

From Alone to Acceptance

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Lynn, Iris, Loray and Joanne and now Trystan have been taken from their families because of their mental abilities, and most of them feel alone in the world. They go on a journey to find acceptance in the world and in their families.

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1 - Prologue

“Alright ladies line up.” A strong army-looking officer said to a small panel of teenage girls. All different but the same in the sense that they were seen as dangerous by their families. No they weren’t felons, druggies, or prostitutes. They were able to control the very elements of the world. Most called them freaks and indeed that is what most of them felt like. As they were observed all these girls were thinking of was will I ever go home or will I die from all of this.

The men left to do something and there was a long period of silence inside of the line up box that they were being held in. Then a girl with long golden hair and panes green eyes spoke, “So... Who are you girls? I’m Joanne.” All the girls looked at her and another girl spoke with a slight stutter, “I...I’m Iris.” She said this while fidgeting with her small hands and her frightened hazel eyes where to the floor. And it was as if she broke the chains on the others mouths and the last two girls spoke. First was a girl with dark brown hair and very light almost jewel-like eyes. “I’m Loray. And you are?” She directed at the last girl she was the only one that seemed all to familiar with this situation, she had that appearance; the long black hair with green chunks and the baggy clothes and the stereotyped voice and dark grey eyes that never moved or seemed to have feeling. “I’m Lynn. And what the hell are you guys doing here? You guys don’t look like the type that would find yourselves in the big house.” She lifted her head and walked to the center of the box and leaned her back against the glass the chains on her jeans making a clank on the glass, “So how did you get here, Flower child” The girl identified as Joanne said, “I’m not a flower child and Honestly I don’t kno-.” She cut herself off and paused to think. “Wait, I got here after I showed my parents a secret.” She paused again and looked to floor and pulled at her dress. “I...I’m able to control air and wind.” The rest of the girls eyes grew wide. Then they all said at once. “I’m able to control something too!” They saw that this made Joanne feel better. “Really? What? Iris, what can you control?”

“Water.”

How about you Loray?

“Fire.”

“And you Lynn?”

“Earth. Okay now I ask the questions.” She raised her hand to quiet them. “Where are you people from? I’m from Phoenix, Arizona.”

“I’m...from Manhattan, New York.” said Joanne.

“I’m from Nappa, California.” said Iris.

“And I’m from Key Largo, Florida.” said Loray.

They were talking to each other about their lives before this but the one that had the most trouble opening up was Lynn next to Iris she spoke the least, and the others felt strange talking about their personal lives to total strangers. Joanne was about ask Lynn about her life when the men now identified as scientists and the army officer came back in and said in a commanding voice. “Now ladies line up.” They left the line up cell and went into a holding car and were told to grab the stuff that they brought from their old house. There bags weren’t big or too small it would look like that they were war children being evacuated to some neighboring country and they were in such a rush so they didn’t know what to bring. They where all shoved into the van and locked in. Iris appeared to be having a panic attack so they all backed up to the walls to give her space. Time passed and the ride was getting very bumpy. But

this time it was Lynn who started another conversation. "Where do you think they're takin' us?" The rest shrugged. Another moment passed. "I wanna know was I the only one who put up a fight about leaving my home cause by looking at you it does look like you even put up a struggle." Lynn was rubbing a darkened bruise on her arm. Loray was the first to defend. "I tried but I couldn't get close enough to burn them, and I haven't figured out how to extend the flames." Next to the defense stand was Iris, "I...I couldn't find enough water." Lynn turned to Joanne, "So flower child how about you?" She looked up and said, "I'm a pacifist. I don't believe in starting violence." Lynn smirked. "So you wouldn't fight even when you were being dragged from your house. That's sad." Joanne's head shot up with eyes wide. "Wait a minute you didn't let me finish. When they tried to tazor me that's when I fought back but their weapons surpassed my air manipulation and I was cuffed and shoved into a squad car, and hauled to this God-forsaken place." Lynn put a hand on Joanne's shoulder, "That's more like it." She turned to the rest and asked, "So how were you taken." Loray answered it next, "I was put under a drug just a few days after I had told and showed my parents my ability of Pyrokinesis, actually I almost burned down the house. I guess that they were scared." She paused lifting up her hands to reveal the fire. "Scared of what I could do. Personally, I wouldn't blame them for this. I would be scared if I was in that position."

Now Iris who had been at the brink of hyper-ventilating started to calm down and her breathing slowed she said, "It was a week after I had told my parents, They said I was a freak that week before, I had locked my self in my room when They came, I tried to fight but they subdued me and I gave up,." And again her head went back into her arms. 'I really got to help her with her confidence and fears.' Lynn thought as she crawled over to her and put a comforting arm around her shoulders. "I had it the worst when I was told I was gonna be taken... Yah see my ma was divorced so we moved a lot 'cause my dad wouldn't pay child support. So I lived with my grandmother a lot, in fact I once spent a hole summer there it was the best time of my life. Getting' back to the story. Then she met my step-dad. Week after their Honeymoon both of my parents found out that I had just gotten in a little bit of trouble in school for breaking of arm of a jock that called me a dike. When my parents asked me to explain how and why they were answered with a rock levitating over my head and a simple 'I had it with the harassing.' I knew that my parents were gonna call the adoption services the look on their faces cleared everything for me. They were scared and mad. A few hours later I heard the van pull up and when I looked out the window I saw that it wasn't the adoption service people. It was the government the logo on the van gave it away. I dropped what I was doing ran out side and prepared to fight for my right to stay home. I was terrakinetic so I knew that I had a shot at beating these bastards and finding a way to stay 'cause I didn't want to go a facility to be experimented on with radiation or some other crap and die God-knows-how-much-later. I fought my heart out and I almost had them beat...until a big metal crate came down on me. I had know choice but to surrender and I was allowed to call my grandma, my closest person to me and pack my things and I was shipped to where we were and now we're here and that whole time I did not stop trying to get out that's why my knuckles are bleeding." They all looked down and saw the scabs that had formed. "Ouch that must of hurt. And by the way cool gloves." said Loray "Yes it did and thank you, it was a gift from my grandma." She paused to think and she continued, "So I suggest now that we start to plan our escape. But first tell me the extent of all your kinesis." So they told her everything and the one that seemed to be more extensive in her ability was Loray. The rest had to work more and hope that there abilities would evolve faster. They didn't know what on the road ahead of them but they felt that they at least found acceptance within each other.

2 - Chapter 1

The ride seemed to last an eternity when they felt the truck stop Loray, who was the nearest to the bared widow looked outside, "The sand is white. Where are we?" Lynn responded so quickly it sent all the heads of the others jerking up, "We're either in Florida or the white sand deserts of New Mexico. But personally think that we're in New Mexico. It's a lot easier to keep stuff a secret in the desert. No one sane would travel here." Just as she finished the door was unlocked. They were told to get out and line up. "Now ladies Welcome to Area 42 a-" He was cut off by Lynn. "Secret Governmental facility in New Mexico, make yourselves at home we will be staying here for a while." Her voice was stained in sarcasm and she sounded like a southern duck. "Okay looks like we have a smarty-pants over here but I guess you don't know WHERE you are?" She smirked, "Actually by the end of today I will know." She slammed her foot on the ground and set a shock wave in all directions.

"What the devil was that?"

"That was nothin' you have nothin' to worry about that wave couldn't find anything."

"Well let's hope not." He ordered the guards to guide them in. "Lynn, what exactly did you do?" She glanced at Iris, "I'll tell you later. You do have a laptop with you. Do you?" "Yes." She answered as she patted her bag. "What's your email?" "Do you have a pen" "Yes" Lynn had a pen and carefully wrote HouMetalOrchid@yahoo.com. "Email a message with the others emails tonight if we are separated." Lynn demanded. Iris nodded and slipped away to get the others emails. Fortunately, she was wearing a thin navy long sleeve shirt. They were all guided to a big holding cell. "This room has been designed to cancel out all your powers." To their dismay they were right. They tried everything but all they got was tired. So they figured that they would have to escape at a different time so they made themselves at home. In the room there were four twin beds, one large table with four chairs, and four fare sized closets. The beds were each in a corner. So as step one to make it more homey. They opened up their lap tops on the center table and push their beds to the center each side of the table was a head board and laid down on the beds and turned on their computers. Their laptops were just as different as they were. Iris' was of course high-tech its skin was an open flower and her wallpaper was a picture of a stream in the mountains. Lynn's was a good quality cheep laptop that she got with a discount after working at Best Buy during the summer; the skin of her laptop was lime green and had 'It's Me Against the World!!' written on it in gothic calligraphy and her wallpaper was a picture of her given a double handed 'rock on' sign (obviously taken with a Webcam). Loray's was the same as Lynn's except she got it for her birthday and it was red. Her wallpaper was a simple picture of the ocean view from her house, and Joanne's laptop was again the same in quality as Lynn's and Loray's but hers was white with numerous peace sign stickers PETA stickers and flower stickers, her wallpaper was one that came with the computer it was called Moonflower. After they had turned on there computers they went back to updating their stuff like there Myspaces and Livejournals. Just as they got comfortable and were about to take a nap, the door swung open, and Officer Nelms stepped in. Lynn was the first to speak. "Can you come back later Officer Dumbass? We're about to sleep. "No, Miss Johnston I can't get up and come with me you still have to be initiated." "Fine" they all got up still in the clothes they've been in since they got here. Iris was wearing a wide necked thin navy long sleeve T-shirt and her sports bra showing out of the neck and her pink and black capri sweats, and purple fleece slippers (obviously her Pj's), Lynn was wearing a tight grey tank top and a skull pendant with peridots for the eyes and baggy cargo jeans with a black leather belt and chains hanging from her belt loops that clinked every

time she moved and she had her lime green and black striped converses on, Loray had a teal peasant top with a small key hole and a tea length brown peasant skirt with dark brown sandals. Joanne had the most innocent looking outfit of all outfits; she had on a lilac sundress with a cream waist band and cream sandals. "Line up" Officer Nelms demanded. They all obeyed but Lynn doesn't obey without a prank she raised her arm and gave a Nazi Salute and said sarcastically, "Hail Officer Dumbass." He let out the-I'm-Not-Amused-One-Bit-Laugh. "Okay ladies." He continued, "We need to take a picture of you for ID purposes and we will also be giving you an ID name you will answer to this get meals by this and so on. Loray was first she went up into the box place her hands behind her back and gave the camera a ¾ view of herself and the picture was taken by head scientist Dr. Marion and he said, "Your ID is fXVIII. She nodded and was escorted back to the room. Iris was the next up she went into the clear glass box and posed like Loray did. "Miss Iris your ID is wXVIi." She too was escorted back to the room. Up next was Joanne, she posed in the same way and her name was aXVw. And she was escorted back like the others. Lastly there was Lynn, she went into the box gave the camera a ¾ view of her self and place one arm behind her and placed her hand into her back pocket with the other hand she reached into her pocket pulled out some sand compressed it into a rock. "Zoom in Dr. Marion." Officer Nelms demanded. "Why sir?"

"She is dangerous probably more dangerous than the Pyrokinetic girl I want to be able to see every freckle on her face, anything to ID her by just in case she escapes."

"I understand sir." He zoomed and pressed the button and Lynn crushed the rock just as the camera flashed. Dr. Marion was minorly shaking in fear as he said her new name, "Your name will be eXVm, Miss Lynn." She gave a thank you in sign language as she was taken by the arm back. When she was pushed back into she saw that everyone was in there Pj's so she went into the closet and change she was wearing the same shirt but blue Girl Boxer shorts. Iris wore the same thing, Loray was wearing an Orange T-shirt and black sweat pants. And Joanne was wearing a baby doll nighty shirt and shorts. Lynn stretched and said, "Man that was pointless and I think that that Dr. Marion guy fears me or something." "What makes you say that?" Joanne said with one eye open, she was in the lotus position."

"Cause I crushed a rock I made out of sand."

"Was it hard?" Loray asked. She was looking at her MySpace.

"The rock or the crushing?" replied Lynn when she jumped on her bed.

"Both."

"The rock was genuine. The crushing was easy." "Iris you feeling okay" Iris was drawing something.

"Yeah I'm fine why do you ask." Lynn got off her bed and walked over to hers. "Cause you didn't look so good when we were on the Truck."

"I...I just don't like small closed spaces."

"I can see the justice in that, Iris. The back of that truck was pretty small." Iris let out a little giggle.

"But I can see that there is something more than that. I don't mean to pry but I'm pretty good at reading people. Do you have low self-esteem?" The smile left her face, "Yes I do and I owe it to my mom. She always said that I wasn't good enough to be a beauty queen, that I had no heart, but I tried and tried but nothing would change her mind so after she gave up on me. My already low self-esteem went lower but not low enough that I wanted to kill myself, which is just too much. And when I discovered my ability, I was happy so after I practice my new found art I showed my mom and dad and asked if I could use it as the talent portion of an approaching Beauty pageant, but when I saw the look on their faces I knew what they thought of it. I was a freak! A more flawed than ever freak! I ran up to my room and locked myself in there until I was force to come here." Lynn smiled, "I know what you mean, and I was mocked at school for what I was, not being terrakinetic but being a rebel. I used to have had that low self-esteem, but I got it back."

"What did you do?" Iris asked.

"I should up for myself, I stopped just talking those insults I even broke a guys arm for calling me a dike."

"But I can't break people's arms there's nothing I can do here that's even remotely similar to what you did."

"Well, then there's the next best thing. Stand up with your actions and words. Give 'em looks, flip off someone occasionally."

"How is this gonna make my feel better about myself?"

"If you start acting like you do you will see a difference." Lynn smiled and Iris smiled back. "And now I'm gonna try my own medison." Lynn calmly walked up to the surveillance camera, stuck out her tongue and gracefully lifted up her middle figure. That next second the intercom went on. "eXVm, stop doing that, try acting like a lady."

"I am." She went back to her bed and logged on. The intercom spoke again, "Now ladies you may want to got to bed."

"You're not the boss of us!" yelled Iris. The rest looked at her and Lynn gave her applause. "Nicely done Iris. Very nice."

"Thank you, and your right I do feel better." The intercom spoke again. "Ladies you get to bed or we will be forced to use force...get you go to sleep."

"Okay... Did that make any sense?" Joanne whispered to Loray. "No but I suggest that we do what they say? It maybe in our favor tomorrow."

"Good point. Okay anonymous voice from the ceiling we are going to bed." Lynn logged off, got up and turned of the lights. And in five minutes they were in bed. But like most teenagers they weren't sleeping they were talking about what could happen. The only on that was quiet was Lynn, she was busy plotting a prank on the scientists. After what a seemed like an hour of talking and plotting they finally fell asleep at what felt to be midnight.

3 - Chapter 2

"BEEEEEEEEEEEP! BEEEEEEEEEEEP! Rise in shine Ladies!"

"Uhhhhh... Five more minutes mom plea- oh Never mind...What time is it?" moaned a drowsy and delusional Loray. Joanne looked up, "I guess about 6 maybe 6:30."

"But what is it exactly?"

"I'll check," Lynn drowsingly replied. She looked up and hit her laptop to turn on as she saw the time her jaw dropped. "It's frackin' 5 o'clock in the morning!!!" (That woke her up)

"What!?" the rest said in unison as they shot up into a sitting position. (And apparently everyone else)

"What the hell is this, military school...wait don't answer that." Iris moaned as she got out of bed. The intercom went on with a feedback. "Ladies get dressed and report to the hall way," the voice demanded.

"How can we report to the hall way when the door is locked?" Joanne questioned as she got into her tank top and soffies.

"Well we are gonna unlock it after your ready then you'll report to the hall...I guess."

"Guess? I thought that you were supposed to be smart." Lynn said when she was getting on her pants.

"Don't question me young lady."

"Make me." She put her hands on her hips with her pants slightly coming off of them cause they were so big.

"Just get dressed."

"We are, Sir." Joanne replied.

"Okay well... initiate door unlock."

"Shall we venture into the very interesting and incising world of radiation." Joked Lynn as she bowed to the rest.

"Yes. indeed we shall." Loray said as she curtsied. They all exited the cell and were waiting against the wall. "AtteeeennTION." Commanded Officer Nelms and shocking to him they obeyed. "Alright then ladies, today we are gonna start the research in a hope to find a way to reverse your abilities, and in return you all can go back to your families."

"What if we don't want to change, Hitler?" said a familiar rebel.

"Well then you'll never be reunited with your family." There was a pause. "Okay now that we understand each other follow me." They followed him to a big room. "Okay here we will observe the extent of the damage that what ever has happened to you. Dr. Madison seal the exits. And fXVIII since you're the oldest you'll go first." She nodded and entered the dome. "Now fXVIII show us what you can do. Men make thorough observations" they nodded a 'Yes sir' and Loray began by just shooting fire out of her hands then out of her mouth. She turned the fire into the shape of a bird and set the area around her ablaze and for her last thing. She 'called' the fire back into her body." The scientists were in total shock they looked from her to each other. "Okay thank you fXVIII thank you for that performance. Macarthur please escort fXVIII to the cafeteria."

"Yes sir. He motioned her over to him and they left.

"wXVli you're up next."

"Yes sir."

"Come on girl, show me and them what your made of!" said and encouraging voice

"Kay Lynn, I will" She replied. She enter the dome she looked around, "There's no water in here. Can I get some." Nelms sighed, "Get her some water." "Yes sir." A moment passed and one of the scientists

came back with a bucket of water. "Is this enough?" She asked. "Yes its perfect." Replied Iris. "Just put it in here." She continued. She placed it in the room. As she proceeded you couldn't help but be amazed. She had amazing control. It appeared that she had some advanced dance instruction. She finished by morphing the water into the shape of a person and making the form jump back into the bucket. Iris had just exited the dome when Lynn just walked in., "Nice job were you ever a dancer?" "No not really. I mainly learned all of this from videos of ballet and hip-hop mv's."

"Well you sure had me fooled."

"Thanks." Iris was lead away to the cafeteria. And Lynn assumed her position and she sent a shock wave through the whole facility, but it was so controlled nothing was knocked over. She was hurling rocks slamming the ground to produce pedestals and ended with the whole arena being engulfed with dust and with the slight movement of her hands all the dust disappeared as well as all of the pedestals and columns she raised. She bowed and left the arena, and like the others she was lead to the cafeteria.

"Give 'em a show Jo." Lynn said to Joanne with a thumbs up.

"I will." She replied. And indeed she did. She was levitating objects like rocks. Strengthening fires, blowing out fires the only thing that she didn't do was part the Red Sea. After she was done she was lead to the cafeteria. She saw the rest sitting at a table with a full plate of food in front of them. So she got her food and when she sat down everyone else started to eat. A confused look was on her face.

"Why did you wait for me?"

"We wanted to be polite, and we wanted to stay here a little longer before we got separated for individual testing and observation," said Loray before she took a bit of her turkey rap.

About ten minutes later they were done. So each was lead away to another part of the facility. Lynn was taken to a scale replica of the Grand Canyon. Were she was asked to do some of the stuff that she did in the demonstration but slower and with out the dust cloud. This was the only time they saw her obey with out question. Joanne was taken outside chained and was asked to demonstrate her ability again. She did. Loray was taken to the forest survival area and was told to set the place ablaze. She did and about a couple seconds later she was told to put it out and she drew the flames back into her and the fire was gone. And lastly Iris was taken to the giant pool were astronaut training took place and they asked her to walk on it. She did so and they asked her to do on a larger scale the routine that she did before. The scientists wrote down some stuff and she as well as the others were taken back to their room. They had a very confused look on their faces, but they shrugged it off and gathered their stuff to take a shower.

In another part of the facility Officer Nelms stood before the panel of scientists. "So what have you discovered? Can these girls be returned to normal?" "Well Sir," Dr Madison started, "We are afraid that whatever infected these girls has now become one with there systems, or there is nothing wrong with them and they were born like that. We need to take blood tests to make sure."

"Thank you Dr. Madison. Alright get the girls and take them to the hospital wing, and do what you must."

"Now I wonder who that could be?" Lynn asked as she got out of the bathroom and saw that the doors were open. She was drying her hair with a tower and she was in her pajamas. She was he last to take a shower. "Ladies we are going to have to take some blood tests," Dr. Madison stated.

"Why?"

"Cause it is necessary for our research."

"So didn't you get all your research by watching us to see that it isn't radiation or some other shoot? We were born like this."

"We only have to be sure?"

"Alright if it'll make you see the truth. Alright guys lets go."

"Okay." The rest said. They were walking for about 20 minutes when they passed the agricultural wing.

"Watch this," Lynn held out her hand and the plants grew twice there size in about five seconds.

Whoa, Lynn how did you do that." Joanne asked with amazement.

"My abilities are evolving I guess that this is the next step. First was rock levitation, then rock moving and crushing and now I can manipulate plant growth. I can only wonder what is next."

"So about how long until you find out?"

"I never know so far it ranges from a year to two years be pending on how powerful it is."

"Oh my abilities haven't evolve at all there is only one part to air and that's air."

"Don't beat your self up. In my opinion air would be hard to master but there are so many things that you can do with hair you can make a hurricane a tornado and even create wind to move a storm. So if anyone will be powerful in this group you will be."

"Thanks I needed that, but how will I know that I'm evolving."

"You'll start to grow wings so you can fly. Just kidding. You practice and try a thing that you never done before it's a way of trying to help evolution to move faster I have yet to figure out how speed up evolution with me. Maybe you'll have better luck than me."

"Thanks," 'Maybe I'll have better luck,' she thought. She raised her hands and started snapping.

'Maybe I can make a mini tornado.' She did that the rest of the way.

"What were you telling Joanne, Lynn?"

"I was giving her advice one how to better her abilities, Iris. Like how to 'speed' up the evolution of her abilities that's why she's snapping. I guess that she's trying to make a spiral."

"Do you have any advice for me?"

"Advice for what your confidence or your Hydrokinesis?"

"Hydrokinesis. I can't figure out how to make and slice ice."

Just remember ice is just a denser state of water so you can't as fluid as you are with regular water you have to be a bit forceful, But for making it you have me stumpt. You gonna have to figure it out on your own."

"Thanks." She walked ahead. Lynn looked towards Loray she was trying to do something. 'Maybe heard what I said to the others and is tryin' to better herself. But I wonder what she's doing."

Indeed she heard her, she was trying to just heat her hands and it appeared that she was having some luck. "I got it, Yes!" she said softy. Just then everyone in front of her stopped. "Okay ladies we are here in the medical wing to take some blood."

"Why do you need our blood?" Joanne asked while still snapping.

"We need it for further studies on your genetic structure."

"Uh...Okay." they walked in and there blood was taken and they were taken back to there room where they got ready for bed and started to talk.

"That was a random day." Lynn said plopping on her bed and opened her laptop.

"I'll say but what are they gonna do with our blood." wondered Loray.

"I know how we can find out. I don't mean to brag but I can hack into just about anything."

"Really?" asked Joanne. "Can I see?"

"Sure plant your rear." Lynn said patting the area beside her. Her eyes still not leaving the screen. "You can watch to." She said to the others her eyes leaving the screen for a split second. "Loray can you put this cord into the pug there. "Okay" She did so and when she was walking back. "Why did you ask me to do that?"

"One you were the closest and two my computer needs to be connected to the building by anything. I

can hack by traveling through the wires to the mother board then all I need to do is put in the password then another series of passwords and then I'm in. and we can view the Surveillance in the Medical wing to see what they come up with. She started hitting key after key. The other girls starred in awe while trying to follow her fingers then she stopped. "Damn it!! What could they have chosen as their fracking password? Sorry about my language but I can't figure it out. Any guesses."

"Well what have you used?"

"Every American landmark, president, State and capital." She mumbled into her pillow

"Have you tried the classic 'password'."

"No but it's worth a shot." She quickly typed it in and she was granted entrance. "Now I've lost all what little respect I had for the American Government and there is nothing else not even a firewall. Oh well that only makes it easier. Okay now surveillance medical wing and laboratory. We're in. Somebody pop some popcorn there's some in the back pack...Don't ask?"

"I'll get it." And Loray got up and got the popcorn, two bags and put one in each hand and did what she was practicing and popped the corn in her hands as she was walking. It was done when she got back to the bed. And Lynn said, "So this is what you were doing on the way to the med wing." As she got some of the pop corn a shoved it in her mouth."

"Shh. Their talking." Joanne said.

"So what's the damage Dr. Madison?"

"I'm sad to say sir that they were right they were born like this. There is nothing we can do for them but keep them here until they die."

"If it will keep America safe from their dangerous powers then so be it, but we cannot arouse suspicion. We must make it look like their at a Boarding school first we have to separate them and teach them like they are students."

"Yes sir. But why separate them?"

"I don't trust that Lynn she is a bad influence."

"Join the club. I think that we've heard enough." They nodded she logged off and erased everything that they could use to tie her to the hack.

"So they are gonna separate us?" Iris said sadly as she crawled on to her bed."

"Yep but not if I have anything to say about that. They may separate us but they can't cut us off. . Iris give me everyone's email that I told you get. I anticipated this." She opened up Internet Explorer and added them to her contacts. Now hear me we are gonna escape from her so we will be in constant communication via email and occasionally MySpace messages. Joanne, you do have a MySpace right?"

"Yes I do. My name is my email."

"Kay and Loray Iris you have one right."

"Yes and mine is my Email too." Loray replied.

"Mine is my real name. And I know a site where you can make your own private chatroom." She walked over to Lynn's laptop opened a new tab and typed in the address. "Go nuts to make it look cool."

"Thanks but I first gotta set it up." And again she started to pound away at the keyboard adding all of there emails in about 10 seconds. "Okay Your all on Your usernames are your emails and your password is your name. I'll send you the link now, and we best be getting to sleep who knows what they have in store for us tomorrow." She looked at the clock on her computer. "I mean today." The clock read 12:45 AM. "Okay lights out." Loray said she turned off the lights and Lynn turned off her laptop and was asleep in about 5 seconds.

"G'night." Joanne said cheerfully.

"G'night." They moaned in response.

A/N: Man that was long and hard. I had a lot of trouble with this chapter with all of the descriptions of how they were moving I hope that the next chapter goes more easily. And praise that I haven't hit my black out were I can't right any more yet I know that I'm not down. That has happened twice before this. Okay I'm done. ^^

4 - Chapter 3

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!! BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!! Wake up call girls!!” rang a familiar intercom.

“Uhhh, I’m never gonna get used to this.” mumbled Iris into her pillow.

“Amen to that sista’.” Lynn mumbled as well.

“So today is the day we’re gonna be separated, eh?” Loray said getting out of bed.

“Yep.” Joanne said, sitting up. “I guess that we should pack now.”

“Yeah, you’re right.” Lynn said finally crawling out of bed. Going to her closet, she began throwing her clothes into her bag, as did everyone else; and as if on cue the scientist entered and said, “Ladies we will be re-locating you so you best be packin-... Okay, I see that you are packing, so when you’re done, line up in the hall.”

“Yes sir,” They said dully in unison. Iris was done packing in about two minutes, she had packed the least. So she was just sitting in her bag waiting for everyone else to be done. She let out a sigh.

“Man, did someone turn on the A/C?” Loray asked, shivering.

“No; I don’t think so,” said Lynn as she shoved her remaining jeans into her pack. Iris’s eyes grew wide and she blew again.

“What the heck are they tryin’ to do, freeze us?!” yelled Joanne while holding her small shoulders.

“Uh guys.” Iris muttered.

“Yeah?” They replied.

“I think that was me.”

“Doin’ what?” Joanne wondered as she got her backpack on.

“Making it cold.” She breathed again but on the glass of water near her bed; the glass broke as the water froze.

“Alright Iris!!” praised Lynn as she thrust her fist into the air.

“Yeah, that is really cool!” exclaimed Loray and Joanne.

“Well I guess that we are all packed time for our good byes... I’ll email you guys the link for the chat room tonight.” Whispered Lynn, “But first things first.” She pulled out her camera and everyone scrunched in around her; she snapped the photo, looking at it after it loaded. She took another just to be sure and they all hugged, going out to the hall. They were each taken in a different direction, but all couldn’t help but smirk. If they thought they could keep each other from each other, they had another thing coming.

A/N: I've got a beta now--her user is BloodCrystalDragon! Yay! This is probably gonna be one of my shorter chapters, this is what I would consider to be a filler chapter, I'm working with my minor case of writer's

block thank you. The next couple may be a bit funnier. I was giving a little to much attention to Lynn even though pretty much I wrote the story around her. So I gave some of the spot light to Iris. The next chapters while revolve around Loray and Joanne.

5 - Chapter 4

Loray was being taken to the northern wing of the facility; it was a long walk, at least for her. She was the only one that was walking; her escorts were in a golf cart and she had to walk briskly and run occasionally just to stay on their tail. And to add to the wonderful day she had a suitcase that weighed a ton and she was carrying her backpack that had her laptop which contained her life. "Uh, guys can you slow down a bit, so I can catch up... or maybe get a ride... Please?!" Loray pleaded between breathes. "No fXVIII I'm afraid that we have orders about that."

"You have got to be flamin' kiddin' me." (No pun intended) She stopped for a split second before she continued to run, slowly making her way up to a sprint. 'Man, am I glad I was on the Cross Country Team.' She thought with a sigh. About five minutes later she was obviously tired, and relieved, for they had reached her new 'room.' More like cell (that's what it actually was). "Okay fXVIII here's your new room, make yourself at home," said one of her escorts. She nodded and stepped inside the room. The door slammed shut behind her. She walked to the bed, placed her stuff on it and started to explore her new room. Well, it was smaller than the hall she had lived in for the past couple days, so it didn't take long. When she found the closet she arranged her clothes and shoes. After she completed this task, she went back to her bed and pulled out her laptop, logging on to the wireless Internet. She started to update her Xanga which served as her journal, entitled 'The Flamin' Prison'. She had started this the first day at the facility; she was basically documenting her life in this hell hole.

At the same time Loray was in her room, Joanne was still being lead to hers. They must have really wanted to keep them separated. She was carrying her large duffel, and with her small arms, she couldn't; it was also balancing her backpack, which, as usual, had her life in it. Fortunately for Joanne she hasn't walked into any walls; in fact, she hasn't had to -- she has been walking straight for the last hour or so. That is until she didn't realize that her escorts had stopped and she walked right into them. Her escorts didn't budge she went down like she hit a brick wall. "AXVIw, this will be your new quarters." She nodded and started to walk in when she was shoved the rest of the way. Her bag broke her fall. She was about to give them a piece of her mind when the door slammed and the gust of wind that she sent out backfired, sending her into a wall. Her escorts were laughing at her through the window in her door. Joanne just shook it off and unpacked her stuff, putting it in the set of drawers that was in her room. She also got out her computer and went on youtube to drown her hurt in cheesy comedy.

Iris was ushered to the closest of the rooms but her trip there was anything but easy; even though she had packed the next to least her duffel bag was big and it shielded her view and walked into several walls mostly the same wall, the process of backing away from the wall was easier said than done. She, like Joanne, was shoved in to her room. Her room was the smallest of all; it took her on average about 8 steps to get from one side to the other and not even monster steps it was like Thumbelina steps. Her room had no area for her clothes so she just shoved her duffel under her bed and took out her laptop to check her email. She had none. "I guess my parents had already brainwashed all of my old friends." She sighed and placed it on the night stand next to her. And within 5 minutes, she was asleep.

(A/N: one of the longish short ones. I FINALLY GOT OVER MY BLOCK!!! YEAH FOR ME!! This was

kinda a filler chapter, expect to read about Lynn some in the next chapter. Thanks to BloodCrystalDragon for beta-ing!)

6 - Chapter 5

It was around 11:30 PM when Lynn got even close to her room. Hers, as she was told, was the furthest and on the second floor. She was in the elevator and saw a truck approaching; it stopped and out from the back came out a girl. She was probably no older than Lynn, maybe younger. In the split second Lynn saw her she thought, 'Is she another one of us?' And in a second it was over; she was taken by both arms to her room. Her escorts were carrying her stuff, except for her backpack which she threatened them with death if they touched it. As soon as she got into her room she through her clothes in the trunk that was present on her room and pulled out her laptop, plugged it into the sole outlet in the room, and hacked into the system again. 'If she is like us they would take her to the interrogation hall for ID Photos and to receive a name... so if I go there I could see HER.' There she was; a little purple dot on the tracking screen of her computer. 'And if I go here I will get a closer look... Man I wish I could pop some popcorn.' About five minutes passed. "I guess that they're taking blood from her as well. It never took that long with us." Another two passed before her surveillance screen popped up. There she was in the flesh -- or rather, pixels. She was very tall; her height made her look seventeen at least. She had long black hair that seemed to have a gleam of purple under the lights, and as Lynn looked closer with the zoom. She noticed that she had purple eyes. "So either she's a kinetic like us, or they want to know why her eyes are purple Unless she;s wearing contacts." She continued to look at her. She also had hooded eyes. "I'll also guess that she's Asian and Emo, or Gothic; I have never seen skin that pale... Is that even natural?" she wondered. Her investigation was over, but she had to tell the others. She logged out and erased the memory of her intrusion before sending a quick email.

Guys,
We may have a new friend... she may be one of us. But I don't know; I guess we'll find out tomorrow.
~Lynn

As soon as she pressed send and the message was sent, she placed the laptop on the trunk she had relocated to serve as a night stand. She fell asleep, with the thoughts of 'What can the new girl do?'

(A/N: Heehee, Este Capitulo es mass baja... This chapter is very short for those who no comprede Espanol. I wonder who this new person could be. And what are her abilities, if she is one of them. I'll try to update soon. She is gonna be Kick @\$\$, Literally. (BloodCrystalDragon: *giggles* I know who it is!!!))

7 - Chapter 6

“BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!!!! BBBBEEEEEEEEEEEEPPPPP!!!!” rang the all too familiar alarm.

“Sheesh! Don't startle me like that!” The girl yelled in annoyance to the ceiling, unsure of where else to yell. “I've been up for over an hour!”

“Sorry Miss sXVI; you are new here and we do not know your sleeping habits. Now get dressed, school will be starting soon.”

“I have no sleeping habits.... what happens just happens. Yes sir...wait, school?... At -- five o' clock in the morning?” she said skeptically opening her suitcase.

“Yes, we believe that in a learning environment the earlier you wake up the more absorbent your mind is.”

“You made that up, didn't you.”

“Uhh...No...now get dressed.”

“Right, right... you don't have to be rude.”

She threw on a blue ‘Naruto’ t-shirt and some baggy black jeans, and went back to her bed to read after placing her iPod headphones in her ears.

“I'm still not getting used to this!” Iris cursed at the ceiling as she got on her clothes for the day. Today she is wearing a black halter and a magenta and white sweat capri's. She plopped down on her bed and turned on her laptop and started to play minesweeper.

“I'm up!” moaned Lynn. She had gone to bed late and got about 4 hours of sleep. She slumped to her trunk and pulled out the two first things that she saw. She put it on. It was a black and lime green cut-off-at-the-stomach t-shirt and her favorite pair of jeans with a gray studded belt and her yellow converses. She fell to the floor and started her push-ups. She did that for about 3 minutes before returning to her bed and taking a nap. After her 10 minutes eye rest she pulled out a book.

“Miss aXVIw wakey wakey!!” rang the all too familiar intercom.

“I've been up for the past 30 minutes. And you interrupted my morning meditation!” she said annoyingly.

“Sorry... dear, but its time for school and you need to get dressed.”

“Fine and don't call me dear! And school... this early?”

“Yes, why do you think that this is unusual?”

“It's too simple for your complex minds.”

“I'll never understand you teenagers.”

She got up and threw on her usual babydoll and shorts and went back to meditating.

“BEEEP!! BEEEP!! Wake up fXVIII!!!” Do I really have to say this?

“I'm up.... what, for today are you finally gonna do the radiation?” She threw the covers off of her and trudged to her closet, pulling out a pair of really faded black jeans and slipping them on. She pulled out an orange shirt and pulled it over her head.

“No, we aren't gonna do that. It's time for school.”

“Yuh...You're... Yuh kiddin' right? It's the flamin' summer and its five in the morning.” She said

skeptically.

“Why do you find this so unusual?”

“Why? Cause hmmm let me see. Its summer, it’s too early and that’s about it.” She counted on her fingers as she stepped out of the closet dressed. She walked over to her bed, placed her iPod headphones over her ears, collapsed, and fell asleep.

“Are they up?” asked Officer Nelms.

“Well most of them are,” replied Dr. Madison.

“Who?”

“All except fXVIII.”

“Call the guards to get them and her to the Mess Hall for breakfast and tutoring.”

“Yes sir. All guards in North, South, East West and Central wings and report to the Mess Hall with the Test Subjects.”

He saw on the screens what happened.

“Yes, I’m almost done, ommmm, ommmm.” Joanne was in a lotus position.

“Miss we have to go.” Her escort from yesterday demanded.

“Okay then. Mr. Impatient couldn’t wait.” She mumbled in annoyance. She got up picked up her backpack with her laptop and went out the door.

“What?” Loray mumbled into her pillow.

“Time to leave.”

“No, three more hours please,” She mumbled.

“Fine then, Private Wilson pick her up”

“Huh?” She was hoisted up onto the shoulder of one of the guards. “Okay I’m up! Put me down so I can get my bag.” He put her down and she trudged out the door glaring at the person who touched her.

They stormed into Lynn’s cell, “What?” she said as they intruded. “Don’t you ever knock.” She continued, her eyes not leaving the book. It was The Art of War.

“Miss eXVIIIm we have to go; its time for you to go to school.” They prepared for her to fight.

“Fine.” She got up with her book, dog eared it, shoved it in her back pack, grabbed the laptop and shoved it in and picked that up and walked calmly out of the door. Her escorts were shocked at her obedience and shook it off. ‘If I know what I know I think that they are taking to that same place as the others as well as the new girl.’ Lynn thought while smirking.

They calmly walked into a new room, “Miss sXVI come over here. Time for school.”

She simply nodded, somewhat annoyed. They’d interrupted her reading! And she hadn’t read Inkspell for so long, too. She put the book in her messenger bag along with her laptop. “Even though I find going to school THIS early incredibly pointless, I suppose I have little better to do. Let’s go, then.”

“Okay Miss sXVI-”

“What’s with the idiotic ID names? Are you trying to do to us what the Nazis did to the Jews, stripping us of our identity?”

“Now now, its just that we don’t have time to learn about you.”

“Really.” Her mind began to race.

“Uh, what the hell do you want?” Iris asked still playing minesweeper.

“It’s time for school.”

"Oh I can't wait," she got a up, packed all her stuff and walked out the door, "There is nothing better than going to school DURING THE SUMMER and at FIVE IN THE MORNING!!" she trudged behind her escorts. As you can see she has changed in the five or so days she's been here.

They were all walking to the mess. The four got to the door at the same time. Them having not seen each other in a day they had a group glomp. That must have been clumsy.

"Okay ladies break it up." Officer Nelms demanded.

"Yes sir." They replied dully with salutes. When they entered they saw other girl; the same girl that Lynn saw yesterday.

"Who's that?" asked Joanne.

"She's the girl I sent ya'll an email about," explained Lynn.

"I don't think we got it," said Loray.

"I didn't and I was on the computer today," answered Iris. They walked over and sat around her. The girl allowed her eyes to glance at them over her book, before she went back to reading. Completely ignoring them.

"....So, who are you?" asked Lynn.

"Trystan." Her book was entitled Twilight Musings.

"Well then I'm Lynn Johnston."

"I'm Loray Samuels."

"I'm Iris Jones."

"And I'm Joanne Horler."

"Pleasure." Trystan murmured..... obviously not meaning it. But at least she didn't ignore them... a good sign?

"Whatcha reading?" asked Loray.

"Twilight Musings."

"What's it about?"

"It's a book of poetry."

"Can we see?" Loray asked sitting down across from her.

Trystan silently closed her book, placed it on the table so it was facing them, and simply got another book from her bag -- this one noticeably thicker. Majorly thicker.

Lynn couldn't stand not knowing if this girl could help them. "Tryst, what can you do?"

"That's a vague question." Trystan replied calmly.

"Like what can you manipulate? See, I can control earth. Iris can control water. Loray is fire and Joanne is air."

"Ah, the manipulations. Nothing much." She said with a sly smirk.

"That doesn't answer me."

"You really want to see, hmm...."

"Yes, we do!"

"I suppose I might indulge you this once."

She leapt onto the table and a orb of solid light began to form in her left hand, and in the opposite hand, a stream of what looked like the shadow from under the table was drawn up into palm in a spiral. After about 20 seconds she stood up and shot it out in a beam. The two elements encircled each other on the journey to the wall, blasting into it with a loud Boom. And yet it wasn't really a boom; it was a hard sound to discern.

"Holy flaming shootake mushrooms!!" Loray exclaimed with her jaw to the floor.

"Whoa... that is incredible!" Lynn congratulated.

"Such beauty," Joanne commented.

Trystan bowed her head slightly in a silent thank-you modestly.

"ATTEEEENNTION!!!" commanded a certain Officer.

"Can I have your email address or IM, so we can keep in touch?" Lynn whispered.

"Might I ask why?"

"You wanna get outta here right?"

"Correct."

"Then we will need to devise an escape plan."

She nodded, scribbled some words on a pad, and ripped it out and handed it to Lynn. "Here."

"I said ATTENTION!" commanded Officer Nelms, "I know that you are new to this life Miss sXVII but you still have to be respectful of me."

Trystan straightened up, giving Officer Nelms a cool look, before nodding. "My apologies, sir."

"Okay now, for your first day at this school we will first see how intelligent you are. You each will take a series of standardized tests and don't be shocked if you see a bunch of stuff you don't know."

"Shall I distribute the tests," Asked Dr. Martinson.

"Yes." The tests were distributed and there was an unusual silence in the room. Well of course there would be. If anything was normal about these girls it was that they knew that when a test is passed out the months turn off. This test was the PSAT. The next was the SAT and the next one was the ACT. And the last one was some new test, maybe one that would be given to high school students in thirty years. When the tests were done there was a lot of negative energy in the room.

"Ahh, my brain hurts. The normal brain shouldn't have to think that much." complained Loray, who was rubbing her temples.

"I'm with you on that."

"Well I guess that to these people being not normal means that your brain can think this hard." Joanne estimated.

"Mendokuse," mumbled Trystan, crossing her arms over her chest.

"What the crap did you just say?" exclaimed Lynn

"What a drag', or 'troublesome'. Japanese." Trystan explained quietly.

"Oh, that makes sense. After all these tests were a major drag," restated Loray.

Trystan gave her a look that easily read, 'No duh; that's why I said it.' Some time had passed before anyone spoke. Loray was to first to ask about the new girl.

"So Trystan, how old are you?"

"Fifteen." She had returned to reading Twilight Musings.

"Really?"

"Yes. Have you a reason to be surprised?"

"Its just you look at least my age, I'm seventeen by the way."

"Mm. I've been told that."

"Where are you from?"

"Spokane."

"Which is in..."

"Washington."

"Never heard of it."

"Second largest city in Washington. Beautiful. And I'm very angry at being ripped from it." For someone who had just said she was very angry, she seemed incredibly calm and willing to do things, didn't she?

"Oh. Still haven't heard of it."

"Whatever. Why are you talking to me?"

"I'm bored." Loray said with slight perkiness.

"Riiigghht...Okaaaayyy.... Whatever." She replied slowly nodding.

By now it was about 1 P.M. "Can we get some food?" Iris mumbled, holding her stomach. The other three nodded in agreement while Trystan continued to read.

"Alright. Private Williamson! Get these girls some food."

"What do you want me to get them?"

"How should I know what they want? Ask them, not me, you idiot."

"Yes sir. Sorry sir."

"wXVli, what do you want?" he asked. 'I can't believe I've be reduced to this...!'

"Tuna wrap with a sprite."

"eXVIIIm, you want?"

"Bacon Cheeseburger with all the trimmings and a Pepsi."

"aXVIw, what do you want?"

"I'll have a mixed green salad with sweetened raspberry tea, please."

"fXVIII, you want?"

"A Bacon Cheeseburger with hotsauce and a PowerAde."

"You want it spicy and what flavor?"

"Make it spicy and Orange, or..... whatever you have; I'm not picky."

"sXVI, what will you have?"

"Steak, mashed potatoes, and a water please. Bottled if you have it."

"Yes, got it."

He left for the kitchen and came back about 30 minutes later with the food, gave them there orders and they ate, with some ferocity I might add, except for Trystan who had some civility.

"Are you done girls?" Officer Nelms asked.

"Yes sir." They answered in unison.

"Well then, men, take them back to their rooms."

"Wait a second sir; we've finished grading their tests."

"Okay Dr. Madison, you may tell them."

"On the PSAT Test: Iris- 1475, Lynn- 1463, Loray- 1576, Joanne-1480 , and Trystan- 1585.

On the SAT: Iris- 1480, Lynn- 1520, Loray- 1575, Joanne- 1359, and Trystan- 1590; On the ACT: Iris- 33, Lynn- 32, Loray-34 , Joanne- 32, and Trystan-35.

On the USAAT: Iris- 1790, Lynn- 1820, Loray- 1850, Joanne- 1775, and Trystan- 1986.

On the IQ Test; Iris- 160, Lynn- 168, Loray- 173, Joanne-165, and Trystan- 215."

"Whoa, we did really well!" Loray blatantly exclaimed.

"Yuh think." Lynn cracked back.

"Cool." Trystan said monotonously.

"sXVI, you have an IQ of over 200 and all you can say is cool?"

"Were you expecting a specific reaction?"

"You could be happier."

"Oh joy I'm smart... better." She said with her hands in a 'rock on' sign with very little apparent enthusiasm.

"Try some enthusiasm."

"I am enthusiastic," the same blank expression as before.

“Kids today, can’t understand them,” Dr. Madison said under his breath, “Okay now they can go.”
“Men take the girls back to their rooms.” The men that have been their escorts went to take them to their rooms.

“Go to the link that I will send you,” Lynn told the girls.

“What link?” Trystan asked.

“Its for a chat room that I made; its only for us. So we can get to know each other.”

“Ah.” She nodded, and she and the others were taken by the arm and lead away to their rooms.

(A/N: I'm not dead!! I introduce a new character in this chapter, as you can see her name is Trystan and she is based on how I see my Friend and beta BloodCrystalDragon. I'm not dead. My scanner is f***ed up and I can't submit my 25 or so drawings, Kuso.)

8 - Chapter 7

“Hey you didn’t have to push.” Loray said to the window of her cell to her escorts. She went to her bed, logged on to the site, and changed some of the account info; this included her age, full name, and IM name. Looking at the wallpaper, she noticed it was a picture of them. She thought that Trystan would probably feel left out. So she opened up Adobe Photoshop and iTunes, drawing a very detailed picture of them doing their kinesis (from memory!). She was listening to “Memory” by Sugarcult; it was on repeat. After Loray was done she saved it, uploaded it to her Photobucket and sent the URL to Lynn. She remembered that the site had an avatar function, and quickly drew an avatar; uploading that, too.

“Not so tight, I can bruise easily!” Iris complained.

“Is that better?” Her escort asked, loosening his grip slightly.

“Yes.” A couple minutes later she was in her room. After she checked her email, she went to the site and changed her account information, and even added an avatar.

“Why are you grabbing my arms? I’m not going anywhere.” Trystan asked, annoyed. Didn’t these idiots know anything?

“It’s our orders, sXVI.”

“Right, so if they ordered you to prance around the building saying ‘I’m a pretty princess!’ while wearing a tiara and pink, glittery fairy wings you would do that.” An evil smirk accompanied this. She normally wouldn’t say anything, but this guy was seriously getting on her nerves.

“No, that would be ridiculous.”

“Then you would be disobeying orders.”

“Yes but...it’s... never mind.”

‘Hehe, got him. I love what I do.’ She smirked slightly. A couple minutes later she was in her room. She checked her email on her Purple Apple laptop as she waited for the link to be sent to her. “If I’m here I might as well associate with the locals.”

“Here’s your cell. You should be used to being in these with your record.”

“Actually I never went to JV; I only got as far as ISS.”

“Strange.”

“I would only get into JV if I killed someone or robbed someone and I didn’t; I only got into fights.” She was shoved into her room. She shrugged it off. She logged on to her laptop and noticed that she got an email from Loray. It had a link. When she followed it, it led her to a very well drawn picture of all five of them. Even Trystan was accurate even though she had only seen her once. The text with the link was, ‘You can use this picture with the site, it’s more updated, and yes I did draw this. Byes.’ She agreed to use it, so she got the URL, copy and pasting it onto the website. She also changed some of the colors of the text boxes so it would compliment the drawing. She sent Trystan a link and she logged on and waited for the others to do also.

Joanne was in her room sooner than she thought she would be because her escort was so annoyed by her with her ranting about how non-energy efficient this place is, he just slung her over his shoulder and ran with her to her room and practically threw her into her room. Fortunately, she caught herself with her air manipulation. She angrily yelled, “I could of broken something!” She trudged to her bed and pulled

out her laptop. She was glad that she could rant to them. She logged on to the link, changed her username, and added an avatar.

SpringBreeze has logged on.

Aoiffe9 has logged on.

AzarBanu has Logged on.

LaniWei has Logged on.

Foredawn has Logged on.

SpringBreeze: hey

Aoiffe9: hi, this is a cool site Lynn. I luv the wallpaper

LaniWei: thanks but thank Loray for the wallpaper

Aoiffe9: Awesome drawing. What was the medium?

AzarBanu: thanx, it was digital

Foredawn: You drew me very well.

AzarBanu: ur welcome

LaniWei: what does AzarBanu mean?

AzarBanu: it means firelady in Iranian. What does LaniWei mean?

LaniWei: its Chinese Lan is orchid, Lani is a pet version of it, actually Lani means Sky or heaven in Hawaiian, and Wei is strength the name was my grandmother's nickname for me. What does Aoiffe mean?

Aoiffe9: It means beautiful women in Irish.

LaniWei: and it suits you

Aoiffe9: thanx

SpringBreeze: so how about those tests my brain is still hurting

Aoiffe9: yes those where hard.

Foredawn: I suppose you could say they were difficult. The math section was a struggle, however.

AzarBanu: Suppose! Did you not hear my agony!?

Foredawn: I heard it, but that doesn't that I have to agree.

AzarBanu: good point. Why did you choose foredawn as your name?

Foredawn: What other kind do I make...wait, you don't know me that well. And, it's an inside thing.

AzarBanu: okay

SpringBreeze: don't take this a prying but what are you guys' ethnicities?"

AzarBanu: I'm Basquen/Iranian. And darn proud 'cept for when I'm search at the airport.

LaniWei: I'm Korean/ Hawaiian

Aoiffe9: I'm Irish/ Swedish

SpringBreeze: I'm Aryan/Hebrew

Aoiffe9: what's Aryan?

SpringWaves: Pure German. My Father is Pure German and my mother is Jewish.

LaniWei: Cool

SpringBreeze: thanx I'm very proud of my Heritage. What are you tryst?

Foredawn: I'm Japanese, Cherokee, and Irish.

AzarBanu: that explains why youre so pale.

Foredawn: Mm-hmm.

LaniWei: Okay back to the point. How are we gonna escape from here. I can't breakthrough my cell its solid metal, no impurities.

Foredawn: That's impossible. Everything has it's flaws.

LaniWei: Good Point.

Foredawn: What other kind do I... never mind.

AzarBanu: mine is an electric shield. Fire has no effect on it.

Aoiffe9: I have no idea what mine is but I can't find any holes to put water in.

SpringBreeze: Mine is solid metal and it is very hard to blast through. What's yours tryst?

Foredawn: Mine is made of some kind of extremely heat resistant metal or something.

LaniWei: what time is it?

Aoiffe9: 9:30 PM. this day has gone by so slow.

SpringBreeze: Amen.

LaniWei: So what do you guys think we should do?

SpringBreeze: my only guess would be to wait till we get stronger.

Aoiffe9: But the longer we stay here that more of a hold they will have on us.

LaniWei: well all I know is that if we can break out we can find refuge underground.

Aoiffe9: I could help with water supplying

AzarBanu: I guess that Tryst and I could help providing lighting when we are under ground.

Foredawn: I agree with Loray. But we have to get out of here to go through with this plan. Iris is right; we can only breakout when we get stronger and are more evolved.

LaniWei: I hope that's soon 'cause I can be pretty impatient

SpringBreeze: Nothing good comes easily.

LaniWei: I think that we should go to bed now. School's tomorrow again...OH JOY!! G'night

AzarBanu: G'night

SpringBreeze: Good Night

Aoiffe9: G'night

Foredawn: Good night.

SpringBreeze has signed out.

Aoiffe9 has signed out.

AzarBanu has signed out.

LaniWei has signed out.

Foredawn has signed out.

(A/N: I had originally planned to put this with chapter 6 but it would make it too long. Kudos of BloodCrystalDragon for Beta-ing

9 - Chapter 8

Trystan closed her purple laptop and placed it on the stand next to her bed. 'Guess I should get ready for bed.' She thought as she rolled over to her suitcase and pulled out her pajamas. It was a black fleece nighty top with long bell sleeves and long purple plaid fleece pants; she tied her hair up in a loose bun at the nape of her neck. She crawled into her bed and stared at the ceiling. She knew that she wouldn't be able to sleep for a couple of hours. She closed her eyes; a memory came to her. The memory of how she got here.

'Note to self: never, and I mean never cut through the park at 10 PM.

The-Poser-Gangstas-But-Still-Have-Knives- Gang or what ever they're called is over here at this hour.' She had gotten into a fight with the local gang and was currently being held down by the leader. She had a small bruise on her alabaster cheek, and was now straddled by the leader, who held a switch blade to her neck; she was still squirming. Her wrists were pinned down by his knees.

"Not so high and mighty NOW, aren't you Trystan?" the ginger leader mocked. A small grin tugged at her face for a split second.

"High? No. Mighty? Yes." The Ginger head got the message in a split second the knife he had was gone. He cursed as he slapped her. "What did you do with my frackin' knife you witch?" she winced at the sudden pain then smirked.

"Nothing. It's right above you." he looked up and he saw the knife suspended -- no, it was held by a stream of dark matter of some kind. Trystan saw that this had distracted him, and sent another stream of shadow and propelled him off of her. She flipped back up and took her stance; a small orb of light was forming in her palms and the ginger head, who had just recovered from the 'cheap shot' lunged at her. His men were about to assist him when her yelled, "Get the frack away!! This is my fight!" Trystan saw this and quickly moved to avoid his attack; he tackled her, and she went down. Her hands were still engulfed with light, but they were fading. 'I had better make this quick.' She rolled over to him, got on top of him, and just sent a punch to his head. He moved his head and her fist hit the asphalt with an explosion of concrete and black top. She tried again; but this time she aimed with two fingers at a pressure point -- not deadly, though; just enough to leave his arms useless. She got up from him, bruised and sweaty, wiping the sweat from her forehead. She cracked her knuckles and said, "Whose next?" The others gang members ran off.

She chuckled and went over to the unconscious, semi-paralyzed ginger head. "Pathetic." She muttered. She walked off to the restroom near by to clean up. She inspected to bruise on her left cheek. "That's gonna be there for a while. Fortunantly..." She got out a small compact from her bag. She didn't usually wear make up, but with how easily she bruised, it was easier just to hide them so her mom didn't think she was always in fights. She had dropped it in the fight, and thank GOD that nothing was taken. She went at 'erasing' the bruise. She inspected her work. "The less mom knows the better." She picked her bag back up and left the bathroom and walked home on the look out for the gang.

'That place still stings though.' She thought as she raised a hand to the still tender area, but the bruise itself was gone. She closed her eyes again and drifted back into the memory.

She slowly walked up the stairs to her house. She had just reached the door and pulled out the key

when the door swung open. A tall, slender Asian woman had opened the door. "Trystan Laurence Matthews, where were you? I thought you were at the gym but the gym closed four hours ago and you said the you would call me to pick you up!" Her daughter just walked passed her saying, "I wanted to walk home."

"That's no excuse, you still should have called me."

"I did. Check your phone." She was up to the the first step of the stairs. Her mother went to her phone and saw that the battery had died. She plugged it into the charger and an alert appeared; she clicked it. Trystan's name came up. "Sorry Mon-chi-chi, I hope it wasn't rough to walk here." Her rare and scary smile went across Trystan's face. "No, Mum, everything was fine." She ran up the rest the stairs. She closed the door and peeled the sweaty clothes of her fatigued body and threw them in the hamper. She grabbed a towel and wrapped it around her body, heading to the bathroom. She took a long shower hoping to speed the healing of the bruises that she got too easily. After that she put on her pajamas and collapsed on her bed. The instant her body made contact with the cover she was asleep, oddly enough. She slept for over 10 hours....she must of been really worn. Fortunately for her, it was summer and she had that next day off from working at the cinema as a cashier working the concessions.

'Everything went quote-un-quote normal until that teme was found,' she thought as she was drifting in and out of slumber.

It was another week until the day. She was getting ready for her shift at matinee. She was getting on her long-sleeved light blue button-up, khaki slacks, brown docks, red tie, and red vest. This is the only time she doesn't wear her mesh top. She had just gone down stair for a quick lunch. When she heard the door bell ring; she answered the door to find two men in suits. "Sorry, I think you have the wrong house; the Jeffersons are next door and they work for the FBI." She was about to close the door when one of the man's arms shot out and caught the door.

"No miss we have the right house. Are you familiar with this boy?" He held out a picture of the ginger head who attacked her a week ago. "Yes, what about him?"

"Well, he was found in an ally way unconscious and when he got out of it he said that he was attacked by a girl named Trystan who shot at him with light orbs." Trystan's eyes shot widened slightly to show unusual emotion. Her mother came up from behind her, "What seems to be the problem officers?"

"Your daughter is a prime suspect in a attempted murder."

"What? When?"

"Sometime last week."

"Trystan, explain yourself." She closed her eyes and walked over to the couch. The men and her mother followed her.

"I was attacked by his gang and I was defending myself." She defended blankly.

"He says that he was just walking home when you attacked him."

"I don't even know him, and he is in a gang."

"We checked his record. He's clean."

Her face darkened as she mentally began grumbling. She tucked her hair behind her ears, and still some fell over her face. She took a deep breath. "I didn't attack anyone. I was just defending myself and knocking him unconscious was the only way to do that."

"You could have killed him though."

"Nnooo, I couldn't have." She stressed, "I hit him here. It would only put him in a state of unconsciousness... at least, that's what the book said." She pointed to where she struck the boy, now known as Bobby McHenry.

"Mrs. Matthews can we take her downtown to do a cross-examination of the victim of the alleged

attacker?"

"How long will she be gone?"

"Hopefully the rest of her life if she is proven guilty."

"Then no. This case has too many holes; of course she'll go to JV. Trystan come over here," Mrs. Matthews demanded.

"We have a warrant for her arrest."

"Mom, I'm gonna have to go, but first I have to tell you something." She walked with her mom to the kitchen.

"I'm innocent on everything except this." Her mom's eyes were averted to her daughters hands which were engulfed in light, and the next second the light was replaced by shadow.

"So thats how you did it." The mother and daughter turned around to see that the two agents were standing behind them. Trystan quickly put out the shadow, but they had already seen.

"Trystan Matthews you are now under arrest for attempted murder and threat to the country."

"No, my daughter isn't going anywhere!" Her mother stepped between her daughter and the agents.

"Ma'am, if you don't step out of the way I'm gonna have to arrest you for obstruction of justice."

"There's is nothing to obstruct. She-"

"Mom, its no use. I'm gonna be arrested sooner or later."

"But your innocent."

"I know that; as do you. They, however, are not so convinced." She was allowed to pack some things. She hugged her mom good bye. "I'll return home. I promise." Trystan said with a rare, soft smile and the van door closed in front of her. She looked through the small window at the back of the van. It was about four days later when she arrived at Area 41.

'So now I'm in this God forsaken place!' she screamed in her head as she slammed her fist on to her bed. 'What did I do?' Her eyes burned in their efforts to cry, but she knew none would fall. They never did. She rolled to her side, closed her eyes, and slowly she fell asleep.

10 - Chapter

This day was filled with schooling and of course they were separated, and to much id the scientists suprise the college level classes they had them taking didn't seem so hard to them. They were flying through, Trig, Psych, American History, Stats, and many other classes. Even though the scientist like so many other teachers had tried to make the class interesting they failed miserably. The girls had lunch by themselves, and were completely bored until.....

"Dinner time!!!!" was sent through the loud speaker, and the girls were taken to the mess hall.

They all had steak or hamburgers except for Joanne, who had a citrus fruit and spinach salad, because she was a vegetarian.

They were all gorging their food. Except for Trystan she was busy looking at her steak knife. She slowly grabbed a lock of her hair and started to saw at it with the knife.

"Trystan, what are you doing?" Joanne screamed with her voice cracking minorly, and with some spinach in her teeth

"Cutting my hair, and you have something in your teeth." she responded dully finishing that lock and going on to the next one.

"With a steak knife." she said while trying to get the intrudint vegetable out from between her teeth.

"It hasn't been used yet." finishing nearly half her hair, gradually a pile of hair was before her.

"Oh... well that's less strange." Lynn said. Joanne still can't speak. Though she was making movements with her mouth when attempting at words.

"Well thanks... I think." Trystan said finishing her hair, it was a good foot or less shorter, it was very jagged.

"It looks good, you look great with short hair." Loray said with her usual perkiness.

"Thanks" Trystan dully repeated, and started to eat.

Joanne had appear to recover from minor shock when she asked, "W-Why did you cut your hair?"

"I wanted to."

"O.. kay then."

The rest of the dining hour was silent as they were taken back to their cells for bed.

11 - Chapter 10

It was 8 PM when Loray got to her room, she went to her bag to get her pajamas, and when she opened the trunk she saw that everything was in disarray. She was driven into a frenzy of organization, she pulled out all of her clothes and proceeded to arrange them by type of garment then to color, and I think season. Then she moved on to her drawings, then to her music. She stopped for a second and thought, 'Stupid OCD, what will you make me do next.' Then she went to her photos and organized them too, but she stopped at one photo. One of her at 10 years old lining up her stuffed animals along her bed and her Barbies under her bed. 'Have I always been like this?' After her organizing her stuff and not finding anything else to organize she trudged to her bed, exhausted and fell asleep; it was 9 PM.

Lynn had been hacking into different areas of the compound, 'So I see that I have the most guards. I see that I will have to distract them somehow.' She clicked on another quadrant and saw that Iris was closest to the food supply, and that her room was closest to Santa Fe, by about 300 or more miles. 'Perfect.' Her mouth formed a smirk. She closed her laptop after de-hacking, sending their guarding specs to the others, and saving the blueprint and materials aspects of the compound. 'I wish that the people at Beckford would have accepted me', she thought randomly.

"Lynnda Johnston the bus is here." her mom called.

"I know ma but I'm not going out like this." Lynn replied.

"Why?"

"You know why." she stepped down the stairs in her uniform of a grey, plaid, pleated skirt which under she had her plaid shorts-they were some very perverted boys there and the shorts they issued were very short-, fitted long-sleeve Oxford, black blazer, dark red tie, white knee-high socks and brown docks. All though it doesn't seem that bad, her skirt had some major bleach damage. "You ruined my only uniform." You see Lynnda's family didn't have the most money mainly cause her step-dad would keep most of it. She got to that prep-school on a full academic Scholarship.

"But I thought you liked the destroyed look."

"Only for my street clothes ma, I could be called to the office for this."

"This is new how."

"Ma, I haven't been called to the office anytime this year."

"There's nothing I can do."

"I know I'll just live with it." She grabbed the lunch her mom held out and ran to the bus. She felt her phone vibrate.

"Hey Lynn."

"Oh hey Josh." Josh was her next door neighbor before he had to move.

"How's today looking for you?"

"I see that you can't really sleep or your bored. What time is it there?"

"I dunno. There's no clock around and I'm talking to you so I can't see this clock."

"Anyway, school looks like a turn for the worst. My mom accidentally bleached my skirt."

"Oh Principle Jenkins will be displeased as he would say it."

"You've been away too long," she stepped into the bus, "Its Mrs McKay how will have a field day."

"Oh right. Well I guess I'll let you go now. Have a good day, Bye."

"Bye and you too," she hung up.

"Who was that?"

"Josh."

"The hottie who moved?"

"Yea I guess."

"Why did he call you?"

"Cause I'm his friend."

"Oh riiight"

"Shut the frack up Tammie."

"Sumuni." she babbled, and Lynn cracked her knuckles, and Tammie turned back around and sat down. The rest of the ride to school was quiet.

She was in the middle of 5th period when she was called to the office. She licked her lip ring with her tongue while she waited to be called into the principles office.

"She really is the brightest student we have here. Ah miss Johnston, This is Mrs. Torres of Duke University.'

"Pleasure" Lynn extended her leather-gloved hand to Mrs. Torres, and Mrs Torres just stood there. Lynn then removed her glove and tried it again a this time she responded, and she recovered her hand.

"So Mr. Jenkins has told me that your are bright." She said with doubt.

"Yes ma'am, I have a GPA of 6.2 weighted. that would be 4.0 unweighted." She said with a smile.

"Really well how did you here about the program of engineering at Duke."

"I was looking for cheap parts so that I can make my own Motocross bike and I saw the add clicked it and now I'm here. I would be so happy to get into your program; engineering is really a passion of mine. Well anything that involves technology..." She saw the way she was looking at her. Doubt. She knew why.

"Is that all Miss Johnston." Mr. Jenkins asked.

"Yes that is all I have to say."

"Then you are dismissed." she got up from her seat and walked out but when she closed the door she heard. "Well what do you think of her."

"She is smart but she isn't what we want at Duke. She looks to torn-up."

"Understand that her family isn't that rich."

"Then why is she here.'

"We offered her a scholarship and she took it."

"How often is she here?"

"Well everyday she attendeds clases and on teacher work days she helps out the teachers."

"She is our best student. she desereves this."

"If I give her the scholarship she will taint the name of Duke. Good day sir." Lynn ran back to her class after hearing this and she hit her books harder than ever.

"And word spread from that and I was never treated with respect again." she mumbled as she fell asleep.

"Iris, time for talent portion. What are you doing?" her mother said when she walked into her daughters room.

"I'm writting my Economics final. So I can pass 9th grade Social Studies."

"So you are skiping your potencial carreer practice for school."

"Mom I've been thinking, I want to be a street musician when I go to college for my major in--"

"Muscian that is perfect you can sing to next months pagent."

Mom I don't want to be like you. I don't want to be a beauty queen. want to learn."

"No matter what I do I can't take the shey out of you."

"What-"

"You aren't my blood daughter... Your real parents are my god-parents the O'Shey's they were unable to take care of you so we tok you in."

"I'm not your daughter."

"yes so go ahead and waster your life in front of thoses books." She slammed the door behind her and Iris broke down. She was crying and then she found herself in the bathroom with her shaving razor on her wrist slowly moving across her flesh. Her mother bardged in and said, "I'm sorr- Iris what are you doing?" Iris quickly droped the razor and pulled some toilet paper out and cover the cut just as the crimson fluid was beading up on her skin. Scared to death her 'mother' called Suicide Watch and she was under their watch for 2 days. Then she saw a conselor on why she did this. She was later diagnost with depression when Iris had said she was like that from lake of family interaction.

Iris sprung up from her bed the clock read 11:00 PM. "Dream," she said rubbing gthe raised scar that spanned half her wrist. "No... it wasn't ...that was a bittersweet day." directing her attention to the dream. Bitter from her 'mom' saying that she wasn't her daughter and that her real parents are in Ireland, but sweet from the guard that was watching her while she was in Suicide Watch the guard told her about God and that he would forgive her and give her happiness if she believed and gave her life to Him. She did and she was a bit of a different person.

Joanne's eyes opened. She turned to her computer and saw that it was 2:25 AM.

'Will I ever sleep?' She thought. This was the fifth time she has woken up. "Stupid Insomnia." she said out loud. She got out of bed and started to do yoga. 'Normally this makes people feel rejuvenated but for me it tires me out, but not for long'

She started with Sun Salutation. Then to down dog, and slowly worked her way to mermaid and after she brought her legs up and her head back and went into cradle. Then she stood up and started to do sun salutation when she shot her fist out with a gust of wind that sent her into the wall: with her eyes sealed tight she got up and did it again with her being sent into the wall.

"I can get this," she commanded herself. She tried a different stance other that just standing there. The being sent onto the wall was delayed.

"Almost got it," she said will rolling her neck. She took a diferent stance and sent a punch, and she remain still.

"Yes I can finally send a consentrated stream of air at a target, no more back bruises." she yawned. "I think I found a cure to my insomnia. She then walked over to her bed and pulled out a bible, she opened up to Isaiah, and fell asleep on chapter she read for her Bat Mitzva

"He was despised and rejected by men,a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not." She read aloud in hedrew with her head cover with a veil.

"But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we are healed....He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth." She looked up and saw that her mother was crying and smiling. She finished her reading with, "herefore I will give him a portion among the great, and he will divide the spoils with the strong, because he poured out his life unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors. For he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors." It was at her

party when she started to think about her passage. She learn hebrew so that she acould understand what she was saying during her Bat Mitzva lessons. 'What is Jesus was the Messaiah? What if he fulfilled those profecies?' After her party she went home and the next day she went ot the Mall and got a Bible and she read the gospel meticulously cross- referencing the profecies of Isaiah and the other prophets to what happened to Jesus. It was a perfect match Jesus was the Messaiah. She completely broke down and accepted Chirst into her heart. She then told her parents expecting ridicual, but instead they hug her and said that they were Christinas too. they just wanted her to make that descion on her own.

"I love you mom and dad, but why did you send me here." she mumbled in her sleep.

12 - Chapter 11

5 months have passed and the solo tutoring has almost driven them crazy. The 'home'work is insane and the reports are stupid, but on the other hand in the History classes they are learning other events that were seen as unimportant. The girls have made much progress in their unsupervised training, and as usual they hide it from the scientists.

LaniWei: Hello anybody home?

Aoiffe9: Hello

AzarBanu: Good Morning

SpringBreeze: What a great day? What is wrong with you guys?

LaniWei: Other than what actually is... nothing. Tomorrow's the day

AzarBanu: What?

LaniWei: Tomorrow we escape

Foredawn: Escape how?

LaniWei: Okay but first can you do anything new.

Aoiffe9: I can pull water out of the air I'm slowly working my way into controlling people

Foredawn: I see that you have a darkside. Okay now I have to talk. Ok I can almost combine my two elements.

AzarBanu: I can create Lightning, but not on a large scale

SpringBreeze: I can control it more and make it into funnels, Lynn?

LaniWei: I can make a pretty big dent in metal.

Aoiffe9: How did you find out?

LaniWei: I got mad at my wall. But if we are to escape successfully I have planned it all out but feel free to make adjustments. I'm sending it to you in an email after we're done. You are gonna have to put out all you have. Got it, and we will meet under my room.

Aoiffe9: Why I'm in the east wing and east is near cities right.

LaniWei: Normally yes but the rooms aren't where the compass says. I did some research on the building and my room is the one that faces east.

Aoiffe9: Weird

Foredawn: I'll say. You have a map being sent with that email?

LaniWei: Yes, but the one I sent you is only of the floor you're on. The second one right.

Foredawn: Yes.

LaniWei: Yeah you're gonna have to blast more than one hole in the wall.

Foredawn: I can live with that. *evil grin*

LaniWei: Okay I think we're done here. The tutors are coming. Bye

SpringBreeze: Bye

AzarBanu: Bye

Aoiffe9: Bye

Foredawn: Farewell

LaniWei: I will send you a message when the escape has been initiated.

SpringBreeze has signed out.

Aoiffe9 has signed out.

AzarBanu has signed out.

LaniWei has signed out.

Foredawn has signed out.

Saturday, November 10, 2007 11:00 AM

Iris was in her room sewing up her bag. It didn't tear it was just too big and she needed it to be smaller if they are gonna run into the desert.

"Perfect," She was done, "Now for the rest of the fabric." She fashioned a over-the-shoulder-water-sleeve. She then went to her map of the floor plan that was sent to her and started to study the fastest way to the food storage and the exit then to the rendezvous point. She packed her things while she was studying it. Her door opened and lunch was served.

Loray was in her room waiting for her laptop to go "You got mail," for the first step of the escape. She was making tiny pulses of lightning preparing for the escape with her eyes closed. Knowing that she will need to have complete concentration to make the lightning big enough. She had packed before her last minute training. After that she looked at the map and pinned her route. Her door opened and lunch was served.

Trystan was meditating trying to harmonize the clash of elements. She had looked at the map and had planned her escape route. "This is gonna be an interesting day." Her door opened and lunch was served.

Lynn's door opened and lunch was served.

Joanne was doing her yoga; mimicking the motions that she will have to do to break through the window on her door. The window was made of plastic and glass, Glass the first layer then plastic. She then packs her things. 'I hope my plan works.' Her door opened and lunch was served.

Lynn was looking over her plans for the final times, while eating. Making sure that she will be going the right direction to the city, for she will only be able to turn on her laptop's compass a few times on the trip. She looked at her clock 11:58 AM. 'Almost time.' she started to type the IM and sent it.

"Everything has fallen to pieces, Earth is dying help me Jesus, We Need guidance we've been misled young and hostile but not stupid." The IM rang

They opened it and it said, 'Disable cameras, now while they are on their lunch break. And Time of escape.....NOW!'

Obedying the IM. Iris shot water at it Joanne just disconnected the wire, Loray short-circuited it. Lynn squeezed it to look like a pipe, and broke it. Trystan shined it with her light to when the plastic was dripping of the now blob of a camera.

Joanne took her stance and sent a 'tidewave' of wind and started to chip fragments of the cement walls that were in her cell. She then started to move her hands in a circular motion making a funnel she sucked the cement fragments into the funnel and shoot them at the window part of her wall and it broke clean though, so clean that it barely made a sound. She then took her bags and tossed it through the window and backwards fit herself though, but she missed one part of the glass so slowly it cut into the

left cheek of her face. When she got out she held her cheek while running to Iris's wing to help her with the food water.

Iris on the other hand had an easier escape she pulled out a near 100 pounds of water and took some of it rapped her hand in it froze it and ounced it into the area between the door and the wall. Then she proceeded to pump the water she pulled out of the air, grabbed her bags and she blew on the crack and the door just shattered. She calmly walked through to the food storage just outside of the cafeteria she saw Joanne waiting for her. Iris quietly opened the door but not quietly enough the cafeteria doors opened and the guards stormed out. As a reflex Iris jet her hands out in a attempt ot stop them when--- they stopped. She had taped into the controll of body water. A smirk spread across her face and sent them fling into the parallel wall --about 10 yards away too-- knocking them unconscious. They calmly returned to raiding the food storage and ran to the nearest exit and unfortunantly their luck ran out and the alarm started to blair.

"I hope that they had enough time" Iris said.

"Take my hand we need some speed She took it and Joanne sped off almost dragging Iris but she got some footing.

Before the alarm went off Loray was slowly gathering the lightning in her fingers. She had just released it wehn the alarm blaired. The lightning recoiled around her arm from the loss of concentration, She quicklty regained it and shot it was impressive force clean through the wall and the hallway and the next wall to the outside land.

"Whoa I guess Loray has gotten out." Iris said. They had slown down to a stop to just under where Loray was.

Loray grabbed her things and walked out like she owned the place and jump out the window. Joanne caught her in the wind fearing she would land wrong.

"Okay lets go to Lynns she is just about a 100 yards that a way, Just stop when you see a ruptured dent on the wall"

"Kay" They continued to walk.

Trystan had been gathering up the combined shadow and light into her hands. They were shaking from the strength of the contrasting forces.

"Ka...Me..Ha...Me...HA!!!!" Trystan yelled, and in a tight stream of purple she cut through that reinforced-steel like a hot-knife through butter, and cut an circle through it. She too grabbed her stuff and with a push of her finger the circle cut-out fell. She casually walked through and saw that she had cut through all of the walls she was going to cut through. 'Bonus' She thought and kicked the next wall down, and repeated that about two more times. She did a cat-like leap out of the second story hole-in-the-wall and landed on her feet right infront of Loray, Iris, and Joanne.

"Holy shoot!" were the first words out of Loray's mouth.

"My God the girl Does swear." Iris said in sarcastic disbelief.

"Lets just continue walking." Trystan said brushing of the dust off her shirt.

Lynn had been punchin the same point of the wall for about 10 minutes and her knuckles were bleeding, and finally there was a small tare formed between the paneling. She brought in all her fingers except her middle and ring finger. She kissed them and wedged them into the tiny hole and started to pull out slowly taring the half-inch metal plating. When it was twice her body she grabbed her things and kicked the

remaining cement wall. it exploded at the -what seemed- immense force. She then did a spider-man leap and almost landed on Loray

"Holy shoot!" came once again from the mouth of the pyrokinetic.

"shoot! The girl Does swear." Lynn responded.

"I know for the second time in four minutes." Tryst said dully looking at her wrist watch.

"Well.. Lets go," She slammed her foot on the ground and a hole appeared."Jump it its okay." They all jumped Lynn going in last and closed the entrance way.

"Are you crazy?! What about oxygen?!" Joanne exclaimed

"Quiet! This room isn't sound proof," Lynn whispered loudly."each of the underground room that I make has enough oxygen for about two hours." Suddenly voices were heard above them.

"How could they escape?" The familiar voice of Officer Nelms yelled.

"I d-don't know sir but they can't go far but since I can't see them they must be about 10 miles away and the food tally says they only got enough food for three. and by foot Santa Fe or any city is about a 100 miles and that is about a week. They will die in about three days without any water." Dr Madison explained.

"What if we don't find them after the three days?"

"The buzzards must have gotten them then, I know teenagers I observed then in high school they don't think things through."

"Why I outta." Lynn mumbled as she cracked her now scabed knuckles.

"Shh." Trystan hissed. They waited in silence until they were gone.

"So are we gonna stay here until back up arrives." Iris asked softly.

"No I'm gonna move this room it is virtually soundless and very efficient, but when we sleep it will be about hour naps to make sure that the room doesn't cave in"

"Got it," Loray said, "You need a light."

"Yep to make sure we don't damage any fossils." Loray stood ahead of Lynn who had just moved the room about 50 yards and stopping to check the next 50 yards.

Three days have past and 3 hour naps every day has taken a toll.

"Welcome to Santa Fe," Lynn said drowsily.

"We are here?"

"Yep but lets rest before we do the rest of the journey."

"I forgot to ask were exactly are we going." Joanne asked as she yawned.

"Albuquerque"

"Whats in Albuquerque?"

"The last person we can trust. My Grandmother Iseul; she is expecting us."

"You sure we can trust her."

"I told her my secret three years before my parents found out when I told them."

"Okay she seems trustworthy, but isn't Albuquerque like two days away and we have no money for bus fare." Trystan asked.

"I see your problem but I'm sure we can find money, but first lets get some sleep."

"What about air?" Lynn responded to Joanne by punching the ceiling and making a air hole that look like an gopher hole.

"G'night." Iris mumbled , but she got no response. The rest had fallen asleep, Yes even Trystan.

13 - Chapter 12

It was at about 10 AM the next day when everyone was up. Lynn punched the ceiling again and made the hole bigger so they could get out.

"Okay who's first."

"I guess me." Loray said still yawning.

"Kay, stand right here." Loray moved to the area. Lynn stomped on the ground again and Loray was elevated to the surface.

"Whoa Santa Fe is really pretty!"

"Thats great. Do you see a bus station?"

"Yep."

"Well, when is the next bus to Albuquerque?" There was silence for a while. "HELLO!"

"Two Hours, and its safe, you can send the rest up."

Joanne, Iris, and Trystan were bought up in the same way. After they were out Lynn closed the room up to around the hole and as she brought her self up and the room was gone.

"Okay Step one trying to get money." Loray blantly said. Trystan looked at herself. "But I think that we should at least get most of the dirt of of us."

"Allow me." Lynn made a punch gesture and the dirt was lifted off. She did the same to herself

"We can rule out begging for money. What was the Bus fare again?"

"\$10 per person."

"Well lets think. Wait wheres Iris."

"Excuse me ma'am, can you spare some money my parents just kicked me out of the house. I haven't eaten in days." Iris said with an english orphanes acccent, and while cluthcing her stomach. .

"Ah you poor dear. Here," The lady handed her a \$20, "That should keep you going a few days."

"Thank you ma'am."she bowed. The lady walked away, "Sucker." she mumbled aside as she walked back to the group.

"Whoa... I can't believe that worked," Lynn said.

"So how much money do we need left." Iris said completely shaking off what she just did.

"About \$30 and some extra so we can call my grandma."

"Kayp, I'll seek out a new victim, and maybe a some change." She walked off.

"Whoa if this works again I'll..."

"Got s-some m-more."

How much?"

"4-40." She said her face beet red.

"Why are you red?" Joanne put her hand to her forehead.

"I-I was just leaning against the wall trying to formulate a story for the next old lady when money dropped in front of me and a voice said beside me."

"See you at 8."

"What!!!! Where is that bastard I'll get him a peace of my mind?" said Trystan and the rest of the girls looked at her in shock.

"I think thats him." She pointed across the street to a man that was hitting on another girl, slipping her some money, but this girl didn't seem shocked.

"Hey you."

"You talking to me"

"Ya I'm talking to you I'm looking at you."

"Do you want to be my 10 o'clock?" Her eye twitched.

"No!! But I'd like to talk to you about your 8 o'clock."

"You mean that skinny hore," She half nodded, "Oh why is she pregnant?"

"No she just wants me to tell you that she doesn't want to go with you, got it?"

"I'll take the money back." Trystan walked away, "Hey you hear me dog. " She stopped in her tracks and turned around so fast you'd think her head would fly off and in literally a second he was on the ground.

"K-O." Trystan mumbled. She then walked causally across the street.

"Thanks Tryst."

"Your welcome." a soft smile tugged at her mouth.

"You smiled!" Lorya exclaimed.

"What deduction dobe."

"We have all the money. Who's gonna buy the tickets?"

"They haven't seen me so I'll get 'em." Joanne took the money and walked to the Bus Kiosk.

"Five tickets please." she said to the ticket vender.

"That will be \$50, You look familiar have I seen you before."

"No I don't think so."

"The 11 o'clock news that's where. You were protesting in front of the abortion clinic in Manhattan," he said ignoring her statement.

"Nah I'm not her. "

"But you look like her. "

"I've been mistaken for a lot of people."

"Oh sorry miss. Here have a great day." He handed her the bus tokens.

"Thank you. You too." she walked away.

"Here that was close."

"What was close?"

"The vender recognized me from when I protested and it actually got on the news."

"We better leave soon."

"Yeah when does the bus leave."

"30 minutes." Trystan said looking at her watch.

"What bus is it?" Lorya asked looking for it.

"The one that says to Albuquerque on the door and front." Trystan said.

"What would we do without you Trystan?" She said hugging Trystan.

"One, you couldn't hug me." she said emphasizing the word hug.

"Sorry."

"Let's board, and don't look anyone in the eyes."

"Why?"

"We have some pretty unique eye color that I think they could use to identify us."

"How are we gonna find them? They look so common." Dr. Madison said while looking at the girls' headshots.

"Find something; these girls are a threat to National Security."

"What if they leave the country?"

"They won't. They have no money and they don't have the brain capacity to think of such a plan."

"But on the slim chance they did-"

"They didn't they are still in the desert living off the little food they stole."

"Shall I send a search party?"

"Yes, now your making since Dr. Robinson."

"Are we there yet?" Loray asked

"NO we AREN'T!" Trystan yelled.

"Its a 2 day drive. I don't know how but it is" Lynn said.

"Ackhbhbksj" Joanne snored.

"That was weird. She never snored before.

"Maybe is on;y when we're moving." Iris added.

"Well I think that this is enough talk about he snoring. I'm going to sleep." Lynn said as she yawned.

"I guess I will too" Loray said and found that everyone else was asleep."

"Rise and shine we are now approaching Albuquerque and we will not take a right turn at this city." the bus driver said over the intercom.

"Its to early Dr Madison." Iris mumbled into the figue she was sleeping on.

"Iris the sun is up and get off of me." Trystan mumbled

"Oh!" she shot up, "Sorry."

"We're here." Lynn threw her hands up in the air. They got of the bus and walked around to find a payphone. They eventually found one. "Can you give me some change?" Lynn asked Joanne.

"Here, You gonna call your grandma"

"Yep," she inserted the coins and dialed the number.

"Hello" said the voice on te other line.

"Grandma its Lynnda"

"Lynnda?" said Loray.

"Yes that's my real name; now if you don't mind."

"Sorry."

"You called you must be out of Area 42."

"Yes grandma, and we need you to pick us up."

"Well I'm now out of church. Where are you?"

"Downtown, at the Panda Express on 2nd and Kelly Dr."

"Got it. Now have have you and the girls been?"

"I think that all in all we are very tired. We sleep through the whole ride to Albuquerque."

"That sounds okay. I'll be there in about 10 or 15 minutes, Bye."

"Bye grandma."

"Okay girls I'm here get in, " an elderly woman with a light asian acsent.

"Can you pop the trunk?" she did an they put there luggage in. and got in the car.

"So how was Area 42."

"The effects were good, plot good I'd give it about a 7.5" Lynn said in a brooklyn acsent.

"Still the comedian. Now who are these lovely ladies. I know your names but I don't know what name belongs to whom."

"I'm Loray Samuels."

"Iris Jones."

"Joanne Horler."

"Trystan... Mathews."

"Nice to met you girls. I'm Iseul Shen but you can call me grandma." The ride to her house was silent minus the radio.

"Okay welcome to my humble abode." she said as she pulled into a small house in a small development.

Iseul helped them take in their bags. "So pick a room, but two of you will have to share." Lynn took her usual room and set her stuff down and Joanne and Iris had to share. After the room claiming dilemma, and when they got to the kitchen Iseul had food on the table. "You kids must be so tired from the five days on the road, eat and you should get some sleep." The girls sat down and started to eat some of what was in front of them. "Oh I forgot, How old are you girls?"

"16," said Joanne.

"16," said Iris.

"17," said Loray.

"...16," said Trystan.

"I thought you were 16 and 15."

"I turned 17 on July 10."

"I turned 16 on Halloween."

"Why didn't you tell me? I have some left over cake from church today."

"Its okay." she had already taken out the cake. "1,2,3."

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, Happy birthday dear Trysta and Loray-ay. Happy Birthday to youuuu." I was the somewhat best 'Happy Birthday' they had ever recieved.

"I'm sorry that we don't have any candles."

"Its okay. I can take care of that." Loray snapped her fingers and twin flames were licking at her fingers.

"Make a wish," then Trystan and Loray blew out the candles. "I'm not gonna ask what you wished for but I think I know," said Iseul, "I think that you guys should get some rest."

"I think so too," agreed Joanne.

"So, did you find anything?" Officer Nelms asked.

"No sir, the recovery team didn't find anything."

"Well then there's nothing much we can do but put up alerts, make them sound like they are our lost kids, and keep the case active for, how long are we allowed to?"

"Three years sir."

"That's do-able"

"What do you want us to do?"

Set up guards at all possible places they'd go; Crisis Centers, Hair places, the malls, bus stations, and as a last resort Airports, for all of these the big places."

"Why the big places?"

"They're teenagers, Dr. Martinson, not geniuses."

"But their IQ tests-"

"ONLY measures their intellect in schooling related issues not life situations that involve common sense."

"Alright sir, if you say so," he picked up the phone and set guards to all the areas to a 150 miles radius north east."

14 - Chapter 13

At breakfast there was a wonderful spread before them of fruit, bacon, sausage, waffles, pancakes, and biscuits with gravy.

"Thank you for making us breakfast Grandma but you didn't have to make so much." Lynn said

"I wanted to, you are growing girls. You need food."

"Works for me." Iris said as she proceeded to heap on her plate. Same goes for the others.

"Joanne, are you not hungry?"

"No it's not that, I'm a vegetarian."

"Sorry I didn't know."

"It's okay you have a good array of fruits and the waffles are delicious. "

"Hey grandma, what are we gonna do about the act that we are 'felons' from the law." Lynn said with her mouth half full with biscuits.

"I don't know right now but as a precaution. I'll take you ladies to work with me to the hair salon and start to change your appearance. If the government are the idiots that Lynn has told me you should be okay for a while. Eat up I have to be in the salon in 2 hours"

"Okay grandma, you don't mind if I call you that." Iris asked.

"No I don't mind at all."

"Can I help out with styling?" Lynn asked.

"Of course, you still have your chair."

"You kept me chair open."

"Yes, and is everyone done with breakfast." they nodded. "Then go fight for the showers get dressed and meet back here." They were off. First two girls to find the two showers were Trystan and Joanne, Next was Loray and Iris, and last was Lynn, she was being a good host and letting everybody go first.

After their showers they were all in the family room in the robe or towel they dried off in.

"Why aren't you dressed?" asked Iseul. She was dressed.

"All of our clothes are dirty and stinky." Loray responded.

"They never washed your clothes at Area 42."

"Nope."

"That is disgusting."

"Yep."

"Grandma, do you still have the trunk with my old clothes."

"Yes."

"You do?"

"Yes."

"Okay let's go to my room and see what we can find."

"But first give me your clothes and I can wash them."

"Thanks." They said in almost unison. They went to their rooms and came back with their suitcases.

"I'll put them in the washer as many as you can fit, and after we are done at the salon I'll take you on a shopping spree."

"You sure your up to it financially." Lynn asked

"Yep I'm DEBT FREE!! Thank you Dave Ramsay!"

They jammed about half of their clothes into the wash. Then they followed Lynn into her room and Lynn

pulled out a trunk and opened it up. she pulled out the first thing she saw; a fleece hoodie and a black tank top with light wash jeans. "I hope these fit. Guys help yourselves to the contents. Iris pulled out some black sweats with the matching zip front hoodie and a white tank top. Loray pulled out a red long sleeve shirt and some dark wash jeans. "It may be a little tight but it'll work." Joanne found a purple long sleeve tunic with some light wash jeans. Trystan pulled out a long sleeve black shirt and the loosest pair of dark jeans. After they were done changing they met in the hall and from there they piled into Iseul's car.

15 - Chapter 14

The ride was short. It wasn't long when they saw the sign for Shen Cutters.

"Morning ladies and Steven." Iseul said to her employees when she entered

"Morning Iseul." Her employees responded

"And Lynn? We weren't expecting you for a couple more months." said a young lady named Riley who had dark brown and pink hair.

"Well I missed you ladies and Steven."

"Lynn is gonna take her chair and work on a couple of her friends." Iseul explained. Lynn walked up to her chair. It was a little dusty so she cleaned it.

"So how's life been going for you Lynn." asked Riley, her chair was next to Lynn's.

"Pretty good and you?"

"Same here. I almost have my degree."

"Congrats. Okay who's up first."

"I'll go." Joanne said.

"So what do you want me to do to you." Lynn asked while running her fingers through Joanne's long blonde hair. "Joanne what this?" She pointed to the now scabbed cut on her cheek.

"I cut my cheek in the escape, and anything you want. What you think fits me."

"Okay do you mind going shorter, but did you clean it?"

"Yes and how short?" Lynn placed her fingers in front of her.

"Near mid chest."

"That sounds good."

"So you want me to cut 10 in off and donate it to locks of love-"

"Yes!"

"Okay then." She measure off 10 inches and and tied a hair band just above the mark and hacked through it with the scissors. "Here you go." She handed the lock to her friend.

"This is 10 inches?" she said skeptically. "I feel like I've lost 5 lbs." She shook her head.

"You just have thick hair. Okay time for the cut." she started by evening the bottom adding layers to thin her hair a bit and then she cut her bangs to look a little less childish.

"I love it."

"Your not done yet. I'm gonna add a little color."

"One no highlights and two is it environmentally safe."

"I wasn't gonna add that and it's way safe than most."

"Fine" Lynn was mixing the color, and started to brush it on the foil.

"I'm adding light brown and khaki brown colored streaks." She was done in about 10 minutes. "Stand up and sit here," she moves her to a chair near her station, "I'm gonna have you sit there for about 20 minutes to the dye will set it. Then I'll wash it out and blow dry it." Lynn set a timer.

"Kay."

"While she's setting, who's next?"

"I am." Loray said and sat down."

"What do you want me to do to you.?" She was fiddling with her curls.

"I want it to be shorter. About up to here," she waved her hand just below her shoulders, "and two orange streaks here." She took a small lock of hair just behind her ears."

"I saw that coming." She started to spray her hair with water to make the cut easier and combed it

straight and started to cut. she cut in a couple layers to make her curls look better without effort. She was done with the cut in about 10 minutes. "Time for the bleach. Yeah I have to bleach your hair before I add the orange." She took up Loray's hair in a small pony tail excluding the two chunks she wanted orange. She applied to bleach and wrapped to foil around it. "I'm gonna have you sit next to Joanne for twenty minutes."

"Kay." Loray sat down and Lynn set another timer and just as she set it Joannes went off.

"Joanne come with me to the sink." She washed out the dye wrapped her hair in a towel and took her back to the chair, blow dried it. She was done in about 8 minutes. "So what do you think."

"I love it." she was running her fingers through her hair and flipping it a little bit.

"And its easy to maintain too." Loray's timer went off. "Joanne your done Loray sit in that chair where the sinks are. She went to the sink. Lynn followed and washed the bleach out, and wrapped her hair in a towel. She took her back to her chair, and dried the bleached areas, her hair was still in the ponytail, half way and finished mixing the orange, "Here goes the first orange of this tone ever." she applied the orange to the foil, and folded it. "I have to have you sit back there again. She set the timer for thirty minutes. "Can I have someone that doesn't want color I'm feeling a little light headed."

"I guess I'm next." Trystan said and sat down in the chair. "Do whatever you want?"

'Kay what do you feel about angled and short layers."

"Sounds good." Lynn combed her hair to the way she would need it and started to cut her hair.

"You have good hair, This is virgin hair right."

"I guess."

"All you guys must have virgin hair."

"Pretty much said Loray while reading a Smithsonean magazine."

"I'm cutting the bangs like this cuse I feel it fits you."

"Kay." Lynn finished the cut and she dipped her fingers into some styling wax and ran it through Trystan's hair.

"And your done."

"Nice, What's the stuff you put in my hair." Her hair was now a good two inches shorter from the steak knife cutting and angled bangs covering her left eye.

"Styling wax."

"It does intresting things." Loray's final timer went off.

"You know the drill Loray." she walked over to the sink and Lynn washed it out and half dried it, and ran something through it. "This is a curling serum it helps your curls seperate and look awesome and just bang your head and your done." Loray did so and patted it down. "I love it."

"Glad you do. Okay Iris set down your rear," she sat down, "What do you want me to do." She said as she cut her hari tigh out of its death grip on her hair. "You have pretty hair."

"Thank you, I want something funky. I want two colors put in a ginger red on the top and a small layer of dark brown at the bottom."

"I can do that."

"And for the cut I want it layered with the black area the longest some angled bangs with the brown."

"Do you want to keep the length?"

"Take it up three inches."

"Okay." She did the cut first, that included the three inch trim, the layers and bangs. She then sperated her hair.

"What do you want more of the ginger or the dark brown?" she said as she mixed both colors

"Ginger."

"Okay." she started with the dark brown and then added the ginger. "No I'm gonna leave you for 30 minutes." She set the timer. "And now time for me." She sprayed her hair and combed her bangs in front

of her and cut them shorter to just below her eye brows and she cut the rest so that they gradually got longer. Then she walked over to her grandma after checking on Iris. "Grandma can you help me with the rest of my cut."

"Yes as soon as I'm done with Mrs. Towner here, which should be in a few minutes. Good job with your bangs."

"Thank you." She did the last touches on Mrs. Towner's hair. "Kay Lynn sit down. What do you want me to do?"

"Just bring the length up 6 inches and get the green out."

"Okay," she did the trim and removed the green to reveal the blonde, "do you want me to fill that in?"

"No I'll do that myself. Iris' timer is gonna go off soon." Just as she said that the timer went off. she got up and took Iris to the sink and washed it out. "Over to the chair where I will blow dry."

She blow dried it. "And you're done."

"Oh my god, I love it." Iris said while going through it with her fingers.

"Now for me to finish myself." She mixed up the jet black dye and painted it on to the blonde. She set the timer for 20 minutes. After the twenty minutes. "Riley can you rinse me."

"Sure." Riley took her to the sink and rinsed out the dye. She wrapped her head in a towel.

"Thanks."

"No prob."

"Lynn are you done?"

"Yes Grandma. What's the time?"

"It's 10:50. What do you want to go shopping or something?"

"Do we?" Lynn directed at her friends.

"I guess if it'll kill time," said Trystan.

"And if there's stuff we like," continued Iris.

"There's a ROSS right by us. Here's \$400. Spend wisely."

They walked out of the salon and entered ROSS. They split up.

After about thirty minutes they met at the front of the store to survey the purchases. Iris had picked up 3 pairs of skinny jeans in the colors black, light blue, and grey and 1 pair of light wash flare jeans and a pair of shorts, a pair of allstar black chucks. She also picked about 10 of the \$3 T-shirts that had various band names or patterns, and she picked up a grey beanie that had a small brim and the matching gloves that had dark pink skulls. Trystan found her only purchases a pair of Purple trim Tripps, a black T-shirt, a new mesh top this time the mesh was a dark teal and dark purple instead of black, and a black hoodie. Lynn got some 3 pairs of jeans that were tighter than you normally see her in with some shorts, a Fox Racing zip-front hoodie, and a couple of the \$3 T-shirts. Loray got 3 pairs of flare jeans and two pairs of shorts, a few of the \$2 tank tops, some short-sleeve and long-sleeve T-shirts, and a couple zip-front hoodies. Joanne got 2 pairs of jeans, and a denim pleated minnie, she also got a few pairs of leggings and the tank tops, short and long sleeve shirts. and a couple pairs of Vanns. They minus Trystan got a few accessories. They went to the cashier to pay and the total was about 200 dollars. They walked out with their purchases. They just walked past a Tattoo/Piercing shop called Pueblolnk.

"You think I could get some piercings or tattoos." asked Iris.

"Yep we have about 200 dollars as long as you keep the tats small. I've been in this parlor. They charge on size."

"Okay." They walk in.

"Hey Night Owl!" Lynn waved at a native american lady in the back.

"Hey Lynn, you finally gonna get a tattoo."

"Yep and some of my friends want either one or both."

"I'll take you first." she motioned Lynn and her friends over to her area. "So Lynn what do you want."
"The Korean flag on my left wrist, just the emblem no white." Night Owl went through her pictures and found it.

"So this here."

"Yep." she drew it to the transfer paper, pressed the paper on her skin and peeled it off. She turned on the needle on and dipped in the the black and did the outlining first. Lynn's eyes closed for a bit.

"So how have you been?"

"Good, how have you been?"

"I'm good and business is better. You came on a good day, we have a friends sale. We wait untill you all are done we measure the tattoo and charge based on that."

"Great"

"Do you have some of that transfer paper?" asked Trystan.

"Yeah is over there. You want to draw your own tattoo." Trystan nodded.

"You want a tattoo Tryst." she asked disbelievingly

"I like decoration." she took a sheet of the paper and the pen or pencil whatever is was. Night owl was now on the color.

"Aaannndd your done." she took some liquid and ran it over the tattoo and measured it, recorded it and placed a bandage on it.

"Next," Iris walked up and sat down, "What do you want?"

"A shamrock on my left wrist."

"Done." she quickly drew it and pressed and peeled it off her skin to show the outline. "What happened here?" She noticed the scar. "You don't have to tell me."

"It was a bad day." Iris said as she made the first strokes with the needle. Iris didn't even wince.

"Oh," it was silent during teh completion of her tattoo. When she finished.

"Can I get some piercings?"

"Sure, where do you want them?"

"Second ear set, a third single on my right ear, and navel." Night Owl reached up her bench, and pulled out a tray filled with all kinds of rings and bars. Iris' eyes fell imediatly ot a pair of black studs, a navel bar with a shamrock dangling on it and a single shamrock stud. "These please." Night Owl picked them up and set up her gun.

"Which on do you want first?"

"Navel, Get it over with."

"Okay," Night Owl positioned the gun and Iris closed her eyes. She heard a shot and jumped a little. She looked down and it was in her bellybutton, "Now for your ears," there was a series of three shots, "and your done. Next"

"I guess I am." Trystan sat down and handed her the design.

"Nice wings your a gifted artist."

"Thanks." she held out her left forearm.

"You want it there."

"Yes." Night placed the paper on her arm and peeled it off.

"You want any color." she turned the needle on.

"No just black and white." She dipped the needle and started to fill the wings. Trystan was quiet during the whole process, jst watching the needle at work.

"And you're done." She mearsured it and recorded that and put a bandage on it.

"Who's next?"

"Me I just want a navel piercing." she sat on the bench. Night picked up her box of peircings.

"Chose your weapon." Loray's eyes scanned the lot. She picked up a bar that had a flame dangling from

it.

"What a surprise Loray?"

"Shut it." Night set up the gun and pierced Loray's navel. "That stung."

"That's nothing. Look." Night tucked her hair behind her ears. She had about 5 pairs of earrings not including the bellybutton peircing she probably had. "Who's next. You perhaps"

"Yea." Joanne sat done on the bench. "I want my nose and navel pierced."

"Kay chose." Joanne picked up a small diamond stud and a simple metal bar that had a metal star of david dangling from it. "What side?"

"Left," Night postioned the gun and pierced her nose then her navel.

"And I guess you guys are all done. I'll add up your total that would be \$22 per inch so that's \$88 for the tattoos \$10 for the ear pair and \$8 for the single and \$39 for the navels and nose so you total is \$145.

Lynn handed her the money. "Oh and included are the cleaning supplies for your earrings and tats.

"Thanks. bye Night." They left and walked past the Wal-Mart near the Salon.

"Guys, you need to see this?" said Trystan.

"What?" Lynn responded

"They know we're alive."

"Who."

"42."

"No way."

"Yes way look." Lynn reluctantly looked and she saw it the fliers for missing children. "Quickly take them down." They took them down.

"I'll burn them."

"No, not yet we have to show Iseul." scolded Trystan. They speed walked back to the salon. It was about 5:00PM. 1 hour until closing. "Grandma. We have a problem," Lynn whispered.

"What is it?" She was sweeping up the hair around her station.

"They know we are alive." She showed her the fliers.

"This is a problem." She stuffed the flier into her pocket. "Ladies I have to go it seems that we have no food and I have to get groceries." They left. "I see that you got a tattoo, all you ladies got something. What did you ladies get." They told Iseul what they got. "You should get in the car we don't want to risk someone recognizing you even though you did change your appearance." She handed Lynn the keys. They walked to the car.

"I start thinking of names cause I know whats gonna go down."

"Clarify Lynn," Trystan asked.

"We may have to leave the country for a little while. The secret government close cases after three or four years."

"You know this how?" asked Joanne. They were now in the car.

"I hacked them the night we went to Grandma Iseul's house."

"You heard them say this."

"Yes."

"Where would we go? Only Iseul that knows about us."

"There is another person. A friend his name is Josh and he lives in Australia."

"I think that's far enough," said Trystan sarcastically. The car was silent for about 30 minutes.

There was a knock at the window, it was Iseul. Lynn unlocked the door and got out to help load the car with groceries

"So, what were you girls discussing?"

"Lynn, was saying that we might have to leave the country." answered Loray.

"No might, you must. You have to be out of the eye so you can think straight."

"Do you have Josh's address?"

"Yes, he sent a package to you as an early birthday present last week I'll give it to you when we get home."

"Thanks."

"Girls do you know your Social Security numbers." asked Iseul

"Yes." They reply.

"Why do you ask?" asked Iris.

"Casue I have a sure fire way to 'erase you from the face of the earth."

"That'll help." Responded Joanne. The remainder of the drive home was quiet except for the radio.

When they got home they helped Iseul with the groceries and went to their rooms to change into their pajamas.

"What's that smell?" asked Trystan.

"Salmon."

"Salmon I love salmon," Trystan said quickly with unusual emotion,"I mean Salmon cool." she fixed with her usual monotone.

"So, you love salmon Tryst." asked Loray while setting the table.

"I'm from Washington. We live off the stuff."

"Ah." Loray continued to set the table.

"Grandma, do you still have the computer firewalls and the proto-viruses on your computer."

"Yes. Are you gonna hack into the IRS?"

"Yes."

"Stay unseen." Iseul said with consern.

"Why are you hacking now? We're gonna have be having dinner." asked Joanne.

"Hacking takes time...especially if its the IRS. Its near impossible. If we get caught we go to jail."

"They why are you?" Joanne asked.

"Its the number one best way to stay unseen if we leave the country. If I can hack this system we can create new lives, that would include new names anything that will look like we just vanished, or we can change the saved information at area 42 to throw them off. What do you want?"

"I'll go for a combination of the two." answered Trystan.

"Just as I was thinking." She loaded something into the screen."Okay all set up let's eat." They said grace and ate.

After dinner they went into the study. Lynn had her grandma's computer suped up. Her grandma's computer was a new Mac. She had two computer screens a tablet and a keyboard.

"Should I start now?"

"Just hack into Area 42 and we'll scrambled up our information." suggested Loray.

"You're right take care fo the easy stuff first." she clicked on an icon and it took them straight to the mainframe of Area 42.

"So prisoners' information." she clicked on the icon and symutaniously she added a anti-trace virus. "So how's first." All of their names showed up on the screen. "I can change your pictures if you guys want."

"I'll leave you ladies alone." Iseul left.

"I go first." Loray. She clicked on her name and rewrote and photoshopped a bunch of personal information like her eye color went frmo her yellow to green her hair stayed the same though. The rest of the girls made pretty much the same fixes to the information.

It was 10:00PM when they were done. They went to bed but Lynn stayed bhind to erase their intrusion,

but her eyes fell on the icon titled 'Fixed Videos and Unedited videos. she clicked on it and saw footage being clipped and edited. She saw Officer Nelms overseeing this the screen had subtitles. They read "If these gilrs show up again we will try them in court and with this fixxed evidence they will have to come back to us and live the remainder of their lives at Area 42."

"This is the last straw. You want to go to court fine but first let me get some evidence of our own." She scrolled through the video clips and downloaded them, even the one of Nemls fixing the tapes. She erased everything, and saved the videos to her jumpdrive that was in the top door of the desk. She turned of the computer and went to bed, it was 11:00PM.

16 - Chapter 15

They finished breakfast when they went back into the study.

"Okay time to commit a federal crime." said Lynn as she stretched her fingers.

"What?" asked Iris.

"Hacking into the IRS is; of course, a federal crime. Is it worth it to you." They nodded.

"I'll be at the salon if you need my help just call."

"Thanks."

"Bye."

"Bye."

"Time to shake things up" and Lynn was off she typed in a site that was on a strip of paper that her grandma left, and was going through firewall after firewall, trying to find their records.

Hours seemed to pass. "What's taking so long?" asked Joanne. She just came from the kitchen getting drinks for the rest.

"Hacking into the IRS is tough. Layers upon layers of inscription. I'm in," she said exasperated. She massaged her fingers and rolled her neck. "What do you want me to do? Rerwrite your file or keep this on on this computer for later and make a new life."

"The second one seems easier."

"It is less inscriptions." she typed away for a couple more minutes. "Who's the oldest?"

"Anyone before April 17, 1990." Joanne asked. No one answered, "I guess me." Lynn pulled up a file.

"What do you want your name to be?"

"Noa Heiderich."

"Really intresting name. Noa spelled N-o-a-h."

"No 'h'."

"What does it mean?"

"Noa means Motion."

"In the hebrew language."

"Yep."

"So Noa Heiderich, born April 17, 1990. Parents?"

"Can I type the personal stuff?"

"Sure you only need me to get it in sync with the system and pull up another file."

Joanne typed up her 'new' life. She was done in about 2 hours.

"Who's next?"

"Anyone beat December 21, 1990?" asked Iris.

"Yep, July 10, 1990." answered Loray.

Loray sat down."What your name gonna be?" Lynn asked

"Micheal Mehrdad."

"Interesting, why that?" asked Joanne.

"I like the name Micheal and Mehrdad means Girt of the sun in Persian and is used in Iranian which is

were my dad's from."

"Cool." Loray typed in the rest of the information it demanded. It took her about the same amount of time as Joanne.

"I'm done."

"Anyone else beat a Dec. 21."

"Nope." Iris sat down.

"What's your name gonna be?" asked Loray now Micheal.

"Devin Hawkins."

"Cool."

"If you ask Devin means fawn in Irish, and Hawkins is the last name of my favorite character in Treasure Island."

"Interesting source." Trystan said. Iris continued typing for 2 hours.

"I'm done."

"I'm next."

"How do you know?"

"My birthday is nine days after you and Trystan... When's your birthday."

"Halloween of '91"

"That's how." Lynn sat down. "Kay I'm gonna be Jeong Hau."

"Huh is that even Korean." asked Joanne.

"Yes it is actually the top 100 Korean names."

"As long as it's real." said Trystan. Lynn typed her stuff in about 2 hours.

After she was done she looked at the clock. "Man, 6:00PM already. Let's get some dinner."

"I'm game" said Loray. They left the study and got some food and went back to the study, and Trystan sat down and started to type. Now she typed fast.

'Whoa, she might break the keyboard,' Lynn thought.

"So what's your name gonna be." Loray asked while still eating the fish sandwich she made for dinner.

"Amaya Saitou." she answered her eyes not leaving the screen.

"What does it mean?"

"Amaya means Night Rain, and I'm not sure what Saitou means but it's a common surname." She stopped for a split second and started again.

"Ladies I'm home. You done yet."

"Almost," Lynn answered, "How much longer you think it'll take?"

"About 30 or 45 minutes. You can leave get you when I'm done."

"Kay." They left the room.

"So what are your new names."

"I'm now Noa Hiederich."

"Devin Hawkins."

"Micheal Mehrdad."

"Jeong Lau."

"You took your father surname."

"Yep."

"I see you picked uncommon names. Good trick. What's Trystan's name."

"Amaya Saitou."

"Jeong I'm done."

"Huh. Oh I'm coming." Lynn jogged to the study and synced the file. They walked to the kitchen where everyone was at. "The IRS took the files we now exist." Everyone cheered.

"But tomorrow's gonna be the hard part," Said Iseul.

"Why?" asked Iris.

"You are all sixteen now write."

"Yes."

"I'm gonna have to make ID's for you and get you 'insurance'."

"I have my ID it may be from New York but they all can't be that different."

"Your's will be a good reference Joanne, Thanks. Now let's get some rest we'll need it." With that they went to bed

When morning came they went to the kitchen for breakfast. Trystan was the first up followed by Loray, Lynn, Joanne, and finally Iris and Grandma Iseul.

"I think that you should at least brush your hair."

"Pictures for ID's?"

"Yes."

"Fine." They all walked to the bathroom and brushed their hair. After that they changed their shirts for the pictures.

"I'm gonna go by birthday. Joanne." Joanne walked up to the screen gave a smile and the picture was taken. Next was Loray followed by Iris and Lynn, and rapping it up with Trystan.

"Now I'm gonna go to the study and print these up."

"Can we watch?"

"Sure, but have breakfast first."

"Alright." Iseul headed to the study and the girls had breakfast. They walked to the study after they were done.

"Glad you're here. I don't know your personal information like height and weight and birthday. For your residence I place you living here. I mean I know Lynnda's but not the rest of yours. Joanne."

"This Noa isn't spelled with an 'h'."

"Oh sorry. Your height, weight. and birthday please."

"I'm 5'7" and about 125 lbs. April 17, 1990."

Kay your done. Loray?"

"I'm about 5'6 3/4" and about 136 lbs. July 10, 1990."

"Your done as well. Iris?"

"I'm 5'8" and 128. December 21, 1990."

"Done and Trystan."

"I'm about 5'10 2/3" and 142 lbs. October 31, 1991."

"Thank you and you're all done. All I need is to print it on these cards and place the hallogram on it to make it look official."

"This will work right," asked Trystan.

"Yes, Lynn put them to the test she got into a 21 year olds club to test them. When she was 14."

"Impressive," commented Iris.

"The club was boring," Lynn randomly added.

"Ladies you can leave now, making hallograms are hard." They left for the living room. They were watching "History Channel." One it was the only thing on and two the episode was on Russian spies and for some reason they were intrested in it.

"I never knew that." Trystan said as a new episode started. This one was on ancient weapons.

"Ladies I'm done." they turned off the TV and went to the study.

they looked at the ID's. Grandma Iseul took out her ID and hand Trystan's to Trystan along with her own.

"So is it fool proof I noticed that you have keen eyes. Trystan sat down and scutinized both of the ID's.

She got up after 20 minutes.

"That is flawless except for this one air bubble, but that's an easy fix.

"Thank I'll take care of that now." she smoothed it out and checked to other ones for the same flaws, and smoothed out those too. "Ladies."

"Uh huh" answered most.

"Do you think that you should get medical records."

"We took care of those when we made the fake Identities."

"Okay. I guess we're done."

"We need to book that flight to Brisbane," said Lynn

"Oh right. Well let's do that now."

"Brisbane, is that where your friend Aaron lives?" asked Iris.

"Yes," she answered as she sat down at the computer yet again.

"Should we use Oribtz.com?"

"Yes." Lynn typed in the address. "Okay grandma you take over. since I don't know your credit card number."

"Okay. so I think that you should have a one-way flight." she click on book flights.

"Why?"

"Do you know when you plan to return?"

"About 3-4 years after arriving."

"Exactly." It is better to have a one-way ticket in that situation." She typed in the necessary information.

"Okay, When should you fly? It should be on a busy day."

"How about the week of Christmas that's always packed," answered Loray

"So The twentieth that would work."

"Yep."

"And your all set. Your flight is on December 20th at 8:00AM."

"I love you grandma." said Loray, Iris, Joanne, and Lynn as they hugged her. Trystan shugged it off and joined in the hug.

"Oh while I have it in my head. Aaron sent you something a while ago."

"He did?" responded. Iseul left.

"Yes. I think it was a early birthday/Christmas present." Iseul returned with a brown paper parsel and handed to Lynn. Lynn took it and opened it carefully, she didn't want to ruin the return address on it. Inside was a Aussie flag T-shirt, and a card that read, "Hey Lynn, I can't believe your parents won't let us write. I know you wouldn't listen to them but I think they took my address out of your book and deleted my email, too. I really don't like your parents. I guess that you'll be getting this in the summer when you see Iseul. So Merry Christmas, Happy Birthday, Happy New Year, Chinese New Year and any other holiday that I missed. Hope you can visit me, or visa versa, soon. Your Best Friend, Aaron Carlton. P.S. Feel free to drop by if you can." Lynn read aloud.

"So we are gonna live in Australlia with your friend?" Loray asked.

"Yea, I guess."

"Do we have to tell him?" asked

"He said drop by."

"Will he even be there? I mean he moved from here because of his father's reassignment to another base," asked Iseul.

"He told me that his dad with be there for six years. Then his dad gets reassigned. Aaron is going to college there so he can't leave."

"So we have a set place to live."

"Yep. Case closed."

"How come no one has seen these girls? They have dangerous elemental powers. How come no one has seen them?" Officers Nelms ranted will pacing in his office.

"Sir, its only been a few days. be patient." Dr. Madison said tryin to calm his officer down.

"Put up more flyers from San Diego to D.C"

"Why so many?"

"They might be trying to go home?"

"They can't their parents signed them over to us."

"But two of the childs parents don't know that. We can't let them find out."

"Okay I'll send out more flyers."

"Okay, you're dismissed." Dr. Madison left. Officer Nelms hit a few keys on the keyboard and the 'mug shots' of the girls showed up on the screen. "Where could they be?"

17 - Chapter 16

Dec. 20, 3:00AM

"Rise and... well NOT Shine I got Breakfast a cookin'!!" Loray's shrill voice echoed throughout the house. Iseul had her hands over her ears but it didn't help a lot.

"Loray honey, There are people sleeping in the neighborhood." She said as she chopped up some fruit.

"I'm sure they didn't hear me." She flipped a pancake off of the griddle onto a waiting plate that had about 11 other pancakes on it. Iris and Lynn followed by Joanne and Trystan slumped into the kitchen.

"Damn it! you didn't have to yell so loud," Iris complained.

"You shouldn't swear. I have enough to deal with this sailor," Iseul directed at the terrakinetic.

Lynn smiled nervously, "Hehehehe," They grabbed a plate and scooped some scrambled eggs except for Joanne, a couple pancakes with syrup, and a scoop of fruit she set it down at the table and went to the fridge for drinks. Lynn, Trystan, and Loray had milk and Joanne, Iris, and Iseul had orange juice.

After Breakfast they went to take showers if they wanted and get dressed. Naturally they all wanted to take a shower. The flight is estimated to be about 15 hours. Trystan and Loray were the first in the two showers followed by Joanne and Iris and wrapping it up with Lynn. They kept their showers short because they had to leave by 4:30. Then they got dressed. Trystan put on her New Tripps and a black shirt over her new mesh top and her black chucks and went to the living room with her bags. Joanne put on her light wash flare jeans and a brown canvas belt with her khaki canvas unionbays and her brown tie-dye t-shirt she put on a mint green zip front hoodie and went to the living room with her luggage. Loray straightened her hair the night before and she put on her faded black jeans with her Roos a purple 'Make art not War' shirt, she put on her teal zip-front hoodie and went to the living room with her luggage. Iris pulled on her grey skinny jeans and a pair of black chucks, she pulled a white long sleeve shirt over her head and over that she pulled on a black 'Famous stars and Strips' shirt, she pulled her grey beanie on her head and picked up her duffle and over the shoulder purse and went to the living room. Lynn pulled on the shirt Aaron sent her but she cut the sleeves, neck, and bottom hem a bit. She put on her light blue jeans and her favorite chucks. She threw on her black hoodie and her over the shoulder purse and pick up her luggage on her way to the living room.

They all got to the Living room at about the same time.

"We all ready." Iseul asked. She was wearing a button up light blue top with blue jeans.

"Yep we're ready." Loray answered.

"Are you forgetting anything?"

"Nope." Iseul checked her watch. It was 4:30.

"Okay let's go." She opened the door and they walked to the car. It was a little chilly outside, about 60 degrees. They put their luggage in the trunk and sat in the car and they drove off.

"Trystan, aren't you cold?" asked Loray who was still shivering. The car hadn't completely heated up.

"No I'm used to it. I gets colder in Spokane. Besides, you have Iris sitting on your lap you should be a warmer than the rest of us." Loray didn't answer for once.

"Grandma, mine if I change the station." Lynn was in the front.

"No go ahead." She change it to 97X. Her favorite song "Anthem Part 2" was on. She started singing along. Then the rest started to join in. Near the end of the song Iseul sang a few bars.

They got to the airport at about 5:20

"Okay ladies this is your stop. Be careful."

"We'll be fine. Try- I mean Amaya's here." Loray caught herself

"Thanks." Trystan dully said as she got the luggage out of the trunk.

"Remember you use your Names." She said emphasizing names.

"I'll call you when we get to Aaron's house."

"Okay bye." Lynn hugged her grandma good bye.

"Jeo, come on!" yelled Joanne.

"I'm coming." They entered the airport.

"I see no line at the machine-that-you-can-check-in-you-own-luggage-and-print-out-your-own-tickets"

Loray said in one breath,"Score." she continued in a whisper

"I didn't know you could do quiet," mumbled Trystan.

"Only when I'm tired," Loray said louder.

"Good to know," Trystan replied dully. They walked to the machine and got their tickets and checked in their luggage, and continued to customs.

"Here are your tickets," Joanne handed them the tickets since she checked them in, "and take out your ID's."

"Remember keep it cool." Loray said as they walked through the slow line.

"What time is it?" asked Iris

"5:40," said Trystan.

"We are making great time and look we're next," said Joanne.

"Boarding passes and ID's ladies," the security officer ordered. They handed them what he asked and they went through until Loray came up. He looked at her ID then to her, glanced at her boarding pass.

"Miss Mehrdad, come with us." he ordered.

"Yes sir," she said like she new what was gonna happen. He took her into the clear plastic 'room'.

"I want you to stand with your legs shoulder width apart with your arms out with your palms up," She did so, "I'm gonna wand you now in any sensitive area that beeps I will use the back of my hands. He started to wand her. He went over her stomach *Beep*

"Navel ring." She lifted her shirt a little. She saw that all faces were on her. They always were. She took the stance again. He moved the wand down. Her jeans beeped, it was the metal zipper and buttons.

"Okay your good to go." she left the box and retrieved her bag.

"What was that about?" Joanne asked with discust.

"I'm always search because I'm Iranian. They don't know that but I look it. It's no big deal."

"How often are you searched?" Joanne asked again.

"Everytime I enter an airport since I was 13."

"That's not right."

"I know but its thanks to the Islam radicals."

"Can we get off that topic people are starting to stare," Iris added.

"What gate was it again?"

"Gate C28."

"And we are in the C 's now...18, 22, 24, 26 Here we go."

"What's the time?" asked Loray.

"6:00. They throughly searched Micheal." Trystan told them.

"Don't bring that up." Loray said quickly.

"Want to get some food for the flight? Airplane food always sucks." Lynn commented

"Sure what do you see?" Iris asked.

"I see a starbucks, Subway, McDonalds..." Lynn listed.

"How about a starbucks and a subway?" suggested Joanne.

"That sounds great. Grandma gave me \$100 dollars for food and cab fair."

"I think that some of us should stay. In case there is a change that way we can alert you through the phone." Trystan suggested.

"Who wants to stay?" Loray raised her hand and after a few seconds Trystan raise her hand.

"Okay what can we get you?" Lynn took out a pen a had her other arm out like a pad.

"Footlong Meatball Marinara on wheat with provolone, lettuce, and tomatoes."

"Amaya."

"Footlong turkey. Nothing but turkey."

"Thanks and for starbuxx."

"Tall Caramell Frapacino."

"Mocha Frappacino extra wip and make sure there's no chocolate sause on top."

"Done we'll be back." Joanne said as she left with Lynn and Iris.

"I guess we should find a place to sit." Loray looked around for a while. "I don't see any open seats. Do you?"

"None. I guess we should sit on the floor there." They walked to the spot Trystan pointed out. After a few minutes.

"Amaya, I have to go to the bathroom. I'll be back."

"Have fun." She said sarcasticly. "Hum I didn't know that about Australia." she thought. She was reading a travel guide the country.

"Welcome to Subway what can I get you ladies."

"I'll got first." Lynn told the girls. "I'll have a foot long Meatball marinara on wheat." the employee started to cut the bread and put on the meatballs.

"Cheese?"

"Provolone." He put on the cheese.

"Anything else?"

"Lettuce and Tomato." he put in on, wrapped it up and set in aside.

"Next."

"I still have a couple more, for friends that are waiting at the gate."

"Okay, what will they be having."

"Foot long Turkey sub with extra turkey and only turkey on wheat."

"Really?" he was putting the turkey on the bread. He wrapped it up and set it aside. "Your last order."

"A Foot Long Chicken Teriyaki with all the trimmings." he did so.

"Next." Joanne was next.

"I'll have a Veggie Delight on wheat with all the trimings." He looked at her slim form and looked dumbfounded, but he filled her order.

"Next." Iris came up.

"I'll have a tuna wrap." He filled the last order. Lynn paid him with a twenty and got her change back and they left for Starbucks.

"Welcome to Starbucks. What can I get you?"

"I'll have a Tall Chai Tea." Joanne was the rist order.

"Okay, your name?"

"Noa spelled with no 'h'."

"You'll have."

"I'll have a Grande Mocha Latte." Iris told the employee.

"Your name?"

"Devin."

"And you?"

"I have orders for my friends too, but put them under my name."

"What will those be?"

"I'll have a Tall Caramell Frapacino, a tall Mocha Frapacino with extra wip and none of that sause on the top, and a Pepermint Frapacino."

"Your name?"

"Jeo."

"How do you spell that?"

"J-e-o."

"Okay I'll get your orders, You can have a set." They weren't sitting long when They heard their names called.

Loray was coming back from the bathroom. "They have got to have more bathrooms. I'm like half way across the airport." she though to herself. She had just walked past a group pf guys when she felt a hand hit her butt.

"Hey sweet thang. I saw yous getting frisked. Turned me on."

"How do I turn you off?"

"No way how." She started to walk away when he did it again. She felt her hands heat up a bit and spun on her heel and slapped him clear across his face. She smirked when she saw the mark it left and walked away, stepping over him. She walked a little more untill she got the the place were they were sitting.

"You wouldn't believe the line in the bathroom, and I had to slap this guy that hit my butt."

"Wonderful story" said a familiar sarcastic voice with her nose still in her field guide. She sat down next to Trystan. 'Come onw start boarding I want to ecsape this place. and the guys at this airport Loray directed towards the airport employees. She turned her hand and saw that Lynn, Iris, and Joanne were back from getting food.

"Now boarding. Flight 539 Non-stop to Brisbane, Queensland, Australia. Women and children first."

"Thats our flight." They pick up their stuff and walked to the gate and waited for their group to be called.

"Group 3."

"That's us." They wlked to the gate and gave the people at the gate their boarding passes.

'Good bye America, I'll miss you.' thought some of the girls. They walked down the hall to the plane. When they entered the plane there where three columns of seats, paired at both sides where the windows were and in the middle of the cabin there were rows of three. They walked looking for there seats, manovering threw people putting their baggs in the storage bins. When they found their seats they were seated with Lynn at the window, Trystan next to her, Loray in the first of the three middle seats with Joanne next to her, and Iris in ther last seat. The flight attendents got up and did there rounds, checking that the overhead bins are closed and showing everybody how to put on their seat belts, and how to work the oxygen mask They weren't listening. They knew how to do the stuff. Joanne was reading the lone book that she brought from her home in New York, her bible, she opened it to Jeremiah. Trystan was still reading the field guide, She just got to the section about Brisbane and wanted to know as much about it as they can. Iris was eating the chips from her subway meal when she was she picked out her book. Treasure Island and started to read that. Loray took out her drawing pad, a

five-subject notebook, and started to doodle. Lynn was rereading *The Art of War*, but she looked out the window and saw that they were taking off. 'This is it. I hope he remembers me,' Lynn thought toward Aaron.