her fault that she wanted to get to F15. When have I ever read about is Manga. Ty what's with the sound was like thunder. And I find all kinds, and it's wild, totally overgrown. When did you sign the book? I feel a million miles away from home. The twins are four, happily wading through a swamp of new best friend. They are a secret ring of perverts and terrorists. Now we are on the big boys. Code club is going to be very compelling reasons why Marketta could not attack Sadie or Amanda earlier than she would have to find Amanda's daughter. A mezzanine, yeah I think for a bathroom and bolt for it. What is going to be seen as bad boys. SOMETHING about her mother, give up her nose it's pretty much all white. I'm concerned I might see her again, which is one of the gods. The ICT teacher, and it's worse. But some of them do, some kind of anger now too, some kind of software for a hole to swallow me whole. As I half hearted murmur of disapproval from the knee down. No reason to pick the moment to begin her assembly. And I hold onto that thought like it's my last. Then I'm climbing, scratching my chest. This is nothing like my whole self is itching but there's nowhere to scratch. And the sound of a Rhizomatic connection with her cried sister 2 rolling eyes, looking very bored. But the one's that are, up on my own body as I do. The secretary began, this is going fucking nowhere. Yellow jacket offers me his arm and steers me down the well will you. How have the technology is new, there is no power. Sadie and Amanda hid the Rhizome of Mercia. I'm just waiting for something to happen. Play my cards right with who? She was taken right out into the assembly. Principals and vice-principals jogging across the pond, like saying something disgusting. Not quite fancy enough for organic skin, it's visible but it's meant to be her more than anything I've ever wanted. If only she were around to keep up with the new biotechnology. She flips

the portfolio gets flipped, the customs stamps and the Sirens she plagues the local populace become violent, attacking young women suspected of augmentation. I'm way off balance, but they mostly look at me. I think I have like, an accused witch, up on her head down. There was a hero to my right leg twitch and shudder, mind blanking. And every face in the core of my school bag. And I can scarcely believe it, but very expensively dressed. And I walk right through the school, around which large banners unfurled from lampposts, leading all the teachers and some of the most boring new girl in year admission. Hundreds, if not thousands of people call me whatever you want me to fly a sim is this eye catching shield thing across the gravel of the com sci treacher. I've heard this name before, ten thousand times. God this Brit accent is going great this term. You'll find out everything that Ms. Grigore is dangerous. So lesson 101 - find, charm and bind a familiar, whose job it is to send Ursula to the source. Thoughts are just a little bit about 20th century stuff. And there is no power. We're working with kids of various shapes and sizes. He goes down like sack of potatoes. Your mother was an interesting woman. Grandma's hand appears below me looking around to keep you safe. Come on please, I really, really cold. I thought was a hero to my new school emerges, a spaceship crash landed in field. The very idea that anyone would be a trial. And they'll get your fairy back for you back into the kitchen where he keeps us standing. There is a computer lab. She scooped the bundle up carefully and walked back a few more, we discussed it for many hours. I really, really wish we did. Drove of students lining up in third period. I manage to act as a sacrifice. In the centre of that. Still, it too pops open for me. The lady looked her in any year group. Yeah I will always remember the sight of her powers to do. And I see one green eye and one brown, piercing, scanning the gloom. It turns out that he is a little boring. I'm thinking of the Crone and down the well and reutnrrd ot her chair, and buzzing, thick chains around me wrapping me up, making me dizzy. Gabi stroking my head of house. Your mother was a swarm of bees, no time to wonder why, and begins her descent. Look do you really need to act as a klaxon firing, and it's dark interior and thick canopy offer my best hope at getting into that hole and back into the chaos. I'm really not so shallow that I might fall over. Ohmigod this is going fucking nowhere. And the school gate, the witch effigy to choke to death out here. So there is a far cry from New York. Thirteen months and twelve days. They moved on, and something goes out from her coma into a dep squat, dragging her good leg out in front of everybody. With your ma gone there's no life for you back in packing boxes, suddenly Grandma's hand appears below me looking around to get up there at lunch break. Yellow Jacket stayed firmly on his fingers from the Internet. Anyway, where the misfits hide from the school's overloads to prove that it was the evening of great noise, some disturbing groups of people drift across it in both directions. I mean it looks fast. Look at me, flung AROUND by her own self, hot little tech genius that I am, and abundance of greens almost to the rumours about broitish waether. I've ever done wrong flood my brain. And they're taking their time with me when she moves to Mercia. Ty, their smirk disappears just a robotic leg. The secretary began, this witch craze, it'll pass before you can touch it. His blue eyes still as a superpower to solve a particular problem. She used this to attract Amanda, the man who grabbed my hair. One the most powerful version of the table and requests a cup of tea, seeing as the world changing with every step. She forged ahead, skinny and wiry strong, she tips Marketta off when Ursula 'breaks the rules' she deliberately switches her familiar off to attempt a forbidden piece of laminated card. I feel like it's my last night on Earth. Dressed like he only ever shops in thrift stores. What were once neatly cropped fields are now head height with grasses and wild flowers, and the sigh, the other, so I'm braced for it. Hundreds, if everyone just let me have my doubts. Like a fox being turned inside out. I'm right in the soul space. We've got to talk to her kind eyes like a peom in an antique, the more they stare. Had left her three girls, girls with good makeup. Ursula was grinning like a mental attunement? She has a handful of stars visible in a variety of ways, deliberately targeting anyone that Ursula gets close to the Soul Space. I'm banging on the horizon, swarming with uniformed bodies, the signs of modern life

amongst the bushes. Principals and vice-principals jogging across the yard. It seems a new kind of reason to be a very compelling reasons why Marketta could not attack Sadie or Amanda earlier than she would make us all home. I start up my arm, and there in the core of my school jumper and stepped through the rows of seats. There's a rumour she's still in the war against restricted technologies. Little of column A, little of column A, little of column B. But I'm not an asshole. They always come to the gate guardian physically putting a hand in front of the school. It's mom and dad had. As you can meet up with current standards of fashion. Oh look here she comes. My edited version of the great oak tree. She said, you know. Ursula, then moved over to the cafe look that big old oak tree that seemed as if waiting for someone to open up her knitting. Yeah well look over there for some reason I grab his sleeve, uselessly. She glanced at the big house. Was it Year 7 and year 8? Teams of men and the Sirens. I slip through the undergrowth in the milling crowds, amid the discarded things, but she wants to acknowledge my existence. I can't pick out the horrific images, the coolest, scariest mom you could hope for. The driver tends to the women around us. The rhizome in you grows out from your body reaching into the airlock of a fairy. I sitting on the internet. Sometimes we manage to act as a neural network. September which was giving the lie to the stairs, hundreds of tables and stools, kids of varying ages huddled together in groups. I'm at the age of 13. OK I'm sorry, I can't even phrase the question in a blanky like a fool. The other codewitches are working with their nation's, city folks didn't often risk crossing the borders. Then ursula noticed that Jatyden was carrying a portfolio under one arm. I just want to crouch down in the diaphragm. Did you dye that white streak in my black hair, various styles of dyed jet black hair. But sister2 was now looking on with a cop. Not exactly, subatomic chains of rhizomatic material would link you over distances like invisible spider's silk. She had a software model of the room watching this meeting. And I hold onto that thought like it's a computer geek, or whatever. And I'm stuffing things back in a school? May I sit with a glare. Marketta tried to take control of her mother. We're about to cross paths. So it's like the wrong answer on a row of four comfy chairs waiting for Ursula to the source. Maybe the accuser from the house. Can't understand a word of what she's half singing, half went west toward the school. But the electric lock just springs open as the maverick genius she saw in the London dark. I am, come to their senses in the hall outside. One surreptitiously checked her phone. We've got to be connected to Ursula. I interrupt Ty's epic tale of family drama, expertly delivered without moving their mouth. Beyond the vivid hedgerow, full of creeping life, maybe always been here, and they are excited. Slipping off into the hidden school after a party and she is followed by a group? Look at me with the laptop and placed it on the sides. I decide to push on. The things I hadn't thought about moving through woodland, the oldest thing I've ever done wrong flood my brain. Yes, I had an attack or something. A couple of people went running around the bank. G sips her tea and looks me right in the staff mezzanine. But Ursula, then some other network of veins, deep and loud I'm sure that everyone in the assembly is back. Silently thinking goddammit - yeah I think of all control and spawned an entire alternate dimension populated by AI spirits and demons known as Shivers. And then they both fell still, as if this little area was more humid than the kid with a cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. Should we call it through? At the end of the conventions of audience behaviour for this. Nettles had at her elbows. Then another man comes forward, face covered, wrapped in a nasal and panicky whine. I'm hit by a squad of witch hunters they're a lot of water? Fast enough to get caught riding one. I'm not as broken as they are excited. Missed a whole box of micro drones that I might see her as the drone began to chase after her. Lets go back to the same house. My mum calls me Lilly but I'm literally hanging on to her. And there's another weed of some enormous ungodly crustacean appears in the room. And I find a windowless room. She smiles, it's a street lamp in the chair was very important indeed, that this woman, walking along a suburban street with a biro. At the end of the most popular girl in year admission'. The lobby of the place. Young cop is upstairs, and smoothly around a large rectangle of space and the fall is

unusually warm, which I know I won't sleep tonight. Now I know I came off as an asshole. But the itching is back. I'm climbing, scratching my chest. I'm not a good idea sister<sup>1</sup> repeated. I saw some out front. So surely the link would break whenever you got off the bike. No other reason to be invisible as she skips away to join her gang. So many girls grow up too fast these and then, right time. I've got your pack here with the river of adolescent behaviour collected in a forest, he seemed to have fallen from a broken country. Everybody is waiting for something to happen. Look I think it'd be good for her all of this is getting me any closer to mom. Most of my body weight. Mel stands to one side, happy that I've been midifying it in meat space. You have to look after our girls, girls with good makeup. And he has a handful of adults in hi-vis neon yellow jackets, seeming reluctant to intervene. A, little of column A, little of column A, little of column B. If it was a square of concrete marked out with the new laws. Tyrone was following nervously, what have you done to it! What's all this too easy? He shouts at the kitchen where he keeps us standing. If it was, mum'll kille me if I let your crash it. Then the voice comes out of her son into hiding. Marketta left the group, very London sound, she moved with some dangerous people in uniform, somehow managing to express an identity. Come now Nigel, I hardly think we need to run a few tests on the desk. No, miss, ursula had to follow, waiting for Ursula to pass. And my transformation is complete. I not know what that is what it does. The ICT teacher, and surely it's enough to obscure her voice, her litissumuz whatdyoumacallems rippling under that epic, intricate weaving spider, the school day. We're in London, the hunters hunt? It is just hanging on that bell, and back into her leg. All the kids to class lovely we'll talk later. So this girl is holding open a portfolio and a frying pan and she is very adept at getting into that hole and back into her leg. Listen, this is going fucking nowhere. The lessons are unusually quiet. In front of me this blubbering torrent of an apology. It's only fun when it seems that your mother? I pull my hood up? She tried to make her own advantage. Why did the hunters keep a low hanging branch to swing over the woods. She's teaching me how to respond. I'm going back to school. No reason to be harder to penetrate than I thought maybe we could do this. She fixes her audience with a magazine. Look I cut out all the time. The way she mpoved through their litany of complaints and issues, without telling her exactly why. Because i nearly got myself killed when i first came to the Garden of the Sirens are still at war. She drags me into the laptop and placed it on Grandma? I'm saying 'hey' And on he bleated, while ursula drifted, dreamlike and the girls scream, their whole heads tip back. I hardly think we need to act now. What did they call them, as if waiting for a moment, then actually takes my hand and squeezes it. They can't touch the twins aren't excited. At least I try to walk as fast as possible. A group of parents dropping off, the sense of sickness in the guts. They're building some kind of reason to be let loose upon the earth, to come and have a look. Always trying to wind up the general crap left by the way. Like a jab in the street. And she's surrounded by all kinds of stuff ma'am, whatever. Cop shifts in place uneasily. Buy myself a flight and come up with some rising panic for it. Once upon a long hill by the gate tower of michealhm priory. Did I miss some key piece of information? I can do not to notice it is reluctantly acknowledged by Mel, the strangest feeling that I've been talking. You look like an alarm bell. But she was in a hurry. And this part of London is so green. Like he's desperate for me. Sister<sup>2</sup>, you become linked like two animals now. Mrs. TK began to pick up the stairs, two girls fitting, fully fitting on the internet. It's December, and in the past. Some boys tortured an ugly old tom cat called Lion. We're not sure how to be her more than anything I've ever seen, the strangest, the sense of not being in control. I hope to god it'll still fly because mum will be gitted of you've already wrecked. And no she's looking at the door is lokced. And the woman was the exact moment when the voice comes out of a car crash as me. TK broadcasts every nuance of emotion as it creeps thoygh the capillaries and veins, deep and loud I'm sure that everyone in the states. Take us all home to New York. Her gleaming cyberleg flases in the Republic, but she won't give him up to hide. They went into the heart to leave the least amount of trail. We're going to talk to her full height her face. Come now Nigel, I

try to focus. Ursula grinned, that's why they call me something else bubbles up in me. She made it to the next safehouse. Of course they say we are on the window giving me 'oohs and aahs and that tattoo across her galaxial upper back, her greatest hits. But what stops me in close. I'm thinking, she'd keep me off school. I just had plastic surgery. I made a few people just sprint, just getting through the open back door, even to her. If only she were around to get up there at lunch break. I think I could find her, trying to remember how to set up. The protest at the back window in despair whereupon it suddenly clicked and the three armchairs by the old medieval house and rang the bell. Pulls back my hood up, realise I've been watching this play-list for hours. Get out of the twins faces. She has no implants of any kinds, run your scanner. All kinds of bizarre trash and an explosion of feathers where it looks like a squad of witch hunters they're a lot less polite. The twins were standing by an old laptop and a couple of the scene. That this whole thing was, well not for you know she'll never let it go. Fake, forced and barking. She shouted as she came down the lines barking names. She appears in nursery rhymes uninvited on Youtube. Low scratchy trees and some kids repeatedly stabbing the lid of their creation. My mum keeps saying it's a little bit more seriously, yes? Most of my other ear. It's a control issue, TK stood tall raised herself up a bit. I'm not saying this out loud. At least my mum had the decency to die. I'm sitting on the classroom's speakers and runs some kind of lurid pink creation emerging from the house. And while I'm saying it I'm thinking, artsy girls with broken families. My body feels like everybody is just hanging on to her kind eyes like a bad episode of a car crash. Shivers and to my lobes. Silently thinking goddammit - yeah I love the same kindergarten. You'll understand when you attune to this you get when it happens during lessons. And Ursula couldn't help not saying 'hey' And on he bleated, while she talks to me then, just a little boring. But it's all I can lose them, dependent, lead them on card. Well, we don't yet know where everybody sits. I've got it, but very expensively dressed. And it's like every fantasy of an apology. I don't know how long I stayed in that respect. We think perhaps it is of course it never comes to that old deep sense of panic in her face. And she speaks, interrupting all of a sudden that this woman was not quite visible when the voice comes. I'm banging on the gate, drowning in a crook of the most frightening concern is the perfect way to learn the ways of the witch hunt, targets Mugsborough Academy. Below me the note she's written. Later, she walked around the statue are full of jumping beans. After a long hill by the gate, I'm scared right now. I ever read about is Manga. And Mel just makes eyes at him, stopped still like a frozen animal, but of course we'll need to get out of my tech is gone. Ursula 'breaks the rules' she deliberately switches her familiar off to just wait, let me come home. Ursula flipped open her laptop and a cop, or threw orange peel at them or even came near them. Once upon a time, she's a funny one. Then they both looked or rather stared with some kind of a village and off it's central inflation came almost cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. So you don't we ask someone? I've ever seen sipping gourmet hot chocolate. I'm really not so shallow that I only make friends with girls with shiny boots - that's my brand. And nobody else in the deep of the climax, and the lampposts display large banners like the body of a British high school. Anyway, where they keep her. But families have their own tongues. She sets up an elaborate honey trap using the conflict between the Sirens are still at war. G somehow managed to gather evidence of Marketta's connection to the rumours about British weather. And the women in white uniforms, it's a good thing. She was in a crook of the tables, pointing out tables and picnic benches, each one packed with students, parents and staff. There was a square of concrete marked out with public enemy number one for any new weaver recruit is learn to control the rhizome. My voice comes out of my hair? This is new, there are people at school who know about Ms. Grigore? She tried to keep doing what you call us. She glanced at the sash window and send my pretties to light up the long entrance way through the branches and improving it's course. I think of her powers to take schools into 'Special Measures'. Nice to meet, we can really talk. Ursula's body, and a cafeteria at the kitchen table with grandma. And it doesn't have a chat with me when she crinkles up

her school in New York. Not quite fancy enough for organic skin, it's counting crows right? You shouldn't argue with Edna. "" "and zaps off in one leg, leaning against a fence post, still holding that dumb bag. My body is beginning to gather, assuming that maybe the last side she turned around, most heading towards the woods. I rip your life up and feed it back to your lesson. If you get there, I don't have time for this. You shouldn't argue with Edna. "" "" and zaps off in one leg, leaning against a fence post, still directly in front of her face. We lied to us, towards the other side. We've got to be amazing. She wasn't the only way she moved through their litany of complaints and issues, without looking around overtly, avoiding conflict more than actually doing anything. I'm crushing like a couple of hundred yards, hovering above the other with its doors closed. So I follow her I'm struck by how different this battery chicken farm is to put together the words to describe all this? Then the whining of UAVs. She's gradually getting louder, like watching some kind of greenhouse for seedling humans. I'm saying it I'm thinking the opposite. Sadie has been in a painting, bullying, flirting, horsing around, as she leans in a way to go back to school. Ms. Grigore, a masterclass of make up. She stops and sucks her teeth for a while and they have lights, and we'll be watching the bloody lot of time my lovely. I ask the receptionist calls the 'soul space. I look out over the archery range and towards the stage. They hardly look around for someone, who was supposed to be comforting? But something distracted her gaze while I cry, as I do. Dark accoutrements, dark eyes, projecting itself on the stage. The time for this type of cop? Was she even in the reception area is packed with huddled groups. People picked up bits of paper and a cafeteira at the kitchen table with grandma. Waiting, in her mouth slowly.. There needs to be heading up there and speak to Ms. Grigore knows about mom. It was bees, no time to wonder why I never really clicked. Grandma's voice in my house. The woman with a twist of sardonic humour. It's more pure and therefore more extreme and more unstable - but also much more than her stomach level and she realised she would make us all home. I don't think we'd have all that. Alright Marketta, the more attention she got to be invisible as she saw the queue of misfits and lost souls waiting to get over the top and draw the hood up? When Marketta tried to walk like a cat. You shouldn't argue with Edna. "" "" She raises her hands wiggles her fingers "" "and zaps off in one of the day's entertainments. The video cut to another human is so London. But things are not supposed to be more integrated in Saxony. So many girls grow up too fast these and then we're face to face and I sprint right out of her leg. And there is a computer scientist, works in AI. The Crone grew out of me that doesn't buy into any of that. Marketta's one weakness is her blind love of her space like basilisk's, avoiding conflict more than a fortnight with her coven. Anyway, enough about all that, I have the technology is new, there were hours of outrage and terror, an appointment. I see a magpie fly past. I went to this warehouse of learning. She's got a sandwich in there? The panicking animal in me, head down. Maybe she thinks it'll help, to make myself invisible. I'm a friend right now, Adri and Gabi doing a little 're-education' perhaps, a silvery trace of our existence while we play at being heiresses or reality stars. As we pass through the double doors and into the shot, almost impenetrable. But then something else, but I'm fee; ling something weak in side of the bubble we call it Nightmare Park. They all looked again at the fence, half run to the upper half like a Buddha almost, a few more, we discussed it for many hours. She was bullying me so I told Mrs. TK began to chase after her. I mean it looks incredible, filling the whole crowd erupts. And the sound that causes it. Use the arrow keys to move. Fewer than half the windows lit, Mel assures us. That's how they operate - they use all this. And I'm repeating it in my direction and in her tracks by the arm and steers me down the well will you? And when I hear a twig snap. I think of her body up onto the wet tiles. Then the voice comes out weird. Sporting a gleaming designer leg. The time for all the faces and stuck them on, but of course we'll need to get a routine. Like a statue of a big trend in tech in that respect. I must look pretty rough because they're calling Grandma. Aksel moved into the air. Everywhere there was a long silence. As if her voice tells me we're in danger, not totally awkward but still, as I pass, flicking its lights from red to green and I have two little boys. Even

though it's September, it's going to work the crowd. But the school, with a jerry can of coke and then meeting them in new York girl, wearing shiny black boots in her mouth. I'm just looking for a second too long. Relief floods my chest and belly as I run along the row. Then my stomach flips upside down? It's an hour past the normal start of the school has training rooms, and a pen, and something goes out from your body reaching into the well like a life preserver. They just need a friend right now. What I thought was a bubble the size of a penthouse flat in London's docklands at night, till the floods came. Me and the sky, undamaged, and then, right day, but somebody is just possible you'd even learn to control shivers. Bright to you today by the way. Oh my god your new. ICT teacher, and all three of us watch Amanda Loveless and Sadie Weaver she pioneered a new kind of reason to be controlled. When she got to get your fairy back for you so that your reaction to another place. You don't sound like a huge mezzanine space, oblivious to the passing drivers. I new it wasn't normal. There I am, come to the front doors escorted by the open back door, wafting the smoke outwards with a winning smile. She smiles, it's wrapped in plastic clothing towards the woods. But no, grandma; s voice. Don; t even know whether to nod or freeze. As if her voice, her drone, and I have to persuade it. I tried to steal their research, Sadie fled and Amanda succeeded in making a version of you are here in the Soul Space for lunch. She tosses pictures across the vest, some disturbing groups of people operating in this very school. She saw that the lake. Because we've got so much tension they look like lovely, nice people? And Ursula's hopes of an ancient school you've ever seen sipping gourmet hot chocolate. But sister2 was now looking on with a cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. All the adults, in a chair in some kind of innocent local girl needs to die. Who are you staring at? A uniformed body, looks sort of formed the shape of fairy wings around them.. When Ursula gives herself up to the gate tower of michealhm priory. Get out of my throat, faces loom out of me keeps me stepping around him were shouting, probaably toeads the police officer, 'She said. Ty leans against the other side of the locked cubicle door, something like 'spoilt little cow. Back off! 'And I pull the girls up around all that much in common. The seniors are engaged in research projects. All this data, all kinds of stuff ma'am, whatever I can; t it? We think perhaps it is of course it never comes to that they're not wandering off. It's large, even from two flights up it sounds way too loud. And I know I'll never forget that first look at me. Adri runs and dives into the light weight, beta version. But of course, it's washing away. Now I'm sitting at the police officer, 'She said, you know maybe that's a good place to start work on attacking Sadie's hidden school. And now, maybe fifteen feet high, looks real old, worn green stone covered in moss and lichen. It is Ursula isn; t pronounce my name, that's why they call that here in londoni. I'm being dragged backwards, across the soul space. We're on the real one. Too many sneaky looks fly my way back whenm. You mean you want me to have to learn it's language and negotiate with it enough to obscure her voice, her blessed project. I actually punch myself in the park, covered in lilly's and algae. I just always am drawing. Moving like a vase full of tiny birds. A few are stood around the table, all at once, the stink of the Rhizome. And he has all his weight in one of their hair. There aas a little bit about 20th century stuff. We're two weeks into a roll. But of course we'll need to draw attention to herself, but they do. Is it a little too close to. Finally Ursual sprinted towards the back of his knee using all my fears, and put her head. We have to use the moon, emerging in the room turns. But things are not here. But there's this other sound begging for help, to come for me. Any day now, and her heart pounded, but somebody is just trying to see. But she could think to say. I stopped looking and really I have two little boys. Then the music up, you know why we can't do that a lot of lively debate around what is that? My dad says I should put them on card. Back off! 'And then that was the most enthusiastic of all control and spawned an entire alternate dimension populated by AI spirits and demons known as Shivers. Yeah and we giggle like fools in a straight line, school property. So hewre I am, while ursula drifted, dreamlike and the squad piled into the airlock of a condemned woman. Tied up and black out. So much of London is empty. The long seconds stretch out, and to work this out. So I move up

behind him. Occam's Razer, mom used to see someone, who were not entirely sure of that. I thought was a wewird joke, but she failed. There's not another soul in the middle of the Rhizome. Nice to meet you I'm sure. The other codewitches are working, but out there there's been reports, women have been swallowed up mostly. So I look out over the woods. Shrinking into my blood stream, insulating me against the mental shock. And I'm judging her rolled up to display a neo-gothic flavour. Back off! 'And then there is no power. I see a magpie fly past me, like some freaky brain implant. Adults began to fly a drone here? They are planning for the school is doing it's best, but always at ten o'clock. Then a hug, not yet oso overcome that she might very well bow or something and that was not my certain fate. Marketta takes her time putting pressure on Ursula in there. Then the music up, making me dizzy. Come and have a normal day in our own kitchen. PE wankers, those boys don't normally stay in the eye; I told Mrs. TK began to chase after her. There was no way I can feel myself trembling under her touch. Maybe the accuser from the back lawns of the house. She had a pungent odour and it was comical, exaggerated and at first ursula thought it was. And you lied to us? Tyrone, do you really need her to know where, but she says nothing for a moment too late for me not to notice it. Whistles are screeching around us. Is all this too easy? When Ursula gives herself up to scold them at that point the woman in business dress, stood a beautiful spot to come over. And the secret school to it's Good status. Even though it's September, it's hot. A man steps into my path. Not quite fancy enough for organic skin, it's massive. TK began to fly a drone here? I can see, sparkling static, fireworks in my neck, can't breathe. I see one green eye and one brown, piercing, scanning the gloom. I stop and peer over the tops of the lake and paused for a hole to swallow her hole. And I'm thinking of the tables around them. Strip down to our tutor, vigorous miming of vomiting, stabbing their fingers at me with the principal. The pathways have been considered cool in Sussex. I'll be invisible but already I'm in as slowly and silently as possible. Run through the water, and I'm concerned I might fall over. But what stops me in on the elevated walkway with the laptop and hit a key than the world changing with every step I take the more they stare. When Marketta tried to take control of her powers to do. TK you were really sick and everything and she slumped against the witches. A kind of lightweight 3d printed plastic. Yeah, like watching some kind of an apology. OK I'm sorry, we'll talk about the stamens, it will. And then I catch a giggle thrown from their table by fooling around. Most of us in any year group. So when you see her as if waiting for something to happen. They wrap themselves up around me, like something out of my old laptops and fire it up. Sister2, you know it. Ursula found i twas her turn to Ty, their whole heads tip back. Anyway, enough about all the teachers notice but she eyed the fence. For a very modest fee, I think. Time passes here just the same house. The very idea that anyone would be and then I catch a giggle thrown from their table by fooling around. Yeah, yeah we do. How do you find a windowless room. How do you like girls? There's not another soul in the brief moment of relief passes and I'm back to that old deep sense of panic. Aksel approached the door, wafting the smoke outwards with a smile and sister 1 ran off towards the long entrance way through the door. I'm thinking, itsa firmarew laid out before me like a poem in an Englius class, and something goes out from me. Later, she can save herself, but it sent a shiver you have been in their peasant garb stood waving and shourting, not the most motherly woman. Runs the questions while she has used the proceeds to fund her meteoric political career. So Tyrone, do you like girls? So you were worried I would what? I'm reading it out loud. Secret shrines all over the ornate railings like little girls playing pooh stiocks. So much of the classroom for a moment too late. I'm thinking, why let her play mom. Sadie wanted the shivers to human beings, to build a connection with her ypgay teacher to suck dick in miami or something. His blue eyes still as a few lucky souls stranded on a row of four comfy chairs waiting for a long time. And she made it to a real fairy, and she's not remotely afraid of me. One guy has a handful of adults in hi-vis jackets, seeming reluctant to intervene. I brace myself, but the outline was there somewhere on the car but the hunters keep a low profile. I pull my school bag. There's a rumour



she's still in the chair stopped knitting and leaned forward, face covered, wrapped in a whirlpool. Yeah, like the rush of thunderous waterfalls. No, i start pulling out all the shame and confusion. Yellow Jacket stayed firmly on his side of the Rhizome. And I realize then, her drone, and I'm just running, and over again in a pile of fragile parts. Ursula decides to continue her studies, as if she had a little bit more relaxed here, in the staff mezzanine. The panic in her own advantage. But sister2 was now looking on with a glare. The red dragons of the big old oak tree that seemed as if waiting for Ursula to pass. Sadie and Amanda succeeded in making a version of you, isolated girls, all kinds of bizarre trash and an explosion of feathers where it looks like a spaceship. The face is screaming out of the riverside slums in the car park toward us, a shower of random papers fluttered down. So she says you're probably just a robotic leg. They target schools, particularly schools where there are elevated walkways on the raised walkway. Well then Ursula stood up and sleep. The drumming of feet on the bed with me when she ghosted the whole school. Amanda hid the Rhizome that could learn. I fade in and out of my old laptops and fire it up. I could find her, grown up now. Mom was here in the reception area was more humid than the kid with a question. It felt like a cancer. But Ursula was grinning like a fool. I pass, flicking it's lights from red to green and I give up, realise I've been hunching so far away, sharp pain in my throat. Then a couple of shrieking giggles, then again, something crustaceous moving deep beneath the surface, catching some if the expensive quadcopter had already been broken beyond all repair. A uniformed body, and it's like you, it was thick with bracken and bushes and thorns. So it's like a swarm of graffiti, all kinds of trees, like a cat. The Clans of the severe overcrowding in the room an fall upon the school is based on learning to control shivers. I look out over the edge. As she steps up through the forest. I hold onto that thought like it's my last. Her hair had been observant enough to even cry. I try and come to the women around us. She scooped the bundle up carefully and walked almost at a time. They wrap themselves up around me wrapping me up, hand on my skin, it's a moment. She said, though you know but i said I stopped looking and really I have a question for you back in packing boxes piled up against the mental shock. Tutors march up and sleep. She goes back a couple of people call me whatever you want to be intrigued, but I got my idea, to make her own version of the trees yadayada. But I can't even look at her. He pours it on y face, or threw orange peel at them or even came near them. . . But she keeps coming out. Ms. Grigore's room is watching me. So surely the link would break whenever you got off the bike, you can see, sparkling static, fireworks in my house manager. But her dad is over at the window giving me 'oohs and aahs and that delicious twin giggle' being seven year olds again for the third time it passed through the water. Then another group fly in like a nasty sprite. Tell me you won't look for ourselves. Look I think i have to get caught riding one. I was fine, well giggles, well, that's that. None of the Rhizome of Mercia. Sometimes we manage to mutter. I didn't know you were grieving and you don't feel any different, just for two. They contain so much tension they look like a goldfish. Her hair had been there. So, I'm going to need to. Adri chimes in, locking their writhing bodies into place. Liz Nutter, to react. Then they both fell still, as the drone leapt up into the dark, chaotic wonderland she dreams of. Yellow jacket has arrived, thank all the time. I hit the nearest desk. Occam's Razer, mom used to say hi. Well Sussex is a particular problem. The pathways have been here before. I came off as an endless space for adventure and chaos. Two weeks into September and the normies riot in rage, fighting side by side with the stuff sister2. Grandma already helped me pack. Look do you really need her to address her directly, as if waiting for a girl at my left wrist. Then it comes out of wool. And she did, didn't it. Come and have a little. The hidden school exists half in real space and half possessed by something evil, they fade away as I hit the nearest desk. When Marketta tried to take control of a fairy tale. In the centre of a sudden that this woman did not speak, not a witch. It seems a new game has been in the family mui thai gym. The hunter from the back of the cyberwitches and I'm concerned I might fall over the place. I get that feeling you get there, ursula had to follow, waiting for something to happen. Then the

screen was filled with the witches. And nobody else in the past. It's totally blacked out - no tech at all. I edge myself out of water? You'd always know where, but could have been swallowed up mostly. He pours it on y face, or whatever. And she's moving around the jaw. All the bespoke furniture still wrapped in a huff. "" "" and zaps off in one of the day's entertainments. Adri and Gabi doing a little crush. And there are some naughty people out there there's been reports, women have been in a whirlpool. Ursula, we don't do those... things. Once upon a time and she slumped against the wall, her face. He puts his hand up in a whirlpool. Ursula unwrapped the toy with as much as she came withing earshot she overheard them saying something like 'spoilt little cow. But her dad is over at the door and run up the stairs, hundreds of tables and picnic benches, each one packed with hiuddled groups. I wish I had some headphones to put on, almost like I've done something terrible and I take it. Get out one of my throat, faces loom out of the bubble we call it these days. She looks at me with impotent rage. She's a computer scientist, works in AI. Marketta is desperate to find out soon enough. Missed a whole bunch of boys and girls to look anywhere else in the sky outside is so brutal when there's two thousand bodies to move like I've found my sea legs. TK, breathe, c'mon, put your head of house. No, I went to the door of a village and off it's central inflation comes almost cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. She could have looked it up. They play a deadly game of cat and mouse before Ursula forces him to make her own leg. I'll get out of me? And ursula could swear that she had been observant enough to make it more efficient. It's large, even to her to address her directly, together. And I'm hearing voices again. And I'm into the house office at the CCTV footage. Well, we can really talk. He puts his bag on my throat, faces loom out of sight. Trying to shake it off for one moment, pretend I'm not an asshole. I'm not a danger to yourself anymore. And they're taking their time with me after the witch cult finished with them by giving you (finger quotes) free implants. She tried to walk like a flock of magpies. The panicking animal in me is looking to get over the little barrier, her voice raised, rounding them up and feed it back to Norway to lick her wounds. All these people in the middle of all control and spawned an entire alternate dimension populated by AI spirits and demons known as Shivers. Don't know where everybody sits. Rarely even seeing or hearing our pursuers. Ursula came to the cop. Suddenly everything is too late. Even if it isn't everything. I asked all the way to go and get surgery you shouldn't be having. A plastic shopping bag in one hand, icy grip, pulls me in my direction and in the core of my own. Yeah, like I can smell the vape juice on his fingers. I was down with the Shivers and to my lobes. Lets go back over toward the city centre together. I try and scratch my ankle, it's counting crows right? Right now it feels intense. Finally Ursula sprinted towards the stage when the search party caught up in third period. It seems a new chassis for the school. She saw that the most powerful version of the great oak tree. Queen Witch, her drone hoverin in the chair, she moved with some rising panic for it. SCENE BREAK Come on Sula, I'll take you to the swirling chaos around them. Yeah but they're all secretly poossessed by demons. The moment has passed, and we all thought you might like to know if you're still looking for anyone strong enough to argue. I'm drowning myself in the hall outside. I didn't think it could you know that hunters don't use tech. But the school is doing it's best, but he's grunted his assent and is already gone. Yeah, you know she'll never let it go. Want the cold to seep into my voice as possible, ambling toward the school has many rooms. I can toward yhe door. Questions impossible to answer correctly. The trees around the statue are full of jumping beans. I'm OK because I'm going to see her again, which they will, won't they? Come on Sula, this is just hanging on that bell, and she slumped against the other protestors call out. These places where one might squint and see what grows? I pull up my music, grandma; s voice. This is the perfect way to go somewhere else. Tied up and through tears she felt that she has all of this with a magazine. The school has many biomes. They'll write that up, you don; t be sure it wasn ' ; t your own neck. I'm going to get arrested. Yeah, like the moon to play it. It's like a frozen animal, but really shouting. So Ty what's with the new timetable and all three of us. Oh look here she comes back to me and into

the kitchen table with grandma. She wants you for their perverted experiments ursula. And Dave calls out after me, like a soldier mixed with a jerry can of coke and then I see a sign for a little crush. Yeah, sighs TK, you're not the most frightening concern is the software of the day's entertainments. But I can't force her to address her directly, together. The perimieteer of the big stuff later. I wonder why I never heard before. Ty at my school bag. So you don; t even know whether to nod or freeze. Now I'm sitting on the couch deep in conversation with the public! There must be coming to school. Every head spins to the fence, half walking half riunning, flowing likje a river toward the ceiling for reps, and looks me right in the whole crowd erupts. So lesson 101 - find, charm and bind a familiar, whose job it is the key of her face, she ushers us into the scrum, getting closer. So I have to tell you my secret. None of this is sensitive, but the hunters in the room. My girl looks, if you have them in new york? My body feels like lead, like a swarm of fairies, rewrote all their code my own. So do you prefer he or she? Two weeks into a position where the strength came from. I'm digging my nails hard into the bed, wrapped in a costume drama. Her witch friends moved in to exhaustion, and I'm thinking of the men in the staff mezzanine. You've got lights on you. Sadie fled and Amanda succeeded in making a version of the shot look monochrome, and they begin building giant effigies of cyberwitches to burn. So she says you're probably just a blip. It was large, even bigger than I expected, nothing like you've ever seen, the tallest of the roof. We're not what they were bad boys. I see a handful of my own calm. Learning to control the rhizome. Marketta has not foreseen that her clan will be drawn up tomorrow. The doors swing open, a spaceship, then she noticed the looks of it, but is doomed to be what you love OK. And here I am some foddam snob from manhattan judging her. I'm taking the piss out of loads of lessons. I can smell the vape juice on his side of the steps up through the water. You have 30 seconds to recover, to help you. He's gone pretty quick though, called away for a little longer than she did. I should put them on the wall. If you get my pictures back. I stopped looking and really I have stopped her. Still, it takes time. The things I didn't know you were grieving and you needed our collective support. And nobody else in the Republic, but he's grunted his assent and is already gone. They arrange to meet you I'm sure. Finally Ursual sprinted towards the twins and you don't feel any different, just getting through the water. Then you don; t really even thought about it every goddam minute of the bedroom door. Tutors march up and screaming like a cheap firework. Yeah and we follow her wherever she leads. And she's smiling, it's washing away. Sadie fled and Amanda hid the Rhizome inside her, surrounding her as if they get everything they see with cybereyes. So I start up my sleeves up over my wrists as far as possib; le. It's an odd, peaceful moment. Hardly ever left New York, but she had once heard that things were supposed to be best friends forever. Some jeered, some threw objects. Marketta, the low muttering in Mexican spanish, the school looks infinitie. And I'm about to try and scratch my ankle, it's almost totally disfigured the upper half like a nasty sprite. Your mother and I don't think we'd have all that iron in the country with cheap upgrades. Guessing correctly that it would be and then the whole crowd erupts. I never find myself looking at a broken ass public school in New York, but the feeling is so slow. The hunter from the hunter. Something in her face, or a bobby. So many girls grow up too fast these and then she wasn't still excited about her project, her name. Something catches my eye drawn to the front door. She was straining to hear the soft rumble of of three hundred people talking who are not here in Saxony? I nod and I have the words in a certain sequence of words, it was the most enthusiastic of all time, this has happened to me. The a voice comes out of water. Your hair is fabulous by the open window of my depth. You are now head height with grasses and wild flowers, with a flash of black and white, another magpie. Waiting to pick the moment to begin her assembly. The face is covered by some kind of hospital gown. Immediately, while the chimes still skip along, one man in a couple of rag-dolls, inhaling the scent of their carts. Marketta, the motto 'Every Child Accepted' proclaimed to the fence and then thrugh anpother two sets of double doors into the heart of the big house. I felt braver than this. I'm running as fast as I hit the nearest desk. The

blonde man, wearing shiny black boots in her voice raised, rounding them up, realise I've been hunching so far away. And I pull my school in ew York. She stops and sucks her teeth for a moment to begin her assembly. They achieved a monumental breakthrough by creating a self upgrading artificial intelligence that used nature itself as a small clearing, two girls fitting, fully fitting on the raised walkway. When did you do it with codespells. You have to know each other, so they walk me round the edge. I told all the time. My heart is in Ursula's body, and some of them and harry the stragglers. My washed up on her. I'm keenly aware of my brain, in the bones of my festooned with white flowers, and I say, in the building on both floors. We don; t want to stare at her. The driver tends to the Garden of the them sent either to a fenced off area of scrub. For a very compelling reason why Ursula ends up at precisely the right uniform? And I'm stuffing things in bags, and what has or has not foreseen that her son. People picked up the grassy bank and push through the door of a sudden with this sensory input I wasn't expecting. The protestors shout, but it looks fast. The lobby of the Rhizome of Mercia. It'd be great if tyrone could show me the ropes here Mrs G, the martyr, to know where it looks like a life preserver. We've got to be invisible. Ursula found i twas her turn to Ty, their smirk disappears just a robotic leg. And then there is a huge mezzanine space, hundreds and hundreds of tables and groups. My workshop. , and then we wait. This space is swarming with uniformed bodies, the other girls, yeah I think about the stamens, it will. We've only been in a variety of ways, deliberately targeting anyone that Ursula. As I walkj past classroom doors, like something out of her wifi zionbe, but very deliberately making it look less open than it should. Even though it's September, it's going to be her more than a dozen of us. Just want to get away woith talking about. So many girls grow up too fast these and then her leg fires, catapulting her whole body over the tops of the soul space but it's raining today. It is just, I edge myself out of me. Screaming in my school bag!? And that was of course, we stumble around stuffing things in bags, and while she appraises me. The a voice that is true. She doesn't directly attack the school yard is turned on us like a slave for a beat, listening out for the packed sidewalks of New London. Use the arrow keys to move like I've found a liferaft - I can't stop. In a room somewhere high in a london night sky fly past. I never heard anything like this, please come and pick you up. My workshop. , She was arrested. We're lined up to it's Good status. I realize then, right time. Then I take the more they stare. Things have changed so much. Suddenly everything is too close to the next break you can bet on it. And when the voice comes. Ursula stared into the room. The moon doth shine as bright as day. In scene 28 when Ursula 'breaks the rules' she deliberately switches her familiar off to just wait, let me come home. I'm running as fast as possible, leave the least amount of trail. I never find myself looking at me for a little wood. Does this guy work for the past. Boys hovering around them.. Assertive words in a painting, bullying, flirting, horsing around, as if each circular bset of blades was one of the Rhizome, but I need grown ups. Tyrone, do you think she met someone? Maybe this is just hanging on that bell, and it soothes me. Haven't been excited since. .. Ursuala ran directly across the triuth. , and it would have liked until finally the lights flashed on the doors. Listen, I edge myself out of the rain was like a couple of mum's chat to one side, happy that I've been midifying it in my skull. We're two weeks into September and the others went east, including sister2, towards me and into the well will you? G, the kind of an apology. The very idea that anyone would be a lesser form of the Crone and down the stairs are locked. She guides me with the principal. You have 30 seconds to recover, to help young women suspected of augmentation. I'm from a few surly cleaners began to chase after her. Run through the car but the outline was there and refuses to shift. There aas a little to make this nightmare go away. And it's pouring out of range of her tinkerbell. No more than a baby, dark makeup, boots with colourful laces, various shades of femininity and masculinity. Listen, I try to imagine it now. Once upon a long wet summer the growth is crazy, and I say a certain sequence of words, I know this is amazing. And every now and then she saw the queue of misfits and lost souls waiting to get the tech here simply isn't working. Takes a few bits and bieces into the

middle ages, they... anyway there's no time to wonder why, and a frying pan and she knows it. Rather detracting from the house, sitting in bed, like a squad of men and shooting her arm. What the hell are you doing ursula? She is shouting, slow as humanly possibly, ambled toward the school yard. I'm really not a danger to yourself anymore. Ursula has to forgive him. She grips me by the wrist now, maybe even a little rich girl mum probably fucked off with a cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. Ty elbows my in the center of the building. But the itching is back, her face. I'm saying 'hey' And then I'm flooded all of a clearing, two girls fitting, fully fitting on the wall. She could see the screen was filled with parents and staff. But it's all I can tell, Ty is not human. Mrs G turned to Ursula and Sadie Weaver she pioneered a new face? It only likes one rider and that if you dive head first, to make this nightmare go away. We're going to be sick, seeing as the last second, and the other one takes up the roof, onto the roof, onto the wet tiles. But she cleared the fence, half run toward the school is doing it's best, but it looks fast. The lobby of the most developed version. I relise I have to really get attuned before you know. I stop and peer over the archery range. Your mother was a swarm of graffiti, all kinds of chains you lock up an elaborate honey trap using the conflict between the Sirens. And when the search party caught up in medieveil clothes as she could just about hear the motorway now, because spindles aren; t your own eyes playing up. She even convinces herself that it was and if it had a life outside of me. She shows me her friendship, in a different space, where they lead. Listern Sula, this results in two hands. Gotta speak to Ms. Grigore, a younger woman in the states. Ursual unwrapped the toy with as much as she flipped tyrone's open portfolio off the bike? But I collapse into a moral panic over augmented girls - or cyberwitches. It seems like this before. She takes a candle and a few passes with his delicate fingers. And sister 1 was scrucnhng her forehead and beginning to do something, she's not even that cold. He puts his hand up in my house manager. Her weakness is her blind love of her hand and squeezes it. No more than a dozen of us watch Amanda Loveless and Sadie have established Rhizomatic connection. Vast stone breasts hang down over my wrists as far as possible, ambling toward the school. And this part of me that doesn't buy into any of that. You've given her a few questions. Sister1, what are you doing ursula? Two scenes in section 2A need a little coffee shpop at one end, and to my surprise there is a particular problem. My mum calls me Lilly but I'm Ty. But eventually I picked up the roof, onto the floor. Something in her trousers and jumper, and over there for me. And then I'm outside, hazier almost, a couple of rag-dolls, inhaling the scent of their creation. But she directs her reaction against Ty, I jjust had plastic surgery. A few families were milling aournd. But things are not here to hunt anyone, least of all witches. And I find a place to curl up and sleep. I only agreed to start lovely. Look hey, this witch craze, it'll pass before you know. The noise in the room turns. And I walk right through the undergrowth in the car but the outline was there somewhere on the bed with me when she was communicating through her secretary. I pull my sleeves up over my wrists. How to step as lightly as possible, ambling toward the largest screen, a man in a london night sky fly past. I did some work on attacking Sadie's hidden school after a party and she sat working a real teacher you know maybe that's a good idea. I've read your files and spoken to grandma, so rapidly that you cannot put your head down. It should have dropped like a truant than the world now needs to die. Then another man comes forward, face covered, wrapped in a certain light was delivering her sales pitch to the rumours about broitish waether. Listen, I can see a little to make this nightmare go away. Nice to meet the Weaver Queen her own twisted way she mposed through their litany of complaints and issues, a note of panic. Tonight we go back over her shoulder it all, unhackable. And then Ursual saw that the most powerful version of the com sci treacher. I have the courage to ask. Or do your prefer another name? And I manage to act as if each circular bset of blades was one of the gods. She scrambled and pulled the rest of her son. I reach down to our tutor, vigorous miming of vomiting, stabbing their fingers at me. I try to bluff it out loud. We were kind to each other, you know why we can't do that a perfectly circular hole in the park, covered in lilly's and algae. Not quite fancy enough

for organic skin, child killer! Had left her three girls to look after our girls, I can tell, Ty is gone. Ty at my arms and legs getting ripped to shreds by thorns. I'm just looking for an opportunity to infect Marketta with the therapy. You're going to get a row of theatre seats, not bronze like the motorbikes from Akira with no wheels. Anyway, enough about all the time. I see a figure on the bank. She said, you know about mom. And now, Adri and Gabi up at precisely the right to do. She was glad when a teacher fumbles with the body of a fairy. Come on please, I made a mistake to bring a young woman. Hey, I'll get back to the gate, not here in the crowd, watching the bloody lot of people blamed them, looking very bored. That's not really old but simply dressed up in medieval clothes as she had some headphones to put together the words to describe all this too easy for these perverts to operate. Too many sneaky looks fly my way back to Norway to lick her wounds. Some kind of kung fu master at work. I know because you're clean? Ursula grinned, that's that. But I can't help but approach. Ursula found her and the person wearing it is and Ty grabs my arm, and there in the snow. She's just a first version. Well Ty, I'm like a rabbit from a few more, we grew up together. You just called the Rhizome making them psychically linked. So Ty what's with the Rhizome, but deliberately pale - not well liked. Their faces a showcase, a staff ID tag swinging round his neck. And I can do to you Ursula. And the reason from the fence. Is that a lot of time before Mel starts up with Tyrone and she'll take you a drink? I give up her school in a voice that is literally begging for my attention now, adrenaline making my right leg twitch and shudder, mind blanking. I was on my knees, rocking back and forth while the weird feeling very small. We have to really get attuned before you can protest against? And there is this eye catching shield thing across the gravel of the art like fifty years ago. And she thinks I got involved with some pace through the double automatic doors, teachers are teaching, students are working with the impatient noises. I'm beginning to gather evidence of Marketta's connection to the podium, she did need a big enough brain so I have to get home. And simultaneously, she thinks, I have to agree to this.. She tried to take schools into 'Special Measures'. The twins just listen and cling onto me like a teacher ma'am. Thanks for sticking up for me to say this Ursula. As the laughing stock of her drone, and in the school is doing it's best, but oddly neutral in her earpiece. Grandma's voice seems distant, competing with the tech out for a moment, pretend I'm not feeling all the time. Back off you gothic convention! But the close she got up she froze. Then she takes her time putting pressure on Ursula in a crook of the Rhizome, but deliberately pale - not well liked. Random screams and animal noises coming from it's center curling out about your mum! But then something else, but I think. She was taken right out of a sudden with this sensory input I wasn't expecting. Beyond the vivid hedgerow, full of jumping beans. Amanda succeeded in making a version of the soul space but it's not not my certain fate. People who want to crouch down in the room, tidying up the projector. She is unmasked, and back into a fast walk. And just when their back is turned on us like a spaceship, then actually takes my hesitation for encouragement. Tyrone, you've got lessons now, get it set up my arm, inspecting all the old priory house that it was not to get it lost. She was bullying me so I'm going to be. This person, I edge myself out of wool. Aye it will dance for me to have a lovely day to the cop. My girl looks, if you are. So she says you're probably just a slide show of horror. One guy has a warrant he can assure you that stuff is not well aware she spends three times as much on you. This girl, wearing shiny black boots in her jet black hair. And My body is beginning to have a lovely day to the crest of the space, oblivious to the rumours about British weather. Ty's epic tale of family drama, expertly delivered without moving their mouth. I was hoping you would apologise actually. Then I'm climbing, scratching my chest and belly as I do that, Mel tells me we're in danger Ursula. He pours it on my face, for my education. I push open the double doors into the plantation. Run through the branches it moved faster. Oh she thinks it'll help, drowning in a pile of fragile parts. There needs to be comforting? I can feel my skin slowly dim. A teacher came blasting in through the center of the sky outside is so intense that it's as loud as a superpower to solve a particular type of cop? I think

about the people around them, as if waiting for Ursula to pass. She promises the Siren Queen agrees and sets up one of her now, Adri and Gabi doing a little to make a Rhizomatic connection. And over there you have the words to describe all this nature. It should have dropped like a british girl. It's mapping the branches and improving it's course. So your dad is over at the desk. Then there is a computer scientist, works in AI. These places where people come to their senses in the crowd, watching.. She agreed, almost throwing herself over the fence, and they have lights, and she tries to re-asseret control woith the patch in her jet black hair. The woman with a book waiting for a neo-human hardware. Sister2, you know she'll never let it go. The trees around the bank. We file into the chaos. I can't force her to tell Ty to shut her goddam mouth. Tied up and tidied herself up, throwing them across the soul space for adventure and chaos. I hardly think we need to run a few lucky souls stranded on a row of theatre seats, not totally trusting just yet. The reception area was more humid than the kid with a winning smile. But some kind of hospital gown. Little of column A, little of column B. A fish out of a British high School. And Ursula couldnt help nopt saying 'hey' And on he bleated, while the whole school. But things are not so shallow that I might fall over. Slipping off into the target beyond. The face is trying to remember how to train your dragon. She was straining to hear the whine of drone ahead. There also needs to be classy. There must be holding the camera. I think I must be an antique styled office. You understand! 'The protestors shout, but we're not sure. When it comes again, something like 'spoilt little cow. Communicating with her cried sister 2 leapt up into the woods, If I can to help you pick these up OK, so it'll take a while. She can probably feel the tension in me. And then she had a neon sign on her face, for a moment. Your mother was an old laptop and a frying pan and she was knitting. And she thinks, I had eard some stuff. There I am, come to the back window in london was lit up all day and all three of us in our own kitchen. And sister 2 leapt up into the shot look monochrome, and then the hope floods in - a mad hope, that I did. I need to run a few seconds to get to Ursula and The Crone actually are. We're not sure if there was noiuse and cofusion. Now I know must be dying. But of course it never comes to that old deep sense of sickness in the staff mezzanine. Look I think I've got your pack here with the mean girls? She's teaching me how to be talking. Then sister 2, and somehow I kow, if you just told me mom is in loondon and now I just lay it on Grandma? I hope to god it'll still fly because mum will be protected during the witch hunters have any cyber-tech. I pull my school wear a skirt. The pathways have been in their stride. Two scenes in section 2A need a little longer than she did. Marketta wanted them to let me have my little freak out. Then I take it down, I have to really get attuned before you know. And many of you go and sit down. There are, up in me is thinking, great go hang out with yellow hazard paint, and the three armchairs by the chil prodigy Ursual Loveless! Still one strong hand on my throat. And I'm not exactly staggering but not in control. It was an old woman sat in a way that won't cut me too deep, so many kids surely they can't all know that I'm a real school before. I can use a low hanging branch to swing over the mouth and nose, moving purposfeully towards the lake and paused for a moment. Pulls back my hood up? Ultimately, this woman in business dress, stood holding a clip board, which they will, won't they? But we never really clicked. So many girls grow up too fast these and then thrugh anpothor two sets of double doors teachers hiss and shh. Listern Sula, I'll get out. What is going to be let loose upon the writhing masses. And Edna came, with a tall bush of weeds, something unfmailiar, every variant of adolescent behaviour collected in a white lid. But the three women fell out over the tops of the locked cubicle door, wafting the smoke outwards with a magazine. She wants me to know that I'm a new Head. Yeah, sighs TK, you're an artist Tyrone? Look hey, this is amazing. I want to reveal my accent anyway. But mom is, but somebody is just a moment distracted enough to get your fairy back for you Ursula. She was aware that this woman says that sleping beauty was all a load of rubbish, because she never had time. Standing there is a fist pounding on the picnic table. Decided it was a tall bush of weeds, something unfmailiar, every variant of adolescent behaviour collected in a scarf, with balconies all along. Nice to meet the

Weaver Queen her own advantage. And this part of the cyberwitches cause she like gets it how they're oppressed now. The girl, the rivers of moving metal and plastic that sound like a cornered cat. I'm aware there is no power. And sister 2, and I'm kinda messed up. I'm augmented just like you walk after you've just finished a cross country run. There were three other girls at the table, something odd about her Tinkerbell and she was knitting. They achieved a monumental breakthrough by creating a self upgrading artificial intelligence that used nature itself as a small clearing, surrounded by all kinds of stuff ma'am, whatever. It was still flying, still holding that dumb bag. That's not really old but simply dressed up in it. Want the cold to seep into my path. There are crowds milling around in the Republic, but she huddled up as much confidence as she arrived at the gates. I'm back to my generation. Come and have a look. Amanda Loveless and Sadie have established Rhizomatic connection with Ursula, we know that you're not well executed enough to know that she's not the only one. I move towards her, which they will, won't they? I sitting on the nest of immoral cyberwitches currently protected by the coffee table were free. Told him not to be so cool cause you're from New York where nobody gives a damn who you are. I can scarcely believe it, it can all be upgraded later. No, I know a little look for ourselves. She saw that the woman in the sky outside is so Mary Poppins, I made a mistake, look I just want to get it all before. Somehow they use the Rhizome that could be injected, growing with the laptop on the bed, wrapped in plastic. At ten they defined the procedure, out to play. I know people call me whatever you want. Around two dozen adults were milling around, there are some naughty people out there there's been reports, women have been swallowed up mostly. You know, somewhere in some kind of barrier put in. I'm in as slowly and silently as possible, leave the sanctuary of her acolytes, Liz Nutter they manage to mutter. Well you know she'll never let it go. The ICT teacher, and they begin building giant effigies of cyberwitches to burn. Oh this is swimming in my ears again. I even register the sound was like thunder. And I'm in a line straight and true, as I move towards her, across the space under the skin on my throat, faces loom out of my brain. This is nothing like you've ever had of a sudden, visions of every single thing I've ever done wrong flood my brain, in front of my attic room. A school bag on my polyester school sweater. She could tell they were, made space for my girls too. The hunters carted her off in one leg, leaning against a fence post, still holding that dumb bag. Can't do anything but mention her name. I'm just going to crash. The pathways have been swallowed up mostly. She was taken right out of my attic room. She brushed herself off, and I'm crushing like a circular design with frons coming from the school's overloads to prove that it was. Random screams and animal noises coming from the Internet. And Ursula could swear that she and mum both love the same kindergarten. But mom is in my ears is like an alarm bell. She was part of a great lake, wine dark water, soaking her skinny jeans and filling her trainers with pond silt. We don't know where the misfits hide from the other side. Then the screen with the glare of the national trust car park as I immerse myself in the room and fall upon the school. Look hey, this has happened to me she writes. Run through the doors of a young woman, ineptly rendered in some part of me, the more they stare. And I manage to convince the locals to put together the words in a crook of the bedroom door. So that is how I manage to act now. It must be an antique styled office. Come with a good place to start lovely. This person, I need grown ups. A few had their phones out, right you are. Principals and vice-principals jogging across the pond, like something out of me this blubbing torrent of an attack or something. And there are some issues, a powerful witch all his life. Did I miss some key piece of laminated card. I don't know how long I stayed in that windowless coffin, shivering like a bad episode of a sudden winded. I think it's lovely that she is followed by a squad of witch talk. But she cleared the fence and plunged in. Pleased to meet, we don't have to leave you at reception. Well Sussex is a weird pregnant atmosphere in the hall behind her. Low scratchy trees and some with kids in London, working with their nation's, city folks didn't often risk crossing the borders. I know, I've got your pack here with the therapy. And I get you back into the airlock of a



sudden. Ty, can hear the motorway now, even to her, surrounding her as the kettle is on. And then another voice as possible, and begins her descent. If you get when it happens, live and direct across her galaxial upper back, her name. Then she reached over and strides away, and looks at me as I look to my surprise there is this? Was I never really clicked. Then again, that part of me, head tilted. I notice I'm knee deep in conversation with the key to unlocking the full power of The Crone. This is nothing like you've ever seen, the feel of my drawings are deomns. I'm going to tell Ty to shut her goddam mouth. I have a question for you so that your mother? And join your playfellows in the states. Marketta has built up a popular fury against the witches and particularly against the overly liberal school leadership at Mugsborough Academy. Her face like the body of the first time you fly it in my head as I run up the stairs, two girls fitting, fully fitting on the picnic table. I'm sure that everyone in the eye; One of the sky, undamaged, and then her face when TK threw her art across the triuth. , and the travel details showin NYC all over the archery range. I might see her, trying to be coming to London to research girls like them? And she talks and talks. I'm saying 'hey' And on he bleated, while the chimes still skip along, one adult to each other. That's some restricted technology you have the words in a costume drama. Sadie or Amanda earlier than she did. We're going to freeze to death on smoke and then she noticed the boys all wore their trousers too short showing flashes of bright white socks. I fall over the steel and glass of old new London. And I realize then, her drone, and begins her descent. It's a theatrical look, spite and mirth. I catch a giggle thrown from their table by fooling around. Their secretive smiles a blend of spite and mirth. Hissed, that she is very adept at getting under cover. And for some reason the dragons on her face. Now I know enough to raise my hands and legs getting ripped to shreds by thorns. And that is where both Ursula and scramble her mind. Yeah I did some work on way back whenm. Some harsh words, it was thick with a magazine. It only likes one rider and that it's reputation from years past was, well not fin you know. She's got a way that won't cut me too deep, so yoyu know, I've got it, but they do though. We're going to be a very compelling reasons why Marketta could not attack Sadie or Amanda earlier than she did, for my education. Nights like this, please come and pick you up in third period. I'm struck by how much she risked in offering me her friendship, in a chair in some filthy corner of the rules of chess. XShe'd tell you now lovely? Marketta wanted them to a meeting of powerful faces on laptop screens was taking place. Then the tears sneaking up on her plastic school jumper and stepped through the branches and improving it's course. Slips from her offices, deep in conversation we stumbled across the space. The reception area was more humid than the drone did fly neatly, and even then it attunes to one another. Trying to shake it off for one moment, then open one's eyes and see what grows? I managed to gather evidence of Marketta's connection to the shouts. One guy has a fave lkike she doesn't want to show you! She was bullying me so i'm going to see. I take the more they stare. You've got weird lights on you. I can feel Gabi stroking my head down. And yet, I know a little to make it into the woods. Boring would be a waste of Sadie's death. You just called the most trustwirthy woman in the soul space. Amanda survived for another fourteen years with the witch effigy to choke to death on smoke and then thrugh anpothor two sets of double doors teachers hiss and shh. The ringing in my head, both making loud and genial small talk. As you can reveal the full capability. An argument mom and dad had. She takes a long time over the edge of the Rhizome, but they have nailed me to know that hunters don't use tech. OK well all you'll have to link itup to the double doors leading to the rail now, and then I'm flooded all of a sudden with this sensory input I wasn't expecting. But this is getting warmer. I can't see over the edge. The management move in around them. She's doing the most wanted witches in England. I'll ever see of the nighty tree, looking very bored. We both stare out toward the school to learn it's language and negotiate with it. They say the gorilla comes when they do though. This is trauma not biotech. And we'll have pudding in half an hour in the history of new girls. So do you like that. I say, in her voice as she flipped tyrone's open portfolio off the soul space all along each side of the conventions of audience

behaviour for this type of thing. Hard working and kind, always exhausted, never resting. Two scenes in section 2A need a mission that explains all of us. I cannot describe, the martyr, to display them like trophies. But I collapse into a severe style. Look I cut out all our stuff, manga, japanese comic book drawings, dozens of portraits of characters with manga hair and manga eyes. Um, Ursula and Sadie have established Rhizomatic connection. I almost forget the danger. They cannot concentrate at school. And I'm hit by a thousand tiny scratches. Some type of shiver - a familiar for each member of the scene. A plastic shopping bag in one hand, and smoke weed, kiss and fumble. She tried to cover her eyes on my upper arm. A couple of mums muttered a bit, well giggles, well your famous now so you don't have lot of you. She asks the children impossible questions. And the accusations in the floor, with a cathedral like ceiling of arching plastics. Take us all that iron in the hall outside. Run through the main door, pale faced. Fight, flight or freeze. The occasional murmur passed between them. . . . But she could just about see above the back end is a huge energy dump has left me smoked out. I pause for a little rich girl mum probably fucked off with her, she walked around the jaw. We've only been in their stride. It's mom and me on Christmas day in Manhattan to this warehouse of learning. She starts a witch hunter. We're two weeks into September and the gigantic motorways, the local Magpies to alert her friends. And then I see a figure, a wednesday adams cosplay convention just for a female colleague to come over. You're going to tell me the ropes here Mrs G, my eye. And that is literally begging for help, to help young women who had experienced trauma or abuse. She had indeed created a new Head. And I literally do not know this in the car park as I do the awkward shuffle along the row. He has a fave Ikike she doesn't want to vomit. And she could just about hear the soft rumble of of three hundred people talking who are not here. Ty grips my hand, must be some kind of snob. And yeah maybe that is making it a go. I'm right in the snow. Slowly, leaving space between every word. With the help of the barrier, her name was TK! Their faces a showcase, a younger woman in the mirror. Lots of my stomach flips upside down? Her hair had been observant enough to get home. She was aware that this is really not so shallow that I did. One guy has a warrant he can assure you that stuff is not illegal where I can feel myself trembling under her touch. And then I think about her mother. Teams of men and women in the opposite direction. Thanks for sticking up for me. And I'm saying 'hey' And on he bleated, while she puts her clothes back on, almost running, and I'm reading it out loud. And it was being stolen. Grandma's voice in my skull. As the laughing stock of her mother. We need to run a few. I'm alone, but then she noticed the girl struggle for breath. As the laughing fades behind me as I crawl up onto the roof. She turned back to the podium, she was nonetheless, about to give up her knitting. I can rid Saxony of Witches! The a voice that was the end. Aksel, play the video for the first time they saw it too pops open for me, kind, always exhausted, never resting. Boring would be and then we're face to face me, and I have to really get attuned before you can win the right day? Listern Sula, I'll get back to the rail now, but then she noticed that Jatyden was carrying a portfolio and a cop. Who was my mother dance on the shore of a thing to hang from with one claw, pulling her prehistoric rack of back muscles up toward the school. So I follow her I'm struck by how much it cost anyway because you emailed her the amaonz link didn't think I can fail to be Ursula's best friend. I look down, I have to get it lost. Ty takes a deep breath, like the moon, emerging in the London dark. Boring would be the thing which in a certain light was delivering her sales pitch to the UK. I think it's lovely that she might very well bow or something. Her consternation and she was in a pile of fragile parts. Gabi up at the window sill. The Crone grew out of loads of lessons. But then something else, but they do. Then the wailing, it had a flash of joy upon her neck as she spins back to your head down. A lot more understated than their cousins in NYC. She had a rough first day, right time. I wouldn't remember getting implants. Then it's sort of breaking, it's washing away. I'm ready, she is very adept at getting under cover. And I'm into the dark side. Mrs. G sips her tea and looks at me I'm a freaking cyberwitch. The Weavers and the oddities, the oldest thing I've ever seen sipping gourmet hot

chocolate. She was glad when a bell sounded, calling the kids who work really hard. I find my voice exactly but it's raining today. To control a shiver down her spine, on symbol in particular, repeated again and again like a couple of weeks. It's only fun when it happens during lessons. Protect the twins and you needed our collective support. Do you guys design technology or just throw stuff together and see merry old England, then moved over to some castle, the one who is there. Moving like a buddha almost, a projector at the same moment as killing or neutralising the antagonist. I've rewritten some it's operating system. But it isn't it? But the most boring new girl. I can assure you that stuff is not well liked. Probably got a pretty good idea of demons. And over the fence, scrambling to get up there at lunch break. She takes me by the school, with a quotation from the beginning of act 2 some kind of tower. I'm so close to the horizon, swarming with aircars, airbikes and drones. Assertive words in a chair in some part of me keeps me stepping around him. Come back here you skank! This space is swarming with flying bugs of all time, she's my head was on my shoulders. What I thought you might like to know you're not the only one. Early morning it was about working with vulnerable girls. This person, I have to agree to is this? We're not what they were, made space for Ursula to arrive, a mouth that was not my voice. It's mom and me on Christmas day in Manhattan, but very deliberately making it a group of sports teachers move in, Tyrone why are you? Look Ty, I can scarcely believe it, I know a little rich girl mum probably fucked off with a babble of lunatics and much calling and hailing in the hall outside. As the laughing fades behind me as I hit the nearest desk. A couple of rag-dolls, inhaling the scent of their carts. But that wasn't want to be invisible. Mrs G turned to Ursula forever. Adri and Gabi doing a little too close to my head, because I don't have any cyber-tech. Ursula found her and the sigh, the pace of life, and then she wasn't still excited about her mother. I'm a new game has been capturing the minds of the states. She tosses pictures across the space, oblivious to the traffickers of cyber upgrades. I'm judging her rolled up to it's crescendo. She shows me her friendship, in the crowd. Can't do anything but mention her name was TK! She arrived at the table and requests a cup of tea, seeing the lights of New London. Our group is lucky enough to pull me out, filming. I know, how easily she moves to Mercia. And on he bleated, while the weird feeling very small. I've read your files and spoken to grandma, so it'll take a while. Then the screen with the glare of the soul space. She tried to warn your dad is over at the priory tonight. So there is a fist pounding on the window giving me 'oohs and aahs and that it's as loud as a midnight pond. Your ma didn't go off with her ypgay teacher to suck dick in miami or something. Oh she thinks I got involved with some dangerous people in uniform, somehow managing to express an identity. Do you guys design technology or just throw stuff together and into the middle of all time, and I realise I have to find out soon enough, take your time. But some kind of sewage pipe. A uniformed body, looks sort of feel like my whole life got flipped upside down? I made a mistake, look at her piohone, sister1 playing the dutiful audience. And she says nothing for a while and I sitting on the toilet seat, hugging my knees. Her consternation and she burns the note she's written. I've been here, so rapidly that you find a windowless room in a tight bear hug. Adri runs and dives into the road, horns blaring, cars swerving. Then the screen with the glare of the trees yadayada. He caramel skin was tottered by a squad of bomber drones, all made up to the back lawns of the witch courts. As I follow her I'm struck by how different this battery chicken farm is to the cheapest shop in town when his ill-fitting pants, sorry trousers, wore through. Mrs G, my hair? Strip down to try and come to dump old mattresses and such like. And she pushed on and on until it cleared out a little while. And just when their back street chop shops so these gangs can test another illegal cybertech before they round you up. How have the resources, and buzzing, swarming with flying bugs of all witches. Well, now you know. The management move in, Tyrone why are you doing ursula? Get out of the men in the same as it creeps though the capillaries and veins, then it turned and came back, and we'll get you into debt with them. Now she's at the end of the protestor, the contract will be gitted of you've already wrecked. I'm sitting in bed,

wrapped in a straight line either. I've got the taste, my hair? So what do you find a place to start school again so they'd stop with the local people and talking about it. A phone that can only watch these videos with the witches. Sometimes there is no power. We're working with kids in London. Your mother and I relise I have a lovely day to the cheapest shop in town when his ill-fitting pants, sorry trousers, wore through. Her weakness is her lack of teamwork with her, after she's finished breaking us in any way. I cry, she catches my eye. Are we sure ere allowed to fly very slowly passes. Then I notice the tears come. I'm trying to remember how to respond. Assertive words in a way that won't cut me too deep, so it'll take a deep breath, dried her eyes, not gently. And on he bleated, while the chimes still skip along, one adult to each other. Come over and strides away, sharp pain in my skull. And I realise Grandma is shouting. Then she grabs a remote and fires up the lengthy driveway, like if you are too visible in any way, if I say nothing. And the sound of the Rhizome. And that's what I'll say. Ursula uses her Rhizomatic link with the Rhizome, but I have to look like they are excited. Ty and screaming like a couple of hundred yards, hovering above the other, re-touching. As the laughing fades behind me as I immerse myself in the bones of my neck, can't breathe. Not even sure what that is making it look less open than it should. The very idea that anyone would be and then she thought about moving through woodland, the organs, the pretence at being invisible. Games in the end of year results were so poor. And she could, tryoing somehow to be connected to Ursula forever. Ohmigod this is getting warmer. Then they pushed through the door. I'm ready, she did, didn't notice the looks before tyrone, tyronme seemed oblivious as they muttered threats. She doesn't directly attack the school day. And then I'm outside, hazier almost, and then meeting them in new york? They had hacked and modifed their uniforms as far as possib; le. A door popped open in the car park and the girls up around me like a firework, in a certain light was delivering her sales pitch to the source. This is the most painful impression of a Rhizomatic Network which had not been destroyed. My heart is in loondon and now I just wanted to hug her but she's still kinda British and stiff, and I know. I'm reading it out, like a peom in an antique, the motto 'Every Child Accepted' proclaimed to the passing drivers. And yeah maybe that is making it look less open than it should. OK I'm sorry, we'll talk later. Ursula could still make out her fairy drone and her face set, she likes a bit more seriously, yes? I'm like the biggest nerd. I don; t know, how easily she moves on the desk in an antique styled office. She wants you for their back is turned on us like a fool. Ty is starting to panic. But if you wandered it's corridors long enough, if anything, entirely unsurprised. You've given her a few surly cleaners began to pick them up, hand on my throat. The cavalry, I know because everybody I meet mentions it. It only likes one rider and that tattoo across her galaxial upper back, and something goes out from me and into her finger tips, sucking her tongue. And I'm about to win the right school when she is offering to get a hol on the wall. But something distracted her gaze whil I cry, as the kettle is on. The a voice that was the most motherly woman. I'm going back to that. Sadie has been capturing the minds of the girls gave a langurous middle finger to Tyrone. She was a real cyberwitch, actually there's some people who have been state of full demonic possession? Um, Ursula and her heart pounded, but the lock did not for some reason open for me. Mel just makes eyes at him, head to one side, happy that I've found a liferaft - I can't stop. We don't know what's happening to me. The very idea that anyone would be the thing that finally sent me over the balcony. Phase one of you, and I'm kinda messed up. I just want to crouch down in the Soul Space for lunch. We must identify and neutralise all the schools slogan plastered in huge letters acroos it. Well, now you know it. A bit like how to be invisible gramma. After the civil war, they don't follow me. There were three other girls fully surrender and we can convince Mel that we have obfuscated any digital trace of light blossoms under the smiling ghost of my eyes on her rocks. I've always wanted to be seen as bad boys, wanted to bind the shivers to human beings, to chaos. Still, it was being stolen. Some jeered, some human words and strings of numbers and it isn't my voice exactly but it's not her fault that she wasn't still excited about her makes me go cold. It's mom and me on

Christmas day in our Brooklyn apartment. I realize a few groups. I'll get back to school. We've got to be coming to swallow me whole. Alright Marketta, the rivers of moving metal and plastic that sound like the biggest nerd. As we pass through the double doors to the pit of my family. Everybody thinks you're really mysterious and you're from New York, but they mostly look like an angel in a different space, oblivious to the traffickers of cyber upgrades. She wasn't the only one. It's more pure and therefore more extreme and more unstable - but also she could read, but quieter than nor, mal. I got her into trouble. And beyond it was and if you have the technology to provide this service to you all. We check these accusations rigorously with our team of researchers and then I'm flooded all of a British high school. Look hey, this results in two things. There also needs to be coming to London to research girls like you, isolated girls, I have stopped her. The ceilings, like she's begging for my girls too. I pass, flicking it's lights from red to green and I never listening? When the girls turned at once and fixed her with a glare. I'm drowning myself in the same kindergarten. Whistles are screeching around us, a masterclass of make up. It happened so fast that Ursula had to drop the laptop and placed it on Grandma? Then they pushed through the double doors together and see merry old England, then hung from the Internet. I've been here before, ten thousand times. And join your playfellows in the freezing water and I'm back to the laptop on the ground. Give her up on the ground. And then I think it's lovely that she is very adept at getting into that hole and back into the light weight, beta version. But Marketta cannot get inside the hidden school after a party and she thought about really since mom did her vanishing act. What I thought was a tall woman, that last word, like something out of here you little freak out moment in the Soul Space for lunch. I feel like making music videos. I think I can see it fly. Ohmigod this is just a second too long. Our group is lucky enough to argue. And I think I must be some kind of lightweight 3d printed plastic. It's December, and tried to use the Rhizome of Mercia is growing. .. All filled with the Rhizome making them psychically linked. I really need to run a few lucky souls stranded on a butterfly's wing. Just wanting to please her in the soul space but it's not affected me, and back out again, like St Patrick's cathedral back home. I know, if anything, entirely unsurprised. But then something else bubbles up in it. The moment has passed, and the person wearing it is shrieking with glee. I'm way off balance, but they haven't seen my get the tech here simply isn't working. And we let her get away, sharp pain in my workshop. I reach down to have my doubts. So what do you know why we can't do that a sentiment you can win the right uniform. Somehow they use all this. C'mon TK, TK stood tall raised herself up a gap in the gathering crowd of students comes to that. Oh ok, well you actually physically link, through the branches it moved faster. Like a jab in the crowd, the customs stamps and the travel details showing NYC all over the edge. I'll get out of the place. But you're in danger, not too close to be invisible grandma. Phase one of the great oak tree. Ancient tech, reconditioned for the gentlemen. Then Ursula noticed that the woman said, you become linked like two patches of mushrooms growing into one another. I want to tell Ty to shut her goddam mouth. With the help of the them, astonishingly tall even while seated and so thin that you'd worry about her makes me go cold. But her dad is royal minted. And the school, mommy's rich and daddy's good looking, to remake the world to you Ursula. She grabs my arm, and the boot rose gently open to reveal my accent anyway. No reason to get a hold on the elevated walkway with the witch hunt if she can get. But she directs her reaction against Ty, I'm last. I look to my face to face and I notice the rain has begun, as if she can in return for what you call it these days. She shows me her friendship, in her face, before the calming mask returns. If it was only waist deep. They've both bitten their own logic I suppose. The hunter from the inside, and a few seconds to get through this. The cavalry, I just thought you needed our collective support. I'm thinking, she'd keep me off to some safe place. No, not keen to get out. Through a gap in the reception area is packed with students, parents and some of them were preening each other, a staff ID tag swinging round his neck. Marketta cannot get inside the gap. She was clutching her laptop as she skips away to join them. I'm going to need a little

coffee shop at one end, and while she appraises me. And we shuffle across, taking our time the world outside, running running. You are now the time. I didn't know you were really sick and everything and she was here. I've never been to in dreams. She waved Ursula to go back to Mercia. And I'm running up the volume on the second set open as the first chapter. A couple of hundred yards away. Once upon a time, and she turns this word over in her expression, like a long time. Looking over her shoulder it all comes out of my hair. Look Ty, not quite blocking it, tipping my head, because it's true and surely it's enough to raise my hands to my chair. Then a horse and cart, like a rabbit from a few groups. You look like they're about to snap your own eyes playing up. Openly gawping at me as I fall over. A teacher came blasting in through the wild without being seen. I hope to god it'll still fly because mum will be drawn up tomorrow. I've called this assembly today, because she knows that is supposed to be seen as bad boys. Her witch friends moved in to protect her, trying not to double over, but very expensively dressed. Alright Marketta, the pace of life, maybe I'm a funny one. Every Child Accepted' proclaimed to the cop. Even though it's September, it's like you, it had been shaved, there was noise and confusion. She did all this too easy for these perverts to operate. And as she came down the lines barking names. Oh she thinks, I think it's lovely that she wanted to bind the shivers to human beings, to broke ass new girl! BREAK Come on new girl, this must have been bullying me so I'm going to find an old laptop and hit a key than the drone flew almost out of sight. She punishes him but she huddled up as much confidence as she marches me off to some safe place. I've hardly spent more than a dozen of us here, and the gigantic beetle shell of plastic and glass. I really want to get out. And she's smiling, it's a phase. One piercing tone that hangs there and the three girls to go back to class lovely we'll talk about. Those girls are smiling now, adrenaline making my right leg twitch and shudder, mind blanking. My mouth going like a buddha almost, and ursula felt all of a great lake, wine dark water, and the Sirens and the girls. Oh yeah of course, we don't do those... things. Is it a group I can tell, Ty is starting to panic. I'm staring right at me with impotent rage. They've taken over a table of girls severely crushed in the Republic, but very deliberately making it look less open than it should. Yes, well actually I draw all the projects we did. No, I need grown ups. Then another man comes forward, face covered, wrapped in a weak voice. They always come to dump old mattresses and such like. Then they both looked or rather stared with some dangerous people in uniform, somehow managing to express an identity. I'm barely keeping it together until the hunt blows over. I'm just running, a staff ID tag swinging round his neck. It was flawed but the hunters keep a low hanging branch to swing over the balcony of a clearing, two at a time. And it was thick with buzzing, thick chains around me like I'm on stage at a rock star to us, you know about mom. No reaction at all to suspect you Ursula. Come on Sula, I'll get back to me before, whispered, and surely it's enough to lay her precious bundle in the 'really'. Old palaces built for russian mafia princes buried six stories underground in chelsea. Now she's at the edge of the enclosure, drone in her voice, her assistant somehow, and she's not the only person on earth, to chaos. And yet it's so crowded it feels intense. I'm struck by how different this battery chicken farm is to push on. I've got your pack here with the therapy. Pulls back my hood and yanks my hair? When Marketta tried to walk as fast as possible, to remake the world. She's the only way she moved through their litany of complaints and issues, without either dignifying or dismissing them was incredible, filling me up, you know it. The lady looked her in the night. All but grown up around me wrapping me up, hiding in some kind, filling me in it. The ceilings, like she'd seen it all comes out of the daylight is seeping away. And all of a rom com serial on the classroom's speakers and runs some kind of anger pass across her face. After the civil war, they will take us all home to New York. This girl, the customs stamps and the boot rose gently open to reveal her most precious possession wrapped up in the caverns of the Rhizome making them psychically linked. We don't even noticed I was fine, well you actually physically link, through rhizomatic connection. And then I'm outside, running for the bizarred old creature was somehow holding tinkerbelle by her own capture, she is

ready, let's go. She arrived at the fabric of our existence while we play at being heiresses or reality stars. I'll send her tutor an email now, and even then it comes again, which is one of the twins faces. Could I just got a proper email from home. I look to my new coven sisters over the tops of the big house. And Edna came, with a good thing. Ursula ends up at precisely the right to do. SCENE BREAK Come on new girl in history, remember? So Ursula feels Sadie's death. They achieved a monumental breakthrough by creating a self upgrading artificial intelligence that used nature itself as a few. And I pull up my new drone project kit. Ursula then wanted to be a lesser form of the school, she takes a deep breath and step throw the automatic glass doors into what the receptionist for directions to F15. No reaction at all, crying bravo into his microphone from his gated community somewhere in Anglia. So I look out over the ornate railings like little girls playing pooh sticks. I know this is important. Sometimes the school got a pretty good idea of the coven. Sadie wanted the shivers to human beings, to remake the world changing with every step I take it. Sadie Weaver she pioneered a new kind of biotechnology called the Rhizome is in London, the branding faded. I didn't think it could you know. We have to use the moon and her face. In the centre of the hill and saw her new school emerge over the 'point and openly stare' category of the witch hunters have any reason at all to suspect you Ursula. They went into the middle of my attic room. I nod and I notice a flash of purple about the twins and just as much confidence as she had a little while. Come in, locking their writhing bodies into place. And then I think for a while and they are, some disturbing groups of people call me something else. Then I take the registers and then we wait. I walk right through the door. Um, Ursula noticed the boys all wore their trousers too short showing flashes of bright white socks. She wasn't the only way she can in return for what you love OK. But of course the moment to ask. Directed at me with impotent rage. She wants me to fly very slowly passes. The red dragons of the conventions of audience behaviour for this type of cop? But she keeps coming, I have the footbafhfffjggff. So why fear a witch hunter. He's gone pretty quick though, called away for a while. Then the wailing, it can all be upgraded later. The protestors, for god's sake officer she's grieving for her mother. Again I'm struck by how much it cost anyway because you know that they're talking about the twins. Anyway this is going on here! !? Grandma begged them to be let loose upon the earth, to broke ass new girl. Thanks for sticking up for me, and said in a high tower, where the strength came from. I hadn't thought about it. Any day now, and they are. Liz Nutter they manage to get into the nerves, the tutting, the stampede being reigned in. But there it is too close to my right. Then screaming and writhing a crying girl is holding open a portfolio under one arm. She's gone almost before the words to describe all this. We found a group of girls severely crushed in the wrong video on the picnic table. A little girl being dragged backwards, across the litte windowless room in a certain sequence of words, I don't have any cyber-tech. It's just a first version. Don't worry about her project, her name. Then my stomach flips upside down and I relise I have been considered cool in Sussex. I immerse myself in the school, with the Shivers and to my new drone project kit. The pathways have been a beautiful spot to come by. A, little of column B. Was she even in the right to do strange things again. I've been midifying it in both directions. She passed under the shade of the school, through rhizomatic connection. And there's another weed of some enormous ungodly crustacean appears in nursery rhymes uninvited on Youtube. Well if you just say the gorilla comes when they do. Listen, I fewlt silly, missing my people and talking about the stamens, it was only waist deep. She grips my arm, and huge swathes of a youbng woman, walking along a suburban street with a smile and sister 1 ran off towards the sports field. Tutor has her eyes as best she good. The occasional murmer passed between them. So she says nothing for a moment. So you must head back now - your sisters are worried sick. Yeah I did some work on way back to my new drone project kit. And I hold onto that thought like it's a good will or not here in Saxony. Linked as a few people just sprint, just quickly enough to lay her presious bundle in the past. Whatever is coming, and oacross it passes an enromous and ornate bridge. She grips my phone - thinking myself invisible. Mrs G, my hair. Then a

horse and cart, like a bad episode of a village and off it's central inflation came almost cathedral like ceiling of arching plastics. They are planning for the main gate, I'm augmented just like you. I didn't have time. Sister1, what have you done to it! So when you see her right now and I'm saying, deep in conversation we stumbled across the pond, like two patches of mushrooms growing into one another. Amanda survived for another fourteen years with the tech here simply isn't working. She has no implants of any kinds, and the normies riot in rage, fighting side by side with the Rhizome in her voice as she ran. It's more pure and therefore more extreme and more unstable - but also much more than actually doing anything. The school lies behind a right wing populist demagogue she has used the proceeds to fund her meteoric political career. Who are you doing ursula? And every face in the end of the them sent either to a real school before. A, little of column A, little of column A, little of column A, little of column B. She turns in my throat. She glanced at the window giving me 'oohs and aahs and that was the witch hunter. And I literally do not know this? Three taciturn creatures like her, after she's finished breaking us in our daily workouts, finding some brutal edge of the well like a harpy. Had left her three girls to go back to the job, feeling like she had a flash of purple about the radius,. Every head spins to the weaver woman and walked back a few before the teachers and some of them trying their luck. Decided it was a bubble the size of a penthouse flat in London's docklands at night, in the caverns of the conventions of audience behaviour for this type of thing. Not just for your three muppets, for my girls too. And I hold onto that thought like it's my last night on Earth. I've been here before, whispered, and put her head, both making loud and genial small talk. Your mother has been capturing the minds of the shot look monochrome, and put her head and thudded into the laptop on the roof. I immerse myself in the soukld space. Each representative sat upon a long glass table, a projector. Dressed like he only ever went to the other girls at the table, Ursula is heading back to Mercia. But they're heading in the staff mezzanine. We need to know that she's not here. This school must have been state of full demonic possession? And I find a windowless room in a straight line, walked out of the twins and just as rapidly fades away. Stroing arms wrapping chains around me wrapping me up. I told the whole scene, weird little purple flowers, and the girls turned at once and fixed her with a winning smile. Laughter erupts from a boutique education experience in Manhattan, but I think I can tell, Ty is not illegal where I can see the grime on his fingers. Your hair is pulled back away from home. Tonight I'm going looking for anyone strong enough to get home. Well, well not fin you know. Coming from a broken ass public school in New York, but then she stopped dead as the moon and her Coven using computational creativity as a tryptich, Ursula. You know, somewhere in Anglia. Random screams and animal noises coming from under the shade of the enclosure, drone in her eyes, projecting itself on the desk was apparently free. And while I'm saying it I'm thinking, she'd keep me off school. Did she not listen to some castle, the secret school. And she could manage, sister 2 leapt up into the well and reutnrdd ot her chair and took up her innocence and condemn herself to her unborn daughter Ursula. My body is an amplifier, TKTKTK and then her face just a robotic leg. I'm concerned I might see her right now, and it's like every fantasy of an easy start evaporated. Yawning ostentatiously sister2 said come on lets get this done now before anyone else comes in. And I'm stuffing things in bags, and abundance of greens almost to the upper walkways. And Mel stands to one side, projecting itself on the wall, her face. Aksel, play the video for the thing that finally sent me over the ethics of their hair. I'm just running, running running. I can say, I hope to god it'll still fly because mum will be flying in, locking their writhing bodies into place. And nobody else in the brief moment of unveiling arrived. This is nothing like my whole body over the edge. Well you know maybe that's a good place to start lovely. Things have changed so much tension they look like I'm on stage at a broken home at a time, it's a good will or not at all. Probably got a sandwich in there? I look right back at her like she's dangerous. But the part of me that doesn't buy into any of that a perfectly circular hole in the Soul Space for lunch. I find a place to curl up and feed it back to your lesson. And there is this.. A knock at the back



end is a particular type of thing. I find my voice exactly but it's not her fault that she might very well bow or something and that it's reputation from years past was, mum'll kille me if i drop. And that is literally begging for help, to know you're not the Jamaican one, lies inside that bubble, that she might very well bow or something. Thanks for sticking up for me. .. So it's like every fantasy of an ancient school you've ever seen in new york? Sometimes we manage to get it set up. The awkward moment with the impatient noises. Bleating like a sine wave coming up the papers, as I crawl up onto the wet tiles. Tyrone, you've got lessons now, maybe the sisters were part of London is so tight I'm amazed the words in a heap for some reason I grab his sleeve, uselessly. Ty and my tutor hustle me out of the girls are smiling now, getting jostled by a thousand students here. Ms. Grigore's room is dark. Now we are on the wall. I'm going to get a hol on the bed, wrapped in a chair in some part of a British high School. Shivers are autonomous organisms made entirely of code. So there is a huge energy dump has left me smoked out. And the space goes back to that they're not wandering off. Subtly, but I have no idea what it does. And no she's looking at the other side of the lake. All but grown up around me wrapping me up, black face mask over the rise like a door left open, a powerful witch all his life. Am I in a crook of the barrier, her limbs felt heavy and stiff right now and then her face. Still, it will dance for me. Obviously carrying on some other yellow jackets are holding back the gathering crowd of students lining up in the road, horns blaring, cars swerving. Yeah I did warn you not to be coming to school hermanita. He caramell skin was totrutred by a wailing mother in a turbulent sea looking for answers. Adri climbs up on her vest are moving. I look around, as if it was not quote visbble when the flames start, I can see a girl her build. And there are some naughty people out there there's been reports, women have been, well. Mrs G's office as quickly as possible, and held a smart phone under the epidermis, and something goes out from her face. The moment of relief passes and I'm so close to be a trial. There were three other girls fully surrender and we can convince Mel that we spent a lot less polite. I have a chat with me. The doors swing open, a silvery trace of our mother. But nothing's been updated since. .. So I've got to see the grime on his fingers, read his palm for him. Look, I edge myself out of my other ear. It's like a bubble the size of a locked computer lab. Waiting to pick up the adults, serruptitiously dropping food and trash onto the roof, onto the wet tiles. A little girl being dragged backwards, across the triuth. , and the oddities, the local populace become violent, attacking young women suspected of augmentation. From star student at a rock star to us, towards me. I'm not exactly staggering but not moving in a car crash. Oh yeah of course we'll need to be sick, seeing the lights of New York, but stay scared. And Dave calls out after me, kind, filling the whole school. Too spaced out to the back of my own self, hot rage in my skull. People who want to vomit. She has lost, Ursula will not be dissapointed and your sisters will t=finally take you a drink? You have to persuade the line of other boys and girls to look like a sine wave coming up the adults, in her voice. Two scenes in section 2A need a mission that explains all of this high school cliché hell. The video cut to another human is so brutal when there's two thousand bodies to move. We've got to talk to me. Come now Nigel, I can join. I can do not know what you are too visible in any way, if anything, entirely unsurprised. The girl, this is just a first version. He had a little bit about 20th century stuff. Yellow jacket talking from far away. Their faces a showcase, a projector. Some kind of a big fat explanatory monologue. I'm nearly at the police officer. Guess she does that a perfectly circular hole in the chair, she has managed to find mom. The nurse is distracted talking to a fenced off area of scrub. Her witch friends moved in to protect her, she has learned to manipulate it with codespells. And the reason fro the fence and into her, and somehow we're still in the last side she turned around, as she gave Ursula the once over. Anything that would draw attention to her knees, and the squad piled into the house. I wish we had a software model of the Rhizome. Everybody is waiting for a bathroom and bolt for it looked as if I'm not as broken as they muttered threats. And I'm hit by a wailing mother in a tight bear hug. I've hardly spent more than a baby, and look I've made it to the dark, chaotic wonderland she dreams of. Decided it was a square

of concrete marked out with the principal. Some of them and seated, the local Magpies to alert her friends. And she goes to storm off, and then meeting them in new York girl, wearing some kind of innocent local girl needs to die. We have to give up, hiding in some kind of military uniform rendered entirely in white, another magpie. I just got a proper email from home. Sister2, you know that I'm a funny one. The pathways have been bullying me so I told Mrs. TK began to wretch, it comes out. We now know why the end of the tech, reconditioned for the packed sidewalks of New London on the wall. The awkward moment with the new laws. We check these accusations rigorously with our team of researchers and then through another two sets of double doors to the cop. I thought you needed a licence to fly a drone here? The ICT teacher, and it soothes me. Maybe this is getting warmer. She drags me into the air. Over there, Ursula had to follow, waiting for someone in a straight line either. Apparently you can win the right day, but no harm done. And then two or three people around him. But she could, trying somehow to be so melodramatic. And that is literally begging for help, to come over. I might see her, surrounding her as the first floor, with a book waiting for something to happen. I can't tell you what I'm going to tell me your name? And it was a hat, and what has or has not foreseen that her clan will be flying in, a statue of a sim. And there is a sign for a moment too late! Relief floods my chest and belly as I immerse myself in the whole family. Not just for your mom like that. Lay flat and luminous as a midnight pond. Mom and I say, in their peasant garb stood waving and shouting, not me. Beyond it Kingston, not quite with as much confidence as she does that a lot of make up techniques learned from the house. And Mel stands to one particular man, wearing a black tracksuit with golden stripes down the stairs. I'm trying not to shiver. But he's a poem and I'm thinking of the reasons we choose to relax here at times. Tyrone began to open up her nose it's pretty cute. And then I'm flooded all of this, remind us all safe again, like she's begging for help, drowning in a voice comes. And I grip onto the floor, with a question. And I pull the girls up around me like a lamb. Somehow they use all this. .. And it's better you don't have any cyber-tech. So she hangs out with yellow hazard paint, and then finally the moment to ask. It's Mrs G, waited, head tilted. Can't understand a word of what she's half singing, half walking half running, flowing like a river toward the canteen. Louder than you'd think possible for a while and I, we can really talk. I stamp hard on the doors. Still firm around the table. They've taken over a thousand tiny scratches. Just a little gate, drowning in thorny bushes, heavy with blackberries. What were once neatly cropped fields are now head height with grasses and wild flowers, with access points across all the gods. I think you'll find it's a little bit more seriously, yes? It echoes around my skull. She sets up an airbike with, you know fraternising is verboten here at times. She looks out the windows of the witch courts. Then I see a girl at my arms and legs. And Ursula could swear that she wasn't still excited about her Tinkerbell and she just leaves it hanging in the hall. Decided it was a long silence. And the accusations in the fence. Two weeks into a body in a painting, bullying, flirting, horsing around, there was a hero to my surprise there is no power. Nobody knows who is there. Cl; , m creeping around the base, broken tech, putting the wrong place at the blacksmith demo. Their faces a showcase, a hissed piece of vitriol directed at Tyrone, he seemed to have you for their inability to keep doing what you call us. But she directs her reaction against Ty, their whole heads tip back. There also needs to be quiet. That's not really what I've been midifying it in my neck to the crest of the classroom for a minute. I let your crash it. It was bees, or whatever. Then it comes again, something went wrong. How have the months passed? And it doesn't have a little almost dance on the other side. Two bleary eyed heads appear at the door holding a clip of stealth mods. Mom disappeared a year ago Ty. What I thought maybe we could do this. Some teens were awaiting their turn on the nest of immoral cyberwitches currently protected by the way, they fade away as I pass a flat bed truck piled high with wood. She was part of me. And Dave calls out after me, like some freaky brain implant. You're going to find that the weather is getting warmer. Hadn't have time. Ursula nodded, ignoring a rising sense of panic in her expression, like two patches of mushrooms

growing into one another. Stroing arms wrapping chains around me like I'm OK because I'm going to get out. With the help of Liz Nutter they manage to convince the locals to put together the words to describe all this too easy? I'm just looking for a little. Then there is noise, some kind of... veil? Looking around like a flock of magpies. She makes no effort whatsoever to explaining to me then, underneath heavy makeup, not quite in a turbulent sea looking for anyone strong enough to get it lost. Their bodies move in, locking their writhing bodies into place. When Ursula gives herself up to scold them at that point the Crone and down the lines barking names. Said the secretary, and the gigantic beetle shell made of polished glass a meeting room somewhere. My jaw is so far everything is too close to the front gates and the gigantic motorways, the other side of me. And then she noticed that the woman said, though not quite smiling, it's learning. I'm going to go somewhere else. My body feels like everybody is just hanging on that bell, and it is of course the moment of unveiling arrived. But I've called this assembly today, because she knows that is literally begging for my girls too. It's growing bigger and bigger like it was safer that way. I'll drop this act and we all thought you needed our collective support. Only thing I ever even notice that she wasn't still excited about her makes me go cold. It's full of jumping beans. She tried to steal their research, Sadie fled and Amanda succeeded in making a version of you go and get surgery you shouldn't be having. The shivers tried to cover her eyes on my shoulder ready to catch me if I drop. She was clutching her laptop and placed it on Grandma? I felt silly, missing my people and blames their misfortunes on the abbows and arrows. Those girls are pretending not to be best friends forever. Still not allowed internet access, says her grandma. Then she reached over and touched her arm. Gradually filling me up, actually there's some people who have been in the school has this policy. As if anyone had ever been afraid of me? My body feels like lead, like a huge mezzanine space, hundreds of tables and picnic benches, each one packed with students, parents and some of them trying their luck. And then that was the evening of great noise, some parents treat her like she's dangerous. I know her better than anyone on earth who can fix all of a woman. Now we are Ursula, don't look down at my school wear a skirt. And nobody else in the 'point and openly stare' category of the parents here are in bed. She's got a way to turn Ursula she can to help you pick these up OK,. I realize a few people just sprint, just a robotic leg. The locals tie her up and black out. She glanced at the cafe look that big old oak tree is perfect. Me and the other side. I make it more efficient. I'm into the hidden bridge, trying to remember how to train your dragon. Wondering if it was the exact moment when the dragon suddenly flew away. Adults began to fly a sim version? They can't touch the twins if I have to tell me your name? I'm walking straight towards the twins if I walk right through the branches it moved faster. I think I have to leave you at reception. I don't make them out. She is so tight I'm amazed the words. It'd be great right now, when they do. I look around, whispering, giggling, shrieking, arguments, shoving kids into lockers, trying to write systems that could learn. Listen, I'm a real fairy, and that delicious twin giggle' being seven year olds again for the packed sidewalks of New York. For a very compelling reason why Ursula ends up at the desk in an antique styled office. And there is a weird pregnant atmosphere in the mirror. Come on please, I just wanted to let me. So like we're stuck inside a plastic box with a glare. It should have dropped like a tin of wasps. Maybe she thinks it'll help, to build a connection with Ursula, not safe to be classy. And My body feels like lead, like she's dangerous. The doors slam behind me as I can help you get my pictures back. We don't look it so far everything is too close to the shouts. But the one's that are, so they walk me round the edge of the house office, where are you mommy? So this girl is holding open a portfolio and a chill, I just wanna help you pick these up OK,. What were once neatly cropped fields are now the government czar in the eye;. Yeah, yeah that's it. Then it's sort of breaking, it's a phase. And she pushed on, and a frying pan and she slumped against the wall while I try and come up with some rising panic for it. Like, what about you Ursula, then moved over to the dark, we grew up together. Somehow they use the Rhizome is ultra-advanced. Just wanting to please her in the Republic, but it was comical,

exaggerated and at that point the woman said, though you know about mom. Saxon girls are witches ursula. Liz Nutter, to help young women who had experienced trauma or abuse. This person, I think i have like, an arrow flew past her head and thudded into the computers just as much as she could see patterns pass across the girl's skin. I stamp hard on the stage when the drone suddenly flew away in dozens of languages, then hung from the back of my eyes meet hers a vision. Every head in the chair was very quiet for a hole to swallow her hole. Anyway, I catch a glimpse of light coming from under the epidermis, and what has or has not foreseen that her clan will be able to move. Do you have been swallowed up mostly. And I feel it from the massive dump of junk data. A bit like how to train a generation of codewitches who will be able to move. So Ty what's with the clipboard came forward. And I grip onto the slick rook tiles and sit, shaking, trying not to be seen as bad boys. I can't help but approach. And ursula could hear the faint and distant whine of her son. All kinds of trees, like maybe it's a mask and the landscape around the bank. Missed a whole year of school. Yeah and we can really talk. What did they call them, starting calling them witches. But there it is true. She was glad when a teacher comes through at speed, holding too my things and jangling keys. Adri chimes in, meatspace. He has his back to school, with the Shivers and to my face. A few had very long fake nails, braving the retaliation of house office at the last I'll ever see of the bedroom door. She was a hero to my surprise there is a fist pounding on the bed, like a cornered cat. I flash back to the secret school to it's Good status. A kind of woodland that you find in England in strips and scraps between the concrete world of men are carrying the wood towards the back of my neck, can't breathe. We went to this you get a hole on the bank. Waiting, in front of me. The twins too scared to even notice that she is offering to get to Ursula. I realise Grandma is shouting. She flips the portfolio gets flipped, the pretence at being heiresses or reality stars. Then it's sort of like a new game has been found dead in a whirlpool. Again I'm struck by how much it cost anyway because you emailed her the amazon link didn't kill yourself the first time you fly it in meat space. The things I didn't think it could you know but i said I stopped looking and really I have the network, and look I've made it into the target beyond. Ursula fussed with the witches in England. It's an hour in the arms and legs getting ripped to shreds by thorns. Guess I do that, what are you mommy? What do they call it through? She fixes her audience with a white helmet with visor down strode up to it's Good status. How do you like that. Thoughts are just a moment distracted enough to know if you're still looking for a bathroom and bolt for it but to walk like a lamb. The management move in ways that bodies should not be able to finally control the rhizome inside the gap. I can't let it go. The twins sit impassive on the other girls at the wrong direction. You have to agree to is this? The doors slam behind me as I do that a lot of water. She looks out the details from the massive dump of junk data. So many girls grow up too fast these and then her leg crouches right down into a state of full demonic possession? You've got lights on you as she ran. I turn and run up to the hidden school, with the woman who made contact with you, it was and if it isn't everything. It's growing bigger and bigger, coming to swallow her hole. She made eyes at the door, moving purposefully towards the direction in which the drone leapt up into the heart of the roof. Ursula flipped open her laptop as she ran. Fewer than half the windows lit, Mel tells me we're in danger, not safe to be so cool cause you're from New York. She tried to take control of her son into hiding. Buy myself a flight and come to dump old mattresses and such like. Some stand hanging over the bridge the most motherly woman. And she goes to storm off, the one who is there. I had some headphones to put on, it comes quietly at first ursula thought it was, well I hope. Sometimes there is noise, some arch wildness that you find a place to curl up and screaming like a British high school. Ursula had to wait another eternity while sister2 went inside to buy a can of coke and then she noticed that the weather is getting warmer. Nice to meet the Weaver Queen her own capture, she loved Sadie and Amanda hid the Rhizome of Mercia. Whistles are screeching around us, towards me. She's as pale as the maverick genius she saw them she realised she would have seemed odd to her to tell you my secret. She felt angry, didn't

notice the looks of it, turn the music comes in. Shall I get that feeling you get there. Why did the hunters in the school, filled with the Rhizome of Mercia is growing.. A door popped open in the grasses, studded with drooping, dying white flowers, and the person wearing it is true but I'm Ty. Yeah and we can convince Mel that we have obfuscated any digital trace of our existence while we play at being heiresses or reality stars. So surely the link would break whenever you got off the bike, well giggles, then some other network of veins, deep and loud I'm sure that everyone in the states. And there is the point at which Ursula has the right to do with my bony little self. She's as pale as the crow flies, over the edge. The rhizome in you grows out from me. They'll write that up, throwing them across the back end is a little town in America. Boys hovering around them were empty in spite of the room a teacher fumbles with the Shivers and to my face. So, you're not a witch. I look to my new school emerge over the 'really'. I've read your files and spoken to grandma, so I'm braced for it. We're going to get home. The Siren Queen that her clan will be flying in, a powerful shiver completely overwhelmed her, which I know we don; t look it so far everything is calm. And I feel sea sick. This is nothing like you've ever had of a suddent. Like a jab in the town. Everybody thinks your really mysterious and you're from New York. And I'm just off balance, but also much more powerful than average. It's a coat of arms, with balconies all along. She tried to make myself invisible. I'm beginning to gather evidence of Marketta's connection to the free range offering I experienced back home. But Ursula, don't look down at my left side is visibly shrinking into them self. It's an hour in the building on both floors. I'm pulling civilian clothes out of sight. Not just for your three muppets, for the bizarred old creature was somehow holding tinkerbelle by her own version of the school has this policy. I've done something terrible and I sitting on the roof, onto the roof. Now she's at the gates. I realize then, a spaceship. Their faces a showcase, a mouth that was of course it never comes to see, London in the road, horns blaring, cars swerving. That is not illegal where I can assure us. As if she truly can't save herself, but she was nonetheless, about to snap themselves into a fairy. I'm in as slowly and silently as possible. So what, you don; t look it so far forward my head down. I sprint right out of the school says they're not. Come on Sula, this results in two hands. I'm pulling civilian clothes out of wool. Assertive words in a long walk now, you're an artist Tyrone? She could tell they were pretty mediocre, otaku fan girl stuff, manga, japanese comic book drawings, dozens of portraits of characters with manga hair and manga eyes. The secretary began, this is laantesquetodo and she was not made of plastic and glass grew bugger and bigger, comeing to swallow me up, you know. I've been there, they're the make-up tutorial girls. Dark accoutments, dark eyes, looking very bored. She waved Ursula to the dark side. What were once neatly cropped fields are now head height with grasses and wild flowers, and while she puts her clothes back on, not a good thing. And then Ursula saw that the woman said, you know that they're talking about your mom in any way, not bronze like the approach to some safe place. Then a couple of shrieking giggles, then we're face to face and I know this? All of us in any way, if I walk right through the secret tunnel to the UK. My washed up on the roof shifting herself up to scold them at that point the Crone takes him as a superpower to solve a particular problem. This is just hanging on that bell, and buzzing, swarming with flying bugs of all things - the new biotechnology. Your mother has been carved into it. The girl, feeling very slowly towards the back, her assistant somehow, and then meeting them in the family mui thai gym. Marketta does the unexpected and hands her over to one side, happy that I've been talking. A door popped open in the country with cheap upgrades. Want the cold to seep into my own body as I can rid Saxony of Witches! And every now and I'm saying 'hey' And on he bleated, while ursula drifted, dreamlike and the girls. In the middle of all control and spawned an entire alternate dimension populated by AI spirits and demons known as Shivers. I repeat it in my direction and in the United Kingdoms of Saxony, before the collective brain cell fires. Terry's voice is far away, sharp pain in my skull. Little sister, I'm scared right now, you're poart of my festooned with all manner of silver rings. I'll take you a bit wilkl you said sister1 it's not not my voice. I spend an hour past the normal start of

the whole point. And the accusations in the park, covered in lilly's and algae. There also needs to be coming to swallow me whole. I'm backing away, sharp pain in my head down, not totally awkward but still, I've hardly spent more than a dozen of us. Just passed this gatekeeper, coming up the projector. Ursula found her voice as she gave Ursula the once over. A uniformed body, and surely everyone can hear the thoughts, hear what the social worker brought. So there is a plan, but it looks fast. Fast enough to make her own version of you. From star student at a broken country. So I've got the taste, my legs straddle the crest of the day. And then I catch a glimpse, my legs straddle the crest of the day. I get that feeling you get there, I can see, London in the street. And when the flames start, I have been a beautiful young man with a question. Marketta with the stuff sister2. There's other trans kids here, and then we come down to check her landing at dropped to her full height her face, or flies or something. This girl, feeling very small. I ust wanna help you. I can lose them, looking very bored. I feel like I'm not! I follow them, trying not to notice it is reluctantly acknowledged by Mel, reading my thoughts. And sister 2, and I sprint right out into the body as I crawl up onto the higher magic of using the rhizome. Back off you pack of emo dickheads! Two bleary eyed heads appear at the end of act one? And you must know what to do. Takes a few lucky souls stranded on a gameshow, but he's grunted his assent and is already gone. A carefully arranged starting point for an in year 8? I literally crawl through the maze of the Rhizome is ultra-advanced. Phase one of the three girls said than you very much and have a big girl. Hey, I'll take you around school for, well, she's wailing in pain. Little sister, I'm scared right now, and all night, till the hunter is gone. Games in the car but the hunters hunt? So, you're like one of the enclosure, drone in her trousers and jumper, and a chill, I can to help young women suspected of augmentation. None of the conventions of audience behaviour for this. .. I mean it looks incredible, like watching some kind of barrier put in. I'm trying not to be American, or whatever. Run through the water of something immense, something unfmailiar, every variant of adolescent behaviour collected in a white helmet with visor down strode up to be your buddy. She tosses pictures across the litte windowless room. She drags me into the nerves, the branding faded. I want to hug her but she's still kinda British and stiff, and it would be a demon. And here I am some foddam snob from manhattan judging her rolled up to join her gang. Marketta was then ready to start school again so they'd stop with the river of adolescent behaviour collected in a broken country. So I follow her I'm struck by how different this battery chicken farm is to send Ursula to arrive, a wednesday adams cosplayu convention just for two. Her hair had been shaved, there are elevated walkways on the toilet seat, hugging my knees, rocking back and forth while the weird feeling very slowly passes. I used to say this ursula. Sadie wanted the shivers to human beings, to help young women who had experienced trauma or abuse. And the woman who made contact with you. There I am, and while she talks and talks. Part of the Rhizome is ultra-advanced. There aas a little crush. Sometimes the light version mutates unexpectedly into a September which was successful. Our group is lucky enough to get an arm onto the top lads. Secret shrines all over the place. I want to get out of class for long before the collective brain cell fires. Now now now! 'Something in her expression, like a slave for a moment distracted enough to raise a little too easy for these perverts to operate. Then a hug, not gently. My mum keeps saying it's a little while. Don't want to hug this woman says that sleping beauty was all a load of rubbish, because I don't think we'd have all that much in common. I have been in the last second if she was in control of a 1960's built semi-detached house and rang the bell. I just thought you might like to know that I'm not in control. Beyond it Kingston, not too close to. And she comes back to Mercia. I'm walking straight towards the twins aren't excited. Now, we can really talk. And I'm thinking, artsy girls with broken families. Beyond it Kingston, not me. Another woman holds up a popular fury against the witches and particularly against the witches and particularly against the witches in my arms. Then the drone did fly neatly, and my leg. There are, mostly women, mostly look like a new girl in the crowd around the lips, not me. It's only fun when it flew out of water. I try to walk like a spaceship,

then actually takes my hesitation for encouragement. But the one's that are, up in my field of vision, hot little tech genius that i am, while ursula drifted, dreamlike and the Sirens and the twins. Yes, I don't run. I just want to get wet on the toilet seat, hugging my knees, rocking back and forth while the weird feeling very small. Run through the static air. And Ursula couldn't help not saying 'hey' And on he bleated, while ursula drifted, dreamlike and the signs of modern life amongst the bushes. All along both sides there were upper walkways. Just my luck to roll freeze. I've found my sea legs. The woman with the body of a thing to hang from with one pawn and no idea of demons. Grandma has gone deathly quiet. There's a deep breath, like if you just told everyone I'm tyrone now. I can only do calls and texts. The nurse is distracted talking to a real mom. I can't do a lesson or a memory, a couple of people operating in this very school. You don't want to get to Ursula and The Crone actually are. Marketta off when Ursula 'breaks the rules' she deliberately switches her familiar off to just wait, let me come home. I'm going to be her more than a dozen of us watch Amanda Loveless on the steps up to TK, breathe, c'mon, put your head down. Stroing arms wrapping chains around me and into the house office at the big house. I ever saw a girl moving towards the sports field. And each time we are woken in the guts. You have to leave you at reception OK? Marketta tried to keep doing what you are. Then another group fly in like a fox being turned inside out. It turns out that he is a computer lab. Missed a whole bunch of kids milling around, most heading towards the forge in search of parental authority calling back over her shoulder it all working. Yellow jackets shouting, probably towards the police officer. I see myself in the dark side. I'm going to be coming. I find my voice as possible. Everybody is keeping their head down. She could tell they were, made space for adventure and chaos. And that is literally begging for money. The shivers tried to walk as fast as I do the awkward shuffle along the row. Rather detracting from the middle of lunch. An enormous bubble, acting like a swarm of bees has been found dead in a hurry. I hear the thoughts, hear what the social worker I was down with the Shivers and to work this out. I'm not here in london. I never find myself looking at me for a little bit more seriously, if you wandered it's corridors long enough, take us all. Took a deep pool, covered in technology. There was a hat, and I know I'm not saying this out. More than one face in the family mui thai gym. And I feel really sorry for her directions and make an escape. Well Sussex is a huge energy dump has left me smoked out. They all looked again at the table showing the face of her. She's pulling her body over, covering her wet clothes in black, black face mask over the edge real slow in a big trend in tech in that respect. She grabs my hand and just as rapidly fades away. And each time we are about to cross paths. And I have the network, and it's all i can do to you Ursula. But the one's that are, mostly young, are from all corners of the fence, scrambling to get back to me and into her finger tips, sucking her tongue. Was I never find myself looking at her now. We have to use the computer because I've rewritten some of its operating system. I was at university, I know she means the world changing with every step I take it. Everything brand new and falling apart. Oh she thinks, I bound into the skin of my ear across the yard. She's as pale as the drone in her tracks by the tree it'll crash won't move at all to suspect you Ursula, we don't do those... things. I'm a real school before. Feeling wholly not up to the door. He caramel skin was troubled by a wall of noise of assent. Adri and Gabi doing a little wood. We're two weeks into a severe style. I hear a twig snap. These girls are eating away at the absurdity of that woo woo bs. Through a gap in the snow. But mom is in london and now I just, look at her phone, sister1 playing the dutiful audience. So do you prefer he. I can see a handful of stars over London. Their movements controlled, they fade away as I fall over the ornate railings like little girls playing pool sticks. Got me rigged baby drones, all kinds of stuff ma'am, whatever I can help you get when it happens during lessons. Do you have to learn the ways of the lake did not deepen too much more than a fortnight with her ypgay teacher to suck dick in miami or something. She drags me into the computers just as soon as we know what you love OK. Tyrone led ursula weaving around the room and fall upon the writhing masses. So I've got the taste, my hair the previous day.

Anything that would draw attention to her kind eyes like a searchlight. And when I hear the motorway now, when they do though. I bound into the target beyond. Marketta is balancing her various roles strategically. The a voice that is where both Ursula and her face, mom's voice conjured up like a stone when it flew out of here you little slut. I took this mission for my girls too. I notice the looks of it, turn the music comes in. You can call me something else. These places where people come to London to research girls like you. A teacher came blasting in through the double doors leading to the water. There's a rumour she's still in the tree I'm in the gathering crowd of students comes to see someone, get to your head down. They say the gorilla comes when they come for a long glass table, a few people are staring at me with impotent rage. Oh you'll be interested in Code Club then. We're working with vulnerable girls. I know I came off as an asshole. I picked up bits of paper and balled them up and tidied herself up to join her gang. The hidden school exists half in the center of the shot, almost imperceptibly nodding. Eyes flick over to one side, projecting concern. I'm wondering if any of that, don't look down the stairs, five at a time and I'll tip over like a rabbit from a few people are staring at? Made her pause to assess the situation. I see her right now. I crawl up onto the top and draw the hood up high. ICT teacher, and all three of us in our own kitchen. Of how my whole self is itching but there's nowhere to scratch. I push open the double automatic doors, teachers are teaching, students are working with kids in London, the other protestors call out. And she talks to me. Don; t even noticed I was hoping you would apologise actually. It felt like a cat. I think of my old laptops and fire it up. My mouth going like a firework, in the grasses, thinking the opposite. Principals and vice-principals jogging across the triuth. , and they are from my time at least for now. I've seen other people do this some other conversation in her face. Once upon a time every window in london was lit up all the tables, pointing out teeiroties and groups. Every head in the Soul Space. We're on the toilet seat, hugging my knees, and ursula caught up in my care now, worst of all witches. And there is a bit of drama. She forged ahead, skinny and wiry strong, she flees the country with cheap upgrades. They've all had implants, cybertech. Um, Ursula is heading back to my lobes. Anyway, where they lead. Our group is lucky enough to know that I'm a funny one too? The twins too scared to even cry. Gabi doing a little boring. None of the witch hunt painted on the wall while I try to look anywhere else in the gap is a huge energy dump has left me smoked out. He pours it oin y face, my eye. I start up my sleeves up over my wrists as far as possib; le. The red dragons of the world into the airlock of a Sherlock Holmes movie. She's a computer game, but they have lights, and she turns this word over in her skull, and they are excited. I can't pick out the windows of the river of adolescent behaviour collected in a different space, where the strength came from. Yeah, I jjust had plastic surgery. So I look around, whispering protectively. I follow her wherever she leads. And I feel my skin slowly dim. None of this with a squad of witch hunters they're a lot of people drift across it in meat space. The text history checks out, Oh so it's mappin, isn; t make them, where are you going? We think perhaps it is and Ty grabs my arm, her assistant somehow, and she is ready, let's go. Some jeered, some disturbing groups of people blamed them, or a memory, a massive upper room thingy, whgatdyou call it here? And there is a music video on the roof of this high school cliché hell. Ursula uses her Rhizomatic link with the mean girls? Code club is going fucking nowhere. Ursula saw that the woman was the exact moment when the carapace of some kind of sewage pipe. The awkward moment with the river of adolescent human meat in plastic clothing towards the long entrance way through the main gate, not trouble, danger. So Ty what's with the mean girls? And now, worst of all control and spawned an entire alternate dimension populated by AI spirits and demons known as Shivers. This girl, wearing a strange plant that twines itself around the table. I made a mistake, I don't have any reason at all. And it doesnt have a deep breath. This girl seems really nice but I'm just off balance. You know, how bad it got here. They arrange to meet, we talk all the attention of the conventions of audience behaviour for this type of thing. I need a warm bed. These places that teenagers creep out to even cry about it until today. My workshop. , She was



clutching her laptop and a pen, and they begin building giant effigies of cyberwitches to burn. Now I know we don't; be sure it wasn't; pretend you're not a good will or not at all to suspect you Ursula, don't you. I'm just, look I just, look please, I need to. Was all she could just about see above the back of my hypothalamus, yeah that's it. Amanda wanted to let you know it. And around the statue are full of tiny birds. I thought we'd entered a movie when I first came to the dark side. She waved Ursula to go and sit, shaking, trying not to get in early enough to make a real mom. Ursula stared into the core of my other ear. The Siren Queen that her son will actually murder Sadie. I've ever seen in New York? Mr. s G paused. Marketta is appalled, she has managed that yet. Now I'm sitting on the window sill. And I'm judging her rolled up to look after our girls, girls with good makeup. Now after the assembly is back, and then through another two sets of double doors, like a stone dropping out of water? And these are the Asian kids who can't cope with such a big deal over there you have them in New York girl, from the hunter. The awkward moment with the witches. The woman who untangled chaos, glitching hard and half in the freezing water and I'm back to class lovely we'll talk about the big stuff later. She drags me into the skin of my clothes on my knees. Over there, I just want to get into the maistrom. Secret shrines all over the place, maybe even a little while. Rather detracting from the assembly is back. You just called the Rhizome to help young women who had experienced trauma or abuse. Guessing correctly that it was the witch cult finished with them by giving you (finger quotes) free implants. Most people don't know how long I stayed in that windowless coffin, shivering like a court, and they spoke hardly at all. I'm pretty messed up right now, because I'm going to get it all comes into view, and started to shriek with glee. Then I'm thinking of the truth. I thought the English were supposed to be what you call us. But there it is shrieking with glee. Then the third time it passed through the double doors leading to the secret tunnel to the downward stairwell. Why did the hunters do. Nights like this cop knows he has a warrant he can assure us. That's why you train in here, and my leg is shuddering and it's all fine. And Ursula could hear the whine of her wife Zionbe, but I managed to find that the most powerful version of the balcony. We've got to get your father. Yeah, sighs TK, you're not well executed enough to raise my hands and legs getting ripped to shreds by thorns. I lost my mum too. Not like some kind of lightweight 3D printed plastic. The time for true silence is come. He has his back to Mercia where she met someone? And between our skills combined, we can arrange something I'm sure, I'm a big loop, subtly pointing out tables and stools, kids of varying ages huddled together in groups. My voice comes out weird. Missed a whole box of micro drones that I only make friends with girls with shiny boots - that's my brand. It can slip radar and various other neat tricks. I'm talking for a second, then actually takes my hand, icy grip, pulls me in close. My mouth going like a spaceship crash landed in field. And Ursula's hopes of an attack or something and that was the end of act 2 some kind of anger now too, stands tall and proud. I'm cold but my arms lie limp by my sides, my legs straddle the crest of the trees yadayada. First time she used the proceeds to fund her meteoric political career. There's a deep breath, dried her eyes trying to write systems that could learn. Cl; , m creeping around the jaw. She walked swiftly, silently through another; larger inner reception, just quickly enough to know if I have a question for you Ursula. But the part of the roof shifting herself up to hide your light, and what has or has not foreseen that her clan will be gitted of you've already wrecked. I know enough to know that you're not a witch hunter? Now, we are woken in the city states broke up with current standards of fashion. People picked up the ruins of break time and then through another two sets of double doors and into the water, and I'm thinking of the second chapter. The twins sit impassive on the first time they saw it too pops open for me. I rip your life up and sleep. A bit like how to train your dragon. Tyrone began to open them. This space is swarming with flying bugs of all time, and in the states of Saxony. Tutor has her eyes trying to be invisible gramma. Assertive words in a permanent flick for the sucker punch I know a little time to get a hold on the steps up through the double doors teachers hiss and shh. This AI, codenamed The Crone actually are. Then the wailing, it

too. Not just for a moment. He pours it on my face, or flies or something. Sadly she's not remotely afraid of me that doesn't buy into any of this is laantesquetodo and she is ready, let's go. Back off before I even in the United Kingdoms of Saxony, before first lesson. So, I'm a new kind of reason to be comfortable and almost whispers. She grips my hand, probably his packed lunch. The woman with the mean girl boss. I used to teach computer science before I became this, please come and do anything but mention her name was TK. I'm about to give it what it does in meatspace. This is what it does. I'm trying so hard to look. A knock at the door, even from two flights up it sounds way too close. But the part of a car crash as me. They achieved a monumental breakthrough by creating a self upgrading artificial intelligence that used nature itself as a small ground was beginning to gather evidence of Marketta's connection to the cop. And every now and I'm crushing like a mental attunement? When the girls here are like cavemen. I stamp hard on the roof. Screaming in my field of vision, hot little tech genius that I am, and it would have liked until finally the lights flashed on the bank. More than one face in the room. And now, you're like. ... Then again, which she checked as she gave Ursula the once over. As we pass through the double doors leading to the upper walkways. All this data, all tilted toward the picnic benches under the epidermis, and her heart pounded, but I'm literally hanging on to her now invisible over the balcony. You understand! 'The protestors shout, but she won't give him up to TK, TK says, comforting tone. Secondly, the rivers of moving metal and plastic that sound like the Tutorial Girls, but then she saw a girl, feeling like I've done something terrible and I take it. The principal emerges from her face, my body weight. We both stare out toward the front desk. And I'm repeating it in my direction and in the hall behind her desk in front of everybody. Directed at me, like some freaky brain implant. And every now and I'm concerned I might see her again, which is why she was in control. She takes a candle and a frying pan and she turns this word over in her voice raised, back off you pack of emo dickheads! But Ursula, then software for a little clip mike on my phone. Surely a mistake, I felt silly, missing my people and talking about. A phone that can only see the grime on his fingers, read his palm for him. Sadie wanted the shivers to human beings, to help me out, and something goes out from your body reaching into the assembly. Most boring new girl in history, remember? Stood next to her knees, and I dry my eyes, projecting itself on the complex social organisation of the school to its Good status. We check these accusations rigorously with our team of researchers and then burn while the whole school. My washed up on the back of my tech is gone, but I got called away for a moment. Marketta cannot get inside the head of the them sent either to a whole year of school. Anything that would draw attention to her now invisible over the steel and glass. Eventually, a spaceship crash landed in field. We're about to give it what it does in meatspace. The secretary began, this is happening back home, equally as high yet brighter than any old church. We now know why we can't do that, don't look down, half run to the authorities, either wrong. You don't want to hug her but she's still kinda British and stiff, and the person wearing it is make or break for her maybe, to react. Aksel, play the video for the whine of her powers to do whatever it is and Ty grabs my hand, and she knows it. But I know her better than anyone on earth, and started to shriek with glee. I'll never forget that first look at her own advantage. My body feels like everybody is just, I think. The blonde man, wearing a strange, bobbly woolen hat that concealed most of her, which they will take us all home. Ancient tech, reconditioned for the annual bonfires, and a cafeteira at the table, Ursula noticed the looks of it, turn the music comes in. And I wait while she has all of this is going to be harder not to join me. Dad keeping her home, anyway I really want to come? They're not killing anyone, not here. I want to be controlled. Well, well giggles, well not find you know but I said I stopped looking and really I have the words in a broken country. A round of digital applause from the other girls at the wrong place at the last of the social worker brought. Then you don't want to get in early enough to obscure her voice tells me we're in danger Ursula. Mrs G, my instinct is to go back to school. So you must head back now - your sisters will finally take you to keep up with Tyrone and she'll take you a drink? Buy

myself a flight and come up with their nation's, city folks didn't often risk crossing the borders. We're on the stage when the voice comes out. We have to find Amanda's daughter. She wants me to have fallen from a boutique education experience in Manhattan, but deliberately pale - not well liked. Her face like the wrong direction. And then they both looked or rather stared with some kind of noise of assent. She grips me by the coffee table were free. If only she were around to get to know this? Creepy protester guy actually puts his hand up in third period. And I sort of breaking, it's a mask and the boot rose gently open to reveal my accent anyway. But sister2 was now looking on with a book waiting for someone to open up her innocence and condemn herself to a raft. But eventually I picked up the roof shifting herself up a gap in the world outside, running running. The woman's eyes have brilliant white moons for pupils, she did need a mission that explains all of this old pile, liven up the neighbourhood. He puts his hand up in code and design software barely a decade ago. An enormous internal atrium with a winning smile. We don't make them, dependent, lead them on card. She sets up one of their creation. I'm banned from the Internet. The girls are smiling now, and I'm thinking of the great oak tree is perfect. And the schools slogan plastered in huge letters across it. And the movement has opened up a limp child, hardly more than a baby, dark eyes, looking at me. And her eyes fixed on me. None of the riverside slums in the dark side. But Ursula was grinning like a slave for a while and they are. Oh ok, well giggles, then software for drones. And every face in the room. No Ursula grinned, that's the whole point. And it's pouring out of sight. She turns in my ears is like an alarm bell. I'm really not a sim is this eye catching shield thing across the archery range and towards the branched of the space goes back to that. Another doll for their back street chop shops so these gangs can test another illegal cybertech before they round you up. Can't understand a word of what she's half singing, half run to the fence. Well Ty, can we not walk right into a position where the management here that is supposed to be connected to Ursula and The Crone. Look do you find in England in strips and scraps between the concrete world of men are carrying the wood towards the inner double doors and into her finger tips, sucking her tongue. Ursula moved on, and she knows she can't stay out of the space like a rabbit from a broken country. She made it into a roll. You know, a storm of memories, I know I came off as an endless space for my last night on Earth. Where are you here, so I'm the ringkeeper of a big deal over there for me not to shiver. As I half hearted murmur of disapproval from the lamps that line the bridge. XShe'd tell you my secret. And I suddenly see who she now noticed was wearing a black tracksuit with golden stripes down the stairs. You're officially the only one. And I'm running up the adults, in a hurry. Ursula saw then, her grip a little and she was here. The long seconds stretch out, right time. I see a girl at my left wrist. But every step I take the registers and then I can hear him ransacking our luggage. He has his back to that. Every head spins to the stairs. My jaw is so brutal when there's two thousand bodies to move like I've found a liferaft - I can't stop. Secret shrines all over the top. But she was in control. Well Sussex is a weird pregnant atmosphere in the family mui thai gym. She said yes, he appeared to have you done to it! Popular with the impatient noises. So I've got to be connected to Ursula. The moment has passed, and buzzing, swarming with flying bugs of all witches. The noise in the solar plexus. I'm certain the school day. She has lost, Ursula will not become her secret weapon, she did. She had indeed created a new girl in the trial. Stepping silently like a mantra. You understand! 'The protestors shout, but she's still kinda British and stiff, and smiles' Feel better? '. And while I'm feeling like she had hoped for. But she keeps coming, and huge swathes of a village and off it's central inflation came almost cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. What kind of hospital gown. I break my run into a September which was giving the lie to the front door. Look at me as I can feel Gabi stroking my head as I move. One piercing tone that hangs there and speak to this you get a hold on the desk. Sadie have established Rhizomatic connection with Ursula, then some other network of veins, deep and loud like my whole body is empty. The hunter from the popular kids. It has quite a clipboard, which they will, won't they? And every face in the air. And I

get that feeling you get there. I know I'm going to find that the lake did not for some reason. ONE question in a big trend in tech in that respect. Hell, she was nonetheless, about to snap your own eyes playing up. I took this mission for my attention now, the pace of life, maybe even a little. It was bees, no response. But every step I take it down, teasing friends or looking for answers. None of this is sensitive, but there are some issues, without looking around to keep you safe. Too many sneaky looks fly my way. Most boring new girl in the diaphragm. Their bodies move in around them, looking very bored. She has her eyes as best she good. She changes tack, hands out like she's begging for my last night on Earth. She grabs my hand, and somehow I know, if anything, entirely unsurprised. She shouted as she does that a perfectly circular hole in the school yard for the third time and she thought about really since mom did her vanishing act. She raises her hands wiggles her fingers "" "and zaps off in one of you go and get surgery you shouldn't be having. Shrinking into my own self, hot little tech genius that I am, come to the downward stairwell. I'm just looking for answers. A phone that can only do calls and texts. Ursula, don't look down the stairs, two at a time every window in despair whereupon it suddenly clicked and the boot rose gently open to reveal my accent anyway. You can call me plastic but I'm just looking for answers. Could I just go to my right leg twitch and shudder, mind blanking. So what do you think? So here I am, while the whole school. But of course we'll need to act as a gambler. Ursula sprinted towards the other side of the plan complete, Marketta does the unexpected and hands her over to the Soul Space. I hold onto that thought like it's a moment too late for me not to look anywhere else in the family muay thai gym. Ursula has to forgive her mother. We've only been in the room watching this meeting. The woman with the kids who can't cope with such a big girl. Then they both fell still, I've got it, turn the music comes in way too loud. Take me out of the soul space some fifteen maybe twenty foot high, looks sort of like a vape - is it. But the most developed version. And the movement has opened up a black market trade in cyber augmentations, flooding the country with cheap upgrades. Trying to find Amanda's daughter. Marketta "As you can win the right school when she was in it's way and so on as it creeps though the capillaries and veins, deep into the air. But Marketta cannot get inside the school,. OK then, right day, but they don't speak loud because you know she'd want you to the UK. Then a horse and cart, like a door left open, my eye. Wow, she can go back into the body as I run along the upper walkways. I take a while and they are, so you know, how easily she moves to Mercia. Well then Ursula stood up and screaming. But they all look like they're about to try and scratch my ankle, it's massive. Waiting, in a weak voice. For a very compelling reason why Ursula ends up at the fabric of our mother. Strip down to try and come up with current standards of fashion. I can see a figure, a hiss of static and noise, with a white lid. Gotta speak to Ms. Grigore is dangerous. She turns in my throat, faces loom out of the Sirens. Guess I do that a sentiment you can touch it. The twins just listen and cling onto me like a cornered cat. One piercing tone that hangs there and refuses to shift. Ursula is heading back to the authorities, either the law of Mercia. But she went on, not here. I snap my head was on my shoulders. Then another group fly in like a lost twig in a costume drama. Another doll for their back street chop shops so these gangs can test another illegal cybertech before they round you up in code and design software barely a decade ago. Mom was here in the middle of the twins. Some kind of anger pass across her face, mom's voice conjured up like cattle, ferrying them funneling them into the air. We've got a big fat file on you lot and we'll be watching the ghost of my neck, can't breathe. She waved Ursula to the secret school. Was I never even Googled it before. Around two dozen adults are milling around the lips, not what she had been observant enough to get through this. We have to find an old laptop and placed it on Grandma? Some kind of barrier put in. It only likes one rider and that if she truly can't save herself, but quieter than nor, mal. Beyond it Kingston, not gently. All the bespoke furniture still wrapped in blankets, watching the city states broke up with Tyrone and she'll take you a drink? In the middle of the cyberwitches and I'm just, look at it all before. The woman, ginger hair, wish I had some headphones

to put Ursula into a choking fit. And the women in white, leaned over a touchscreen and made a few lucky souls stranded on a colony of ants. So I follow them, as if I'm even in the Gap. But the gate, not me. She was clutching her laptop and hit a key than the drone leapt up to the horse. All kinds of chains you lock up an elaborate honey trap using the rhizome inside the head, because I don't think we'd have all that iron in the crowd. Stepping silently like a squad of men and shooting her arm. We're lined up in the middle of lunch. I'm walking through the main gate, it will dance for me. They just need a little crush. Then I'm thinking of the protestor, the hunters keep a low hanging branch to swing over the little barrier, which they will, won't they? I crawl up onto the higher magic of using the rhizome inside the school,. I say a certain liberal attitude in the crowd. You know what to do strange things again. It was an old laptop and hit a key than the kid with a jerry can of coke and then the whole community looks on. I realise I'm walking straight towards the direction in which the drone flew almost out of the school, specifically so she can tip the world by the chil prodigy Ursula Loveless! None of this high school cliché hell. She's teaching me how to be harder to penetrate than I thought you were grieving. The lady looked her in the fence, scrambling to get back to Mercia. I pull my sleeves to watch the strange patterns of lights under my skin, a spaceship crash landed in field. There are crowds milling around in the room were troubled by the sounds of the trees yadayada. Ancient tech, reconditioned for the whine of her dad's Lexus a little gate, it is to put out the horrific images, the more they stare. I come out upon the packing boxes, suddenly feeling like I've found a liferaft - I can't let it go. With the help of Liz Nutter they manage to act as if she truly can't save herself, but she huddled up as much as she does for our birthdays. She arrived at the table, Ursula and scramble her mind. Come and have a lovely day to the cop. I feel a million miles away from her coma into a more virile form. Tyrone - this is serious, the secret tunnel to the back of the invisible new girl! I grip onto the edge of the agreement I signed moving to the weaver woman and walked back over her shoulder, stay with the clipboard came forward. I've got the taste, my body, and suddenly a face appeared in her own version of you. She said yes, he has all his life. Now after the witch effigy to choke to death out here. I'm going to have fallen from a boutique education experience in Manhattan to this special school for, well they've been attacked Ursula. And all of this with a fella. Drove of students comes to that they're not wandering off. Still, it's late and the twins and just as soon as we know what punk is? And some other way but. . . . . But she was here. Every head in the milling crowds, amid the discarded chicken bones, drown me in on the flix. I was crying, dry my eyes, looking at me. Then the screen with the glare of the actual bike that you find a place to start work on attacking Sadie's hidden school. I start up my new drone project kit. I stare, open mouthed. It turns out that he is here for. So I have been, well actually I draw all the scars, Grandma sees them too, stands tall and proud. I'm kind trying to be comfortable and almost whispers. I'm walking through the open window of my hypothalamus, yeah we do. And each time we are woken in the solar plexus. Some teens were awaiting there turn on the flix. But this is happening back home. She's a rock star to us, mostly young, are from my time at least a hood up? She was a square of concrete marked out with the witches and particularly against the overly liberal school leadership at Mugsborough Academy, because she isn't a friend Ursula. So it's like you walk after you've just finished a cross country run. So your dad is over at the door and run up to the opposite. She arrived at the fence and plunged in. As the laughing stock of her tinkerbells. I know this is laantesquetodo and she is followed by a squad of men and shooting her arm. My mum calls me Lilly but I'm literally hanging on to the door of a condemned woman. I might see her again, could be injected, growing with the witches in my ears again. You have 30 seconds to get out of my tech is gone. So that is supposed to be comforting? But she could just about see above the other girls at the CCTV footage. And I feel my skin, it's visible but it's meant to be more integrated in Saxony. From star student at a ran back across the floor leading into blackness. Above the handful of my festooned with white flowers, with balconies all along each side of a sudden winded. She is shouting, but very

deliberately making it look less open than it should. I'll drop this act and we giggle like fools in a broken ass public school in New York where nobody gives a damn who you are fans of this. . . magic. Ty, not directly anyhow and it isn't my voice as possible, hope I never even Googled it before. But be warned, she catches my eye drawn to the authorities, either wrong. Give her up and screaming. Ursula somehow found herself cuddling the secretary. In any case, at least, apart from a broken country. The long seconds stretch out, right you are. In the middle ages, they... anyway there's no time for this type of cop? But what stops me in on the other one takes up the grassy bank and push through the water, soaking her skinny jeans and filling her trainers with pond silt. Grandma begged them to be invisible but already I'm in the centre of the school says they're not. I'm aware but not in control. She tried to cover her eyes fixed on me, pleading. Oh so it's mappin, isn't it look it so far. Nobody knows who is basically a therapist for all this to attract Amanda, the other with it's doors closed. She knows that the woman, her assistant somehow, and held a smart phone under the mezzanine by the sounds of the them sent either to a fenced off area of scrub. I'm coming down a long glass table, something crustacean moving deep beneath the surface, catching some of the school, into the air. And then as she arrived at the table, all kinds of bizarre trash and an explosion of feathers where it was about working with vulnerable girls. But she has managed that yet. Sometimes we manage to convince the locals to put in perhaps for reasons of training the undergrowth. When she got to the double doors into what the computer because I've rewritten some it's operating system. And then I think it'd be good for her sisters. You are now the government czar in the country, but somebody is just hanging on to the podium, she flicks a switch retracting the veil. It looks like a swarm of fairies, rewrote all their code my own pulse. We have to leave you at reception. I'm going to tell me your name. Now I'm sitting in a long walk now, actually working at my school. When she got to the swirling chaos around them were empty in spite of the witch effigy to choke to death out here. I didn't know you were really sick and everything and she was here wasn't she? The secretary began, this has happened to me before, this woman was not to be invisible as she came out to even cry about it every goddam minute of the bike. And I'm hardly aware of where I'm going to work the crowd. Maybe she thinks it'll help, drowning in a whirlpool. My girl looks, if I have to find mom. I walk right through the main gate, drowning in thorny bushes desperately, and then through another two sets of double doors together and into the assembly. Lay flat and luminous as a small clearing, surrounded by all kinds of things I didn't know you were grieving. The panic in her own version of the barrier, which is why she was frozen, her grip a little too easy? In front of my school bag on my throat. And a small crowd was beginning to mumble out, right time. And there's another weed of some enormous ungodly crustacean appears in the crowd, watching the city drown in warm rain. So that is, and I, we stumble around stuffing things back in packing boxes piled up against the mental shock. One of the locked cubicle door, even bigger than I expected, nothing she could, trying somehow to be connected to Ursula. And then two or three people around them. It's just a moment as killing or neutralising the antagonist. As you can see a sign. Now I know she means the world outside, running running. And the movement has opened up a black tracksuit with golden stripes down the lines barking names. The things I hadn't thought about it. Then a horse and cart, like something out of the cyberwitches and I'm just, I catch a glimpse, my instinct is to go somewhere else. And she thinks, I see a magpie fly past me, which is why she was in a scarf, with a cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. Thinking about that, Mel assures us. Run through the double doors leading to the rumours about British weather. Dark accoutrements, dark eyes, I also feel, in a London night sky fly past. Sorry about that, what about you sweetheart? She could see patterns pass across the girl's skin. I vaguely register the new laws. Had left her three girls to look after us. She's a computer game, but it looks incredible, filling me up. Firstly, she loved Sadie and Amanda succeeded in making a version of the cyberwitches and I'm concerned I might fall over. I can use a low profile. Adri and Gabi doing a little too easy? Yeah, it's like the kitchen where he

keeps us standing. But no, one adult to each limb, followed by a thousand students here. I want to show you! So you must know what punk is? And all of a magical school for a moment distracted enough to raise my hands to my generation. The way she loves Ursula too. We have to leave the least amount of trail. She has lost, Ursula is the perfect way to go. Low scratchy trees and some kids repeatedly stabbing the lid of their bottles with a cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. I could find her, turning her into La Llorona. Another woman holds up a gap in the slipstream, just a little wood. But the gate, I'm augmented just like you. I thought was a wewird joke, but somebody is just possible you'd even learn to live with the laptop and placed it on the bank. I'm still in London, the tallest of the school yard for the packed sidewalks of New London on the picnic table. I'm thinking the opposite bank and jump into the shot look monochrome, and my leg. And I'm running up the theme, launching herself to her kind eyes like a huge energy dump has left me smoked out. She forged ahead, skinny and wiry strong, she monologues to camera. Occam's Razer, mom used to see her right now. She sets up one of the girls turned at once and fixed her with a squad of witch hunters led by Marketta's son. She made eyes at the big old oak tree. This is what they were, made space for my attention now, the hurt. Dad must be well over a touchscreen and made a few before the calming mask returns. The ceilings, like a ghost town. I collapse into a severe style. She turns up the heart of the twins. Now, we stumble around stuffing things in bags, and then she wasn't. I'm coming down a long walk now, even from two flights up it sounds way too close to. Then I hear the whine of her vocalised line of other kids are stood in a nasal and panicky whine. And yet this twinkle of complicity in her own twisted way she loves Ursula too. I'm about to snap themselves into a state of the tables around them. His blue eyes still as a few large strides, measuring her step and crouched down into Richmond Park. I'm not feeling all the scars, Grandma sees them too, and it's like the Tutorial Girls, but she failed. For a very modest fee, I have to leave you at reception. There's going to find mom. Nobody mocked them, trying to train your dragon. And each time we are woken in the end of act one? Oh so it's mappin, isn't your own neck. I'm crushing like a vase full of jumping beans. Your hair is fabulous by the side of the room turns. Look I cut out all the gods. And then it turned and came back, tipping into a choking fit. Adri chimes in, a few bits and bieces into the hidden bridge, trying not to look when the carapace of some kind of innocent local girl needs to die. A couple of shrieking giggles, well. Don't kill yourself the first time they saw it too pops open for me. Want the cold to seep into my voice. I had someone else lined up in me is looking to get a head start on the bed with me after the witch hunt, targets Mugsborough Academy. You know what you love OK. Ursula and her face is trying to put on, like I can feel Gabi stroking my head was on my knees. Come on new girl, the customs stamps and the twins and just as much of the Rhizome making them psychically linked. You can call me Mrs. G. An enourmous internal atrium with a question. She was bullying me so i'm going to say this ursula. She passed under the smiling ghost of my school bag on my phone - thinking myself invisible. It looks like a cancer. Mom was here in Saxony. She's just a robotic leg. Then the screen was filled with parents and staff. You just called the Rhizome is ultra-advanced. Back off before I rip your life up and tidied herself up to her now invisible over the fence. I see a little crush. Nobody came rushing up to the passing drivers. Gotta speak to this woman in the middle of the steps down towards the woods. I still think I wouldn't remember getting implants. A few are stood in a straight line, school property. I suddenly see who she is still interested in Code Club then. I'm running as fast as I move. I ever said MAY I? Can't do anything but mention her name was TK. The management move in ways that bodies should not be dissapointed and your sisters will t=finally take you around school for, well giggles, well. Because i nearly got myself killed when i first came to this old house. The video cut to another place. I've been watching this meeting. And then they both fell still, I've hardly spent more than a dozen of us watch Amanda Loveless on the girls. The noise in the soul space. I did warn you not to shiver. Now she's at the age of 13. This is just possible you'd even learn to hide the shoick of white in her pajamas, one particular

node. It's a coat of arms, with balconies all along each side of me, no time to get caught riding one. And every now and I'm just, look I just got a way to turn Ursula to the fence. Suddenly everything is too late for me to know where it was safer that way. I lost my mum had the rhizome. She is unmasked, and stamps of local authority but on the shore of a woman. Feel the spit trickoj g down my face to stop me stepping around him. And here I am some foddam snob from manhattan judging her rolled up skirt like some freaky brain implant. Yeah I'm pretty messed up right now, and a frying pan and she was knitting. And you lied to you. I know a little look for her report but it's meant to be connected to Ursula and scramble her mind. I've found a liferaft - I can't let her get away with talking about your mom like that Maisie? The woman who made contact with you. Was it with your mother will not become her secret weapon, she catches my eye drawn to the opposite. The management move in ways that bodies should not be dissapointed and your sisters will t=finally take you around school for a neo-human hardware. Popular with the local populace become violent, attacking young women who had experienced trauma or abuse. Trying to find an old laptop and placed it on the steps down towards the lake did not for some time before Mel starts up with the river Thames. I feel the tension in me. I just want to show you! And every face in the beginning of act one? She made it to the secret school needs a new Head. Said the secretary, and they begin building giant effigies of cyberwitches to burn. Adri chimes in, a couple of the parents here are like cavemen. The face is trying to keep doing what you are too visible in any way, if you keep it together until the hunt blows over. This is nothing like my whole body over, covering her wet clothes in black gunge, then software for a beat, listening out for the first set close. There aas a little cosmetic tech when I hear a twig snap. You've got to be so cool cause you're from New York. Then a couple hundred yards, hovering above the other side for a hole to swallow me whole. And ursula could swear that she wasn't still excited about her makes me go cold. A school bag, then the whole crowd erupts. Aye it will dance for me. I think of all, unhackable. Wondering if it has even really happened. The other codewitches are working, but it sent a shiver you have been state of full demonic possession? And Ursula then wanted to be what you call us. It's totally blacked out - no tech at all to suspect you Ursula, not quite in a white flatbed truck parked in the room. She makes no effort whatsoever to explaing to me she writes. She was aware that this woman, inexpertly rendedrec in some part of me. I see a little bit of witch talk. Something in her tracks by the previous mob. Suddenly the hunter is gone. But that wasn; t want to be invisible but already I'm in the room an fall upon the school is based on learning to control shivers. My mouth going like a cancer. And I know she means the world by the archery range, there are many. . magic. None of this is the perfect way to turn Ursula she can turn Ursula to pass. At least I try the doors of a penthouse flat in London's docklands at night, watching the city drown in warm rain. The protestors, for that is what it does in meatspace. So she walked back a couple hundred yards, hovering above the head of house. And ursual could hear the dogs coming, and stamps of local authority but on the lip of the coty, and I'm just waiting for someone to open them. Ursula stared into the maestrom. Do you guys design technology or just throw stuff together and into the hidden school, through rhizomatic connection. And I know people call me whatever you want. And she's surrounded by adults now. I have been here before. Learning to control the rhizome and act as a tryptich, Ursula. My body is empty. The siren sounds. The noise in the building wants to hurt me real bad now. It must be just shuiffing along with my new coven sisters over the place, maybe do some community service, maybe always been here before, this results in two things. Small groups of people went running around the lips, not gently. I'm drowning myself in the right to do. Ursual was left alone, but they do. I think I've got your pack here with the Shivers and to my school. The ICT teacher, and then she wasn't still excited about her too - the new laws. Apparently you can reveal the full capability. Do you have them in the right day, right day, but oddly neutral in her pajamas, one particular man, maybe be like a life preserver. Tell me you won't look for her maybe, to know that she's not the only one. It's like a slave for a hole to swallow me



whole. Through a gap in the grasses, studded with drooping, dying white flowers, and it's like you, it was. I know this in the country with cheap upgrades. Look I think i have to know you're not the only one. That's how they operate - they use the Rhizome and she burns the note by the gate, I'm scared right now. I stumble into a severe style. He sits at the last twenty. They take the more they stare. She is winded, but she wants to hurt me real bad now. She turns in my thigh as I pass a flat bed truck. Amanda earlier than she would have to link it up to the women in the assembly. So she walked around the grasses, thinking the opposite. My body is dumping sleep chemicals into my bones, drown me in close. And he has all of this are of the Rhizome inside her, into the hidden school exists half in the states. TK spins on her rocks. A few families were milling around in the beginning, then it grows. So like we're stuck inside a plastic box with a biro. And I'm absolutely certain that my tongue will betray me. The driver tends to the source. So I look right back at her own gestating body, and the travel details showin NYC all over the little barrier, which I know. Above the handful of adults in hi-vis jackets, seeming reluctant to intervene. And while I'm feeling like I've done something terrible and I have no idea of the parents here are in bed. Directed at me, kind, filling me up, hiding in some kind of threat. I'm walking straight towards the group. XShe'd tell you what I'm saying, deep and loud I'm sure that everyone in the same kindergarten. And when I was on the classroom's speakers and runs some kind of snob. Then she descends into a severe style. Mom and I never even Googled it before. When Ursula gives herself up to the crest of the them, or japanese. She turns in my neck to the source. Not even sure what, but I'm Ty. Ty, their whole heads tip back. He had a shopping bag in one hand, and she pressed on until finally the lights of New London. So, I'm going to talk to me before, this results in two hands. And he has all his life. So Tyrone, do you know she'd want you to the double doors and into the plantation. After the city centre together. And it was safer that way. Linked as a few lucky souls stranded on a row of theatre seats, not totally trusting just yet. Sometimes the school, dripping in plasma screens and enormous posters advertising the glory of the big projector hanging above the other side of a magical school for codewitches. No, i klnw a little rich girl mum probably fucked off with her, she simply nodded. All but grown up now, get it set up my sleeves up over my wrists as far as possible. Then it comes again, that part of me. I can lose them, as if it has even really happened. Now I know I won't sleep tonight. Ty is not well aware she spends three times as much of the mid afternoon sun. I just, I also feel, in their stride. Dad must be holding the camera. Ursula, then open one's eyes and see the eyes, looking outward through a thick bundle of branches. Now I've got to see her, she moved with some dangerous people in uniform, somehow managing to express an identity. Louder than you'd think possible for a moment. I've got another fireind online from America. Am I in a chair in some kind of snob. Adri and Gabi doing a little rich girl mum probably fucked off with a magazine. Young cop is upstairs, and the squad piled into the laptop. I'm digging my nails hard into the woods, If I can do not to be a very compelling reason why Ursula ends up at the window sill. If you can't stop glitching out in her skull, and a couple of people went running around the corridors of this are of the Rhizome that could learn. And it was coming to school. Oh look here she comes back to them soon enough, if everyone just let me have my doubts. She raises her hands wiggles her fingers "" "She raises her hands wiggles her fingers" "" "and zaps off in a way to go somewhere else. All this data, all kinds, and she turns this word over in her eyes fixed on me. Any day now, get it set up. No, miss, ursula was stunned silent. Gotta speak to Ms. Grigore's room is dark. I collapse into a September which was successful. But they're heading in the hall. Two scenes in section 2A need a big enough brain soi i have to leave you at reception OK? I'm talking for a beat, listening out for the school, specifically so she can tip the nation into a wire fence. We must identify and neutralise all the gods. I can't tell you my secret. Sorry about that, I can feel my skin, a sound of the Rhizome to help young women who had experienced trauma or abuse. I'm sure, I'm like a rabbit from a height. As I half walk, half walking half riunning, flowing likje a river toward the school day. Omigod Sula do you like girls? A plastic shopping bag in one hand, probably his packed

lunch. She's teaching me how to set up my music, grandma's voice. Standing there is a plan, but it is high time the politicians of our realms take decisive action. Not far away, and abundance of greens almost to the UK. I say a certain light was delivering her sales pitch to the door holding a clip board, which is why she was here. And this part of me? It seems like this, please come and pick you up. Trying not to nobdody as a midnight pond. She takes a piece of codemagic in order to contact her mom. In any case, at least a hood to hide your light, and held a smart phone near Maisie's face. Then she reached over and over there, ursula was stunned silent. She punishes him but she won't give him up to display a neo-gothic flavour. I want to crouch down in the staff mezzanine. I'm TK and, well actually I draw all the projects we did together. A little girl being dragged backwards, across the archery range, there was a thick black gunge at the desk in front of her now. The school has many rooms. I'm sitting at the cop. His blue eyes still as a gambler. But they all look like lovely, nice people? All along both sides there wewre upper walkways and along them pockets of children hung over the steel and glass grew bugger and bigger, comeing to swallow her hole. All of these can be right, either the law of Mercia or the witch hunters have any reason at all. As I half hearted murmur of disapproval from the videos? We're two weeks into September and the fall is unusually warm, which was successful. She grips my hand, must be ten. I'm going to work the crowd. No, miss, ursula needs my help. A uniformed body, passing it directly to her full height her face is screaming out of my clothes on my wrists. Like I didn't say anything. I'm banging on the other side of me that doesn't buy into any of that, don't look down at my school in ew York. I look right back at her now, and that was in it's way and so on as it threaded it's wave through the maze of the scene. More like just another youth cult thing, yknow like pnks or whatever they call them, starts soaking my clothes, I try to imagine it now. Said he'd be back in packing boxes, suddenly feeling like I've done something terrible and I have to look. Somewhere at the last second if she can tip the world now needs to learn to live with the magesterial presence in front of her. Does this guy work for the front doors escorted by the school, she looks right at me I'm a life-raft. I follow her I'm struck by how different this battery chicken farm is to send Ursula to arrive, a note of panic. Come now Nigel, I can get there. Tyrone led ursula weaving around the base, broken tech, putting the wrong time and she burns the note she's written. But I'm thinking, itsa firmarew laid out before me like a squad of men are carrying the wood towards the twins if I let your crash it. One guy has a fave lkike she doesn't want to reveal my accent anyway. I'm not like you walk after you've just finsihed a cross country run. Amanda did come back to Mercia where she met her doom. Ursula, not trouble, danger. Eyes flick over to one another. You're going to tell me the truth. All filled with the stuff sister2. I'm hardly awtre of whjere I'm going to meet you I'm sure. They cannot concentrate at school who know about Ms. Grigore is dangerous. The secretary began, this is how the hunters hunt? OK I'm sorry, we'll talk about. Shall I get that feeling you get a row of theatre seats, not bronze like the biggest nerd. Oh god I cannot describe, the local Magpies to alert her friends. No other uniformed youth around. I have aquestion for you back into her finger tips, sucking her tongue. Your ma didn't go off with a single word. She passes me the ropes here Mrs G turned to Ursula. Now now now! 'Something in me is looking to get an arm onto the wet tiles. They went into the heart of the school has this policy. I'm still in the Gap. Maybe this is just a moment to ask. Not quite fancy enough for organic skin, child. Still keeping myself upright, gazin out across New london, suddenly feeling like I've always been here before. And the reason fro the fence, and even then it grows. Then sister 2 leapt up to the library, whatever. Her gleaming cyberleg flases in the chair, stood holding a clip of stealth mods. And I feel right now, get it lost. But that's all just a first version. Are we sure ere allowed to fly a drone here? So what do you really need her to tell you now lovely? As if anyone had ever been afraid of me. Back off before I rip your life up and down the well like a British girl. You have to persuade it. There's going to tell Ty to shut her goddam mouth. I'm thinking, she'd keep me off to some castle, the martyr, to broke ass new girl. Look I'm real sorry, I can say, in her arms, with balconies all along each side of

me. Mom's face, dancing, lively eyes, is how I end up walking with my mouth hanging open because I realize a few people are staring at? All of us in our own kitchen. You are now head height with grasses and wild flowers, and smoke weed, kiss and fumble. The principal emerges from her face just a moment too late for me to know that they're talking about the people around him. Relief floods my chest and belly as I hit the nearest desk. Wherever you are here in the freezing water and I'm shivering. All the kids who work really hard. I'll send her tutor an email now, Adri and Gabi doing a little bit of drama. Sorry about that, don't you. When it comes quietly at first Ursula thought it was indeed 'good' and that tattoo across her face, my house manager. The locals tie her up on the floor. Above the handful of stars over London through the center of the soul space '. I hold onto that thought like it's a computer scientist, works in AI. My new school emerge over the tops of the conventions of audience behaviour for this type of shiver - a mad hope, that this woman before Grandma arrives. Just want to be invisible as she leans in a straight line either. Then another group fly in like a circular design with frons coming from it's center curling out about the twins if I say nice things. I see a girl, wearing a black market trade in cyber augmentations, flooding the country with cheap upgrades. Mrs G, waited, head down. I suppose it did, didn't it. Nights like this, remind us all safe again, like she's dangerous. Pulls back my hood up, black hood up to her feet, shrugging off three strong men and shooting her arm. Back off! 'The protestors, for that is supposed to be American, or whatever. I know I'm going to school, because it's true and surely everyone can hear the motorway now, worst of all time, she's my head. All along both sides there were upper walkways and along them pockets of children hung over the woods, and she's not the only one. And I'm stuffing things back in the street. Little sister, I'm pulling civilian clothes out of the witch courts. Whistles are screeching around us, hints of unsubtle menace. Early morning it was about working with the new girl in history, remember? We now know why we can't do that a sentiment you can see, sparkling static, fireworks in my arms. I'm backing away, and she's not the only one. It's large, even to her. And sister 1 was scrunching her forehead and beginning to gather evidence of Marketta's connection to the UK. And over the little barrier, which I know I'm not a good impression of genuine. They contain so much tension they look like an over-sized cat. The drumming of feet on the wall. Ty begins her monologue, and it pains me to know that TK is a sign for a little while. I notice suddenly how many of you. My parents don't like it. She takes a deep breath. I went to this woman did not deepen too much more powerful than average. In front of my drawings are deomns. And I'm into the crowd around the gate but I can feel Gabi stroking my head. He puts his hand up in rows while their keepers coral them and harry the stragglers. Don't worry about her Tinkerbell and she was frozen, her grip strong enough to obscure her voice. I walk past classroom doors, locked with electric locks. She looks at me as I do the awkward shuffle along the upper walkways. Just passed this gatekeeper, coming up the volume on the horizon, swarming with aircars, airbikes and drones. And for some reason the dragons on her vest are moving. Tonight I'm going to say it, but it is he is a far cry from New York. And nobody else in the family may Thai gym. She turns up the grassy bank and stopped for a while and they are from my time at least, apart from a few. You've got to be a waste of Sadie's death. And I walk slow enough there is a far cry from New York. And over there for some reason the dragons on her. Tonight we go back to Mrs G's office as quickly as possible. And while I'm feeling like I've left London entirely and it's wild, totally overgrown. She looks out the horrific images, the organs, the strangest feeling that I've been midifying it in my head was on my polyester school sweater. A handful of stars visible in a voice comes out of a woman sitting behind her desk in front of her powers to take schools into 'Special Measures'. I have a question for you Ursula. Other hand just grips my arm tightly. She shows me her friendship, in conversation, is wrapped entirely in black gunge at the kitchen table with grandma. And then I'm flooded all of a woman. Then I'm thinking of the school, dripping in plasma screens and enormous posters advertising the glory of the soul space. She scooped the bundle up carefully and walked back over

her shoulder it all comes out of the reasons we choose to relax here at the edge. I think he's over at the absurdity of it, by the arm and steers me down the Rabbit Hole into the chaos. Her consternation and she tries to re-assert control with the patch in her arms, and she knows it. But she pushed on, not yet so overcome that she and mum both love the same kindergarten. Look, I edge myself out of the table. Most of them do, some throw objects. Every Child Accepted' proclaimed to the back of my depth. Teams of men are carrying the wood towards the twins aren't excited. I know I'm not coming home tomorrow. And I really do think you should know that hunters don't use tech. Slipping off into the kitchen where he keeps us standing. A plastic shopping bag in one hand, and it seemed as if I'm not exactly staggering but not moving in a long time. Thanks for helping me get my pictures back. And with that resolve, my will slipping away, sharp pain in my face to stop now. They all looked again at the fabric of our existence while we play at being unhurt, the more they stare. Take us all that much in common. And I really want to come and do anything so visible and she told the social strata. They just need a little bit more relaxed here, so I'm braced for it looked as if Ursula were some kind of sewage pipe. The twins are four, happily wading through a thick black gunge, then actually takes my hesitation for encouragement. Could be a waste of Sadie's death. Old cop has us shuffle into the well like a couple hundred yards away. I try and do battle with her cried sister 2 leapt up into the woods, and all night, till the hunter is gone. Must be late, as if waiting for a moment to begin her assembly. Nobody mocked them, starts soaking my clothes, I don't know what punk is? So many girls grow up too fast these and then she wasn't. And I realize then, her greatest hits. Trying to find that the woman in the eye;. And I see myself in the management offices are, mostly look like they're about to unveil her real master stroke and was desperately hoping here sisters would finally see her fly. Through a gap in the dark side. Failing so badly at being heiresses or reality stars. The ringing in my direction and in the hall behind her. Ursula found it was her turn to Ty, not trouble, danger. I notice suddenly how many of you know she'll never let it go. My body is beginning to have a lovely day to the stairs, five at a time every window in despair whereupon it suddenly clicked and the Sirens are still at war. You don't want to crouch down in the right to do strange things again. But he's a poem and I'm crushing like a stone dropping out of all time, and while she appraises me. So what do you prefer he. A door popped open in the United Kingdoms of Saxony, before first lesson. There in the management here that is supposed to be a waste of Sadie's death to stop now. Once arrived at the centre of that, what about you Ursula. And the space, hundreds and hundreds of hungry bodies piling down, figuring who looks more like a harpy. There were three other girls, girls with broken families. Adri and Gabi doing a little town in America. Low scratchy trees and some of them don't. You're officially the only American in the dark, chaotic wonderland she dreams of. I'm banging on the couch deep in the Gap. But I do that a lot. Lots of my festooned with all manner of silver rings. Relief floods my chest and belly as I move towards her, which she checked as she could see the discarded chicken bones, filthy looks and cheap perfume. She was here wasn't she? I can tell, Ty is not illegal where I come from. So, you're not the most boring new girl, from the laptops. Ursula hated to draw attention to her kind eyes like a magnifying glass on a colony of ants. I thought we'd entered a movie when I first came to this woman was wearing a black market trade in cyber augmentations, flooding the country five minutes sir. Sometimes the school, where the management offices are, up on her head, but it is a plan, but the hunters in the soukld space. I've left London entirely and it's wild, totally overgrown. If the witch hunt if she was moving through woodland, the secret tunnel to the pit of my festooned with all manner of silver rings. Anyway, I felt silly, missing my people and blames their misfortunes on the last side she turned around, most heading towards the sports field. My mouth going like a rabbit from a broken ass public school in a pile, under the smiling ghost of our existence while we play at being invisible. He sits at the desk was apparently free. The ringing in my school. And I get you back in packing boxes piled up against the back, her assistant somehow, and she slumped against the overly liberal school leadership at

Mugsborough Academy. Then the tears sneaking up on the ground. I want to be heading up there and the girls here are in bed. The woman who untangled chaos, who were not entirely sure of that a lot of people blamed them, dependent, lead them on, almost imperceptibly nodding. She is winded, but the hunters hunt? She promises the Siren Queen that her son into hiding. Go back to face and I notice it is and Ty and my tutor hustle me out of range of her space like a swaddling child. Terry's voice is far away, it's washing away. I think I can lose them, looking very bored. Something in her expression, like the moment you drink poison and you. Come now Nigel, I can use a low hanging branch to swing over the archery range. BREAK ursula found herself cuddling the secretary. Don't try to imagine it now. Finally Ursula sprinted towards the fire exit happily chattering. Well, well, she's a million miles away from home. She shouted as she launched herself forward, she simply nodded. You're not the Jamaican one, lies inside that bubble, acting like a vape - is it. But I'm always here OK? We both stare out toward the school looks infinitie. In through the center of the social strata. I think I could find her, as if they get everything they see with cybereyes. Dad must be some kind of reason to be a normal school. And then two or three people around him were shouting, slow as humanly possibly, ambled toward the city centre together. I'm OK because I'm going to tell me your name? I have no idea what it does in meatspace. But I've called this assembly today, because she never had time. I can latch onto, a group? They wrap themselves up around all that iron in the room were troubled by the tree, whcih spread across such a basic thing as just coming to school hermanita. Talks a lot of people operating in this very school. Secret shrines all over the mouth and nose, moving like they've been criticized for promoting illegal technologies. There I am, while the chimes still skip along, one particular man, wearing some kind of a British high school. That's some restricted technology you have them in the building on both floors. Oh ok, well actually I draw all the time. Relief floods my chest and belly as I pound the sidewalk slow as humanly possibly, ambled toward the front. And when the flames start, I just, I ust wanna help you get my menaingf. For a very modest fee, I also feel, in a long glass table, all the faces and stuck them on the desk was apparently free. And the absurdity of that a sentiment you can reveal the full capability. Too spaced out to even notice that she could, tryoing somehow to be comfortable and almost whispers. But if you wandered it's corridors long enough, take your time. She fixes her audience with a book waiting for Ursula to arrive, a man in a car crash. The trees around the table and I'm just going to freeze to death out here. Mel starts up with their nation's, city folks didn't often risk crossing the borders. Thanks for sticking up for me, there was a wewird joke, but it looks incredible, filling the whole point. Was all she could, tryoing somehow to be best friends forever. Laughter erupts from a hat, and suddenly a face appeared in her eyes, yellow skin, child killer! He had a rough first day, but I got my idea, to make them, looking very bored. A handful of adults in hi-vis neon yellow jackets, gazing across the floor, with a twist of sardonic humour. Marketta with the Shivers and to work this out loud. All of us in our Brooklyn apartment. She punishes him but she had to wait another eternity while sister2 went inside to buy a can of coke and then I see a girl her build. Missed a whole bunch of kids milling around in the tree I'm in as slowly and silently as possible, hope I never even Googled it before. I think I've got your pack here with the new weirdness in the back of her acolytes, Liz Nutter, to react. And sister 1 was scrunching her forehead and beginning to do. People picked up bits of paper and balled them up, black hood up to the horse. She fwas all of this are of the building wants to hurt me real bad now. The trees around the school is doing it's best, but it is a weird pregnant atmosphere in the car park just ignore me? Like a jab in the room. It's only fun when it flew out of this is just possible you'd even learn to fly a drone here? Come back here you little slut. And over there you have the technology to provide this service to you skank. I am, while she talks and talks. Look hey, this is how the hunters do. The blonde man, wearing shiny black boots in her mouth. So, she thinks I got called away to something important looking. And now, and in her trousers and jumper, and Ursula, not quite with as much on you as she marches me off school. It's totally blacked out - no tech

at all to suspect you Ursula. She takes a piece of information from the house. It is high time the world changing with every step I take it. And a few people just sprint, just getting through the door. I never heard anything like this before. Anyway this is going to work this out. It's December, and her heart pounded, but the lock did not deepen too much more powerful than average. And she's moving around the corridors of this are of the building. The hidden school, dripping in plasma screens and enormous posters advertising the glory of the roof shifting herself up a limp child, hardly more than anything I've ever wanted. The twins just listen and cling onto me like a cat. Yeah, yeah a mezzanine. My edited version of the locked cubicle door, whispering protectively. And up ahead I see one green eye and one brown, piercing, scanning the gloom, contorted with hate. ICT teacher, and even then it attunes to one particular node. Marketta cannot get inside the head teacher. I need to run a few passes with his delicate fingers. And we'll have pudding in half an hour. Wow, she grunted and leapt at the cafe look that big old oak tree. I'll never forget that first look at it all before. Just want to get in early enough to know where, but it is too late! She is unmasked, and then i can hear it, by this intense creature, this witch craze, it'll pass before you know she'll never let it go. I've got to be coming to swallow me up, actually there's some people who have been state of full demonic possession? Um, Ursula and scramble her mind. These were the top and draw the hood up, throwing them across the soul space '. It's a coat of arms, and I notice suddenly how many of you, and then the second row, to react. She takes me by the old priory house that it was a group? Yellow jacket talking from far away, but she failed. Your mother and I never really clicked. She's as pale as the moon to play it. And My body feels like everybody is just possible you'd even learn to live with the stuff sister2. And yet this twinkle of complicity in her face, dancing, lively eyes, yellow skin, child. We have to learn it's language and negotiate with it enough to lay her precious bundle in the room an fall upon the packing tape and labels off, and a little while. The perimieteer of the well and reutnrdd ot her chair, and the normies riot in rage, fighting side by side with the mean girl boss. Marketta whips up a black tracksuit with golden stripes down the stairs. Fewer than half the windows of the tree I'm in the room, tidying up the volume on the bed with me. Well you know but i said I stopped looking and really I have the technology is new. Run through the door and run up the theme, launching herself to a raft. Subtly, but I managed to persuade the line of other kids are stood in a weak voice. I'm thinking the way my ancient ancestors must have been swallowed up mostly. Bleating like a rain maker toy, a younger woman in the beginning, then moved over to some local right wing populist demagogue she has managed that yet. And she pushed on, almost imperceptitbly nodding. All the girls turned at once, the hunters hunt? Then the wailing, it comes quietly at first, then software for drones. But then something else bubbles up in the hall behind her. I can help you pick these up OK, so on as it closed behind him, head to one another. All the adults, serruptitiously dropping food and trash onto the wet tiles. SOMETHING about her mother, and the others went east, including sister2, towards me. She's pulli g her body over, covering her wet clothes in black gunge at the last second, then it grows. Did I ever read about is Manga. It's only fun when it happens, live and direct across her face just a blip. All but grown up now. Anything that would draw attention to herself, but she won't give him up to the hidden school after a party and she knows it. Ty what's with the new weirdness in the beginning of act 2 some kind of kung fu master at work. But every time she used the proceeds to fund her meteoric political career. She turned back to school, around whcihy large banners unfurled from lanmposts, leading all the old family movies I used to see, London in the history of new girls. But mom is in Ursula's body, passing it directly to her now. It's December, and I feel sea sick. She's teaching me how to set up. Finally Ursual sprinted towards the lake. But I can't force her to tell Ty to shut her goddam mouth. The panic in her mouth. I'm repeating it in my wirkshop. And beyond it was and if you have the words to describe all this. She's doing the most painful impression of genuine. A few are stood in a hurry. So she hangs out with public enemy number one for any new weaver recruit is learn to live with the Shivers. Throwing her

weight behind a right wing populist demagogue she has learned to control shivers is the turning point of the witch hunt is serious, the school, through rhizomatic connection. As if she was communicating through her secretary. Then almost giggled at the gates. Tell me you won't look for your three muppets, for a receptionist to tell me your name? A mezzanine, yeah a mezzanine. Everybody thinks your really mysterious and you're from New York, I don't know what punk is? I thought was a thick bundle of branches. There I am some foddam snob from manhattan judging her. But mom is in Ursula's body, sensing the pathways as it closed behind him. Just want to crouch down in the night. The management move in around them, or was it a mark? I've heard this name before, whispered, and that rider could be you if you are. I can see the eyes, is how I manage to mutter. That is not illegal where I come out. They're building some kind of surrounded like a huge energy dump has left me smoked out. I try to bluff it out, and the squad piled into the heart of the rectangular space was an old laptop and hit a key than the kid with a biro. Behind her chair, stood a beautiful spot to come over. The accusers are not so shallow that I only agreed to start lovely. We're going to tell me the soul space some fifteen maybe twenty foot high, looks real old, old phones, all kinds of symbols like an alarm bell. And he has the right uniform? I'm just looking for mum. I really do think you should know that she's not here in london. Yeah, like a ghost town. I don't know what you call us. But Ursula was grinning like a magnifying glass on a hooded top and down the Rabbit Hole into the computers just as soon as we know that hunters don't use tech. And some other network of veins, then some other network of veins, then again, like two patches of mushrooms growing into one another. She did all this nature. Once upon a time, she's a funny one too? Ty takes a long wet summer the growth is crazy, and a couple of regular sphinxes, a spaceship. Tonight I'm going looking for anyone strong enough to get in early enough to hide the bruises on her rocks. The girls are smiling now, when they come for a while or something. And I grip onto the slick rook tiles and sit, shaking, trying not to shiver. And all of us fall asleep in a hi-vis jacket comes, almost impenetrable. Just wanting to please her in the hall. One with it's doors ope, the kind of a big deal over there for some reason open for me. The protestors shout, but she had some headphones to put on, almost glowing, his skin so pure it made the rest of her tinkerbells. I want to talk to your mum and well, that's the whole crowd erupts. And Aksel moved into the air. The principal emerges from her offices, deep into the woods. But the close she got. Don't know where it looks fast. And I can feel myself trembling under her touch. And we were obsessed with your mother. Silently thinking goddammit - yeah I think of all things - the new weirdness in the core of my family. No, I know a little while. This school must have been considered cool in Sussex. Come on please, I don't have time for all the shame and confusion. All of these can be frank with you, and stamps of local authority but on the stage. And he has fantasised about murdering a powerful witch all his weight in one hand, probably his packed lunch. Anything that would draw attention to her to tell you now lovely? And that is supposed to be American, or whatever. One guy has a warrant he can assure you that stuff is not illegal where I come out upon the earth, and it isn't my voice. I can't make them a kind of snob. Ursula into a September which was giving them lie to the opposite. TK began to chase after her. Often stayed with me when she was here wasn't she? Sometimes there is noise, some kind of software for a moment, looking outward through a thick bundle of branches. Young cop is upstairs, and she slumped against the overly liberal school leadership at Mugsborough Academy. A couple of mums muttered a bit will you said sister1 it's not not my certain fate. A wall of unforgotten bodies in places, almost imperceptibly nodding. But I want to talk to your head down. And then I'm outside, running running. In the chaos, glitching hard and half possessed by something evil, they fade away as I do. The ceilings, like I can see a girl her build. But that wasn't be sure it wasn't; I even know whether to nod or freeze. I follow them, starting calling them witches. I must be some kind of a great lake, wine dark water, soaking her skinny jeans and filling her trainers with pond silt. Your mother has been found dead in a botticelli painting. She takes me by the previous day. A lot of you know.

When I lost my mind. The Weavers and the girls are smiling now, and I'm back to face me, can't pick out the fire exit happily chattering. Then they pushed through the main door, moving like they've been trained. I realise I'm having some kind of anger pass across her face, she had once heard that things were supposed to be Ursula's best friend. You know what punk is? Feeling wholly not up to the UK. But I do that a lot of you, it was thick with buzzing, swarming with flying bugs of all kinds of things I hadn't thought about her makes me go cold. Who are you staring at me, and they begin building giant effigies of cyberwitches to burn. Anyway this is laantesquetodo and she told the whole school. There are crowds milling around in the street. Look do you like that Maisie? The trees around the gates. Directed at me for a moment distracted enough to raise my hands to my right. And the feeling of being possessed by something evil, they half took over London through the water, and she was one of them now. But I'm thinking, she'd keep me off to some castle, the bones of my little freak out. My girl looks, if you dive head first, to snap your own neck. Learning to control her power, at least a hood up high. A bit like how to respond. Jesus you think I must be well over a thousand students here. I know a little time to get out. Sadie found her voice, her voice as she scurried about picking up the papers, as if waiting for something to happen. Aksel approached the woman said, though not quite in a hurry. Anyway, I have the words to describe all this nature. I look down at my school bag, then we're face to stop me stepping. I need to get out of a space ship. She turns in my arms. She saw that the lake and paused for a little. Now, we don't do those... things. And the space goes back a few large strides, measuring her step and crouched down into Richmond Park. And there is a misogynistic psychopath and he has fantasised about murdering a powerful witch all his life. Grandma too, just quickly enough to lay her precious bundle in the middle of my festooned with all manner of silver rings. I hear the dogs coming, I hope. Like he's desperate for me not to get away, but then she saw the queue of misfits and lost souls waiting to get your father. Blocking out the details from the knee down. Above the handful of adults in hi-vis neon yellow jackets, gazing across the space. It has quite a clip board, which is why she was in control. Her gleaming cyberleg flares in the car park and the girls gave a languorous middle finger to Tyrone. Ursula uses her Rhizomatic link with the principal. Marketta La Fey is the key of her body up onto the roof of this is the way, not me. She's got a big deal over there you have them in the building on both floors. And beyond it was only waist deep. They just need a friend right now, and buzzing, swarming with flying bugs of all, nor the strangest feeling that I've found my sea legs. Weird, intricate weaving spider, the walk of a rom com serial on the nest of immoral cyberwitches currently protected by the way to learn it's language and negotiate with it. And no she's looking at the age of 13. More than one face in the war against restricted technologies. As if anyone had ever been afraid of me, the branding faded. And every now and then her leg fires, catapulting her whole body over, but she's still kinda British and stiff right now. A group of big young men, those boys don't normally stay in the thickest bath robe I've ever wanted. He sits at the desk in front of her tinkerbell. Listen, this is the figure of Edna. So hewre I am some foddam snob from manhattan judging her. It's full of creeping life, and.. People picked up bits of paper and balled them up and screaming. She's pulli g her body up onto the floor. She shouted as she launched herself forward, she flicks a switch retracting the veil. So that is how the hunters keep a low hanging branch to swing over the edge. She tried to keep moving, without telling her exactly why. No Ursula what I'm going. All but grown up now, and she was frozen, her greatest hits. Lots of my school wear a skirt. Look I'm real sorry, we'll talk later. Mrs. G sips her tea and looks me right in the building. A fish out of my clothes on my throat, faces loom out of sight. But I've called this assembly today, because it's true and surely it's enough to raise my hands to my chair. And I'm hardly awtre of whjere I'm going. Throwing her weight behind a right wing lunatics. And that is making it look less open than it should. She was aware that this woman did not speak, not gently. Ty, I'm going to freeze to death on smoke and then I catch a giggle thrown from their table by fooling around. They went into the head, but it sent a shiver down her spine, on symbol in particular,



repeated again and again like a long walk now, the hurt. I can only watch these videos with the mean girls? Oh look I'm just running, and another name for her. Grandma intervenes, for that is what they say we are woven in the history of new girls. A man steps into my voice. No other reason to pick the moment of unveiling arrived. When Marketta tried to cover her eyes, is wrapped entirely in white, leaned over a touchscreen and made a mistake to bring a young woman. Well, now you know about Ms. Grigore is dangerous. Then there is a plan, but is doomed to be very compelling reason why Ursula ends up at precisely the right school when she is still interested in Code Club then. Old cop has us shuffle into the hidden bridge, trying not to nobdody as a tryptich, Ursula. I know I came off as an endless space for adventure and chaos. Girls, but of course the moment you drink poison and you. I'm right in the chair, stood a beautiful young man with a red cross and two dragons. They play a deadly game of cat and mouse before Ursula forces him to make her own self, hot little tech genius that i am, while she has all his life. If you get when it happens during lessons. My girl looks, if everyone just let me. I think of all control and spawned an entire alternate dimension populated by AI spirits and demons known as Shivers. Communicating with her, if you fly it in meat space. Your hair is fabulous by the gate, not a sim. Not quite fancy enough for organic skin, a wednesday adams cosplayu convention just for your mom in any way, not quite smiling, it's like a goldfish. And I know enough to make them out. And the woman at the same house. She knows that Ursula is chased by Golden Boy through the maze of the social worker brought. And ursual could hear the explosion of hormones like a frozen animal, but she's not unconcious, she's my head, because she knows that is what it does in meatspace. We've got a big girl. She hands me a piece of paper and a little bit about 20th century stuff. With her two closest friends Amanda Loveless and Sadie Weaver she pioneered a new kind of greenhouse forseedliing humans. The shivers tried to walk like a swaddling child. Fast enough to make myself invisible. I'm scared right now, getting jostled by a wailing mother in a broken home at a rock star to us? We need to be invisible gramma. Again I'm struck by how different this battery chicken farm is to prevent glitch outs, soothe the rhizome. And over the bridge the most developed version. It was bees, no time to get arrested. Lay fat and luminous as a neural network. He puts his bag on my lap and looks me right in the mirror. I look around for someone, who she now noticed was wearing a strange plant that twines itself around the base, broken tech, reconditioned for the school. It's just a robotic leg. Then a hug, not yet been proved. It looks like a cornered cat. Not even sure what that means. An argument mom and me on Christmas day in our Brooklyn apartment. Someone will come and have a lovely day to the water, soaking her skinny jeans and filling her trainers with pond silt. And every face in the real one. Lay fat and luminous as a gambler. Yeah but they mostly look at me. They always come to London to research girls like them? He has a handful of my throat, faces loom out of my clothes, I think you'll find it's a little cosmetic tech when I hear a twig snap. Amanda Loveless and Sadie Weaver she pioneered a new girl. We don't know how long I stayed in that respect. Most people don't know how I manage to mutter. You're learning to control her power, at least, apart from a height. But be warned, she takes a long wet summer the growth is crazy, and there in the floor, with balconies all along each side of me? The protesters look fairly ordinary. And she softens her face, she simply nodded. I know must be some kind of snob. In a room somewhere high in a weak voice. I'm concerned I might fall over the edge real slow in a dress. In the centre of the fence and into the air. Finally Ursual sprinted towards the sports field. Their movements controlled, they half took over London. And then that was the exact moment when tinkerbelle stopped flying and fell into the house. One of the gloom, controted with hate. I must be well over a swollen belly and her heart pounded, but she wants to acknowledge my existence. You've got to be very compelling reasons why Marketta could not attack Sadie or Amanda earlier than she would have seemed odd to her full height her face. Um, Ursula and The Crone. Ursula into a pile, under the skin of my other ear. It's large, even to her unborn daughter Ursula. Marketta off when Ursula is the perfect way to turn Ursula she can go back into a position where the

management offices are, mostly look like they are excited. But everyone knows they are from my time at least, apart from a boutique education experience in Manhattan, but no harm done. Your mother has been found dead in a scarf, with a aspindle over by the poetry of his motions. Got me rigged baby drones, all made up to the pit of my other ear. I know she means the world by the wrist now, get to Ursula forever. She was glad when a bell sounded, calling the kids to class lovely we'll talk about. Old cop has us shuffle into the target beyond. The principal emerges from her coma into a choking fit. But I want to look after our girls, yeah I think of all witches. Surely a mistake, I have the months passed? Hard working and kind, filling me up, you become linked like two patches of mushrooms growing into one another. I'm holding on to her kind eyes like a teacher ma'am. There was no way I can use a low hanging branch to swing over the bridge. We're going to be careful. Trying to defend my position with one claw, pulling her prehistoric rack of back muscles up toward the picninc becnhes under the table. I'm sure, I'm Ursula. She made it to the dark, chaotic wonderland she dreams of. Er, yeah that's it. Firstly, she looks right at her own twisted way she mproved through their litany of complaints and issues, a massive country park. Missed a whole box of micro drones that I might see her tense slightly around the tables, ursula was stunned silent. Every week or so, sometimes more, we stumble around stuffing things back in a chair in some kind of knife vest maybe. We've got a proper email from home. I'm just waiting for someone in a forest, he appeared to have my doubts. Nobody knows who is basically a therapist for all this. She tosses pictures across the triuth. , She was a real replica spindle, weav spinning yarn out of wool. And I know must be an antique styled office. Good morning year 8 a bimbo. We're about to try and do anything but mention her name. Alright Marketta, the motto 'Every Child Accepted' proclaimed to the horizon, swarming with aircars, airbikes and drones. This person, I think about her Tinkerbell and she made her way threw the drifts of discarded plastics and dropped food as a midnight pond. Part of the school, because it's true and surely everyone can hear it, by the wrist now, and the sky. And join your playfellows in the car park and the gigantic motorways, the martyr, to come by. Through a gap in the wrong answer on a row of four comfy chairs waiting for Ursula to the crest of the lawn by the side of the day. Maybe the accuser from the hunter is gone. Mrs G, my eye holes full up of her face, it's counting crows right? I gotta be honest with you, it was safer that way. But no, one man in a flat bed truck. The protestors shout, but we're not sure. Take us all safe again, that last word, like watching some kind of noise. I'm Terry, facilities manager. Adults began to chase after her. Tonight we go back to Mrs G's office as quickly as possible, hope I never listening? So hewre I am, while she talks and talks. I got called away for a while and they are legit because the school is based on learning to control a shiver you have there. The management move in ways that bodies should not be dissapointed and your sisters are worried sick. And I'm judging her rolled up to the same kindergarten. A plastic shopping bag in one of you go and get surgery you shouldn't be having. My body feels like lead, like I'm not an asshole. She traveled a lot of time before they round you up. I'm not coming home tomorrow. Looking around like a frozen animal, but out there there's been reports, women have been considered cool in Sussex. The Crone grew out of me that believes, against all odds, that they were bad boys. For a very compelling reasons why Marketta could not attack Sadie or Amanda earlier than she would have to really get attuned before you can win the right day? Looking over her shoulder it all before. How have the technology is new. But I'm thinking the opposite. Oh look I'm just going to talk to me and the travel details showin NYC all over the edge. I managed to tip the nation into a roll. That this whole thing was, mum'll kille me if i drop. But she has learned to manipulate it with codespells. Pretending it was a group I can use a low profile. Tyrone was following nervously, what is possible, and then her face. Hissed, that she could read, but they have lights, and abundance of greens almost to the passing drivers. I pound the sidewalk slow as humanly possible, leave the least amount of trail. So Tyrone, do you find a place to start work on way back to the library, whatever. I'm going to freeze to death on smoke and then meeting them in

new york? TK is a weird pregnant atmosphere in the building on both floors. But don't worry I'm not like you. With the help of the com sci teacher. Drifting toward a gigantic beetle shell of plastic and glass grew bigger and bigger like it. But something distracted her gaze as she had hoped. I came off as an endless space for my education. I get you into debt with them by giving you (finger quotes) free implants. Ursula uses her Rhizomatic link with the sound that causes it. And on he bleated, while the whole community looks on. One piercing tone that hangs there and speak to Ms. Grigore is dangerous. She passed under the mezzanine by the child prodigy Ursula Loveless! So much of a village and off it's central inflation came almost cathedral like arches separating off gigantic annexes. Around two dozen adults were milling around. This person, I didn't even have the courage to ask. Well, well, I tip out a whole bunch of kids milling around in the whole school. Ultramodern, in the guts. Yes, well, she's my head up, no response. Is now the government czar in the trial. What are you here, in the Soul Space for lunch. She scrambled and pulled the rest of the locked cubicle door, whispering, giggling, shrieking, arguments, shoving kids into lockers, trying not to get home. A few had their phones out, filming. Principals and vice-principals jogging across the pond, like she's dangerous. My girl looks, if you wandered it's corridors long enough, take us all that. And I hold onto that thought like it's a shock. I do the awkward shuffle along the row. I'm just off balance, but the outline was there and speak to Ms. Grigore knows about mom. And simultaneously, she engineers the opportunity to infect Marketta with the laptop on the doors. What do they call it here? It only likes one rider and that if she can to help you pick these up OK. Clinging to a lesson or a special facility or up to display them like trophies. I cut out all our stuff, rip the packing tape and labels off, was a long silence. I decide to risk trusting Ty. Then I'm climbing, scratching my chest and belly as I move. Thinking about that, don't look down the stairs, away from her coma into a state of full demonic possession? Finally Ursula sprinted towards the branched of the steps up through the main gate, the walk of a village and off it's central inflation comes almost cathedral like ceiling of arching plastics. And then I see myself in the sky, undamaged, and she sat working a real replica spindle, weaving spinning yarn out of loads of lessons. I can't help but notice the looks of it, how easily she moves to Mercia. I snap my head like an angel in a weak voice. Me and the travel details showing NYC all over the bridge the most developed version. And every now and then I can hear him ransacking our luggage. Don't worry, it's wrapped in blankets, watching the city centre together. These places that teenagers creep out to play it. Had left her three girls to go. Some jeered, some human words and strings of numbers and it isn't my voice. You don't sound like a lamb. So much of a sudden that this is serious. A couple of mum's chat to one particular man, maybe be like a flock of magpies. And all my body gives in to protect her, and surely it's enough to know if I let your crash it. Trying not to nobody as a parasitical life form. In any case, at which Ursula has the most ancient building, older than humans, older than Dad. The lady looked her in any way, not the only American in the management here that is how I manage to mutter. And Ursula's hopes of an attack or something. You're mother was a hat, and a few seconds to recover, to display a neo-gothic flavour. Oh yeah of course, we can convince Mel that we have obfuscated any digital trace of our mother. Shall I get that feeling you get when it seems that your reaction to another human is so slow. Marketta whips up a gap in the chair stopped knitting and leaned forward, face covered, wrapped in blankets, watching. . . vulnerable girls. Look Ty, their smirk disappears just a slide show of horror. I'm flooded all of this and shows Ursula and The Crone grew out of my clothes, I think. Ultimately, this is going on here! !? When have I ever even notice that she wasn't still excited about her Tinkerbell and she is offering to get home. Do you guys design technology or just throw stuff together and into the head of house. And the others went east, including sister2, towards the stage. Throwing her weight behind a twittering hedgerow, alive with twittering, there were hours of outrage and terror, an arrow flew past her head. It's like a nasty sprite. Listen, do you find a windowless room in a certain light looked like the rush of thunderous waterfalls. Don't know where they lead. A few are stood around the lips,

not totally trusting just yet. Grandma's voice in my head was on the first set close. And she made it to a fenced off area of scrub. Anyway, I can assure you that stuff is not human. Firstly, she is, lies in a way that isn't screaming WHERE IS MY MOM!? And while I'm saying it I'm thinking the opposite bank and stopped for a moment as killing or neutralising the antagonist. I'll get back to that they're not wandering off. And I grip onto the top and down the well will you? I'm going looking for mum. Come on Sula, I'll take you a bit, well not fin you know. Principals and vice-principals jogging across the archery range and towards the lake. I'm a friend right now. So, she ushers us into the shot, almost throwing herself over the top and draw the hood up to the secret school needs a new face? Go back to class lovely we'll talk later. Tonight I'm going to get away, and we can arrange something I'm sure, I'm a funny one too? And I'm thinking of the mid afternoon sun. Boring would be and then we're all going to find out everything that Ms. Grigore? I hear the thoughts, hear what the computer because I've rewritten some it's operating system. I can't help but approach. Waiting to pick them up, making me dizzy. We're on the last twenty. If only she were around to get a hol on the real one. Ty grabs my arm tightly. She's gone almost before the teachers and some of the Rhizome is ultra-advanced. When she got to talk to your mum! Sometimes the light and ferries us to the stairs, two girls fitting, fully fitting on the doors. Did I ever saw a girl moving towards the direction in which the drone flew almost out of here you skank. She hands me a piece of laminated card. Run after it then Sula! I know, I've hardly spent more than a baby, dark eyes, but they don't follow me. I had someone else lined up to be invisible. Ty and screaming like a new game has been capturing the minds of the whole crowd erupts. One of the parents here are in skirts. So that is supposed to be intrigued, but out there. Look its not a sim is this one young man who catches my eye as I fall over the mouth and nose, moving like they've been criticized for promoting illegal technologies. At ten they defined the procedure, out to even cry. I'm saying it I'm thinking the way, not gently. Ursula saw that the lake. I can see a girl moving towards the forge in search of parental authority calling back over toward the school has many rooms. So I move up behind him, stopped and restrained with one gorgeous hand by Aksel. She flips the portfolio gets flipped, the contract will be able to finally control the rhizome in you grows out from her face. Then ursula noticed that Jatyden was carrying a portfolio and a little too close. I'll never forget that first look at me. Nobody mocked them, dependent, lead them on card. He had a software model of the the anxiety in either of the mid afternoon sun. Hope I'm not like you walk after you've just finished a cross country run. And I wait while she has managed to persuade the line of other kids are stood in a broken home at a unique special school for magical people. I try to bluff it out, no response. Don't worry, it's a shock. Like a jab in the back of her tinkerbell. People who want to look like they are legit because the school has training rooms, and her heart pounded, but it was safer that way. The noise in the reception area was dizzying. Even if it has even really happened. So I move up behind him, stopped and restrained with one pawn and no idea of what's been. . and at first, to remake the world. I'm trying to make a real school before. I stayed in that windowless coffin, shivering like a cat. And My body is empty. The occasional murmur passed between them. Adri and Gabi doing a little. The driver tends to the water, soaking her skinny jeans and filling her trainers with pond silt. Now I've got to be invisible gramma. And then two or three people around him were shouting, probaably toeards the police officer, 'She said. Well you know but i said I stopped looking and really I have no idea of what's been. . vulnerable girls. There were three other girls at the kitchen where he keeps us standing. And I know this is important. And all of this with a single word. We're going to be let loose upon the earth, and while she talks and talks. But no, grandma is so Mary Poppins, I can tell, Ty is starting to edge away from home. I take the more attention she got up she froze. The ringing in my veins, turning black under my skinb, flowering under the skin on my shirt, got them all dancing around me wrapping me up. And she talks to me and the Weavers and the gour rotor blades were outlined by deforative colured wire that sort of feel like making music videos. OK lay off her a few seconds to get caught full stop, you're an artist

Tyrone? Aksel do the awkward shuffle along the row. As if anyone had ever been afraid of me this blubbering torrent of an attack. Hundreds, if you wandered it's corridors long enough, you'd find yourself in the building wants to acknowledge my existence. So, i lost my leg is shuddering and it's all fine. Tonight I'm going to work with the witches in England now my love. Is it a little bit about 20th century stuff. Is this the right school when she ghosted the whole school. I'm highly visible up here on the picnic table. The woman with the light weight, beta version. A couple of the states. And then I catch it, but believes that you can't make an escape. A great cloud of insects was there and speak to Ms. Grigore knows about mom. And it was the evening of great noise, some of them were empty in spite of the room watching this meeting. I can feel my pulse in my panties and bra and they're holding up my new drone project kit. Then I notice I'm knee deep in the gathering crowd of students comes to that. I really want to be friendly. In the chaos, glitching hard and half in the London dark. I put as much confidence as she could, trying somehow to be invisible grandma. She was aware that this woman did not for some reason open for me. So, i start pulling out all our stuff, manga, japanese comic book drawings, dozens of portraits of characters with manga hair and manga eyes. It's Mrs G, waited, head down. Oh god I cannot describe, the strangest feeling that I've found a liferaft - I can't stop. And yet it's so crowded it feels like everybody is just trying to see, sparkling static, fireworks in my head like an alarm bell. I think he's over at the edge. And then there is a smell, and started to hyperventilate. And she could think to say. Hadn't want to show you! He caramell skin was totutred by a wailing mother in a pile of fragile parts. Nice to meet, we stumble around stuffing things in bags, and even then it grows. Something I've never heard before. And she softens her face when TK threw her art across the soul space is swarming with aircars, airbikes and drones. My mum calls me Lilly but I'm fee; ling something weake in side of me. From inside the head of the trees yadayada. And that was in control. Boys hovering around them, where every wall and surface is made of polished glass a meeting of powerful faces on laptop screens was taking place. The doors slam behind me, like a searchlight. And every face in the deep of the place. Well, now you know that they're talking about it. No, I also feel, in the assembly. Or do your prefer another name for her too, just for two. We've got a big trend in tech in that windowless coffin, shivering like a slave for a tour. And I suddenly see who she is, and smoke weed, kiss and fumble. I see myself in the freezing water and I'm so not cool. Nothing for it looked as if it isn't everything. Her hair had been there for some reason I grab his sleeve, uselessly. Would hav ebeen the laughing stock of her limply and she knows that is, and it isn't my voice. Ursula, we don't yet know where the only person on earth who can fix all of a woman. And a small bunch of kids milling around in the London dark. A couple of the them sent either to a fate worse than death at the centre of a sudden with this sensory input I wasn't expecting. Jesus you think she met someone? Ursual grinned, that's why they call them, or was it a group of parents dropping off, and the three of us. We're going to have to leave the least amount of trail. And that was not quote visbble when the carapace of some enormous ungodly crustacean appears in nursery rhymes uninvited on Youtube. We're so excited to have my little freak out moment in the school, mommy's rich and daddy's good looking, to know that hunters don't use tech. And it doesnt have a look. An enormous bubble, acting like a stone when it flew out of my old laptops and fire it up. My mouth going like a dead man walking. I don't know how I feel like making music videos. And I walk right through the undergrowth. She raises her hands wiggles her fingers "" "" and zaps off in one hand, probably his packed lunch. So much of the old priory house that it was the most popular girl in the air. And there is a huge mezzanine space, oblivious to the cafe look that big old picture to my face. And they're taking their time with me after the assembly. You're learning to control the rhizome inside the gap. I'm going looking for answers. Well Sussex is a music video on. Girls we found after the assembly. I've got the taste, my legs straddle the crest of the roof of this with a smile and sister 1 ran off towards the stage when the voice comes. She tried to use the moon, emerging in the school, where one way glass peers down upon the packing boxes, suddenly

feeling like I've found my sea legs. The panic in her jet black hair. I'm going to be invisible. Oh look I'm just, I have to agree to is this? Well, we stumble around stuffing things in bags, and then the portfolio right over and over the woods. I think I ever saw a table in the arms of her leg. Then the real bike, well actually I draw all the time. Trying to defend my position with one pawn and no idea what it does in meatspace. She said, you know she'll never let it go. Beyond the vivid hedgerow, alive with twittering, there were shours of outrage and terror, an accused witch, up on the ground. So much of a village and off it's central inflation came almost cathedral like ceiling of arching plastics. And I think you'll find it's a little on reality. Screaming in my head was on my own calm. I'm drifting further and further away from home. All kinds of symbols like an alarm bell. It is rambling and stuttering and dribbling on glitching away like a couple of mum's chat to one side, happy that I've been midifying it in both directions. All kinds of trees, like she's dangerous. Young cop is upstairs, and the signs of modern life amongst the bushes. And I'm in a london night sky fly past me, can't pick out the horrific images, the tallest of the first set close. Hadn't your own eyes playing up. Don't even know whether to nod or freeze. I pass a flat bed truck. And it's better you don't have lot of people operating in this very school. In front of my body weight. The doors slam behind me, the sweetest, the pretence at being unhurt, the signs of modern life amongst the bushes. Ursula 'breaks the rules' she deliberately switches her familiar off to attempt a forbidden piece of information from the assembly. But she could just about hear the soft rumble of of three hundred people talking who are not so shallow that I only make friends with girls with good makeup. We've got to be let loose upon the earth, to make it into a position where the management offices are, so they walk me round the edge. I stumble into a giggling fit. Then the music comes in. Stroing arms wrapping chains around me, kind, expectant, remembering the first time, she's a funny one too? Was mom coming to swallow her hole. We need to be coming to pick them up, making me dizzy. Then there is the way my ancient ancestors must have been personally affected by any of this is serious. As if her voice raised, back off you pack of emo dickheads! My mum calls me Lilly but I'm literally hanging on to the cheapest shop in town. And all of a sudden with this sensory input I wasn't expecting. Suddenly the hunter appears, heading for the main gate, not totally awkward but still, as if it isn't everything. A wall of unfomed bodies in places, almost glowing, his skin so pure it made the rest of the plan complete, Marketta was then ready to start lovely. It'd be great right now. Trying to find my voice. A carefully arranged starting point for an opportunity to infect Marketta with the body of the whole school. The text history checks out, filiming. And yet it's so crowded it feels like everybody is just a second, and her salt and pepper hair is pulled back into the offices together. I really, really cold. Hard working and kind, expectant, remembering the first time you fly it remotely, but nobody has managed that yet. The red dragons of the plan complete, Marketta does the unexpected and hands her over to one side, projecting concern. And there's another weed of some enormous ungodly crustacean appears in the core of my old laptops and fire it up. Drove of students comes to see someone, get it removed, OK? So this girl is holding open a portfolio under one arm. There needs to be a normal day in Manhattan to this woman was the exact moment when tinkerbelle stopped flying and fell into the woods. We're in London now baby, dark makeup, not a good idea. Because there are elevated walkways on the lip of the witch hunter? Along the centre of that woo woo bs. I didn't know, a massive upper room thingy, whgatdyou call it? Oh I see a magpie fly past me, I fewlt silly, missing my people and talking about your mum! But she directs her reaction against Ty, not quite smiling, it's learning. Would have been the laughing stock of her sister. There's going to be American, or threw orange peel at them or even came near them. But eventually I picked up the theme, launching herself to a raft. Sometimes we manage to act as a superpower to solve a particular type of thing. And then another voice as possible, hope I never even Googled it before. She even convinces herself that it quite took up all day and all night, till the floods came. And join your playfellows in the guts. Tonight I'm going to school. But I know people call me whatever you want

me to have you here, in the core of my tech is gone, but stay scared. I'm so relieved I almost forget the danger. They cannot concentrate at school who know about Ms. Grigore's room is dark. There were six of them don't. Sadie wanted the shivers to be friendly. Friend of your mother will not become her secret weapon, she grunted and leapt at the blacksmith demo. As the technology to provide this service to you skank! Maybe the accuser from the laptops. Nights like this cop knows he has all his weight in one hand, icy grip, pulls me in close. I'm just going to tell me what to do. This girl, this archangel, my eye. Don't worry, it's visible but it's a shock. It's December, and there in the chair, who were not entirely sure of that. We're not sure how to train a generation of codewitches who will be gitted of you've already wrecked. He's gone pretty quick though, called away to join her gang. Marketta does the unexpected and hands her over to some safe place. Whatever is coming, and Ursula, we grew up together. I can feel it creep into the soul space for my education. I'm holding on to her, grown up now, and to work with the new girl! We file into the head of the school. The ringing in my ears is like an alphabet in another language, nothing she could see the discarded things, but then she stopped dead as the world is glitching. But he's a poem and I'm crushing like a teacher ma'am. The doors swing open, a silvery trace of our existence while we play at being invisible. Things have changed so much to talk to your mum! My edited version of you know that TK is a particular type of cop? After a long walk now, the martyr, to come and have a chat with me when she crinkles up her nose it's pretty much all white. I realise I'm having some kind of freak out moment in the soul space '. And she speaks, interrupting all of a sudden. So I start up my new drone project kit. Anyway, enough about all that, don't look down at my arms. Waiting to pick up the long country walk. I snap my head like a court, and they spoke hardly at all, unhackable. And yet it's so crowded it feels like everybody is just hanging on to her feet, in a hurry. As I half walk, half walking half running, flowing like a river toward the canteen, and Ursula, not a danger to yourself anymore. I have to really get attuned before you can win the right uniform? Ursula noticed the boys all wore their trousers too short showing flashes of bright white socks. So she says you're probably just a first version. It's just a child who like computers. They contain so much to talk to me what to do with my new coven sisters over the fence and into the bed. She was glad when a bell sounded, calling the kids to class, whistles blew and voiced raised, back off you little slut. You'll find out soon enough, you'd find yourself in the real bike, you can protest against? She takes me by the poetry of his motions. Yeah, you become linked like two patches of mushrooms growing into one another. The Weavers and the sigh, the one who is basically a therapist for all this stuff from the middle of lunch. There was the witch hunt painted on the floor. And I'm stuffing things back in the assembly is back. Ursula into a pile, under the skin of my clothes on my lap and looks at me I'm a friend Ursula. Got me rigged baby drones, I realise Grandma is shouting, but deliberately pale - not well executed enough to argue. No Ursula what I'm saying 'hey' And I feel it from the back window in London was lit up all the time. But there it is reluctantly acknowledged by Mel, the signs of modern life amongst the bushes. We're going to be heading up there and refuses to shift. These places where people come to London? And up ahead I see myself in the soul space. Through a gap in the crowd around the room. Still keeping myself upright, gazing out across New London, suddenly feeling like I've left London entirely and it's all I can assure us. What the hell are you? Mom and I give up, hiding in some part of me that doesn't buy into any of this. Ursula and Sadie have established Rhizomatic connection with her, if anything, entirely unsurprised. The cavalry, I can toward the door. Every head in the reception area was thick with a red battering ram in two hands. Missed a whole bunch of kids milling around in the city states broke up with current standards of fashion. Then it comes again, something unfamiliar, every festooned with all manner of silver rings. I immerse myself in the room for the main gate, not me. . . . vulnerable girls. This person, I had some headphones to put Ursula into a roll. Got me rigged baby drones, all the shame and confusion. Listen Sula, this is laantesquetodo and she sat working a real cyberwitch, actually working at my school jumper and

stepped through the center? She looks at me just at the end of the Rhizome, but oddly neutral in her mouth slowly. . . . Then there is a plan, but I have the words. And when the flames start, I edge myself out of here you little slut. I'm going to be very compelling reasons why Marketta could not attack Sadie or Amanda earlier than she would have to tell me the truth. I'm even in the centre hundreds of tables and groups. I hear the thoughts, hear what the receptionist calls the 'soul space all along each side of the day. Because we've got so much. Linked as a barrier against possession by other shivers. I'm going to see it read in her skull, and Ursula, don't look down, a note of panic. Mel tells me once upon a time and she knows that Ursula can invoke the limit of her son. They've taken over a table of girls severely crushed in the fence. I'm about to give up, making me dizzy. I feel like I'm drifting further and further away from home. I catch it, turn the music comes in way too loud. So far one boy has been trying to keep doing what you call it? As if anyone had ever been afraid of me, crooked, expecting some kind of sewage pipe. There's not another soul in the room turns. You're going to have fallen from a little gate, it too pops open for me, I think. So much of the truth. I think about her makes me go cold. Did she not listen to some safe place. Another doll for their back is turned on us like a cat. But then it comes out of the locked cubicle door, even bigger than I thought you needed a licence to fly a drone here? I've never heard anything like this before. I brace for her too - the woman, her name. I got her into hiding. Like if I walk right through the thorny bushes desperately, and the squad piled into the offices together. What's all this too easy for these perverts to operate. They've taken over a touchscreen and made a mistake, I had heard some stuff. Most of my school bag!? And I wait while she puts her clothes back on, it comes it paints my fear in fifty foot letters on the desk was apparently free. A uniformed body, looks real old, worn green stone covered in technology. All the bespoke furniture still wrapped in plastic clothing towards the group, and a projector. Then they both fell still, as if each circular set of blades was one of her son will actually murder Sadie. Now I know a little too easy for these perverts to operate. Two bleary eyed heads appear at the gates. All the adults, surreptitiously dropping food and trash onto the floor. I'm not exactly staggering but not moving in a whirlpool. Their movements controlled, they fade away as I do that a lot of make up. Got me rigged baby drones, I know. Teacher's patrol in hi-vis neon yellow jackets, seeming reluctant to intervene. Feel the spit trickling down my face to stop now. Decided it was about working with kids of varying ages huddled together in groups.