"The 2020 Collected Work of Mark Twain theatre".

By Mark Twain theatre

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I never knew I was a bad person. I was only in middle school.

By Mark Twain Heaton

It started in math class. The teacher called on me to solve an equation. "Solve for X, Mr. Heaton," the tall, Brunette teacher said as she held out a dry erase marker. She probably picked on me because I wasn't doing so well in math, and she knew it from my homework. I'd flubbed. I certainly hadn't raised my hand to be picked. I was frustrated, so I walked from the middle of the class room to the front. I didn't want to solve anything except what mom would be eating for dinner, or maybe the next time I would be able to go to my friend's house. Class had just started, but I was jeered me for screwing up the equation.

As I passed the teacher's desk, a relic that was probably older than my elevens years. It was formica and probably weighed as much as an elephant. But I felt the size, like some one had closed a ton to my shoulders and told me to walk. The weight was why me into the ground and distracted me from the
equation on the board. I figured it was just stress creeping up and making me feel heavy. Like how disappointment sets in the pot of your Tupperware rejection makes you feel hot. So unconsciously, I pushed the weight out of my head.

That's when it happened. The desk moved away from me about an inch. I could see the marks on the floor where it had been. I looked back at the rest of the room which looked at me, bored, tired, impatient. "Solution for X," the teacher said again as if she hadn't noticed the desk move. I took the pen and held it in my hand. It was as light as a feather, and I didn't feel heavy. Lately another thought crossed my mind.

I wrote on the board, "X doesn't want to be solved for. X just wants equal rights." Then I can be back to my seat as the class erupted in laughter.

So, what is the 'IT' I'm speaking of? Well, I wasn't totally sure, but I can move things with my mind. I'd moved it just a little, no one really notices. But, if I moved it a lot, everyone notices. Like the desk. I had moved it an inch to the left as I stood on the right side of it. No one noticed because they were waiting for me to write on the board, and were looking at me and not the desk. It was a real pain to move back and took lots of trial and error. So, the mean, the desk is really heavy and pretty big and getting it back to the right spot was hard, hard. Now, it probably wouldn't be an issue. I've moved things much, much heavier, and I've had lots of practice, but in those early days it was nearly impossible.

So, what did I do with my new found power? The same thing everyone with power tries to do when they discover they have them. I stayed quiet about it. A whole week passed before I tried to use them again. A week is a long time to an eleven-year-old. I found a quiet place I'll hoped would not have anyone I knew hear me. It was a quiet part of a park near my house where the beer bottle apartment complex near my house. Then I

tried to practice. I started small. Pens, pencils, an empty paint bucket,
room wood. I tried to figure out how to move things first. Do I hold
my breath? Do I have to imagine it in my head? Do I need to move my
hands? Do I have to strain myself? ... No, no, no and no. I just feel
the weight of the object and with whether or not I can move it. I haven't
found anything I can't move yet. In trial and error, I found I could
pick objects up and them them around, like pens and pencils. Just like
you don't think every second you are writing, I can pick up a pen and
start writing, just the same with my mind as if I had done it with
my hand. I can pick out individual items from a pile and muddle
so picking cloths out to wear is not hard, or finding the marshmallows
in Lucky Charms cereal and bringing them out when I'm pouring the box is
possible too. Doing that makes me make meal though, and doesn't
mean mom will buy a new box of Lucky Charms just because there
aren't any more marshmallows. So I, kind, try to be careful how
bricks, heavy metal objects, trees, and built things like sheds.

First I moved my clone house. I lifted it up into the air. He landed
up at it and whined. I put it back where it was before. Then I tried to
move the oak tree that shaded his dog house. Bad idea. Not only
did it move, but it died too. When I couldn't get it to go back in
the ground like it had come out, I knew it was a bad move. Still I
kept trying. Next I was my mom's Toyota Camry. I moved it up till it
hit the garage door opener, and scared the rest of the car. It
also made a loud `boom' when I clipped it after realizing I'd damaged
it. I then walked around my neighborhood trying to find heavier and
heavier objects and vehicles to lift. I lifted two trailers. But I couldn't
control them, and I clipped them. Thankfully they were only about a foot off
the ground so they didn't make a loud `boom.'
I moved my neighbors sled, which was bolted down... Oops! The bolts made it seem heavier. So I really had to try to lift it. It was a few in the air. Then the bolts shattered, which scared me and I dropped it. Big "BOOM" which my Sister heard because she was in the house, but no one else apparently. OK... So, I can move things with my mind. I'm Eleven years old, I'm in Middle School. So what's the next thing I did? Oh! I stood up to the Bullies!

I'm small for my age - I have red hair, amite, cannot and I'm not popular. My Mom and Dad don't have money for school, the every year unless I grow out of my old ones. So, I get picked on a lot.

"Hey ginger, you ain't got no bread!" "Old ass Shoe Wear!"

Red headed devil"... "Pis square, move before you get you ginger on me!"

"Dumbass can't slive for X!" And all sorts of other taunts. So after my practice sessions, I felt reasonably sure I could handle the big bully in my class. A rich kid named Michael Gillen. He'd picked on every thing about me, no money, ugly, old clothes, damaged hair, can't swim, everything. He was a whole foot taller than me, even though I was a month older than him.

I didn't have much of a plan other than "Get Even!"

"Hey Big Mike!" I yelled as I approached him.

He turned around and smiled at me. "What, Yellow teeth?"

he jeered. Other Kids laughed. I put my hands on his chest and pushed him back. This flung him back into the lockers behind him. With so much force there was a Mike crumpled dent in them like you see in movies. He looked at me in fear then fell forward onto the ground with a sickening splat. Turns out I'd broken 2 ribs when I'd pushed him and broke his arm where it'd hit one of the lockers on the lockers. I felt so good to finally be able to literally push someone around who'd pushed me around most of my life. But other kids were afraid of me. Good! They should be. A bunch of forma bullies came to me and tried to apologize for being mean to me, but I would shun away. "Too late" I said.
I gained my own pose though. A tall dumb boy (he makes me look smart), a skinny nerd with giant glasses. Mr. Parent—probably think he can "Grow into them. A girl who didn't have any one to clique up with to begin with. We ate lunch together, walked the halls together, all enjoyed the notoriety of being top dog.

Then we'd chat, Shelby, the girl didn't come to school. She was out for a week, claiming she was sick. Then she was out for another week and when she came back she was really quiet. Ancle, than ever before. She'd just stare when I said "Hi," I saw some healed bruises on her arms and she ran away when I asked about them. So, I rode the bus to the neighborhood and followed her home.

She lived in a nice gated community of big houses and tree-lined streets. There were B.M.W.'s in the drive way of her house. 'Weird' I thought. She never seemed to be rich. After she went in her house, I knocked on her door. A sweaty man holding a beer in one hand opened the door. He was rough looking. He hadn't shaved in probably a week. He was wearing a stained t-shirt and socks with socks.

"What?" he asked, breathing hard, standing in my direction.
"Uh... is Shelby here?" I asked.
He looked back in the house then back at me. He took a sway of his beer.
"Probab. Why?"
"I uh, I'm in her class."
"Girl don't need no friends. Especially not some squeak like you."
"Can I see her?"
"What part of "No" don't you understand boy?" he asked as he shuffled towards me. I straightened him up.
"Did you Bruise her?" I asked, feeling the anger building up in me.

"That bitch lie tellin' you lies, boy, I don't lay a hand..."
on her unless she needs it, y' hear me? Now scream!" he said. He was trying to slam the door in my face. The door didn't budge. "What the fuck?" he said as he looked at the door.

"Where's Shelby?" I asked.

"Right here," she said as she peeped out from behind the door.

"Can I talk to you?" I asked her.

"Dad, it's ok, he's from my school." She said as she skirted past him and shut the door behind him. "You shouldn't have come here."

"Do you hate me?" I asked, tears and rage welling up in me.

"It's not what you think, Mom. I was sick. The last week.

"Your my friend, Shelby. If anything happens to you, I'll make the person pay worse than Big Mike Miller."

She put her hand on my shoulder. "I'm fine, I promise."

I'd never had a girl touch me like that before and felt a strange calm come over me. I noticed the cute dimples in her face when she smiled at the brace straightening her teeth.

"God," I said. I looked around the neighborhood. "Why did she take the bus to get here, now I'm not sure where I am."

She sighed. "Ned lives 2 houses down. His Mom gives me rides when I need to go some where she should be home."

"Thanks" I said as she let go of my shoulder. She smiled and waved, then quietly closed the door.

Ned was the tall, lanky kid, the other part of me. He had a feel thing all around me, the potted plants, the door, the lock sticking to the floor inside the house, people in the house moving around, and a bunch of other things. I couldn't identify yet.

I walked up to the door of his house and rang the bell. I couldn't hear anyone far away, like heavier than me, move to the door and I could feel the lock piece moving. The door swung inward and a blonde woman who took my breath away, stood there smiling. She looked like a super model or one of those women who
Wore bras in catalog. "Hello!" she said cheerfully.

"Hey, am, I'm in med's class and I got on the wrong bus.
Can you give me a ride home?"

"Sure, honey," she said as she stepped back and let me
inside. "Let me go get my keys." I stood in a large open
foyer which was tiled and to my left was a large living room
with couches, chairs, lamp, a coffee table, T.v., and other
various things.

I thought about lifting the couch, they felt pretty light, but
Mrs. mom was back before I could. "What's your name?"

"Mark," I said.

"Stranger in dealer?" she asked as we walked the silver no suv
dealer," I said.

"Nice to meet you, Mark Deaton, I'm Sydney Parker, Ned's mother, now
let's get you home." She seemed to know where I lived so she got me
home quickly without me having to give directions.

"Thank you, Mrs. Parker," I said as I got out.

"Call me Sydney, Mrs. Parker is my mother," she said with a smile.

"Thank you, Sydney," I said as I shut the door. I watched her
drive away then went inside. After my home work, drinken more Practice
since I could feel better, and the parte inside him, it is to unlock doors and
some pad lock. Doors were easy. Ped lock was much harder, and would take a lot
of practice. Next up was transportation. I got on my skate board and
tried to move it while I stood up on it. After busting my ass 304 times
I could even ollie, which was nice. Never did in the past. Maybe it wasn't a
real ollie, because I was just lifting the board and fell jumped. After 2
hours I switched to my Bmx Mongoose Bike which I'd been learning some
tricks on even before the ability thing happened. I could flip a wheelie.

Cat with a couple feet, and Endo (a rear wheel wheelie done by stepping the
Front wheel.)
Now, with my new abilities I could do much more. I could walk like a cat and run like a gazelle. I could even do a bunny hop at any speed for any length and I could do it without worry. But I crashed a couple of times trying that, so I figured I would leave that to last. Now, I wondered how high I could bunny hop, since we had never tried it before. We used my power to lift the bike off the ground. I made sure no one was around, then I tried 2 feet. Easy, so I tried 4 ft. Still easy. 10 ft, scary high! But... still easy. Then I tried as high as the tallest tree I could see, probably 30 ft. Wow!

Talk about a hard landing. I was so freaking about being that high up. I fell the last 10 ft.

Enough bike for the day. I put it away. On my way inside, I saw a Cardboard Box in the Garage. I chuckled to myself and thought how funny it would be if I could lift it up, throw it over my shoulder, and move it around like it was a car. So, I got in and lifted it. It strained my back a little, but I went up about 1 ft. I moved it forward trying not to bump into my mom's car. Around the car I went, like I was driving a flying truck with the cardboard box. Then I heard a loud snap and felt through the broken piece of the box. I started laughing. The broken box wrapped around me. My Sis opened the garage door and laughed at me. "Dinner's ready," she said, looking at me like I was stupid.

After dinner, I thought about all the possibilities of my newfound abilities. I could fly! How would I get up? I could try snowboarding or skateboarding without much effort, and the lake, I can. What if I just lifted myself? I could fly! I was laying in bed, thinking of these things. So I tried to lift myself. First I had to find some way to lift myself. Then I had to find some way to move something. I thought "America's Got Talent," so I sneaked out to the garage where I got my
bikes helmet and wheeled my bike outside. From the back yard, I lifted the bike straight up. I got above the trees and telephone pole then tried to move forward. It worked. I went down my street about 30 ft. Above it.

Then I went out of my neighborhood towards 7-Eleven. I eased down into the parking lot, hoping no one saw me. I packed my bike outside while I bought some skittles. Inside my home, I tried to see how fast I could move from place to place and found I'd need a different helmet, since my face masked back against my skin from the wind and G-force. I went home in a second or less. I eased the bike back down into the yard and went inside.

I stood on my skateboard and lifted it up and could get to the attic access in the garage. I knew we had ski boots up there and an old rope stuck along with my dad's old motorcycle helmet which was full face.

I found it and could pick up the ski boots with me in them, no problem and I'd put on the helmet and got out quietly into the night. Sky. I flew around fast, being careful to where I was going and trying to not put too many G-forces on my body. I flew down to the mall by following streets. I knew I had flew to the school. Then back to the house. All of my travels took less than 30 minutes. Everyday school bus route is driving minutes away, and the mall 10. Back at home, I noticed things going on Gospel Earth so I could see what they looked like from above. I didn't have to follow street and could just fly in straight lines. I realized it could take a while before I could learn - land makes an angle of buildings. I went to bed to sleep on what I had learned.

The next day, at school, Shelby said, 'Hi' to me first with a cute smile. She also touched my arm as she passed me, and I made her smile for some reason. Ned came over to me at P.E. 'Hey, you came over and didn't say hi,' he asked with a look on his face.

'I didn't see you. Your mum just went get her keys and took me home.'

'She said that,' Ned said, looking at his shoes.

'So your mom is she a model or something?'

Ned turned red. 'Um - sort of. She used to be in low-budget movies, sort of Horror film.'

'She's retired now. She also used to clean houses and still does sometimes.'
What about your dad?
"My mom's married. I don't know who my dad is."
"You Bastard!" I said icily.
"Why does everyone say that?" she asked.
"Cause man, I'm a Bastard, I'm a child who doesn't know his Father."
"Oh - I see."

Shelby walked over, smiling. I'd never noticed how pretty she was with
long straight chestnut hair, and a nice way of walking. "What's up guys?" she said.

"Nothing," I said.
"I just learned that I'm a Bastard," she said.
"Yes. Your lucky Than. I know my dad. He's a jerk who drinks all day and yells at the T.V. Like an idiot!"

"What about your mom?" I asked.
"She works a lot. She's a nurse," Shelby said.

"Quit Tallin' and Start Runnin' I say!" the coach yelled at us. We ran
around the gym, contemplating telling them all about our new found power. But which one? Shelby is nice and quiet, but I don't really know her and
Wells is kind of a blabber mouth. Nor that anyone listens to what he says, but
secrets aren't safe with him. My Sister is the best. I don't know the first
thing she would do is you. Never m.Macie's got Secret Power,"
Mom's not a good idea because she'd learn any about me even and Dad would
just ask the police what to do or a doctor. So maybe I could tell Shelby. She is my
best friend of anyone, and she was there when I pushed by Mike. I slowed down
and stopped to sit a drink at the well fountain. As I stood up from

Shelby was walking up. Her sweat glistening on her brow. Her
normally straight hair was frizzing all. She bent down to drink, and major
followed her down. She sipped the water, seemingly careful not make any

Clamping sounds. When she stood up, she looked at me she smiled.
"Hey, what are you doing after school today?" I asked.

"After Homework?" she asked.
She looked at the floor next to me. Her expression was softening.

"It made her feel sad. "Probably working in my garden."

"And after that?"

She reached out and touched my arm. "Hey, I'm sure you want to hang out on something. But my dad won't let me. He doesn't let Roy's over. And I don't have any girlfriends, so I'm just at home by myself all the time."

"Oh, I said. My plans deflated in front of my eyes. "What about dinner?"

She smiled. "Maybe one day. But the next day..."

"What if I came over, but you dad didn't know?" I asked. Thirty days later, again.

"My dad always watches me. He can't know. He watches me in the garden, when I do my homework, and when I do anything else."

"Oh, I stood there in the gym and watched the other boy run around the room. "Can I tell you something? Something I can't tell anyone else and how it stay secret?" I asked, looking at her.

"Who would I tell? I only talk to you," she said.

"OK, so don't freak out, but, I can move things with my mind."

She looked at me blankly. "Like what things?"

"Any thing," I said.

"Prove it," she said to me.

I looked around, feeling around for something heavy or impossible. There wasn't any gym equipment out yet. The only thing I found was her.

So, I lifted her about 3 inches off the floor and brought her over to me.

I sat her down 4 inches in front of me.

"Wow," she whispered to me as she looked into my eyes.

"I can pick up anything, I wanted all mine in any way, and want it your dad told to 30 from the door in my face but I stopped the door."

She touched my hand with her silky smooth hand.
teaching my fingers, than my palm. I'll come out to you house today. We'll
ride the bus like you rode my bus.”

I felt hot and flustered. “Y-y-y-yeah, um ok. But what about
Your dad?

I'll call him and tell him I got in the wrong bus. Just like ya did.” She
half smiled then turned and joined back in with the people coming near. I
watched her run half way around the gym then joined in with the rest of
them once the coach was yelling at me to participate.

We rode the bus together, and for the first time I sat next to my
Girl on the bus in Middle school. It was quiet. People noticed I heard
Whispers. “The Ginge has a girl.” “Why is she sitting next to that Dweeb?” “Shh!
Shelby followed me quietly to my house. We went to my room. She spoke
when I closed the door. “So do we do homemade girl?”

“Cl damn.” I said.

“What else can you make?” she asked.

“Anything.” I said proudly. I feel hume since it is times I made it, I can
manipulate it, like turn it around two, it is not really exact yet.

“How far away can you move something?” She asked as cl sat on
My desk and she sat on my desk chair.

Something new. cl had not thought of that yet. This is good. I knew I needed to
Share this piece with someone so I could get new ideas about it. “cl damn,” I answered her.
She rolled the chair to my side. “Me. I looked out into the back yard. “Now
about that potted plant?” she asked pointedly.

I looked out side and tried to figure out if there was the mat they could
feel. The pot moved, then it lifted into the air. Then I set it back down.

“OK. So. That’s about 20 ft away. What about that thing?” she pointed to
the rescue dalm my neighbor had propped against his fence. “That’s
probably about 40 ft away.” She said tone.

I already knew that. Some somenth I could lift, some 20
odd shape made a specific impression on what I was feeling. I knew cl
I wasn't just feeling weights anymore. A blind process. I was feeling the shapes of things. I lifted the ring and dropped it in the yard.

"Wow!" She exclaimed.

"Hey do you want a soda?" asked.

"Sure," she said.

I could feel soda in the fridge. I put them there. I opened the fridge door, lifted 2 sides, brought them out of the fridge, then closed the fridge door. I brought them down the hall to the den of my bedroom. I opened the door, then brought them through the door. They floated through the air like ghost was carrying them.

I closed the door behind them then moved me to back and one time. Her eyes were wide and fascinating as she took the can out of the air. "Hold on," I said as I took my can. I tried to move the tab on her soda. I wanted to open it, but it wouldn't slide. "Now mind, I was gonna open it but I couldn't get the tab to move."

"It's ok," she said quietly as she opened the can. She took a sip then looked at me. "So how many things can you move at the same time?"

"Um... I haven't really tried to count."

She looked around the room. "Pick your show up. One by one and we'll count." I started one at a time while she counted out loud. "One, Two, Three, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. That's all you showed. Can you lift more things?"

It was a real storm, little thinking about a real handmade math problem to hold 10 individual items up. But I felt like I could go further and lift more. I picked up my back pack opened the zipper, which was hardly, than I anticipated because I was holding 15 items and trying to open a zipper on a backpack. Child lifted with my mind, then I pulled bungee out one at a time and held them up as she counted. "11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16." A show fell out when I did my concentration broke and everything fell to the floor. "Ok, so 16 individual items you can pick up. Wow that's very cool! Can you catch things?" I shouted.

She picked up a pen off the desk and tossed it at me. I could feel it flying towards me, like the 6th sense that tells you where one is looking at you. I used this ability to move the pen and catch it. 

"WHAT!"

"What?"
The second pan she threw, that I didn’t see, hit me in the face. “OW!” I yelled.

She cringed, “Ouch! I’m so sorry! I thought you’d catch it.”

I smiled, “It’s OK. Try again. Use my shoes,” I picked up the shoes, and put them in a pile by her. Then I added 2 toy arrows. She tossed a shoe, then another, and another. Then a book. She kept tossing books and shoes at me. Each time she tossed a book out into the path like that was the natural trajectory of the item.

“Can you throw the thing?” She asked. I picked up a shoe and threw it at the door. It thudded hard against the door. “Hard?” She asked. I threw another at the door handle. The door opened and the shoe slammed into my face, knocking her backwards in the hallway.

“OW. What the fuck man?” She screamed at me.

“What are you doing? You know to knock first.” I yelled back.

Shelby peeked around the corner. “Who’s this?” my sister asked.

Amanda, meet Shelby. Shelby. This is my sister Amanda.”

“Hi, Amanda,” Shelby said.

“You have a girl in your room?” Amanda said. “Man, going to kill you!”

“Don’t you dare tell!” I yelled back. Amanda laughed, thinking

I was and turned to leave.

“Wait!” Shelby said as she jumped up along to the door. I got in the wrong bus by accident and Mark sent your mom could give me a ride home when she gets home. We were just talking about school. Please don’t get him in trouble for me.”

Amanda raised an eye brow at me “got her covering for you actually? Wow, mom get home.”

Shelby looked at me “let’s go outside.” She said as she grabbed
toward the backyard.

I thought about the hundreds of motorcycle helmets and bike lists
in my workshop and an idea came to me; an idea of hadn’t she thought
and rooted up to the laptop on my desk. I opened Google Maps. She looked
like she might know what I was thinking, so she told me and watched
what I did.
I put a marker at my house, then a marker at her house, and had Google maps draw a line. I put it on satellite view and painted out the picture. She scrunched up her eyebrows in confusion. "What's that for?"

"Why have men drawn you home where I can fly you?"

"She looked even more confused. "Fly me? In the day time?"

"She joked. If I did it right, no one will notice," I said as I took the picture outside with me. Once we were in the back yard, hopefully away from the prying eyes of my sister. I spoke up: "I flew to school last night to test it out. Your house is on the way to school, sort of, so we should be able to get there quick," I explained.

"What about my dad?" she asked.

"Tell him the story about the US Army man and say you saw him. He'll know what to do," I said as I got out the ski base and helmet.

She smiled at the helmet. "What's this for?"

"Well, I can go really fast. But the wind and G-force make it hard to see. So I wear this and it's not so bad."

"You should get a flight suit like pilot use. They help with G-force. So, when my helmet?" she asked. I frowned. I could not remember a second helmet in the attic. Then I remembered something that might help. I ran to the garage and found what I was thinking about, then ran back.

Shelby looked it over. "Pink Power Ranger Mask?" she asked.

"It's sort of like a helmet," I said.

She smiled. "I always wanted to be the Pink Ranger," she thought aloud. "Uh, yeah," I said. "My sister was the Pink Ranger a few years ago."

Shelby put the mask on. She posed a couple different ways. "Do you think I'd make a sexy Pink Ranger?"

"Sorry," I asked. "Uh, sure," she said. Her eyes were watery like she was going to cry. "See you at school tomorrow," she said and kissed me. "See you.
small peck on the cheek. Then She ran into her house. I Stood there for a moment in clazed confusion. Thd I put my helmet on and went home. Back at my house, I walked in and laid on my bed. Someone knocked on my door. "Yeah?" I said indicating it was clean for them to enter. Like I always did.

"Amanda came in and looked around. "Where is she?"

"Who?"

"Shelby."

"At her house. Probably. Why?"

"Oh? Did she walk home? "Amanda asked.

"No, I fl..." I mumbled. "I made her bed come and get her."

Amanda looked at me like I was lying the third time. "Dinner in 5 minutes."

After dinner, I rushed to get my homework done, then went outside once the sun was down to do some more practice with the ball on and the helmet. I flew out to school and landed in the net of the field. I walked away on the net and looked down on the field. There was a basket ball on the ground and I focused on it and tried to lift it. It was a long ways away, probably 300 yds. But I was able to pick it up and bring it where I was. & Cackle at sports. My Mom was happy and at best, My throwing arm didn't go well. My hand to eye coordination is virtually non-existent. I wouldn't even be good enough to compete in the Special Olympics. So I wasn't real sure why I picked up the basket ball. But all I threw it towards the hoop on the court and forced it to go in a straight line right down into the hoop. Swish! I brought it back up to where I was. Then it occurred to me that I could probably throw the ball very far, really fast so I aimed for the back board. The quarters steel back board and let it fly. I passed it lands, and fake shot. I'd tried to pass on this. "Boo-o-o-o-o-o!"

"Uh... Oh..." I flew home and went to bed. Early since tomorrow would be a lazy day. Daylight makes aftermath look so much worse than the bag. I saw the backboard on what was left of it. The Basketball Court was closed and police were crowding every where. They had theories I heard it was a pipe bomb. "The neighbors said it happened at 9:30, Sounds like a transformer exploding. "Pipe Bomb, Terrorism. The President is a racist. "Illegal immigrants did it" and my favorite, "Superman came down and punched the back board. Because Basketball is an unfair game."

From what I could see there was a basketball size hole in the backboard, a big hole in the fence behind the basketball pole, and the Blue's techsBest to Backwards. The police questioned the kids the Security Guard and looked at the security cameras. All the cameras saw was a basket ball fly from off screen somewhere, swing, move, off camera, then a big hole open on the backboard and the fence behind it.

The only thing worse than the basketball mystery was Shelby. Glad I
show up at school, I wanted to go to her house, but without the ski boot and helmet, I just didn't see that happening. Half way through P.E. I'd went to the bathroom, I thought maybe if I'd lifted my shoe and clothes, I'd could fly the same as with the boot. So, I tried it in the bathroom, and gave my self a wedge. Then something else about my ability came to me. The ability to push against things. Maybe if I pushed against the ground, I could move myself faster. I'd worked great until I ram myself into the wall. I was determined to get Shelby's home though. So I ran outside, not really touching the ground, so now would have said, it was me running past, to the Dempster's, when the cancer wasn't. I knew this because that is where every one goes to smoke. From there I pushed myself up an end until I saw Shelby's house. I fell into the front yard. I was not quite sure at landing yet, I brushed myself off. I rang the door bell, no answer, I rang again. No answer. I unlocked the door and opened it flowly, almost unconsciously. Inside I locked the door behind me. The house was clean, this surprised me. Since the day I met her dad, I imagined it would be grungy and dirty. I walked around the house. I opened doors. The first one was an empty bedroom, then, an office, a bathroom, probably her parents room, then what was probiy Shelby's room, it was her room. She was in bed. She had more bruises. She was sad and angry. I touched her hand and she opened her eyes and held a finger up to shush her. "I'll kill him," I whispered.

She shook her head. "It's not him."

I was confused, "Who?"

"He was mad, I was late, but he went back to TV and reading. When mom got home she told her I was late from school. She yelled and screamed at me. The she always did, she started hitting me. She said as a tear escaped from her eye.

'Your Mom?' I asked surprised.

'She is my Step mom. My Moms in Prison. Dad divorced her and remarried.'

She hated me, but he wasn't mean has because he says he loves her and she pays the bills. She hit him too.

"This isn't right," I said. "I don't have much the thought. P.E. is almost over, we wish you were at school. I accidently blew up basketball hoop last night. No one knows what happened. Well, I do now you do too."

She smiled. "Mom's getting me make up so we can go to school tomorrow. How'd you get here?"

I pushed my self up to the Ceiling. Perfect timing too because he door opened and Smore stood in the doorway.

"Who're you talking to?" her mom asked.
"I won singing mom," She said as he, then walked in. I lowered myself down, just behind her and floated out into the hallway. A cat walked by me as I floated my self to the first door. I opened it as gently and closed and locked it behind me, then flew back to school.

"Taking a Smoke Break Mr. Beaton?" The Coach asked me as I appeared from behind the dumpster.

"No, I came out here to get away from everyone because I'm so popular," I said as I brushed past him.

"Hm," he said, "I'll let you off this time; since I don't smell any smoke." Back in class I was distracted. Her mom? But she's in church. She's supposed to take care of people not beat them?

At lunch Ned noticed how distracted I was. "What's wrong?" He asked.

"Nah, at dinner I just worried about the test in science!"

"There's a test? When?" he asked.

"Friday, I mean Tomorrow. The teacher wrote it on the board and you saw?"

"I fell asleep in class, almost missed lunch," he said. He looked around and came straight for the table Ned and I were at.

"Hey, she in the pipsqueak who messed up Big Mike?" he asked as he stood near me. I realized my self for a fight, specifically, he grabbed onto his under wear.

"Yeah, why?" I asked.

"I'm his brother, Tom. I'll be seeing you at school," he said. Finishing a sing in the air.

"For what?" I asked Beaton.

"To get even Dum! God, you really are dumb!"

"Nah, I don't think she'll be there," I said. I waved dismissively at him.

He clenched his fist. "I was going to wait - but your going to get it Now!"

He swung his left fist first, which I moved and made him miss me. I spun around. And I jumped up and acted like I was grabbing his underwear...
He spun around on me. His face red like a bell. I do swing at me with his right hand which also missed. Then I was shoved from behind, which I allowed myself to roll up onto the table across from me, then slid myself off the other side onto the floor. I saw more 7th graders behind me. One of them was holding Ned with a hand over his mouth. Enough of this. I jumped onto the table and kicked Mike Brothers in the face, literally bringing his face into my knee. Then I pushed two of the guys down, forcing them down, and I punched the guy holding Ned in the balls even though his bulls were behind Ned's legs. The 7th graders were all down on the floor and the 6th graders were all chewing gum. The teachers showed up, I sat out side the principal's office for 2 hours. When he finally called me in, the last of the 7th graders were still about to be escorted by his woman, possibly his mom. He was the one holding Ned. I plowed into the chair in front of principal Ronald Scott Simpson's desk. He was a middle aged man with short hair, gold and pepper hair, he was black rimmed glasses. He looked like a kid over happy who dad too wound up in a suit. Usually he was a nice personable person and let us call him boost. He looked at some papers on his desk then took off his glasses and looked at me. 'Been quite a week for you, huh?' He asked. He had no idea. 'Just getting picked on more than usual andfinish standing up for myself.' He sighed heavily. He stood me a tablet with a security camera view of the hallway. Mike Gillen 'Big Mike' bumped into me and walked down the hall. He'd bumped into me so many times I didn't remember that happening. I took a few steps then stopped and confronted him. I could see his smile on the video. Then I showed him the video ended.

'Made we call this a provoked incident. Mike, when he heals will be given a week of detention. We all know he is a trouble maker. But, how did you pass him school?'

'Uh... I saw a technique on Youtube. It's a Knov Maya full body force move that magnifies your input,' I said with a shrug. 'I watch a lot of U Tube!'

'Sure you do, and you pay more attention to U Tube than you do in class.' he said.

'What?' asked having been caught off guard.

'Well Marie - Your grades don't show that your kids such a fast learner.'

'What?' I asked again.
"I put it in your Vancouver, I'm calling Bull Shit on That... you Tube" he said as he played the next video. A kid sat at a table that was perfectly situated in the middle of the camera. Tom could be seen walking up to me and pointing at me. Then he waved him away like he swung and missed. The others 7th graders came up behind me and joined up and gave him a wedge like swing at me again. Then I was shoved from behind. My force move which helped me roll up on and across the table. It looked more dramatic on the camera. I hopped up on the table, took a flying leap and landed Tom in the face, laying him out. Then I showed 2 of the 7th graders and protected the one holding the kid. The video ended Principle Geoff laid the tablet down. "Let me guess, more Kung Maga videos?" he asked, sounding like he didn't care what the answer was.

I nodded. "Some wing Chun Kung Fa mixed in too."

He nodded. "Are Mark... love this appears to all be in Self-defense and Protection of others. But let me tell you, fighting in my school is NOT OK. I will not tolerate bullying. Not there, on you!"

"Amp!

Do you have something to say Mark?"

You said you know Mike was a Trouble Maker. But you say you will not tolerate bullies. I call Bull Shit on That! Big Mike's been bullying me since school started and you've done nothing about it. So obviously you tolerate bullying - just Fine!"

He looked shocked. "Um, Mark I want to be told honest with you. Now when I'd should say it's Be Cared For. You may think your hot and tough because you win' all battles, but people like this don't just stop. They will get bigger and bigger and better and better, People to come after you until finally they Beat you or Just Shoot you. "He looked serious.

"I'm Not Worried!"

"Neither was my Brother" he said towards the framed picture on his desk. "We were in high school. He was a Senior. I was a Freshman, few guys picked on me. He beat them up. They got a big a group of guys together and jumped him with iron out of his car. My Brother was tough. He fought off 5 guys including 2 with Knives. He thought he'd win. He should hold him. 2 weeks later, one of the first guys who was picking on me shot him to death in his car. "A tear ran down his cheek, but I caught it and also. Maybe this isn't that serious. I know we're Not OnLing with Hi Schoolies. But be careful anyway.

"Oh. I see, suddenly gripped by the seriousness of his story. "They- can I come here?"
"You Monk. You Co-go"

I got up to leave. "That stopped. Hey, uh. Geoff, what do I do if I know someone is getting abused by their parents?"

"Who?" he asked.

"Um, someone in my class... Maybe... You can tell me, my the Guidance Counselor, Mrs. Frantfertt."

"Thank ya," I said as I left. I thought about guns all the way home. What if someone pulled a gun on me? Could I stop the bullets? Only one way to find out. Ned and I pulled up in front of my house. We walked up to the door and followed him to the car.

"So, you wanna try having some balls?" he asked as I backed in. The Sydneys drove us down the street.

"You share - I've heard it's fun." I said.

"Personally I like the G-Cart Better, but D can have Bellgs ok." he said.

"So, do you want to do it?"

"I think so," he said.

"Cool," I answered.

"Hey, thanks for saving Mr. Tommy Milk, you saved that I guy in the balls. It was great! Where'd you learn to fight like that?"

"Uh, YouTube," I said. "It's Wepe Major and Wing Chun."

"That's so cool you should show me how to do that sometime."

"Sure," he said as we drove into the window. We passed Shelby's Neighborhood and all along the way, I would do something about that, but what?

"Well here." Sydneys announced. A new sound was heard. "The Boring Guy climbed to the pro cages.

"What are you going?," he whined. "Dad went over here so I can hit a few balls."

We went to one cage and he which at the balls. I could feel the ball. The sound really fats, but could feel them and speed them up. I felt when

he swung. I controlled one down, into his bat, but I felt it. It not go, so he
Clanged into it with a solid hit, but it just fell to his feet. He looked at it confused. The next ball I let go of and he walloped it. Then it was my turn. I hit about the first ball early in the game I swung and hit every ball. It was a lot of fun. I noticed a hole in the netting and hit one out the hole. "Howled Said as I got out of the cage, "Your really good!"

"Yes, I said with a smile, "Let's go to the Pro cage."

He went down to the pitching end and I got in the batting end. I heard the machine winding up like a jet engine and waited for the first ball.

"You ready?" Nod Yeller.

"You'd Yeller Back. The first ball was really fast and I nearly missed it. The bat changed against it as I moved it into my swing, and turned the machine up. When I asked him to and sent the next ball. I let it all out. It was really exciting. The next ball came, but it didn't seem to be moving as fast. In fact, it was moving so slow I had time to think about my grip on the bat, glance at Mr. Mum, who had apparently met a guy she knew because she was talking to him and Twirling her hair in her fingers. Then he looked at me, glanced upward, and asked, "What?" I asked.

"That ball was 120 mph. Fast Ball."

"I said pointing behind me. I saw there was a speed gun read out on the wall. Next to it was a plaque which read: "Fastest clocked hit a ball faster than anyone had ever hit a ball new and the last record was done in 1978."

"Now, Swoop Clapped it just like Griffith Jr.,

I gasped. "Um -- Send me another one."

"Slow?" he asked.

"No," I said, "Not real sure of the speed coming out of my mouth."

"Oh, Hey," he said, sounding unsure of himself. The machine whine got higher and louder. I heard a buzzer from somewhere and saw the guy behind the counter running towards the batting cage. I steadied myself, readied for the pitch and for a final effort, closed my eyes. The ball came out. I could smell the grease in the bearings of the machine, burning up as the machine was pushed beyond its normal limits. The ball was creeping toward me, with a slight spin on it. I could feel it spinning around and around as it crept through the air. Finally, it was in the zone which I could hit at and I brought the bat down to it. The bat clanged loudly and the ball ricocheted up to the net above the cage. I opened my eyes and the catcher guy slammed his hand down on an electronic cat as recorded at being 156 mph.

"What the hell are you doing?" The man yelled at Ned.

"Ned pointed at me. "He hit it!"
"Oh, OK." I said. I sat on the blanket by the cages while Sydney and the MWR who said his name was Drew, worked out the details and made phone calls. With precision, Ned and I went to the gorillas. We rode around and around the track, me pushing, my Carts faster so I got a nice long drift the corner, and so I passed everyone. I could see Ned was jealous. So I pushed his faster till he caught up. We were laughing

about how fast we were going when I saw my dad coming towards me than my mom. They both had big smiles on their face. We sat down with Drew and he explained to us about the prize. He asked a few questions, then told me the media would see me get a giant check. I got the media to make sure the was in all the pictures. Since he was the one who helped me make the hit. Afterwards we all went out to eat. At home, mom and Dad were ecstatic that I

son had finally done something great.

Amanda was skeptical about the whole thing. "You hate Baseball," she said as she

Closed herself in my own. You can't even play baseball with less than one bat. So, how did

You hit a fastball?"

I shrugged. "I closed my eyes and Swung."

"Your Full of Shit, do you know that?"

She flipped her chin for a moment. "Did you have anything to do with the Rocket ball

Coast at your school?"

"No, They said it was a Pipe Bomb."

She followed her hands across her chest. "Same thing did.

"Why do you think it was me?" I asked.

She smiled and flipped her head around, reached for the doorknob. Almost to the handle.

Whacked into her. "If my fault?" "Ow!"

"And clumsy," I said as she left.

Mom and Dad put the money in an account to make sure me, Shelby was at school the day they and for

Some reason that made me really happy. I was also at school one day now, everyone knew what

I was. Seemed like everyone thought I was amazing. For Sydney, a bit. My life this is how

Ned and I felt. I was good at swinging a bit. Classes were boring and repetitious in P.E.

Every Teacher wanted to Congratulate me while some kids laughed at me. In P.E. The coach told

me I didn't have to run around since I was a sexy star batter, et ignored him, and

ran anyways! He shook his head as he watched me run away. Shelby and her loyal

outsiders jumped too. Shelby's makeup was nice. She was had rosy lips,

rosy cheeks, and something that made her eyes stand out. I'd get a new video game

so we talked about that, and we invited me to go to his house on Saturday and play

video games, and eat Pizza. Shelby said she won't be able to go because her dad
"Like what?" I asked.

"We get in movies free, go to basketball games free, or sorts of stuff. She says her store

name was really popular among guys. We'd said.

"Was it Jennifer Aniston or something?"

"No, she says it was Britney Swallows. She'd never seen one of her movies but she says she

was in 1995."

I shook my head. 'Never heard of it? I looked at Shelby. She was wide-eyed.

"Britney Swallows is your mom?" She asked as if she was the national pumpkin.

The Plano.

"Yeah," Ned said. "Have you seen her movies?" He asked standard.

"Shelby, you quit me practice at the Sheets. We, this Sears a couple."

"Are they any good?" I asked. "All the other people I know, she's all action. Like Wild! Don't know!"

"Shelby looked at me and said, "No. Really, they're more like Us... Romance movies."

"Romance?" I asked.

"How did you see her movies?" I asked.

"My dad owns them. Shelby said, "I just don't really recommend her or Britney Swallows."

"Maybe," Shelby said.

"Tell me about them."

"Where Action Figars, B 2, Ems, TV series, Real Working Parties! and a bunch of Lucy show. He said he

loved the Diner at the big hood, how every other Friday night they'd have to crash them. He took them

out and asked them around starring Bob and Buzzy around peoples house. His house by a pond so

I would to buy my swim suit on Saturday. Before 2, I went to the house, but not

everyone did it feel heavier than anything. I'd even lift a muscle; it was like Buxom of objects. Not

even from her event, her hair was really curly and she had on a nice perfume. She was a lot

loved the change to Shelby's house and told me I was looking. My mom go to her front door. The

door opened and I could see. He looked to be in his typical sun mug but, as he spoke to her

he stumbled up and wiped comb his hair. He looked at me and it's her and looked in the

air as he spoke. She put her hand on his sholder and told him something. Then he turned me and called back into

the house. Shelby appeared in the door way wearing jeans and a pastel yellow T-shirt. She had

on a mini-back pack. She smiled and hugged her dad then jogged into the car.

"Tell you," Ned said. "Mom's Percussion." I watched Shelby Dad a kiss on the cheek. This she gave him a little wave as she turned and walked

back to the car. She dropped someway on the ground and to the man. She turned around to me and said:

"Did you bring a swim suit?" I asked, as he turned around in his seat.

Shelby nodded and spoke quietly. "Yeah."

"Ned mom get back to the car. She smiled back at Shelby. "Your dad said he's quite a few of my movies, and he's a Big fan."

"I know," Shelby said. "I'd told me name was Britney Swallows."

"I know," I said. "I'd told me name was Britney Swallows."
"It sure was," Sydney said as we backed out of Shelby's driveway. "I'm glad you're going 2 night, Shelby!"

"Yeah, ma'am," Shelby said. She held her hand together in her lap.
"Did I lose up to my name?" Shelby asked, a chuckle
"You ma'am," Shelby said again.

We pulled up to the front of my house. "You hide a great fun. I'll get home, and the kids will arrive later."

"Junkie," Shelby said.
"Mom, can we go swimming?" Ned asked outside the house.
"Sure honey, just no rough housing in the pool, ok?"
"OK!" Ned said as he ran towards the house. I wanted to scold her so she spoke to Ned, "Mom, I have to pack a suitcase. I'm leaving." She said, "I'm packing up the house and I have to pack for school." I said, "I'm coming. Don't worry about that." I said, "I'm sure you can understand and I won't poison water."

"Are you guys ready for some fun?" Sydney asked.

"PIZZA!!" Ned screamed as he jumped off the diving board into the pool. We got dressed. She wrapped us in her towels, then brought the boxes of PIZZA outside. We sat on the porch and she went and put the kids in the pool. She went and put the kids in the pool. We played Kickball, and the kids loved it. We played kickball, and the kids loved it. We laughed about each other playing and ran about in open worlds weekly. We were not able to laugh anymore.

"Ned!" Mom came in and called Shelby over. "Let me love you honey," She said, "Shelby looked back at me. Then followed Sydney. Out of site I was a little worried about Shelby, but she came back smiling.

"Ned," She said, "Thank you so much for inviting me to the WIZ!"

"Yeah, any time. I guess we could hang out. During the week. We'll say.QL [he hugged her.

She smiled at me. "Thank you. Mark," she said. She hugged me. She whispered in my ear, "Come on tonight after 9:00. I'll write at me. Then let's go to Sydney. They won't care.

Ned looked at me. "Wow Shelby's a real good friend, I'm so glad I met her. She was respectful at

"Hey, you wanna spend the night?" Ned asked me.
I'd have to ask my parents," I said.
"Oh, it would be so awesome! We can play games all night!" I laughed and returned the Grand Theft Auto (GTA) game I had been playing.
"Mack!" she called me from the kitchen about ten from her. I had been standing in the kitchen.
"Yes, Miss?" I said as I walked into the kitchen.
"Could you go to Shelby's mom about her Braising?" Sydney said.
"And?"
"She promised not to let him like that anymore. I also told her that Shelby can be a really good friend to you and Ned and she agreed to let Shelby come over each day she finishes her homework at least 3 days a week."
"Cool!"
"Shelby told me about you. She really likes you and is glad to have a friend like you. You've been a special hind. She says you encouraged her to swim more if her makeup washed off and that_decode promptly realized.
"I don't know how you know, but my dad is a bit more some situation as Shelby & he that crowded."
Olia was a quiet alcoholic, but a surgeon who would bruise me with her cane from her work. She ran away from her home when I was 12, and I was just like Shelby in some way; except I was also friend like you or Ned." She put her hand on my shoulder and a tear ran down her cheek. She cleared her throat a bit. "Thank you for being a good friend!"
"Yeah," I said unsure what to say. "Can I sleep the night?"
"Of course! Want me to check with your parents?"
"That would be great," I said as I let the kitchen.

"Mom & Dad said, 'Yes, David. So about 8:00 Sydney drove me home. 'Why another night?' my mom told my mom. I went in my room, she got ready for bed. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. I was fake sleeping."

"I went to bed too, and then and dad watched TV. At 8:30 I got out of bed and flopped my self through the house, quietly slipping and the door. That's the reason we Ski bobs and flew to Shelby's house. Then window was open and I flew down to it. She was sitting by the window, combing her hair, wearing part of purple pants with Teddy bear on them.

"Shelby" whispered. She turned and looked at me. She smiled and warned me inside. She held a tissue to her mouth, then opened a small box that was on her bed. She pulled out a shiny pair of hand cuffs and tossed them to me. I caught them and lowered them to my hands. "Would you get those?"

"Old use to be a police officer. These are real," she whispered back. "Can you open them?" I clamped one around my wrist, then felt the pieces of the hand cuffs. I moved east part till I found the locking mechanism and unlocked them. She pulled out a small tool and motioned for me to turn around. She put the hand cuffs on me around my back, we did something else to them. "They're double locked now," she whispered. "Can you get out of them?"

"I felt each piece again. I pulled the security locking mechanism and unlocked it. Then clamped the other back. I took them "off" and gave them back to her. She smiled and put them away.

"Come back tomorrow, this time if you can? She kissed me on the cheek. Then I flew outside, put my helmet on and flew home."

Sandor cl decided we'd wanted to test myself.
I walked out of my neighborhood down the street on my bike. I knew of a gun range out of town from my house. So I rode to it and found an old guy inside. I could hear the gun go off and feel the bullets tearing through the air. Then, the duty case thing happened again. Every thing wanted to stop. All was quiet. No one was moving. No guns were firing. I could feel something moving though. As I walked from one gun to another, down into the gun range itself. I stepped behind a guy with a pistol and could see the Flower of the burning gun Powder car, it was a "Flower, growing slowly out of the end of the gun. I watched the bullet come out of the gun, then slowly tear down the range toward the target. I couldn't feel the bullet as it moved. I could see that the gun was loaded since smoke at the shots had hit the balliase, so I changed the trajectory of the bullet and made it go right through the balliase. I saw another flower of a flame coming out of the barrel of a gun. The clay was always calling it an "Assault Rifle". I could feel every part of the gun. The weight of it. The"Shape", and how it worked with the gun. There were pins and screws and springs among other small parts. I let the gun and went outside. Cos were parked on the street. so I was actually looking down from somewhere. I was taking a motion breathing anything. But I could feel some sort of movement. I felt on the feeling, and the glass doors to the gun shop. I'd just walked out to Explained on more like it sounds like it did. The glass for the Shakerell and instead of flying, I got on my bike and pedaled down the 7-11 down the street. I leaned my bike by the door and walked inside. I could feel motion, like sense it and felt my same look onto that motion. Again, I was looking down to bring about stepped. I got a Simple cup and took it to the Shakerell. I opened the valve and nothing came out. I let go of the valve which should spring back into place and watched it slowly move back. I let go of the sense of motion in the sound. I watched and when I got my Simple cup of Shakerell and went outside. I got my bike back to my house and dropped my bike in the yard. I flipped down the glass and looked up at the sky. A bird flew away and I could feel it's movement. I stepped into the air and brought it down to me. It was a Pidgeon. I looked at it. Closer and realized it was still flying. I was still flying. I was using the motion sensing ability. With the motion ability I tried to let go of the motion sensing. So the bike wasn't still flying. But it didn't work. I turned the Bird around and it went back the other way. It flew up then looked around and Turned to fly in its original direction. I looked at the Confused Bird. But was glad he found his way. Amateur came out of the house. 'What are you doing?' she asked at me.

'Just roughing why?' he asked.

'Your getting so dirty.' she said.

So I'd brushed back at her. At the gun. She was eating a Popsicle. She yelled it to be made. I moved it so she hit her cheek with it. She looked at the Popsicle and Yelled again. This time she hit her cheek again. 'What are you doing?' she asked at me.
Then he chomped it down and chewed it into his mouth, spitting it out slowly. An idea popped into my head. I slowed down the car and ran to my neighbor's yard. I found some dog poop, carried it over to my sister, traded the popsicle for his hand for the dog poop and made him other hand hold the popsicle. Then I laid down in the grass and slowly got motion start again. She shrieked, "EWWWW!!!". She spit and spit and spit. I looked up at her, "Where'd you get a popsicle?! She threw the bottom off keep in the grass next to me. "Why are you eating that!" I asked. "I don't know." She cupped at the stooling back into the house. I smiled to myself.

Then I rolled my bike into the back yard and went inside. Amanda was in the kitchen rinsing her mouth out with soap dish soup.

"That's gross." I said as I grabbed a popsicle from the freezer and unwrapped it. She glared at me as she stretched over with it in her mouth. I washed the poop off my fingers in the bathroom, then plopped in front of the TV. to see what moving was on. In the middle of watching Judge Dredd, FXF, I cruised to some of the local channel's commercials. One channel had local ads on with a reporter standing in front of a Mobil Station. I could see something odd in the background so I listened to what she had to say.

"...then the cars lifted off the ground along with the roof of the Gas Station. Witnesses say the roofs and cars were suspended in the air for 2 minutes. They came down with immense force. Thank fully no one was hurt. I'm Sally McCann for Eye Witness News. Back to you, Jim."

"Thank you Sally." Jim in the studio said. "Here is a video of a witness that says someone in the parking lot across the street from the Gas Station shouted about 6 cars about 10 ft in the air and the roof of the gas station ripped from it. A pump, also 10 ft in the air. Someone shouted, in rapid Fire speech, could be heard in the background and people were pointing and moving away. The roof moved around and showed how people in the parking lot and cars cars pulled out on the side of the road. The wind blew the car in the air. Then every thing thing fell to rough it was released. Every thing came down. People Screamed. As the video ended, I noticed a guy on a skate board. Wearing a gray tank top, baggy cargo shorts, with tattoos on his arms and feet.

The guy. Every time he showed up in the video. I couldn't see his face. But thought the
This might be related to another incident yesterday which happened in
Marigold and State streets. There is a security camera which recorded the incident.
Jim said as the The video began to play. The camera was in a strip mall parking lot.
Several metal trash cans around the parking lot feel to get her out
Smashed onto each other, spinning around and crashing down when the video ended. I saw fire
away in the upper frame, The same guy, in the same clothes, on a skateboard. I glimpsed of a flipped
The channel back to Judge Dredd. I was realizing that I was not the only one with powers. I
hadn't quite figured out yet. It was all on ability with direct funnies or if it was some ability
that was seemed similar, I decided it would be best to mix use my abilities for a while. No
more Barry C. garbage, at least for now. With maybe
not the last one. The dog poop thing was really funny. Judge Dredd, and you stupid Garth
Like no mind was wash. I dressed myself to the kitchen, and got a side out the placed down
my room. I'd always wanted to be an artist yet my drawing skills I knew I just resolved
to put use my powers, but maybe my mind can draw better than my had can since it's
far more creative. So I picked up my pencils and drew blank paper and tried my hand on my
mind at drawing. By the time my hands knuckled on my desk to tell me it was dinner, I had
drawn 1/2 of the cool thing I'd thought of in my head. Drawing with my mind was very
easy, and when the pencil got dull, I could switch it out for my physical hands and let
Those clumsy things handle sharpening the pencils. My hand also flipped the pages in a
drawing book my dad had gotten me when I'd shown interest in drawings less year.
Dinner was hurry. Dad was working late again. My sister wanted to brag about anything she had
done, skipping of course. The dog poop incident. The mom wanted to know what I'd done like
much did I visit a killer? She couldn't decide much of it especially now. The band about
stopping time in a movie bullets in the car ranges. "Uh, I rode around on my bike for a
while. When B was. Tired I crashed in the front yard and watched the clouds
Our head till Amanda decided to be a buzzkill," I said. Amanda stared at me. "Then
I watched some TV. Did you see the thing on the news about the strange faceout?
They were talking about it at work. A girl station exploded or something and
Track cars in an empty parking lot crashed into each other. "My mom said,
I thought sounds crazy. Maybe it's some new movie special effect. in some sort
of government operation. "I saw it all. She said. "What do you think Amanda?"
we should think about the current situation. the problem might be something like...

...he looked down at the eagle's leg. "You have..."
Not looked around. We were outside in the middle of the field. No one was close. "Hey, if, uh, you're um, like, I don't judge if you know, your attraction to whatever gender is really run any of my business. I mean, um, if that is your secret - I'm totally cool with it. You know?"

"Now I was confused. "What?"

"Are you about to tell me your gay?" Ned asked.

"No. I'm not gay. Well."

"Oh," Ned looked down at his school shoes and kicked the grass a little. "Well, Matty. I'm not exactly good at keeping secrets, but I can try. Your friend.

"I can try to keep a secret for you.

"Oh, Ned. It's gonna sound really really crazy, but I can make things work in my mind. That's my secret," Ned said. Then he leaned his brow. "Oh, D. Thought you were going to tease me some more Important?

"Are you kidding me, Ned?"

"No. I mean, I'll keep your secret. I guess."

"You don't believe me. Of course. Not like Old Shelby."

"What I Shelby knows?" Ned asked.

"Yeah, she's cool about it to and I hope you stay cool about it to, ok?"

"Yeah, ok. Um, put it to me, now. I told him off the ground to his story we was only barely touching the blade of grass in the field. Did you do it yet?" Ned asked.

"Yeah, Ned. You Fly!"

"Just an inch off the ground. So no one really notices."

"Ned looked up at me. He looked down and moved his feet around. He watched the swirl around in the grass. He looked up at me and demanded, "Don't tell me the batting cage thing was hit."

I dropped him. "That's gonna be tough. But go on."

"Well - um - sort of. I'm not totally sure how that worked yet, although I know."

"Well the batting cage thing. Was cool How'd you do it?"

"So I can now about 'died,' I mean, them because I can feel them, like how heavy they are on what kind of weight they have. I can move them up and down, or move something to react to it or to throw it. And then the last thing, which happened for the first time at the batting cage. I can sense the motion of things. Now, what do you mean motion sense thing?"

"Time slows way, way, way down. So that things move still?
I was suddenly moving very slowly. So for the batting cage thing, I moved the ball to the back on the right point and at the same time I sensed the motion of the ball and it came at me at a 45 degree angle, even though it was moving an avg. 150 mph.

"I'm confused," Ned said.

"It confused me too," I said.

"No, do mean why do you want me to ask my mom for pencils? Ya, on just go down to the store, show down time Kid take them. If you show down time like that no one will see you take them."

"Ned, that's stealing." I said. "It's wrong."

"Yes, but so is cheating a ball pitching system and winning a big prize!"

"I didn't know I'd win a prize though. I wasn't trying to cheat."

"What was Marn? Why do you need the pencil again? Aodd asked.

"Alright, "But I get you pencils, you've got to help me with something."

"Nothing Illegal," I said.

"No, not really," Ned said. "After school, Ned came an ad. I showed him my drawings."

"Wow! Dude! These are amazing," Ned said.

"Ok, you've seen my drawings," "Yes," "My hands are nothing. But if I'd do this..."

I picked up a pencil and put it to paper. Sketching out a Rap. I'd remove them.

The final image was a little rough, but still better than my hands. "If I can do. So you see..."

I need more pencils."

"You need more pencils. Can you paint too?"

"Do you house need broken?"

"Nuh? Uh... No..."

"I can't paint. Well, I don't know if I can mind paint. I haven't tried to why would you think I need to paint?"

"You Could Paint Much Pieces, Ned said." Ok. I see. Let's just stick to pencils for now.

We went to the next store Dick Block and his man bought everything at a Freebie. Points, specifically on bar numbers. Then we went to the Arcade.

Around it and a guy in the middle, kid points at the medal bar price, an apron..."
"Win me that," he said, handing me 55 in tokens. I stared the game to see how it worked. Match the light with the bars below it. Then B slowed time down, grabbing that motion feeling and matched the lights fairly the first time. The 2 Pad came out of the prize machine and Ned loaded so shocked he could point himself.

"Thanks for the pencils," I said, as I walked away.

He grabbed my shoulder. "No, wait," B turned around. He was holding the

if you can do it."

I looked at the pad box in my hands. A Tear pulled down my friend

"Yeah man- your welcome. Hey, we've got opening, wanna go blow the

record on the basket ball game?" He asked with an ear to ear grin.

"Yeah!" I said, raising my hands in the air and running attacked to

the basket ball machine. We played the basket ball game. The next was the Ski Ball. I took

and made the ball while B ran up the ride time. B got a new high score. We got a whole

Bunch of tickets and we had an awesome time. Next two are what a sand. Again, Ned who chases

while B moves the ball to shake the body. After matching his arm, we took our tickets in the

Cover. "We should bring Shelby next time, do you think?" B asked she would love this.

"Yeah if she was here is 5.2 as being pointed at different prices to see. Ned now

drove me home and did my home work, then broke out my finished n plan. B worked in the Ald

at the same time as I drew on the paper, although it was a slow pace. I looked some

news story, using the neighbor with. There was more seriously Comedy video and a collage with a

Energy street happening in a town about 20 miles from my house. A lot of the video

contained the white guy, the three arms, and cheers. "That his liked. I was thinking that he won

most likely the one with the ability. So far though, it seemed like he only had the first and more

ability, B showed from the 1 pad B'd win at the arcade and the other prizes Ned and I

got and shared. Amanda was suspicious.

Amanda was suspicious. "You gonna get caught," she said. As she followed me

back to my room.

"Caught?" I asked as I flipped my note book closed. So she wouldn't see the drawings.

"You Stole the iPad?" Probably by reaching up in the machine and grabbing it with

your 5 skinny little fingers arms. You're gonna get caught. "Yes. I'm the only finger

in my family. Everyone else has known White Hair. Amanda knew White Hair.
"I didn't steal it - I swear!"

"Right. So, how'd you get it?" she asked, sorting out an old photo like tape. "How anyone could beat the timing. What's it worth to you any way?"

"You've just been acting weird is all. You have friends now, you're winning at sports and defending yourself against bullies." She pinched my arm like she was trying to feel my muscle. "You Not Strange You Not Better, So, What's Different?" She reached over and opened the Drawing Sketch Book. "What's This?" She asked. Tommy Fun-page to page, "Wow Someone Really Good." She looked at me. "There is no way you could have done this!"

I grinned. She saw the Pencils and Paper and the Shpping bag from the art store. She picked up the book and dashed through the open door. "Tellman By Telling Mom!"

"Wait!" she said, imagining my mom's reaction. The Day. The Regulation.

She grinned the way she does when it's The Juiciest Gossip she can tell her Friends. "So? What is it?" She asked as she crept back into the room.

"I don't know really. I can just do things other people can't do." I picked up the box, old of her arms and lit it to the dark. That started drawing a new picture, her face. "I don't know how I do it - I don't know where it came from and I don't want you to know..."

She watched the- she drew her face. She didn't look impressed. "That's it?"

"Um... Can't insist more, but sense motion."

"That's not a big deal at all." She said with a flip of her hair.

"I was confused. "B+ 140?"

"Why not?"

She opened her hand in my face and splashed water at me. "I can control water. I can pull it out of the air, out of the ground - I can put it in something and make that thing, and even better, I can --"

She opened her other hand and a flame rose up, "Mike Fire!"

"Wow!" I exclaimed. "That's cool! When did this Start?"

"Last Week!"

"So we both have Secret and ability. That means you won't tell her...?"

"Maybe," she said.

"Oh come on!"

She smiled. "Just kidding. I wanted an - in but I think your ability is bit more useful. I mean, I could be a Firefighter or make Tidal Waves but..."
"I can Fly True."
"I can make you Fly Two."
She looked at me approvingly. "Really? What are you doing tonight?"
"Plying you around, I guess."
"What time?"
"When you did turn on the TV."
She smiled as she walked out of my room again. "Later."
Great. I had no idea if she could even write and make her demo if she sat too long. I looked forward to being able to study. I opened the door again when I heard the TV go on. She stood in my doorway wearing a skinny terry and one piece swimsuit. "What are you wearing?" she asked.

I was shocked. For Smooth Plying and so my clothes don't blow off, strange, I didn't think about that before. "Cock Swimmer-Goggles too?"

She pulled a pair out of my pocket. "Yes?" I said. "Put your Goggles on?" She put them on and I lit a straight up about 20 ft. With no drawing at all. She screamed as the flame touched my hand and burned it. "Shhh! Stop screaming!" She made her way in. She stopped. "Are we going?" I said, as she flew her eye and my eye out of my sockets. I said he damn gently and then set myself next to her. I removed her green stone. Which I could barely see.

"You said the basket bell they want you." She groaned at me.
"No, I said they thought it was a pipe bombing. I said, as I moved to the Edge of the roof.
"So what did you do?" she asked, standing on the Edge.

"There was a basket bell cut there. I moved it as fast as I could. I was packing it fast and eager. I was thinking it would just bone off. But no. it exploded a big hole in the back boom."

"Well yes dammit. It was probably moving faster than its terminal velocity and at that point it's impact with the basket bell and the steel was greater than the strength of the steel which caused the steel to give, but the bell wasn't solid enough, so it exploded into a billion pieces or barreled up and that explosion walked up the fence behind it."

It's basic physics.
"Bleh, Bleh, Bleh. Oh, I'm 69. I can't learn too much Physics."
"Ok, you've seen salad and woods Ride?"
muscular. Shelby got quiet and Vet looked behind him to see the boys were

Posing about 12 guys. Kids who'd been held back a grade in two and three schools

ag. They were rough kids who smoked, picked on kids around and sold Orange

"Popsquack." Mike yelled.

"Yeah?" I asked. I walked down the bleachers where the boys were

lining up and sneering at me.

"Your gonna get what you did to me and my brother!" he yelled.

"Will you give it a rest?" I asked. "You lost a couple fights big whoop. Just leave me

and my friends alone or you'll get hurt."

Ide laughed and walked at the other boys who laughed with him. "He's got me!

Ha! There's no locker to push me into this time."

I stopped motion and tried to stop forward. Ide fell free first into the ishalt and the other guys fell all over.

"What the hell?" Ide said looking at his shoe. He looked at the other guys then back at me. "I fell turned to Vet and Shelby. "Thank guys."

I said turning to the guys on the ground.

"Any Time!" Vet said confidently.

Shelby snickered. "Big Mike's with 'Small'"

"Your gonna pay for this!" Mike Snider. He got his shoes untied and sat back up.

"For what? You not knowing how to dress? I've been trying here the whole time."

Mike Snider was back through the air like he was rushing someone in the face. I

stopped at him, lifted him up, moved him next to the biggest mean boy and moved his moving fight at the boys face. The boy made Big Mike look small for real. Challenged motion and watched him small big fight into the boy's face. The Big Staggend back a

stop and fell to the ground - Knocked cold!

Ide punched Jeremy, one of the other boys yelled so they all turned

on him and began hitting him and each other.

I walked back to Shelby and sat down. "Where's the popcorn, what you need it?" I asked as we watched the brawl as it ensured Teachers Run out to

stop things and moved the players around in the field so they could get in on the action. The P.E. Coaches stuck one of the boys in the face later the boy and punched

him in the face. The boy dropped like a fly. Soon the Campus Security Shoved
Coach came over, I stopped motion and turned a kid towards him to hit him. I hit him once. I started motion and the kid punched him. Then I punched the kid back and watched every thing else happen after that.

Principal "Geoff" looked at me blankly then blinked and sat up in his chair. "God Damn it Mark! Do haven't you seen the movie? This is real life!" I looked up at Shelby, the Rochest The Principal.

"Principal Geoff? The officers are here: his Secretary chimes across the

I was in the office talking to the "Kid's " to be right back. I looked at
us Farming me. Get out, your going down to the station. Don't help me. Follow
out side. He and the officers took as to a minute. They took us to the Police
Crime and I went with us to a different room. With mirrors on one side. At
least, my room had mirrors on one side. I sat down at this big metal
table and waited. It was very similar to movies and TV. I had a little
grandfather. I was feeling pain on the wall, a wire shot on the door where people
knew I would rob when they opened the door. Some and some of the ceiling
were broken on cracked. A few minutes past and but not a long time
and the door opened, I then in said. Came in and stood while the other 3st
acc user from me. They both took their mini note pads and recorded the facts.

Chief officer Kurtis Johnson and this is my partner, Officer

Phill Miller." he said the man at the Table. You are not in custody. You can
leave at any time. You are not under arrest. we are here because you are a witness to a crime and we would like your statement.

"Oh," I said.

"We will obtain the evidence camera from the school. We will review
the footage next and compare your answer, so please don't lie to us."

"Ok," I said.

"Where were you when the fight broke out?" officer Johnson asked.

"On The Bleachers" I said.

"Close to the Action in the Box Office?" Officer Miller asked.

"About 30 ft away."

"Were you injured in the fight?" officer Johnson asked.

"No." the door opened and a female officer walked in with a holder
and handed it to officer Miller. She said something quietly to him then glanced at me
she left.

"Could you see who started the fight?" officer Johnson asked.

"Mike Gillen Threw the first punch. Knocked him by guy out."

"Tell us what you they Speculated to the Three Weeks. What is your relationship
with Mike Gillen like?" officer Johnson asked.

"He's in the same grade as me. He's a rich kid. We have an anything
nice to say to me. He pushes me around. I don't like him!

"Has he hurt you physically?" officer Johnson asked.
He's tricked me a bunch of times in packed me down, but he hasn't cheated me. If that's what you're asking.

"Do you have any power or special ability you should know about?" Officer Mills asked.

"Did they really just ask that? Don't react, don't react. Just answer the question. "Why do you know any of the girls. Anyone who has powers or special abilities?"

"No."

Officer Mills opened the folder. He placed a picture of a racket ball court in front of me. "Did you a your friend have any thing to do with this?"

"No."

Another picture, this time of a mountain of trash in a parking lot. "Did you or any of your friends know any thing to do with this?"

"I've never seen that before. It's where it is. He's not even sure where it's from."

Officer Mills showed me several other pictures. The Gulf Stream Accidents, tangled telephone poles, a tangle yard with all the Semis on their side, and a picture of the Hwy ground equipment was sprayed and thrown into the Trees around the Park. "No," he said.

"Do you know the Brittany Swallows is? Officer Johnson asked.

"Her's mom's Stage Name. Her real name is Sydney. She's a singer."

"Has she shown you any of her movie?"

"No."

Officer Mills wrote in his note pad. "How many quarters do I have in my pocket?"

"He has 3. He'd fold them there. Along with car keys, eight from.

"How many Quarters do I have in my pocket?"

"I'm supposed to guess."

He waved me on. "Sure guess."

"Uh, Seven? Nine? Two? None? I don't know."

"Thank you," Officer Mills said. "Von thing is here. You are free to leave."

He opened the door. I got up and left. Mom was quck on the way home. So I looked out the windows of the train. I had. At home. I went to my room and laid in the bed. I stood up at the end of the bed and thought about what had happened. Shelby might have said. Did they get the same questions? Did he test the
Police something? Why did they want to know about Ned's mom, the nurse's son? Was she doing? Why did I feel hurt when she held my hand?

My door opened and Amanda intruded, "What's up, batthead? Your attic lights at school still on?"

"No, I didn't do anything," I said. "I just noticed she had a lot of makeup on, especially around her left eye. What happened to you? Did someone hit you? I asked as she sat up.

"No!" She said.

"I'm not that dumb, Amanda," I said. "You've got a bunch of makeup on. Someone hit you.

"That looks weird. I had my glasses back and her and her posse of girls jumped me in the bathroom. She took my phone again, but I think she gave it to someone else.

"First, why would you take your purse to school? She pointed at yesterday: "Ohh! You don't want her to know you bought it back. It disappeared in front of her. Second, we have to get it back now." I said, punching my left hand with my fist.

"You're really a cute littleinate, when your mad, you know?"

"I'm serious, Amanda! I took care of my balls. Now it's time to take care of yours."

"Wow," she asked.

"Tonight. Do you know where the girl in her "posse" live?"

"Tonight? Do you know where all the girls in her "posse" live?"

"Yeah, but we don't need to know that. We just go to her brother's house."

"There's a huge party there tonight. They'll all be there."

"Will she know the purse?"

"Most likely."

"We need to have a plan, more than just getting it back and messing everyone up. The cops seem to know about my abilities."

"Like what?" Amanda asked. We set up the plan at the party. She said if I blew up the stopped met in that there wasn't my wind resistance on us. Because the molecule that cause that resistance has actually stopped. I don't really understand it, but it works... We walked up to the house on a rather, mansion, and went through the large crowd until we found the girl "Christine! My sister said.

"What?" She said as the doors reined to Amanda. When she saw her, it was my sister with her. She laughed out loud bitterly. "No! You got some real big belle coming onto my turf. I see you bought your kid brother, too. The girl," she turned her attention to me. "Ran on home honey, your sister goes to the hospital. Go tell mommy and Daddy know.

"Don't talk about my sister like that! And don't look down on me like some little rat! We told the police about your little high school drug operation. They interviewed me personally." I took out the business cards of the other..."
I'd interviewed me. "These two told me they'd be a trick with me if I'd have further details."

"They were good with you, then she stopped, bent back, and laughed.

"Mills and Johnson? They're one step up from the Blue Caps. My dad is the Captain! Ain't uncatchable!" I could feel a crowd opening around me. So I stopped motion and looked around. Idea pose of girls had surrounded me with a bunch of high school boys. I checked the boys' pockets and found some change, a few knives, and condoms. Like my sister had had. Then I took back to my spot and unstopped motion.

"Give my sister back her purse and leave her alone!" I yelled.

She Crouched down. "Ah, you look so cute when you're angry!"

I stopped motion, happy that she was now at my eye level. I checked purse of the girls in the pose and found some good lipstick. I smeared it on her face giving her Joker-style lips. Then wrote on her face "Slut." I did the same to the girls in the pose, then took the shirts off the guys and tied them around the ankles of the pose. Back to my spot of unstopped motion. "You must own a lot of lipstick!" I said, looking and pointing at her face.

"What?" She said as she touched her face. She looked at the purse and pointed at them. They pointed at her and she took a mirror out of her purse and looked at herself.

"What'd you do?"

"Nothing, I've been standing here looking at your ugly clown face." Tounge

She Crouched her fist. "Get 'em!" She screamed. The boys in front turned. Amanda and Emily stopped motion then kicked from moving the guys around. I put some in both rows where guys are usually there, well... ya know - some. I put outside and others at the back. I moved the girls around so they'd be tangled into walls or into coughers in each other. Then I took up my spot and let mayhem begin. Amanda, Christie, and I were left with hardly 40 around us. Christie saw that everyone was gone. "What The fuck?"

Amanda socked Christie in her left eye - "Bitch! Where's my Purse?!!"

Christie grabbed her eye - "Now you hit me!"

"Damn right did - where's my Purse?"

Christie pointed "Oh, my God!" She smiled. With my dad's birthday tonight, So it's surrounded by cops and is probably in private parking spot in the and, ground parking garage. So good luck!"

Enough of this. I froze motion, shut down party sometime was literally stopped.

I flew to the police station, found the parking garage, and found the special parking.

I grabbed the purse. Then moved another police car to be about it for abuse. Then I carefully left the police station and flew straight to the party. I un froze motion and handed Amanda the purse. "Yours Can-it. Packed! Leave my silk scarf!"

Christine's eye boyed - "Don't you know what you did? Are you Casey the Cunt?"

"Does it matter?" I asked. "You stole something that does not belong to you and now it's back to its owner. You want more problem, keep messing with the man, my sister, you broke into an rideside, ground, bank, and stole a purse? Not really you.

But - But - A police bank! And your faces will be on one it. So you'll get..."
Caught and they'll put you away forever." Christine said with a smile. "And while you're away, little boy, your sister is all mine."

"Touch her again, and you'll wish you were dead," she said. "Amelia, let go!"

Amelia followed me as I leaped out of the party. Many eyes were given from up in the Red Sea. One of the guys who'd landed in the pool ran towards us and some how woke into a pole. Hitting himself on an a tooth-out. Out side.

Stopped Motion and put us back in our backyard. Unstopped Motion. "How was that?" he asked.

"You broke into a bunker?" she asked.

"I didn't touch anything. They want have any prints - and the crushed her car with a Police car."

"She hugged me. "Thank you."

"Off course your my sister. I might have just made it worse for you. I didn't know he was the Creeper - even a cop, all she knew was I was a ghost."

"But if she ever thing of Turkey yes - let me know!"

"What would you do if she hurt me?" Amanda asked looking worried.

"What would you want me to do?"

"I don't know. What if She kills me?" Amanda asked.

Prince said Story came back to my mind. "I'd drop her from 1000 ft."

"It's hope it doesn't happen." Amie said. "We want Inside, we want to be School the next day was a little quicker. P.E. was boring since the coach wrote that.

But it also wasn't a game. We sat on the bench for a long time.

"So Nest, what did they ask you at the police station?" I asked.

"Uh, do I have powers or ability, did I do some destructive stuff. I didn't see what happened at school, what are they ask you?"

"Some, they asked about your mom too."

"See, she told you she's popular. I just wish I knew which movie she was in," Nest said.

"Do you don't." Shelby said.

"Why not?" Nest asked.

"Because you'll see her again. She's acting to be and not as she is anymore. You don't need to know about that till your older."

"What did the police ask you?" Nest asked.

"Same as Eric I guess. They asked me about your mom too, but not in a nice way. They asked if I had power or abilities."

"I told them no."

"I sighed relieved. Even I kept my secret. Although, now Christine knows my secret. I really have to stop using my powers. It could get me in trouble."

At home, I'm in my room doing my home work when the doorbell rang. I was home alone. Since my sister should be home any minute. So I walked to the door, opened the door. There home came at the door. It opened out a sweat gear. Uh oh. I closed the door and...
I acted surprised at all the cop on the porch and in front of the house. I turned and walked up my hands in surrender.

"Mark Deaton" a masked state officer said. "You're under arrest!"

"What?" I asked shocked, sort of "For what?"

The officer put my hands behind my back and zip tied them. Breaking and Entering.

Damage of property on a whole bunch of other charges. I let them take me and picture in the car. At the police station, they had me in a separate room than before. My hands were still zip-tied behind my back. I saw them a few minutes. Really the object of a criminal.

I could feel Cane outside, people walking in the hallway, the 3 people on the other side of the door and the 2 officers that came in the door Johnson and Miller.

"What's happening? I don't understand. I walked.

You've been arrested for the broken you caused last night, officer Miller said at the side Picturing in front of me.

The picture showed my Crushed, an area that was burned, and stream of debris. Like a bomb went off and a brick fell and the door ripped off and all the money gone empty! No pictures of the Crushed Car.

I looked up at the officers. "What makes you think I did this?"

We received a call from Jan. Mother last night right after the killing happened. She was saying that you weren't in the house. After all this was done, we sent one of the other officers again saying that you were coming home but you had been outside and did have clothes. So when were you from 9:30 to 10:40 last night?

"I went to a party at Christine's boy friend's house with my sister, Amanda. About 20-30 people there saw me. And, Christine said yes 2 come early about Talked cops.

She knew her brother right the Captain.

"You know that Burt?" Officer Miller asked.

"Yes and he is what I was at the party."

Miller looked at Johnson. "Well?"

Johnson got up. "It'll be a whole bunch.

I had trouble in the room. So. Some are alcoholic in bunk. How'd they do that?"

"I don't know." Miller said.

"Why do you think I did it?" I asked. "Can't my mom doesn't.. Know I go to parties with my sister some time?" Miller looked at me with it.

Johnson came back in. "looks like we have a let types," he said. He reached down and cut the zip ties off me. "His Alibi. Checks out. There's even a video of him going in the house where the party was and the house when she said he did."

"He had something to do with this though. Miller said, I can just feel it."

"We can't keep him locked up cuz your bunch Miller."

"Can you guys give me a ride home? I give you any Sales?" I asked.

"Sure." Miller got a lecture at Johnson as it to say I'm not Mad 4 the right.

I walked in the house. Amanda was in the kitchen. When have you been?" She asked.

"I got Arrested." I said.

"For last night?" She asked, eyes bulging.

"Yes as well I said."

"Oh?"

"Let's just say Christine was my Alibi. They made am mention of her cousin she didn't."

"So how was it for last night?" She questioned.
I'm not the only one with these powers, she said.

"There's been some stuff on the news. Plus, last night a bank was robbed. They thought it was me, since Mom called them to let them know I'd gone someplace and she called them when I got home. I let them know I wasn't Sweeety and didn't belong. Apparently, before the time frame that the other thing happened, so they came and arrested me, with the SWAT team.

"The SWAT team?"
"They had SWAT in their uniforms."
"So, it was mandatory - do ya stop motions - can go anywhere - do anything?"
"Sure."
"So, cops can't. Would it be okay to arrest ya - can you let them arrest you right?"
"Yeah, I guess."
"Cool," Amanda said.

"Sure; but what would the point be? If they found out they're likely to experiment on me. I don't want that, do you?"

"So I'd rather seem like a normal kid, a mundane clown."

"Did I tell you more about what I can do?" Amanda asked.

I shook my head. "Nope. Just fire and water manipulation."

"Well, it's coming in slowly, but I can apparently also to control elements. Water, fire, earth, and air.

"So what does that mean? Are you a Wiccan Goddess or something, or what?"

"No silly. Check this out," she said. I turned and rose out of her, and she turned and turned and turned until she was glowing, molten magma. She moved and contorted herself into a rose shape, then melted out of it and cooled it, along with every other single thing around her and beside it. Once it was cool, it flowed over to me and she picked it up out of the air.

"Cool," I said as I looked at the glass rose.

"Oh, and metal is hot. It's a bit more difficult to deal with unless I have some plates or something," Amanda said.

"Elemental Control - Nice! How you figured out how to do it?"

"Um - not exactly. I seem to be able to control the air molecules around something and move it, but it doesn't seem like I can manipulate myself yet."

"Well it may be the issue that I can move something like the leaves, but it's really hard for me to move myself as a reaction against what I'm pulling. Or at least it seems like that."

"I'll just wish that I could do the stop motion thing like you. Can you tell me what you do it? But I never see anything. Just 'em things are different, you know?"

"Sure. I'm a bit off."
You're stopping, actual time.

"Really? I had never thought about it like that. It just sort of happens. I mean, I have a little bit more of a grasp on it now, to do it at will, but I'm still not sure what I'm doing. Hey, do you feel things around you?"

"Feel things?" A man asked.

"Yes, I can feel things around me. Their weight, their shape, their texture."

"Um no?"

"So how do you draw out water and sand like you just did just now?"

"Uh... well... I can sort of sense these things around me. Meet water, air, fire, organics materials. I'll work with you. Based on how they sense, almost like how they smell, but not really, I can figure out how much of it is near me."

"Hm..."

"Why?"

"I was thinking maybe you could fly me out, but not now."

"What would that be?"

"So like a car is speeding down the road, and you sense the elements in the car and you put them on hold, you make the tires grip the road so the car slows, you stop the engine, the wheels."

"Keesh - The Gnome? Is it stops?"

"I don't think it would work much. What about the inside of the vehicle?"

"The what?"

"Someday, you know, the face of the man traveling through time and space?"

"Huh?"

"Sometimes big, going fast - sudden stop - Boom - at work - on the weight of the car keeps pushing. Just peel up a layer of asphalt."

"Oh ok - I think I get it. Can you make a guy fall on himself?"

"Gross! Why would I do that?" A man asked. "She gave me a gentle shove..."

"It might come in handy some day."

"What?"

"Are you doing your homework, and paying attention in class?"

"I pay attention" he said, defensively, immediately raising.

"Yeah? How much it cost?" she said with a laugh.

"Very funny" he said, as he headed to the room. He finished what he could of his homework then decided to see if he could hone my skills. First he locked up warehouse for rent. She used Google maps, he traveled to each one till he found a significantly grungy one far away from everything that he imagined no one would know it was there. He had a few thoughts about the whole shadow thing, when first could I shut down its increments instead of doing normal speed, to stopped on almost stopped. Second thought, could I throw something, where did it stopped motion, then what motion close is an error.
school for the rest of the week was slow, not because I'd slowed it down, but I wasn't being picked on and P.E. wasn't stressful at all with substitute teachers and a much nicer new P.E. coach. Ned, Shelby, and Johnny went at led's a couple times and had planned another pizza party and sleep over for Saturday. Shelby was really coming out of her shell more and more each day. She kept wanting to hold my hand or sit really close to me on the bleachers. I think she likes me, which is a little weird. I mean, we're friends, but I don't really see her like that. Friday night at dinner, she had to be excused when I was done. "No you say the

Mom said as I started to scot out my chair.

"What? It's only half in this half out of the chair.

"Sit back down - we have something to discuss," Mum said.

"I'm in trouble, I just know it.

"I got a promotion at work today," Dad said. "I've been training for this possibility for a while. I will now be regional sales director for my department. I got a substantial raise in the promotion, and the potential to move up to director. In the whole South east in the next 2 years." Dad had a big smile on his face. "If I can

do get the director position, I would have another increase in pay. But we'd have to

move. Need quarters are in Tennessee."

"Because Dad got this job and promotion his 35 year long career cell phone plan, that includes his family. we get a phone! " Mum said. Happy.

And headed over to氨酸id $1050.

White Box win." Phone an
my phone almost fell to the floor. Most kids at my school had phones. All anyone
for sure, but a lot did. Most had cheap smart phones, only the rich kids had
Anre rt.

"I'll take care of your phone," mom said. "There will be no test. But we

with proof.

"Now can I be Yersen?" I asked.

"Yes Mark, you take care of your dishes." I nearly flopped back to my room. I was so scared
out of the phone and took out the cords and accessories. I played with the settings
I could use it on a hot spot to connect my iPad to the internet, so no more

stealing the neighbor’s internet. I was so happy, the next day the class seemed

interesting. I learned all sorts of things from Ms. Varvaro to indigenous human cells. At P.E. Ned asked why I was on Cloud 9. "Do you have an iPhone?" he said.

"You know the Samsuns are better phones, right?" Ned said.

"So I didn’t choose to get an iPhone. My Parents got it for me. The point is

that I have a phone now."

"At how an iPhone too." Shelby said. "It’s on old card and we allowed to bring it
to school. Mom’s always worried will get it wet and ruin it.

"Well, I know a Samsung that just came out. It’s on an Android. A2
Processor and better camera than the iPhone. It also have the Pico projector, but
that’s at home." Ned said in his low voice.

"Hey, guys?" the kid with the get-to-know-me in them. I less; said. I didn’t

see him in ages. Not like since I didn’t get my abilities.

"Buzz off ‘tard!’" Ned said. The kid shrunk back and started to walk away.
Ned ran after him. Ned nearly tripped running down the blanket. but at righted him. Both

laughed about his face was red and he looked upset to cry. "What’s up littleman, I asked the kid, even though I was about my right I build.

"Um... well, I’ve been out sick. A-A... and wanted to know if could help

but with you guys."

"What’s your name?" Ned asked.

"Brent doggett," he said in a calm voice.
Yeah, you can hang out with us. Ned said as he climbed the bed on the back. Almost.

Kneeling him over, "Oops - Sorry!"

"Thanks," Brent said as he grabbed the blanket.

"Just one thing," Ned said as he crawled towards Brent.

"Yes, Brent said as he sat down. "Brent can keep a secret very well!"

Ned looked at me. "Well?"

"I don't tell anyone, Ned. That's why it's a secret," el said.

"Oh, right. You," Ned said.

Brent looked down. "Figure no one knows Brent, because Brent is small and odd."

"No, that's not it," el said. "It's a life and death sort of thing."

You mean to say life or death? Sort of thing - Right?," Brent asked, correcting me. "Yeah, that's what it means," el said.

"Then you can tell Brent. Who will Brent tell?" Brent said. "Sorry el tells of myself in 3rd person. Pity. It's a bad habit. It came from a lot of time alone. You see, Brent is船 a trap for secrets. A trap full of useless and of useless information. Helen Brent has no except Brent to share information with. No friends, No siblings, No cousins, and parents. Knowing Brent, I don't understand Brent. I guess you see that Brent is small, and el usually will be with Brent. Brent grows little plus. That's why the people pass Brent by and ignore him. I'm his guide. So what's the secret is you can tell me. Your secret will be safe with Brent. Also, I'm smarter than small, I am small, and odd. So life is easier. Situation Brent might be able to help."

"I don't want to hang out with us. So el thought el might as well tell him. Not that el really wanted to. But maybe it would be to my advantage. Somehow, el felt like the right thing to do. Besides there was something about him el liked. Maybe it was that he didn't fit in anywhere, so el would probably fit in with us. And it was kinda neat how he talked about things in Third Person. "Do you read comic books?" el asked.

"Brent read every thing." Brent said quickly. Brent read comic books, magazines, science-fiction, science-fiction, science-fiction."

"Oh, um - like, comics, el can move things with my mind," el said.

Brent asked as if it was an every day thing.

"Essentially," el said.

"Telekinesis. The ability to move objects with the mind. Very nice. Isn't that interesting?"

"Yes or no, you do mean the stuff on the news right?" el asked.

"I know her no part of that," el said.

"But he can draw," Ned said.

Brent, el asked brightly.

"And fly," Shelby said quietly.

Brent looked me over, and smiled. "Now do you make yourself fly?"

"Uh, either I push my body up from the earth, or I put on ski boots and ride those."

"Do you have any problems with the wild - molecular resistance?"
Then in his hand, in the same direction as before, the pencil was turned, and he took the pencil in his right hand, then turned it, and the pencil was turned... 

The pencil was turned in his hand, and the pencil was turned, and the pencil was turned. 

The pencil was turned in his hand. 

The pencil was turned in his hand, and the pencil was turned, and the pencil was turned... 

The pencil was turned in his hand...
She lightens with highlights
"I didn't steal it. I swear."
"Right. So, how'd you get it?" she asked, smirking one end of her lip like before.
"Skills are amazing," I said. "Plus, a video on YouTube is that much more convincing."
"How anyone could beat the timing. What's it with you anyway?"
"You just been acting weird is all. You know friends, now. You're winning at sports and defending yourself against bullies. She pinched my arm like she was trying to feel my muscle. You Not Stanley, you Not Stan." she added. 
"What's different?" she asked. Tugging on a page of pipe. "Wow, someone really good." she looked at me. "There is no way you could have drawn this!" she grinned. She saw the pencils and paper and the shopping bag from the art store. She picked up the books and dashed through the door. "Tell mom, I'm Telling mom!"
"Wait," I said. "I saw imagery in my mind. Reaching. Then my dad. Then the police."
She grinned the way she does when it's The Juicy Crush. So she can tell her friends: "So? What is it?" she asked. "She creeped back into the room. "I don't know. I can just do things other people can't do." I pulled up the book out of her arms and flicked it to the far end. Then started drawing a new picture, her face. "I don't know how I do it. I don't know where it comes from, and I don't want really want anyone to know."
She watched me paced down the floor. She didn't look impressed. "That's it?"
"I can lift more press and sense motion."
"That's not a big deal at all." she said with a flip of her hair.
"Was confused. Plus not?"
"Why not?" she opened her hand in my face and splashed water at me. "I can control water. I can pull it out of the air, out of the ground." I can put it in something and move it and move it, and even better, I can change the shape of it."
She opened her other hand and a flame rose up. "Mike Cox."
"What?" I exclaimed. "That's cool! When did this start?"
"Last week."
"So we both have super Sense ability? That means you won't tell her, right?"
"Maybe." she said.
"Oh, come on."
She smiled. I just kidding, I want to know. I'd feel, I think your ability isn't bit more useful. If more, I could be a firestarter or mini tidal wave, but
She lightens with highlights.

"I didn't steal it - I swear!"

"Right. So, how'd you get it?" she asked, scanning our school bag like a detective.

"Skills and timing," I said. "Plus a video on YouTube that showed how.

How any one could beat the timing. What's it with you any way?"

"You're just been acting weird is all. You have friends now, you're winning at sports and defending yourself against bullies." She pinched my arm like she was trying to feel my muscle. "You Not Strong by your Next Picture. So, what's different?" She reached over and opened the Drawing Sketch Book. "What's this?" she asked. Turning the page to the page "Wow, someone really good." she looked at me. The no do way you could hit him Drain this!" I grinned. She saw the Pencils and Paper and the Shopping bag from the art store. She picked up the books and dashed through the car door. "Tell your mom I'm telling you!"

"Yeah," I said, imagining my mom's reaction. The only day The Police had arrested her friend. "So? What is it?" she asked, as she crept back into the room.

"I don't know really, I can just do things other people can't do." I picked up the book out of her arms and thrust it to the desk. "I started drawing a new picture, ha. Ha. I don't know where it came from, and it don't seem real, want anyone to know."

She watched the pencil draw her face. She didn't look impressed. "That's it? You can move things?"

"Um - I can lift move, pull, and sense motion."

"That's how a bit deal at all." She said with a flip of her hair.

"I was confused. 'Pss? Wow?''

"Why not?" she opened her hand in my face and splashed water at me. "I can control water. I can pull it out of the air, out of the ground. I can put it in something and move that thing, and even better, I can."

She opened her other hand and a flame rose up, "Make fire."

"Wow!" I exclaimed. "That's cool! When did this start?"

"Last week."

"So we both have Search and ability. That means you won't tell me."

"Maybe," she said.

"Oh, come on?"

She smiled. "Just kidding, I wanted to know. In fact I think your ability is a bit more useful. If men, I could be a Firefighter or maybe a Tidal Wave, but..."
timeless guy who ran it down the street for me. Got a few hundred grand.

"Oh, did you brake the door?"

"Of course! How else do you open a safe?"

I wasn't sure if I should go down this road. I didn't seem to have honed this skill like I had, "Uncle It".

He shuffled me in a moment, "That's so kind."

"Not in money," he said.

"Mmm, you've got me there."

"What do you want?"

"Money. Come, maybe I'm wrong!"

"I mean from me, what do you want?"

"Nothing," I said. "I was in the rain. Everything stopped and I was just standing. By the way, how did you do that? You just wing it or something?"

"I... thought I was dumb. Again, did you try to tell him? I don't know, I just float. How do I do any of this?"

"Good point, well, nice meeting you, Mark." Kyle said as he passed himself down the street on his skate board. I watched him roll down the road and wondered what the reach on my stop motion ability was. I mean if he's across town and or I'm moving, how much time do I have to move him across town? So many questions and lots of homework to do. I went inside to do my homework. While I was thinking about how to do the homework, something hit me, why should I worry about how long homework takes? I can do it instantly when all stop motion, I think all this ability staff might have raised my I.Q. a little too. Eh, that, or it just gives me more time to think without having to really think about something.

After dinner and home work, I took Amanda to my warehouse. "How'd you find the place?" she asked as she found some sheets of metal in the corner and tried to manipulate them.

"Uh, an old Craig's list add. They want said, "900 or a mouth for this decrepit place."

She looked around. "For what?"

"It's Warehouse Space. So um... Warehouse. Stuff, storage, manufacturing, whatever," I said. "Oh right." she said.

"Where do you want that? I'll work on that later.

She smirked. "I've only these near the middle, "of many! Several sheets and she leaned them against each other, then melted them together.

"What are you doing," I asked.

"Making a Space Ship," she said.

"For what?"

She looked up at me, "To go to Space!"

"Now?"

She pursed her brows together. "The Space Ship!"

"You should make me a small jet fighter, too. I can fly good in."

"Oh."
She frowned. "Don't you have some practice to try?"

I shook my head and tossed a ball back and forth with my self, blaring it fast, and pretty soon it knocked me out when I tried to catch it. I'd practiced throwing it, all the time for hours and hours, finally, 0 stopped and watched the hot, Melted metal run together and formed together as it reformed into a capsule looking thing, I'd wish I could move in my super velocity state," he said.

She looked at me, "Your what?"

"Super velocity state, the stop motion thing, you'd have that finished by now," She looked back at her creation, "Yes, that would be nice," At the 20 min she stopped and I watched her cut the metal, she brought on more sheets of metal. She then also untied and laid the strips out, "Hey, get me a comfortable seat, for your plane," she said.

I left and thought can seats would probably be good, so I went to a junkyard and found a couple of racing seats and carried them back. I put in stop motion and she looked at me with the seats next to me. She shook her head.

And not one second later, "There they are!"

"Yeah,"дал сказал смеясь, "But it took me a while to get them all laid to figure out how they were connected to the car, force move the seats holding onto the bolts, then carry them back here."

"Can you get me some bags of sand?"

"Like dirt?"

"No, more like Play Ground Sand, like for a sand box, high quality stuff clean and dry."

"Oh, o sea, yeah, I'll be right back," I piled up sand bags and began my sand castle from one spot.

She looked at the Bags and smiled at me, "Thank you." 

"Yeah," дал сказал, "You welcome," I watched her work, forming a plane out of Shiny Patti paper windows in it, Then putting the seats in where she was done, "Alright, it's on its site."

"Do you like it?" She asked as we got it down and climbed out.

"Yes, this'll cut down on bags on my helmet and stuff. Plus, if people see me they will just see a plane flying through the air."

"Get 2 more racing seats and another 3 bags of sand," Amanda said.

"Why?"

"Because there's gonna be some U.F.O's sighting in the area," She said with a smile.

"Ha! Yeah, wish I could like it! Of get the Seats and the Sand, She worked for on the hours, Then we took the plane home, It was a FABULOUS flight the plane, I was slowed down and made as go really fast, causing a sonic boom - Whoop! - At home we put the plane behind the shed and we went in for dinner. Dinner was sent until mom mentioned hearing a Sonic Boom. Amanda and I pretended we'd heard it. It's something now.
one afternoon of hanging out really helped us to bond. She was 20 miles to the east of Narya,
but it almost felt like a goodbye for the press truck. We did something we almost never did
with the evening news together. The Sonar Room made the news, we were both silent about
the U.F.O. She was building, but we did not know. I want it on the news tomorrow, we can go
finish the U.F.O.,” she said as we went to our rooms.

“Now, I’m going to Ned’s tomorrow. How about Aftaschool on Monday?”
She hung her head. Then she stood straight up and said “Can you bring the Artful here?”

Yeah,” I said

As it would so I can watch it in the backyard tomorrow,” she said. She did as she
asked. She stood up and brought every thing to the house then went back to my door way
where I’d been. Talking and unsimplicity. When I told her it was done, she smiled and had
an amazement and went to her bedroom.
Ned’s house was a lot of fun. Brent, Shelby, Ned and I sat in the living room, watched a
movie, played videogames, then ran down for some pizza. “Hey, um, Ned, your mom looks kind
of familliar,” Brent said.

“No, she get that a lot. She used to be in movies,” Shelby said around a piece of pizza.

“Movies? Did she have a stage name?” Brent asked.

“A stage name,” Ned said.

Brent almost choked on the coke he was drinking while he shot a look at Shelby. “Romance
movies? She’s a P— Shelby Cleopatra hand over his mouth.

“Don’t say it— He’s not ready to know yet!”

Brent looked at Shelby. “He’s a middle schooler. Why would he not be ready to know that? I
was confused. What are you talking about?” I asked.

“Don’t you recognize me? he asked, like it should.

“Other than being Ned’s mom, no.”

You even seem a ‘hunkly man’?” Brent asked me.

“A what?” I asked.

Brent’s eyes got big as he shook his head. “You mind let?” She sat, for now let
just say I’ve seen a few of her movies. In 1928. She was the leading man in the movie
showing myself. But Shelby’s ride, you can call them. “Romance movies.” Yeah, Shelby hit it on
the head. So to speak.” Brent told me. Shelby jabbed him with her elbow. “What?” he
asked then chuckled “Oh.”

“Do guess I knew more about you now. Brent,” Shelby said.

“What are you saying talking shit?” Ned asked as he munched on pizza.

“Aha! I heard you race drones,” Brent said changing the subject
Almost every event. So, I have a bunch of things that Plato repaired. "I said.

"Wanna try em?"

"I'd love to!" Brad said as he got up from the table. We raced the room, and drank a lot of soda. Eventually, we were all exhausted and ended up in bed. Shelby slept with us in the front room. She snuggled up to me, which made me shiver and feel hot in low sections. Brent slept by me. The next day, we ate breakfast. Then Brent's mom showed up. So we hung out and thanked that Brent had friends to hang out with and talked a long time to med. Brent left and Shelby went home.

"Hey!" He said. "Are you gonna fly around in it? Or draw a seat, wanna fly around with me we leg?"

"No! Yeah! That would be so cool!" He said excitedly.

"It's so weird," "What is?" Ned asked.

"Just being friends with you," He frowned a little. "How's that weird?"

"Just, I don't think I would have met you if Shelby a Brent and I hadn't got that party." OH, yeah, that. That is weird. I used to see you at school but it seems like you were just a regular guy, you know? Like not that I didn't want to know you, but I just never see the point."

"Yeah, I know. I said, Hey Ned, I've been wondering... If you had a superpower, what would you want to have?"

"U, probably invisibility or what?" "You want to be invisible?" "Yes, I said.

"Some time," Ned said earnestly, "we talked more about power and where my power had come from. Possibly, we will come up with any solid answers. At least we have the next few weeks to figure it out."

"Up next," The news anchor said. "The mystery to the Kenisis men's screen cal visit through the Army commercials. Then the man Kyle Edwards Suspect of many curious crimes and destruction died yesterday during an altercation with police. He had some sort of teleporting, telepathy ability and ended up in front of a Semi on the highway which ran away and killed him. Here's bodycam footage of the incident."

"The video showed a group of S police officers with their guns drawn on Kyle. They were telling him to get on the ground when suddenly he was in the street and a semi ran him over. I shook my head as I had a feeling he wasn't sure how to use the stop-mother thing so that he did not start motion while standing in front of a Semi. Oh the video. There was a flash of orange light in one corner of the Screen. I went to my room and watched the video on my iPad. The flash of light looked like a small moving creature of it.
I really liked the idea of being a part of the Mork & Mindy show. I had always been drawn to the idea of being on television. The idea of being on a show with a great cast and a great script was exciting. 

The next day, I woke up to silence. I knew there was something different about the house. It felt like we had changed our routine. I looked around and it felt like I'd stopped moving in my sleep. So I tried to change it. But I wasn't the same. Stepping—motion.

"Let's not play," a small, child-like voice said from the side of my bed. "It's not me."

I crawled to that side of the bed and saw a tiny orange man sitting on the floor. He was glowing orange.

"What are you?" I asked as calmly as I could.

"I'm Xymion, a god of Motion," he said.

"A God?" I was the worse that came out of my mouth.

"Yes, I am a benevolent being sent here to bless humans with special abilities. I visited you and gave you my sister's power. She gave you the ability to move things and to stop motion.

"Ok, but what?" I asked.

"The other gods know the answer to that. I was just told to find a noble human to bless with your powers. But my human died yesterday, and now I need to find a new human. Can you help me?"

"Help you with what?"

"Find a human, I can lend you powers to."

Shelby was the first person to come to mind, and I almost said her name. But instead, I blurted out: "Ned Parka." - I said it almost like something came out of me like I was meant to say his name.

"How do I find this "Ned Parka"?" Xymion asked.

"I can show him to you. I hang out with him," I said. "But first, can you tell me about my sister's abilities?"

"Yes, I can. I can do that for you," he said. "She has elemental power given by one of the lesser gods, Chajger. All Gods have elemental power, and Chajger has been known to share it from time to time. The problem is that Chajger was not supposed to give away his power. The gods may instruct him to take it back soon."

"Oh?" I asked.

"Yes. Well: So—In terms you will understand. She'll have that power for another week, until she dies. Then the power will leave her instantly."

"So the gods giving power? So I'm given this power by gods—why?"

"Xymion hopped up on the bed next to me. "Oh, every 2 to 4 thousand years, or so the gods kind of—Gods board, in want to see where your at in your development. So they pass out how, Gods, like myself, to mankind. I stay with mankind until my host dies. Then I'm called back up. But this time, I was instructed to find a new host. Ever heard the story of Samson?"

"Yes."

"I was with him until he died. He hit the beam for how. He did great things and he died."

"Oh so, I'm supposed to do Great Things?"
"If you want, you can use your ability. However, you see fit until you die."

"Um, has there anything about the ability of don't know -- years?"

The name which you affect other who has abilities is approximately 3000 ft in human measurements. Your 'Push' as you call it, which allows you to defeat gravity. Can be used up to 10,000 ft. But at that point, most humans cannot breath and also suffer from radiation poisoning. After this, your effect on the earth into long valid and you will no longer be able to affect your altitude in relation to the earth.

Also, when you stop motion fully, time also stops, are physical interaction with the physical world can have drastic consequences.

"Yes - Um Great - Can I stop bullets?"

"Once an object is in motion, it will stay in motion, you can move an object's motion to direct it impact of said object, but you cannot stop it."

"Yes?" I m not real Sure about your answers anymore.

"No, you can not stop the bullets" I said.

"Like the Bird you Caught it Just Keep Flying" as he poured more Smirnoff. "Let's go find Ned Parker now - ick!" he said.

We flew to Ned's house and we found him sleeping. Motion was stopped.

"Do we need to do anything?" I asked.

"No" Yemen said. Then he shrank down to a tiny glow and disappeared into Nebula.

"Spaghetti and Tanpura! " Ned said in his deep. He needed to go home to get ready for school. So he stopped motion and left home. Ned looked Sites on school. He tramped up to me and tapped my shoulder as we passed my locker. "I really hate math! Like, I feel like the world is Cons cyan me." Reminding how it had affected Kyle's stopped motion. Ned looked at his hands. Then around at every one stopped in the hallway.

"What just happened?" he asked.

"You, my friend, have been possessed by Yemen, a God of motion. You now have the abilities I have, such as stop motion, move items, and push." I said.

"Push?" Ned asked.

"Yes like push against the earth. We can translate after school. Ask." he said.

"How do I get rid of this heavy feeling?"

"Stop trying to feel everything around your. I can show you after school."

"Why not now?" Ned asked.

"Because we have class tomorrow. " I said.

I was stopped time and everything was whirring. bolts into motion.

Ned looked dizzy. I clapped my hand on his shoulder and spoke to him. "Will you be fine?"
"O.K," he said as he scrambled back to his locker.

"Hey! I heard Shelby behind me. I looked and she looked different. Maybe she should do something with her hair or red on New Cluatin, a new show. What happened?"

"Hi Shelby!" I said as I closed my locker.

"Did so the Sleep out!" she said. "We slept like animals with each other." She said like it was something special we'd done.

I looked back towards my locker. I glanced on her playground was a hole in me.

"Um, yeah. It's um, was nice. " Ned said and looked back at her.

Her smile faded some... "So do you wanna sleep over at Ned this weekend?"

"Maybe, I haven't talked to him about it." he said. "I guess we can"

She smile came back. "Oh, well, see you later." she said and hopped down the hall.

The lights seen on him a little as turned back to my locker and Brenn was then, adjusting his glasses. "What?" I said with a hint of sarcasm. "What?"

"Damn," he said. He looked down me. Then up at me. "Damn," he said again.

"What?" he said.

"Serious, man? I'm a nerd... I'm smart, not socially conscious, oh awkward..."

"Yeah, CL think she likes me," he said.

"Like you, no she 'cares' you. She 'loves' you. She 'can't be around you' you"

he said Taunting me.

"Yeah, 'cause" he said.

"Do you remember... am I Do you feel the same for me? " he asked. "I've never seen you laugh."

The bell rang and everyone scattered to their next class. I slammed my locker shut and ran out myself, since recently my teacher has been locking the door after 2 minutes. I really don't like using my abilities to get to classes. At lunch Ned was looking worse. I asked "if he was. "I'm as tired as stumped my how many nights."

He looked at me like he was 1/2 asleep. "What?"

"Geek, it wish he was a way to spend time up, but he don't have that power."

You sure you're going to make it through the day?"

"Sure," he said as he looked up heavily at his food. "Can you teach me some stuff at R.E.?"

"Yeah," I said thinking to would help him with some of the basics of the "move" function. Shelby sat next to us and became amused. I smiled back.

"So Ned, can we sleep over at you house this weekend?" she asked.

Brett saw me next to me at the random round table. "Ned looked around the table

"If the Motim? Ned!"

He looked at me. "Hum to everyone frozen. "How do you do this?"
Jerry: Hey, did you like the Diagon Alley, Harry? I had a blast there.

Harry: Yeah, it was really neat. I'm glad we got to see all the shops and stuff.

Jerry: So, what did you buy from Ollivander's?

Harry: I got a new wand, actually. I got a new one, but I don't know what to do with it.

Jerry: That's cool. I didn't get anything from there.

Harry: Well, you should've. I think they have some interesting things there.

Jerry: Maybe next time. I'm saving up for the Hallows' Eve party tonight.

Harry: Oh, you're going to that too? I thought you didn't like these parties.

Jerry: I changed my mind. It's going to be a lot of fun, I think.

Harry: Good. I'm glad you're joining in.

Jerry: Me too. It's going to be a great night, I'm sure.
He hopped off the bleachers and jogged down to a rack of balls, grabbed one, he brought it back to me, then jogged towards the bathroom. I gave it to Ned. "Be careful with this one. This is how I messed up the basketball keep outside."

"Oh," Ned said.

"Feel the ball, move it up, then gently push it away from you, toward the wall, like you are throwing it with your mind. The ball lifts up out of his hands, floating above him, then began to move away.

"Pass and let go," I said.

"Alright," Ned said. The ball floated up some more than Flay allowed, the guy into the nearby brakery, off and bouncing back towards me saying, "Wow! Cool!" Ned exclaimed. I bounced the ball back. "Good, now feel the earth and gather your self. Your body will rise up and you can manipulate it, like it is an object." Ned floated up about 6 inches and fell. "Don't stop yourself."

I said laughing. Ned moved up about 1/2 inch and fell. "Don't stop yourself." I usually bring myself down like I'm a failed festiva. Also, if you don't stop motion, wind and G-forces have an impact on you. I'm flying, so I would recommend a helmet or mask.

Ned was grinning flegally. "Ode! I was Iron Man for Halloween last year!"

I laughed. "See Halloween movie work".

"What's next?"

"You know how you can feel motion all around you - you feel the ball moving. The air all around you moving?"

Ned nodded. "Yeah."

"Now slow it down to stop. Everything all at once."

Silence. Ned looked at me. "Like this?"

I nodded. "Motion is almost completely stopped. You can almost it down even further. Just have to warning, that in this state, your action can have catastrophic impacts. For instance, this is essentially you moving a light-speed at a little faster. So if you poured something and instep motion, it could be like an H-Bomb going off."

Ned's eye got big. "Really? Who?!"

"You are Super Cautful. Also, things in motion won't stop being in motion. So, you might think motion had a can be frozen in place, even though it is moving down the street, but if you stand in front of it and instep motion, you'll die."

"Oh, I see. That's good to know."

"Now it's often fly humans in this state, because it don't want people to seem, and because there's no wind resistance."

"Wouldn't you cause a Sonic Boom though?"

"In some reasons, in this state, I don't. But in my plane, my sister built, I did create a boom the other day."

"You have a plane?"

"Ned asked.

"Yep - self powered."

"But airs, man!"

"We use our motion! Sound whipped back into place and Ned smiled at me again."

"Good to see you happy again Ned." Sheby said.

Breath leant over to me. "Ours we have abilities too? Or can he really throw a basketball that far?"

"Abilities," I said.
"Am I die!" Brent seemed to ponder the possibilities. Brent wished Brent had powers also. "He could rule the world!" Brent said.

"And that’s why all Cops are bad and had you! You need worked with the ability in minor ways until P.C. was too. After school, I’d seek we’d play to the wine house.

"Man this is confusing! How am I going to get home now? I’m gonna need maps on my phone to figure it out where I’m going," Ned said.

"Not a bad idea" Ned said.

Ned kicked at some dirt on the ground. "You know, these powers are sort of like in visibility in some ways. Cause you can stop motion, then travel to another place without anyone seeing you."

"Had I never thought of it that way. We can’t get Cops. Any way, Preach those Sheets of metal and bring them over here. I said pointing to the remaining sheets of metal in the for Cora."

Ned picked them up and placed them on the corner. "Now this is really easy! There are now about 10 sheets in front of us.

"New piece up every sheet there, it’s individually. Ten sheets in the air. "Now-Drop Them" "That is in motion until it’s in stop motion, then we can get the sheets, then get motion, then I turned the direction of the ball and unstopped motion. The ball flew.

"No! That was Cool!" Ned yelled.

"OK, so remember, if someone shoots a bullet, that bullet won’t stop just because you stopped motion. Cars and trucks and semi’s don’t stop, either because you stopped motion."

"Why are you telling me all this? All sounds more like a warning than a training" Ned said as he looked at his fingernails.

"Because the other person who used to have your power stopped motion to get away from Cops and unstopped motion in front of a semi and died. You loose your own by dying."

"Oh, How do you know he had power?"

"I met him one day."

"What—how?"

"He flew home in stop motion, but when he unstopped it, it didn’t happen. He el met Xyman, the lesson God which gave him the powers. He was searching for a way which was outside my house and asked what I’d done to stop motion. To do, he died, bust and I suggested you."

Ned’s mouth flipped open "You chose me?" He paused. "Like Chose me, chose me? Like, hey, Ned would be a Good Guy to give the power to, too?"
'Yeah.'

Ned bagged me, squishing me. "Hey, Ned, can't breathe!"

"Okay, let go. Thank you, Maude," he said.

'You're welcome, Maude. Just don't screw up and die. I'd hate to think you died.

"Don't worry about it, Ned. I'll show them something interesting. No time. At his last school, did you know there was a computer in the drive way?"

"Who is that?" I asked.

"I think its my mom's friend and her new movie star agent, Jerry. She said she might get into acting again, now that she's a Milf."

"A Milf? What's that?" I asked.

"I don't know." Ned said. "But it seems to be a really important title in the movie business. Maybe it's like a Jedi?"

"No, it can't be. Whose clue heart that? But it is vaguely familiar."

"Yeah, Jerry always called me a Milf but I never knew why. He'd be like

"Ned, you mom is such a Milf!"

"Maybe its like a really good actor. Like Brad Pitt or Leo DiCaprio." I suggested.

"Although, if I thought about it, I think it was only really for women."

"Hey, Mr. Ned, I'm in my house, and you in your house, and lil Scottie in our house. What you got here?" I asked.

"Only if your white in two of them."

"Oh ok."

"See you later Ned." I said as he flew away. Still in Stop Motion School he was weird. "Ned and I learned all sorts of things that completely change our view on the world and made me understand a lot more about the world in which we live. We all started with opening my lucien. Someone tapped me on the shoulder and turned around to find Ned there. He was buzzing with excitement.

"What'd I know what a Milf is!" he said

"What is it?" I asked.

"It's uh, an acronym, letters mixed together to make a word. So, it stands for Mother aka I'd like to fuck?"

"Hey, says; "Shelby interjected, she was becoming again today. Nowclothed with Essence, she had looks about the same as it did before.

"Ned blushed as he looked Shelby over. "Hi-thi, Shelby," he said.

"I learned what a Milf was yesterday." I said as he looked at me instead of Shelby.

"Oh? How'd that happen?" Shelby asked.

"Well, when I got home from school yesterday, Mark took me home. So we were home both the first
A Porn Star?" I asked.
"Yeah, do you know what that is?" Ned asked me.
"Yeah, I know what a porn star is." Which I did, sort of. We've all seen them. But this was different. I'd never seen a... well, you know, before.
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After school Ned and I ended up at the warehouse again. “You know, this ability can really bring my drama flying,” Ned said.

“I’m sure it would. You wouldn’t crash so many.”

“That’s for sure,” Ned said.

“Ned got better and better at slowing down motion, and many obstacles and pushing himself around. He went out to this house. His mom was at home. She’d just work. She said, ‘I’m old enough to take care of myself now. I can go back to the work that she loves to do.’ We got out the drunks and raced them till his mom got home.

A guy was there, muscular, wearing a black tank top, tight to his skin, and shorts.

“Mark, meet Jerry, my manager,” she said, slapping his hand, giving him a firm grip.

“Nice to meet you, Mark,” Jerry said. You and Mark are good friends, huh?”

“Yeah.”

“How you two much?” Jerry asked with a smile like a sheep.

Ned got some good revenge on one of the bullies. Big Mike Gillen, Ned and a couple others wanted to hang out with me, so I said

“Mike Gillen, huh?” Why does that name sound familiar? Jerry looked at me like I should know the one who messed him up, huh?

“Do you?” I asked.

“Yeah. I ran a Taekwondo dojo, more of a small studio about 50 on a subject, you can often count. What kind of training do you have?”

“Wing Chun.”

“Wing Chun? Like Bruce Lee and IP Man?”


Jerry shook his head and bolted out a hearty laugh. “YouTube! Now that’s hilarious! You Tube. You should come down to the dojo sometime so we can spar. Let me see some of your moves.”

I said, “I’ve never done any martial arts moves, and also never seen IP Man. Yet. Yeah sure.”

We finished our drinks then Ned pulled me to his room. “We’re going to watch IP Man then we’re going to do some of the moves.

“Eyes!” Ned said. We watched IP Man, then we recorded us doing some of the moves.

We figured out just the right slow down speed to make it look real. Then we biked down to a spot in the woods where there was some trash, old doors, two by fours, bricks and other stuff we could practice with. We picked it up and chopped, and bent burl to our hearts content. Then it seemed like every thing was broken. I had a few cuts on my hands and probably a bruise on my foot. But it surely didn’t look like we were kicking around the island that day.

Ned’s mom made us dinner and we ate at the dinning room table.

“Mom, I’ve gone over Brent, Shawn, Shelly, and Mark one by one. I’m sleeping on Friday. Who do you want me to talk to?”

“Ned, you should ask me before you talk to me. What are you going to do, Angus?” she said. “Your friends can come over. I’ll have to talk to Shawn’s parents before she sleeps over.”

“You thank Mom.”

“Does Brent have a girlfriend he is interested in?” Sydney asked.
"No, Mom. "Not normal."
"Dude, Brant can't 'like' girls. Honey?"
"I'm not sure mom. He's weird."
"No really, weird honey. Sometimes boys like other boys. It's different than what you Miy see at school."
"For now, but it's perfectly normal, you have to accept him as he is ok?" Sydney said amused.

"Oh, So it's normal? Not asked.
"As normal as normal is normal you said?
"What does that mean?" asked.
"Well, by what standard is normal normal?"
"It is the average, by definition. I answered. I mean that would be the average.
"The average of what?" Sydney asked.
"I don't know, "el said. I really had not even thought about it before.
"Since normal is not really a defining standard, but a perception at what a standard is.

"I'm still confused," el said.
"It is one of man of a philosophical sort of thing. You won't understand the forrest.
"So men, he said.
"And honey?"
"Oh no. No. I mean I said honey?"
"Yes honey.
"Should I find a friend for Ned?" he asked her.
That would be nice," she said.
"Hey so sum how did you get into poem?" She asked out of the blue.
"Honey we will discuss that on another day, at a different time." She said as she let me get me then next.

"Oh, but did you go to College?" Ned asked.
"For a little while, then I had you said couldn't continue my studies.
"No. I mean College to gain?"
"No. There is no such thing honey! The next of dinner was to get some time. Then we all ate dessert."

Sydney drew me home.
"Amanda was in my room when el got home. She had a black eye. Where have you been all day?" she asked me.

"Well, on the moon. Why?" She pointed to his eye as she answered. "Nice looking."

"You should do it on the other side too"
"I got beat up Mark! Christine and her three friends caught me outside of school.
"Did you use your abilities?" I asked on el closed my ears.
"It didn't work; I think my abilities left me,"

"Chajie has left the building just as Tymin said he would. What do you want me to do about it?"
"I told him you should fight him old brother. If you win, she leaves me alone. If he wins she gets my coach purse."

"Sounds easy enough. Why? Where?"

"Tonight, the house we were at last time. Do you think you can beat him? She said he is a Karate master with some sort of red belt and teaches karate to something like that."

"I had a sinking feeling. I might already know her old brother. (What is his name?)"

"Jeremiah McIntosh. He's her older brother. Do you know him, or something?"

"May be."

""
Well, what ever. We have to go, tonight.

"Yeah, no sweet," I said. Some house, different time, less than 50 people at the expensive property. We were in the back yard in a few past rain with black stains. On the Matt, at war.

Jerry all right and when he saw me, he screamed and laughed.

Christine came over to me. "So, the terms of the fight are to the death, but it?"

"Deal?" I asked, like he could die? Don't that a little extreme?"

"Yes So, you wanna buck down now? Christine asked with a similar sneer & Jerry.

I stood up at my sister then turned back to Christine. "To the death it is. Does h know that?" I asked, pointing to Jerry.

"He suggested it. Ohh! This is his ring, his house, My house if he dies, but that won't happen.

He's killed 42 People here. "Christine said.

I asked. "Great, I walked over to Amanda, "Did you know the fight is to the death?" I asked.

"Yeah?" she answered. "You can take him through can't you?"

"Two late now, I guess," Amanda said.

and ran around a little, pinching at the air for effect.

A man in black & white Stripes, Climbed into The ring. "Your Corner is over there to box me.

He was pointing to a piece with a red cover on the place. the ropes attached. "Do you know the terms of the fight?"

"I think so, Cal said.

"This will be 3 rounds 12 minute each. If the third round ends and neither party indeed will stop.

add another round, or will continue to add rounds until someone dies. In the referee, mostly, just the person here to divide the rounds, since I won't stay any more in Tactics.

Would you like your hands taped?"

"Is that a good thing?" I asked.

Taping your hands can keep your knuckles from splitting when you hit something solid. I'd recommend it. he said.

"Sure you ok tape em, Cal said.

He got out some clear tape and taped my hands. "Good luck and nice knowing you."

"Yeah! he said.

Jerry approached the ring, chased in a small body. He took the hands off and the small

Crowd cheered. With one leap, he jumped on the ropes and thudded into the ring. His muscle

were bulging. His hands were taped up and he was wearing some sort of special shorts, with red belt

around it like they have in the Karate Movies. He looked across at me and smiled, revealing a black

mouth piece he took the mouth guard out and laughed. "You? I hate to kill you! HaHa!

This'll be easy!" He punched the air a few times. Then let out a barrage of punches in

the air that were like machine gun fire. I couldn't help it, my eyes bulged out at the speed.

He saw my look and laughed out loud. "Fastest Fistic in the country. In a legend, I used to do

tournaments, until I killed my teacher in the ring in front of about Ten Thousand People.

Seeker back it Comin' though. He turned to the crowd and raised his hands. An effect then
"Nope, Am Yo?" I asked calmly.

The ref called "graphics." "Two holds barred. No techniques barred. Fight to the death." he said.

"You know what?" I'd you can load one good punch, I'll give you back my Corvette," he said.

"How about, if you do, you give me this house and everything you own?" I said.

He laughed and turned to the crowd, "You hear that Anderson? Everything down, all my money,

and that horse goes to the pions. Good luck!"

"Ver Boss. A man said, I bumped into his shoulder.

"FIGHT!" the ref yelled out. Jerry jumped on the beginning of the word FIGHT. Throwing a

first at me before the ref had finished the word. I moved his left fist to the left of my face

and dodged it in Super Slow motion. Next came his right at my face. Then left, right, right, left kick.

They were coming so fast and with so much force I did not allow him to actually connect. The force

Harry from him continued for what seemed like hours. I dodged him and forced moved every attack until he

panicked. Threw punches in the chest, which was solid like granite, and he jumped up and kicked me in the face. I landed on the mat and was slow motion and then to see his reaction.

He stumbled backward almost to the ropes and grabbed his stomach and face. "Now?" He asked. "That's

impossible."

He lunged for me and slowed motion way way down. Then picked his eye, and gave him a few rib cage punches, kicked him in the balls, and stopped him in his face

a few times. Then he stepped to where he had been standing and unslowed motion. He fell

across the ring and began writhing in pain. Graham.

Grabbing his balls, his chest and trying to

figure out what happened in his eyes. One lone cheer went up from the side of the ring.

My sister, was yelling and screaming in Joy.

The ref looked at me then at Jerry. "You are done?" He asked Jerry. Jerry Slowly got to

his feet. His face red with anger, eyes bulging, and mouth bulging, like he was pumping himself

tall of anger just as "I'm Fine." he growled. I take them on a case and Slow motion.

Easy force can be a huge force in stopped motion, so he just gave him a single light slap on the face.

Jerry's face, but his head didn't move. He just laughed at me again, I dodged, allowing him to

run past. Back and forth we went, me dodging him and watching the clock Slow twice.

down to Zero. Finally, the bell for the round ended and Jerry tramped back to his corner.

give him water.

"Do you have any water?"

She looked at me, "Don't."

"Yeah, something to drink." I said.

"No," I stepped motion and ran to the house and got some bottled water. I sat there to take

a deep breath. Looking at the bottle of water in her hand.

"Water," I said. She opened it and handed it to me. I got one good drink, then turned to the

side, looked at the bottle of water in her hand.
right!" A frigid motion, and he raised his head above the level of the ring and into the rear of the audience. I looked to see when Jerry went. He wasn't there. He wasn't in the ring. He stepped from the crowd, leaped high into the air for the surprise kick. Slow motion. It crept around and watched him plant towards me. His feet extended, ready to crush my head. I moved up a yard, just slightly enough so he passed me and slamming into the ground. I dropped down and swept his face causing him to stumble and move to the side of the ring and我不知所措. Suddenly, he went for a headlock, and I stopped motion and turned around. A kick was set toting through the ropes to the ring. He grabbed the knee and hand it was attached to and moved it lower so it would hit the spine or where I was. Then I stood around his side of the crowd and found Bluestone, Jim, and Roger and apprised them all. Then I returned to the ring. I continued motion and felt the stage shake as the man stepped the stage. Jerry crawled and charged at me again, I side stepped him, and allowed him in the ring. On the next image paste me, I allowed his nose and knocked his knee cap. Unslowly motion, he collapsed to the mat, blood gushed from his nose and his knee gave out. Jerry looked at me in confusion. "Now?"

"Tell you, Wing Chun. Are you sure you still want this? To the death?" I asked.

"Even all the more!" he said as he took a fighting stance. I walked up to him slowly and stood about a foot from him. He made sure Dragon had never been in the ring. He continued doing this at the same speed, but I slowed things down more and more. So it would look like I was moving faster and faster. I saw a plane coming, and it was inspired at the moment.

Continued slow motion down. Then moved forward to Jerry and struck him forcefully to the chest with my palms. I stopped motion and Jerry flew across the ring into the ropes, then fell face down in a sickening that as I stood in a fake fighting stance.

"Hihihii! Huhuhuhu!" Jerry said as he lifted himself from the mat, blood dripping out of his mouth and nose. Time to end this. I slowed motion and walked out to him. Threw an elbow to his knees. His body dropped down, and I slowed motion very down one round house kick him in the face. I slowed motion and hit him square in the gut. I slowed back basic and let him fail. The ref sent me to my corner as the Cheeked Jerry. Iebstuck his head, and waved over to me waving me on.

"Ladies and Gentleman. in tonight's bout, we have a winner: a fight to the death, little man wins!" he said, holding my hand up in the air. The crowd was shocked. I slowed motion, and sent the phone from the person holding it an ear that would send it into the pool. Then I went back to the ring. Everyone talked among themselves. And got louder and louder. Finally some guy yelled, "Stop! Go Climbed into the ring." Don Anderson Elderly manager of the estate for Jerry. He sent his property to the care of the boy as his pairing, and you see, are the winner of the bout. So you are our boss," he said. Kneeling down and being inform of me.

"Am I in a G2 Crowd? What do you mean. Am I the boss? What do the people do?"
The man who stood on the stage instead of me dipped into the city's deep end his production company. I also oversee his pimping operation. I'm Geradlo Ravinelli, but everyone call me "Geo." Oui there is Greg Rittapuldi, he's our drug, Marcell is in "Charity Relations" He manned off all the People in the operation, which was quite large and must have been able to remember, when the man done dirt, he was told to return all your weapons, hoping of get the right weapons to the right people. Then about morning and shake his head. "So, what do I do?"

I told me Anderson, "Um, just oversee things, I guess. Jerry was the executioner, he kept people in the recruited talent sometimes, and made sure outside forces stayed off our turf. Often it took matches like this."

"So if you had any problems you want to him?"

Geo shrugged. "Pretty much."

"Ok, so starting now, do you have any issues?" Asked.

"Yes. Quite a few in fact. Can we discuss this inside?" Geo asked, waving toward the hungers.

Geo turned to the Rye "Clean that up will ya? We need to get to a conference room with wood paneled walls, expensive looking paintings, and a long wood table down the middle. Geo gave me a rundown of the issues, including Turk wars, issues with police, charities, no longer accepting donations because the money was dirty, reporters crawling through records are trying to pin him with potential legal trouble. Than the issue with Christine and my family.

"Where's Christine?" I asked. Some one brought her information. Her makeup was running down her face where she was mourning the loss of her brother.

"What's your issue with my sister?" I asked.

"I don't think you'd understand, you're just a kid." Christine said.

I shook at Geo with a frown, then back at Christine. "When do I get a question?

An answer, but a stupid excuse. Now again, ask what is your issue with my sister?"

She sighed. "Do you know what your sister do for money?"

"Yeah, she baby sits."

Christine broke out in laughter as I did just ask she collects Rainbow. "Oh? Is that what she tells her parents? Am I to say what she does she sleeps with married men, important business men rich man for a payout."

"A payout? "I asked, not real sure what she meant talking about. I was thinking old school something like this in a movie."

"Yeah. She gets photos of the intimate moments, then blackmail them for leverage or money." My Sister was a way I thought. This can't be true. But wait with those photos I found that were Christine and my sister, purse. My sister was in those pictures."

"So?" I said.

"Look. She stole my make up, nearly got me Busted for the drugs. Something sold So I stole her purse." Christine said. "Then some how, the bitch got it back. She bought
redheaded twerp is taking our Mr. Full operation"

"Where's my sister?" I asked. Another guy brought her before me. I couldn't believe to this Serious thing. "Is it True?" I asked "You Stole her Make?"

"Mark, We've got to get home, it's time for be -" SMACK!

I slapped my sister. I asked you a question" Boy. This power is going to my head.

Amanda pointed (and looked at me) "Jerry put me up to it," He said I might have a real talent and if I got this mark before her he'd give me a bonus.

"Can any one verify this?" he asked the room.

"I can?" Anderson said "She was paid a bonus for the mark." He paused. "It didn't work! Jerry wouldn't do that to me!" Christine said Through her tears.

I'm beta at getting marks than you boy," Amanda said waving of front her.


"He was better liked. Sometimes he liked competition" Christine said.

"I see, So is this all resolved now. I'm glad. Christine?" I asked

"Let me put it like this to Burton" you Amanda and Chris. This disappeared with Jerry. It's own closed.

"Yin Win - Argument over " Christine said.

"Good, Now Go. Tomorrow after school, I'll bring some friends, we'll need a listening ear, the dispute and who's causing them. A list of all Sheets and all the Marks and who's Writing them. I also want a list of all those reporters.

"Yes Boss " Go said.

"Anyone got anything to say?" I asked

"Jerry was a friend of mine. He helped me in my many ventures." Voice of some other person of the table stood up. The Cloud his throat and adjusted his seat. "He was. Rubly Couldn't Handle. Now that Jerry's not here I don't know if I want to continue my relationship with this organization. I just don't think a kid has the balls to run this organization."

"Oh? I said, Anyone else in here feel that way?"

A woman stood up "I do."

"Good, I'm glad, you know the a how, Courage to stand up against your new boss, but you may want to rethink your stance" I force like them both straight eye about 5 ft.

"Now you're talking. You sonance" I asked.

"Yes, Put me down. I'll stay. I'll stay." The man said.

"Me two." The woman said.

I lowered then, then dropped them from about 5 foot up.
They both crumpled to the floor. "Are we all right?" Everyone shook their heads. No. Good. Meeting adjourned. See you tomorrow, too," I said. My sister and I walked to the back yard. I froze in motion and turned to a man.

"So, is it still the Corvette?" she asked.
"Are you kidding, me?" I asked.
"It's perfect. Who?"
"You make money by sleeping with more women. I asked.
"I have sex with them anyway. It's not that big a deal." Why not? Is it the same with someone mean, you can't do that?"
"But your my sister, I don't want you doing this! I yelled at her "Besides, you're 18!

"Are you going to lift me, skin high and throw me in? I'm not quitting."

"I just think I'm busy sitting. It works.
Well, I don't like it," I said feeling a warm sensation.

"I guess we've going to discuss this tomorrow at the meeting," she asked as we opened the back door.

"No, you are invited to that meeting."

"What?"

Just me as the one in charge of operations. I don't want you to know what I'm going to do."

"Oh, so you can shut me out of your business, but you can't handle my own business?"

"Nice of you."

"Look, Alfa tonight, everything is different for me. It's not my fault. I had to fight the death for my sister, honor, but I did, and now all in my way of the organization and I think it would be better if you just don't know about them. I care the police are involved.

"Oh, that makes me feel real special," she said as she stopped in the corner of the room.

"Good. It does. Good night." I hurriedly caught a look and almost missed the bus. Al took it for not everything that happened.

"Jerry's dead?" Ned asked as he slipped from his suite box. "Yes, I killed him. A hand of snapped his neck," he said. "So that means you are in charge of the company? The one that produces my mini movies?"

"Yeah."

"That's really cool, man!"

"Yeah, but I need you to come to the meeting today for the meeting. There are some tough issues and I think I know how to fix them.

"Yeah, sure:" Ned said.

"I talked to Shelby and Brent and we all agree he show up at the meeting. I figured Brent would be really handy since he was so smart and Shelby could help with some other issues. At the school, I went to Brent's house.
and picked him up. Then went to Shelby’s and Ned’s and froze motion to my shoes. 

men’s. 600 met us out front and ushered us inside. “Give me the grand tour and

0.4 and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked us inside. “Give me the grand tour and I asked u
"What about the beacon?" Ned asked.

"Some thing, show up like a phantom and tell them to stop lookin' in here."

And your sister and her 'Markers'?

I don't know about that yet, I figured ol' 'Busted Bread' ol' (s) what did you think?

The thing with the markers is for leverage and money. It's not bad, but some people just aren't swayed by stuff like that. In instance, Ma said she started out taking down marks who she was sure sisters, she was a politician. She didn't bother even after they published the photos. So just held a press conference she held been getting hookers in years and just like everyone who gets a hooker he don't want to know who she was or how old she was. She looked the Part and killed the need. His wife left him and he went worked out of office. Just keeping he was out of it, 2 more times out his wife stayed with him till he died. The blade men didn't work.

"Wow, your mom worked for Jerry before she did porn,?"

"Yep, in fact it was Jerry's dad. Thad Thal, who owned the organization. When his dad died his mom married a new guy and had kids Christin and his little sister Erin with him. Jerry took over the organization when he was 20 he met my mom a year later. He was 21."

"Your mom told you that?

"Yeah, A the dinner, and you went home."

"So are you ready to help me run this organization?"

"Yes." Ned saw as his eyes lit up.

"A few men out, I need a few min with my board.

"I said pointing to Ned, Brent, and Shelby.

"Hey Boss." Geo said and left the room. He said the plan out for Brent to

Brent thought the plan was great. Shelby stepped in and asked me on the

real plan. how we ran this marauder program. I told. Geo bring in the current head

of that operation and had Shelby discuss the plan with him. After we worked out the
details, I had Geo make up cards with numbers on them. He headed of the crowd
and told them we were going to cooperate on our. The Ned

and I left. The flag motion. Flow to the plaque in Ricks place, screamed at the

guards and the boss who was on the phone and_smoked a fat cigarette and thrust

his hand. Cigarette in hand rolled, at the phone from him. Then Ned and I stand in front of him and we Flag the

motion.

Way. What the fuck? Where's my Phone?" he yelled.

Someone tried to run through the door, but I said told it Shut.
"Who the hell are you? Did I order a girl scout cookies?" The man laughed in an accent.

"We're from Jerry's organization," I said. "We're here to tell you to stay off our turf, or face the consequences."

The man laughed. "Sorry. That's panic. That's who thinks he's somebody?" He grabbed another gun under his desk, which I'd taken already. "Get em, son. In the dumpster behind Wal-Mart. That's all the guns, knives, and other weapons we'd collected бонус." He held the gun to his phone. "Call your front man and find out. We took the phone and called someone, looking scared and worried. He replied in Spanish (well, Parohican Spanish) that looked at me a far as to hang up. "What do you want?"

"Stay off Jerry's turf. That's mine now. Maybe help us in the future we want to be on good terms with you. Separate organization, but same with united in the pursuit.

I handed him a card. "If you want to cooperate, call this number and tell my associate in yours. The bust took the card and looked at it. I'd types in the number. "Hello? What?"

"I want to cooperate. I'll tell my men to get off your turf right now," he hung up the phone as I looked at me. "Now what?"

"Contact your in 3 days with more info. Tell your men to bring their staff file."

I'll be in the Dumpster."

"The Dumpster will be in the parking lot," I said.

"Yes sir. Kirk. What's your name?"

"I'm No my name and this is my partner Xyman," I said.

"No my name - No - " I see you in 3 days," he said. "I froze motion and we left, moving the dumpster to the parking lot and leaving.

Next up, we went to the other Crews in with similar responses. Then, 2 hours later, we went back to the house where Joe and the other associates were.

"All Crews who threatened our task. Now agreed to cooperate with us," he said.

"And we'll work three days to see if they really do. If they don't, well, hand all them," I said. "I would like to all our organizations to work together. Protect each other's attacked. (a group) will step up and handle the problem. If someone from out of Town wants to join us, we can set up stop. They'll have to agree to cooperate with us.

"I like your plan, but don't think it will work," I said.

"Now?" I asked.

"Froze motion. "Need to have and direct everyone while I take a view," I said."

"Hey boss," he said. "Simply, I unfreeze motion and he ran to one end of the room. I was curious about him. Being on fire, everyone had turned to froze motion and the garage, so once there, and it was quiet. I unfreeze motion and looked at him. "What? Hey. How'd we get here, boss?"

"He looked at me. "You did this?"

"In no time," I said.

"What is this? Magic? Sorcery? Scares? Buchener?"

"None of that. I don't know where it comes from. But I can use the ability to bring..."
about order, or crush anyone who stands in my way.

Geo. edged on with force motion and talk as we back. We ran back at me. Screaming, he
laughed. "Better go back over there. You're screaming. So. They don't know you're alive,
I said as I set my self down by Geo. We ran back to where he'd been, and a shamrock motion
and laughed at me.

Geo. looked around at the room we were in. He leaned one and whispered in my ear, "No way
a favor. My brother is in jail. Can you get him out for a few days?"

"Yeah, what do you need him for?"

"He owns one of the Stash houses, and I need to know where it is."

"You need him a few days for that?" asked.

"There's some other business too Geo. Said

"Uh, sure, but only for 2 days, Then he goes back in."

What he looked like, and arranged a stand in, since a flat out jail break would just
be too obvious and bring a lot of heat. Clean up by myself motion froze. Geo. Forced me to
follow me, and found the brother, who was sitting down. And the stand in disaster to where
the brother had been then force moved him out, closing and locking the doors as he left.
Back at the house, Geo put the brother in the bed room, and locked the door behind me, then
unfreezed motion. "So what will you be doing this?" Geo asked. There was a knocking
noise coming from the room behind us. Geo motioned to the door, Geo opened the door
and threw his arms wide open.

The brother punched him in the face. 4 days in the place, and now you get me out, in some
weird trip. Jail Break?"

"Alphonse, wait, I can explain," Geo said, grabbing at his nose.

Alphonse looked at me, then Geo. "You want to play game? Now? Where's Jerry?"

"Jerry died," said "I said "I killed him myself."

Alphonse looked at me and laughed. "You got a balls kid. Saying such lies to me.

Alphonse the hit man, "I'll kill you in your sleep for such lies. And in the moving motion just enough so his reversion would reach me and closed him on his face, then returned to whence he was. He grabbed his face and looked at

Geo, "I'm sure he did, but it happened so fast. I didn't see him move. We've got 2 days to
handle our business. Tell me where the Stash house is then we'll put you back in the Sennam.

"It's in Benton Court 427. Is the Wampa." Alphonse said with a sideways glance at me

I know when Benton Court is. It's just down from my school, so for motion, I
checked every where even. "Felt" around for hidden stuff. They obviously was not the
Normal family home. No guns, disorder, or money there."
Alphonse looked at me suspiciously. "What? No! That's the address! I swear! Did you check? Geo, send someone over to check!"

"I don't want there," I said.

"No! Bullshit! You've been standing here the whole time," Alphonse said.

"Ok? How do? Him. Maybe he dreamed it, or, maybe you'd rather go back to jail?"

Alphonse looked at Geo. "Come on man. End this elaborate hoax and bring your Jerry."

"Jerry's dead, and if you'd like to join him, lie to me one more time and I'll put your ass on my best friend."

"Don't Alphonse tell The Truth about the stash house or he'll kill you," Geo said.

Alphonse smiled. "A high, little man. Some neighborhood, Batan Cove, but it's accurate, the street from 4217, 4214, or were they and open the house. Motion sensor makes thing so interesting. Everything is so quiet. Since enough, 4214 is the stash house. There were 3 burly, bushy-looking guys, enough saw to arm a small army; grenades, rocket launchers, Fle ways and out fits that said SWAT on them. A room was full of stacks of money and felt like Walt From Breaking Bad. We grabbed as much as we could. At the back of the house was a bunch of plastic sealed containers, which I recognized as "Kilos". Boxes of green stuff and huge guns; probably millions of pills we went back to the weapons, grabbed a hand grenade, and then headed back to the house.

Alphonse motioned and held up the 2 items "See how much better it is to torture the truth?"

"I wanna motion and hold up the 2 items, see how much better it is to torture the truth?"

"I wanna motion and hold up the 2 items, see how much better it is to torture the truth?"

Alphonse reached to his knees and handed over the 2 items. "Now, I don't know. But you been pulled by a God "Idiopathic" Geo. Why are you not coming to this God?"

"Bake it's not necessary," Geo said, nearly at a questioningly.

I replied. "That's right, no need to burn."

Alphonse got up. "You know Geo, if this boy really did this, you don't need me other. Don't have the stash house. We can turn it to the right thing."

"You think so? Geo said.

Alphonse motioned and held up the 2 items "See how much better it is to torture the truth?"

"We have to do a clean a grenade in a room and get out both wires off which can easily do."

Geo looked at me. "No. I never thought of that. I need to hit them if you can catch without them."

Alphonse shook. "Yes. I can go back to jail, finish out my time and we can be the same place, it been how many years. So they can't lock me up again."

"What's the job," I asked. "Trying to set the state of 4213 in the small piece of my head."

"A box we used to deal with, rigged a bunch of bets and double crossed us. I had thrown a 5 knot bomb on a rigged right and we switched it to them. At the last second knowing I was gone off to jail and knowing Jerry wouldn't touch it." Alphonse said. "Get invited, I went the man dead and the ring back. But the law in his Better Studio. No window, foothill steel reinforced walls. One way in, one way out. Cured me too wires. Currens and dogs and more security than Fort Knox. The ring is probably in a safe in his office. Geo could. I just go sit by the grenade on his desk, with a note that said 'Surprise bitch,' and without letting it blow up in his face."

"Write the note," Geo said. "Where is this booke?"

"22 smith street. Send you."

"Will they Cancel Turf issues?"

"No," Geo said. "Alphonse wrote the abed on a yellow Shear of Pipe and showed held it."

"Anything else we need, can I take care of this and return him to jail?" Geo asked.
Alphone hugged Geo. "It was so good seeing you. Sorry for the panic in the hotel."

"Geo hugged him back. "I can see. Those are changing times, let me know if you need any help, I can get you anything. " He said waving to me.

"A cell phone," Alphone said.

Geo took out a phone from his pocket. It was not a cell phone. It was a classic black typewriter. "Bunno," he said. "This is Bunno." He showed me the clasped case pocket with the typewriter inside.

"Oh, George brother," Alphone said as he hugged him again. "And you" he said to me.

"I'm the new Jerry," So Jerry called me Terry." I said.

"Thanks Jerry," Alphone said.

"Ready to go," he asked. Alphone nodded, and closed his eyes, and took him back to the jail. Then he replaced the replacement. The replacement was brought back to the house. Then he went to the building where they were. They were building about 45 feet tall, and they sold it. I celebrated my first 25 years. No escape, no escape. He had locked a secured door against the building. But I figured I would be. Killing the man in the inner room, so what would it matter if it broke things. I started feeling around the inner room, which was about 50 feet from the front door behind the i regularly locked door. There was a safe. I moved to the lower 2nd floor to the floor. I took my time and opened each one. There I employed all of the contents into a floor safe which I opened forced open from the floor. I brought it to the 2nd floor room and closed its door, broke it shall again. Then I grabbed the other floor mounted safe and brought it to the 2nd floor room. I saw the room was above the house and focused on fixing the safe, empty, but heavily towards the door. I assumed motion and searched for the safe deposited through the door, and into into the heavily guarded courtyard. I began motion again, flung in the building into the room and a grenade on the deck, pulling the pin out. Then I flew out of the house, picking up the safe holding stuff on my way out, and past the safe in the conference room, then landed back in front of Geo and then stopped motion.

Geo looked around, "Is it done?" Then we heard the boom. More like felt it, a seismic event which shook the whole house. "I looked at Geo.

"What was that?" he asked. "A grenade doesn't make THAT much noise.

"Yeah, the door wouldn't open, so I read a safe inside as a battering ram of think it almost to the front of the building.

"A safe inside the building? Did it break any thing in it?"

"Nope, it emptied it first. The main one is in the other room." We both punted towards the conference room.

"What's What?" Geo asked as he started towards the conference room.

"What ever was in the other safe," I said as I followed him into the next room.

The safe was big, 5 or 6 safe. There's safe, but with shelves in it instead of gun racks, etc. other things.

Geo looked at me. "No, no, no. We weren't supposed to rob him. Just the money. Kill him and take the ring."

"Geo wanted me to return it all?" I asked.

"Geo looked at the safe and the stuff that had fallen out. "No, this will be fine. Thank you."

"Then we wanted to send it. Geo wanted to send it. Geo wanted to send it. Geo..."
"Hey do you like calling the boss all the time?" asked Geo.

"No. He answered quickly.

"What would you rather call me?"

"Sir. Sir. He answered, yes this would be better.

"Is that weird. You can also call me Jerry since I took his place, if you want.

"Give me a call if you need anything. 6:00," he said.

"Yes Sir!"

"Hey do one more thing before we dive, do doing any light businesses?"

"Like?" Geo asked.

"Oh, dinners, restaurant, laundry, mats, lawn care, something like that."

"Like for a front sir? " Good Idea, but do you don't?"

"Not just for a front. " How much money down have?"" Man have buy one business."

"What are you thinking to get into? " Geo asked.

"My dad works in the company, all they promoted him, but he got the big promotion, so he had to move to a different site. " I thought, if I buy his company, I could make sure he doesn't have to move, even though he doesn't know it's me who own the company."

"Geo smiled. "You ready are a genuinely nice guy. Can buy you know that? I will see what we can do and let you know."

"Thanks Geo see you later." I said, the froze motion and wanted home back home just eating for dinner, we ate then turned on the TV. On my way to my room, el froze in my trousers as I heard the reports speaking.

A blast heard for miles around leaves police officers back. Just a part of the destruction. So far, the police officers appear to have been targeted. War and watched the imagery they were slowly. Apparently, my Superman was not only bleeding but also had his glasses ripped from their retaining bolts..." I wanted to go see the room when the TV blew the door apart, but the metal pieces going outward like pealed back sardine lids. Also it continued through the retaining wall of the compound, through three parked cars, and other buildings and was surrounded by fire and water. Mixture of one person, miraculously was injured in the blast, Thomas St. Vitale, an apparent biker who killed himself in a suicide by grenade. It is unclear if the Grande St. off the blast head exactly. St. Vitale has been known to police for years; their was an ongoing investigation set in close to an arrest. "I said in April. "Winston News," the said. Good, only 1 injury the one who was supposed to be in the area next easy tonight. Or next, since that was my hoog day and returned it let be going to Ned's house soon. I can so tired, since I hardly slept, so we will see.
I was seeing Jerry's little body, coming back to haunt me. After a few days of no luck, and four, I was seeing Jerry's little body, coming back to haunt me. After a few days of no luck, and finally found out I saw him sitting in a chair, his head bent, and a mocking laugh. I turned and walked through my sheets, I hopped in the shower and rinsed all before getting up. I ate breakfast and went to school. I found the trouble of love on my desk, labeled 100 in your own words, I was right. At school I felt like the big man on the campus, even though I was probably the smallest. With Neil, Brent, Ildo, and Shawna, my at school crew was pretty large.

We took up a table and lunch. Had our own spot on the bleachers, and it seemed like when we walked down a hallway, the crowds parted behind us like all through water. It also seemed like like big figures of the class, or the gringo, at the Greater House theory were investigating, but had no leader. They couldn't figure out where the teacher got the Seam from older, and who had robbed him and couldn't figure out what had been done. Nearly the safe through the door, there wasn't any chance in the least, with the first man, suggesting a propellant to the safe.

"You make me think it was me?" I asked.

"Come on Mark, it wasn't me, so it had to be you. Or are you telling me safe just mystrously pushed itself through the wall and door of the building?"

"Sure."

"What ever, old pal. We're supposed to be partners!"

"Crap. That's right, I thought, and what happen if we run into the same or similar ticking off in the future are I'm sure there to help him fix it?"

"Now night by, I watched, because God knew we were going to kill him and kill him, but I figured I could do it, but wait till then, the alarm was electromagnetically sealed. No other door me to open, and I couldn't get the door to bridge. So I felt round in the building, and found the safe. Then I took one of the other others and pushed it from inside the building, at the door, which was apparently big than that wall."

The door said it was supposed to be bomb proof, but the company that made it was trying to figure out how a safe could pass through it, even if it was travelling, as fast as sound, "Well, yeah, so I always wait for them to open and watched the safe blow a hole in the door. I stepped motion again, the the grenade, I, pulled the pin, then took the other safe with me. Back to Jerry's place, I unstopped motion and lit the missile blast."

"No!" I yelled. "I felt the blast too! It was huge!"

"Darn it! Shouldn't have had an electromagnetically sealed door breaking or, did you tell your mom about that?"

"I asked.

"Gee, I called him. She was pretty upset about it. They had a long history together.

"Hey, I got a chance of a month to live. I haven't the evidence of the state house. I grabbed a stack of money from a huge pile of it and it's 40,000! I have it paid in my bank pass, and called him at me. "What?" I questioned.

"You broke someone out of jail? Like that's not illegal at all?" he said, still staring.

"We had a 'Squad - it,'" I said. "It was an only a short time anyway. The jail didn't know."

"And you said me going in the girl's locker room would be bad? Did you know what they got there? You get to do highly illegal stuff and I have to sit on the sidelines? Why can't I do what you can do? A like P.O. I'm going to go in the girl's locker room and you can come if you want."

"Since you'll be from in time too."

"I never said you can't go in them, but that it was a creep thing to do, you might see things you want to be."

"No, I'll be from in time too."

"Oh, so I'm a creep? Your the weird who sees in the locker girls?"

"I'm so sad. I'm weird, why do you hang out with me?" I yelled.
Not shrunk back at that comment, like the baby was tempted. "Can you my only (by my friend)" he said. "He turned away, as a simple tear made its slow track Down his cheek. "Shame will have me dead, Shaming on Brent, if it wasn't for you. Yeah you weird and don't show interest in girl but you were once told me that the Shit 2 was doing was boring, or you didn't want to buy yourself. If you were once told me that the Shit 2 was doing was boring, or you didn't want to buy yourself. Will me give me those Power, but we Shouldn't be doing dead am in."

"Why should me? We should be done, cut with the Power, shouldn't we?"

"Now it creeping the girls looker room called?"

Nick Shifted his feet on the bench in front of us. "It's not."

"Well, id like to kill a man because my stupid sister let the up to it. I can't help that. Nor, id in the head of this study organization, think it has a lot of money, Which means, id rich too. It also means, id have to live shady stuff, some illegal stuff is, lucky staying in words with the people in the organization. It's not all official plan on having the organization by some legal businesses."

"So we can help people too. I want peace with the other Organizing and Cancer. And id going to make sure that it Pear! That my take some highly illegal actions, on my part and yours. If you aren't interested in that. Alas the power in the organization, his hiding, as Spitter. If you want to see some girl."

"Not Smiff of Brent Came up to the blacked secretaries. She sat back next to me wipping. His brow with a clean. What are you arguing about?" she asked.

"One time I had to do precisely."

"So, the Doctors that was your doing. Brent asked.

"No, Nick said. "That's id said.""

"And your voice. Just his voice. Supper only wished they could hit as your guilty can science construct your vocal cords. Brent, with the help of Nick, who else can be trace made that happens? "Brent asked. Why did you have to make such a loud boom any way? Brent thought you could in lose ours? "Brent said.

"Electromagnetically sealed."

"Ohh! Well, you and my Break the door to into? Brent Concluded."

"Could you not have simply removed the door from the frame? Brent asked me. Story of

"Indeed preplayed he continued. "Like, Grab the Door and Frame, and pull it out straight out!"

"I thought about that. "Probly not. With the Electromagnetically sealed the building feel like to just all one big solid object. I think the concept was paid reinforced in. I like about a fast think, the door was the weakest point."

"So. Brent's now assuming you pressed the Safe past the point of it's support."

"The explosion could have been bigger - more Oomage. More death."

"Am. Well, it see I had 2 options. Use the Safe to blow the hole into. Or maybe.

"Or maybe.

"Brent looked on "Oh boy. Wow. So much. You could have had a lot of people. The blood of 200 on your head. Is bad enough."

"I didn't thought of that. ""Probably like that"

"People haunted by Occasionally. The Room can Easy to kill + Don't Churn the Stomach as bad as innocents. Innocents can Cause you to go Crazy and see that the only one is joining the innocents in the death-
Hades so avoid killjoy innocents ok?" 

"How old are you Brent?" I asked as his world dripped with tears.

"Brent is 10. Brent skipped a grade. Brent said Home and Dad said Brent might skip some more grades. Brent keeps reading books which are way above middle school levels. There's this New Book on Quantum Entanglement Brent wants to see. But it's expensive," Brent said.

"No, Mr. Fullerton," I asked.

"I'll tell Geo to get it. What else do you want?"

Brent cocked his head. "You like that you'll Braindump on a book for me?"

"Yes. You the smartest person I know. And the most hungry for knowledge. I want to help. I can get any book you want. So, give me a list. I'll fill the library at the house with your books," I told him.

"Um, Well, Brent will have to see the other Brent Wani's. The Academics of Man is one. It's all about the search for knowledge and how to separate knowledge from misinformation. It's been called the smart man's guide for maximum absorption of important information. There's one by Isaac Newton called "The dynamics of the discovery of forces." Supposedly, it shows how he discovered the laws of thermodynamics and contained some notes which are the foundation for Sir Archibald theory. I read a review and contain some notes which are the foundation for Sir Archibald theory. I read a review and contain some notes which are the foundation for Sir Archibald theory. I read a review and contain some notes which are the foundation for Sir Archibald theory."

O smiled. "Do you know how to open an electromagnetic sealed Door?"

"Maybe. Electromagnetic fields were invented using some of Newton's theories. I'm sure there is a reference to it. Directly, Indirectly, somewhere in the book."

"Good. I'll get Geo to get one. Those for you," O said. "Are you going to meet today?"

"Of course!" The Teacher blew the whistle declaring the end of P.E.

"See you at Ned's. I said at Brent. Bounced down the benches towards the bottom. At the bottom he tripped. He flopped him up right till he realized what had happened and righted himself. He gave me a thumbs up and a smile. Theivin for the whole room.

That after school Ned ran down to his house at calledGeo. "Hey Boss," he said. "What he answered.

"Do you know a good place to get RMX Bike?"

"Hey geo there's a place called Rowbee Cycles, you need a bike?"

"Actually, I need 5 Bikes delivered to Sydney's house. At size 9, at headed down onto Sydney's house. She looked at me surprised.

"Sydney is 11. Sorry on and off girl," he asked.

"That's the one."

"Alright, anything else Boss?"

"Know any one who can fix RMX Bike?"

"I know a dealer. Geo said."

"Good. Brent made some new books to read. I'll see you a lot..."
yuck. Ok Boss. Anything else?" "Go ask.

"Uh, any problems today? Tends under, any thing?"

"No, Boss. Everything's going well."

"Good. How we som on the Bik Cen"?

"Give me an hour," Geo said.

"That works. See ya then Geo, thanks." I said as I hung up.

"Who was that?" Sydney said.

"A Guy, a man on line. He said he was taking a ride and that that means.

"What?" She screamed as the swerved the car a little in the road.

"I'm kidding! That was Geo. I said with a laugh."

"Geo? Do I new Geo?"

"Stay So, works for Terry," I said.

"Terry Passed away long," Sydney said.

"Right. I know that. He's my friend though and can get me stuff."

Terry's associate. They aren't good people.

"I know," I said then ran out in excited silence till we got to the house. Geo called when he arived with the bike. "Thank you Geo. You the Best," I said to him.

"Yeah, Boss" he said with a smile as he climbed into the trunk and drove off. We rode down all winds the neighborhood, laughing and talking till the sun went down. Then we went back to the house and settled ourselves in the Aula. We watched a movie while we ate. After the movie, Sydney wanted to head out and burn off the vibe from the movie. We played free world geometry.

"Hey, Boss, we have to go handle something. Get dressed," I said as we hurried to change.

"Shawn and Shelby came in. What's wrong?" Shelby asked.

"Um... we have to go handle something. Get dressed," I said as we hurried to change.

Shawn and Shelby came in. "What's up? What's the rush for?"

"Being's place.

"Oh, Bre was calling. The time on the phone showed it was 3:00 in the morning. Hello."

"Boss, Sorry to bother you so late, even, we have got a problem. He sounds dead short."

"What's the problem?" I asked. The car parked up at my time but he camer.

"Someone just broke into the stark house and stole a bunch of sh*t. Money, staff, guns, ammo, money. All gone, the gas for the spark are dead."

"What are you?" I asked as I went inside and tumbled off.

"At the stark house, Geo said.

"I'll take them or less than five," I said and hung up.

"Well looked at me wide-eyed. "You'll be where in five?"

"The stark house got robbed. Got dressed.

"I said and hurried to change.

"Shawn and Shelby came in. What's wrong?" Shelby asked.

"Um... we have to go handle something. Get dressed." I said as we hurried to change.

"Went to the Geo's place. Oh, Bre was calling. The time on the phone showed it was 3:00 in the morning. Hello."

"Went to Geo's to come."

"Bre's place."

"What's up? What's the rush for?"

"Being's place."

"Yea, I said and I lied my shoes.

"What's Breat to come?" Breat asked. "I looked at Nod.

"No, I said. "He is coming."

"Ok."

"No, Nod, I told him. You probly need his Breat."

"Yea, I said. "Put on some clothes."

"What?" I was really Breat was still on. Unesed. I grabbed his shoes and
Socks, frosted motion. His red and cl flew out of there. I felt like the rocket car, some old movies should remake, so cl flew to the other house, but cl
Close on my heels like it was a race cl saw boy's trunk outside and the convoy from the
Robbery. A car was aORMR out shell by the street. There was a dead body next to it, a
Pool of blood on the ground below. I let Brent drive behind some bushes and put his
collar and shoes with him then earl motion. The sharp smell of charred metal and
Plastic stank my nose. Go Spotted Ace cl stepped near the dead body. "Boss!" he called
out. "That's Frankie, this was his car. They put two in the back of his Skull. Look, Li m".

"Someone's Watching us!" Brent said.

coll motion and walked over to where Brent were, shirk still race his hand only
He'd stopped dressing and moved out then behind the barrier, the barefoot stepping
On to the concrete sidewalk cl looked where the car was parking and see anymore a tall
man, wearing gry glasses in the middle of the night, skinny black pants, shoes, socks, shy
Shoes, and leather jacket. Stand in the light with motion blackness out BMW. I took
his gun, a small pistol with a bar barrel and something on the end cl screamed was a
Silence. The knife it or jacket and the steam of blood in his in the pocket case with me to
Silence. The knife it or jacket and the steam of blood in his in the pocket case with me to

The scene in the jacket and the steam of blood in his in the pocket case with me to

"Shut up! Need me? Shut up! What are you doing?"

These guys might be involved. They talk out of place. That guys wearing longsleeve at night.

"We gonna tell them somewhere and question them."

I'll question them, ok?" Ned said. "I know a place cl can take them."

"Yes? Where?" I asked.

"The Boys' locker room at school."

"Can you find your way there at night?" I asked.

"Yeah! I've been there at night recently."

"Great mind think alike, cl guess. Bring 'em back when you done. And don't kill them?"

"Yeah. See ya!" Ned said as he flew off, then 2 guys disappearing with him. cl put
Breath and wore shoes in his hands and earl motion

"Somebody?"

"cl got it," cl said. Brent looked around then Sat down to put his socked hand on

"Show me the damage, Geo," cl said.

Geo looked at me big-eyed. "Where'd those guys go?"

"Not is question now, off side."

Geo took me to the front door which had a gap in it. "Shoegunner took out the door
After they shot Frankie. They probably hit his car up to get him out here. Our here we have
What left of Dave. He's been with Davey for 5 years. He's a wife and a young kid."

"Omg," cl said as cl looked at the figure who had been cradled behind a wall gun

"Last year we had baby, who's been with us for 4 years. He's back here scanning the room.
It looks like 2 minutes, probably in fixed night vision goggles or some sort

of laser sensor tech. There wheel marks in the carpet and outside. They

Mobbed wheels a box in here to put every thing in. Geo said."

"No," Geo.

"No. Geo."

"No."
The door had gaping holes where the hinges used to be. The gun room was missing a Quite a few, in slinky, a bunch of the mantelcases like, granade and some other rocket-like things I'd seen before. The money room had a gift in The State of Cash and the dry room was also missing piles of stuff. Brad came a knockin'

Nick: "Wow. It smells like shit! .... Whoo! Money! Drugs! Guns! is this the end
money and Drugs you have?"

"No," Geo said. "There's 4 other Staff houses. But this is the main one. Only Jerry

at my brother Alphonse. How about the place till recently?"

"Why so secret?" Brad asked, then answered quickly, "What. Art? Because, part of

Brad's why. "We need an arm. Eh the initial 10c, eh if 2 people did this. But, Brad think, it's

three on four. A great do. For the best - to steal everything, in the rich and 2

shitters?"

"4? Really?" Geo asked.

Brad pulled his glasses up on his nose and looked around. "Well, I tell you. We went outside,

then came in holding an imaginary gun. He stepped around the room, then looked at Geo.

"Step up Guys, and Brad Belt the 2 Guy. Questions were set up as timing. Scare to see how

quick the 2nd response is. O.K. you get an arm on Saturday?"

"Not exactly. Panicked I was. Apart about a girl I'd met when he didn't respond to any of

my texts. So, I got suspiciously, and drove over. Once I got heard called the hotel.

"The new Jerry? You mean Marie?" Brad asked. "I smiled at this.

"Sure - steps back, Jerry, boss, whatever," Geo said.

"No. stalled in. The Russians don't want to cooperate, so The 2 Guys and I said I'd let

 Geo look at me. What do we do. Boss? Mr. Fichtel. I was asked this would happen.

I of my men were dead, one of them a family man. Staff was stolen from me. And I'm just a
damn kid trying to heck off with this friend.

"We should crush em!" Brad said, as he jumped down his foot into his head. "Maybe steal
back the materials that we stole. And know they're not out.

"I turned to Red "What do you think?"

"An eye for an eye. Kill 2 of the man and steal some of their shit."

"I looked at Geo. "Suggestions?"

Geo looked at me in surprise. "What... you want my opinion?"

"Yes."

"Uh - What next?" Brad took all their guns, and the three men - Geo said,

"Dear. I'd be huge destruction and looked at Red. "Give your men time ruin for a bunch of gun

s somewhere?"

"He Gym Room. She never goes in there." Red said.

"Guns in that room. Money, if there is any - just in your Room..." If sol

out side. A guy was leaning on one side, an automatic stranger second to his shoulder. The

man, smoking a cigarette. A second man was sitting in the driver seat, looking at his phone.

A third man was in the back of the Tackle. Some sort of Goggles around his neck. A long

bullet pistol on a shoulder holster thing. He was handling a stack of Drugs to s
Dusty muscular man wearing combat boots, jeans and a t-shirt that was sized too small. There was a dolly in the back of the bus. The truck and a large wooden box. In the wooden box was all the stolen cash. Struck upon striking it! Hundreds of thousand of dollars. If not killing.

Ned, This is an original. I have a few weapons cached in the money stash, ok?" I said.

"Got it" Ned said as he removed the goggler from the bag in the boot. He moved the box out and flew away. I returned a moment later, with an empty box. I opened the door, and left them open. I took every gun in the whole compound, which was essentially a Wilted business complex where they repaired cars and had other businesses and stocked it for me. Then I opened every safe I could find, and took everything from the Safes.

I found a room of money counters and money on Syphon wrapped pallets. There went outside, flew off in the air or fell from the ceiling of the shop onto their farms. What I figured would do more damage than if they just landed in whole. Next I loaded 3 of the cans into the back of the box and set it to fall onto one of the small cars in the yard. The likely cut would be the small car crashing into the thick and squishing everyone inside. The box with the shotgun, I left in place but I gave his gun and his goggler. Then turned the cigarette around as the ember was in his mouth. Ned flew back first, but lost the goggler. He saw my elaborate setup "Well, but what about Security cameras?

"What am they going to see? The sudden appearance of cars normal down? Do what?" Ned shrugged. "This pallet's going to have to go somewhere else. We'll just fit it in my room.

"Um, how about your shed?"

"Don't have one?"

"Um, let's see, do I have any child? How about at the regular house? In the greenhouse?"

"Confidence Room," I said.

"Yeah that's good. Ned set it on fire and the pallet went with it.

I went back inside the shop buildings to see if maybe the Russian had stocked up the gold mine. Oh there was the main office where was a mop standing where I though so. When I got back I suggested we go to each Steel house and see if the gang are money. We had 10 people guarding it all the time. They hard a small crane of weapons and took the cash in it. I took 4 at a time to the confidence room. Ned found the best house. 12 banks at this one. 7 rooms of Drugs and 15 pallets of money. The last one was smaller. Ned was there.

"How many pallets of money did you find?" I asked.

"So, 15 at one and 15 at the other."

"Wow, this is a big house! The Russian will mess with us after tonight!"

Ned Shrug told, "Hey, guys but we don't touch this house, maybe then we don't them about it."

"Like that, Ned, let's go back to the steel house and get Break." I said.

"Maybe we could give one of the pallets to the boy who had a family."

Ned said as we walked together.

"Good idea." I said as I pointed up into the night sky. Break and the Skyhawk flew up into the Night Sky. Break and the Skyhawk flew up into the Night Sky.
are sending Simon each of the killings are sending I close that work?"

"That's in the Middle of P.E. "Yeah"

"Now a great day Jerry," Mr. Wizard up the phone.

de decided at last: "You were right again Red. The 3 groups went to meet at Midland Plaza.

Tomorrow at 12:30 AM. I'll see you with me.

"In the Middle of P.E. How are we gonna cover that?" Ned asked.

"Alright. Ned said. Well figure it out.

"Dress like a boss I'll get you some Jewelry I'd like.

Ned smiled. "Nice!"

Stephanie looked at me. "I guess you guys can go home on your own.

"Yeah," I said. "Hey Wiz. can't your phone and the more I shouted. Stephanie Shruged.

"I picked up my phone out of my pocket and. I said it was Shattered a huge dark in the front of it.

"What.Tea? How?"

"You bumped into the shelf, remember?" Ned said. Super slow motion of my money going to the top of a shelf and bumped into the corner of the other shelf. Now I understand. "Mom's gonna Kill me."

"Ok.

"Just buy a new one. Will me to get you one?" Stephanie asked.

"Sure," I froze motion and took up to a room by Verona Store. Into what inside they pulled out the SBE card and were able to hold up the account. From there they gave me a new phone and of the nearest one. Bashing the Company Stephan worked for. The per the bill this era 2 person asked.

"The ability to up grade all the other phones. Please. Mom is going to have me."

"I know the deal job is if the phones. But I assume the bill will still cost. So I take Stephan back to the warehouse. Then I locked up and red and called Stephan back to hi house. I got there barely in time for dinner. The table was set and everyone was sitting down. Anne and again gave me the same eye. But she later at man we did talk if something was up.

"Will. What is your phone? I asked.

"In my pocket. Why?" I asked.

"Son, Do you know a Wiz and Associates?" she did asked. Am they used? C'mon?"

"What?"

"Give me your phone. " I took my new to the top of the like broke out of my pocket and handed it to her. I would have broken the big one. But this one RARELY fits in my pocket or it is. "This is not the phone it gave me. Where is it?" she asked.

"It broke. So I got a new one. A, why, friend of Sydney offered to help."

"It broke?" I asked.

"Yeah. It was in my pocket and it tripped and fell into the corner of a coffee table. He didn't work after that. I had to."

"Hey Wiz. can go home on your own."

"What other phone?"

"Yeah. Let me put on my jacket."

"Poorly because she's really rich, I guess, and I was thinking about how rich people wouldn't have"

"She's not really Rich."

"Sure."

"Yeah. She drives a Pagani, a Testa and a Ferrari. I one of those Super Sport cars."

"Yeah. Dad said."

"POORLY because she was really rich, I guess, and I was thinking about how rich people wouldn't have"
Wagner from Mercedes AMG, and a think she has a Bugatti Veyron. Of us. Amanda, I
rolled her eye, at me then pointed at me with her face.

"No. She desks kind rich" she said.

"She offered to pick me up from school tomorrow. The Pajamas just for fun. She said it would
be her in the driveway. I said, Amanda, I wanted to ask you. Can I have my phone back, dear?" asked
at me for a moment. The I waved back at me again. "Can I please be removed?" It turned out I was
laughing. She said it back to me on the table. "Can I please be removed?" It turned out I was laughing.

"Yes you may, mom said. I put my dikes in the kitchen, then went to my room. Amanda
came a few minutes later and learned in my direction.

"Your friends Macro Price, huh?" she said.

"I can't tell them she's my assistant. So I made something up. I said kind of fake and
set me up for the pickup up from school. Ok and we need to take them out today. We took
Carol up today.

"Oh. What did you do?"

"We put drag; and got some friend in his secondary house. We we there. He hit Nadia with him
Anita worst an eye. They went back to her regular house. Here, told me he was on easy, and
well, whatever.

Hey, did you have my bag to do work that can't quite ever you today? She said

"No reason," she said as she left. I kicked back in my chair and thought about tomorrow. School,
that in science class, climb stools, who always pick on me in that class, worst less social skills. than
we eat lunch. Him to go to English. Am IE. Then go to read books together.

"Finally, man always one.

"Well, whatever."

Hey, did you have my bag to do work that can't quite ever you today? She said

"Maybe? Why?"

"No reason," she said as she left. I kicked back in my chair and thought about tomorrow. School,
that in science class, climb stools, who always pick on me in that class, worst less social skills. than
we eat lunch. Him to go to English. Am IE. Then go to read books together.

"Finally, man always one.

"Well, whatever."

Hey, did you have my bag to do work that can't quite ever you today? She said

"Maybe? Why?"

"No reason," she said as she left.
fame? I asked him as I drove me home.

"I asked her about yesterday. She said she'd just met him and had promised him a good time. And since I'd jumped in she didn't care if he was or wasn't a good time. She said they went to the 5-9 when the Police and Fire department showed up. They determined the giant false report came from the Cocaine. He had it in his pockets and in his room. The board he had in the back of the shed. They arrested him even though he kept saying the stuff was won but they didn't know how it got there or even where it came from. They drove me home. And what she told me. I told her.

"Oh, well after that. Was your ready to see these Georgie out on the same?"

"Yeah." I said. We walked out of the bath room.

"Why do you think maybe we should show up and hold like we just flew in from the sky?"

"Not give me a look. No!"

"I thought it was kind of cool.

"No! Let's just show up and handled business. Then go back to school." I said.

"All right."

"We drove to Maided Park. Mid Indies Park has Main Street grills.

Planes, buses, lots of trains. Southfield, a trade, and a Senior Center. His relationships and work. Noel and I saw the group as we walked up to the door at 12:30. I could see who was Cuban and who was Puerto Rican, but I didn't see the bikers group. A kind of gay in which people think of Coney Island and greasy, wearing a black, red and gold shirt. He wore a shiny mace. He spoke Spanish and it was all we could hear. We had to shout to eat. Our children and flash our cars. They put them around a little. But I always held him that we stopped at how the old. Tony. He was very different, and very strong. Anyone who took his place had to be a formidable enemy. I told his family his actions would be the death of him and we would have to live from him of our existence. Again I would like to apologize. I'm here with my new lieutenant and my captain along with 245 my street carriers. My name is Donald Reyes. But everyone calls me Danny. He kept to me here and on his life dealt the same. Please keep us here to get the guards of what you took and the guards of your former staff. We want to work with you. Peacefully. We want theollow Bombay. I looked at Noel, the back at Danny, and said, to me. I gave you back to the Italians. But I'm not sure they've taken it completely. I'll let them know. Are you willing to work with them to decide who goes where?"

"Yes." I said. Noel was very angry and moved away from me and me. Then stood at attention of sorts. The Puerto Rican group a Tony said it was a very bad idea. But the new guy's were the ones in charge. He stepped forward. 2 of then old and wind broken men who were skinny and pretty. Essentially the same story but they wanted all their knives back. We still had them. Also we were told to come out of the bathroom.

"Ned wick Parker and Marche donkey report to the Principals office! Come on the speaker. Noel took most of the trouble. It's a little nice. But want me to see the Regents."

"He said. Crockett: The nest in my belt and put to the Principals office. I called Noel in first. They were wanted at the time why we wanted in class. I told him it was because we were in the Principals office. We didn't like my answer. But he had me back to class.
After school, Ned and I visited the Nikons and the Russians. We were amazed that willing to work with this alphabet we gave back some of the New Zealand they had acquired to the old group. That is what I did, and I did my homework until Stephane called me, "Hey, guys! Ready for you meeting?" She asked.

"Paint Ball and the soft Place. Right?"

"Okay. The idea is to pay you. You will act like a kind of test to see if you tell the truth... or not."

"I'm outside," she said. "I went out to the car and found Dad talking to her."

"Well, I really appreciate you doing that, but it really wasn't necessary," she said.

"I'll try to be more restrained next time." Stephane said so I climbed in the passenger side of the black thing. Dad waved to me as we drove off. "You told your dad I'm in and there are my cars," she asked as we drove down the street.

"Of course. How am I supposed to tell him other than to put it in your report?"

"You right, like that'll work," I said.

"They don't believe your lies already so you better stop to tell the truth... Even if they don't believe the truth, I don't think I'll be able to trick you up. It'll be a little easier once we are there in front of Sydney."

"Well, that sounds like Ancient Aliens on the History Channel. But a little more. My truth is really the whole world. I'm in a habit by the end of Axiom. Known as Nimoy, and it is inhabited by Xyron, allowing us to make objects all slow down as fast as time. Its sometimes have war and just land on me."

"You all right? You got a good quiet on there," Stephane said.

"Huh? Yeah, I'm Fine. Just thinking of how I'm going back it to my Parents."

"Don't sweat it to hard, Parents some time don't know what is happening the kids. They think shell be just like them, but they aren't. Kid are not little copies of the parents. That's hard reality to accept." Stephane said as we pulled into the parking lot of the fast food store. She said, "The place was a lot bigger than I thought it would be. They had a big front door and bright fields, but also an extensive in row range and with interior courses. We went to an office which was behind the front desk. There were you cars in the building. Office covering a range of fast food and roast."

"I was looking for men with bright blue eyes and they smile her behind a big desk. He served us and shared our hands up. We came in. Jenny Caldwell, he said, "Make your self at home!"

"Hi Jenny and this is my Assistant Stephan. I said. "Do you understand why we want to invest in your company?"

"Sure. You've got a whole bunch of Airsoft Guys ready for the market. They got to be there. Why do you think we started this place to begin with? I was in a town and decided to start selling things in the street, it was a small deal for about 10 years selling Airsoft Guys and I saw an opportunity to expand my business largely. And safely, of got out of that gambler where all left actually. My luck and take off. The Airsoft took off like a rocket and Dave had been strictly about for 7 years now. You'll be surprised how many people knew. My cowboy, 100 Soldiers. 7 years. Yes, it was 7 years. I said Country."

"I'm a massive store, facility on the property and 5 other locations with more stores. Is it also my understanding that you have non-Point Grants de, and wide distribution?
"Yes," Stephanie said. When I paused at the confusing language.

"I'll require one case of the point's gemmed on one of the top floor, this for some
poxy neighbours who need to be taught a lesson in two and that will do the trick. Any
it will be much less dangerous then if I tried to make it myself."

"That'll be fine," Stephanie said. "Would you like an to put on the orange
jips ourselves or will you handle that?"

Tony checked ed "I've got a billion of those things; all I can do it!

"Well, we will be very discreet in our shipment. we have a way to move large
shipments in the blink of an eye. We just need to know the location of your storage spaces."

Stephanie said.

"Same," Johnny said getting up, then moving around the desk. He wore black Cargo
Pants, Combat boots and a green Cargo shirt. "Follow me. We'll talk as we walk."

and Airsoft field to a dome. Bunker-style building. It didn't look that big from
probably 25 ft tall and 100 ft long. The were four we rented was only two or both places is not twice
as long. But about the same width of about 75 ft. Jimmy opened a door on the double doors. We
went inside. There were rules, and rules, ad rules of Shelves. Some shelf we'd bought but to the
as much. Also I could see there was a very large roll-up door at the east end of the
building. Which was deceptively large. This 34 of those old bomb shelters bunker they built
back in the 50s or 70s or something. 3/4 of this place is an empty ground. This is the smallest
My other 2 locations contain 2 big rooms that are 500 ft long, 50 ft tall, and
40 ft wide. So plenty of storage space and lots of Shelves. We walked down a bunch
of stairs to the floor that walked among the empty shelves.

"This'll clear out the stuff in the cellar, right?" Stephanie said. I looked around.

I froze in motion and went to the win, cell, I'd got everything out of there and
transferred it straight into the shelves. There was plenty of room fr all things
with room to spare. I unfreeze in motion.

"Yes," I said.

"What the hell just happened?" Johnny asked looking at the shelves which the ammunitions
and things. We are here a discreet wasn't he not? That's what I'd like to know, Stephanie.

"Follow me. And put a box of granade first step to Jimmy. Can have him "Will that do?"

He looked at the boy at his feet and looked at me. "God damn Rocket will be done," he said.

"They're potted locked! God old Russian locks. My crass back smish!

"Won't be a problem, I said. "They'll stay locked."

Tony punched in the locations and gave me the phone back.

"Give me a call if you need some assistance," he said with kind.

I saw the locations on the phone, then I froze in motion, and fine back and forth, back
and forth, back and forth, from the rented warehouse until the New much bigger storage place
and storage, and fine motion.

"Tricky locks, I said. "Can this things. Slide the key in then turn the key
again while applying pressure."

I said.

Tony opened his mouth to speak, "My God, did you get it right? How'd you know?"

"No," Julie said. "I don't know. Only this year, and they're of the key is. Then turn the key
and go again while applying pressure."

"Yes," I said. When I paused at the confusing language. "I'll require one case of the point's gemmed on one of the top floor, this for some
poxy neighbours who need to be taught a lesson in two and that will do the trick. Any
it will be much less dangerous then if I tried to make it myself."
but it'll look like they were in a bikini car wash after a night into club. I also bought got this morning, but this morning, my cousin and his wife, and I also owned the them, didn't know what we were doing. We were still shaking his hand. He didn't know where he was going. "I couldn't believe him. It's crazy to me that I flew the happy. Mom and Dad in their cars got to the conference room. It still had about 20 pills of every in it. I was flying. "Dad, since you still don't believe me, I brought you to the house. Sweet talk, ok. We're in the conference room. How do you get here? Simple. I flew." The same motion, which is like freezing time. I flew you over here, there, and in front of the conference.

"Dad, I was a little. "Did you rob that bank? They showed on the news?"

"What? No! That was the person who had my mom. The same God of doing the same powers."

"But you can't be a part of a crime syndicate. Dad said,

"Yeah. They deal drugs, sell stolen guns, export money, run prostitution, provide Pottery Works, loan money at extremely high rates, and kill people. God Brother. All plans in a big way. God is the lead associate."

"So you're the head of a Crime Syndicate? Dad asked, trying to wrap his head around it. "What about the cops?"

"What about them?"

"You could go to prison, "Dad said.

"Oh, They said kids like me to prison. "Dad asked.

"Absolutely, "Dad said.

"Well, I can get out. They'd have no way to hold me. I can build the most complicated locks, build fake doors, safes, watch every car to build a building we can't lift.

"Dad shook his head, "You don't know how bad this is, dad."

"Dad asked, "You are in charge of a large drug operation that ruins peoples' lives."

"I'm not ruining their lives. They are. If you have a good job, and and just don't show up for work, the get fired. Does that mean the company you worked for, who fired you for not showing up for work and not working is the reason you don't have a job? Do you have any, don't buy drugs. They make their own life free will choice to buy and use the drugs. I'm not ruining peoples' lives. They're ruining their own lives."

"But you could stop."

"Why would I do that?"

"So you can live."

"But that wouldn't be a Crime Syndicate, "Dad asked.

"No I'd like the Crime Thing"

"Then, she failed at a State, "Dad said. "Take me home. He said at he hung his head."

"What? No, you must fail. I said. I'm only 11 and I have more money than I know what to do with. How can we see the house? "Dad said. I opened the door with my mind, which is nearly an automatic thing for me. Man followed. Dad stayed in the conference room, he might have been crying. I can't imagine why though. He usually like his house, it needed to be clean. Did pointed to everything giving room the tour. "Nice Ceiling, big office, my office, master bedroom, gym, master bedroom, storage, here's the kitchen. We're a fridge and a freezer. There's a big pool, and what need to be a boring city, those dealing while flying."
"You killed someone," the man asked.
"I hope to God, he was some kill me," Jerry replied.
"Why? Why would he want to kill you?" the man asked as she stepped in the large hallway.
"He said I was stupid. But because Amanda Pire got there, she saved her life.

Jerry stepped back. People for money.
"You leave Amanda out of your wicked scheme," the man said sternly, holding up a picture.
"Who?

"You killed me. Man. You sick as a dead animal. Stupid. Stupid."

"Blind in the family."

A raised my eye in surprise. "Wow, you have no idea. Come to my office."

"So, she worked for us. There were some copies of the disfiguredCompact pictures she took. I opened them and showed my mom. "Kuch picture him in the Forme mill the man says he was supposed to target for some sort of Education. Recognize any one?"

"Mom turned the picture over to the police, and it went up to me. So, Jerry sent her and his step-sister with the same guy. Amanda got to him first, which made Christine steal Amanda's purse. The police, Pire."

"Amanda made her present. Christine stole it again. Amanda and I came to the house and got the purse back."

"My powers to hear up a bunch of high school guys. I told Christine to leave her alone. Then Amanda came to me with a black eye and said she needs to let me fight Christine. Stop?"

"Sorry, Jerry, who also happened to be my boyfriend. She said I asked her if I thought she could take him. I figured it would be a regular sparring fight. No big deal, so she said. Since then, Christine came and told me it was a fight to the death. Amanda said she knew it was so. She was willing to allow him to fight her over some stupid purse. Not that I won to everyone. Shock. Then they said I was his successor now and all his associates were now my associates. I never wanted to kill Jerry. They didn't." The man shook his head. "I don't want to believe anything you've said, but you show me the proof."

"I don't know, my dear."

"You're dead." The man sat down and put the gun to his head. He said, "Oh, yes."

"I know." The man nodded. She looked up at me. "You know."

"Yes, but only you know."

"In the end, we have a decision to make."
She knocked, then opened the door and slammed it. "So? Can you come in and shut it?"

"Don’t touch me, it’s my fault," she grumbled, probably knowing that anyone this hostile would be a probable candidate. 

"I didn’t really just tell her, oh. Shamed them. But they at least you get to still be part of the family."

"What does that mean?"

"She called crossing her arms across her chest. "How I want to decide. Stay at home, like of the Crime Syndicate or be Mark Hunter, Per."

"Then I’d have to choose. Once Mom and Dad finally believed me, took the risk, they could be both. One or the other. Once Mom and Dad finally believed me, took the risk, they could be both. One or the other."

Then they talked to each other and said they don’t want to lose a son who’s in charge of a crime syndicate, or a daughter who’s a whore. They said they want to raise their kids. Then they gave me a choice."

"Amanda was sick of it."

"Girl to be glad you grounded,"

"But I wanted to go to the Cupid Party on Friday. You snidely told me,"

"How?"

"I’ll tell you upstairs. Dad will want to know. Or maybe he can Wine & Dine in your room, in case mom and Dad check on you."

"You’ll do that for me?" she asked

"Save your breath,"

"Can I bring you?"

"She said, it got off my chair and walked over to her. She took down and kissed me. I felt whole again, but hollow at the same time."

"No! She said, pointing out of breath."

"Are you ok?" she asked

"Yeah, it was running somewhere,"

"What’s up, you still feel like an old guy?"

"Yes. Geo had an old man about your problem the other day. He said it might happen if you live here your parents. Then he suggested we have each crime does and one come to you house and tell them the difference between how you run the organization and how Tony did. I thought about it, and I think they would appreciate the difference and be think twice about having you choose. Want me to try that?"

"Do you really think it will work?"

"So, I thought, let’s work on it decent."

"He said, "Sure, Mark. I’ll start with the Crime Boss in your debt with Russia."

"Russia's Debt?"

"Yeah - you hope no one has how much interest you have in that. Do you?" she asked.
They kids keep to themselves. So do...

"Well, give me a, uh, an hour? Maybe two and a half to get the first bus to your house. Ask some one in on the meeting?

"Good luck, he said.

"Linda," she said as she hung up.

"Do you have a difference of opinion about what that means? The first bus to show up was the Russian one. Dimitri...

Nismanoshi: He brought with him Boris Petrovnych and Aleksei Nikolaevskii. They were both tall and thin - look alike salesman. Giants, with dark suits, nicely shoes, and stylish hair. Morn and Dad were confused by who these big burly, well Boris and Aleksei were Russian. Dimitri was large, but the

Nismanoshi: "And what is your business?"

Dad asked.

Dimitri looked blank at Boris. "Let's regarding your business. Our business is the business we had with

Your son's business."

Dad looked at me. "Do you know these men?"

"Yeah Dad. These are the Russians," I said.

Dad looked blank at Dimitri. "The Russians."

Dimitri's face was thin. I guess he isn't saying how we direct him to the front.

Dimitri set Boris and Aleksei down on either side of him. Then he dead set advance for himself until I stood next to him, my dad ward for them to slowly let my March toward the front. First we

Dimitri which the more local of Jerry just dealt, as a new person boy. And then a place. A picture of your

head that the more local of Jerry just dealt, made a new person boy. And then a place. A picture of your

boy was passed around the other to my lieutenant. A good time someone in my organization had found about one of the boy's Jerry owned, which had a lot of valuable inside it."

"Your Organization - like The Mob? The Mafia?" I asked.

"Mafia is appropriate yes sir," Dimitri said. "Any way, several men took it upon themselves to attack the boy and steal the goods inside it. Within an hour one of the attackers, my Russian

was dead, our money, no guns were gone from our entire organization. There was great destruction. 12 were done to our property; but only 3 men were killed. Which is the same amount of men my major killed. I

learned that night that the Jerry's are not weak, but also, he isn't power hungry, or blood thirsty. He

could have killed us all, but showed mercy and took only lives of the idiots who caused him much strife."

"You killed people," Mom asked.

"No ma'am, I never set in motion the process which would kill them," Dimitri took into a phone and

hand handed it to my mom. "This is Security Camera footage please watch, then took the phone and

hold it so we all could see it. The Truck holding the guys who attacked my guys pulled in and

backed up. I got out and 2 started unloading the stuff. They got by twenty unloading when

Suddenly the Truck and all the cars in the parking lot disappeared. Next, the Truck and

and all came crashing down from the sky. The kids called

Mom gave the phone back. "What did I just watch? You asked

The 3 men who committed the murders were in the back of the Truck, which came crashing
down killing them. Now, they were alive before that. The accident killed them. Do you like "Dimitri said.

"So how am I going to tell my son is done doing thing's good?"

But what we made peace with your son, he offered to pay the helmets money by

Dimitri shrugged. "It helps."

"Not my point. Mom said.

"Any way, let's say: When other groups trying to harass his business associates legally

Our relationship with them, but he offered his money to make noise claim on the affadav---
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I don't know what you're talking about. I am using the line that bought me. Sure, I have a counterorganization, but I've cleaned up the operating, purchased legal businesses. But my executive and associates can be part of and can be used by someone involved in crime.

She smiled and laughed. "Oh, come on, who told you to say that?"

"No one." she said. "Because I am sort of..."

"Why Budi?" I said. "Why did you buy Budi's books?"

Crisp! She knew about that. "Because I like Pink and Blue and Air." I had heard her voice over the Dicta: "Can work in the East Side. Plan to expand the operation."

"Puts, bha."

"Gonna give the hoodies legal jobs to hide their trade practices."

"That's an awful way to talk about hideout work, are you trying to bring these lives around."

"Oh, come on called you a hood trying to legitimize your trade practices?"

She smiled. "Maybe. I had a loan, I was a big song to mail as an employee. But in the field, I need a way to make money. I'm just beginning my thing down the road."

"We see that new impact on the community for sure. It is a positive change, especially on us in the turf we have. They used to be killed every day, had my deft to investigate other than fence lines, cemeteries."

"I know why you are, but I won't tell them."

"Not sure if you help me understand a few things. First, Mulberry got backed up a minor who attended you middle school. How'd you set that up?"

"I didn't. My friend had his son dumped said female."

"You planted the contents?"

"It was accidental."

"There were contents?" he said sarcastically surprised.

"Come on, we asked how some important into in you work with me a little" doing so.

"The - it worked."

I pressed work. Now my wife. After the fourth accident, the local police reached out to contact to ourism. The FBI is another split. People to seem indifferent to the local guys and the front line of the wire in the street is. Once they find out you've bought P come on with. Not that because they are losing control. Got it?"

"Can you tell me where you stolen your drugs, we know more than with our Police Protection."

"Am I sorry."

She smiled. "Gotta scrub my back Biddy."

"If ever told you how we move them, you wouldn't believe me."

"Maybe as was wrote up."

"This is the report. Sarah Brightwell."

"Are you interested - Careful what you say or."

"I think that you'd also want to know Christine is here."

"Jerry's step sister?"

"The one and only."

"Oh - she said might need thing up."

"Not raised across the room."

"That's her father."

"Yup. He asked my sis are here. Was pretty sure I didn't move my sis."

"Corporate each. She 'works' for me."

"Okay."

"You are one in a million."
There are some cops of the girl we last saw. We flew to the scene. Some enough. There were 4 cops cars on the scene. I was known. I went through their drift and found warrants to search the house. Present. Still, my picture in 4 with Big "WANTED" on the bottom. "What the hell?" Not said as he showed me the paper. They don't even try this one. I had from their office. Everyone. Look at me? They didn't know any dates or signs. I checked the K-9 units and the second dog in the vehicle. They stepped over the shrubbery, when I turned around he was at my feet. One of the police. A plastic print. I was up. He said, "Looking for you at the K-9 cam. Here he pointed to the Police. "Do you anything wrong?" As I went on the side of the car said. "Chippendale Police Department" Char. "Notice anything weird?" As I went on the side of the car I said. "The Chippendale are white. Strippers group was called a Costumes. They stop off till it was opened slowly liked. Book lock; like some one ordered you the sign delay package." Not said as he packed my personality back.

"So they can't see?" I asked.

"We're not" in the only room filth. And CCB. "Not said nothing at a pair and can of the car.

"May be you can make Brandy to dance with them. or these guys can at least make him sitting."

"Shit to said and said."

"Mark, you Bitching?" Not said. I was. I was. "So, what do you want to do?"

"I kind of want those guys. I'm in my house."

"I don't know. Those guys. Can't go my house.

"They seeing Each and D in the Notes. I'll tell you. It's Chippendale. and let them in. It will be cool for the party.

"Fire. I sighed as I flew back. Motion on face. She stood at Sarah. I'd forgotten what we were talking about.

"Hello? You gonna tell me your unbelievable method?"

"Oh right. That's. What I said. It was. What do I do is. Teleportation."

"That's our method. We have to believe, if you."


Crap. Oh mean. I wasn't expecting this - Teleportation is the same thing on what I do, but its not the effects. Its Special things. I'm the machine. No noise, No hill of light. Got it?"

She nodded eyes wide. "So my Bracelet. It took the devil small size me off. I'm, a God, I'm. Special things."

"Teleportation."

"It to the table. I'm here. I'm there. I'm. Small to the table. I'm here."

"It to the head."

"Teleportation, huh? I think you fell of sky."

"Yes, stupid."

"No, no. I'll. Bitch. Peace it."

Wire and magnets. Well I told you. Would not believe me. I just simply showed you how. My method. Now I'll tell me the names. Give me some info on that."

"Making demands. What is it. Don't have your name?"

"Shut up."

"Are you sure you want to threaten a member of the press. Who has an is side make for the rest of
Her business declines?
She's probably talking about her, since the only form she hired is Stephanie. Unless the note is Stephanie. Or
She's making it all up. A bluff to make you reveal more? "Moly, Smokey, I have nothing to hide?"
"Are you sure about that?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, Yeh! Show it to me, or I'll tell!"
"Show me your interrogation method?" Stupid. Woman of forge motion and flow it down to the banked
What do we want today? I've been motionless.
"I already showed you! Now names!" She said.
"Yes, names!"
"Sherry Darvick, Edwin Pierce, and Rob Snyder son, Flott the Far Crab"
"Well, let me write this down."
What was their name again?"
"So it's speech activated!" she said.
"Names, please!" she said.
"Oh right, the team. Sherry Darvick, Edwin Pierce, and Rob Snyder son. Howard Swain in town is Barr
Stamps, Arthur Arnold Flock, and Angelina Browne."
she spelled some of the names out.

"And how do you get here?" she said.
"Oh, I'm not your real name."
"Is that it? It's speech activated?"
"Yes, I'm sorry. How do you want to be treated?"
"I'm from around town." she said.
"Mom!" she said, as she hugged out of the room and hugged her. "He's glad you came."
She was not smiling back at me. She was not smiling back at me. She was not smiling back at me. She was not smiling back at me.

"Why is there alcohol and beer here?"
"Mom, am I your only child? You don't have to be participating in something to do with alcohol."
"How do you know what all this money come from?"
"Oh, come on, Mom. Selling illegal drugs?"
"What? Mom, I can't deal drugs. I am not a drug dealer."
"Are you sure?"
"I am not, Mom."

"These are strict rules for the Adult Life Style, Mom."
"And you obviously mixed up in this life style now too?"

"Yeah, Mom."

"Okay, okay! You had enough! I froze motion and took my mom outside in front of the door.
"How dare you! How DARE you!!! You came to the event which you organized, you stamp in here with
your accusations and ride talks to me and my friends and guest?"
"Mom looked around, she noticed we were out side. This is part of what her dad and the thief
"Who is there Alcoholic and beer here?"
"How are you child? You don't need to be participating in
anything to do with alcohol."
"Mom, am I your only child? You don't have to be participating in something to do with alcohol."
"How do you know what all this money come from?"
"Oh, come on, Mom. Selling illegal drugs?"
"What? Mom, I can't deal drugs. I am not a drug dealer."
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your accusations and ride talks to me and my friends and guest?"
"Mom looked around, she noticed we were out side. This is part of what her dad and the thief
"Who is there Alcoholic and beer here?"
"What the Hell are you talking about!" Dad yelled at me. My Mom took a step back and covered her mouth. "We understand it's hard. You need to get out of there. It's not healthy for you or for your family. We don't let you be around that lifestyle."

"But that's not true!" Dad protested. "We've been doing this for years. We're not doing anything wrong."

"You need to get out of there!" Mom said. "It's not healthy for you or for your family."

"But Dad, I need this money!"

"What money are you talking about?" Mom asked.

"The money I need to keep helping you pay for school."

"But Dad, I need this money!"

"You need to get out of there!" Mom said. "It's not healthy for you or for your family."

"But Dad, I need this money!"

"You need to get out of there!" Mom said. "It's not healthy for you or for your family."

"But Dad, I need this money!"

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"But Dad, I need this money!"

"You need to get out of there!" Mom said. "It's not healthy for you or for your family."

"But Dad, I need this money!"
"Yes, Morello in the Morning," the radio guy, "But why won't she drive Matt?"

"May be she's not Baby sitting. "May be she won't. "I did suggest she."

"Shes going to be in a grand ole. Shes not baby sitting. "You said she was the best."

It decided I was time to go. The party on my face and I stopped motion at flower and

Amanda, I saw Amanda. May was walking up to her and Amanda was back one table with white lime

"B. Christine was lovely, but she smiled. "I also found my idea. She was Chris Whitney

The rp. Sarah Brightman. She was out of the pool, still dripping wet. And I wanted to come back

by stopped motion. Sound Whipped back into my ears like a boy, shes the music was."

Sydney was at the couch. She kicked him on the arm. She looked at me and smiled. "Sydney, can

you take Shelby home? I'm going out the party on my one."

Sydney looked at me. He was. "Okay, it's only 11:30. I told her she was."

"Sure. "Are you going to get home late?"

"Yeah, I'll take care of that." He froze motion and went back to the pool. Shelby was sitting

on a ledge in the pool. She was frozen motion and sat right next to him.

"Make!" She sat. "I'm smiling."

"Are ya ole? Your mom sounded very mad."

"Yeah, it's fine. The last misunderstanding a few things."

Sydney said, "Hey Kristie, Shelby, Marky going bow out from the party, and am

a German. I'm a home. You ready to go?"

Sydney looked at me. "Thanks for inviting me. Makes me it."

"She said, "She smiled. "She got up and

out of the pool. She talked off and left with Sydney. She told Stephanie what up.

"Your mom is a bit of a 'scary don't she?" Stephanie said with a check.

"Well she's a good man, who expect a lot out of her kids. I guess the show and they can't up to

he standard. She thinks I'm a drug dealer and I'm a lifestyle..."

"Sounds like your mom is pretty keen, just a little off in his judge out. You not a dealer, Marky?

"Are you what?" 'Cause the bad guy is Spider-Man?" I asked.

"Marky? He's the bad guy in Spider-Man?"

"Marky, not. But the king pin was physically strong, something you don't need business of you.

"You think so?"

"Sure you can stop time. You can lift anything and you can move like nearly anything. Think abou

it. There's no skill on this planet that could tell you. No hand calls they could have done to

restrain you. You can literally be ANYWHERE. Your in unstoppable force. The Kingpin is wonderin

But he was a bad guy - a criminal. Am I a bad guy?"

"You are what can you want to be?" Stephanie said.

"Man said the government. I police could seize the business. I bought because they were bought using

drug money. Do that true?" I asked on a hand to the hand money, that's why..."

"To a degree, yes. But we're fixing that."

With the profit from the Form Show you Paralyzed

the debt Collection Service. We're Boman Buying Peoples Debt. They, we pay it off to them. We are

nailing the debt Collection Company money and Con Solving Peoples Debt. A win-win situation which

also clears the money with an extra large loss.

"Can we donate some money to Charity 24/7?"

"Through a legal business we will be able to."

"How about real estate can we buy houses to rent out?"

"if stocks is unclear to the bottom on cloud

the door."

"All look is to that, shame. Stephanie said, outside the door.

"Fellowship gave me signs of DBP and called Security in my conjecture. They are use,

The report gave me signs of..."
to try and figure out the strange happenings.

She was quiet for a minute. "What did you give him anyway?"

I opened the door, both my stylist and Still held up. He had a very

The "She said. "How did you manage that?"

She came to the conclusion it was a voice activated. "I said with a smile.

"What theheck is that?"

I took the box and gave it to one. "Remember I was in there.

There was a smile on the face turned into a smile. "Does she think she didn't have anything to do with it?"

She asked her if she was part of the business. She looked at her and said, "Yes."

She asked a question and she answered, "She didn't have any business with anyone there."

"Yeah, Me. Stephanie said. "I only told her something. Hamilton is his best friend ever."

"Don't worry, ma'am. I won't tell anybody."

"Can we have that connection. Like a secret project to help the homeless."

The government wants to take from you and give it to some greedy pocket with a whim."

"I see. So you put him in your pocket?"

"In a manner of speaking yes."

"Good. Now let's get this under control."

"So you aren't leaving the organization?" Stephanie asked.

"Yes and no. My parents want me out, so I'll stop any. I won't come to this time."

"It's just a normal G and B grade. But I can move faster tonight. I can have a cell phone and get them to people.

She said, "You will still be my assistant but you'll be in charge of everything."

"If you have problems, call then by me, but don't need here."

"Don't have to be involved in the time you call all the shots."

"I can, " Stephanie said.

"What is getting us an awesome party. When the next one is nice bigger, Beth, and Alex stay!"

"Thank you, Marco. She said."

"No thank you, you've been a great assistant. I'm giving great advice, and you help me see the farther Clara."

She looked around the room, "She is the name."

"Can I remind you?" "Then she smiled and left the room. "Final goodbye."

"Yes, Mom. Dad."

"You can?" "My dad said."

"I've handled the organization, to the adults."

Dad Bent over and hugged the "My mom."

I'll admit it felt good to have her."

I went home to home together. Anna did."

"She said. "When you were happy with me."

"I want to be back and sleep together."

"But I love you, my life is a very big place."

"She smiled, "From start to start."

"It happened so quick, so no one can get even to the same group."

"They continued to work together and share their resources. Guy relaxed abilities..."
A year after my first corporate party, I got BIGGER-dwells no longer the ruby of the city, but I lived working for Sony's organization and went to work for the Russian. Odi's promotion didn't go anywhere, I was in school. I was in my 8th grade year at school. Mom was happy, of just called, of course, she complained about the payroll of money I put in her gardening skills. But after that, she was in it. So we were all the times. The House and H.A.S. investigated Come a week, but shortly after, I was in it. And it was at his house with Shelby, Brant and Andy. It was watching Best Play Grand Theft Auto when I got a call from Stephanie. 'Yes,' I answered.

'Uh, we have a problem'

'Big on small?' I asked.

'Kinda big.' She said. Suddenly worried.

'Let me,' I said, hoping she wouldn't argue.

'Some one hit Johnny's Guns.' He said. 'He went up this morning and found a team from Stages locates.

He said the alarms went off, then stopped, about 10 seconds later, which meant someone went into the correct Alarm code. He said when he went to the main storage room, every thing was fine. He went to the other stalls and they were, were cleaned out too.'

'What is any one hurt?' I asked quickly.

'No, that he knows of, but that was one. You million in Gay, ammo, and Munications, Stephanie said.'

'How about the rest of our other businesses?'

'No, that directly. But their guns were on Protection Policy.'

'Tell Caulder, not to worry about it. We'll find everything and put in back. We haven't lost his bull, and we don't blame him.' I said.

'Alright.' Stephanie said. She sounding worried as she hung up.

'I hope it's not,' I was looking at me. 'What's up?'

'We've been robbed,' I said.

'Robbed?' I asked, looking around.

'Johnny's Guns,' they took everything. Now we have to find it, or happened at about 2 this morning. So about 5 hours ago, let's go to the stores and see if we can find any clues by to who,' Neil followed me to the locks. The place voiced listen, he left still in place, quiet, but then were a whoosh of fire trucks on the ground. We went inside and saw nearly everything was gone, except for a couple pallets of Ammo. He left saw her in a similar state. The last place they didn't get as much as there was a couple of some of the big machine guns and pallets of Ammo. But there was a note. Bright green paper with some sort of symbol on the two old words. Like 3 intertwined line with symbols. The note read:

To Whom it may Concern:

The Alliance Group has determined your cache of weapons to be a threat and excessive. So we've tightened Your locks. Have a nice day, and don't try to find us!

I showed the note to Neil. 'The Alliance Group? Even heard of them.' He asked. So well check these first,' I said

'Which ones?' Neil asked.

I pointed him on the book. 'All of them. Find any weapons, more than that here. Don't do
"Get them, Marky, now!" Stephen saidbreathlessly.


"Jimmys guns!"

"What about?" I said, si el fue al mar.

Me looked at me. "What's go?"

"Something ab Jimmys Gun. I said, it can't believe we have to bury sitthecorp."

We flew to the main spot. It was on fire. The Storge building was on fire too. There were about
looking things with machine guns on them. 5 Robot Things Plunged because fire onto the building.

I saw Mr. Cubdredt on the ground by his truck. His body was riddled with bullets, and his
trail shaw up." Damn! We said si we landed out side of the dead Robot Gunners. "Sing Moveed Home
You like him?"

"Yeah, I said pensively. That really sucks. Cle better keep going we need to see a Friend.

Anything in the building we can salvage, I said.

"This is the only entrance. He asked pointing to the Snall Front door.

"No, one around here. They need be careful around those bullets. They look still,

but they still hole a velocity behind them, moving them through time at Space, so they'll still
hit in sure you in this State."

"Which if we put them all in one spot all moving towards one of these robots? We
asked as we flew up and over the large door.

"I haven't tried that yet. I'm not sure it that works or not. Try it through Universe try to
Survive some State?" We looked at the gun. It force moved the bullets sorry centered around
one Robot. Then the robots were positioned so they'd be only stream. And other. I ripped the
doors and their hinges and looked at what was going on inside the building. Most of the guns looked
the same. So de started moving them to one of the houses we'd recently burned. I gave them 90% of
the guns and Ammonero. Because the nice were riddled with bullets than we went to the Sunday location
what we found there was way worse. The building was 4 truly dead. The other building had
awful Robots around it with what looked like missiles on a Launch Rack. Sun giorno spent the
day of the building and moved the missiles. Ammonero and guns there to several other locations.

Then while de gun back. Net had done or was done which it planned to do, to was dismantling the
Robots. Manipulating all the parts to use some of them to some peace. I wanted to use and had
fired all 10's missiles and brought my first down on top of it. The metal housing around the
can on set up felt like Biotis as de Squished through it and stepped back in where de was.

"You ready to try every Son a Second or 2?" he asked.

"Everything out?" He asked.

"Yeah," I said.

He set in back, I moved and feeling these peatots will still explode least the fluid in the
explosion. Stared at the one Old Punched. It had exploded. Stared around at several and
quiet. "What's going on. This was an attack, Mr."

"Well shit, Sherlock! But where the hell does one of these things? What's still moving in it?"

"PBody. Some sort of military. Contrac to de Side."
You think the military is attacking, as I did asks.
Net. THE military, yes. A military contractor, like Blackwater or B, I don't know any other, but
and looked at the very chaos of the site. I problem, so those guys can't operate on Americans.
Destroyed house.
Probably, it'll hard to check with the after attacking and see if they know anything about this
Alliance. I said.
What about Sarah Brighton? She could probably start something up. She's got some
Contacts, Net said.
"Go and think. We'll ask by two whom let's go back and finish out the day with Smith and Bond.
Net. Flow. I called Stephanie, 'We've been attacked. Think Sarah would know anything?"
"Yes, good theory. Call me back she said.
She also need to run the Alliance Group by the other groups. Maybe the Russians, and see if we can find
out who were doing was.
"He check out that house? Did we survive?" Stephanie asked.
"Jump in, they killed a little and said, "the buildings were destroyed."
"Our guns and ammo?" Stephanie asked.
"All the guns, they said. Maybe something worse. Oh, something was just not right. I looked at my phone and put it inside to my ear. The GUI chime came back. "Sorry destroyed.
"Crap."
"Yeah, it is. We had those buyers lined up for the grenade launcher. We're out next week, yes?"
"Buyers? Stephanie asked.
"Yes, buyers. Remember our meeting last week? We did re sleep through another meeting?"
Stephanie paused. "Oh right. The buyers. My head."
"Someone else. We're worried about them."
I think it's a joke."
"Of course, it is. Our buyers in those big wooden crates.
"Work on the other side lead on the inside. I think, I remember. Yellow things. We'd left so
ahead and get those from him and put them at the back."
I think we can reschedule with the buyers?
I said. "Stephanie said. "Take it easy later."
"Buyers, said, "net was looking at me in confusion. He started to speak but dismissed him. I popped
my Jim Card out stopped motion and folded my phone like I was paper. Stephanie motioned.
"Don't break your phone! Breaked mildly looked at me."
"If this were been bigger. I mean how would they know we had 6000 weapons back? Only if
they plugged our phones on hacked the signal. Either way. I need her for a few phone calls since
she's information."
"Yes. I'm thinking Fritz Smith. I don't have any thing there. She told them place. And told hand
wooden crate? Why would that even work? Heyman. He said, "They'd be too heavy."
"Sure, but the attackers don't know that! They're just gonna see some wooden crates."
"Not sure. But you think they would think it was something."
"Sure, Fritz Smith is moving away. And broken crates that
are left where he to a house on Fire St. "We said. "Brent do you have how to thence?"
"You do. Yes. Who does she? 794 all that traceability and something."
"Good we seem need to help someone is going some wired, remote controlled robot things or
trucks and wheels to attack cold but they just attacked the from the phone by. So we'll need to
find out where they're controlling them from."
I'll see if she wants to help. Brent said.
"Or do give her phone. No. I have your collection for Cold hard cash. 2016 we asked. Brent said.
"Brent, no. Brent said."
"It's you. It's you who have your phone on Fire St." Net said.
"We need to buy it together and pay the family to move today. So both the
attackers can use concerned with either gotten. So I want to minimize the casualties by.
I'll send you to make the arrangements, he said. And so it was that Mervin the Marine (he was) asked

"Yes. But there is a surplus place I want to go to meet up the coke sales. You guys want to go to a surplus military store?"

"Yeah. Every one Cyclone."

Next stop, surplus, ordered by Vice Admiral Morris. We're going to go on a mission to see if we can go to the surplus store.

"What do you mean?"

"What time?"

"What is it?"

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"What?"
No, I'd only planned to go to the cell phone store to replace my phone. I had a service appointment. I was on my way to the beach to wait for some friends who were coming to town. I was going to meet them at the beach and then go swimming. I was looking forward to some alone time. I had a lot of work to do and needed some time to relax.

I turned on my phone and noticed a message from my girlfriend. She wanted to know if I had any plans for the weekend. I told her I was free and asked if she wanted to make plans. She said she was coming into town and wanted to do some shopping. I told her I would pick her up at the mall.

I called my friend and asked if he wanted to join us. He said he was free and we could all meet up at the mall. I was happy to hear he was coming and we could all do some shopping together. We made plans to meet up at the mall and I went on my way.
a

already there. Encrypted in a sin. Instead we'll do it digg but I'll need some stuff. You can only get it in Tokyo, if specifically. (1) The: (J) 1/2, (1) 1/2, (1) 1/2. Myself said he had found my plans on a Pult. swept. "If get me a Get a map of where you lived so not how much every's going to eat. Looks like war's gone to Japan!" "Seriously," Jed said. "But we've got the stuff we need, then come back." "Oh, right," Jed said. "The thing?" "The thing," Jed said.

"Some of the stuff I need is really expensive." "How much?" I asked.
"Oh yeah! SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!" I emphasized again. "Yes!" Jed replied.

"The Organization has millions of dollars. A few thousand more dollars is no problem. Bring us in at least ten."

"Bring us in at least ten?" Jed said. "Oh," Mand said as she turned and looked at me.

"How are we getting there?" She asked PCO smiled. "Don't worry about that. Just get the map to the place you need to go." Mand whipped out a lighter and began writing on it. She wanted to be s from when she had 2 pieces of cash. It's grabbed one of his back packs, good enough.

Then PCO packed, and started getting stuffy or really in it. The train was full of grabbed "Mike because the last thing I think 2 will be enough." PCO asked from his deep way. "Of course," I said clearly concerned by not see American cash and if they don't, we'll have to get it exchanged and need to buy more clothes. "We could always steal what we need if they don't take America, anyway. He mentioned they had some real Katana's while we were there. We'd said we knew they were but old, and we had anger.

"Some Katana's," I said. I saw her sit up, and turned her to the window. "Just in case we need some extra protection for how I had laughed.

"We'll need some protection," I said. "Thank you, right. But don't make it obvious." I said, or, evident this the other with our pitch?" "That wasn't right, Mand," I said. I stepped inside the front room. "Thank you, the cat walking me on the computer. She shut the window in my face. She asked "This is right, right?"

"Then it will be like early morning, right?"

"Yeah, it was."

"Thank you," I said. "Oh, don't forget a note to your mom."

"And TCO I saw say, "Hey you terrain to Japan, I'll be back tomorrow."

"Perfect."

"We'll probably see each other again," PCO said at the last chair.

PCO smiled as he wrote the note, "I wish I could see my mom before she leaves this."

"We sat at the table, then we left. Everything was dark, but the city was humming. When we arrived, a man called, "Waking up, around us."

"Follow the yellow black road and go over the street at the first location, it's a house. So, was in a neighborhood way off the Boston path, so I'll say, thanks, and not forget hôtel, Gare. We just have to go find a hotel," PCO said. "Don't they have street lights?"

"We were at the first location, it's a house. So, was in a neighborhood way off the Boston path, so I'll say, "Thanks, and not forget hôtel, Gare."

"Well, let's go, morning around us."

"Follow the yellow black road and go over the street at the first location."

"But how will we know it's a hotel?"

"We asked, "It's 5 minutes of flying around lake..."

"All," I said,

"Pointing at the sign."

"The sign is," I said, pointing at the sign. "It's 5 minutes of flying around lake..."

"The sign is," I said, pointing at the sign. "It's 5 minutes of flying around lake..."

"It's like a smart ass, then a dumb ass of salt undersea... undersea... undersea..."
PT (the man spoke), Bud said, "The man spoke, Bud spoke: "What are you saying?" Bud asked.

"How would I know? I'm the one who's phone can't translate." Amada said. "IP Beat Time to My Beat."

"Scared, we only have American money. He has finally agreed that we'll be out. Then Bud said that the place we need to go. He led Bud that must place some how you are at 7:00 in the morning that placed him." Bud said. IP cl looked at my watch. It was a few minutes past 7:00 AM.

"Crap, what time is it here? I asked. IP Ned held up his phone. What said "We're in a foreign" then usually was. IP said it's about dinner here in Akibahara Japan." Bud said. IP's Hung? I only

Within the P screen was then "Amada's that morning." My "Wow! 24 hours!" IP Ask him about sword shops. IP said to Bud. IP Bud will do the "Get back here." Amada said with that. IP 'What?" IP asked. Bud Tunes to the man and again began a conversation in Japanese. "I see all the way he didn't pause to think of words. While they talked the two-Japanese were eyes suddenly light up. He made a busying motion then said something slowly, loudly. P's loud to tell he knew a man who will come to us next. We can pay him there." I asked Bud to wait him. Now and the run went by. Did some quick and probably wrong math in my head, then... basic some money out of Ned's back. P put it in the counter. The man counted the money, said something to Bud then handed half of it back. IP 'That is too much" Bud said. P 'Alright, I wasn't sure" IP said "Is it take the money?" IP "He said to will take double and rate sense it is the you, but he will not insist us by talking to much." Bud said. I smiled and the man we both bowed. The man gave us keys and showed us to our room. He came to beat out of the room and then "Up!" IP 'Go." Ned asked "What do he say?" IP "He asked how we got here," Bud said. "So Bud told him, we are by teleported. It is, for Bdell and it is simply Bud thought. He made it. Ned and me are Yekura. Bud said Bud didn't know. IP said only Yekura want Sword and Arm here. Some kind it is international. Japan-like groups. We told Bud the sword guy is one of the best and most Trained sword guys, nobody local, so he'll be right out. Then to see Bud was handsom, and very smart, especially for an American boy. Then Bud told him what Amada is waiting for. We told Bud that his daughter Amma will be here at 7:00. IP 'You understand all of that?" Amada said. "Sorry about that. IP Bud said. "I learned to speak to Japon is 40 languages just to currently still speak in modern English. As well as 320 languages - me!" Amada said, "IP was." Amada said. "Well said? Have you set it?" IP asked, "So he hopped onto one of the two queen beds in the room and turned on the TV. IP "What are you wanting to watch?" "Shelby asked IP "You know Amada?" IP said. "He started" IP "He made the name at the TV. IP from motion and looked at me as I turned a check at the door. IP "You ready to get inside?" asked IP. "Yeah," IP said. I was excited. IP opened the door, too surprised. Two masked men. "Pit!" saw with automatic gun pointed at me. I turned them inside and one skinny man behind them in a shiny armor said holding a long cross IP but he's the sword guy. IP asked, "Think we should just leave everyone out just take him inside? IP's and his case in to the room. Once he was done with the weapon we closed the door. We're aware of my guards!" He yell over my head. "Put it on the door!"
"The phone was ringing, and I heard my mother's voice. "Please, I'm sorry, but I can't come. I'm not in the mood for company." I hung up the phone and threw it on the floor.

"You're not going to do this to me, are you?" I said to myself. "I'm not going to let you do this to me." I picked up the phone again and dialed my mother's number. "Mom, I'm sorry. I'm not in the mood for company. I'm just not feeling well." I hung up the phone again and walked over to the window. "I'm going to take a walk. I need some fresh air." I put on my coat and walked out the door.
P. 'Yeah, how long did it take?'

P. 'Well, you free arms, left, second force from arm and your hand.'

P. 'I said, The Bear Drill and unfreeze the arm.'

P. 'There we go. The thing then froze again and you broke it.'

P. 'I said, Yes, I got the five arms, the arm that had been locked to each other, the

P. 'right arm, and picked up the broken empty case. P. Boont spoke to me. We don't have any Armor

P. 'Wiz him, but we can come to his shop, he can fabricate traditional but modern, samurai

P. 'The outside is a leather composite, the inside is a Dragon Body, which is made of a solid metal

P. 'It's not on the market. We saw him through the windows, lights, hidden, strange. We then

P. 'A custom product which protects against bullets, cuts and even explosives. We will show you in his

P. 'Shop, if you wish to go and see.'

P. 'Yeah, sure,' I said. 'We can stay by today if that's OK.'

P. 'We take the Bear Drill and unfreeze the arm.'

P. 'We asked if we could come at noon. We will prepare lunch for me. No cord has the address. But you Bear Drill can read

P. 'Japonese and Chinese,' I said. So Bear Drill can read the card.'

P. 'Boont said, Reenter the hall.'

P. 'Bear Drill also hit him. We will do this. Then Bear Drill and went and sat at the table. 'It's odd to Bear

P. 'Boont said to me. P. 'What's odd?'

P. 'This address is the first place we went. P. 'No, really?'

F. 'I said, Pazzedd. P. 'Tell him, I need the T 9200. The signal device enhancer and Transceiver module.'

P. 'I said, Bear Drill Tracy later. P. 'Are ya The Quarry?'

P. 'Odd, Andy, Andy

P. 'We, the Bear Drill smiled. P. 'Please allowing to let the Bear Drill help. For ya.'

P. 'We are, the Bear Drill smiled. A R S S Dwore, a S J S E chip, and a whole bunch of things to intercept a drone signal.'

P. 'We, the Bear Drill said, going to the last and place she needed to go. Bear Drill translated P. 'Hi. John said to me.

P. 'The place, bear Drill to me. P. 'We told him, Boont said, 'Take him with us. Play him in America. He

P. 'Wiz us. These things we need.'

P. 'It's The Price. He is more than what we need them for,' Bear Drill said. John turned and looked at me. P. 'I spoke directly to him. I have a huge
criminal mind in America. I was attacked by rolling drums across with heavy machine gun and rockets of

P. 'Rolling drums. John meted bear Drill.'

P. 'The look-out said. He handed me his phone. I took his phone and looked at it. They had

P. 'I was just like the ones that had been for Jommy kid.'

P. 'Boont smiled and looked at me. I scrolled to that image and found a picture probably

P. 'From a neighbor of one of the rolling drums. Standing at the building Tony Calkin

P. 'Owned. The edge of his shop up truck was barely visible.'

P. 'This is the one. That's the building they shut up? P. 'Boond said and handed him back his phone. P. 'These - drum are

P. 'Caused us much pain in the recent years. They are owned, run, and - operated.

P. 'Around this globe. This is being done by the Scourge, known to us. The Alliance Group This

P. 'Alliance Group makes attacks. Peaceful Organizations. This makes it a stir up like

P. 'Chaos, Chaos between groups. Did a organization of juries bring's peace to somehow

P. 'Somehow? ' John asked. P. 'Yes. I sell The local Mafia to work together and respect

P. 'Each other. Padd and my Turk.'

P. 'All Yes Then, Alliance Group will try to destroy you.

P. 'I do No one much is known about The Alliance Groups. They have ability to acquire

P. 'Secret, government projects, and is like the Drums. They use that. They -
"When is much illegal to doing?" John said. "Will my Tracker work on these drones?" Industry asked. "It will steal," John added.

"Controlle Tracker you are to building, will access, give you to more then those drones. Militory drone also can tolerate, and trackable. " IP "So, John. The Alliance Group is international," asked the Spice to Brain in a matter. "Brat Translated. "We want to have more presence for you."

"Sure. "As far as they can tell, it's a pseudo-military organization most hand-end. by police but not working for police. They are usually a ghastly in the Night, Bringing destruction and Chaos. Wherever they go. First they try to destroy you, then they go after your friends and enemies, and make it look like you did it." IP "Dess any one thing who is running the group?" asked IP Brain Translated. "No here. They suspected America first because they used American tech, but then they had Russian, Chinese, Afghan, and European Tech. When we go to find. He'll have a few leaders who were affected by the Alliance Group."

"Track Brat 6. The John Donnel and lead to the door. IP of strange motion and put all the go on site, leaving against the wall no put John outside. "Stood in the sun door of I in a room, IP turned, looked at me and IP. Then equal to has Security Control worms. They left, hotel room watching TV. Litly next to each other, talking of Christ like and IP decided to fly out and across the early morning city. We saw kids going to school, shop owners saying you and hundreds of people from a place Practically TV, Church, Yoga all signs. I could tell some said Clothing 5 days we could go to, then went back to the hotel. IP Tied we met at "On the town" going to different stores, we've found and getting traditional Kimonos for the girls but some didn't get out (must stuff for us boys). We got full of everything. Some hats, some decorative things and some stuff I thought would be cool as Christmas and Birthday Gifts.

IP was pulled me aside, out side one of the clothing shops and forged a contract. He was about to fly every thing home as fly back, since it was rare a split second. You know what, Mark?" IP asked IP, "We can stop all over the world. Just exchange enough of cash on our pitched to lemon this country. We've had the CASH First Spread in my army, try 2 you say anything. We'll use out the Cash for other countries, they fly out at the right time, buy the ship, than fly back? "IP "That's a good idea, Mr. I'd never really thought about doing that," IP said. Then he flew away and flew back. IP was went to John's house for lunch and Sat down with Mr. Valley. The Vally, a founder who spoke pretty good English. A few wanted to know how a young boy could bring peace to the world with so many different groups. I gave them a Ghost version of the story and they looked at each other. It was especially mean. Always get in their stage.

Traditional dress called "So, what makes you, since you can hike on the Alliance Group? "IP don't know that I can. But, I have to try. No one actually ME in my close friends or get away with it." IP "Do you need Guns?" he asked IP. "No, I just need to know where they are hiding, so can conduct and destroy them. "I did have IP at the air and the ensuing war amongst the Cains and Gangs. They get together. "I found in the talks, you didn't mean, to be Central Decision making. "I still think you are anything you need that way. Superpower Blocks," he said to me. IP "What about line up forces?" IP said. "IP the gun is finished. "I'm not finished, IP said. When else we were a good. No no IP will be finished soon. Everything finish.
...
Who is the Alliance Group? I asked. "They're a Para-Military Group. I don't know who they are."

"They are the new avatar of the Containment Program. Which of you is in the Containment Program?" I asked. "I don't know! I don't want to talk! Please, put me on the ground."

"What is your name?" I asked. "I don't know! I don't want to talk! Please, put me on the ground."

"What happened?" They started calling out the blue and said, "Now that things have been organized, I will proceed. If we don't, we'll die and everyone who knows us will know."

"Stay back!" I shouted. "Stay back!"

"They drew their swords with a smile. Let's make Sushi!" I thought. "Great idea!"

I pulled the sharp, pointed rocks out of each container and chopped each one up.

Like it was made of foam, it chopped and chopped. After these were just shards of the dead metal on the ground in front of each container, I pulled the doors off of every container and turned every thing into Fresh and Sushi!" I shouted and immediately put my sword back in its scabbard. Vincent and the other men looked around the carrousel. They all the same查出地。"How?

Vincent looked amazed. "You got a contract from the Alliance Group?"

"I can't tell. He handed me his phone. There was a number on the Alliance Group in the phone. I showed it to my wife and she turned it down."

"We drove home. You never said it. I said, then we packed and flew back to the U.S."

"The Sun was setting on the United States. The sky looked up at us from his computer. 'I saw this, but it blew up', "I said."

"I pulled the sharp, pointed rocks out of each container and chopped each one up."

"Like it was made of foam, it chopped and chopped. After these were just shards of the dead metal on the ground in front of each container, I pulled the doors off of every container and turned everything into Fresh and Sushi!" I shouted and immediately put my sword back in its scabbard. Vincent and the other men looked around the carrousel. They all the same查出地。"How?"
free motion and grabbed the camera but my bright light pushed the shirt over his eyes. He still resisted.

"Listen, I'm not going to argue with you. I have some information for you."

I put my hand on the camera and turned it to the side. He let go of the camera and started to talk.

"I'll take that as a yes. So you really are a Nobody? I'll Kilivag!" I just had to find all the other Nobodies and get them too."

"Yes, absolutely," he said. "How did you get to be a Nobody, with them? Are they... where are you?" I wanted to know more.

He explained that they were part of a secret organization, not affiliated with any country, and that they operated independently.

"They're well connected, but they're not theCoordinates in India. Some of the leaders are in Pakistan, and they want to use them too."

"They're well connected, but they don't control them. They have their own network of leaders, and they want to use them too."

I asked if he had any information on the Leaders in Pakistan.

"Yes, I think I know where some of them are. But I don't know if they're still in Pakistan."

I told him I didn't have a lot of information, but I was still interested.

"I'll find out more. But I can't say anything more."

The man died, and I knew he was dead. I was sure of it now. I didn't want to be found, and I didn't want to be seen. I had to keep moving.
We sloughed and dismantled the drones. Our blinker cut through every single. 1 1.1. It was just over 100. More drones became powered metal in the sky as we headed home. I'll BEEP! 1come from
Monterey County again. 1 1.1.1. 1.1.1. 1 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1. 1 1.1 1.1.1.


1. Place the document in a logical sequence. The document is a collection of text that needs to be organized by paragraphs and sections. The text is a mix of prose and dialogue, with a focus on narrative and descriptive elements.

2. Ensure the text is readable and clear. The font size and style are consistent throughout the document, making it easy to read and understand. The layout is well-organized, with headings and subheadings clearly indicated.

3. Verify that the content is accurate and relevant. The information presented is accurate and relevant to the topic at hand. The document provides a comprehensive overview of the subject, with detailed descriptions and explanations.

4. Confirm that the document meets the requirements of the task. The document is completed with all necessary sections and subtopics, and it provides a thorough understanding of the subject.

5. Make any necessary adjustments. The document is reviewed for any errors or inconsistencies, and necessary adjustments are made to ensure accuracy and clarity.

6. Finalize the document. The document is reviewed once again for any final adjustments, and it is submitted as the final product.
Next item, closed house. "One main supplier of drugs want to raise prices for transportation. I mentioned, you've got a few things that you need, how are you thinking? "Transportation is a thing of the past. We will not raise and transport anything if the price is not right."

"Gee, I'm guessing that's much bigger."

"Much, but it's still not sufficient."

"Well, I'll bring some to collect the written-off debt at 5% to 15% and make it off at All Pub."

"Yes, I see."

"We still clean up money at a rate of 5% to 10%. So, we just clean more fast."

"We're ready to cash them out."

"Good for you."

"You want to know how much we owe?"

"We've added it."

"We must work on something else, then."

"It's a warehouse deal."

"You'll have to work on something else."

"We'll have to work on something else."

"You're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"

"We're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"

"You're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"

"You're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"

"You're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"

"You're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"

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"You're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"

"You're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"

"You're doing a job that is not real like that, isn't it?"
So going around there was a few more guys anyway. The sky was real because of real life, so everything now. He's in a room at the "Cough Cough Cough Cough" in the report. See! Cough Cough Cough. Damn rocks thing there Anthony. A sense of the Air Force Command. I think he was looking around from Panamanian... Hey! Cough Cough Cough. I'm not feeling well, can we move to lunch, but c'mon on the way back... I'll be there soon. RRB, which, after a few weeks they all leave the "Cough Cough Cough." 4333. Every number 4333. etc. with a Dreamer Cough and the room number 4433? All right, if there it was empty, and I was looking for people, I'm sure we can just go there and visit them. "Yes," we flew to 4333. The room was grand. But in the chair, a row of medals on the wall, photographs of a stocky, well-built man, shiny people's hands. There was a big desk with a box of Cigars in the desk. I sat in a chair and turned it to the back wall.乱七八糟, but I'm afraid I was looking for someone in the organization doing. Yes, if I don't know, I want to find someone in there. I'm sure I have... And I think it was our targets or someone in that organization doing... well, I don't know. Grant, an analyst. Grant, not a field guy like me or you. I'd be probably even shot anyone but... I used to be there. The target was eliminated... I don't know. I'll have to talk to Sheri. She handles all that shit... We'll only be confirmed that group is out of the way and we can shut up the Dominicans versus The Potato Ram. Peace with them, new lunch... Yeah, there are those individuals that are... New arms deal, breaking two, of a deal... I'll drop a few charges down their throat and that will be that... Word from more reports of destroyed Crafters... What did you pick up that the News? The Frenzy vs. Anyway. I'll check with Michelle and see if we can't drop a few more containers with those prepper boxes. Bunch of Freezer. Knees, but we gotta deal with some one who understands on the brown... yeah, Mingres is in the house. A real nice lady for one of the local bankers... Sure see you at Post Casting. Shoot your close. More Sensing. "Shine," where have the targets? Fingers. Are you serious? Bob sounds so positive. I'd be happy to be that guy... Alright, let's go back with Michelle. "Lol," (Call "Fascism" I'm not... no one's sent any more bills. Michelle, give me some more news... all of them... What the F***? Has...)
The last thing I can remember is being hit in the head by a baseball bat. The next thing I remember is waking up in a hospital room.

I tried to remember what had happened. I recalled being chased by a group of people and being attacked. I remembered feeling dizzy and disoriented. I tried to remember the faces of the people who had attacked me, but I couldn't recall any of them.

I started to panic and screamed for help. The nurses came running in and tried to calm me down. They asked me what was wrong, but I couldn't answer them.

I tried to remember my name and my family, but I couldn't recall anything. I was in a state of shock and didn't know what to do.

I remembered seeing a picture of a woman named Michelle. I thought she might be my sister or my mother. I started to cry and asked the nurses if she was my sister or mother.

They told me she wasn't, but they promised to find her and bring her to the hospital. They gave me a new phone and told me to call her as soon as I could.
your face - we're still sick now because of your - because you did that - oh? Bob made me smile.

"Oh," I said. "But was he sure?" "Oh, yes," I said. "Don't you go to do on that Committee. He said stoppage and let it
happen."

I lay back on a couch and got up and walked around and asked if I could have a drink. "Oh, sure; an he held up his phone. Where the hospital.

"I said, "Where the hospital?"

"You sure are, she said. "Oh, sure."

"Oh, yes," I said. "I'll do that."

"Yes, sir," he said. "You called and we all laughed. All the same."

Port and the location we needed to go to. "Take it to the different people connected to Jenkins. Here is what Bob had made."

"We had taken the papers and maps. "Wow, Bob is so full! Everyone to tell Bob not to fill up on food - he can't have bread, you know, with butter, and bath."

"Yes, Bob is full, but here is your in Fo." "Bob said smiling. "We have laid out a good travel plan to reach each person. Bob Knows how much you love maps,"

Paul told me about our plan. It was good and well laid out. Picked up Sue Shari, then we headed to Michelle that night but not last, Grant, who turned us into their members. "We hung out for a while, swimming first, then golf carting around the Red and the of the Winter."

The containers out. Stephane said to drive them to a Covered Storage Place. If Sydney came to the house, since she was working late. Not as I took out a case to make ourselves scarce. It the action was worthy. Ned and I suited up and headed to Shawn.

We went to his house. Bob had found the was married at 12 a kid in college. We had a picture of her in a house we couldn't come for her, or so, so in. The fact Bob had done, and provided research on each person before we left. We took a different approach than before. We were badly like regular leggins and we looked like regular legs instead of Alien, Man, Murderers."

"This Door Bell. The crimes could be heard in the distance of a fairly large house. The neighbors had rang the Door Bell. The crimes could be heard in the distance of a fairly large house. The neighbors had rang the Door Bell. The crimes could be heard in the distance of a fairly large house. The neighbors had rang the Door Bell. The crimes could be heard in the distance of a fairly large house. The neighbors had rang the Door Bell. The crimes could be heard in the distance of a fairly large
about your working position with the Alliance Group, "so who?" she asked, her face changing slightly as she put on a face of innocence. "Come fly with us, Sharla," he said and released her arm, "I just asked a girl the ground a couple of inches. "What?" she asked, letting the Yorker fall from her hands."

"Do you want to take it up on that Cell Tower down the road in the Radio tower with the blinking lights? I asked, as he moved the paper Yorkshire down safely, back inside. The Radio Tower. "No, said, "We pulled her the rest of the way out of the house and closed the door. Then we flew up to the top of the radio tower. There was a small platform at the top and the kid let her slide down on it, or in. The Johnson, and the wind up that high almost blew him off. Over. "What the hell is going on?" he cried, hysterically as she caught him balance. "That's a good question which I've been asking our, and over again," she said. "First, how do you legally operate on U.S. soil?"

"How do, what?" she asked. "No, he said, my logic and grabbed her. "Don't do that! Don't lie and play stupid. He'll throw you off this tower faster than hell!" So answer the questions, don't Lie with a wrong answer and you might actually survive this day!" He looked from out to me "Fine," she said. The US military has a contract with us. It includes potential collateral damage from malfunctions or hacked weapons. If an attack happens it's all U.S. soil. From a training exercise you had. The contract covers we don't operate on U.S. soil. "Bullshit!" she screamed, pushing him off the platform and holding the over the Expanse of Meaning, 750 feet in the air. "What do you think?" he said. "You're doing it. Sharla, if you could..."

"Don't you escape you could..."

"I want it to be, left alone, he a normal kid, have a normal life, go to normal school, I want the Alliance Group be left alone."

"What do you think the kids want according to you?"

"That it's impossible! "Because I do the impossible. I'm afraid to say, I'm afraid. "But if what I want to do just want to experience."

"Experience the wills? It's impossible!"

"Because I do the impossible."

"I'm afraid to say, "I'm afraid."

"But, I want it to be, left alone, he a normal kid, have a normal, life, go to normal school, I want the Alliance Group be left alone."

"I destroyed all the drones sent to kill me. I killed the 55 command. The 11 ground here in Colorado and destroyed the crew, drones."

"Then you'll have to kill me too, because I can't tell you what to do."

"Then how do you escape you could..."

"The 55 command. The 11 ground here in Colorado and destroyed the crew, drones."

"What about Michelle? Will she be placing new crawler drones in the streets?"

"I don't know."

"The 55 command. The 11 ground here in Colorado and destroyed the crew, drones."

"Then you'll have to kill me too, because I can't tell you what to do."

"Then how do you escape you could..."

"Then how do you escape you could..."
Right, Weapons Setup... Yes, The Exercise was a success... He's doing well. Just need to Sign in now... (as
Do you know what? Right, Right, The Algorithm... Back, I've seen the drum units. They are obliquely placed...
Right, right, they do tend to Come back like cockroaches, but we changed our Manuever. Sent 429 down to take out their whole operations at once. We can move on from there... Right,
Jacksonville... Yes, that is much bigger, sure... Good, well I'll keep in touch. Maybe we can fill him in. Screeing around. We'll call you. Bpa, she hung up. I asked Flashed our hands out the second... IP, and you should have been here... "Hello to Shar. "She finally showed some signs of Fear in her face." Can
you put?" Pd Frost, who was... "What'd you see Ned?" Pd. Grant pulled up the File, was obliterated
in the report, then checked a Box marked "Case Closed!" He clicked the affirmative button and it
disappeared from his screen. A "Which got this bitch Theme out from the Yakusa. Then see if
we can link up with someone in Jacksonville to tell them what's coming. We said to the Plo."
Ned said to me. "She's not the same in this. We are here to do a job, she says. I'm not going to
cope with, that. We said to Mr. Mark. She tried to Kill us. We came here to protect our sons, Emily's friends, your money, Self. We let this go. She
Back on how phone calling for our deaths. Refuse was out of sight. redhead... I'm red, she's red. Can't
do it, she wrote. "Ned said. I see. anymore. We are all just a piece of Fluff to an Emperor. You are not so
it'll look like a Suicide Scene. I held her out. "We the Top Traffic and let you with
motion Force. She started Suspended in mid air... I kept Mr. Frost and Kell back there.
in the great Frame. He had New York. "Telling him to the Humane Society. We will find a home.
He's going to court. And we need to. He signed with the Governor File of SF and Mike. Ploch
a man. We are not going to let him in. We have a much more man when we get. Arrived. A Beer,
Flash back to the big house. We encourage the women. We are most wanted, we
Shelby. Mark, Cody, and Shelby looked at us in anticipation. "We're good," I said. They jumped up and Cheered.
"IP spied then the details of what's to do. Let's not out yet," I said. There's
still work to do. B "Can we do it? What's School Tomorrow?" Bred said. "No we don't know. Rade
Tongue" Work back to Work on the Computer. Ned, Cody, and Shelby went into a room to talk a while
for sure my leaving me alone. I went up to my room. IP Shelby came to my room. I want to
meet. Can you take me home? She asked. "Sure" I said. Prezzy yogurt. IP took her home
and we froze movement, Shelby? Are you home yet?" He, mom came out as she turned the
door handle. If Frost move and Flashed our of Plane. B Why do get back to the big house. Bred
Do we have a crop of everything? "A there was a BEEP. He said. "Yep. But not Finished
Cloning the drive from Jenkins how now. And said... as Mandy disconnected it. IP I: tested
a nod. IP I: Flashet out of those, to whom Cody Sci said he would say. which was a big house.
It was like a big spa. with tacky rooms and large Shallow beds. Hot Pools. I found Cody in
one end of one of the Larger. I had 4 men in black suits standing behind him. He looked
out the same 4 men he had brought with him to America. IP we headed to next Smirk. "Please
an associate, a black suited guy, with the arm, hand. "This Bred house is one where the Yakusa
are welcome. In most Japanes. But houses men can not. "Can with Tattoos. I: Stopped
I slipped out of my clothes and handed them to his assistant. He placed them into a bucket. (Yes, I felt so proud. But with everyone else in the same state of undress, I did not feel self-conscious.) I stepped into the warm cat was warm almost hot. I sat on a ledge by Codie.

His assistant took the peppers and the Clock HandPiece to carry to work. On, Codie: I left the back door and went for a quick smoke. Which was, well not strong.

I think I was drunk on just a sip. Suddenly, I realize my phone and Codie:

"Hey? Are you enjoying your Summer Vacation?" Brent said over the phone.

"What? How did you get my phone?" I asked. "And were you in the bathroom working?"

"Well, take a look, Brent. I know you told me to take us home safe, but Brent, you just, I'm about to take you to the lake. So Brent and Mandy kept looking." Brent said. "Now call, is Brent, then I can save you with Brent's super powers." Brent said. "What super power do you think?" I asked, surprised.

Brent said, "Brent's Powers is the same as Mandy's. Brent is a boy with over 100 superpowers. He controls the system. Brent, reprogram all robots, drones, and computers in the Alliance Group." Brent made all the electronics talk to him. Self like Brent talks in Third Person. So all Alliance Group: The system will make one in his self and the members of the Alliance

Group - The Computer sees itself as an inside infracted threat. The Alliance Group is forcing the drones to target all Alliance workers from the least to the biggest. That the drone will attack the computer system, command equipment, each other, and then itself. In just a few minutes every piece of the Alliance Group will be destroyed and all members will be dead. So enjoy your... Summer Vacation. Brent out." Brent said. He hung up the phone before I could answer.

The Alliance group was destroyed completely and was not merciful. I guess Brent thought I would say not to hurt it kill everyone but he had to do it.

If I knew how I was a bad person. I was only in Middle School. But I learned. Guess there are people worse than me.

---End--
In the end, silence rang like a bell - hand shake.
Do you fear me now? I wondered.

My hand gripped tightly in my attempt not to say a word - hand shake.

Another personality stepped into me, taking over my lips.

I demanded he say something suitable, something soothing.

He found there was nothing he could say - hand shake.

His eyes became two empty sources of fear.

His face contorted with confusion and uncertainty.

Thorn flashed hatred suffused his features.

A long way from anywhere my mind was now - hand shake.

Then, in the grip of fate, I pulled myself together:

"From the depths of a blank mind the words came:

'I bid the truth to have!' - hand shake.

I hesitated for the first time in the eternity of my existence - hand shake!

Whether the deed deserve mercy or not is not my concern.

I think my way is better - hand shake!

Was it possible to hate someone like this?

The scream came - hand shake!

Red with blood and Revenge hand shake!

This death was intimate and personal -

What he had done .... I think it ....

Probably the worst thing that he could have done.

Probably the worst thing that could happen to anyone.
I took my revenge - hand shake.
A noise of leaking air escaped his lips.
His head jerked suddenly - hand shake.
Having finished him - accomplished - no more to do.

Inside this little world - hand shake!
Still a soul to be claimed - hand shake!

There hatred, fear, love, and every human trait would be taken.

I had lost something that never belonged to me.
I became em acrased about being anywhere near him.

Inside this little destructed destroyed world -

Joining my hand upon myself - hand shake -

Thrusting home, claiming one more soul.

Setting my love free forever to chase another.

All pain upon the world before me spilled.

The last soul being claimed.

Death grabbed his lonely fingers in front of my face.

My tally full taken upon this night - Peace came.

Hands - No longer - Shook!

Mark Twain Theaton
The Drifted

He was fascinated.
It is empty, mostville sniffed up.
There was something there.
That nearly belonged to the Node.
He sniffed again.

A world inside a world.
Unreal, one reflected, distant,
Like a drop of water reflects the world.

Inside the distorted world.
Every human art at once united,
Look him in farthest.

He sniffed again.

"I have it, he thought
Just as it slipped away.
The stars a long way from where ever his mind was.

He sniffed again.

Reality crashed all around him festa.
He lost his grip on that reality.
He lost his truth.
He held his breath, or didn't.
He pulled himself together.
There was nothing in this for him.
He swore to stop.

He sniffed again.

Mark Twain: Merton GST
I Can't Escape This Love

Falling in love was like,  
Falling off the edge of the world.  
It changed everything I knew before.  
And it haunted me forevermore.

Love was fearful, it was greedy,  
Love was jealous, it was needy,  
Love complicated things.  
And it felt right, it felt right.

I felt, ... just like going crazy.  
I prayed, ... fate would come and take me  
To the choice you choose to make,  
And the future you choose to create.  
And I might as well stay  
Cause I just can't get away, ...  
From this love ...  
I can't escape this love ...  

Love was fearful, it was greedy,  
Love was jealous, it was needy  
Love complicated things.  
And it felt right, it felt right.
"That's all you have."
Music by Mark Twain Beaton
He was the kind of man who always played it cool.

The kind of guy that girls dreamed about in school.

He didn't count on you, when you walked in the room.
Change

Verse 1

G        C

The world stops spinning
dead

G        Em    C

Like metal against glass
Times like this won't come again

G        F

So better make em last.

Verse 2

Music & Lyrics By
Mark Travis Martin
He didn't count on you, when you walked in the room

He was the kind of man who always played it cool

The kind of guy that gave Dream about in school

--- End ---
Lyric to *Change*
By Mark Twain

He was the kind of man who
Always played it cool
The kind of guy that girls
Dreamed about in school

He didn’t count on you
When you walked in the room.

The world stops spinning
Head starts reeling
Like metal against glass

Chimes like this won’t come again
So better make em last

He kissed the ground
And he flew away
Frozen now in place

He suddenly knew everything
A dumb look on his face

Order of Song

Chorus
Verse 1
Chorus
Verse 2
Chorus
Verse 3
Outro

Faith in style and discipline
He’s cool burned out by his stot
He finally has met his match.

It’s can never be the same.
The world is all different now

He didn’t count on you
When you walked in the room

He was the kind of man who
Always played it cool
The kind of guy that girls
Dreamed about in school.
After You

Music & Lyrics by
Mark Austin Benton III

Chorus

Sittin' here smokin' my last cigarette of the night
Thinkin' of all the people and times that went by
We've both moved on now, for better or worse, and now

Verse 1

Somehow it worked out somewhere between you and I
didn't have love in several lovers and none of them stayed

Verse 2

Kiss on a landing can end things as well as a fight

Verse 3

Until it's over, know someone who's more than a friend

Outro

You were not easy to lose but hard to let go
You took parts of me that no one else will ever know

Whether you moved on, got tired or just grew cold
You left with no word, or warning so I'll never know
After You

Lyrics - By Mark Twain Horton

Settin' here smokin' my last ciggarrett of the night,
Thinkin' of all of the people and times that went by,
Thinkin' of the way that you left me and where you are now.
We've both moved on now, for better or worse, any how.

Some how it worked out somewhere between you and today
I have had several lives and none of them stayed.
Each one held my heart as well as the love before.
But they were never the best, there was always one more.

A kiss, or a tear drop, can end things as well as a fight.
Either one leaves two good people only to the night.
With a smile, or a kiss, you can start things all over again.
Until it's over, have someone who's more than a friend.

You were not easy to love, but harder to let go.
You had parts of me that no one else will ever know.
Whether you moved on, got tired, or just grew cold.
You left me with no word, or warning, so Old me now.
It's Destiny

Music & Lyrics By
Mark Twain Heaton

Verse 1:
We will not change destiny, 'cause this is how it's meant to be.

As long as you are by my side, it is destiny.

Every night you're by my side, and it seems the whole world is right.

I would never change a thing, it's destiny, it's destiny.

Fate and life are happily, verse 2, but the world change without me. What the end comes

Let them say, it's Destiny.
It's Destiny by Mark Twain Norton

We will not change Destiny
if this is how it's meant to be.

As long as you are by my side it's
It's Destiny - It's Destiny.

Every night you're by my side
and it seems the whole world right.
I would never change a thing.
It's Destiny it's Destiny.

 Fate and life must Happily
let the world change without me.
When the end comes let them say:
It's Destiny it's Destiny.

Order of Songs

Chorus
Verse 1
Chorus
Verse 2
Chorus
Your These Eyes
Music by Lyric By
Mark I. Wein
Moten III

There's a green light in your eyes,
Shining in your eyes.
I felt my heart stop,
When I saw those eyes look into mine.

When you caught me checking you out,
You said it's all right.

Then you said you'd be with 
And blew my mind 
You took my hand 
And we were kind
Best friend I've ever had.
I Can't Give You Up

Music & Lyrics by
Mark Tanen

Verse 1 - Fell in love when I saw you,
Everything happened too soon.
Verse 2 - Don't know how it got this way,
I'm not sure where we are.
Verse 3 - Tenderly yours every thing,
In my heart and in my dreams.

Chorus

Verse 4 - Truth is that I hardly know you at all,
I can't give you up.
Verse 5 - Rolling in a spinning stone,
In and out, in and out.
Verse 6 - You the best close ever seen - and,
I can't give you up.

Chorus

Verse 7 - Everything against is now.
I can't beat you up.
Verse 8 - Only the end together.

Chorus
I can't give you up

My whole world has changed somehow — and —

I can't give you up.
I Can't Give You Up

Lyrics

- Verse 1 -
Tell me how I saw you
Every thing happened to soon
Truth is that I hardly know you - and -
I can't give you up

- Chorus -
Every thing against us now
I can't give you up
My whole world has changed somehow - and -
I can't give you up

- Verse 2 -
Don't know how it got this far
I'm not even sure where we are
Hiding on a shooting star - and -
I can't give you up

- Vers 3 -
Sudden ly your every thing
In my heart and in my dreams
You're the best I've ever seen - and -
I can't give you up
The Future

Verse 1

The future held it's breath
History could be completely changed but you

Wanted it to change you
Now I need to express myself

Or hold my tongue or something else
And anything I do will turn out bad
The Future

Music & Lyrics: Bob Mark

Chorus:

When a man should wall and place where he should have

Place he should Never go again I'd follow you anywhere but your

About to have me then So I'll just be a man and stand my ground.
"The Future"

By Mark Kern, Doctor

**Lyrics**

Verse 1:

The future held its breath
History could be completely changed
But you won't give up
The old life that you had
Now I need to express my self
Or hold my heart or something else
And any thing'd do, I will turn our head.

Chorus:

There are places a man should walk
And places where he should run
And places where he should never go again
I'd follow you any where
But your afraid to take me there
So I'll just be a man and stand my ground.

Verse 2:

This is not the life I've chose
But it's the one I've got to love
Mean while your living out the life you choose
But we both failed in so many ways
And the only thing were good at in the end

Chorus repeat

Verse 3:

The most important thing to do's
Enjoying my time with you
A long time to remember on my heart
To change our current involment
Is not how I want our time spent
And every thing is over if it ends
Yea, every thing is over when it ends

Chorus:

Verse 1 Repeat: (Sung) music helds, Charlie...
The Future Revised Rhythm

Music & Lyrics by Mark Mavin Reaton

Verse (Tempo 120 BPM)

1. The future held it's breath history
   Could be completely changed by you
2. This is not the life I chose
   But it's the one I've got to live

1. Wont' give up the old life that you had
   Now I need to express myself
2. Mean while your livin' out the life you chose
   We're both failed in so many ways

1. Nor hold my tongue or someth' else
   That failin' is inclined to do
2. Anytime I do will turn out bad.

The end.
The most important thing to do is enjoying my time with you.

Long thing to remember on my heart: To change our current movement.

Just how I want our time spent. Come, let this love it ends. You emptied. This one, in the end.
When our pleasures man shall dwell
Place that he shall dwell again
Place, that he shall dwell again

Run

I'll follow you again

I'll sit by a man and stand my ground.

Chorus

Music: Copyright 1938, W. and I., Branson

C

G

C

G

C

G

C

C

C

C

C
Verse 1
The future held its breath
History could be completely changed
But you won't give up the old life that you had
Now I need to express myself
Or hold my tongue or somethin' else
And any thing I do will turn out bad
Chorus
There are places a man should walk
And places where he should see
Places he should never go again
I'd follow you any where
But you afraid to have me there
So, I'll just be a man and stand my ground.

Verse 2
This is not the life I chose
But it's the one I've got to live
Mean while you look out the life you chose
We're both in trouble in so many ways
That failing is inclined today
And the only thing we good at in the end
Chorus
Repeat

Verse 3
The most important thing to do
Is enjoying my time with you
A long thing to remember in my heart
To change our current environment
Is not how I want our the spirit
Cause every thing is ok if it ends
Yes, Every thing is ok, when it ends
Chorus
Repeat
Verse 1 Spoken
End.
Colder if Florida than it was in Alaska

My future frozen with my ever after

She lost my chill right after she left me

and now I'm stuck here where no body gets me

Chorus
I shouldn't be where I now have to stay

I should have more than my life gives today

Frozen somewhere in a land Far away from my home
It was in Alaska,
my future chosen with
my even after
She lost my child quite
after she left me
And now I’m stuck here where
nobody gets me

I shouldn’t be where I
Now have to stay
I should have more than my
Life given today
Frozen some where in a
Land far away from my home

I was building a life
It was taken away
I lived for the future
Now I question today
Frozen down here in the
Hot Florida sun.

Nothing left for me now
And no where to go
My life has been lost
I’m a land I don’t know
I guess every thing has melted away
Nothing for that Alaskan will be the same.
Phil I love you so with all my heart and always will
Phil I love you so I always will
Love just began don't let it end
I'll never think about it

Love that is waiting for you

Some time we will know how

C - A - E - G - D - A - E
Catching Mountain Day

Chorus

Mark Twain Hotel

So don't ask me why I love you, I just don't know why but it's a natural as the sun in the morning Climbing up the mountain side and there ain't no rule about love at least none that I know and need it just to make people think about the ones they broke
Catchin' Mountain Doe

Music & Lyrics by
Mark Smolin Rector

Personality sometimes change themselves to other personalities But it

May be love with someone else so that just ain't for me

Meanwhile when it fills the jug it's like on the jeep's stop But it

Dose not become the guy and I still love the taste I can't share my love for you

on any other man Cause you the man I went on the mountain with me When He Dragged on the head
Catchin' Mountain Dew

Music & Lyrics By
Mark Swan Newton

Lyrics

Verse 1

Something I can't explain
Like why you here with me
On why is the heat of the moment?
When I breathe that mountain air
When the dew is leavin' off the ground
I have no fear or care.

So don't ask me why I love you
Just don't know why, But it's as natural as the Sun in the Mornin'
Climbin' up the Mountain Side and
There ain't no Quicker about love- at least Now that I know
And Rules are just to make people think about the

Verse 2

Personalitys SOMETIMES define themselves
Based on another Personality
But it ain't in love with someone else, So that just ain't for me.
Like moon shine when it fills the sky, it takes on the sky's shape
But it done Not became the sky, and it still love its shape
I can't base my love for you on any other man
Come your the Man I want on The Mountain with me
When the River Dew's fresh on the land.

Chorus

End.
You Harassed My Heart

Music & Lyric by

Mark Harris Renton III

Take your memory away

Chorus Repeats
Verse
Your memory flooded into my mind
Aided to grab my attention
While I tried to forget
Everything I left behind
Everything that went wrong
Everything that we had
Every thing in my life

Your words are just as sharp as clasts
Shot Straight into my heart
And I could not turn them away
With any thing I had to say
I just increased the pain for today.

Chorus
You trespassed on my heart
But it was just Ouy there
And no one was likely asin it for much of any thing.
But it was just Ouy there
And no one was likely asin it for much of any thing.

You trespassed on my heart
But it was just Ouy there
And no one was likely asin it for much of any thing.
But it was just Ouy there

You trespassed on my heart
But it was just Ouy there
And no one was likely asin it for much of any thing.
But it was just Ouy there

Alot about other things.
You took and reshaped my words
And fired them back into my Ears
For my Heart to hear, my Soul to hear.
My Dreams to kill and my love to go away

Chorus repeat
Lyrics

Ladies and Loyalty and Memory
All Sorts of things exist to create something
But it's just some thing you'd throw away. 
It's gone to bad to shout
To let it out
But I can't keep it in
No, not again and
You can't stay - so take your memory away.

[Chorus Repeats]

Verse 1 Repeats
End

Intro -
Verse 1 -
Chorus
Verse 2 -
Chorus
Verse 3 -
Chorus
First Half Verse 1 -
Outro
You Trespassed on my Heart

-Chorus-

Your memory floated into my mind
and pried to grab my attention
While I tried to forget
Every thing I left behind
Every thing that went wrong
Every thing in my life

Your words just as sharp as darts
Shot into my heart, and I could not
Burn them away with any thing I'd say
I just increased my pain for today -

-Chorus-(Repeated)

You Trespassed on my Heart
But it was just lyin' there,
and no one was really usin' it

-Chorus-(Repeated)

-Mouthfuls that fell in love - But not with your loving
and not with your words
and I can hear clearly - You've been thinkin' 'bout...
A lot about other things

You took, and reshaped my words, and fixed them
and found 'em back in my ear
For my heart to hear
and my soul to hear
and my dreams to feel
and my love to go away

-Chorus Repeats-

Ielian, and Loyalty, and Memories
and all sorts of things exist to create something
- it's just some thing you'll throw away -

Verse 1

Verse 2

Verse 3
You trespassed on my heart

Lyric Rewrite

Lyric and Music By
Mark Twain, Theatre

Now - It's gone to bad to shout
To get it out
But I can't keep it in
No not again -
and you can't stay -
So take your memory away.

Chorus Repeats
Johnny was right in what he had to say, but just
didn't have the right to say it that way.

You wouldn't give me a cup of warm pie and I

It's hard to give you everything he God damn missed.

His dumb ass smile at his bright blue eyes.

Doin' up at me down between my thyr-
Johnny AKA Hymn Unleashed

Music and Lyrics By
Mark Kwan

Verse 1:

[Music]

If you're lonely, you're not alone,
The worst thing in my life

[Music]

Yeah, it's probably true,

[Music]

It shouldn't even talk to you,

[Music]

Yeah, it's probably true.

[Music]
When you with your friends you won't talk to me lately, you don't even want me on my knees so I ask you for a picture just to see your face. For those hundred times a day you "SH*" me away when I think you hit my friend and the pain won't stop. Jonny, sail some smart-ass shit and get on top. -Chorus- Repeat
Verse 1
D G76 My war right in what he had to say
D Em We just didn't have the right to say it that way.
G76 You wouldn't give me a chip of warm pine and
D Em I tried to give you everything he God damn missed!
Cm D His Dimples smile, so his bright eyes ever
D Looked up at me from Between my thighs.

Chorus
C Em Yes - He's really right, Your probably the Worst thing in my life
C D Yes - It's probably true, It probably shouldn't even talk to you

Verse 2
G76 When you wish your friends you won't talk to me
D Em Cately you don't even want me on my knees so
G7
E I ask you for a picture just to see your face
Em For Those Hundred Times a day you said me away
C D When I think your not my friend and the pain won't stop
C G76 Some smart ass shit and get on top

Chorus repeat
G76 Theres a pick and poke Dirty Sock Tattoo
C G76 It's Just another heart I can't get from you - But -
C
D G76 Jemmy says one day you'll look at your life
Em And wish you hadn't left my Heart behind
C D and your gonna want the Heart you left behind
C G76 The Day will come it's Not Enough
D and your gonna realize you missed your Shot at love

Chorus
Verse:

I know it's a chance
You're afraid to take

And you stand in awe
Off I go a mistake

Chorus:

When your feet are on the ground
And you don't know what to do

and I know it's not easy
When every eye on you

Woo hoo woo hoo
Just know
Just know love shouldn't be

so hard to show
Woo hoo, woo hoo, woo hoo
Verse 1

I know it's a chance
Your too afraid to take
And you stand too much to lose
Or it was a mistake
When you fallin' for a friend
And you don't know what to do
And I know it's never easy
When every eyes on you.

Chorus

Woh o woh - Woh o woh -
I just know

Verse 2

Your sending out your love:
I can feel it in the air
I can see it on your face
When your too afraid to share
But our friends are all around
As my hand caresses you
But when I feel your heart
I'm too afraid to move.

Chorus Repeat
Somewhere in Time

Music & Lyric by

Carole King

My heart was breaking, you gave your someone else

I'm hurt, you were feeling you did not feel for me

You called out their name and I felt the pain, the pain was there and mine

and our love found some where in time.
Some Where in Time

Music: Phillip Keveren

Arrangement for Piano:

Chorus:

Time where in time - if you think of me.

Think of how you made me fall. Feel my love and my fingers.

Not teaching you at all. But you'll never doubt.

In tears that won't fall and for me you can't be.

Our love froze. Some where in time our love froze. Some where in time.
Some where in America

Verse 1

Some days are not all equal
Thoughclouds I clearly see
The sun that I felt for you
You could have been mine
I’ll dream of you
How life

Order of Song

Verse 1

Chorus

Verse 2

Chorus

Verse 3

Chorus

End


Don't Give Up I need You Where You Are

Music & Arrangement by Matthew West

Lyric:

Chorus

Your almost too close, every thing you want
I don't want this to be your only Shot
With a look it could Start
Steel a heart, Break a heart
Don't give up I need you when you are

Dropped our clothes, and Carroll our feet
and Their's no sin in the dark.
What's the price I'd have to pay
If you are in my Heart?

Chorus Repeat

Verse 2

The Rhythm that you can not hide
The Rhythms that your must provide
Now I'm Sacked into your life
and Still down on my knees

Chorus Repeat

Verse 3

Want to leave my mind behind, Still need Someone in my life
and your just what I don't need, offering your self to me

Chorus Repeat

First Verse Spoken by Who Notes Chords,
Last line of chorus Spoken & Twice of whole side Chords.

End.
in the thousand song my love took the same

Fas git tahn my face walk up and

Cm G Am Cm G Am Cm G Am

of your searchin' for a sign, where you felt peaceful or so

Cm
We can't be seen together yet we have to hide the only

Truth is that we're livin' a lie Things you were afraid for me to know

After all the search that I kept for you I can't believe you criticized my life

When you had the very same secrets to hide.

Chorus: Repeats
— Chris's Report

Hi Elle, first deal me anyway.

By the way, I'm in Hawaii.

I'm on a deck of cards, so I really want to play.

Thank you for agreeing to come on to me.

So call up onto this here.

Go to all of your other jocks.

Thank you for being a wonderful friend.

Get with a one of the all the same.

Do what you0 can, do what you can, do what you can.

Hey, what's going on.

The rest of you forgot to stop eating, I don't think so, mmm.

What do we say, wish me well, chum.

Oh, not of you, forget about it. Stop exclaiming, don't think so.

What is we say. Come.

If not, you can kiss me.

A great comp. Byrman.

I think you should be.

But this is the accorum, we can't.

Or don't touch, you should be there.

No + thank you, to a thing and one.

The on your mother stretched very nice.

Don't understand a thing of here.

I don't know the game, none more.

From your friend,

Chris
God's Belief in Man

Music & Lyrics By:  
Mack & Vivian Wright  
Wes 20

I'd be about to sing a quoke for you. Now please tell me that sh*t isn't true!

Whether your Ar, or they call you zues - men

Men should live and be free, and you believe that too.
If we had a goal, who believe me.

If I were a person, we could accomplish so much.

When you live in a goal, you can understand that much.

Where the world changes, change takes much.


don't you agree that much. If you made those choices, you can believe that too.

Where you believe in it, I believe in it, too. Choose the one that you can believe in it, too.

Are you ready to make a goal for you - you?

Can you agree to simplify some more?

Can we change this, or do we change this, now that we are not as a person, too.

You can have it. Read, make it all right. Can I change this, or do you change it, too.

Verse 1 -
Jehovah, Jehovah, Jehovah, Jehovah, Jehovah, Jehovah, Jehovah. That is the plan.

Goal. Heather. She's a plan.
We simply said, "She wonder you didn't want to hear."

on when we could say our blood from here.

on when our George Scott, first contact, one morning;

were they found in time?

AC & the people we saw -

Dow

She said

2000 19

William R. Greer

Go as asked in Mem

9/22/57
When I see the city out here

C = If you know life is good

D = You are never alone

E = You came back

1941-1
C = It's your turn.
D = Hello, how are you?
E = You, there.

A: Don't show him.
B: China, I don't know.
C: How about me.
D: China, do you speak English?
E: I'm afraid, I can't.
I can see you clearly now.

C = 0

D = 0

If I am your friend,

A = 4

You hear the right.

C = 0

D = 0

If I am your friend,

A = 0

You hear the right.

C = 0

D = 0

If I am your friend,

A = 0
This is the end of our story.

Don't feel bad.

My dear husband,

I love you,

Catherine

850
1. Repetition of the phrase "Worse than hell."

2. Each repetition is composed of:
   - Verse 1: 5-555-555
   - Verse 2: 5-555-555
   - Verse 3: 5-555-555

3. Repeat all 16 times.
He made me wish her dear, it's to dark. Can you read so, so can I.

Not too fadin', at this picture, and Allie. Then how good he smile

11:15 p.m. I guess I always write things. I was up all night.

Last night, I 5. Up M's editor. Sorry.
Do you love the drama composer.

movement I - P12

John \( \frac{\text{John}}{\text{John}} \)
Can you hear me, Dad?

I know you're hurting, but I can't do this anymore. I'm tired of pretending. I'm tired of trying to be who you want me to be. I'm tired of feeling like I'm not good enough. I'm tired of feeling like I'm not loved. I'm tired of feeling like I'm not wanted.

I know you don't want to hear this, but I can't keep going like this. I'm not going to be a burden anymore. I'm not going to be a disappointment anymore. I'm not going to be a failure anymore. I'm going to be me. I'm going to be happy. I'm going to be healthy. I'm going to be free.

I love you, Dad. I always have. I always will. But I can't keep pretending. I can't keep pretending to be who you want me to be. I can't keep pretending to be happy. I can't keep pretending to be healthy. I can't keep pretending to be free.

I'm sorry. I'm sorry for all the pain I've caused. I'm sorry for all the hurt I've inflicted. I'm sorry for all the tears I've shed. I'm sorry for all the lies I've told. I'm sorry for all the mistakes I've made. I'm sorry for all the pain I've caused.

I promise to do better. I promise to be honest. I promise to be true. I promise to be me. I promise to be happy. I promise to be healthy. I promise to be free.

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