

# Cale Storyline 07 If I Had A Delerium

By Skitz\_Of\_Cale

Submitted: April 21, 2005

Updated: April 21, 2005

*Sequel to Catch A Sound Wave. After the events of Soundwave's attack, one of the student gets a chance to win big, however something happens to lure a visit from an unstoppable foe.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

[http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Skitz\\_Of\\_Cale/13917/Cale-Storyline-07-If-I-Had-A-Delerium](http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Skitz_Of_Cale/13917/Cale-Storyline-07-If-I-Had-A-Delerium)

<b>Chapter 1 - Who Wants to be a Millionaire?</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future I</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future II</b>	<b>16</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future III</b>	<b>24</b>

# 1 - Who Wants to be a Millionaire?

Attention: Generation X and their villains, as well as any other mutant mentioned in this story, is property of Marvel Comics. The character Richard Cale is named after family relations. Any other reference to anything copyrighted is a chance happening.

=====

If I Had a...Delirium

Who Wants to Be a Millionaire?

Richard Cale was nervous. This was the first time he had ever had the chance at doing this, but then again, he dreamed about it in his youth. Before he had been ushered to his spot, Sean, Yvette, Monet, and Everett had wished him the best of luck. He also knew that they were in the stands watching. This was a special show, and he knew that of all the money he might win, only a quarter of it he would keep. Now the cameras were rolling, and his eyes were on the two people in the center of the stage. The man was on his 10th question, but it was the first question of the day. Richard listened intently as the man chose his answer. He noticed the upset look on the other man's face as he said, "I'm sorry, but the correct answer was D. However you do leave with \$1,000." They stood and shook hands. It was upon him, the moment of truth.

He watched as they prepped the stage and the man went to the main entrance onto the stage and said, "Well, now we have ten new faces ready to see if they can reach that hot seat and they are..." Richard listened as the names were listed off, one by one, each making a motion to the camera. He was last on the list, as the list approached completion, he noticed the lady next to him smiled at the camera as the man said, "Clare Mulroy, Riverview, New Brunswick, and Richard Cale, Easton, Pa." Rich smiled and nodded at the camera. The man then said, "Now let me tell you all how this works. In front of you is a computer with four buttons. In a minute, a question and four answers will appear on the screen. The one who puts them in the correct order in the fastest time get to go to Hot Seat today on this hour long show. Now here's our first Fastest Finger Question."

Rich focused his eyes on the screen as the question appeared in front of him, and the host read it aloud. "Put the following Presidents in order of length of term, from shortest to longest. A: FDR, B: Harrison, C: Truman, D: Bush." Rich knew enough about presidents to know the answer to that question. His fingers were a blur as he hit the buttons, B, D, C, and A. He saw the time clock stop on his podium. It read 3 seconds. In what had to be a minute the host was saying "Ok, now let's see who had the correct answer in the fastest time." The screen changed and names lit up, one was flashing. "And with a time of 3 seconds, Richard Cale is our next contestant." He stood up and went over to the host. As he shook hands, the host said, "Congratulations. When we come back, Richard Cale will be going for \$1,000,000.00. Don't go away." He heard as the show went into a break, and they set the stage. During that time, the host said, "Fast answers there. Hope you do well in the Hot Seat."

Richard Cale turned and faced the man and said, "Thank you, Mr. Philbin. I hope so too. Most of the winnings will go to charities."

The man just said, "Call me Regis. You mean to say you're giving it to charity?"

"I don't need the money. I did this on a dare, but I always swore, if I won anything, I'd give most of it away. 75% of the cash is already promised to charity."

Regis smiled and said, "That's one of the noblest things we had someone do on this show. Well, good luck." Regis then led him over to the Hot Seat. Rich sat in his chair as Regis got into his chair. The show started up again and Regis began, "Welcome back to Who Wants To Be A Millionaire?"

I'm here with Richard Cale, who got here today because of a dare. Now who dared you to do this?"

Rich laughed and said, "A few friends of mine were where I'm going to school. They said I should try, and here I am."

"Any of your school friends in the audience?"

"Yep, 3 of them and one of the teachers."

"Well, I wish you the best of luck. Now I'll go over the rules for you. I'm going to ask you fifteen questions. There are two guaranteed money levels at 5 and 10. If you get stuck on any question, there are three lifelines available to you. There's 50:50 where the computer removes 2 answers leaving one right one and one wrong one. There's Ask the Audience where they vote on the answer. Finally, there is Phone A Friend, where AT&T will phone anyone in the country for you for 30 seconds. You got that?" Rich nodded. It wasn't hard to understand. "Ok, let's play Who Wants To Be A Millionaire? Rich, here's your first question for \$100. What animal did Hannibal use to cross the Alps? A: Rhinoceri, B: Elephants, C: Llamas, D: Chihuahuas."

Rich smiled. He knew the answer, but he'd be a bit jovial about it. "Well, I don't remember history saying Hannibal arrived in Rome saying 'Yo quiero Taco Bell.'" Everyone in the audience chuckled, and Rich said, "And it wasn't La Llama, so I'd say my final answer is B: Elephants."

Regis smiled and said, "You're right, you have \$100. Now, for \$200, on what show would you find Fox Mulder? A: ER, B: Law & Order, C: X-Files, D: Unsolved Mysteries."

It was another easy one. "Well, I know the top two are wrong, and unless I'm mistaken, Duchovny doesn't look like he's eighty so I'll say C is my final answer."

Regis chuckled a bit and finally said, "You're right for \$200. Hope you're ready, now for \$300, which of these states was last inducted into the United States? A: Utah, B: Alaska, C: Hawaii, D: Delaware."

Rich felt the look of shock cross his face. He couldn't think of the answer. He knew it was B or C, but he didn't want to waste a lifeline. He looked at Regis and said, "Do you have a coin I can flip?"

Laughter echoed through the room, and Regis said, "No, but you do have all your life lines."

Rich shook his head and said, "No, I'd like to save those for the harder questions. I'll take a guess and say it's C."

Regis looked at him. "Final Answer?"

Rich nodded and said, "Yep, I just pray it's right." Rich crossed his fingers as his choice lit up.

Regis just sat back and said, "Well, Rich, your guess is right." Rich let out a sigh of relief.

Now Regis said, "Now, for \$500, which of these hands in poker, cannot beat a Full House? A: Four of a Kind, B: Straight Flush, C: Three of a Kind, D: Royal Flush."

Rich knew poker, from playing it on computer games. He looked at Regis and said jokingly, "I thought a Royal Flush was found in Buchingham Palace." Another set of giggles went through the room, and then he said, "Seriously, my final answer is C: Three of a Kind."

Regis had a calm look as he said, "Well, you now have \$500 for your next poker game."

Cheers went through the audience. Then Regis said, "Now for a guaranteed \$1,000, which movie series debut in May 1979, and celebrated its 20th year? A: Star Wars, B: Star Trek, C: Alien, D: Predator"

Rich chuckled. "Oh, that's the one with the cute critter in it. My final answer is C: Alien."

The pressure would have gotten to him, but he knew he was right, and Regis finally said, "Congratulations, you've reached the \$1,000 level." Regis then said, "We'll be right back as Richard Cale tries to get the \$1,000,000." When the camera stopped, Regis looked at him and said, "Need a drink, or something, you look like you could use it."

Rich had felt a bit fatigued, but he brushed it off to nerves. "Just water. This is enough to make one pass out from worry." Regis handed him the glass that was brought over and he drank it

down. Something was bothering him in his gut, but he couldn't place it.

He saw Regis sit up again, and he knew the camera were back on. "Welcome back, we're here with Richard Cale who has reached the \$1,000 level. You ready to continue on, Richard."

Rich swallowed and said, "As ready as ever." He noticed his throat felt a bit raw. He started to worry more.

Regis then said, "Then let's play Who Wants To Be A Millionaire?" Rich noticed that the lights focused on the floor. It was the next level of suspense. Regis then asked him, "Now if you get this wrong, you don't lose anything. For \$2,000, The movie Ravenous was based in part, off what monster legend? Is it A: Bigfoot, B: Wendigo, C: The Jersey Devil, D: El Chupacabra."

Rich looked over his choices, as he said, "Well, if I remember right from the commercials, it was out west and in a forest, so C and D are out. So it's a toss up between A and B, and last time Bigfoot was on film it was a walk by, so I'll go with B as my final answer."

Regis looked at his screen and said, "You don't wait for me to ask final answer, you just say it. Well, you're right again." There was cheering all around. Rich glanced up to the section he saw Sean, Yvette and the rest were sitting. He smiled. The light returned to the floor and Regis said, "Ok, now Rich, here's the \$4,000 question. Which of these British Shows doesn't star Rowan Atkinson? A: Thin Blue Line, B: Mr. Bean, C: Black Adder, D: Absolutely Fabulous."

Rich smiled and said, "I think this final answer will be Absolutely Fabulous." There was a chuckle through out the audience as he finished the line. It was good timing, cause he felt a quiet cough coming.

He watched as Regis said, "Well, I don't know how to say this, but that pun is worth \$4,000." Cheers were going around the room. Soon the lighting returned and Regis said, "For \$8,000, who was known as the Sleeping Prophet? Was it, A: Nostradamus, B: Edgar Casey, C: Joan Of Arc, D: Mother Teresa."

Rich looked at him and said, "I thought they were supposed to get harder. It's Edgar Casey, and that's my final answer."

Regis sat back at that, and said, "Rich, let me say Final Answer once in a while, I'm getting paid to. But, you are right." Rich sighed and felt another cough stirring. Regis then said, "Well, you've reached \$8,000, you can leave with that, or for \$16,000 you can answer this question. Who attempted to kill President Reagan? A: Haley, B: Haney, C: Hinkly, D: Hillary."

Rich put his hand to his mouth and let out a little cough. He then said, "That's a tuff. Although I think it was the same as the main character of a show until it happened. So I'll say C, cause I think the guy on the show was Hinkly."

Regis looked at him and said, "Final Answer?"

Rich just looked at him and said, "Final answer."

A hush fell over the room. Rich heard a cough and realized it was him. Regis looked at him and said, "Well Rich, that answer just got you \$16,000." Rich took a deep breath and Regis said, "Now, for \$32,000, the next guaranteed level, here's your question. Which of these Henson movie didn't have a single human actor? A: Muppet Treasure Island, B: Muppets Take Manhattan, C: Labyrinth, D: The Dark Crystal."

Rich smiled and said, "That's one of my favorite movies. My final answer is the Dark Crystal." Rich coughed again. This time he couldn't cover it.

Regis looked at him, and Rich could see the worry in his eyes. Regis then said the words, "Congratulations, Richard, you now have \$32,000." There was a fanfare, as Rich let out a sigh of relief. Regis then faced the camera and said, "We'll be right back as Richard Cale goes for \$1,000,000 with 3 lifelines still intact." Rich noticed as things went into a relaxed state for the commercial break. Regis looked at him and said, "Are you ok? If you want, we can do the rest at a later date."

Rich looked at him and said, "No. If this is what I think it is, I might not get better until after your run time is done. If we keep this moving, I'll make it through, just inform my friends over there to be ready."

He watched as Regis called a person over and told them to inform his friends. He could see even before he said anything to Regis that Yvette knew something was wrong. He could see it in her eyes. Soon, the lighting was back. He heard Regis say, "Welcome back, we're here with Richard Cale, and Richard, here's a check for \$32,000, yours no matter what. Now, no risk, but for \$64,000." Rich noticed that the lights were now focused on them. Regis then gave him the question. "What did Samuel Clemens's Pen name mean? A: 2 Weeks, B: 2 Miles, C: 2 Years, D: 2 Fathoms."

Rich looked at the question as he coughed again. "Pardon. I saw a film on him a couple of years ago. It meant D: 2 Fathoms, and that's my final Answer."

There was a hush as every watched the two of them. It ended when Regis said, "Let me present you with check for \$64,000." The fanfare played again. Regis then said, "4 to go and still three lifelines." The light were dead center as Regis said, now, if you want to go for \$125,000. The question is, What celebrity made the 100,000,000,000 Crayola crayon? A: Big Bird, B: Fred Rogers, C: Levar Burton, D: Macquallay Culkin."

Rich smiled, it was a home town question. He smiled and said, "I know this one. It's B: Fred Rogers, and that's my Final answer." He coughed again. This had to go faster.

Regis looked at him and said, "You did it again, You now have a check for \$125,000." Everyone was cheering. He would have cheered to, but it might knock him out. It felt like what he thought it was. The only way to confirm it was to contact home. If he was the only one, it would be mild. Regis then said, "Now you have 3 lifelines still at your disposal, so let's see if they help you. For \$250,000," Rich noticed the lights were on them again. "How many labors was Hercules originally sentenced to perform? A: 8, B: 10, C: 12, D: 14."

Rich looked at the question and saw the key word. He looked at Regis and said, "I see, trying to trick me." He looked over the answers. He knew the valid one, and he thought he'd have a little fun. "I'd like to ask for the audience's opinion on this one, Regis."

The light flashed up and Regis said, "Ok, audience, you've heard the man. He would like your help on this question so use your key pad to pick the answer." In no time all the votes were in and Rich saw what he expected, as Regis stated, "Well, 90% of them say C, 8% say B, and the other 2% said D. You know the audience has a good track record."

Rich nodded and said, "True, but the audience didn't listen to the question, but I'll agree with 8% of them and say B for my final answer."

Regis leaned back, with a grim look on his face, and said, "You know, you could be losing \$93,000." Rich nodded, but he smiled. Regis looked at him and said, "But you know that you got the \$250,000." Rich heard the cheers, loudest from his friends. Regis showed the check to him. "Here's the check, you can take it, or try and answer this question for \$500,000." The question appeared on the screen as the lights were focused on them again. "Which of these movie's was a fictitious movie? A: The Exorcist, B: The Amityville Horror, C: Poltergeist, D: The Entity."

Rich swallowed, and coughed. He wasn't too sure. He knew Band D were real, but he couldn't pick the third film. He looked at Regis and said, "I'd like to phone my cousin, Godiva Cale."

Regis said, "Ok, our friends at AT&T will get her on the line for you." Rich waited. He also needed to find out how much time he had until he'd be out of it.

The line picked up. There was a cough, followed by a raspy "Hello." He might not make it.

Regis said, "Hello, is this Godiva?"

"Yes."

"This is Regis Philbin, from Who Wants To Be A Millionaire? I'm here with your cousin,

Richard, and he needs your help on a question.” There was a cough again on the line.

“If I’m right, he’ll need more than help on a question.” He knew what she meant.

“Ok, the next voice you hear will be that of your cousin.” Regis nodded to him, he was on the 30 second count down.

Rich swallowed and said, “Godiva, Which of these movies was a fictitious movie? A: The Exorcist, or C: Poltergeist? I ruled out two of them.”

There was a slight pause followed by two simultaneous coughs. “It’s C, Rich. Now hurry.” The phone hung up quick. He didn’t have long.

He looked at Regis with urgency in his eyes. “C’s the final answer.”

He noticed Regis understood, and said, “Well, that help gave you \$500,000.” Cheers came from all around the room. Rich started to feel faint, but he held on. He had to hold on. Regis then said, “Richard, here you are at the last question. 1 lifeline. For \$1,000,000, How many different presidents have been elected into office? A: 42, B: 41, C: 39, D: 40.”

Rich looked them over. He couldn’t focus on the numbers. He just said, “50:50 please” He knew one wasn’t elected, and another served two non consecutive terms. He just couldn’t focus on the right number, was it 40 or 41.

He heard Regis say, “Computer, remove two of the wrong answers, leave the right answer and one wrong one.” Rich could tell by position that B and C disappeared. It helped him.

The room was filled with a hush, but he couldn’t tell if there was a sound. He barely heard his own voice as he said, “D’s the final answer.” He couldn’t feel the chair, he was losing consciousness.

Regis looked quickly at the screen, amazed. The screen told him the one thing he had been hoping to see. Then he looked at Richard Cale. This amazing boy managed to do this, and at the key moment, he was on the floor, ill. Regis jumped out of his chair and yelled, “We need help here. Cut the cameras.” He turned to see Richard Cale’s friends running out to the center.

The one man said in an Irish accent. “He fell ill, but with what?”

Regis was dumbfounded but said, “I don’t know, but he said he knew it was coming. He said he was giving the money to charity.” Regis noticed that the one girl went over to Rich’s side. She was holding him, like she was his girlfriend.

“I know. His family’s very wealthy, but he didn’t want any of it. Only uses it to fund for the betterment of people. He told me he was donating 1/4 of his winnings to the National Epilepsy Foundation.” Regis was impressed. Most of his contestants spent the money on themselves, but not this boy.

He then noticed the girl was excited as she said, “He’s talking.” They all gathered around as Regis looked at the boy. The boy wasn’t with it, but he was talking.

He listened as Richard Cale just muttered, but a few words were understandable. “Black... Tom... Killed...”

Regis looked at the man and said, “What did he mean by that?”

The man sighed and said, “A terrorist, Black Tom Cassidy attacked our school. Rich stopped him, using lethal force. It shook the lad up, but if he didn’t, God only knows what that maniac would have done.”

Regis didn’t know what to say. He looked at the man and said, “I take it he didn’t want to use that kind of force.” The man nodded and Regis said, “I won’t tell a soul.” Regis turned to see a man run off. “Damn. The news people are here every day, waiting for something like this. I’m sorry.”

The man had a worried look on his face, until it turned to a calm look. “Don’t worry. Hopefully, no one will try anything. We’ll take care of Rich, I’ll give a call to his home and find out what happened.” Regis watched as the man turned to the others in his group and said, “Monet, Everett,

Yvette, get Rich out of here. We need to get him back to the school, pronto.”

Regis stopped the man just as the kids left. “Listen....”

“Sean.”

“Thank you. Before Rich fainted, he gave the right answer. I want to give you the check, in his name.” The man nodded, and Regis directed him to the stop where he had to be for the next fast finger round. “When the camera’s go on, I’ll tell them what happened and give you the check.”

Sean looked at him and said, “Thanks, again.”

Regis stopped him from saying anything else as the camera’s came to life. Regis looked at the camera and said, “Welcome back, sorry for the abrupt break, but Richard fell ill just as he answered the last question. Ironically enough, he answered it correctly and is our first \$1,000,000 winner. Now since Richard is ill, his friend, Sean, will be accepting the check. Sean, here is Richard’s check for \$1,000,000. I hope he uses it wisely.”

Sean shook his hand and said, “Thank you. I know he will.”

Regis then said, “If he gets better before the end of our run, I do hope he will stop by and thank us in person.”

Sean smiled and said, “I hope he can do that.”

Regis watched as the man walked off stage and said, “Well, that got us off on the right step, accept at the end, now, let see who’s next for a chance at \$1,000,000”

## 2 - Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future I

Attention: Generation X and their villains, as well as any other mutant mentioned in this story, is property of Marvel Comics. The character Richard Cale is named after family relations. Any other reference to anything copyrighted is a chance happening.

=====

If I Had a...Delirium

Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future...part I

Yvette was overjoyed when her 'father' finally came out of the building. She had been huddled over her lover while they waited. Now she was worried sick. As he got in, she said, "What's wrong with Rich?"

She knew he heard the worry in her voice as he said, "I don't know, but it's serious. Godiva had the same problem over the phone." She felt the vehicle lurch, and soon the vehicle was moving. She hoped they would get back to the school quick.

As the vehicle moved, she heard her 'father's' car phone ring. She watched as Everett picked it up and said, "Hello?" She watched as he turned his head and said, "It's Emma. She said she just got a call from Rich's mother. She said that she was worried that Rich was ill, since his father and Godiva and her brother fell ill."

She watched as her 'father' said, "Does she know what's wrong?"

She watched as Everett spoke into the phone and then said, "Emma said it's something called the Cale Delirium. She wants us to get back to the school pronto. It's not lethal, but Rich is not in a state to fend for himself, which means he's an easy target for anyone to attack him." There was a brief pause as Everett then said, "By the way, she wants to know how he did on the show?"

She reached for the phone and took it. "He toughed it out and won. He was falling ill sometime into the questions, and passed out before he found out he won. You'll see tonight." She noticed that her 'father' grabbed the phone from her. Something was bothering him severely.

She listened as he said, "Emma, I think we lucked out partially. After Rich passed out, he started to talk. He mentioned, in vague terms, about when Black Tom was at the school. He didn't say what the school was, but someone from the news was there. Rich is the show's first million dollar winner." She could have sworn she heard the silence on the other end of the line. It was ended as she heard her 'father' say, "Alright. We'll high tail it back there."

As her 'father' hung up the phone, she looked at him and said, "What's wrong?"

He kept driving as he said the next few words, "Yvette, Emma's afraid that Rich's condition might cause a big problem. If the deal with Black Tom is aired on the news, which it will most likely be, it is going to cause a lot of Black Tom's friends to come gunning for Rich. Most we can handle, however, one of Tom's best friends is Cain Marko."

She didn't understand what it meant, but the looks in Everett's and Monet's eyes told her something was wrong. She just said, "Who is that?" not wanting to know the answer.

Monet put a hand on her shoulder and said, "Yvette, Cain Marko is Professor Xavier's half-brother. He is also known as the Juggernaut, and I should add, unstoppable." Yvette felt her heart stop for a second. She understood what it all meant. It meant that Rich's life might end at the hands of a madman.

\*\*\*\*\*



Emma stood and watched as she saw Sean's jeep come in the gate. The rest of the kids were behind her. When she had gotten off the phone with Sean, she asked the kids to get the Med Lab ready. As Sean started up the driveway, she heard Jubilee say "Emma, what is this that Rich?"

Emma just held up her hand and said, "In a minute, Jubilee. I'd rather explain it once." When the jeep pulled to a stop, she watched as Sean and the others got out. Monet and Everett was carrying Rich. She watched as Darrett and Jono moved a stretcher over to Rich and placed him on it. As they started to move Rich into the school, she followed and said, "Well, this is something I wish we would have known about."

Sean was keeping in step with her, asking the question she knew he was going to ask. "So, what is this Cale Delerium?"

Emma watched as Yvette stayed right by Rich's side. Emma could see the concern in Yvette's eyes as Yvette asked a different question. "Will he be alright?"

Emma knew she could relieve the child's fears. "Rich won't die. This Cale Delerium is something that effects all the Cale family. According to Rich's mother, it appears like a bad cold, but it's more complex. All the Cale family have some sort of psychic bond. Hence, if one falls ill from it, the defences on the others goes down, so if two of the Cale bloodline are near each other and one has this Delerium, they all fall into this state they are in now."

Paige asked what would have been the most important question. "How long does this last? Ah mean, he can't be incapacitated too long, can he?"

Emma just looked at Paige and said, "That's the thing, it all depends on the mental healing. The delerium causes each Cale to revisualize things in their past, however unlikely that they will remember them."

She felt a hand on her shoulder and she turned to face Sean. He looked at her and said, "You're not thinking of going into his mind and prancing around in there, are you?" She could tell that in his tone, he didn't want her doing that. That was a little more complicated due to the calls she had gotten.

She just said, "The thought never crossed my mind, but it was asked by Rich's mother. She felt that I might be able to help, as well as Yvette." She noticed that Yvette had looked in her direction.

Yvette just said, "How so?" Emma could tell that the idea of helping Rich had sounded good to her.

Emma just took Yvette's hands and said, "Remember how Jean told me to teach you to go on the Astral plane." As the girl nodded, she said, "I think this is a good test for you. Besides, you might be more helpful this way, then out here." They had finally reached the med-lab. She saw Daria standing at one of the beds and had it set up. Soon, everyone was helping to move Rich from the stretcher to the bed. The second they started it up. Emma could see everything happening. His brain wave patterns were starting up. She knew he was reliving a memory. She just said, "Yvette, get ready for the next one." She faced the others and said, "As for you, keep an eye on the show and the news afterwards. We need to know if they do tell about Black Tom's defeat." Everyone ran out of the room, and she entered a trance. She traveled through the Astral Plane and into Rich's mind.

As she stood, as an impartial viewer, she saw a young boy, which had to be Rich, standing with an elderly man, who was still fit. She watched in silence as he said, "That's an ugly rat, Granddad." Emma was amazed. This had to be Rich at about age 10. She also noticed that Rich was holding a cat in his hands. It was spotted and just meowed.

She noticed that Rich's grandfather just said, "It's a very mean rat, too. You see Rich, my father caught that rat. It's a rather unique creature, called a Wi-Lu-Gho-Yuk." She heard Rich giggle at the name. She moved closer to the rat and looked at it. She noticed that its teeth were rather large. She jumped back as she saw it go to bite. It was still alive. She then heard Rich's grandfather say, "That thing feeds off human organs." She noticed Rich's eyes go wide. "It's mean, and very fast, but

your great-grandfather caught that. It's been a family hobby. We are like that cartoon you watch, 'TheReal Ghostbusters'."

She heard Rich giggle again as he said, "Granddad, that show ain't real." Rich then left the room. With that she blinked and she was back in the med center. She couldn't believe it. Rich had said that Godiva fuelled his interest in the supernatural, but now she wondered if that was true. Maybe the boy didn't remember it. She got up and left the room, and went to where all the others were. They had the show on.

When she looked at the T.V, she heard a strange sound. "What was that?"

Angelo just said, "The end of the show. You were out for an hour." Emma was startled at how long she was in that small memory. Angelo then said, "Don't worry, we taped it. Some of those questions Rich had were tough."

She heard Jono say, "*I know that one about the Sleeping Prophet would have tripped me up.*"

Sean then said, "Quiet everyone, here's the moment of truth."

Emma watched as the news preview started. As they mentioned a few story's, the last thing they said was, "But first, the first millionaire on Who Wants To Be A Millionaire? stopped a terrorist. More about this on the 10 o'clock news." Emma's heart stopped for a second. They needed all the help they could get.

\*\*\*\*\*

Cain Marko sat in the bar, only listening to the show. He had heard the commotion and they said that someone had fallen ill. At first, he could care less, but then it caught his attention, when the man who accepted the check in the name of the winner spoke. He turned and saw the face. It was Sean Cassidy, Banshee from the X-Men. His step-brother had founded them, and he hated his step-brother. He watched, hoping to see if he could find out something. Maybe he could find where ever Sean was and cause him some problems. He then watched as the show ended and the news started. The news held information that he didn't want to hear. "Tonight's top story. The first Millionaire on Who Wants To Be A Millionaire? had stopped a terrorist. Excitement mounted on the show today, and all was stunned when Richard Cale, the show's first millionaire, fell ill at the key moment. At that time, a reporter overheard Sean, Richard Cale's teacher, state that Richard defeated Black Tom Cassidy. Apparently, the terrorist attacked a school in New England, where Richard Cale is going to school. From what we have gathered, Richard Cale stopped the terrorist using lethal force. That only cuts down the terrorists by one, but according to rumor, Black Tom was a mutant terrorist."

Cain Marko slammed his fist on the bar when he heard the news. His friend was dead, and at the hand of that boy. He heard the bartender say, "Listen buddy, you break anything, I'll have to throw you out and call the cops." Cain would have liked to see the guy try it, but now was not the time. He just quietly got up and left the bar. He walked to an alley right near the bar.

He had been in the army, and nothing phased him much. Especially with the discovery he had made. He handled the crystal he had found there and used it like he always did. Soon, he was in the unbreakable armor that made him the ultimate weapon. He just smiled and said, "It's time for the Juggernaut to even that score up." He knew where to head. He had to go to where his half-brother had set a new school before the Onslaught deal. It would be a long trek, maybe a day or two, but the Juggernaut wouldn't need sleep. He was unstoppable.

\*\*\*\*\*

Yvette had done as Emma told her too. She knew she had to be ready for this, but she also wanted to do something to comfort Rich's physical form. She ran from her room in the girl's dorm, to Rich's room. She knew that during the day, he left it unlocked, especially with the security the school

had. She looked over the room and found the item she was looking for. She quickly picked it up and carried it off to the Med center. She ran as quickly as she could, knowing that the next minute could mean another attack on Rich's mind by the delirium. When she ran in, she saw that the brainwave patterns had stabilized from last time. As she placed the item she got from Rich's room over him, she heard Emma say behind her, "Think that might help him in some way."

She spun around in surprise and nodded carefully. She then asked the question that was on her mind. "What did you find out in Rich's mind?" She was worried about what was going on in Rich's mind.

She noticed as Emma looked at her and said, "Something odd. Remember how Rich said Godiva fueled his interest in the paranormal and unusual." She nodded again, and Emma continued. "It appears Rich's family has a deep root in that stuff, since the memory I saw involved Rich and his grandfather, and something along those areas. I've asked Monet to look up the creature."

This had Yvette worried. "Do you think it will come up again in his memories?" She almost got an answer as the monitoring devices started up again. It was a signal that Rich was reliving a memory again.

Emma looked at her and said, "Are you ready for your first trip, Yvette? We will be impartial viewers."

Yvette nodded and almost instantaneously, Emma drew her into the Astral Plane. She needed some help still, but she was slowly getting the hang of reaching this level of consciousness. She then travelled with Emma's mind into the memory that Rich was reliving. When she blinked her eyes, Yvette realized that she was in a room. It had all the tell-tale markings of a child's room. She turned and saw on the bed in the room her boyfriend, as a child. As she watched with Emma, she noticed Rich was petting a cat. He just said, "I don't understand it, Grimore. Mom, Dad and Granddad have company, and I can't go down to visit. It's like I'm being punished."

She turned to Emma and said, "Do you have any idea what he means?" She watched as Emma shook her head.

She looked in surprise as she heard the cat hiss. She heard Rich go, "Grimore, what's wrong? What's out there?"

As they all watched, Yvette noticed that Emma heard a voice and said, "Yvette, do you hear that voice?"

Yvette listened and in a moment she recognized it. "Isn't that Monet's father?"

Emma watched as the cat still hissed and said, "Yes, it sounds like it. And if it is, judging from the age of Rich, Monet and her sister are either babies or not yet born, so the only child he's talking to is..."

Yvette went to complete the sentence and noticed the cat had calmed down, and the memory ended. When Yvette blinked, she was back in the Med Center. She turned to Emma who had a worried look on her face. She then said, "Do you think Rich realizes that he knew ..."

Emma stopped her and said, "I don't think he did, but I wonder how much he did know about the St. Croix family. When he saw Cartier back at the museum, he didn't recognize him at all."

Yvette looked at Emma with a little bit of worry. "Do you think he knew about Emplate?" She was totally concerned now. She was scared that Rich and Emplate's paths had crossed before.

Emma put a hand on her shoulder and said, "I have a feeling that Rich first found out about Emplate here, because he had never seen Emplate before. Now, if the Cale's and the St. Croix's knew each other, and knew about Emplate before hand, they probably managed to keep the two from meeting. But the key question is..."

Yvette knew the answer before Emma could say it. "How did they know? I wonder if Rich's mother knows."

Emma just shook her head and said, "Yvette, the two act as if they never met before. If Emplate knew who Rich was, there would be a much more visible bond of knowing there. I think we might have to see if Rich's mind shows more of that. I think for now, we should not mention this to anyone." Yvette understood what Emma was getting at. It was a little upsetting to her, but she felt that Rich never knew about Emplate until he came to the school.

Monet had been up in the library. She didn't understand Emma's strange request. Why would she want to know about a weird rat? Then when she found it, she was puzzled even more. It was such an odd reference, and also a very oblique legend. She ran quickly back to the Med Center, only to see Yvette and Emma talking. When Emma saw her, the two clammed up. It was like they were hiding something. Monet walked over to them and said, "What's the problem?"

Emma just said, "I was wondering if you found anything out on that rat." Something told Monet that there was more to it, like they were hiding something.

Monet just said, "Some unique things, there are two references in the books about that rat. One is a Inuit legend about a creature by the same name, but the other is very puzzling. I found out about a newspaper article from around the turn of the century." She pulled out a copy of the article and laid it on the table. "Here it is. Monster hunter captures killer rat." She pointed to a photo and read the article. "A monster hunter from the east coast proves to many that monsters exist. This apparently non-threatening rat is actually a vicious creature, that feeds on living people. The hunter caught the creature alive, and took it with him, in a special case, back east for study by cryptozoologists."

She noticed that Emma and Yvette were looking intently at the picture as Yvette said, "He looks like he's related to Rich." Monet nodded, because she noticed that as well.

Emma then said, "It's his great-grandfather, and that rat is still alive."

Monet looked at her puzzled and said, "It can't be. That rat, if it hasn't eaten, is most likely dead, and replaced by a less threatening one."

Emma just looked at her and said, "Monet, we are finding out some very unusual facts about Richard, and his family. Some of which we believe have been kept from him by himself. I'm beginning to wonder more about Rich's family as well. He said they are very wealthy. He's giving \$750,000 of his winnings to charity, \$250,000 to the national epilepsy foundation, \$250,000 to his home town, \$250,000 to Moria's drive to find a cure for Legacy. Of what's left, \$125,000 is going to the school. I don't know what he's doing with the rest, but if he would have named all his charities, he would have brought a plaque of problems on us. As of right now, we only have to worry about one, if that. Now why don't you get some rest. Yvette and I won't be getting much sleep."

Monet nodded and left the room. Something must have bothered Emma, and Yvette. She noticed that Yvette seemed a little tense. She wondered about the problem as she walked to her dorm room and entered it, locking the door. She figured that she would freshen up. As she got ready to do so, she heard the mocking voice in her head. [You know, now would be a fun time for Marius to visit.]

She stopped and said silently, "Claudette, don't you dare."

The laughter of her sister bothered her. [I should call for him, but you know, I don't think it would be right. That Juggernaut character is probably plowing his way here to pummel Rich.] There was laughter again.

"Claudette, you are sick."

[Be quiet, sister, besides I'm trying to puzzle something out. Like why the White Bimbo clammed up with Rich's lover.] Although Monet didn't like her sister's words, she was wondering the same thing. [I wonder if it has anything to do with that memory of Marius', when he took care of Mere.]

"You're sick, Claudette" She still remembered father telling her that Marius had killed their mother.

Then Claudette said something that she had almost forgot about the shared memory. [He heard someone slam a door in our direction. He thought of a second meal. Father stopped him. Who did Marius' hear?] Monet's mind started rerunning it through her mind, and slowly put the pieces in place, but so much of it didn't make sense. She forgot about her plans and just collapse onto her bed, trying to piece the riddle together.

Daria walked by the Med-lab. She had been wondering how Richard was doing. When she arrived, she saw both Emma and Yvette were sitting by Rich's side. She just looked in, looking at the form of Richard Cale on the table. As she stood there, she heard a small whimperish sound. She spun to see Darrett standing there with a very hideous creature, one of the few creatures he could summon and control. He just looked in and said, "You know, during the wars and that, the Delerium was one thing that never happened. I think I know why though."

Daria knew that Darrett was from the future. A very dark future. She just looked at him and said, "You mean he didn't suffer from it in the future?"

Darrett shook his head and said, "Nope. In the future, only he and Godiva were alive, but Godiva probably wished to be dead. Rumor had it that she was both the meal and reluctant lover of her own lover. It was said that Rich enthralled Kyuukai and she feasted on Godiva."

Daria shivered at that. "I met those two. It hardly seems likely."

Darrett then said, "According to rumor, Rich used that relationship to control Kyuukai. That's part of why I have a hard time adjusting to this timeline. I grew up seeing those two as monsters. Now, their my allies. It's just too hard to understand, but I have to understand it." She watched as the boy turned and walked off.

She noticed that the creature started to follow, then stopped and looked at her. In its whinny voice it said, "Darrett need to learn to make peace." The creature then followed Darrett again.

She almost jumped when Yvette said, "He's got that Skeksis again. I hate those things." Daria turned to face her put her hand to her chest. Before she could say it, Yvette just said, "Sorry to scare you, saw you and Darrett out here."

Daria just smiled and said, "It's ok. How's Rich doing?"

Yvette just shook her head, "I don't know. I've never knew about this."

Daria took Yvette's hand in comfort. "He'll pull through. He wouldn't leave you behind." She saw a thankful smile come from Yvette's face. She then asked a question that had been on her mind since Soundwave's attack. "Yvette, how can you tell that someone, ummm..." She couldn't get the words out.

Yvette nodded and said, "You just know in your heart. It happened like that for me and Rich. It's hard to explain how you know, but you just know. No one can set that up. We spend time together, and we love the time we are together. Why do you ask?"

Daria just lowered her head and told Yvette. "I think I'm falling in love with Mondo, but I don't know if he shares the feelings."

Yvette just smiled and said, "You'll never know until you ask him. Ask him out. The worst he can do is say no."

Daria just looked at her and said, "What if he does say no? I don't think I can take that." She was scared that Mondo would reject her. She didn't think she could deal with the ache of that little word.

Yvette then said, "Think of how much pain you'll be in if you don't ask him. The unsureness of the whole thing might just eat you up inside. The only way is to ask him."

Daria just smiled and said, "Thanks Yvette, I think I'll do that." She noticed that Yvette smiled. It gave her confidence. She started to leave the Med-Lab. She was going to do it. She was going to ask Mondo on a date.

She turned to thank Yvette again, but she heard Emma shout, "Yvette, get ready." She knew what was happening. She remembered how Emma explained it. Rich was reliving a past memory.

Emma had just time enough to call Yvette into the room. She noticed how active Rich's brain got with this one. It must have been a vivid memory. Something he remembered very well. The second Yvette got into her chair, they were off. Soon enough, they appeared to be next to twelve people. She heard Yvette say, "My God, it's the trial." She glanced over at the one table and saw Davis Skinur, Soundwave, sitting there.

She watched as the trial unfolded around her. The prosecuting attorney stood up and said, "Prosecution calls Richard Cale Jr. to the stand." Emma watched as Rich was escorted to the stand by two people. One looked like an FBI agent, while the other looked like a police officer from town. She came to the conclusion that both were there to protect Rich. After he was sworn in, the two stepped back and the D.A. just said, "Master Cale, can you tell us the events of the day in question?"

She noticed Rich swallowed and started to speak. "I was doing some banking for my parents. It was while I was there that Soundwave attacked. Everyone was scared. I stood there as Soundwave walked over to me. He smiled and proudly introduced himself. He mocked me cause I didn't realize it. He then told me how he was going to frame me."

She watched as the Defense attorney shot out of his chair and said, "Objection, he's saying."

The judge just said, "Overruled, Continue Master Cale."

She watched as Rich swallowed and said, "That was when the FBI arrived. They told Soundwave to surrender. He was prepared to send me in his place, but I had latched onto his ability. I used it against him. I didn't want to, but he had fooled me, and I wanted the madness to stop. It was a great strain on me, and I eventually collapsed. At that time, the FBI took me into protective custody."

Before the Defense attorney stood up, she watched as Davis stood up and shouted, "I get you for that Rich. I'll kill you." The FBI and the police officer rushed to protect Rich, and Emma could see it, fear in Rich's eyes.

At that moment the memory ended. Emma just sat there in shock and said, "Now I understand why Rich wanted to disappear from Easton. He felt safer out here. I wonder if he regrets coming out here."

Yvette looked at her and said, "I don't think he does." Emma smiled as she remembered the love that the two shared. Yvette then said "Besides, he told me so."

Emma just chuckled and said, "Well then, I have no choice but to believe it." The two just laughed. They were laughing so hard they didn't notice Jono looking in the room. She looked at him and said, "What's wrong, Jono?"

Jono looked nervous as he said "*There's a bloke on the phone wanting to talk to Rich. He insists that Rich would want to hear this and that he's here.*"

Emma quickly got up and ran to the phone in the hall. This scared Emma. No one knew Rich was here, not a single soul, except his family. She quickly picked up the phone and said, "Yes, I think you have a wrong number."

The man just spoke and said, "I'm with the FBI. I was assigned to the case after the agent that he helped left. I'm calling from somewhere in Georgia. We saw the news broadcast after the show, and then head of some guy in armor ripping up the area down here. We found out from his mother were you were. We're offering this as a warning. Someone is coming after him, and we'll do what we can to stop them, but you better be ready to run or fight." Emma felt the blood drain from her. The man then said, "Don't worry, this is staying under our hat here. Rich is under FBI protection, as is his friends."

The man hung up. He didn't say his name, but she knew he wasn't lying. She then turned to Jono. "Get everyone together. We need to be prepared. Juggernaut is coming. Bring them to the

Med-Lab.” She watched him run out of the Med-Lab. She then returned, and just the look on Yvette’s face told her that the girl knew something was wrong.

### 3 - Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future II

Attention: Generation X and their villains, as well as any other mutant mentioned in this story, is property of Marvel Comics. The character Richard Cale is named after family relations. Any other reference to anything copyrighted is a chance happening.

=====

If I Had a...Delirium

Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future...part II

Mondo just sat in the TV room, watching a film. It was late, but he couldn't sleep. No one could. Everyone was worried about Rich. He wondered what Rich was going through. It had him worried. His mind was on that thought when he heard Daria ask, "May I sit down here?"

He looked at her, smiled his ever friendly smile, and said, "Sure, I'd like the company right now." As she sat down, he noticed that she seemed happy to be sitting next to him. He liked Daria, a little bit more than a friend, but he was scared to ask her out. Scared she might say no, but then no was just a word to him. If she said no, he'd just move on, if she said yes however, he'd be more happier than he was now. He turned to face her, and said, "I'd like to ask you something." He was surprised that she said the same exactly something.

She let out a small laugh and said, "You first."

He smiled and felt nervous. "I was wondering if you would like to go out on a date."

He saw her eyes light up as she said, "I was just about to ask you the same. And I'd love to go out on a date with you." Right then, he could tell that she liked him too.

He was about to ask her when they should go out when Jono entered the room. "*Sorry to interrupt you two, but Emma wants to see us all, right away.*" He left as fast as he appeared. Now he was a bit more worried. Emma and Sean both mentioned the threat of Juggernaut, and he was worried that this person was on his way to the school.

Daria just stood up and looked at him. "Maybe we can use a surveillance as a date." She gave him a wink. He thought about it and realized that it would be a good idea. They could still meet, and they would be doing their job. He then got up and they went to the Med-Lab.

On the way, he just said, "How long were you thinking about that question?" He was curious, about how long she had waited to ask him.

She looked at him and said, "Since before Soundwave attack, I was wondering if you had feelings for me. How about you?"

He started to blush. "Since the occurrence at the museum. I was worried about you during the whole time." He saw her smile. It brought something to his soul to see that. He figured that must be what love felt like. The completeness of one's spirit that is the feeling of love. He was almost lost in that thought as they entered the Med-Lab.

Mondo noticed that some of the students had gotten to sleep, but they didn't look to be rested, especially Monet, as she said, "Emma, why were we all so rudely awakened?"

Jubilee just looked at her and said, "You mean you got to sleep? I've been so worried, I couldn't sleep."

He heard Sean then say, "What's up Emma, you didn't even try a psychic summons?"

Emma looked at him and said, "With all the jaunt's Yvette and I have made into Rich's subconscious, I don't think I could try and summon that way. I have grave news. We received a call from the FBI. Someone who was given the charge of Rich's safety felt it right to call us and inform



usthat Juggernaut is making his way her.”

Mondo felt his heart drop then. He just said, “Is there anyway to stop him?”

Jubilee just said, “If I remember right, a psyonic attack stopped him, but the trick is getting the helmet he wears off.”

Emma then said, “Which means we have to weaken him down someway. Detain him until we can get Rich safe, and prepped for attack. I want some of you to act as look outs. Monet...”

Mondo just watched as Monet said, “I shall help Yvette in your place.”

He noticed as Emma gave her a stern look and said, “No. You are to act as both psychic and physical strength. I don’t want you to help in the mental healing of Rich.” Mondo noticed that Monet appeared to be fumbling at this, but the shouting didn’t start as the machines monitoring Rich went off again. He noticed as Yvette started to lose consciousness, but Emma just said, “Oh no. She won’t be able to handle everything. I better get in there.” But Mondo noticed as Yvette appeared to have passed out. She was no longer part of the real world.

Yvette realized it the second she entered her lover’s mind. Emma wasn’t there. She hoped she could get back. She wondered what she would see. Soon she was in the memory Rich was reliving. He was a teenager. She watched as he was in a room she hadn’t seen before, but something about it seemed familiar. She watched as he looked in awe and said, “I didn’t know they had a boy. I wonder if we could be friends.” She watched as he walked over to a book that was open on top of a bookcase. He looked like he was looking over the words. “I wish I could read French better.” Yvette felt herself tremble. French was Monet’s native language, which meant that it was also Emplate’s native tongue.

She noticed as he smiled. He must have recognized a word. He just said, “This must be that Lovecraft story. Maybe I can make it out.” She watched as he started to turn the pages, but he became a little more perplexed. He then said, “That’s weird, there’s nothing after this page.” She watched as he lifted the book and looked under it. “Journal? Is this thing a diary? It can’t be. Those names are fiction.” She noticed that he started to shake a bit as he placed the book down.

She heard a female voice shout out, “Richard, what are you doing in here?” She turned as he did to face an African woman.

He looked upset as he said, “I was just walking the hall when I saw the room. I didn’t know you had a son. Will I get to meet him?”

She looked at him and said, “I don’t think so. He spends a lot of time with his father. Besides, I don’t think he would appreciate you in here, and he knows what people do.” She noticed Rich swallowed as if it scared him. She smiled and said, “Don’t worry, this will be our secret, now would you like to help me with the twins. I need to make some dinner, and I want you to keep an eye on them.”

She watched as he smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll look after the girls. I think little Monet likes when I play my flute.” She realized it then. Rich never met Emplate, but somehow, some way, he knew Monet’s family. Then another thought hit her mind, what bothered Rich about the journal. When she focused on that thought, she was out of Rich’s memory. She opened her eyes and she was back in reality. Everyone just looked at her.

Emma was the first one to ask the question, “Yvette, what happened?”

Before anyone else asked, she quickly bolted out of the room. She needed an answer to the question of the journal. She heard Emma and the others following her. She ignored their questions. She needed to find an answer. She ran directly for Rich’s room in the boy’s dorm. When she entered it, she ran right to his desk. She noticed him writing in a book once, and he told her that it was his journal, and she could only look in it if he was unconscious, or if he was around. He was unconscious. However, she had to do something first. She quickly turned on his tape player, and the music was playing. It was

something New Age. She then opened the journal. The music had a calming effect as she reached a page. On it was, "July 5. Just discovered the identity of my great-grandfather's cousin. I would never have pegged the character actually existed. I wonder if Derceto and the other places in the series are real as well. To think that my search into this would have been spawned by that journal long ago. I wish I knew who owned that journal, but something makes me wish I don't want to know. This is a dangerous topic."

She closed the book as she heard Emma say, "What did you find out, Yvette?" She turned only to see Emma there. Before she could ask, Emma said, "I had them get ready in case Juggernaut arrives, now what's up."

Yvette sighed and said, "I don't know how to explain it. Rich was in a room I never saw before, but I knew of it. He looked around, and found some stuff. He remarked that he wish he knew French. Then an African woman came in, scolded him for being in the room. It was her son's room."

Yvette could see the concern in Emma's eyes as she said, "Was it..." She didn't want to say the rest of the question. Yvette understood why.

Yvette nodded and said, "The woman asked for his help keeping an eye on her girls. One was named Monet." She heard Emma gasp. She then said, "I think that there is more to it. Rich started keeping a journal, after seeing Emplate's, not knowing it was Emplate. Let me show you something." She motioned Emma over as she started up Rich's computer. After it started up, she put a CD-Rom in and the game started. She then said, "Rich's journal said that his great-grandfather's cousin was the main character in this game. I'd have to read more, but I don't want to. Rich told me only to open it if he was unconscious or the unthinkable happened, and if I did open it, to be playing anything New Ageish"

Emma looked at her and said, "I understand. Right now, shut his computer off, hide that journal, and let's get back to the Med-Lab. If Rich jumps into another memory, we don't want Monet fishing around in there, especially if their families have met. There must have been a reason they kept him and Emplate secret from each other."

Yvette thought about it for a while and then said, "Emma, the cat must be the key. The cat must hold the answer to the riddle of how they knew."

Emma just said to her, "Animals supposedly have a sixth sense, maybe. What did he call it?"

Yvette thought about it and then said, "Grimore. Strange name for a cat."

Emma said, "I'll have Sean give Hank a call, maybe Hank can shed some light on the cat."

Yvette nodded. She knew Emma was right about that. Now they had to get back to the Med-Lab, before Rich had another mental attack.

Sean had been greatly puzzled by the current turn of events. It seemed as if every jaunt that Yvette and Emma took into Rich's mind meant more secrecy. He was getting tired of it and waited at the door to the guy's dorm. He watched as Yvette and Emma left Rich's room. As they walked toward him, he just held his hand, "Alright ladies. I'm starting to get a little tired of all your secrets. Everytime one or both of you jaunt into Rich's mind, you keep us in the dark."

He listened as Emma just said "I don't think you want to know all that we discovered so far."

He looked at her sternly and said, "I don't care. If it means anything, I shouldn't be kept in the dark." He noticed that Yvette looked at him with a bit of worry in her eyes. This was something she worried about. He just looked at her and said, "Yvette, you got to know that this could be something that affects the entire team."

She just looked at him and said, "Father, I think it would be worse if we told everyone." This made him wonder if he wanted to know, and if he should have done what he had done.

He looked at Emma and said, "I have a feeling I shouldn't have asked Monet to observe his

thoughts when his mind went into another memory.” He was almost knocked down as Yvette ran out of the building. He noticed that Emma started to follow her. He quickly caught up with her and said, “Ok, what’s the problem?”

Emma just psychically said, [We figure that Rich’s family knew Monet’s family, and also, that both families went to great lengths to keep the two boys apart.] Sean realized what that meant.

He just said, “You mean that....Saints preserve us.” He ran as fast he could to head off Monet. He then said, “Do you think that Monet was aware of any of this?”

Emma just said, “I don’t think so. I hope that she doesn’t find out about this. The twins might not take it too well.” He nodded with that. He followed as they ran into the main building where the medlab was.

When they came upon the Med-Lab doors, Sean noticed as Monet was pounding on the doors. He heard her yell, “Yvette, Sean asked me to scan Rich’s mind during the next attack. Let me in.”

Sean just yelled, “Don’t worry about it Monet, just start getting ready if Juggernaut attacks. We need to be able to protect Rich.” Monet just looked at him and it just worried him. There was something in the look she gave him, that worried him. He watched as she turned and left. He sometimes wondered about the split mind that Monet had. As they walked over to the Med-Lab doors, he could tell that an attack had just started, and Yvette had taken control and delved in.

Emma looked in and said, “I guess we have only to wait. In the meantime, there is something I’m wondering.” He watched as she walked over to the vid-phone.

He looked at the number she was dialing. “Calling Hank?” It was a question that he already knew the answer to.

She nodded and soon enough, Hank’s furry blue face appeared on the screen. “Yes. Ah Hello Emma, Sean. How is everyone doing?”

Sean just said, “Everyone is fine except for Richard. He’s fallen ill with something called the Cale Delerium.”

Hank just stroked his chin as he said, “I take it that it affects the family members.”

Emma just responded, “Yes Hank, but I want to ask you one question about something? Richard is reliving past memories, and in a few is a cat.”

Hank’s eyes lightened in recognition. “Ah yes, the feline familiar.” The term almost went over his head until Hank said, “Richard said that family cat was an odd cat. He just never fathomed how right he was.”

Sean just looked at his friend in the X-Men and said, “What do you mean, Hank?”

Hank just smiled and said, “You see, I looked into records from the Cale’s homeland. With each family member that was head of the family, they are accompanied by a feline during the descriptions. The feline is a familiar, bound to the family through the life of the family. He had thought the cat was carefully replaced with an identical cat, but it appears through out history.”

Sean was a bit surprised at that. “Hank, are ye tell us that Rich’s family is some kind of warlocks?”

Hank shook his head and said, “No, I do not think that they are Wicken, because the Cale’s obviously have ties to the church. This throws a puzzler on what their title is, but I can tell you the cat means something. Ownership of the cat is like saying this is the head of the family. I wish I could learn more about it.”

Sean just smiled and said, “Well, Hank, thanks for the info.” The call ended and Sean sighed. He then turned to Emma and said, “You know, the more we find out about Rich, the more I wonder which is tougher for him, being a mutant or being a Cale.”

He watched as Emma turned and said, “Well, maybe Yvette can tell us what was on his mind this time. She just came out of the Med-Lab.”

He opened the door to a private room and said, "Yvette, could you comeover here." He noticed that she looked at bit nervous. Somethingdeep down inside him wanted to not know what she had seen, but somethingnagged at him. When she got into the room with him and Emma, he justsaid, "What was on Rich's mind this time Yvette, that it has you nervous?"

Yvette just said, "He was writing in his journal." He noticed thatEmma's eyes widen as if she knew what Yvette was talking about.

Sean looked at the both of them and said, "Care to let me in on this?" He had to admit that the reaction to this news had him intrequed. He wanted to know about this journal.

Emma just said, "This journal he's writing in is highly unusual. Only other person who has looked into it was Yvette."

Yvette nodded and said, "He said he was in a town not to far from here,when he saw something odd. He followed it from a distance, untilsomething happened, like it saw him. He retreated back to where hisfolks were staying."

Sean looked at her and said, "Do you think it should be something we shouldworry about?" She just shrugged. He didn't know what to think. It was starting to turn out that Rich had more secrets than Monet.

Jubilee looked over her boyfriend and Angelo as they searched the room. "Do you guys honestly think this is a good idea? You don't even knowif Darrett can do it." Angelo had come up with the brilliant idea of usingsome of those collectable card game characters to have Darrett create help. She didn't think it was too good.

Angelo just looked at her and said, "Chica, I used to play these gameswith my cousins, and my friends. I think it might help tip the scalesin our favor."

Everett looked at her and said, "You have to admit, it might help us stopJuggernaut if he gets here." He then turned to Angelo and said, "Foundsome Magic cards."

Jubilee just shruged as the idea started to make some sense. "Ok,let me look." She started searching through all the stuff in the room. She had no idea what would be good for this plan.

She heard Angelo say, "Ok, found my Jyhad game, unopened. Probablsome good creatures in there."

As she continued to search and found a box. She looked at it verypuzzled. "What's Mythos?" She was almost knocked over as Angelo spedover to her.

Angelo looked at it and smiled. He motioned Everett over and said,"Now this was the motherload of monsters. We should be able to useone of these." Jubilee looked at one of the cards. For somereason, the picture didn't give her much hope.

Everett looked at the same card and said, "Ang, you think Darrett willbe able to control these things?"

She notice that Angelo looked concerned as he said, "Not this one, butmaybe this one." She looked at the card and saw what looked likesomething out of a bad monster movie, one where you could tell the guywas wearing a rubber suit.

She started to wonder why she was having an odd feeling about Angelo'splan. She then started to worry about Rich. She had a nagging feelingto check on him. She just turned to Everett and Angelo and said,"Hey guys, maybe we should check on Rich. I have this funny feelingthat we should check on him." They both nodded and they went overto the med-lab.

When they reached the building and approached the med-lab, they walkedright into Emma, Sean and Penny coming out of a room. She heard Angelodrop all his cards as he said, "Sorry. Didn't mean to run into you."

Sean looked at them and said, "What's with all the cards?" She didn'tknow if he already had

an idea or not.

She watched as her boyfriend quickly came to the explanation. "Angelo had a clever idea. Use these creatures from the card games to help us against Juggernaut."

Emma looked at them and said, "I take it then that you were on your way to see Darrett."

She nodded and then heard Penny gasp. She looked at her surrogate sister as she knelt down and picked up one of the fallen cards. "This is it," was all she said. It was the same card with what she thought was a guy in an ugly suit. She noticed that there seemed to be like a psychic talk between Emma and Penny.

When it was over, Emma turned that card over and looked at the back. She then said, "Alright. I want all of these cards right now. I don't want you having Darrett try to summon anything from these cards." After hearing that, she noticed that Angelo seemed reluctant about handing the cards over.

She watched as he started to argue, "Emma, these things are fake. They're not real."

Sean just said, "They may not be real, but do you know how powerful they are." Jubilee just watched as Angelo shook his head. He didn't know.

She heard a sound and turned her head. She saw the door to the med-lab close. She didn't like that. "Ummm.. who just went in the med-lab?" She noticed a scared look crossed Penny's face, as well as Emma's and Sean's.

She heard Sean go, "Oh no. She didn't." The three ran for the door to the med-lab, and she, Everett and Angelo followed. When they got to the door, they found the door was locked, and Monet was sitting near Rich, as if she didn't see them at the door. She then heard Sean go, "We got to get in there before...." Jubilee watched as the machine's monitoring Rich came to life. Instead of Emma and Penny, this time Monet would be in Rich's mind, and that idea unnerved Penny, Emma, and Sean. For some reason, it was unnerving her as well.

Sean was about to use a scream when Jubilee held up her hand. She had an idea. "I might be able to pick this lock. Besides, we might need the door in one piece later." She noticed as Sean nodded, and she began trying to pick the lock.

Monet was struggling to get control of her body back. She didn't know what Claudette was going to try, but she had to stop her sister. She noticed that instead of being in the confines of their mind, they were in a house. She then heard her sister mutter, "Damn. This isn't home. I thought that punk had been in our house." She quickly came up behind her sister and grabbed her. She started to struggle as she said, "Trying to control me again, Monet. You can't hold me back forever."

Monet pushed her sister down and then noticed that they were at the top of a stairwell, where a young Rich was looking down. He had a book by him. She had her sister pinned as she said, "Well, it looks like you were wrong sister."

She heard voices from below and Claudette looked at her and said, "But maybe I did find something. Listen." She noticed her sister had an evil grin on her face. Monet didn't like that grin one bit.

She had to regain control. "I will, but first." She started the mental merger, so she would appear to be a 16 year old, in case Emma jumped in. She knew Claudette had locked the door, but they would find a way in.

When she finally merged, she heard a voice shout, "You'll never get that book, Marsh. We know what you plan to do with it, and we even managed to get hold of the land."

She heard another voice say, "Your family won't hold the book forever." This voice sounded unearthly. "I know that one day, your son will hold your title, and your company. I doubt he will be as wise as you on the book in question. He doesn't even understand what your family is, despite what your father tried to teach him. Besides, he'll think I'm one like him." She saw a figure move towards

thedoors. She then noticed that Rich backed away from the railing. She saw why. It appeared the man was a mutant, all scaly with a malformed face. He then said, "He won't suspect that I am a hybrid, not a mutant." He turned and left and she saw Rich head toward a room.

She wanted to follow, but she felt herself being yanked out of the memory psychically. When she blinked, Emma was staring her straight in the face, obviously upset. "Monet St. Croix. Can you explain disobeying an order, and locking us out of this room, when we needed to be in here at the time?"

Monet quietly swallowed and said, "I was wondering if I might be able to help. I thought you would try and stop me from helping, so I locked the door. I meant no harm."

She noticed that Emma's expression didn't change. Emma just said, "What is happening in Rich's mind is that he is reliving the past. A past he has forgotten. A past he doesn't want to truly remember. It might be disturbing to him, and you might have done something, inadvertently, to damage his memories. I must ask this, what did you see?"

Monet quietly gulped as she said her answer. The sight had unnerved her a bit. "It was a man. He looked like a mutant, but he said he was a hybrid. He was talking to Rich's parents about a book and something else."

She noticed everyone was looking at her in disbelief, until she heard Angelo say, "Monet, did he look something like this?" He showed her a card. She almost gasped in disbelief. It was the same exact image, and the last name was the name mentioned. She nodded, and Angelo said, "Umm, Emma, I'm starting to get major freaked out."

Emma looked at the card, and Monet understood Angelo's fears. She listened as Emma said, "Angelo, I think you better ditch the card idea, and give just these cards to me. Monet. I want you to go and prepare yourself for a battle with Juggernaut. Yvette and I shall stay here. Everyone else, start keeping an eye out. He may arrive any minute." She then faced her and said, "Monet, do not try this again. It's for the best of everyone. I plan to talk to Rich about this when he recovers." She nodded and left the room with the others. She noticed that Sean went with Angelo, Jubilee and Everett.

As she headed to the grotto, she heard Claudette say, [A book. Hybrid. I wonder if it has anything to do with Marius' journal.] Claudette had a way of doing that to her. Monet started to focus on repressing Claudette, but she wasn't trying anything, right now.

As they walked with Sean, Everett couldn't help but wonder what was unnerving about the memory Monet had observed. He decided to ask the question. "Sean, what's going on? What is getting you worried?" He heard Sean sigh. It didn't sound like he wanted to hear an explanation.

Sean just said, "We are finding a lot out about Rich's family, and it is starting to worry us. I think it's why he wanted to get away from his home life. Ironically, some of what he's seen in real life, we are only seeing in pictures, like those cards you had Angelo."

He noticed as Angelo swallowed quietly. "I know. It's kind of unnerving knowing that stuff exists. How does Rich manage to cope knowing this stuff exists?"

Everett listened as Sean just said, "Cause it interests his family. I don't even know if he realizes that he still has the interest as deep as it is."

Everett felt a bit confused at this. He looked at Sean and said, "Sean, it sounds like he's trying to run away from his problems, but he's running back to them."

Sean just said, "Everett, the truth of the matter is, he's not even aware he's running back to them. He's in an odd bliss about what is going on. He's not aware that he's heading back into what he strived to leave, but that isn't important as the oncoming threat. Jubilee, I want you here to help in delaying Juggernaut." Everett felt his heart fall. He was worried that Jubilee would get hurt.

He quickly looked at her and saw the same feeling in her eyes. He then said, "Sean, I'd like to stay and help here." Everett noticed how Jubilee looked at him when he said that. It was filled half

with worry, half with relief.

Sean just looked at the two of them and said, "Alright, just start training with Monet. I'll be sending Darrett over there soon." Everett turned and left with Jubilee.

As they left the building, he heard her say, "Ev, you didn't have to stay. Juggernaut's as tough as they come."

He just looked at her and told her the truth. "I want to stay. I felt bad when I happened upon you after Soundwave caught you. And what Emma said you were living out, it made me feel worse. I don't want anything like that to happen to you." The second he stopped speaking, she hugged him. He knew right then she understood his reasons. From there, they just walked to the Grotto.

## 4 - Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future III

Attention: Generation X and their villains, as well as any other mutant mentioned in this story, is property of Marvel Comics. The character Richard Cale is named after family relations. Any other reference to anything copyrighted is a chance happening.

=====

If I Had a...Delirium

Visions of the Past, Tales of the Future...part III

Darrett just sat in his room. He knew he would probably stay behind to fight, not do the recon. He looked over the catalog he had made. Most of his time that he was alone, he spent writing down names of villains in literature. He had found many names, hoping he could control all of them. Now he was faced with a problem. This Juggernaut was mean and powerful, which meant he might need power to help the team. However, the only things he could bring forth that could seriously detain this foe was way out of his control. He looked to the pages containing grunt-like creatures, henchmen with little intelligence. He frowned at what he saw. The only one that he felt would handle the job, might turn on him. After that man he summoned once, Emma forbid him to summon something he couldn't control. His thoughts were interrupted when he heard someone knock on his door. He closed his book and said, "Come in." He looked up to see Sean and Angelo enter the room. He looked at Sean and said, "I take it you want me to help fight."

He watched as Sean nodded and said, "Aye. But can you conjure something that we know will help?" It was the same question he was pondering.

He then heard Angelo add, "Nothing from Quake." It sounded odd, but then he thought of the pages he was looking at. It fit together for some reason.

Darrett stood up and said, "I think I might be able to do something, but it might not help much. I could summon a few minor grunt-like characters. Hopefully, they can keep this Juggernaut character detained." He had a few in mind.

Sean looked at him and said, "Anything that can keep him detained for a bit. We want to minimize the risk to Rich by possibly moving him before Juggernaut gets in the door."

Darrett shrugged. "Not unless you want it attacking us. I wish I could give you more."

Sean looked at him and said, "That's alright. I want you to get to the grotto and train a bit. This is one of the toughest adversaries that Gen X has ever gone up against, so I want you prepared. The restart going to do recon." He nodded, and understood his role. He left with Sean and Angelo. He was still perplexed by the comment Angelo made, but that would have to wait.

Emma sat in the chair opposite Yvette. They had been waiting for a while for the next memory in Rich's mind. She still held the cards that she had confiscated from Angelo. She eyed them with what she could only call an unnerving wonder. Did such beings exist, or were they the creation of an author who was called the master of horror by Stephen King. What worried her more was that that almost all the stories she wrote were about the area of New England, near where the school was. She was thankful when Yvette finally said, "Emma, I'm scared. Juggernaut, and now all this. I wish I could understand it all."

Emma looked at Yvette and said, "I wish I could say I could, but I fear the only one who can is shutting it all out because he doesn't want to accept it. It's very scary to think that this is the truth."

Yvette gave her a questionable look as she said, "What do you mean?"



Emma sighed and said, "In my younger day, I read a few books. One of them was written by this man." She handed Yvette one of the cards. "He wrote very gripping and terrifying novels of horror. His work has spawned many things, however I fear that he wasn't writing fiction. I fear he was....." She never got to finish the sentence. The devices went off again. She looked at Yvette and said, "Get ready."

Yvette just nodded and soon they were in Rich's mind. She looked around the room and noticed something she was hoping that only they might glimpse. It was the room of two twin girls, both infants. She faced the door and saw Rich being pushed into the room by a woman of African descent. Almost instantly, she knew what she was going to experience. She just watched as the woman said, "Richard, whatever you do, do not open the door for anyone except me or my husband. Do you understand?" She watched as he nodded. He was a bit shook up.

Yvette just stared in disbelief as she went, "Oh no. What's happening?" They both watched as Rich listen through an almost closed door. She then heard the screams of anguish. It was a death wail. She noticed the fear in Rich's movements as he slammed the door.

Emma held Yvette and said, "This is what happened to Monet's mother. Rich was the only witness to it. He just never knew it." They watched as Rich barricaded the door with a dresser. He was moving with the energy of a scared man. They watched as he ran with both girls in his arms.

As they followed him into a closet, Emma heard Rich say, "Don't worry, little ones. I'll keep both of you safe." She heard the one baby start to cry. She saw Rich hold the baby and coo into its ear. "Hush little Monet. You'll be ok. It will all be ok. I'll keep you and Claudette safe until someone saves us."

As the scene continued to play, she heard a man shouting. Emma recognized the voice. It was Cartier St. Croix, and he was yelling at someone. "Cartier arrived almost last minute. He was too late to save his wife."

Yvette looked at her and said, "But he saved Rich. I wish I know how the two families knew." She still watched as Rich held the two twins in his arms.

Emma was about to give the only answer she had when a third voice just said, "Well, if you wanted to know that, why didn't you ask earlier." They both turned to look at a ghostly figure looking at the two of them.

Yvette didn't recognize the figure, but Emma did. She had seen the figure before, in the first memory she saw in Rich's mind. She looked at the figure and said, "You're Rich's grandfather, at least his spirit."

Yvette looked at Emma and said, "Is he a ghost?"

The man just laughed and said, "In a way, child. I would like to thank you both for helping my grandson. He's on the road to recovery. Now, you wanted to know about how the two families knew each other?"

Emma just looked at the figure and said, "You mean you aren't part of Rich's mind."

"Nope, I'm the real deal. Now do you want to know some answers. It might help you understand everything better. It will take Rich a few hours to recover. The poor boy's been really running the gauntlet here." She looked at Yvette who was utterly fascinated by the gentleman. The man looked at her and smiled. Emma didn't know what to think, until the man said, "Well, I don't believe it. I remember you."

That was it. Emma just said, "Alright. You have got our attention now. Care to fill us in." The figure just smiled, and once again, they were on the astral plane, but sitting at a table.

\*\*\*\*\*

Paige stood with Jono on the one side of the street. She was scared and nervous. Emplate

would be one thing, but this was someone they had no idea of what could happen. She then heard Jono say, *"I think this is going to be a rough problem."*

Paige looked at him with concern in her eyes. "How bad of a problem?"

She watched as Jono looked around and said, *"We can't detain him in town, not if he's coming through. I just hope we can detain him a bit at the target area."*

Paige knew what he meant. Before they came out here, Sean and Angelo had devised a cunning plan. They would be the look outs, while Daria and Mondo set up the first section of detaining Juggernaut. Then it would be Jubilee's teams turn. "Think this will work? Ah mean with what we are up against."

She felt Jono put his arms around her as he look into her eyes and said, *"I hope it does, cause when we left, both Yvette and Emma were out of it, and apparently are still out of it."*

She thought back to that, but was distracted when she heard the shouting. She knew what it meant. She turned in the direction to see a large form heading straight toward them. She and Jono just looked at each other, and ran in the direction of the target area. It was a stretch of road leading to the school. As they ran, Paige hit her communicator and said, "Banshee. He's on his way. He's heading for the first defense."

Over the same com line, she heard Banshee reply. "Alright Husk. Skin will get ye and Chamber out of the way. Ye all know what to do in case he tries to change course once he's in the trap." She looked at Jono and he nodded.

She reported over the com unit, "Chamber's ready." At that point, they passed under a tree and she felt Skin grab hold of her and Chamber. As he lifted the two up, she saw Juggernaut striding down the road.

As Chamber prepared, she watched as Juggernaut continued past them. She had finally seen this adversary for the first time. Just by his size, she figured that her husking ability would be of little help. She watched as he continued straight down the road, toward the school. Soon, the air was shattered by a sonic scream. She watched as Juggernaut just looked up and laughed. "You think that puny sound is gonna stop me."

She watched as Banshee just hovered there and said, "Ye ain't gonna hurt the lad, Cain. We won't let ye."

"I don't plan on hurting him. I plan on killing him. Besides, who's we. You and Xavier's puny X-Men." She noticed that Juggernaut was starting to reach for a tree. She realized that he was going to use it as a bat.

Almost on cue, Chamber let out a blast of energy. She saw Juggernaut look in their direction. She look him square in the eye and said, "We're Generation X." As Juggernaut looked at them, she saw Daria come up behind him, with sledge hammers for hands.

As the scene continued, Paige watched as Daria hit him with both hammers. Juggernaut just looked at her and said, "That tickled. Let me show you how to hit someone." He punched her so hard that she went flying. As Juggernaut laughed, she watched the ground shake. Soon, Mondo surged up from the ground, sending Juggernaut falling down. She watched as he caught Daria.

Paige realized what was happen when Juggernaut fell. He had grabbed a hold of a tree and spun around, hitting Banshee, Daria and Mondo, and finally connecting with the tree that she, Chamber and Skin were in. She lost her balance and almost fell out, were Skin was holding onto both the tree and Chamber. As they clung there, she watched as Juggernaut continued to the school. While she could still reach, she hit her com badge and said, "Jubilee. He's heading your way. I hope you have a plan."

After Jubilee heard that Juggernaut was coming, she quickly thought it out. She had sent Monet to the Med-Lab, as the last line of defense. She had led both Synch and Darrett to the main room. She

and Synch had taken spots on the upper level looking down at the door, while Darrett was standing on the lower level. Hiding in the shadows was the surprise they all had prepared for Juggernaut. She looked across the room and said, "Ready Synch." He looked at her and nodded. She then looked down at Darrett and said, "Think they can handle this."

The boy looked at her and said, "I hope so. They're mindless drones. They won't rebel." That helped her confidence. She was nervous how well that part of the plan would work.

She found out how soon she would find out as the door came crashing down, and the huge menace just said, "Knock knock. I'm here."

She and Synch were almost letting loose paffing him. She just yelled, "You're not going any farther, Juggie."

She watched as he went to shield his eyes and shouted, "You again. Is Logan here protecting you again, or did you leave that loser." She felt her fury building, but she held it in check. If she lost her temper, she'd be of no use.

She then saw the shadows move, and the huge armored creature started towards Juggernaut. She then heard Darrett shout, "This is the end of your mad quest, Juggernaut."

Jubilee was startled when as one of the creature that had gotten close to Juggernaut was pummeled into pieces with one punch. He just yelled, "I don't need my eyes to take these out." She watched as he grabbed a claw from one of them and threw it at Darrett. It opened up and pinned him to a wall. She saw the disbelief on his face.

She quickly yelled to Synch, "Fall back," but it was too late as Juggernaut pounded the other two creatures and threw the claws in the same way. Soon, they were all pinned to the walls.

As she struggled to move her arms, Juggernaut just continued on, saying, "Was fun playing with you all, but I have a score to settle." He started laughing and continued on.

She then remembered that Darrett had summoned the creatures. "Darrett, why don't you unsummon these things, so we can stop him."

She was distressed to hear him say. "I've been trying. It's as if once they are no more, they can't be unsummoned. Would make sense then." She realized what that meant. They had to wait until someone got them down. That also meant that all that stood between Juggernaut and Skitz was M.

\*\*\*\*\*

Yvette sat at the table as the image of Rich's grandfather said, "So you want to know about the families. I'll tell you a little bit." She was overwhelmed by some of it, but she felt she needed to know.

Emma then said, "Yes, how did both the Cale's and the St. Croix's know each other?" This was one of the key questions in her mind as well. She wondered how Rich's parents and Monet's parents knew each other.

The figure just said, "Well, it goes back a long way. You see, the Cale's and the St. Croix's are part of a few families that try and preserve the good of the world. Out of all the families, there are three families which are considered the high figures. The Cale's and the St. Croix's are two of them. For the past centuries, the families have been trying to protect the world from those who would destroy it, be they natural or supernatural, human or mutant, terrestrial or extraterrestrial. Our family has been knights of honor, Paladins."

Yvette looked at him and said, "You mean that Rich will be this Paladin thing." This somewhat blew her away.

The figure nodded and then said, "Someday, but I hope not before the time arrives. You see, the patriarch of the Cale's, or the Paladin, at the end of one hundred years, had to always fight a figure known as Apocalypse. Apocalypse always left weakened, where the Paladin always died soon afterward. I fear if Rich went into the battle, he would not be able to survive, and the family line would

cease to be.”

Yvette was petrified when she heard that. She then asked a question that was on both her's and Emma's mind. “How did you know about Emplate?” The figure looked at her and she then said, “Monet St. Croix's brother.”

The figure then frowned and said, “I always feared that the two would find out about each other. I don't think they have yet. You see, when Rich was just a baby, we visited the St. Croix's. We all didn't know how Marius would turn out. It wasn't until Grimore reacted that we knew that the child was evil.”

Emma then said, “So, that's why the two were kept apart, to keep Rich safe.” Yvette now understood a lot about what had happened. The cat was special.

She then remembered what he said before they were at the table. It puzzled her and she needed to know. “Sir, you said that you remembered me. How?”

The ghostly figure looked at her and said, “When you were very young, maybe 2, I was in Yugoslavia with my family on business. Rich and you both met there. I also never saw Grimore so content. I kept in touch with your family, until the day I died. I was upset when they joined a few years afterword. They said that their daughter was taken by a monster.”

She heard Emma say, “The same monster that took her, is the same one you tried to protect Rich from.”

Yvette watched as the figure was saddened by this. “This is truly upsetting. How could all we tried to keep the children separate manage to pull them back together.”

Yvette just said, “Because it happened that way. If it wasn't for Rich, I would still be afraid, still have no control over my ability. Without Rich, I would not feel safe. I'd be alone.”

The figure looked at her in almost surprise. He just said, “That's why Grimore was so content around you. He....” The figure stopped and then said, “You must go. Rich is in trouble, and you need to stop who's attacking.”

Emma looked at her, and she knew what she was going to say. “He's here.” Almost instantaneously, they were back in the Med-Lab. Yvette looked out the window in horror as she saw Monet fighting the massive man in armor. She was scared. She then heard Emma say, “Penance. Skitz's vitals are stabilizing. If we hold Juggernaut back long enough, Skitz will be able to fight.” She tensed up to be ready, and at that moment, M came crashing through the window.

Cain Marko had finally reached his goal. This Generation X group was more pitiful than Xavier's X-Men, but he had to settle the score. He had just sent the African girl into the med lab and then entered where he saw his quarry laying on a bed. Then he was Emma Frost, with one other girl, who obviously was primed to fight. “Is this another pathetic attempt to stop me? You should know by now you can't stop me.” The African girl came back at him with another punch, right at his helmet. He now understood why they were focusing on his helmet. “I ain't letting you pull any of your mind tricks on me.” He grabbed the girl and threw her right at Emma Frost. He then saw the other girl come charge at him, with a sharp claw. He was startled when it glowed. He wasn't expecting that to happen. He was still confident that the claw wouldn't do anything. Then he felt it. He looked at the side of his arm and saw the cuts. The armor was sliced clean through. “You dog. I get you for cutting my arm.”

She turned to face him and said, “That ain't all that's cut.” He then felt then. His helmet felt lighter. He then heard a clang as it hit the floor. He was furious. He glanced quick at Emma and the other girl. Both were out. He then heard a voice shout. [I won't let you hurt him.] He looked at the girl. She was trying to stop him.

He looked at her and said, “You may have the power to cut the armor, but you can't stop me, not even with mind tricks.” He smiled when a crestfallen look crossed her face. She backed up near

the bed. He started to approach. "First, I squash him for Black Tom, then I'll break you."

He then saw something that startled him more than the glowing claw. He saw the boy's eyes open up, and glowing. He couldn't move. He glanced at Emma and the other girl. Still both out, which meant that the boy was doing it. He then heard the boy say [I won't let you hurt her. You can threaten me, but not my love. I won't have you hurting anyone else today.]

Then Cain Marko felt a sharp stabbing pain rip through his mind. When it passed, he couldn't remember where he was. He looked around the room, stunned. All he could say was, "Where am I?"

Richard Cale laid on the bed in the Med-Lab. All he remembered was falling ill on Who Wants To Be A Millionaire? Now he had mentally stopped a madman in armor. He had no idea why that guy was there, but the person was threatening his love. He felt Yvette hug him. He looked to face her and said, "Hello love. What happened while I was ill?"

She didn't get to answer him, when he heard Emma say, "Rich, you're awake, but where's Juggernaut." He was confused by this statement.

He then heard Yvette say. "Rich stopped him. He came through just at the nick of time."

Now he was totally confused. "Can someone please tell me what happened?"

Yvette took his hand and gave it a slight squeeze. "You fell ill with the Cale Delerium, and mention about Black Tom. Juggernaut, who you took care of, came for revenge." Rich felt himself go pale.

He then realized what that meant. "What about the others? Are they ok?"

Emma just looked at all who was in the room, and said, "We better check on them."

Yvette just looked at them and said, "I'll stay here. I want to talk to Rich for a bit." He watched as Emma nodded and left the room with Monet. When the two were gone, he heard Yvette say {I had to tell Emma and Sean about your journal.}

He looked at her, a little bit scared. That journal was a listing of eerie truths, at least he believed they were truths. {What did they say about it?}

She frowned and said, {A bit disconcerting, since some of the towns you mentioned aren't far from here.} He sighed. He hoped that the journal would never be seen. He didn't mind Yvette seeing it, but knowing Sean and Emma knew about it was disconcerting. Yvette then said to him {My love, Emma and Sean swore not to tell anyone. Hopefully you find all to be false.}

He looked at her and held her close. He just said, {Hopefully, that will be true. I'm scared if the diary proves to be true. I have written many things in that diary, and I always convinced myself that they were all my overactive imagination. I pray that it is.}