

The Quest for the Lost Home

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*"Vee...Where's my shoes?"
*

Yes, that is the first question that popped into my mind as we were standing on an invisible platform in space, looking for an offended house named Charlie... -Based on an extremely weird dream I had not too long ago

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1. Part one

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Yeah.... xD Not much more to say here... It's a real dream I had. *nod*
My dreams a fecking detailed, hell yes! xDD

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The quest for the lost home

Part 1

...And what really happens...? And with what things, may it start with? End with?
I'm sure that you all know as we arrive to this point, Dreams have no real beginning or end. Nonetheless, this one do has a crazy story. My dreams are often very detailed. This one however, is one of my absolute favourites, just because it was so very intense. I could remember every single detail when I woke up. So I thought I would share it with you.
Here goes...

My bed turned cold,
And the world changed before my eyes.
I sat right up and waited, letting a bit of cold breeze ruffle the hair at the back of my head, tingling at the top of my spine.
And then I could feel how the air suddenly moved differently, sweeping down the walls without closing in. It's strange how I couldn't decide if I could actually see the air or just feel it. I just didn't know how to separate the two.
I then realized that the room suddenly was empty, and I couldn't decide if it's too big or too small.
I put my feet on the floor, and my toes curled by the sudden cold.
The floor started to twist under me as soon as my feet touched it, and it sort of vibrated before it turned to water. I could stand on the watery floor and I spread my arms to keep the balance.
The first extremely intelligent word that flashed through my head was:
Spiffy!

I looked up. The walls had turned to water as well. It was like staring through a waterfall.
A waterfall that didn't lead anywhere...
I looked down and found the floor completely blank. It was like I was standing on top of a transparent board of ice. And the dark abyss right under me screamed.
Heh... yes it was screaming, don't ask me to describe it.
For a short moment I lost all my strength to hold my head up and I kept staring down.
The world changed again, and I couldn't control it. (Of course I couldn't, but I tried...)
A landscape passed by me so fast; I realized that I was running. My feet moved lightly over the green and for a second I almost got scared from lifting from the ground. I stopped abruptly, right

before I hit a large oak tree. I blinked and looked up. The tree seemed larger than trees usually are.

I was standing in a forest, but I had this strange feeling, like a tingling of excitement, that I had been there before. The trees were huge and stood close to each other. Some of them were wrapped up into each other, and it sort of looked like they were snuggling.

Teeh! That's so cute!

I ran a hand through my hair as I took a few steps forward, passing the tree I almost hit. Suddenly the tree's branches started to move slowly, reaching down towards me. I turned and stared at the tree with huge eyes. The tree straightened up and leaned backwards slightly, like it was kneeling for the wind. But there was no wind.

And there were no birds. But somehow, in some odd way I can't describe, I could still sense them.

Everything was very bright and colourful. The trees were moving (without leaving their spot of course) and it actually looked like they were dancing.

Small butterflies and little white fluffy things floating around...

Um...Okay... so this is what my brain looks like...?

Fascinating...

"I actually thought you were going to ask me who I was...?"

I was not surprised by the voice, neither of seeing the man who was standing to my right, looking at the fluffy-ness in front of us with an expression I could not identify. He was not that tall, dark chestnut hair and seemed to be in his late 20s or early 30s, dressed in a simple white shirt and dark jeans. He cracked a smile and placed his hands on his back.

"I'm waiting..."

I blinked. "Eh? For what?"

"For the question."

The forest around us seemed to fade away, turning to a soft green blur. But I didn't really pay any attention to any of that. I stared up at him, trying to see his face properly. But somehow my brain didn't want to let the image of him sink in completely.

"But I sort of already know who you are...."

As I said that I immediately felt that I didn't know...

Or... did I?

It was more of a feeling...an instinct... a small idea of who he was. Nothing I could put down in words. Nothing I could imagine him to put in words either. But still he folded his arms, turning so he faced me. "Still waiting...."

I paused.

"Hm...yes...I've sort of...always imagined you to live above the treetops...?" I smiled sheepishly at him.

Heh... that wasn't even a real question, only a strange statement... But whatever it was, he seemed to be amused by it, because he flashed me another grin.

"You of anyone should know that the forest contains more than just treetops..."

Oh of course! How stupid of me...

I wrinkled my eyebrows slightly as I took a step backwards and turned around.
I was now in my living room. Fancy that.

And as we dream... we hardly ever question its logic, we just glide along with it as it goes....
Following its rules...

Hmm... everything looks normal in here. Sometimes in my dreams, the rooms happen to get pretty...

..twisted.

But not this time.

A quick movement in the corner of my eye, made me turn around.

I saw Vee plop down on the couch and look through some old magazine with narrowed eyebrows like it was some new and fascinating discovery from the Stone Age.

It was dark outside.

Night time apparently.

That didn't surprise me

Vee was a creature of the night, and was most active during those hours.

I've always wondered about his sleeping, and not to my surprise, the questions appeared in my head even as I was dreaming.

I mean, all creatures needs sleep right? We need to recharge. The brain is like a computer, you see. At night, it needs to sort out all the thoughts and memories, and while doing so, with a huge touch of our imagination, it turns to dreams.

But dreams are very, very necessary to have for the brain to work properly. We always dream while we are asleep. Even though we don't remember it every time, we always dream.

Even nightmares are good to have. In nightmares, we are confronted by the deepest fears and troubles we are carrying around during daytime. And during daytime, we push them further back in our head. But when we sleep, we are forced to be confronted by them, in order to get over with the fears and the pain. So in other words... having nightmares is a good thing. They help us to get over with our fears.

So many things we don't know about our subconscious...

I suddenly glanced around a little paranoid.

So what the hell am I supposed to learn from this dream?

Oh, how cool... I am AWARE!!

Joy!

This awareness disappeared after three seconds.

"So if Vee doesn't sleep at all...." I continued to wonder as I watched him throw the magazine over his shoulder when he lost the interest for it.

What happens to his brain?

I actually asked him that exact question.

It made him stare at me for a few seconds.

I blinked and smiled innocently towards him and sat down beside him.

He narrowed his eyebrows curiously, confused over the question.

"Why do you ask? My brain is just fine!" he said with an odd look.

I nodded. "Yeah... but... everyone needs sleep! Don't you...get all tired and mushy in the brain like the rest of us?"

He cackled. "You're mushy in the brain?"

"I meant..." I sighed a little, not sure how to explain. "...when you haven't slept for a while..."

He chuckled again, apparently finding this highly amusing.

"You get mushy in the brain when you don't sleep...?" he grinned wide.

".....yes.... more or less..." I rolled my eyes a little.

He leaned over the table, resting his head in one hand.

"No...I don't need it. I have more control over my brain than you have..." he grinned amused when he saw my expression. "I can choose what I want to remember... unlike you...your brains decides that for you without your confirming..."

I blinked towards him with an odd expression. He was right. I don't decide what I want to remember....or... do I?

I shook my head. This was getting sort of confusing and I was in no philosophic mood right now. Vee didn't seem to see it in a philosophical way at all.

He saw it as common knowledge... nothing to waste further thoughts on.

"But... how do you know what you should remember?" I insisted and ignored his grimace. He hated it when I kept asking stuff.

"Maybe we need some bad memories... you know... to learn something... to grow and get stronger from our mistakes...?" I asked.

Vee looked at me awkwardly and wrinkled his eyebrows slightly, as he was getting confused and pretty irritated at all the questions.

There was a small silence when we both stared at each other blankly.

"But that doesn't mean I can't sleep..." he suddenly continued, completely ignoring my last question, trying to get back his status, when my question had confused him.

"I just don't need it..." he said and gave me a smile.

He could just as well have said: "you wouldn't understand little one..." and then pat me on the head.

He skipped down to the floor with an amused look on his face, his eyes glittering with humour and clicked on the TV.

I couldn't get rid of the feeling that he was really enjoying this moment for him to shine a little. Usually it was he who felt lost.

I walked to the kitchen and grabbed a glass, and filled it with cold water.

With a small flash-back I remembered the first time I met Vee.

That had also been one of these restless nights.

(By now, I am no longer aware of that I'm dreaming)

I tried hard to think back what my life was like before Vee came.

But surprisingly, I couldn't imagine a life without him. He had become something of a... I don't know what to call it. He was just part of my life now.

I lightened a small lamp in the kitchen and sat down on a chair.

"Then again..." I thought as I took another sip from the cold water.

"... There's so much I don't know about him..."

He didn't tell me much about his past, and he kept surprising me.

I had a small feeling in the back of my head, telling me that he did it on purpose.

He kept me unknowing about him. That way, he had more control.

I leaned back against the couch and closed my eyes slightly, taking a deep breath. Vee had just put on the playstation (I have no idea where he gotten that from) and was now sitting on the floor, giving the game his fully attention.

I was just about to leave when I suddenly saw something on the table...

There was a little black book that I had never seen before.

I narrowed my eyes slightly.

My heart jumped a little when I realized it was Vee's.

I bit my lower lip and stared at the book for I don't know how long.

He rarely or never kept any of his own stuff out like that. He's very careful at keeping them all in his room.

Well, I guess in that way he's not THAT messy around the flat.

But this however, both worried me and thrilled me a little.

I couldn't decide if, he leaving the small black notebook on the table was just a slip of mind, or if he trusted me enough not to read it.

Hah... I decided to go for the first option.

He had read MY books and notes so many times, that he would be stupid to think that I wouldn't be extremely tempted to read his.

I poked it randomly with my foot.

Wonder how angry he would get if I read it.

Probably not more than I had been when he read my diary.

I sat up slowly and leaned over the table almost unconsciously.

So...

You can't blame me for wanting some revenge...right? You know...Mwahaha and all that stuff?

He would've done the same thing...

I picked it up between my thumb and index finger, holding it up in front of my face and took another sip from my water.

Not that he would care if I did it out of revenge or not, but still... I would have a reasonable excuse I suppose...

I made a quick glance towards Vee.

He wasn't looking my way.

I flipped through the pages with a small grin forming.

His diary... I should've thought about this a long time ago...

The book was filled with small pictures and photos.

Like random snapshots.

My brain just reached the question 'where he did he get the camera from?' when I heard how he turned off the TV and stomped up towards the kitchen.

Vee had never been the quiet type. He wants everyone to know when he comes or leaves.

I saw Vee in the corner of my eyes. I looked up and saw him leaning against the doorframe, folding his arms.

He had both eyebrows narrowed as he eyed me curiously.

When he kept eyeing me and didn't say anything, I almost felt like I had done something horribly forbidden.

Hah hah...

Forbidden...

Aren't I such a rebel...?

I stared at him.

"Hi!" I finally said.

He didn't answer at once.

"Hello... "

He glanced around with a bored expression.

"No." he then said calmly. I blinked surprised.

"...what?" I just said narrowing my eyebrows.

"No!"

"..."

"NO!"

"I didn't even say anything!!" I shouted confused.

He narrowed his eyes accusingly before he pointed at the notebook in my hand.

"What do you think you're doing?" He scowled at me finally speaking in sentences.

I blinked at him. "What?" I asked innocently.

"Put that down!" he exclaimed.

I made another innocent expression as I turned another page, still staring at him.

"No!" he hissed. "Put it down, now!"

He gestured towards the floor like I was a dog.

I just grinned and turned another page.

"NO!" he yelled.

Hee, hee, hee, HEEH!

He clenched his teeth angrily and took a step toward me, when suddenly the phone rang.

We both froze for a moment and slowly looked over to the phone, confused.

Vee shot me a look before he walked over to it. I almost dropped the book on the floor.

I lunged towards the phone as well, but he reached it first. I gave something that was meant to look like a bitter glare towards him as he picked it up.

"Heelloooo?" he purred into the receiver.

There was a second of silence before he clicked with his tongue and looked up at me. "Hm."

I glared at him. "Who is it?"

He didn't answer.

"Is it my mom?"

"Nah..."

"Then who?"

He sighed a little before he held out the phone towards me, holding it by the wire, so it dangled in front of my face.

"It's for you..."

Well...duh!

I was about to take it from him when he snatched it away, sending it swinging.

He grinned.

I steamed.

"What?" I snarled.

"Give me the book." He said calmly, holding the phone from my reach.

I narrowed my eyebrows slightly, shooting the notebook in my hand a quick glance. "Whatever!"

I muttered and reached it out towards him.

He let out a very strange chuckle, shaking his head.

"That's not the book I had in mind."

I stared at him, highly confused.

"Eh?"

"I want your book."

"My book??"

It took a long while until I understood what he meant. I scowled at him.

"You mean my... diary?"

"My god you're slow!" He exclaimed, placing one hand on his forehead dramatically.

I rolled my eyes. "You can't have it..."

"Why?" he asked with an honest confusion and painful eyes, as if I had hurt him gravely.

"What do you mean 'why'? You can't have it!"

"You read mine. So now I get to read yours!" He said as in-matter-of-factly.

He has GOT to be joking...

Vee dangled with the phone teasingly close to my face, still holding it by the wire.

He grinned evilly.

I glared at it.

"Give me the phone..."

"Nooo...." He sang. "When you give me your book..."

"But you've already read it once! Remember?!" I almost yelled at him now, silently wondering what this must sound like to whoever was on the other line. I could actually hear how desperate I was getting by now.

"But that was so long ago..."

"And I've read yours, so now we're even. Give me the damn phone!" I said ignoring him and grabbed the wire, trying to pull it away from him.

"Hey!! Stop it!!" he yelled surprised and pulled the other end of it. I succeeded to grab the phone and pull it away from him, and unfortunately fall pass him and knock down the whole table.

I landed on my stomach, still grasping the phone.

"Ehem...Hello...?" I coughed out into the receiver.

It was quiet.

I blinked a few times. "Hellooooo??"

It was still quiet and I stared at the phone with narrowed eyebrows, still lying on the floor.

I glanced up and saw Vee's boots in front of me. I already knew the look on his face.

I could hear him snicker before he kneeled down and met my eyes.

Grinning he snatched the notebook away from me. "Yoink!"

He stood up straight with a satisfied look on his face.
He cocked his head to the side innocently and said: "...wrong number..."
Then he burst out in laughter.

I took a deep breath.

Don't explode, don't yell, that's what he wants! That's what he's after.

I made something that probably looked nothing like a smile.
"Very funny..." I said sarcastically and hung up the phone.

Vee took a deep breath. "So..." he breathed after laughing too hard and watched me getting up from the floor.

"Why are you up so damn early anyway??"

I shrugged. "I don't know, I was thirsty and I couldn't sleep..." I said and walked up to pass him, but he blocked my way.

"Are you tired now?" he asked raising one eyebrow.

"Uh...yes!" I replied slightly sarcastic and pushed my way past him. He grabbed my arm.

"Too late..." he snickered. "You're awake now, and I'm bored. Let's go outside!"

I stared. "It's 3.30 am..." I said shaking my head a little.

"And I need sleep!" I protested and tugged my arm. He didn't let go, instead he started to drag me towards the door.

"Vee, seriously!! Remember what I said about mushy in the brain??"

"Nope! Remember what I said about 'sorting memories manually'?"

I rolled my eyes.

"That's not an excuse..." I muttered.

Suddenly, the room grew darker and we both stopped.

I glared over at Vee who shrugged towards me with huge eyes.

"I'm not doing it..." he said and glanced around, looking confused as well. I tugged my arm free and took a step back and looked around.

Vee leaned his back against the wall with his hands in his pockets.

"Maybe the night wants some company..." he suggested.

I just gave him an odd look.

But in some strange way...

His suggestion wasn't so absurd after all.

Not when I saw how the shadows seemed to be moving and melt inside through the walls and crawl closer to us, swallowing the light.

A long shudder crawled up my back and I pressed my back against the wall beside Vee.

Dark, dark, dark.

I couldn't see a thing.

"Vee?"

"Right here..."

"Are we indoors or outdoors?"

"I don't know."

I found out pretty quickly.

I blinked at a pale full moon that slowly appeared above me. Beside it, I could see Saturn. Huge and full of colour, with light blue circles around it and...WAIT...

"Um... isn't...that planet suppose to be a little...further away?"

"Maybe it was feeling lonely?"

Lonely?

...Right...Okay then...Hey, why not?

I glanced at Vee who looked at me confused. The sky was dark red, and sparkly. I could see another planet forming by the horizon. And it was huge!

It's strange how very detailed the sky was.

"You look...amazed?" Vee asked. I turned to him. He cocked his head.

I tried not to stare at a couple of trees that were suddenly flying past us in the air as if gravity had somehow suddenly given up, but soon I didn't pay much attention to it.

It was just somewhere in the background, but still close enough for me to be very aware of them.

"Yes...um...don't you think that...everything is a little..."

I paused and stared confused at a cow, flying pass us in the air, letting out a lazy "moooo". "...strange?" I finished with one eyebrow arched.

"I don't know...should I?"

I sighed and walked forward. I stopped, letting out a small gasp.

"What now?" I heard Vee ask, frowning.

"The...the street is..." I didn't know how to put it.

"Melting..?" Vee suggestively said as he followed.

The street looked more like a river by now. A long black river of some black...sticky... liquid that I guessed had once been asphalt. I turned and looked behind me, and my eyes widened. "Why is my street melting and... What the hell is wrong with my house!?!?"

The house was floating right above the ground. I took a step towards it and was about to yell something random, because that's what I usually do when I'm too confused to speak, and when I really feel like I need to say something. But Vee grabbed my arm and pulled me back. "Don't insult him!"

"What? Who?" My eyes widened, if possible, a little more.

"The house! He's already upset as it is! Look... he wants to leave!" He pointed at the house, that still was hovering above ground. I shook my head.

"It's just a house!"

"Don't say that!"

"But..."

"Great job Ellie, now he's really hurt!"

I looked up at the house and saw how it slowly raised higher above ground and started to fly further and further upwards.

I glanced at Vee and saw him tapping with his foot on the ground, giving me an irritated glare.

"You should say you're sorry, or you won't have a home anymore..."

I looked from Vee to the disappearing house, and then back to Vee, confused.

"But..."

"Too late..."

The house was gone.

Disappeared into the dark sky.

I frowned. "Wonderful..." I muttered. "Now where do I sleep tonight?"

"You are so stupid!" I suddenly heard a new voice say.

Vee and I spun around and found the chestnut haired man from before, leaning against my mailbox. He shook his head accusingly.

"You shouldn't have done that..."

I rolled my eyes.

"Could everyone stop telling me that? Just tell me how to find it!"

"Him!" he corrected me.

"huh?"

"Your house is a He."

"Oh fine... where can I find HIM?" I made a tired smile.

"Oh, and his name is Charlie."

I rubbed my temples. "What? He has a name? ...okay, okay, sorry!" I gestured when they both glared at me. "So...Where can I find...Charlie?"

The man rolled his eyes a little as he pushed himself from the mailbox, walking toward us. he shook his head a little doubtful. "Eh...You know it's not really my job to..."

"I don't care what your job is! I need my hou...Charlie!"

He snickered a little before he nodded.

"Mmkay... take off your shoes!" he said pointing at my shoes. I looked down at them and then back up at him. "Why?"

"Just do it...!"

I frowned and did as I was told, ignoring that flying cow, who got stuck in a tree beside us.

I reached the shoes towards him and he grabbed them and turned around.

Even Vee looked confused. "What are you going to..."

The man suddenly threw them right up in the air, they flew up, and instead of falling back down, they started to float in the air.

I merely raised my eyebrows at this.

Then the shoes suddenly started to walk by themselves. The man nodded towards them.

"Follow the shoes!" he grinned.

Vee and I stared at him dumbfounded.

"Up ...in the air?" I asked doubtful.

He just nodded happily.

I glanced at Vee, only to find him walk right upwards, as if he was climbing up an invisible staircase.

"What are you waiting for? I want my playstation back!" he yelled at me.

So my house is suddenly a dude called Charlie....

...sounds...logical? Of course it's logical.

It's a dream.

2. Part 2

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Part 2

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I think by taking one step up, we instead somehow gained about 20 steps higher in the air. I turned my head, glancing down, and immediately regretted it. The height made me feel numb and I was for a second afraid that my heart would stop. By glancing down, I also took a wrong step and fell forward on the staircase.

Vee was already way ahead of me. I bit my lip nervously and started to crawl up the stairs.

Since the staircase was completely invisible, I reached out my hands, trying to feel my way to the next step.

The last thing I wanted was to fall.

The thought made me shudder.

It was getting darker and I could see small stars twinkling right above my head.

I narrowed my eyes to catch a glimpse of Vee. I could hardly even see his contours high up there.

"Wait for me!!" I shouted and carefully glanced behind me one more time. A slight piece of relief filled my chest when I saw that the clouds were now blocking the earth far down there.

For some reason, it helped my high anxiety, not seeing the ground.

I climbed up even higher and finally crawling up on the last step. I took some deep breaths and rolled over to my back, staring at the dark space above me. Vee's boots appeared beside my head. He leaned over and gave me a strange look. I was breathing heavily, and I could actually feel how pale I was...

Pale as a sheet I can imagine...

"Hey, Elli? Are you okay? You kind of look like a corpse..."

Uh...well that works too...

I rolled my eyes and got up to my feet, brushing the dust off my clothes. Sighing I looked around.

We seemed to be standing on some sort of a platform. We were now so high up, we were actually in space. With a slightly worried look I glanced down on planet earth far down there. Still worried of falling down, I took a step backwards and bumped in to Vee. He sighed.

"So...now what?"

...Silence...

"Vee...Where's my shoes?"

Yes, that is the first question that popped into my mind as we were standing on an invisible platform in space, looking for an offended house named Charlie.

We looked around, but couldn't see anything but stars and dear old planet earth. Which, by the way, seemed to be drifting further and further away.
Pff... guess I offended him too? Or HER... whatever...
I still think he's whiny bastard. ...She...It...shut up!
No I wasn't in a bad mood.

"How do we get out of here?" I asked, starting to feel really impatient. Vee folded his arms over his chest and pursed his lips with a glance upwards like he was thinking really hard.
He took a step to the side, feeling with his foot where the edge of the platform was.
He glanced up at me from under his hat as his face lightened up a little.
"We could always take our chances and jump!" he nodded like it was the greatest idea in history.

Wow... Nobel-prize next please!

My jaw dropped.

Heh, he's joking right? Hah-hah... funny...

"I'm NOT going to jump and fall to my death!"

Vee rolled his eyes and tipped his head back with a dramatic frown, with his arms dropping to his sides, like he thought I was some stubborn little child who refused to eat my vegetables unless I had ice cream before dinner.

"Nooooo, we're not going to fall, you stupid little excuse for a person!!" he exclaimed with such emotion I had to smile.

"We're in spaaace!" He shouted with a knowing look and knocked with his left hand on my forehead.

I was still confused.

He raised his eyebrows.

"Space means... no gravity... remember?" He asked.

"Oh...right..."

An amused look formed in his face and the corners of his mouth twitched upwards to a smirk.

"Are you stupid?"

I grunted. "No!"

"...No??"

"NO!"

"Are you sure?"

"....."

Oh, Fuuume!

A small silence followed with an exchanged glare between us, as if we were measuring each others strength.

He raised one eyebrow. "Huh." He finally glanced away without moving his head, folding his arms again.

"I suppose you have a better idea then?" he said with a sharp tone that told me that he doubted it greatly. He looked back at me for the corner of his eyes.

I raised my hand to point at him accusingly and reply with something really cool and

smart...like...uuh...

All that came out was a loud;

"Hrrm...!!"

Vee glanced away once (and I got this annoying feeling that he was trying to hide a grin) before he took a step towards me. I wanted to step away as he did, but that would lead me closer to the edge. Hell, anywhere I stepped would lead me closer to the edge. So I stayed.

Wait...is he still waiting for me to answer??

"Jump, Elli!"

Hm, guess not...

I narrowed my eyebrows at him and glanced behind me. Then I gave him an innocent smile.

"After you..."

He rolled his eyes and didn't bother to answer.

By suddenly grabbing me by the shoulders he started to push me backwards. My eyes widened and I desperately tried to stop, but I slid unmercifully towards the edge.

ARGH! Curse my oh so comfortable, soft, smooth and slippery socks.

Buy two for the same price as one...

My heart beat faster.

"Vee! Stop it!!"

I could feel the edge of the platform with my heels.

"VEE!! GOD DAMMIT!!"

Gasp, gasp, gasp, hyperventilate

"Moment of truth!" he breathed and grinned with such exciting gleam in his eyes it almost scared me.

How the hell could he grin?!

Jerk!

And he pushed me over the edge.

If I had expected to fall, I would've been wrong. But I did fall....well...upwards. As if a strong wind had come from underneath and lifted me up. But I didn't fly away, since I clinged on to Vee's shirt. I was practically hanging upside down now; as if a strong invisible force was pulling my legs upwards, wanting to launch me away into the dark depths of space...

Mmm drama...

Vee clenched his teeth as he started to slide towards the edge was well, since I was clinging to his shirt. And with a last 'pull' from the strange wind, we were both thrown away far from the platform.

Or at least I think we flied far away from it. It's sort of hard to tell since it was invisible.

I flailed with my arms and legs, trying to straighten my body. Or...to tell you the truth...I had no

idea what was up or down.

I looked over at Vee.

Which one of us was upside down?

Probably none of us. There is no up or down in space, since there is no gravity.

Still I decided that I was the one who was upside down and I struggled to turn my body to the same angle as Vee.

"Great idea, oh smart one!" I snarled at him.

I could hear a hollow cackling coming from him as his body floated along, tilting him backwards.

Soon he was going to be upside down again. Well... compared to myself I mean. With a small sigh I stopped struggling to keep my body still and just let it rotate and twirl as it pleased.

"So you'd rather stay by the stairs, hoping Charlie would just happen to pass by?" he asked.

Pretty odd how he made something so absurd sound so logically sarcastic.

I turned to give him an evil glare, but that only resulted in an angry look at his feet.

"No! I...just..." I paused and frowned.

Vee's body finally rotated so he was facing me. I grabbed his sleeve so

1; he wouldn't keep rotating and 2; he wouldn't drift away somewhere.

I gave the dark surroundings a competitive dark look.

When suddenly an idea started to form in my head...

"Hey!" I said brightly.

He looked up. "Hm?"

"We've just have to wait for the time-wave!" I grinned happily.

Vee's eyebrow arched upwards. "Time-wave?"

I nodded. For some reason, the thought of the time-wave made me completely convinced that it was going to save us.

"We're in space not in the ocean..." he scoffed.

"Time wave!" I muttered stubbornly.

Yes! The time-wave would come with his dark-red cape and solve all our problems!

Vee rolled his eyes.

I snorted. "Just wait and see..." I said, sounding way more cheerful than I felt.

Hah, take that!

And I'm STILL two inches taller than you! Oh sweet victory!

Stars twinkled around us. But I couldn't see the moon... Or any planets for that matter either. Whatever happened to Saturn?

"I think I can see something moving..." Vee suddenly pointed out.

I blinked.

Eh? Saturn?

It wasn't Saturn.

It was a building. A huge one too.

But unfortunately, not Charlie.

I weight the thought of trying to get over there or just wait.

We waited. The building came closer.
My eyes widened when I saw the big sign above the door.

-Public School-

Oh for the love of...
Of all the freaking buildings in the world...??
Lovely...
But I still felt a little thankful for soon having a floor under my feet.
I want my shoes back.

When we were close enough, Vee succeeded to grab a hold of the windowsill and pull me and himself towards the house as it continued to drift along. We pulled ourselves slowly towards the front door.
The house was gaining speed.

We reached the door and I blinked slowly. "Maybe we should knock first?"
He just rolled his eyes and opened the door, moving inside. I followed.
The heavy door closed with a loud bang behind us.

We were standing in a huge hallway. It looked like any other school.
There were even people inside. Lots of people. Teachers and students running around like chickens on ecstasy.
Vee must've gotten the same image in his head, because he slowly took a step backwards, hiding behind me with huge eyes, staring at them awkwardly.
I sighed a little and started to walk forward, ignoring the huge confused eyes that followed us as we went.
Suddenly I stopped, seeing something.
"What the hell...?"
My eyes widened and I snorted.
Vee hadn't noticed me stopping so he bumped right into my back.
He grunted. "What..?"
The chestnut-haired fellow was standing by the window, leaning against the wall casually. His hair was half covering his eyes. I blinked and gave the surrounding a quick look before staring back at him again. I made a rather wide and strange grin, ignored Vee's raised eyebrow and skipped over to him.

YES! This must mean that we are close!
He can help us with everything!

He didn't notice me at first so I tapped him on the shoulder. He looked up and turned around, hands on his back.
"Hello!" I exclaimed happily.
"Oh hello..." he replied as if he was surprised, but he's a bad actor. Haha...

"So have you found Charlie yet?"
I heard Vee let out a small frown from beside me.
"No, not yet..." I said with a sad face.

"Oh..." he simply added and returned staring out through the window.
I sighed and tapped him on the shoulder again, irritated and let out a long, whiny;
"Heelloooo???" I was feeling pretty angry that he was ignoring my terrible misery.
At least he could make a sad face or something in my honour, or help us out or something.
Right?
I mean, I deserve that much.
I think...

"Hi!" he repeated happily. I rolled my eyes at him.
My “hello“ hadn't been another greeting, just a whine.
Moron

When he just kept grinning without offering me redemption right away.
I figured he might need a little hint.
"You bastard! You made me walk up all they way to space for no reason! Now we're lost and I don't know where to look" I yelled.
"So...you have to help!" I added.
I mean come on... a little humility has never harmed anyone... and by the hurt look in his eyes I guess he needed it.
"Please?" I finished with a small smile.

It was his turn to sigh.
"Just try and think." He said so casual and simple I almost grew angry again.

...Silence...

I waited.

Was he going somewhere with this or did he expect me to go;
"OH! Why didn't I think of that? Kaythanksbye! Hugs and kisses!"

Apparently he did, because he made another dramatic sigh.
He straightened up, turning towards us and cleared his throat.
"If you were Charlie..." He began with an odd doctor-wise-like-voice "...were would you go?"

He must be joking.

"How the hell should I know?"
“m not sure why I was getting in such an impatient and bad mood.
I just wanted to go home already.
He shrugged. Vee scowled a little and, folded his arms and tapped with his foot on the floor, like he thought this whole thing was a complete waste of time.

I blinked. "Are you expecting me to identify myself with my house?"
"Yes." He smiled. "Feeeeeel your home!"

How poetic...

I stared at him, not very amused. He rolled his eyes and made an impatient click with his tongue.

Great.

I'm an idiot to everyone

3. Part 3

* * * * *

Part 3 (final)

* * *

Mister chestnut-hair-dude cocked his head at me with a small shake with his head.
I felt like a little kid who tried to tie her shoelaces and always and stubbornly made it the wrong way.

"Fine then. " He said and glanced away. "I'll show you where Charlie is..."

My face brightened. "Really?"

He nodded.

I smiled wider.

"Really, really?"

"Yes, really."

Le gasp!

Bed, sofa, TV, microwave, computer, carpet, toilet...

Oh bliss!

I giggled happily before I threw myself at him, hugging him.

He smelled like my vacuum-cleaner.

"Oh I love you!"

Him, that is, not the vacuum-cleaner.

He gave me a slightly confused and shaky smile in return, like he wasn't sure if he should be flattered or terrified.

Vee clicked with his tongue and rolled his eyes annoyed.

"Oh don't worry, she says that to everyone."

"No I don't!"

"Shut up."

The whatshisname-with the hair- motioned us to follow as he walked over to a small door not far from where we stood.

It was a small door. I mean really small. I'm talking Alice-in-wonderland-sized-small-door if you know what I mean.

He pointed at it. "In there..."

He made a happy little chuckle that made me think of some old cartoon show from the 30s.

Uuumm...

I kneeled down and pushed the up the tiny door with one finger. I tried to peek inside.

Nothing. Only darkness.

I glanced up at Vee. He just shrugged.

I scowled and was about to look over to the man with my best you're-crazy-thinking-a-house-would-fit-in-there-kind of look.

But to my utterly and horrible rage; he wasn't looking.

In fact, he wasn't even there at all.

I stood up, steaming.

"Where did he go now?"

Vee shrugged.

"Did he just ditch us?"

Another shrug.

"The bastard!"

Vee flashed me a grin. "We could always try and get to the roof and look for Charlie from there..." he said, pointing at the stairs that apparently lead to the upper floor.

Oh more stairs...wondrous!

Still I thought it was a pretty good idea, so I followed him up. These stairs however, did not lead any higher than to the roof. And they were no hard to climb this time either.

Seconds later we were standing on the roof of the building.

I remember that I was wondering why we didn't get sucked away...With the stars and the dark of space, surrounding us once again.

Well at least we had a floor under our feet and we didn't rotate uncontrollably.

Vee handed me some binoculars, and no, I have no idea where he got them from.

Doesn't really matter anyway.

I took it and held it up against my eyes.

I felt like I was on a ship.

Hey ho and a bottle of rum...

Nothing...nothing...

Nothing except stars.... But then my eyes suddenly fixed on one of the stars. I quickly realized that it was a falling one.

Or a comet more likely...whatever...same thing...

I narrowed my eyes and used a small button on the binoculars to zoom in.

I zoomed in more. It was like I was getting closer to the falling star as I zoomed in.

Zooming...closer...zooming...zooming...

"Careful!" I heard Vee say before the star suddenly...exploded.

Like a glass hitting the floor, it splintered into a million of small, small glittering little pieces. And it flew right towards us, until it finally hit us in the face. (Yes, even though it was so far away)

I dropped the binoculars to the floor with a loud 'clang' and coughed as the star-dust hit my face.

(And somewhere around here, I must've woken up, because I remember staring at the roof in my room, coughing. I could still feel the star splinters in my throat.)

I kicked away the binoculars and watched as they flied upwards and started to float away slowly.

Suddenly mister chestnut-whatshisface showed up again beside me. He had a terrified look on his face.

Vee scoffed at him. "You just love to disappear and then suddenly show up and look all..."

He gestured towards him, trying to find word but the man cut him off.

"We must leave! Now!"

I blinked confused. "What? Why?" I was getting sort of anxious by his pale face and widened eyes.

"I thought he was dead but noooo!" he rambled, ignoring me.

Vee wrinkled his eyebrows irritated. "Who?"

He just shifted his eyes nervously.

I looked up to the sky and noticed how all the stars all of a sudden started to move towards each other.

Vee and I stared at the stars as they slowly collided, creating one big star.

One...smaller star...light...lamp...wait...roof?

I looked down again and we were now standing in a large dark room.

And then I heard it. A loud moaning...

Confused I looked up again, and with a loud gasp both Vee and I took a step backwards.

Five young people were floating in the air above us, forming a circle, faces down and eyes closed.

Beneath their faces there were five mirrors. One to each of them.

"What the hell is going ON!" I demanded to know. My voice bounced against the cold walls.

One of the persons above suddenly screamed.

Our heads tilted backwards in surprise, staring up at them. One of the floating people stared wide eyed on the mirror. He started to shake his head violently and clench his teeth.

My lips parted in chock.

He was...aging.

Mmmkay... aawkwaard

Two steps backwards...

Wrinkles appeared on his face pretty rapidly and his cheeks and eyes seemed to sink in to his skull. Soon he looked like a living skeleton.

Slowly the rest started to open their eyes. I panicked and jumped up, trying to reach the mirrors so I could smash them to the floor. But they were too high.

Damn... there goes another chance to save the day...

"Don't look in the mirrors!" I shouted at them.

Too late.

Soon they were all wrinkly elders...

They flailed with their arms and legs helplessly, as they were hanging in the air. Anything to get away.

"Coffee...!! Must...drink...coffee!!!" one of them hissed out.

Oh no! ...Coffee?

I thought

They're really getting older! Isn't there ANY hope...?

"Bingo!! I WANT TO PLAY BINGOOO!!"

Okay they're beyond all hope.

The room changed again. I took a step closer to Vee as everything, except for us two, started to fade to a dark-grey blur.

"I still haven't found Charlie..." I whispered as I stared at the surroundings changing.

"I still don't have my playstation..." He whispered back.

"Pff... is that all you miss?"

"No."

Mmkay...short and simple statement... If I knew him right, that meant he didn't want to develop that.

Stars floated by.

Planets

Comets

UFOs

Trees

Wait...

Cows...?

Vee tipped his head to the side watching it curiously.

"Can you hear that?"

"Hear what?"

"The music?"

And I listened.

I woke up at 11.30 am when the cat jumped up on my bed.

And somewhere in the back of my mind,
I could hear the lingering solo of an electric guitar.

* * * * ~FIN~ * * * *