

Alchemy

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One day a girl walks by a weird broken down house and she starts getting curious about it.

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1 - Project

Here is a story about Alchemy; I hope that whoever reads it likes it.

Alchemy

By: Inu-chan

Alchemy&a form of science used by people with lets say, powers they don t know. It is something you don t usually hear. Something that is not supposed to be used without a license: until one day when a girl passes by a house and got curious and went inside.

Mom! I m going to my friend Jennifer s house for the day! 14-year-old Sammy called to her mom. Well, put up your hair or something! It s supposed to be 90 degrees today!

Okay, Sammy replied. She put her Auburn colored hair into a ponytail and went outside. She lived in a house that was one story and the color light tan. She also had a small backyard. She had 1 sister, but she was in college so she didn t really see her a lot. Her sister looked a lot like her though, they both had brownish greenish eyes.

She stepped onto the hot sidewalk that went through her shoes. She knew the way to her friend s house by heart. She passed by the park, which had maple trees and blue birds all over in the trees. It also had very green grass. There were benches and tables for picnics. She passed by a house that had been broken down and know one lived in there.

When I ve time I ll need to tell Jennifer to come over and we can go in there. But what will my mom say? she thought to herself. She walked passed it and saw her friend Jennifer s house.

Jennifer s house had a light green color to it. She didn t have much land at all though. She had a very little backyard but her mom and her spent time on it and planted flowers and such.

She walked up the white painted porch, which had potted flowers all around it. Jennifer s mom worked on people s gardens so it was a big hobby in this house.

She rang the doorbell and waited for someone to open the door. A puppy came up to Sammy and licked her leg.

Hey Lucy! How are you? Are your owners home? she asked the dog.

Ruff Ruff! the dog yelled. It was a small wiener dog that had brown fur.

It was a cute little dog, I can see why your owners got you. She smiled. The door opened and her friend Jennifer stepped out. She had curly blond hair with hazel colored eyes. She was about the same height 5ft 3in. The dog Lucy ran to Jennifer and jumped into her arms.

I m sorry I didn t answer the door sooner! My mom is at work and I was taking a shower. I just got out when you rang the doorbell.

Sometimes Jennifer could talk really fast.

That s okay! I wasn t waiting long, Lucy gave me some company. She smiled at the dog.

Good!

We went inside and I closed the door.

You said that we could work on our school project. You ready to study? I asked Jennifer.

Yep, I have all the papers right here. Hugh, some projects can be so boring! She exclaimed.

Yeah, Science isn t my favorite subject either. I smiled and got out my binder. Let s see& here s the

notes and pictures for the project.

We set up everything and started to write the stuff down.

Have you ever been in the broken down house close to the park? I asked Jennifer.

No, I m not allowed too, my mom says it s haunted but I don t believe her.

Oh, my mom hasn t said anything about that, I don t even know if she s even heard of it.

I replied while gluing some stuff together.

He said we could use chemicals, right? I asked Jennifer.

Yeah, but we have to be careful, or other whys our moms are going to be mad!

Let s see, here s the ingredients. I said. We were trying to make Lysol but we weren t sure completely on how to make it.

We mixed different things together into a bowl and waited for it to fizz. We got back to our gluing and started putting it on different paper.

OhMyGosh! I just realized! I m late to go eat dinner! I yelled. I ll talk to you later! I got to go!

I waved goodbye and ran to the door. I ran on her white deck and onto her grass. I ran along the sidewalk and saw the broken down house again. This time it had a light going on inside!

Ok, go to my moms! I had enough will power to get to my parents house and ran up the steps.

Mom! I m home! Sorry I m late! She looked around but her mom or dad wasn t there.

Hmm, they must have gone out to dinner. I suggested to myself and went into the kitchen. I grabbed myself some chili and heated it up.

No note or anything! Where did they go? I stared around myself while eating.

I feel like someone is watching me.

2 - What the...

Chapter 2: What the&

I stowed away the feeling and ate my chili. Why do I always get the spicy stuff? I always got the wrong box of Chili! This one had jalapenos in it! I ran to the sink and grabbed a cup and filled it up with water. I drank the water but I heard a noise coming from my parent s room. I walked to their room and opened the door. I looked inside and saw them both on the bed.

Mom? Dad? I called to them.

My mom woke up and so did my dad. Why didn t I look in there room?

Yes, honey? My mom asked.

Did we fall asleep? I don t remember falling asleep at all. My father said while yawning.

Oh, I thought that you went out to dinner without telling me. I said while frowning.

Oh, we probably just fell asleep, that s probably it. My mom said. They both got up and said.

Well, what time is it? My dad asked.

It s about 7:00 P.M. I replied. My parents looked at each other and my mom said,

Well, I didn t make dinner so you ll just have to snack. Or did you already? My mom asked.

Yeah, I didn t look in your room earlier so I just had chili.

What I didn t get is that my parents never fell asleep this early. Did you drink anything before you went to sleep? I asked my parents.

Yes, would you take our cups to the dishwasher? My mom asked.

I took the cup and went into my room. I was always good at telling if you were poisoned or whatever. I took a magnifying glass and looked at the cup. I plugged in my computer and checked for fingerprints.

Man! There are no fingerprints on the cup except my parents. I yelled to myself. I looked at the computer screen closer and magnified the picture and looked inside the cup. There was sugary stuff inside.

Maybe that s the stuff that made them fall asleep, or this could just be a big waste of time. I walked out of my room and over to my parents room.

Hey, mom, what did you drink tonight? I asked.

Oh, we just had some coffee. She replied.

And you didn t put sugar in it? I asked.

Nope, just plain black coffee. I said I was going back to my room and walked to the computer.

So, I ll have to analyze the sugary stuff. There was no sugar in that coffee so that means this stuff could be something that makes you faint or fall asleep! I analyzed the sugary stuff by clicking and more clicking and found out it was some type of drug.

Oh my gosh! They took very little dose of Laudanum. It probably didn t do anything. I could barely analyze the little sugary stuff!

So, they were drugged, but why? I asked myself. I have to get to the bottom of this! But what can I do? When did they get the drink? Who could get in here without them seeing? I asked myself again and again. I went back out of my room and to my parent s room again.

Hey mom, when did you get the coffee? That was a very weird question, and I knew that.

Oh, when I got home from shopping, about 4:00.

Did you leave it along for a tiny bit at all? I asked.

Um& yes, I did. I had left to go to the bathroom for about 5 minutes. Then I came back and drank it and

went into my room. My mom replied.

Bingo! Just what I needed! I thought to myself.

Well, I m going to bed, so you better go to bed too. Said my mom. I left the room and went across the hall to my room.

My dad passed by me and he said, Goodnight Sammy. And he left into his room.

I walked into my own room and looked at my computer screen.

Well, I don t know what, but I think that this is going to be a hard mission. I said to myself and shut down the computer. I really liked TV Shows that came on channel 42. Only the anime though, but it always started late. I had posters all over my room of this one anime called Full Metal Alchemist. I always thought Alchemy was a cool sour e of power.

To bad Alchemy isn t real, I could fix a lot of my things with it. I walked over to my bed and laid down into a wonderful sleep.