

Red, white, and black

By rainbowrage56

Submitted: March 20, 2004

Updated: May 13, 2004

A poor family in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania splits apart because of a snow blizzard, read to find out more!

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/rainbowrage56/2386/Red-white-and-black>

Chapter 1 - Proluge	2
Chapter 2 - CH.1-twisted dreams and being adopted	3
Chapter 3 - CH.2-an unhappy environment	4
Chapter 4 - CH.3 the Teenage punk	5
Chapter 5 - You	6
Chapter 6 - CH.5 From Punk To Hunk!	7
Chapter 7 - CH6. Santeria	8
Chapter 8 - CH.7 Broken (long chapter)	9
Chapter 9 - CH8.The talisman of all recreations	11

1 - Proluge

Red, White, And Black

By Nikki Pena

May 30, 1992, Pittsburgh slums, PA, PROLUGE

Not much people lived in the slums, this was because of the rancid smell of compost that was never taken care of, the homes were much too small, and disgustingly dirty, it was swarmed with rats and mice, and everyday another poor soul dies of starvation. There was a poor, but generous family with a kind hearted little boy, named Benji. Everyday the couple and the little boy would pray, the couple prayed for the best of their son, and that he would grow up healthy, the little boy would pray that he would have food on the table; someday. It was Benji's 5th birthday, and all he wanted was for people at school to stop making fun of him just because he was feminine looking, they would throw Barbie dolls at him, all because he had long hair tied in a ponytail, he was too poor to afford a haircut, so it just kept on growing. One night, there was a huge blizzard, and the mother and Benji was hiding in the basement, cuddled up, but the father was at war, everything was blowing away, the mother went out to get to a payphone to see if the father was alright, but before she made, she passed out not even halfway there. The child was left scared, and shivering in the basement. The next morning, the boy was found lying on the basement floor crying and sobbing, two middle-aged men woke him up and told about his parents death, after that he was shipped to an orphanage in Niagara, Canada, after the incident, Benji began to lose concerns about his future, now, he's nothing but a lifeless punk.

2 - CH.1-twisted dreams and being adopted

Ch.1 Twisted dreams and being adopted July 18, 1995, currently aged: 8 yrs

“ Why do people in the orphanage treat me worse than they did at the slums?” Benji thinks to himself. “ How do I make friends? Why is everything so confusing?” Benji lies motionless on the bed. “ I’ll just lay here till the end of my life, until then, I’ll just lye here.”

2 hours later Benji falls straight into a deep sleep, he starts to dream about his parents. “ No! Mom! Don’t go out there! Please, no!”

He screams to himself. Regina, the housekeeper, walks in and hears him screaming. “ Benjamin, what is the matter with you?” she shouts out.

“ No, mommy, no, don’t.....go, don’t leave me.” He shouts out. Regina gets a little closer and taps him on the shoulder. “ Sweetie, it’s not time to sleep yet, not for another hour.” She said in a soft voice. “ Huh? Mom? Is.....is that you?” He said. “ Benji get up!” she shouted.

“Huh? What? Oh, hey Regina, I’ll get up, hold on” he said. After Benji woke up, he went outside for some air, because it’s too Smokey in the orphan home. He saw two boys in a cat fight, he tried to stop but one of the boys tripped him into the fight, and almost badly torn his eye, but it was on the cheek where the eye was, they didn’t even apologize or help him, they just left him. After Regina found out what happened, she punished the boys by sending them away to a different orphan home, and she called a doctor to see if it was severe damage to the tissue, turns out it was very severe, and Benji’s eye was horribly scarred for life. Now, he covers up the eye by using his long hair to cover it up. “ Benji, why were you out there?” Regina asked. “ You could have gotten killed, do you know that that could have been your eye?” she started yelling at him. “I’m sorry, I just went out for some fresh air, but they tried to drag me into the fight, I’m.....sorry.” Benji said in a soft voice. “ Well, at least you’re alright, and that’s all that counts. But don’t go outside unless you have my permission. Are we clear?” Regina asked. “Yes Regina.” Benji said. Benji then had his supper and went to bed, he had more dreams about his parents, but not dreams, more like nightmares. His screaming seemed to wake everyone up, so the rest of the night, he was sleeping in the basement, which scared him even more. He was thinking about when he was trapped in the basement the night of the blizzard, he went to sleep crying out tears in one eye, the other crying out blood. The next day he finds himself lying on the floor, probably cause he was moving so much, he fell off, he went upstairs and saw a nice looking lady talking about adopting him. “ I heard about the poor child who lost his parents during a storm, do you know where he is?” said the lady. “ Yes, he’s right there, come out Benji, don’t be shy.” Regina looked toward Benji and said. “ Guess who wants to take you home Benji, this nice lady.” Regina said. “ I don’t like where this is going.” Benji thought to himself.

3 - CH.2-an unhappy environment

Ch.2 An unhappy environment August 23, 1995

The day Benji leaves the orphan home; of course, no one really cared, because he didn't have any friends, poor guy, as they were driving through the neighborhood, he noticed unpleasant things going on, children being abused by their parents, and by other kids, other kids laying on the ground dying, and bleeding to death, others take baseball bats and smash windows with it, and other kids. "Where am I?" Benji thought. "Everyone is being so violent." Benji thought again. "Oh, hi, didn't notice you sitting back there, my name is pyra." She said. "Hmmmmm.....what an odd name." Benji thought. A few minutes later, they stopped in front of this small house, a little bigger than his old house, and parked the car. "Well Benji, welcome home, this is where you will be from now on." She said in an uncaring voice. "All day? But what about school?" he said. "Who needs school" she said. "You barely do anything at school anyways." She said carelessly. They walk into the cramped house, so small, that there isn't enough room to stretch out your legs, well, maybe not that small. "ok, your room will be the basement, I don't want to hear no whining over what room you get, its either here, or outside." She said in a soft, but angry voice. She tosses him into the dark, spider-infested basement and slams the door so hard that the walls start to crack. Benji begins to cry. "I knew she wasn't as nice as she looks, I hate my life, I hate this world, I hate Canada!!" he shouted out, but no one could hear his helpless call because of the sound proof basement. He fell asleep crying, just like every night, but he didn't have any dinner, he was also left alone because pyra wasn't there, she left him alone and went somewhere, she didn't even leave a note telling him where she went, she just said she went somewhere.

4 - CH.3 the Teenage punk

CH.3 the teenage punk May 30, 2000 current age: 13

Benji's 13 birthday, and once again like every year, he just wanted people to hang out with, because all the kids here were all so rude and cold. " I WANNA GO TO A PUBLIC SCHOOL!!!! A PUBLIC SCHOOL!!!!!" Benji shouted, but couldn't be heard because the basement was sound proof. While Pyra was upstairs with her boyfriend. Of course, he wasn't allowed upstairs because of their date; he thought to sneak up on them to see what they were doing. " Hehe.....lets see what's going on with them". Benji thought. Benji's hormones finally kicked in, now nothing but punk, well, maybe punk Goth from the way he's going. He tries to open the door, but it was locked. " Crap!" Benji said to himself. Then he takes out a lock and picks at the door, and bingo, the door was open. "What are you guys doing?" Benji asked. " I thought I told you to stay downstairs, now, get out!" Pyra yelled out with the top of her lungs. "God, sorry!" Benji said. Benji grabbed his hoodie, and went outside to skateboard. The second he walked outside; he heard a blood-curdling scream for help. "Murder! Bloody murder!!!" someone yelled out really loud, much louder than Pyra's scream. " What's wrong with everyone here?" Benji said. " Why don't you just go away and leave me the alone! Leave here! Go away, out of my site!!!" He heard that voice come from next door. Then he had second thoughts and decided to go to his hangout; the skateboard park. He likes it there because only girls skateboard there, he likes seeing them in ripped up sports bras, and ripped up mini shorts. " Hey ladies, what's up?" Benji said in a smooth, sexy voice. "Hey there cutie, when did you come around?" one of the girls said."Oh, I moved here about five years ago, I've just been trapped in a basement for a few years." Benji said. " What were you doing there, you're to sexy to be trapped in a basement," another one of the girls said. " I know this is going." Benji said. Then all of a sudden he hears pyra's voice screaming his name. " Benji, get your skinny butt over here!" Pyra yelled out. " Oh, so your name is Benji, how bout your number sexy?" a girl said. " Ok then." Benji said. Benji gives them all his number and walks back home. " Why did you leave, I told you to stay in the basement, but you didn't listen, you went out anyways, with all your mediocre girlfriends, you guys are way to young to be talking like that." Pyra said. " Yo, you were never my mom in the first place, your to ugly to be my mom, my mom was pretty, your just plain ugly." Benji said. "Oh my god, you little!" Pyra said. Then she started chasing him around the room, but of course, Benji was much to fast for her to catch up. He ended up getting away with it; Benji locked himself in the basement for the rest of the night. Pyra knocked on the door. "Benji?" She said whispering. "Huh? Wha? Where's the fire?" Benji said more than half asleep with like 3,000 joints in his mouth. "Benji! You better not be smoking in my house!" Pyra screamed. " Man, why you always picking on me?" Benji said.

5 - You

You're a big boy now May 31, 2002; current age: 15

Benji thought it was now time to leave home and go to a public school, he asked Pyra. "I'm not driving your @\$\$ to public school, I have more important things to do, why would you want to go there anyways?" Pyra said. "I'll walk." Benji said in his regular voice. "Fine, you can walk, but don't blame me if you get hit by a car and have to go to the hospital, because I'm not paying for the bill." Pyra said. The next day Benji goes out and starts his walk to the high school. After 5 minutes, he was there. "Why is my mom so lazy, it took me only like 5 minutes to get here." Benji said. When he walks through the entrance, everyone is staring at him. "Is it a girl? Or a boy?" someone asked to someone else. "I don't know." Someone said. Benji stops walking. "What? What did I do? Is something wrong with my appearance?" Benji said. "Not at all sexy." A boy with jet black, shiny hair, "RAMONES" cap, baggy pants, and very long "sublime" shirt. "Ummmm.... But I'm a boy." Benji said. "Oh I know, you're a very attractive boy." He said. "Oh, ok, you look pretty hot yourself." Benji said with a normal voice then a low sexy voice. "So, what's your name sexy?" The boy said. "Benji." Benji said. "What's yours?" Benji asked. "Kyle." He said. Then the bell rung and it was time to go inside. "Where the frack am I?" Benji looked around the large school building. "Uhhhhh.... school!" Kyle said looking at Benji funny. "Never been in a school before." Benji said. "Wait a minute, you mean to tell me you have never been to school before?" Kyle said. "Well, the only time I was in school was in preschool, but that was like 10 years ago." Benji said. "You were home schooled then? Kyle said with a cute little look on his face. "Nope." Benji said. "Well then, how can you talk so well?" Kyle said. "You know, I never did think about how I can talk." Benji said. "Man, you are so lucky, school sucks man." Kyle said. After Kyle said that, the two prettiest girls in the school walked by, Benji stared at them as they pass through the hall. "Maybe not that bad, I can handle school! Say what is school anyways, I've always been thinking about it and talking about it, but never knew what it was." Benji said. "School, lets say it was like prison, they lock you in a hot building with no air conditioners for 8 hours, and teach you useless shoot! Then they send you home in hot cramped bus and the seats stick to your @\$\$." Kyle said. "Ewwwww, I don't want no bus seat sticking to my @\$\$, some fat-@\$\$ weirdo person may have been sitting in it, I'll walk home." "Good choice." Kyle said in a simple voice.

The first period bell rings. But Benji has no idea whatsoever where to go. "Here, just follow me." Kyle said. "Okays." Benji said. They both walked into the classroom. "Kyle, who's your little friend?" The teacher said. "Ummmmm, yeah, this is Benji, this is his first time at a school; I think." Kyle said. "Hi, where did you come from?" the teacher said. "Pittsburgh." Benji said. Everybody stared at him. "What?" Benji said. "Well, what part of Pittsburgh?" A girl with Black hair asked. Benji looked shy. "The slums." He said in a normal voice. Everybody stared at him; apparently they don't know what the slums are. "The slums is a wasteland, people with no or little money, but kind souls live there." "Well how did you end up here?" she asked again. "There was a blizzard, but my parents didn't quite make it. My dad was in a war, my mom went to a payphone to get a hold of my dad, but I found her out cold on the street. I was only 5 at the time, the next morning, two men found me fainted in the basement, and they sent me her." Benji explained. Everyone stared at him again. "Poor thing." Someone said.

6 - CH.5 From Punk To Hunk!

CH.5 from punk to hunk! June 6, 2002

Last day of school for everyone, even though its kind of late in summer, In pelvic, no one gets out early on something. Benji, now very popular at school has a feeling this is going to be a great summer! " These three months are going to be great!" Kyle said. " Why so early though?" Benji said. " I have only been here for like not even 1 week and it's the end?" " Believe me, it has been more than 5 days." Kyle said. Benji walked in the house. " Told ya you wouldn't like school, but did you listen to me? No! You went anyways." Pyra said when he first came in. " I never said I didn't like it, and its not nice to misunderstand someone before you even figure out what's going on, and for you're information, I like school, just not the learning part." Benji explained. " Learning is the main reason you're there, not just to make friends." Pyra said back. Benji went back to the mall, He saw Kyle there. " Hey, Benji, over here!" Kyle yelled out. " Hey." Benji said. Benji walks over to him. " Have you ever met the Mayor's daughter?" Kyle asked. " No, I don't recall." Benji said. " You should, you guys will definitely get along." Kyle said. " In fact, she's right over there." Kyle said. Kyle points to a dark skinned blonde lady. " Holy shoot! She's a babe!" Benji yells out. She walks by. " Quick! What's her name? Benji said, " oh, Heather." Kyle said. She comes over to Benji and Kyle. " Hey Heather." Kyle said. " Hey there Kyle." Heather Said in a soft, sexy voice. Benji just stands there staring at her breasts. " I don't think you met the new guy yet." Kyle said. " Nope. Is this he?" Heather said. " Yep!" Kyle said. " Hey there sexy."

Heather said. " Uhhhhhhhh....." Benji mummies. " Well?" Kyle said.

" Hey." Benji says. " Hmmmmmmm.....You're cute! I'll be watching you." Heather said in her sexy voice again. " Heh, yeah I get that a lot." Benji said. Heather then left to the food court. " I screwed up didn't I?" Benji said. " Well...yeah, you did." Kyle admitted. They both left the mall. Benji came back home. " Boy, that didn't take long." Pyra said. Benji just ignored her and went into his room; he slammed the door on the way in. " What's his problem?" Pyra thought. The next day Benji went back out but this time to the skate park. But it was disserted. " What happened here?" Benji said. A fairly young woman came out. " They closed it down because they lost business." She said. " But how?" Benji said. " This is usually a very busy place." " They just couldn't afford to pay for it." She said. Benji left, and went to Kyle's house. " Yo, Kyle, It's me, Benji." Benji Says. " Oh, hey Bones; what's up?" Kyle yelled out. " Come up here, I have something to show you." Benji walks in, because no one was home but Kyle, and goes up stairs. " What is it?" Benji Said. Look at this awesome cross I found." Kyle said. " Oh, that's mine, I probably dropped it on the way put from the mall." Benji explained. " I never saw A cross like it before, where did you get it? I want one." Kyle said. " To tell you the truth, I really don't know, my dad gave it to me, He said to use it wisely, but, what does he mean?"

7 - CH6. Santeria

CH.6 Santeria A few hours later

Benji now thinks about what his father said. "It must be activated by something." Benji said. They thought for a moment. "Santeria." Kyle said. "Santeria? What's that?" Benji said. "It's an African based Religion, like voodoo, that originated in Cuba and Brazil, and also used by Greek Catholics." Kyle said. "Wait, what does that have to do with anything?" Benji said. "Well, Santeria is similar to witchcraft." Kyle said. "What does that have to do with this?" Benji said. "Witchcraft is what activates the portal separating the world from demon world." Kyle explained. "You mean the place where everyone goes when they perish, as in, the underworld?" Benji shuddered. "Yep, that's pretty much what it is." Kyle said. Benji thought for a moment. "If this is what activates it then..." Benji thought. "Then what?" Kyle said. "We can find my parents in the underworld." Benji said. "Oh yeah, I forgot you're parents died." Kyle said. "So, what is this portal and where is it?" Benji asked. "The portal separates us from this world to the underworld, its Somewhere in Egypt." Kyle said. "Awwwwww man, I'm never going to find them." Benji said. "Oh, I wouldn't say that." Kyle said. They went back out. "So where are we going now?" Benji asked. "To Raven's place." Kyle answered. "Who's that?" Benji asked. "You'll see." Kyle answered. They walked over to a large three-story house of white clay, and bricks. "Wow, such a big house." Benji said. "I know." Kyle said. They both knocked on the door. "Hey Rae, it's me Kyle." Kyle shouts out. After he said that, a beautiful Egyptian girl came out. "Yes?" Raven said. Benji stares at her. "Another one..." Benji said. "What's up with him?" Raven said. "Oh, this is the new kid, Bones, he's cool." Kyle explained. "Hey there." Raven said. "...Uhhhh...hi?" Benji said. "Okay, what you guys come for?" Raven said. "Ben, show her the cross." Kyle said. Benji lifts it from under his shirt. "Oh my god, it's the cross I've been looking for." Raven says. "Where did you find this?" "My dad gave it to me for my 5th birthday." Benji said. "Hm...come upstairs, both of you." Raven ordered. They both went upstairs into Raven's bedroom. "Okay, You have the cross now lets get to the solution of why it was brought into this world." Raven said. "This cross is a treasure of the ancient Egyptians, long ago. An ordinary everyday Egyptian was born with a certain disability, that was that she was born with no legs, she made this cross to pray to the gods but she was killed because she was different and wasn't following her religion, today she is still remembered in Egyptian history." "Who would kill someone because they were different?" Benji asked. "They were forced to be like everyone else." Raven explained. "And to follow their religion." "So, how are we supposed to reach it if it's all the way in Egypt?" Benji asked. "That's a good question, I really don't know, I'll find out a way somehow, until then, you'll have to wait." Raven said. They both walked out of the dark, goldish room. "So, this is, whoa, no way!" Benji said on a low then high voice. "Yep." Kyle said. Benji walked home and went into his room, or as we say, basement. There was a knock at the door. He opened it and it was Heather about to burst into tears. "Heather?" Benji said. "What's wrong?" "My boyfriend broke up with me, he says it just wasn't there for us. I don't get it, I thought I was a nice person." Heather sobbed, and hugged Ben. "Heather, we're a little too close don't you think?" Benji said. "No. I can stay like this the entire night if I could." Heather said, she was beginning to calm down. "Heather." Benji whispered. "huh." Heather said back. She holds tighter, Benji holds back, knowing that someone in this world loves him after all.

8 - CH.7 Broken (long chapter)

CH.7 Broken a day later

Benji thought about how Heather was feeling last night, how hard she threw herself at him; she must have been very depressed. “ I’m not the only one with a broken heart, there must be thousands of people with the feeling too.” Benji thought. Kyle walked in and went to Benji’s room. “So, whets up wit Heather?” Kyle said. “ Her boyfriend broke up with her.” Benji said. “ Poor girl, I’m going out with Bionca now, she’s hot!” Kyle said as if he didn’t care about what happened to Heather. “ That’s it! We’re going!” Benji shouted out

“Where are we going? Kyle asked. “To the mall, I’m going to kick someone’s @\$#! Benji said sounding very pissed off. They came to the mall, then to the food court. “ Hey, ummm...do you know who broke up with her?” Benji said. “ Oh yeah, Derek Aston, but I wouldn’t mess with him, He got arms, and I mean real strong ones.” Kyle explained. “You know where he is?” Benji asked. “ Whoa, you’re kidding right? He’ll crush y-“I’m serious!” Benji shouted out in a pissed off voice. “ He’s right over there.” Kyle says while pointing to a muscsalar guy. Benji goes over to him. “Hey!” Benji said. “Yeah?” Derek said. “Why did you break up with Heather?” Benji said. “W just weren’t right for each other, that’s it.” Derek said. “And this is none of you’re business.” “Yes, it is because she came over to my house in tears, she told me the whole thing.” Benji said. “Oh, is that so?” Derek said. “Yes.” Benji said. Derek then punched Benji right in the face; Benji’s face just turns the other direction when it happened. “You can stop right there and we can just pretend this never happened, or feel my wrath; its you’re choice.” Benji said in a serious voice. “Bring it on you wimp!” Derek said. Benji punches Derek in the stomach, Derek hits the window and breaks it, and then he goes flying. “That should teach you!” Benji shouted out the window. Everyone is staring at Benji. “What? Nothing to see here. Move along people.” Benji said. Everyone was still staring. “I said move it!” Benji shouted. Everyone stopped staring and did what they were doing. “People.” Benji whispered to himself. Kyle came over to Benji. “Whoa! For the little guy you are, you’re strong!” Kyle said. “Ummm...thanks.” Benji said. Heather comes over. “Wow, what happened?” She said. “Benji Kicked Derek’s arse for what he did.” Kyle explained. “Is this true Benji?” She asked. “Yes, it’s true Heather.” Benji answered. Heather throws herself at Benji. “What’s this for?” Benji asks. “You stood up for me, no one has ever stood up for me. Glad someone finally understands me.” Heather said. “Ehh...” Benji sounded out. “Glad I could help.” Benji said and then hugged back. “Awwwwww.” Kyle said about to burst out laughing. “What? What’s so funny?” Benji asked. “You guys have got to be the funniest pair ever.” Kyle said laughing. “Why is that? Heather asked. “You just are.” Kyle said. “Wow, you’re strange.” Benji said. “He’s been like this ever since he moved here from The United Kingdom.” Heather said. “Whoahoho! Get out! And I thought I was strange and far away.” Benji said. “Yep, I’ve been here since I was 12, which was not long ago.” Kyle said. “Heather?” Benji said. Heather turns around turns around, “Yeah?” Heather said. After Heather says that, Derek walks to Benji. “Hey, you trying to steal my girl?” He said. “Not like you’d want her anyhow.” Benji said. “Derek, I’m through with you!” Heather says. “Yeah right, No one can replace me.” Derek says. “Well, Maybe I like Benji, Hell maybe I love him.” Heather said. “You do?” Benji asks. “Yes, I love you.” Heather answers. “What’s he going to do about it?” Derek said. “Stay away from her or the next thing you’ll be kissing is my knuckles.” Benji roars at him. Derek runs away. “What a wuss.” Benji said. “Oh god, whet time is it?” Kyle said. “ 3:30 pm, why?” Benji said. “Oh shoote! I got to go! Kyle said. “ I have to be home by 4:00, I have to go to the UK for my sister’s

wedding.” Kyle explained. “When will you be back?” Benji asked. “In 3 days.” Kyle explained rushing out of the mall. Heather turns to Benji. “What was it you were about to say?” Heather asked. “Well” Benji mumbles. “What?” Heather said. “You have anything planned for tonight?” Benji asked. “Not that I know of.” Heather said. “Ok then, meet me here at 7:30 tonight.” Benji said. “Ok, like a date?” Heather asked. “Yeah, like a date.” Benji said. “Alrighty then, see you tonight at 7:30.” Heather said. They both walk out of the mall “Yes! I’m going to score!” Benji thought. Benji came home and as usual, no one was home. “Might as well take a nap.” Benji said, and went to his room and fell asleep. In 2 hours he woke up. “ Ugh, what time is it?” Benji said half awake. “Oh, 6:00.” Benji said. Benji brushes his hair. “Wonder how people think of me at school.” Benji thought. “Do they think I’m too feminine because of my hair?” Benji stopped brushing his hair, and walks into the living room for his pack of cigarettes but it was empty. “Goddammit!” Benji said. “Out of cigarettes, there’s something to do while I wait.” Benji takes Pyra’s car keys. “Don’t have a license. But maybe I can drive.” Benji thought. He went outside and into the car and started driving. “Hey, this is pretty easy.” Benji said. “God, I should have done this years ago, but how am I supposed to get cigarettes if I’m only 15?” Benji thought. Then he saw someone taking out the trash. “Hey, you!” Benji said out loud, “Yeah?” The person said. “Want 5 bucks?” Benji said. “Ok.” The person started walking toward the money then Benji took it away. “First you have to do me a favor.” Benji said. “What?” He asked. “You have to get me a pack of cigarettes, I’ll pay.” Benji said. “I’m in.” He said. The person got into the car with him, and drove to the gas station for some cigarettes. The person goes into the mini mart and buys them. “Ok we had a deal, here’s you’re 5 bucks.” Benji says and drives away to the mall. “This is sweet!” Benji said. He parked the car and went into the mall. And then to the food court, Heather then came but there were too many people, she got lost in the crowd. “Benji? You here?” Heather shouted out. “Right here babe.” Benji said. Heather looks around and finds Benji sitting on top of a table. “Benji.” She said. “Thought you might want to do something to get you’re mind off of Derek, What a bastard.” Benji said. “I already did, just now.” Heather said. They both leaned against each other and kissed.

9 - CH8.The talisman of all recreations

CH.8 The talisman of all recreations the same night

It struck 8:00 and the mall was getting really crowded, so they decided to leave. "You know, what's the point of us staying here if its just going to get even more crowded every hour." Benji explained. "You're right, but what should we do?" Heather asked. "I don't know, want to go over my place and do...stuff?" Benji asked. "Ok, sure, why not." Heather said. The both went into the parking lot and Benji pointed to the car. "We're not old enough to drive it though." Heather said. "I have a driver's permit, therefore I am permitted to drive." Benji explained. "Ok, I trust you." Heather said. They jumped into the car and drove to Benji's house; no one still wasn't home. "This is where I live." Benji explained. "Oh, you poor thing." Heather said. Benji toured Heather around the house. "And last but not least, my room." Benji said. "Make yourself comfortable." "You have to sleep in the basement? You poor thing, It may be a big room, but it's definitely not a good place to sleep." Heather said. "But you made the room look very.....Egyptian." Heather said. "I've been studying Egypt ever since I was like 4." Benji said. "No wonder you aced the Egyptian unit." Heather said. "I don't know anyone who could read at the age of 4." "Guess I was just lucky." Benji said. "If I'm smart then how come I cuss, smoke marijuana, and cigarettes, and inject heroine in myself?" Benji asked. "You do that stuff because you're depressed." Heather said. "You may do a lot of immature and dumb things but you are no dummy." "You're probably just saying that, no one with intelligence is an orphan." Benji said. "Sure there is." Heather said. "Name one person." Benji asked. "Ehhh..." Heather murmured. "That's what I thought." Benji said. After Benji said that he heard a knock at the front door, Benji opens the door and it was Raven and Kyle. "Kyle what are you doing here? I thought you had to go to the United Kingdom for your sister's wedding." Benji said. Kyle laughs slightly. "And you actually believed me? I don't even have a sister, I'm an only child." Kyle explained. "I said that so I could get away from you guys and help Raven." "Benji we have found out a way to transport you without leaving the country." Rave explained. "You're leaving?" Heather asked. "I have to, or else I'll have to suffer living here." Benji explained. "Ok, what do I have to do?" Benji asked. "Ok, first we need a lot of space, follow me to my place." Rave explained. They walked up to Raven's house where a pentagon was formed on a large dish like object in Raven's room. "Try to walk over the platform with the pentagon, I don't want to ruin my work." Raven explained to everyone. "First we need three candles, they have to be certain colors." Raven said. "What colors?" Benji asked. "The colors are red, white, and black." Raven explained. "Tis have to be in that order too." Raven said. "Do you have them here though?" Benji asked. "Yes. But they have to be lit by the holder of the talisman of all recreations." Raven explained. Raven places the red one on the left side of the pentagon, the white one in the middle, and the black one on the right side. Benji gets a lighter and sways it over the red candle till the wick was on fire. "Red." Benji said. "White." Raven said. "The white one isn't lighting up." Benji said. "You have to burn it twice." Raven explained. "Black." Kyle said. "What an interesting color." "Ehhmmmm..." Benji struggled. "Kyle! Will you just zip it!" Raven said. "...Black." Benji said trying to light the black one. "Three times." Raven said. "You must say the colors every time you light the wick." Raven said. "Red. White. Black!" Benji said. "Hold the pendant out to the pentagon Benji!" Raven said. Benji pointed the hellish talisman towards the pentagon and it formed a purple reddish cloudy pass way that looks as if it were blood with a swirling cloud of poison. "Jump in Benji." Raven says. Benji turns around and sees Heather and Raven both trying not to

cry. "Benji." Raven said. "Yeah?" "Just do me and Heather a favor and promise to come back safe." Raven said. "Promise?" Raven takes Benji's hands and holds them firmly. Benji looks back at the pass way. "...Promise." Benji said in a meaningful voice and kisses Raven on the lips and whispers in her ear. "I promise Raven." After he does that he jumps into the pass way and it disappears.