

Night School

House Rules-----

Marius finished the room preparations by making the bed and heading downstairs with a notebook in hand. He would need to take notes on what all things they would need to cover in this. Also to find out what things they can and can not have in the house. He made his way downstairs and into the lounge which he figured would have the most room and seats for them.

Solana too, eventually made her way down intent on tracking down Marius at least just before the meeting to make sure she wasn't going to be late, not 100% sure why she should be going other than that it was expected.

So after a small little exploration around the house in search, she found herself in the lounge room and went to find herself a seat out of the way of any light from windows.

"Hello, good to see that some are already showing up. Seems like one is taking a nap and I am not going to be the one to waken him." Marius said as Solana came into the room.

"Hello," Solana responded politely with a small smile, "I'm just making sure I'm not late."

Evelyn returned to meet with the group. "Hey guys...nice house we got here.", Evelyn said.

"I think we are about to start so you are right on time. How are you finding your lodging?" Marius asked. Trying to make small talk be for the meeting starts.

"It's... larger than I'm used to," Solana said, looking around a little uncertainly, throwing a small glance at the tiny flying woman, "I imagine this house seems fairly normal to everyone."

"Is something the matter?", Evelyn asked.

"No?" Solana said in a bit of confusion, glancing around the room as though looking for answers while her posture shrunk a little.

"So what's your power Solana?", Evelyn said, "Mine is obvious heh."

"Power? I... um... I don't..." Solana fumbled, her posture shrinking even more, glancing at something on the table.

"Um...nevermind...", Evelyn said landing on the table. She could only sustain flight for so long before she got tired. It was great that she could do so in the first place anyway. She sat down and folded her wings.

"Some people don't see it as power but just a way of life. They might not even know that it is something that humans cannot do." Marius added in.

"Yeah Dad was pretty clear that most humans aren't 7 inches tall with wings and a wasp stinger.", Evelyn said sarcastically, "But alright then, I shouldn't have assumed."

Guy came in late, and was looking less than pleased. He aimed his surly not-quite-a-glare in Marius' direction. "You said the library. This," he made a motion that encompassed the room in its entirety, "is not the library. You can tell by the marked absence of books."

Alice followed in and took a seat, typically by herself as always. She respected Evelyn's personal space and while she wouldn't stop her from sitting on her shoulder if she wanted to come over and do so.

"And the marked number of chairs and seating space. Plus someone is already sleeping here so I figured it would be better. Plus we are educated folks. I figured that you all would figure it out." Marius countered.

"I don't recall you mentioning the library," Solana said, honestly a little puzzled.

Guy muttered some under his breath and hopped-stepped over the side of one of the arm chairs before gently drifting down into it, settling into a cross-legged and slightly recalcitrant posture. "Fine, whatever."

"So, we waiting on one more right? Your sister that can turn into or is a spider. Thought she might want to be part of the rule making." Marius stated looking around at each person and counting to see who was missing.

//considering you and Yellow are never on at the same time these days...

//I know. but marius doesnt

//Curse you and your Impervious Player/Character Knowledge.

//we can always have him add it later

For the record, Michael is here as well. Hi.

"She said something about knocking on the door and leaving her alone if she doesn't answer," Guy supplied.

"Generally," Alice chimed in. "If I lock the door, that means that I don't want to be disturbed. You can knock and if I don't answer, then I'm in my spider form and if you don't want to see a human sized spider, leave me alone. The door will be unlocked or open if I want visitors."

"Yeah, seems like that is an important one. If the door is closed then it is off limits. You can knock but no walking in or through any doors." Marius started.

"I'm still not sure how you got in if her door was locked Guy.", Evelyn commented.

"I was worried. It didn't sound like there was a normal girl inside. And a normal girl went inside," Guy said, defensively. Again.

"I'm still worried, alas nothing I can do about it, so what was the plan to get food again?", Evelyn asked.

"Well it seems that no one has any food issues that I have heard of. So I would say get your own food. Also follow the 'if you didn't buy it don't eat it' rule." Marius offered.

"Sounds like that would be more work..." Guy sighed.

"How is buying your own food more work? I figure that it is easier. That way if someone eats three times as much as me I am not funding them. That is what I did last year and it worked out well."

"Dibs on first pick for shelf and cupboard space!" Guy said, shooting his hand into the air.

"Fine, I eat proportionally less than you anyway.", Evelyn said.

"That sounds good. We can put our food in where ever. There is a lot of storage space in there. Any other things we want to discuss about rule wise? Like quiet hours for study or anything of the like?" Marius asked.

Michael shrugs, "Have we went over what everyone can do yet?" Say what you will, it would be a good idea for everyone to be aware of what... abilities everyone has.

"Like how Guy apparently can bypass locked doors.", Evelyn said, "Though I dunno about the rest of you...miss spider over there on the other hand..."

"I had figured that we would cover that last but it seems that is what you want to talk about first. So, if you want to start us off go right ahead." Marius said shaking his head. Seems people just wanted to go with the start problems and solve them then instead of setting ground rules first.

"Is there a rule about loud music?" Guy asked. "Cause there totally should be."

"Use head phones?" Marius said shrugging his shoulders.

"While I may enjoy heavy bass music, I always use headphones." Alice chimed in.

"Got that covered." Michael said as he removes one earbud for a moment, "Not sure about everyone else though."

"Could you please not be listening to music while we try to have a discussion Michael..", Evelyn suggested to Michael.

Michael shrugs, "Been listening to them since we first met. Held a conversation, ye?" Oh well, he telekinetically pockets them anyways, figuring this would be the best time to show that off.

"Not really, alas that's up to you, jlas that's up to you, just the earbuds make me think you're not listening.", Evelyn said.

Michael chuckles, "Ask my parents if you dont trust me then."

"Nah no need to go that far. And as far as abilities go I figure mine are pretty obvious...the others not so much.", Evelyn said, "Speaking of which what are you listening to anyway?"

"Um... is that really the important thing at the moment?" Guy asked.

"If he's going to be rude and ignore us in favor of his earbuds I at least want to know what's so important he intends to listen to music instead.", Evelyn said to Guy.

"Didn't I already said I could hear you just fine?" Michael said to the Pixie.

"Look! I can fly!" Guy said, doing just that, drifting about a foot in the air over his chair. Best way to defuse a forest fire? Set off a new bomb to back burn it. Wait.. that might be mixed metaphors...

Alice tilted her head at this, but didn't ask. He'd tell everyone what he was if he wanted. Asking would only put him on the defensive and be less likely to tell anyone.

"But do you hear the words I'm saying through that loud music of yours?", Evelyn said, then noted Guy trying to change the subject so she watched him levitate instead. "So that makes two of us.", Evelyn said to Guy.

"For the third time, yep." Michael said in reply to the Tiny One Who Doesn't Listen Much. Also, Guy flies, "I can do that too, buuut its a bit hard for me..." Yes, using Telekinesis on yourself is indeed hard.

"Really? It's pretty easy. Just find the energy, like faith and trust and happy thoughts, then use it to fly. Of course, I can't go very fast but it's pretty cool," Guy said happily, inverting himself so he was floating upside down, still in the same crosslegged position.

"While I just use wings to fly, usually the happy thoughts are just to not look down. I'd like to think I fly fast for my size...err...yeah.", Evelyn said flying up a short distance then hovering for a bit before landing. Then giggling as Guy flew upside down.

Michael allows Guy to explain how he personally flies since learning about such things is always interesting while letting Evelyn state what he figured already. Once they got done with the explanations, he speaks, "Well, its easy for you, but my ability is much different." He wraps himself in a cyan colored energy and carefully lifts himself up with some strain, "I'm getting better at this, but... it's like picking yourself up; I have telekinesis." He quickly, but carefully puts himself down to avoid straining himself anymore then he has to and the glow went away, "Using it on myself is, to put it lightly, very hard."

Marius was writing as this was going on. He could see that Guy can go through solid surfaces and fly. Evelyn could fly and was small but still a human some how. Micheal seemed to be able to use some kind of power to lift himself. Unless that is how flying manifested itself for him. Once he said that he had telekinesis Marius wrote that down.

"... what that a deliberate pun?" Guy asked, narrowing his eyes at Michael.

"Uhh, no?" Michael said, sounding somewhat confused. He made a pun? When?

"Lightly. Since you said you're lifting yourself with telekinesis," Guy said.

"Well, I could've said 'Lifting myself with telekinesis is like raping my mind with a cactus', but I figured no one wanted to hear something like that."

"Yep. Still don't," Guy agreed. "Regret it, actually."

"That's a certainly vivid description of lifting...", Evelyn giggled. "But wouldn't that mean you're lifting your body weight...that doesn't sound very stable...movement would be clumsy I'd think....Also I really don't think you should use a cactus to do that.", Evelyn asked.

Michael laughs at the reactions, "I had plenty of time to figure out how to explain that since I've been trying to get better at it from the moment I learned that I COULD do that." He nods at what Evelyn said, "The mental strain doesn't make it any easier."

"Your mind's a cactus?" Guy asked, eyes wide, sounding somewhere between incredulous and taken aback. [bluff TT17]

Michael blinks at what Guy said and did a mix of a facepalm and laughing, "No Guy, mind is perfectly normal for a telekinetic. No thorns to speak of."

"Telekinetics have thornless cacti for minds, good it," Guy said sagely and in all seriousness, nodding with understanding. "Write that down too, Marius."

Michael meanwhile, was laughing. A part of him was hoping that would work as a no, "Is this guy serious?"

"So his mind is a thornless cactus.", Evelyn said seriously, "That makes sense."

"If this was a mental ward, then yes." Michael said as he slowly shakes his head at how off topic this gotten because of Guy and his foolish attempt to correct him.

"There, collaborative agreement from a peer. It's conclusive," Guy said, grinned broadly. He could pull off a somewhat creepy grin. A bit too wide, a bit too many teeth, all of them a bit too sharp... "Wait! Important rule. No steel. Definitely no iron!"

"I will try to not let any of it around but I can't say that I am not going to use any at all. I have some tools that have it so there is that." Marius added.

//unless guy is buying new tools for him

//Sure... 'buying'

Guy cringed a little. "Meh..."

Solana fidgeted in the background in the meantime, as much as all the food and privacy rules were pretty easy abide by, she kind of felt she probably should inform them of her 'distaste' of direct sunlight... But... maybe she could manage...

"So what about you, Marius?" Guy asked, even as angsty as he was about the thought of Marius having that stuff lying around. "What do you do that's special? We'll make it rounds. Tell one thing each in cycles."

"Perhaps we should also give give privecy some thought. While I may not have qualms about telling people what I am and how I was made, some other people might. Maybe leave it up to each person's discretion if they want to tell others what their powers are, where they come from, stuff like that."

"That's up to them really, for me at least, my wings beat at an ultrasonic frequency", Evelyn said quickly.

"And it's been bugging the hell out of me," Guy muttered. "Like a constant EEEEEEE every time she buzzes past."

"What do you expect me to do about it?", Evelyn asked.

"I never noticed anything like that." Alice admitted.

"Ears," Guy said, pointing to his. "New people, new house, stuff to adjust to. Can't ask you to change your habits. I can get earplugs if it get's bad."

"It'd be amazing if I could control the frequency...then run it through an amplifier...oooh...it could shatter glass.", Evelyn said thinking out loud.

//you've been waging war with that caps lock button, haven't you?

//lawl.

//I haven't been doing well in this war

"Okay... new rule: No powers that break stuff," Guy said, clearing at Evelyn. "No physical destruction or damage of property or person. Everything else can be live and let live."

"Hey, I haven't made it yet and it all hinges on trying to not flap my wings instinctively.", Evelyn said.

"Agreed."

"Subsec: All broken glass and damaged eardrums will be attributed to Pixie until proven otherwise," Guy glared.

"Hey, I resent that!", Evelyn replied.

"You went from me saying I'll deal with the whining to making sonic weapons with it!" Guy countered.

"Ideas Guy, nothing but ideas.", Evelyn said.

Marius cocked an eyebrow at the turn the conversation had taken. It seems like this groups gets sidetracked pretty quickly.

"I thought we were trying to make some simple rules. I figured that we would go with the normal respect privacy, keep quiet so that we can study, no property damage and if you do then it is you paying for it. Pretty much the don't be a dick policy." Marius said trying to bring the conversation back on track.

"As for what I can do. . . I do magic. It covers a wide range of things but I try to keep it under wraps when I can. When you use it out in the open people tend to react poorly."

"That's so awesome!" Guy said, righting himself to converse better. "I been looking for stuff for years, but most of what I found either didn't make sense, contradicted each other or just seriously didn't make sense." He pause. "I did find one book that was sorta helpful. Still can't do anything with it really though."

"Wait literally magic? wizardry and everything?", Evelyn asked.

"Hmmm. I figured with what you could already do and your nature that magic would be a second nature to you. As for the literature I am not surprised at all. There is a lot of misinformation out there so that people don't get themselves into trouble. Bad things tend to happen then. Just ask the folks from Salem." Marius stated. He looked off into the distance.

"He did introduce himself as a wizard," Guy pointed out. The started checking things off on his fingers. "And he has that staff. And he pulled out that magic wand thing. And he smells of magic."

Marius never realized that he had a wizard smell to him. Or a magic one at that. That would be something that he would need to work out. If he could be sniffed out that easily then that would be an issue later on.

"That's a thing now?", Evelyn asked, "I think I'd like a demonstration..."

"Ask the wizard all proper like," Guy said. "I'm total self taught and the last thing I tried blew up."

"Sorry this isn't a dog and pony show folks. I use it when I need to." Marius responded quite quickly.

"Guy here already saw what I am. I assume the rest of you know as well, but I turn into a human sized spider." Alice said shrugging.

"Do you have full control of yourself in that state? It would be nice to know that if we see you like that if we know that you are alright and just need your space or if we need to clear out." Marius asked trying to word it as nicely as possible. It might be a touchy subject but it was better to get it out in the open now and then everyone knew what to do.

Alice nodded, the subject not touchy at all for her. "Completely. Though my powers could still be changing so best be on guard just in case."

Guy tossed a little ball of crumbled paper at the cat anthro person that was refusing to say anything. "You're a resident too. Speak up, speak up."

Guy rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 9+1

Yuri groaned and opened his eyes, "What?" he asked, sleepily, waking up.

"You weren't seriously sleeping though all this," Guy asked, tone pushing into the incredulous territory again, his shoulders and entire demeanor slumping somewhat from the disbelief. He even lost an inch or three of altitude.

"Sleeping through what?" Yuri said, blinking and getting up. [suddenly finding himself surrounded by six other people.][He is confused, yeah][<http://cdn.pbh2.com/wordpress/wp-content/uploads/2013/05/cutest-cat-gifs-confused.gif>][Yeah, sorta like that XD Except less cute]

"You take this one Guy...", Evelyn said.

"Marius, you're taking notes, right?" Guy sighed. "We can fill him in later. Oh, I know Marius said we should get our own food, but shouldn't we have a general pool of cash? For stuff for the house on a whole, like mats and toilet paper and laundry stuff."

Yuri kept on looking around with a confused expression on his face and didn't say anything.

"Yeah, I have been taking notes on all of this. As for a common pool of money. I figured that since this place already came with pretty much everything like plates and what not that we didn't need to. As for laundry supplies you would buy your own. Have any of you ever lived in a dorm or on your own before? This is the basic set up." Marius said looking around.

"Nope," Guy said. "First time for everything."

"First time for me too." Alice chimed in.

"Me too," Solana added in a little quietly, mostly trying to go unnoticed but she did see that her input was probably going to be necessary at times.

"Sola," Guy said, thinking back over the conversation. "You never said what you could do."

Solana straightened up at being called out, eyes darting about before locking onto the curtains of the window. It was good as anything and a chance to subtly shield out the light. She slowly reached out her hand toward the curtain, though there was a dozen feet between her hand and the curtain, the air between started rippling violently, sort of connecting her hand to the curtain and she slowly drew it closed with a gesture. She sort of just looked back at everyone and shrunk a little again.

Energy manipulation? Telekinesis? What ever it was it was interesting. Marius wrote it down.

"That is pretty cool. Do you know what kind of energy that is?" Marius asked.

"Uhm... Telekinesis?" Solana offered quickly, not 100% sure as she was just going off what her father told her, "I just... concentrate and it happens..."

"Ah, ok. Just going off of what Michael did before. Seems like a similar power but they have differences. That is pretty interesting. Just imagine what the two of you could teach each other." Marius was interested in this. These two were lucky enough to have someone in the house that could aid their knowledge of their powers.

The idea of teaching one another came as strangely alien to Solana, that she had to throw an uncertain glance at Michael before attempting to drop the whole thing and blend back into the background.

"You two are pretty awesome," Guy said with unabashed honesty. Moving things with your mind was seriously one of the coolest powers.

These people were so weird... Solana felt seriously out of place here in many regards, even if it was a place for people like her they were nothing like her family.

Guy's comment really only caused Solana to shrink a little further, hunch her shoulders and bow her head a bit to hide most of her face behind her scarf.

"Um... you okay?" Guy asked. He looked at her with concern. "Is that why you were sitting in the dark earlier?"

"I'm-I'm fine," Solana muffled, not budging an inch.

"Do you have migraines? I heard that light can make them worst." Marius added figuring that might be why she liked it dark.

"Yes, I have migraines," Solana said promptly, kind of looking at Marius in the same way a drowning person looks at someone throwing them a rope or a life preserver.

blazinfire rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $14 + 5 = 19$ (Bluff)

Marius nodded at this. "I might be able to help with that if you see the need. But that can be done later."

"So we need to set up a medicine cabinet or something," Guy said. "In case anyone gets sick or hurt."

"Sounds like a good idea. Although I hope we have enough control to not harm each other." marius added.

"That reminds me, is anyone allergic to any kind of medication? Food allergies were brought up earlier but not medication." Alice chimed in.

"No, I'm good," Guy said. He was more concerned about Sol at the moment though. Considering she was the only one he'd had an extended conversation with that didn't involve some sort of accusation and/or threat. "Need some water?" he asked her.

"I'm fine," Solana said again, still more or less scrunched up in her scarf though marginally more relaxed.

"So is that everything then? Or was there anything else we needed to discuss?" Marius asked.

"Not unless there's anything you want to add." Alice said.

"Do we have wifi?" Guy asked.

This Guy is really confusing... Alice thought. First the non-stop pixy thing, his burning hand and utter terror of metal, and now asking if we have wifi? Granted that last is a valid question but still. Just who or what is he? I can read your mind~~~ Is what he would say, just to screw with her. But he can't.

//have we seen any wireless equipment around?

//nope.

//Hmm... actually... depending on how thorough your search of the rooms were...

"I haven't seen anything that shows we do but I think that would be a question for Lazarus." Marius offered.

"Ask me what?" Lazarus said, emerging from the doorway where he was politely staying out of their affairs.

The sudden return of Lazarus made Solana jump a little, knocking a lamp on the desk next to her and nearly getting clocked by a lampshade, but she managed to steady it in time.

"How long were you standing there, by chance?" Alice asked when she saw the man of the hour.

"Not long," Lazarus said. "I am only checking on you all while waiting for the last resident."

"Is there wifi in this place and what do you mean we have another person? I thought we had everyone before we left the school." Marius looked at Lazarus. How many people would they be fitting into one place?

"It does. It is linked with the school's wifi and uses your student login information to start with," he said. "And only one other."

"We are getting another roommate?" Guy asked. Lazarus nodded with a small smile.

"He was late and missed the orientation. One of the TAs will be stopping by with him," Lazarus continued.

"Well then. Good thing I wrote this all down then. Can fill them in later once they arrive." Marius said closing his notebook.

"So... meeting adjourned?" Guy queried.

"I suppose so." Alice said, not sure if there was anything else to bring up.

"Time to go shopping then!" Guy said with a happy grin, managing to hop, despite flying, being all in the motions, into the air though he did end it by landing on two feet. "I wanna get some tea and chicken strips."

"Anyone have a car or will we be taking the bus?" Marius asked tucking the notebook under his arm.

Alice got up and shrugged. "Mind if I tag along, by chance Guy?" She offered, hopefully to make up for scaring the crap out of him earlier.

"I have a bicycle, but that's all," Guy said. "I like riding at times and I don't fly all that fast," he added before people could ask why a flier would have a bicycle. "And sure Alice."

Alice nodded once and headed outside to wait for Guy.

"So bus it is. I am going to drop this off in my room and I will be right down." Marius said while going upstairs.

"I can hold on to it if you need it," Guy offered.

"Shouldn't need it. Plus I want to grab my backpack. Help carry some of the stuff on the ride back." Marius went into his room and picked his backpack after leaving the notebook on the bed. He locked the door and headed back down the stairs.

Notice **necar1** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $20 + 7 = 27$ (Marius hears this)

"Oh, right!" Guy said, slapping his forehead lightly with the heel of one hand as Marius left. He turned to Alice. "Totally forgot to mention it. I can store stuff. Like in hammer space. I call it mists though, cause that's what it looks like."

"Well that's... Interesting." Alice said tilting her head again at the strange, strange little man. "Since you brought it up, i can weave some bags from my webs, but it takes a little time."

As Marius was heading down he heard Guy explaining something about storing things. "You can store things? Like in your body?" Marius had heard of mules before but never had he heard of one doing it with a notebook.

"Yes, and eww, no," Guy said, making a face. "More like... so," he held out a hand and 'pulled' his own notebook out of storage with a little swirl of mists, then swapped it out for his baseball

bat with another swirl then banished that with a half snap of his fingers. "See? Makes it really easy to busk using magic tricks."

"Fair enough." Alice said, not brining up the fact that her clothing was made from her own silk as well. Her eyes widened slightly still with Guy pulling a baseball bat out of thin air.

Bluff: <http://orokos.com/roll/162427> 8

There was something you don't see everyday . . . ever. That could be handy. Very handy. "There a size limit or type that it can't store?" Marius asked. For all he knew it couldn't hold anything organic or bigger than a person.

For Solana it was but a mere eyebrow-raising experience, as much as she'd seen her family do some crazy and reality-breaking things, she'd never really seen anything quite *that* convenient - god knows she'd sure have a list of things she'd want to store in some extra dimensional pocket thing.

"You guys.... are a *horrible* audience," Guy muttered with a scowl.

"I can appricieate the attempts at magic, I just don't find them entertaining right at this moment." Alice said honestly.

"You could at least be surprised. And your acting is horribe, by the way," He added. Guy thought about Marius' question.

"We have seen a fae fall through a solid surface, a person lift themselves with their mind, another person using energy to move objects across the room, another who can turn into a giant spider, one that can sleep through pretty much anything, and a person that is the size of my hand. This is not to mention all the people at the school we saw transforming and what not. I am at my limit for amazement for the day. I think that part of my brain broke about ten minutes ago."

"So THAT's what he is?" Alice asked, hearing the word 'fae'. she perked up and looked genuinly supriused with this. "I was wondering... And I always thought they were a myth."

"Just like pixies and giant spiders that can turn into girls," Guy countered blandly. "And I suppose so, Marius..."

"Wait, let me get this stright, you have fae in your world, but still the same myths humans have on pixies? Aren't pixie another type of fae?" Alice asked confused.

"It's a sardonic com-" Guy sighed and covered his eyes with one hand, waving a no at Alice with his other hand. "Just... nevermind. Besides, I haven't met many other fae. Why is it the fae thing surprises you and items out of nowhere don't? Don't answer that. I don't know what the max is exactly. I can't store a bike with anything else, but I did hold my parents and sister as a test once."

Guy thought about it some more. "Haven't really found anything I can't store... Just have a lot of random stuff around. And some clothes. Couple bags of chips. First Aid kit. A stick..."

"Sounds like you could make an excellent shoplifter." Alice commented.

"Pretty sure getting arrested the first day here would be bad. But that is handy to know that you can aid us in this way. Are we ready to head out?" Marius asked.

Haven't been arrested yet Guy thought to himself. He gave Marius two thumbs up. "Yep."
//looks like you were right grey. at least one person in a game can be/wants to be a criminal.
//petty crook in his case. The Gentleman Pickpocket.
//he'd still be committing a crime and thus be a criminal.
//Alas, those poor candy bars weren't worth it. He would be an epic criminal though. Smuggler, watching card numbers and snagging them...
//and then there's also Trae who's being not very law abiding
//Anyone who's playing a video game acts criminal. Traipsing through people's houses, searching through their belongings for something to take... Selling in on the market if it's no good to you...
//point taken.
//Son nothing to hold against Trae. He's just playing a game.

They were going out shopping weren't they... Solana couldn't help but fidget, uncertain of what to do, throwing furtive glances at the window as though wondering if the sun were still up, trying to come up with some kind of plan or way to avoid it all.

Weaseling out of it probably wouldn't be that hard, but what else was she going to do? And how often was she going to have to find some way around this particularly 'glaring' obstacle?

Guy didn't notice Solana's actions. Of course, he wasn't actively trying, but...

Guy rolled a die for notice with 20 sides. The die showed: 5+6

Marius went outside and got his back pack on and checked to make sure he had his wallet. With everything in order it was time to wait for the rest of them to come out and head off to the bus stop.

"Not much for small talk are they, wizards?" Guy grinned at the others.

Alice pressed her hand against a pocket she had made for her wallet, feeling it was there. "I kind of like it to be honest. direct and to the point. They don't waste time pissing around or beating around the bush."

"Was that supposed to be a jab at me?" Guy asked, as he got his glamour up, smoothing out the more exotic looks to just good looking, ears and ears and teeth loosing the feline influences and tail fading away.

"Not at all." Alice said.

"After you?" Guy said, motioning to the door for the girls to proceed them.

Alice nodded and headed through the door, deciding to take point and lead the way to the bus stop.

She didn't have to go right? It wasn't like she was going to buy anything, it was completely unnecessary and was perfectly nice and safe here... But again... how long was she going to be living here?

The notion of hiding all that time wasn't pleasant...

"Ngh... coming," Solana grumbled, quickly getting up and rushing after, hastily pulling her hood up and securing it in place.

This was going to be a horrible idea, but this whole thing hadn't really stopped being horrible the day she left her family's estate...

"Pretty nice day... could earn some decent change performing on a day like this," Guy commented.

"You perform? What kind of act do you do?" Marius asked. He wondered just what Guy did. He could make things disappear he guessed.

"Magic tricks," Guy said. "I mean regular mundane sleight of hand stuff with flowers and paper and coins and such. I can pull in a pretty decent pile of coins on a good day," Guy said.

"Supplements my part time job as a courier."

Marius nodded. It would make a good living using those powers to do that. Can't fault a person for making a living any way that they could.

"Sounds like an interesting show. Are you planning to do that here or are you going to seek employment as a courier? I figure that some of us would be getting jobs while at school."

Evelyn sat on Alice's shoulder while the group set about trying to go shopping. She had paid attention to the rest of the little meeting, but for the most part didn't worry about it so much.

Guy raised an eyebrow at Evelyn. "Where are you going?"

"Weren't we going out shopping?", Evelyn asked.

"Pixie, out in the open?" Guy asked with a raised eyebrow.

"She's not a pixie, she's a human with genetics that cause her to look that way." Alice sighed.

"We also might want to get Solana a pair of sun glasses. Not many people have red eyes like that. Other than that and figuring out something for Evelyn we should be ready to go." Marius added in.

"Need me to make sure the house doesn't burn down then?", Evelyn asked.

"Oh! Right," Solana said, proceeding to rummage around in her coat, "I think I had a pair in here somewhere; father was going to get me contact lenses at some point..."

It was probably fortunate someone else remembered, as Solana's mind had been rather preoccupied with the impending threat all around her -to describe it a little more accurately would be like swimming around deep underwater: without your gear you'd drown. She eventually extracted a pair of what looked to be rather antique yet elegant red-tinted, brass-framed sunglasses and slipped them on.

"... You come from a strange place, don't you?" Guy asked, eyeing the facial accessory Solana pulled out. Yes, in Guy's world, everyone except himself was odd. He shook his head. "If Mary Poppins here is ready, I guess we can go."

"This coming from the catman fae." Alice chimed in once again.

"The woman who could fly and pulled all sorts of things out of a bag? I figure you fit that bill more than she does. Unless she has a flying umbrella." Marius said with a smirk.

Needless to say Solana was a little confused.

"...What? I... who?" Solana asked, rather perplexed. Somehow both Marius and Guy knew about the same strange supernatural woman with a... flying umbrella...? Well she'd seen stranger things she supposed, but still...

"I could pretend to be Marty Poppins, I guess," Guy laughed.

"Am... I... supposed to know who that is...?" Solana queried a little uneasily.

"She is a character in a children's movie. We will have to rent it. You have movies where ever it was you said you were from?"

"I uh... not really?" Solana replied, "I grew up... on the family estate..."

"And where is this mysterious estate were you can aparently find shades that look like that?" Guy inquired.

"I don't really know," Solana replied, concerned with a shrug, "As I said, my father carried me over here and I couldn't really keep track of the ground; and these are my great-great aunt's."

"So basically *snrk*," Guy realized, trying to supressed the fit of giggles and not really succeeding, "you don't know your way home?"

"Thrown out into the world, I had a sheltered upbringing too. Then when Alice had to take this night school class, Dad said I should too.", Evelyn said.

Solana had another little bout of depression at Guy's remark, because in all honesty that was pretty much true; her only way of getting home right now was calling her father and hoping he'd carry her back home.

//they have phones?

//batphones

//can't deny the convenience of some tech unfortunately

//they are rotary, aren't they?

//not sure... I get the feeling they may have moderately normal phones simply due to modern tech, but they'd be looking for reliability first

//they have batphones!

//<http://www.silverdoctors.com/wp-content/uploads/2013/06/COMEX.jpg>

that's not a batphone!

//wouldn't they need to be near human civilization to have phones? Have lines ran and maintained and such. Especially if they have modern ones...

//probably some awkward connection, I pictured them controlling a line of bloodbanks so they probably have some tie in.

//Rather progressive secretive semi-undying...

//I figure it's a simple law of the jungle: adapt or die out

"Sorry... that was in bad taste..." Guy admitted, a little abashed. "How about I buy you some chicken strips and ice cream later?"

"Erm... may...be?" Solana said, a little off-put this time. She didn't really know what either of those tasted like and she wasn't sure she should try and eat such foreign things, but rejecting someone's apology -in whatever obscure form it came in- was bad manners.

"What, don't like ice cream?" Guy asked. Then he cast a look at Evelyn. "Last call."

"I'd love to go with you guys, never really got a chance to leave the compound as a kid, hopefully people won't find a tiny girl flying alongside you guys too strange....joking of course", Evelyn said.

//seriously... she's been living some 8 years in hiding because she thought people wouldn't take tiny flying girl well, and now she's jumping out in public?

//that was for safety, she thought people would squash her...then she learned to fly and her father was trying to stop her from leaving

//now she sees opportunity

//You realize that's akin to you (RL you) running outside naked cause you see the opportunity.

//not exactly the same thing

//It's exactly the same thing...

//what do you want me to do?

//Again; she's spent near half her life hiding from the public. A more natural reaction would be to want to go while hidden, which is likely something she's done before.

"And if they do, they'll have to deal with me." Alice said firmly. "No one picks on my sister."

Marius put his hand on his face and shook his head. This was going to be a tragedy he could see it already. "I have a bad feeling about this."

"I've been isolated ever since I shrunk down, the few times I got to go out I had to hide inside Dad's or Alice's backpack. Not the best arrangement.", Evelyn said.

"To be fair, that was your own doing. We both encouraged you to pop out and go in public." Alice said.

"What about now, Alice...do I need to get in the bag again for this shopping trip?", Evelyn asked, "Or your pocket, perhaps."

"you don't have to. I don't mind having you on my shoulder." Alice said.

"You might not mind but there will be a lot of people at the store not to mention the shop. Could cause a stir." Marius warned.

"I can't just hide in bags forever.", Evelyn said.

Yuri Stays Home-----

Yuri meanwhile got to the best part of the living at the place - having everyone out of it while the place is sort of under his control. Awesome. After a while he ran out of nap powers so he couldn't really sleep more, not that if he needed it anymore. He managed to listen up to the people's talk, but they were discussing everything so fast that he might as well be elsewhere, they wouldn't notice.

Not that if that's a bad thing. Yuri smirked as the people left and stretched with a loud yawn. More napping might work actually... Nope, not now. He got up and looked around. Living in a proper place opened up a lot of opportunities to him. And a library in such place might be even a better place - the mythos might be rather useful for him to figure out what the hell he is and what the hell he used to be before.

But final goal might be reached later, the other perks were in this place as well. He might as well figure out why some of his chemical combinations stopped making sense - he codenamed these things "Alchemical", mainly because it was kinda like that. Hell, with what he learned today, the name started making even more sense. As if he wasn't believing in magic after that spiritual contact, eh... Or a human contact... He shook his head; the conflicting memories gave him a headache. He knew that the mortal part of him didn't believe in magic tho; the immortal probably made sure he thought otherwise.

Anyway, with these thoughts in mind he was already in the library. The train of thought remained in motion while he started searching around for something interesting to read.

[Priorities: Alchemy books, applied chemistry books]

[Yuri rolled a die to search the library for priority targets with 20 sides. The die showed: $16 + 2 = 18$]

It was difficult. It took a lot of time, and it wasn't helped by the fact that the books weren't really organized in any recognizable fashion. It would take him something like twenty minutes

to find anything of use. There were a few texts books for different chemistry classes scattered throughout the room.

[it's not like if he has anything else to do]

[You realize he's not gonna have food, right?]

[Well, he doesn't have a whole lot of money]

[Or anything to eat]

[He'd improvise. Again. Or steal something :P]

[People are so gonna kick his butt :p]

[I feel so]

[He has one major defensive power tho, lol]

[Knowing how my characterts usually confront other PCs...]

Javich was looking about the estate with his almond shaped eyes. He had a green eye and a gold eye, supposedly a heiratry trait that had been passed down his blood line for centuries or so his father said. It was the sign of a dragon marked, one that had been given the gifts of dragons powers. But he assumed it was just a bloodline trick that kept some in order, following false mythos for hundreds of years. His skin was dark tan, with sandy brown hair and a wel kept goatee. His face hinted at mix of arabic and koren history. He was of slight build with a little musle on his body. A little shorter than six foot tall, he was in a fine sharkskin suit jacket and a matching set of pants. His belt was of a golden color and had multiple strange symbols on it. His well kept hands played with a deck of cards almost absentmindedly and he took in quick breaths. Shined black wingtip shoes moved to keep pace with his escort.

"So all the people here have powers eh?" he asked curiously, a gleam in his golden eye.

"In one way or another, they all do," his escort said. He wasn't much older than Javich himself. Dressed in a much more conservative manner, though. Slacks and a polo shirt with a jacket tossed over it all.

[i] Wonder if they all have full control over their powers?[/i]

He nodded as they closed in, "Any word on the living situation?" He checked his silver plated citizen watch, he was late damn, He felt the desire to pull a card from the deck..to feel the rush of the gamble. His deck was a relic passed down to him from his great grandfather. They were made of velluim material that was harder than steel and light in his hand but, encrusted with platnuim, gold, silver, and copper. They seemed to be durable enough and showed very little weather over hundreds of years.

"From what I hear, your group got one of the better residences."

He looked over the building with indifference, yet the corners of his mouth arched downward for a few moments. "Ah yes...it has a bit of charm to it doesn't it?"

There was one of those multi-seat vehicles in the driveway, the logo of Ryers University emblazoned on the side. As Javich and his escort Isaiah drew closer, the curve of the driveway they took revealed the group that had been previously obscured and concealed by the trees, the majority of the other residents outside and chatting about something.

"There's the lot of them," Isaiah noted.

Being nervous was not something that Javich was used to, but when meeting others that were not considered staff or lower castes, he was not always sure how to react. There were more than he thought would be gathered to the building..how would they all fit inside? As he came closer he tensed up and took shorter breaths. He took his hands out of his pockets, placing his palms together and gave a mock bowing gesture. "Greetings peers."

"Um...hi...", Evelyn said to him, She still wore that black and gold letard contraption that was her sound suit. She fluttered off of Alice's shoulder and over to him staying a short distance back just in case. "Who are you?", she asked hovering nearby.

He blinked a few times as he heard the question. *Who are you?* He needed to keep in mind that he was away from his country. "I am Javich Rulett, I am to be a student here with you..miss?" he leaned forward a little, his gold and green eye looking over the one that had spoken.

Evelyn could see his face in detail, he was tall even by normal people standards. Trying to explain the difference in perspective was sometimes difficult. "Evelyn Locke.", She curtsied but lacking a skirt it must have looked awkward. "Good to meet you Javich.", she said.

"A supreme pleasure." He tried on a smile as he looked to the incredibly small figure that spoke to him. He hadn't noticed her until the voice emerged. He was amazed his eyes didn't pick her up. Now it made sense, if many of the other students were this small they should be enough room for a few people to remain inside. "Is this your ability, to shape shift?" He was curious, it was said the dragons of old could alter their forms..that is how his family became intertwined with dragon blood.

"I can't really shapeshift, I'm just have these mutations.", Evelyn sighed. So far he seemed alright, but there was this air about him...smugness or something.

"Or perhaps your kin has blood with the gnomes of the dark forest. They say fey linger there. Well legends anyway." He pulled his hands back and began to talk with them out of habit.

"She says she's not Fae," Guy offered. He paused, then gave the new guy a small wave and a pleasant smile. "Hi, by the way. I'm Guy."

"She's not." Alice said, getting a little fed up with Guy's thick head.

"A pleasant welcome. A pleasure to meet you Guy." He bowed slightly, "If I may ask, what are your abilities?" His head shifted as he took in Guy's characteristics.

//roll will DC13ok [Will Check: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4380590/> 21!]

Guy grinned, which set his already good looking face aglow. This new person was pretty direct, wasn't he? "Why don't you tell me yours first?"

"Yes tell us.", Evelyn said excitedly.

Javich's lips moved in a small grin, "Seems a fair trade." he retrieved his deck of cards from his front jacket pocket. "I can show you one." The stack of cards glimmered in sunlight, rare metals catching the light just right. He placed his hand to a card and drew upon its power as he raised it. <http://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/en/6/6b/Wands08.jpg> Power: Superspeed

There was that feeling of magic again. Two in one day. Normally he was lucky to find one in a month that wasn't his own. "Your power is... a card?"

"Magic cards?", Evelyn said, "Isn't there a card game for that."

A small grin crossed his face as he stepped and appeared behind the group, moving at an inhumanly quick speed. "Focus cards yes, game no.."

"More of this magic stuff...it's all so strange to me.", Evelyn said to them.

Another flash and Javich was back to his original location. "The cards are more of a focus item. The powers I have come from within my blood, or so my father's father has passed on." He put the drawn card to the bottom of the deck and shuffled quickly, "He says they are like different lenses, letting a certain type of power flow into being."

"I'd be interested in hearing an explanation later, so your blood powers are focused through the cards?", Evelyn said.

He shrugged and placed the cards back to their container. "In a way yes, I can try and channel power without it, but it can only increase stamina and agility. The Cards are the true focus, letting the blood power flow like water."

Marius had seen foci before but this was something completely different. His rod worked as one that allowed him to cast something quickly but he still had control over it. These cards were random or so it was meant to seem so. Either way it was something that would be worth looking into. But they had more pressing matter to attend to.

"We were just getting ready to head to a store to stock up on things that we will need. Did you want to come along or did you want to stay and unpack?" Marius asked.

"He hasn't even gotten a chance to unpack or anything," Guy said in a tone somewhere between a whine and polite concern.

"That is alright. I could go to the bazaar, I can have the staff take my luggage in and prepare my room." He smiled confident that the establishment should provide such a service. "Do the rooms have a shower or a bathing tub in each room, I would prefer a tub if possible."

//where is his luggage anyway? With the car I guess lol//does he have a car or just the school ride?ride

"Bazaar?" Guy echoed. "Like that place you sell your loot in Tactics A2?"

Javich arched a brow, "I...suppose. A market to purchase goods and services. Should I buy a large flagon of wine for our first meeting?"

Okay... Home schooled bugs and Wizards, sheltered red eyed mary poppins girls and now this guy. This was gonna be an awesome year. Guy grinned like an idiot. A good looking idiot.

"Our rooms do not have a bathroom in them. just a bed and some other storage. As for wine, don't those come in bottles?" Marius looked about for the staff that this guy must have in the car he came in.

He pursed his lips, "Ah..there not not bathrooms in this building.. I would have though plumbing was in place here, but it matters little I can adapt to your customs." He glanced back to see his driver and parcel carrier coming forward with four bags each. "Which room is mine so that I might direct my people to load my belongings within?" He blinked once more, "A bottle yes, we can get those to commemorate this occasion. How many would be needed, five to ten?"

"We have bathrooms in the building, just not in our room. There are common bathrooms that we are sharing. As to which room you have you will need to ask Lazarus inside. He is the man with the keys. I don't know how many bottles. But the more the merrier?" Marius said shrugging his shoulders.

The word was foreign in his mouth, "Common bathrooms? Interesting.." he then bowed his head. "I will speak with the keeper of the keys and return to gain a ride to the bazaar." He then rushed forward to the building to find this Lazarus.

Javich and Lazarus

Lazarus had a tendency to be at or near places around the time someone needed him, and he was just inside the dining room when Javich passed. "Ah, you must be the late comer," he remarked at Javich.

"I am indeed." He lowered his head, "My apologies for my tardiness. My driver hit a man on a bicycle that was in the turning lane. I am Javich "Chance" Rulett. Are you the one known as Lazarus?"

Lazarus gave a small nod of assent. "My official title is Team Leader. Which mostly places me as the main contact for your group."

"Ah Team Leader. I see." He raised back up and motioned to the two men that were carrying his suitcases. "Where should I have my parcels placed?"

Lazarus simply handed Javich a set of keys. "Room 210 will be yours."

Javich nodded looking back to the others. "My items will go into that single room, arrange them in a pleasing manner and you are free to leave."

"This is an ample opportunity for you to start learning," Lazarus said. "Self sufficiently."

He tilted his head, "I am to put my own things away then?" He grabbed a bag and rushed upward to the door that read 210. He placed the key in the lock and placed the bag near the...he paused. There was a nice window, a small bed with...cloth like coverings perhaps silk was below? A few sparse items lay around the room, but he could make this place one where he could center himself.

Lazarus smiled slightly but didn't comment further.

Tilting his head he quickly moved down the stairs falutering as the last of his super speed left his body. "I can gather the rest of my belongings Choji, Katbra. Thank you for bring me here and find peace as you return home. He hurried and placed his bags within the room so that he might visit the bazzar with his new peers.

//there would be just one alhtough we were sharing
//Nay. Ya'll got your own rooms.

Guy's grin widened as Javich and his eccentric garb vanished through the doorway they had so recently come from. "He seems fun."

"Fun how, the language barrier alone will be fun to deal with...it's like you magic people come from a faraway land.", Evelyn said.

"He will be interesting. As to being from some place far away I am starting to feel that I am the only one from a normal place." Marius figured that that was a pretty true statement.

"Why would you say that...we're all attending the night school, that doesn't exactly make us normal in any way.", Evelyn said. She did her best to hover at eye level.

""You just said that us magic people are from a far away place. I said that I am not from a far away place. I went to public schools and lived in a normal town. We have people that are from military or from varius mystery place across the globe."

"Eh, fair point...so the wizards live among normals...kinda reminds me of Harry Potter.", Evelyn said.

"Hey... I'm from the inner city... that's normal!" Guy protested. "It's more normal than your's Pixie."

"Me and my shut in life?", Evelyn sighed, "And I told you I'm not a pixie." Evelyn tired from hovering and landed on Guy's head.

"I said the same thing. Multiple times. Best to just let him live his delusion, sis. Nothing seems to get into his thick head." Alice said.

"It's called a nickname," Guy sighed, rolling his eyes. "And then you call other people weird..."

"Oh, so you've stopped insisting I'm a fairy.", Evelyn giggled, booping him while she sat on Guy's head.

Alice didn't say anything and just blinked. She just went with the flow.

At first it had been strange to see all these people so unlike her family that she felt so drastically out of place; recognizing that she was just that little more different than others and quickly adapting to it. But then meeting someone like this 'Javich' person with his curious yet familiar manner of speech kind of made things all strange again; he was similar enough to identify with, but different enough to realize she was yet in another category of different...

But Solana just shrugged the train of thought off and sighed, nervously tugging at the edge of her hood to make sure the light definitely didn't touch anything, mostly hiding behind the others and carefully watching Javich leave for the house for the moment.

"So now we have to sit around and wait for the new guy?" Guy asked with a little sigh. He shrugged and pulled his note book out, then a pen. "Might as well make a shopping list."

"At this rate we will be there in time to buy what we need for breakfast tomorrow." Marius added.

"So we ditch him then?" Guy asked, his pen paused an inch away from the page, his expressing distinctly concerned and curious. "I mean, it takes a while to unpack and everything."

"From the sounds of it I feel that he would not be the one to do the unpacking."

"Is that an argument for or against it?" Guy asked. He rocked his head slight a few times to see what Pixie did.

"Give him five minutes and see if he is back. If not then we leave and he is on his own." Marius said while checking his watch.

"Right-o," Guy said, twiddling his pen in the air. He yawned, and pulled his toque out of storage precisely, donning it as he did, in effect pulling it on over Pixie.

Javich hopped out of the door, absentmindingly patting the deck of card in his front pocket. He saw the others gathered, some new faces added in. "My affairs are settled."

"Not sure if this is such a good idea Guy...", Evelyn said, "I can barely see out of this hat of yours."

"Alrighty, looks like we are ready to be off. Does anyone else need anything before we head off?" Marius asked before standing up.

Javich raised his hand, looking to Marius with his different color eyes. "Do the market keeps take gold or gems here?" He pulled out a sizeable emerald and a few gold coins bearing the image of a large serpent.

"Couldn't I stay in someone's pocket instead of inside Guy's hat?", Evelyn said.

Guy's eyes almost bugged out at the emerald and coin. "Dude... where the hell have you been living?"

Marius' jaw dropped to the floor. Picking it back up he looked at Javich. "You just carry around gems like that? And that is a very good question. Where are you from?" Marius said trying to focus hi attention.

Javich pull his hand back thinking he might have offended. "I live in my families estate in the norther Dee-to providence in Mongolia. These are not common here?" He picked up the emerald between his his index finger and thumb. His eyes then moved to the talkign hat upon Guys head.

"People wear them mostly but don't use them for trade. Do you have any currency for this country? Or just what you used from your home?" Marius asked since this might be something they have to look into.

He put the coins and gem back to the pocket from which they came and pulled out a small brick of paper. "Father gave me yeer-roos, from Langdon. He said these should work I need to buy food or clothing."

//you definitely need the benefit feat ^^' I will get it!get it! Get two! Be filthy rich!

/what country are we even in?

//South Canada :p

"Looks like you and I are the only normal people here," Guy confided to Marius after he inched over to him. "Well, you, me and that Mickie person, I guess. We got to stick together."

"I am starting to feel that too." Marius said to Guy. He then looked at the paper money that Javich had. "I don't think that Canada uses the Euro."

"Hey, do I have to be under your hat?", Evelyn asked, "And you guys have magic powers, that's decidedly not normal."

"Compared to the turning into a spider, being half a foot tall, a cat that sleeps through everything, Solana's general weirdness and pulling out gems and stacks of money, we're as normal as they come," Guy said. He cupped his hands and tried to move Evelyn into then out of storage quickly, letting her out in a little poof of mists in his cupped hands.

"That was odd...did you teleport me or something?", Evelyn asked, "and standing in someone's hands again...hmm...it would be nice to go shopping for a change...I can't stay cooped up forever....but is there a bag I can hide in....I'd feel safer where I can't get swatted."

Up until now, Solana was finding recent events a little intriguing, as even though she herself didn't entirely understand currency or money, everyone's reactions said all she needed to know. Even the strange little stunt of legerdermain of sorts Guy pulled with making Evelyn disappear under his hat and reappear in his hands, but, things tended to stick with her when she was in such an unfamiliar environment.

Solana was generally weird... she couldn't help but feel her spirits take a small dive at that, considering the variety this group had, Solana was plainly 'weird'. She kind of shrunk a little again.

Marius started to walk toward the bus stop that would allow them to finally get to the store. He didn't know what they were going to do with the small insect girl. Perhaps Guy could store her when they left.

"She's your sister, your pockets," Guy said, handing off the tiny girl to her sister.

Alice shrugged. "All right. If you insist." She looked to Evelyn. "Any particular favrioute?"

"Somewhere I can still see out, I didn't like being crammed into a purse.", Evelyn said to her. "Still pocket would be fine." She sat in Alice's palm.

Alice nodded and put her sister into her other pant pocket.

//not between her breasts lol....

//her pant pocket. also, Alice doesn't have pockets there.

//darn was hoping to make this more awkward...

//are not pants pockets tight?

//Depends on the pants. I have one blue jeans that has tight pockets while another one somehow doesn't have tight pockets.

"Though a shirt pocket would be better...If I was held people could just mistake me for a children's doll.", Evelyn suggested to Alice after she was dropped into Alice's pocket.

"I never make shirt pockets." Alice shrugged.

"Well that's unfortunate then.", Evelyn said, then she whispered to Alice, "You know I think I could fit between your breasts...nah...that's too stupid..." Evelyn then dropped the idea and figured a pant pocket was okay, despite the fact that she was crotch height with almost everyone.

"Ummm. No." Alice said firmly.

"I'm just a little annoyed that pant pockets are at crotch height view of most people.", Evelyn said to Alice softly.

"Moving on from that discussion," Guy said quickly. "You know what time the bus is coming, Marius?"

"The bus stop is five minutes away and this stop should pick us up in ten. So we will be waiting for about five minutes there." Marius informed the group. He used the public transportation quite a bit the past year as he saw no need to purchase a car of his own. He could also recall the whole bus schedule since he had seen it a number of times. He could do that with many things. He had above average recall of information which he didn't know if that was part of the magic flowing through him or if that was just something genetic. Either way it did come in handy in time like this.

intel check to remember the bus times **necar1** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $7 + 8 = 15$ don't know what the DC would be for this.

Javich had remained mostly quiet since presneting the strange paper cerreny, but the new information wastoo low a fruit to pick...he had to ask his question. "What is a bus stop, exactly?"

"It is a spot where a public vehicle will come and pick us all up and take us to predetermined spots. That way we don't have to woory about owning our own car. It is a pretty good deal. So let's get a move on before we miss it and have to wait for the next one."

And so the somewhat unconventional group made their way to the bus stop, and in due time a bus, blue and white, numbered route 18, picked them up.

"All right, this is us. Everyone on and on we go to the store." Marius got on the bus and found a seat quickly. They were making some headway now.

Solana was feeling a lot more self-conscious now, awkward that she had to walk around with a heavily drawn hood, a pair of strange sunglasses and a lovely red scarf covering the lower half of her face.

She knew this would be a horrible idea... she probably should just run back to the house before things got any worse...

But again... it wasn't like this problem was just going to go away; hiding or ignoring it would only make things worse in some manner.

So Solana just hurried onto the bus and hastened to locate a seat somewhere in the vicinity of Marius, using him as a bit of a lifeline so far.

//does she have money?

//yar, lots and lots -okay just some

Guy considered sneaking unto the bus without paying, because he could, but he decided to be all good citizen-like and pay his fare like a normal person. It totally didn't have anything to do with the iron and steel in the bus' frame. Really. He could have gone through the windows. He took the seat across from Marius. "Let's hit the mall!"

"Woo." Alice said, unenthused, but followe.

Michael shrugs, but supposes it wouldn't hurt to see what the mall in this city has.

"I thought we were going to the store for food and other such items. If you want to go to mall I think you should go at a later time. Although this bus swing by the mall but that is about eight stops after the one for the store I had in mind." Marius replied while looking around the bus. He suddenly did not feel safe in a metal box with this many people with weird powers and weirder personalities.

"It's just a figure of speech," Guy said. He liked bused. They used mostly plastics and such. Less liekly to find iron in it. " 'to the mall' sounds more dramatic than 'to the store', don't you think?"

"They sound awfully similar to me," Solana remarked casually, frequently tossing a glance out the window to keep track of certain things.

"To the mall sounds like the war call of teenage girls to be honest." Marius said joking at Guy. "Either way will be good to get this out of the way so we can get ready for the frist day of classes."

"Yeah... gonna be honest with you... not really looking forward to homework and assignments," Guy sighed.

"Just like highschool but with more riding on it. But I am more interested in the not so normal classes or the challenges that Lazarus brought up." Marius remarked.

"Those will be infinitely more interesting," Guy agreed, grinning and fiddling with his pen, pulling off the tip and messing around with the tube and spring inside. He paused and looked over at Solana as the bus slowed to take a corner. "Aren't you hot in that getup?"

Solana was in a bit of a cloud of thought, connecting what Lazarus had said and was attempting to picture Marius and Guy both either knitting or cooking, and considering the only references she had was a grandmother for one and absolutely zero knowledge on cooking, she was left a little bit dazed.

"Eh?" Solana blurted a little, snapping to at the question, "No?"

//Guy could knit a tea cozy!

"O-kay...?" Guy said, eyeing the look that could pass as winter gear, deep winter gear even (with a bit of generosity), with a suspicious and questioning look. Yep. Solana's general weirdness. He pulled out his notebook and wrote a few things down.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $7+7=14$

"Thought we were here to get food.", Evelyn piped up. She stayed on Alice's lap when they were taking the bus, but returned to the pocket after that.

Solana in the meantime went back into a little depression slump again, as she didn't even need to be a mind reader to know what Guy was thinking right now, and the fact he seemed to be writing stuff down right afterwards only made it worse.

Alice followed along as well, thinking of stuff to get for her and Evelyn, staying silent the while time.

"What are you considering Alice?", Evelyn asked. She remembered clothes shopping before she turned 12, it was tolerable, though not as interesting as her sister imagined it. And then she was stuck at doll size which limited her wardrobe some. No one made clothes in her size.

"Nothing much really." Alice said. "Just what kind of food to get. Anything you want in particular?"

"Just sugar cubes honestly...unless they have molasses cubes.", Evelyn said to her, "Or those fruit gummies..."