

## **And Something Happens.....**

There was a sudden explosion ahead of them and the bridge their bus was started collapsing with a load groaning of metal.

"What the fuck!?" Alice yelled, head on a swivel to try and see what was happening.

Evelyn tumbled out of Alice's pocket when she heard a deafening boom. She flew up to the window and just stared mouth agape.

Michael sees the explosion and his eyes go wide, "...Oh fuck."

[Also: the bus has a general amount of people in it.]

After being in yet another depression stint, the explosion took her offguard and Solana flinched, survival instincts dragging her out of her mood and snapping her hands about the closest supports as her eyes flashed about looking for the source. Obviously this wasn't normal.

[Acrobatics 20]

The world tilted as the bridge yawned, it's supports failing and it surrendering to it's own weight. The bus and the other vehicles that were using the structure started sliding as gravity took hold, the bus knocking into a minivan and tipping unto it's side with the screech of strained metal, the cries of shattering glass, the complaints of rattling synthetics and the wails of very distressed passengers and the driver who really couldn't do anything.

**Guy** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *19+4*

**Solana** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *11+3*

**Marius** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *10 + 3 = 13*

Alice: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388112/> 10

Michael: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388160/> 22 (\*kisses on cheek\* love ya castle)

[For those who failed: DC 15 fall damage]

**Marius** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *14 Injured+Bruised*

**Solana** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *12 Injured+Bruised*

Alice: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388122/> 19 Laughing at them for being lesser beings

**mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *13 +5 = 18 total* Considering size difference... A foot is about ten feet for her... so... \*pulls out a calculator\* Probably just injured and Bruised as well

//oh gods

Alice hit the ground, though she was able to roll with the impact in such a way so that she didn't hurt herself.

Evelyn was thrown back by the force of the bus careening out of control, worse since she was tiny.

Marius felt a shake in his lower body and then the whole world turned into some kind of terrible carnival ride which threw him from his seat and onto the floor hard. What the hell was going on?

"What the hell was that!" Marius yelled out.

"An explosion!" Alice yelled, springing to her feet, already thinking of what could have happened and how to get out of the situation in one piece.

Truth: Cats land on their feet. Truth: Cat Fae weren't exempt from that fact. Guy managed to stay away from the 'being tossed around like a leaf in the wind' end of that which was oh so likely in that situation as the bus suffered what could only be considered an automobile accident. He considered himself lucky he didn't end up in a bad situation.

Most of the other passengers were pretty well off too, though from the yells that were coming from around the place it was clear it was not all of them. "You people alright?"

Michael manages to understand how gravity was working right now and moved with the bus in a way that'd make a gymnastics teacher proud. When things settled he was kneeled down on a seat with one hand holding onto it while the other was free in case he needed to quickly move again. After a moment, he realized the bus has stopped moving and carefully stands up to dust off his pants, "Yeah... I'm okay." He looks at everyone else hoping that they (along with the friendly mooks) were alright.

This was all so new and unexpected, Solana's grip fumbled when the bus jerked a little, sending her crashing into its side and ripening her side a little, but she otherwise looked unaffected and attempted to regain her feet and a handhold.

"I am ok. . . ish. Unless this thing blows up with us in it." Marius replied wincing at the pain in his arm.

"Good to go." Alice said and got to the nearest window to see if she could get it open. Her heart was pounding in her chest from the suddenness of everything. She had imagined situations like this. Well okay, maybe not exactly like this, but she had pictured how she'd handle herself in high stress situations like fighting or something similar. Keep calm, know what you were doing. Don't let the fear get to you.

Marius started to get up which was fun since the bus is not upright. Good thing there are bars and what not to hold on to. He should have brought the staff. It would have helped keep him up but it was still in his room against the wall. He looked out the window to see what was going on.

[Considering the position of the bus, one set of windows was looking down at the ground, shadowed by the bus itself, propped up on the divider between road and walkway as it was, the other looked up at sky, the front window was blocked by an SUV.]

Guy was careful as he picked a path, climbing over the seats so he was back in the center of the aisle that was now more the wall. As he did, they was the groaning of stressed bus frame as it shifted a tad. "Okay... not good, not good, not good..."

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 4

The other passengers who had started moving froze as well, uncertain if it was just timing.

Marius rolled over to face more toward Solana.

"Hey, that thing you did in the at the house. How much can you lift with it?" Marius didn't know how powerful these people were but it was worth a try.

**necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 12

Alice went for the window closest to the divider, pointing at the sky. Her hands fumbleing with the akward design of the bus windows and some panic which started to creep into her mind dispite her best efforts otherwise.

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388194/>

There was another series of groans at the bus slid further and people screamed with renewed terror. Okay, it was probably just a few more inches, but really, on a bridge that was slowly loosing ground, inches could pretty much be miles.

"Careful with that!" Guy yelled as the bus started shifting again.

The bus cracked and a window near the back cracked.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 3

Michael stared at the window that cracked along with the bus, "You're kidding... right?"

Solana was alarmed but she was mostly keeping her cool due to the fact *everything* thus far had been strange as hell, so a weird contraption nearly falling over was somewhere on par with floating people and tiny people and such.

"Um, not much, I can lift more with my own hands," Solana replied a little tensely to Marius, vicegripping her supports as her gaze continually darted about, waiting for what was next. Unfortunately she had the added issue of trying to keep track of the shadows to monitor where the sun was, so things were a touch hectic in her head.

**blazinvire** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 12

Evelyn was in pain, she tried to stabilize and hovered to try and fly opposite the side the bus was moving.

Alice looked to the window that cracked and nodded. That would be a way out! She sprinted over to it and against what she knew from her reading, she kicked at the window.

Strength check: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388340/> 6

Other: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388341/> 9

The entire bus rocked and slid off whatever what holding it but, causing it to crash entirely on it's side. [Acrobatics 15]

Alice: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388362/> 11 Prone

Evelyn adjusted her angle of flight to remain upright while the bus slid.

**Marius** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $9 + 3 = 12$  Prone

Marius started to get up once he heard that Solana wouldn't be able to move the bus. He wasn't surprised about it since there wasn't really anything he could do. He was about on his feet when the bus shifted again and he was on his ass again.

**Solana** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $6 + 3 = 9$  Prone

Michael: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388445/> 19

Michael cursed at whatever caused the bus to shift the way it did, but otherwise he kept himself stable. Parkour be paying off? "This is maddening..."

"The hell! I just said be careful!" Guy yelled at Alice, having managed to grab hold of one of the seats and keep his feet below him at the bus dropped. On the bright side, everything was level again.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $17+4$

"Heh! Got any more bright ideas?" A sarcastic guy nearer the back yelled at Alice (which started of a few other people complaining.)

"No in fact, I don't." Alice yelled back.

Marius was on the floor or what was now acting like the floor. He looked around for Guy this time. "Pst, Guy. You able to pop out of here and see what is going on out there?" Marius asked quietly.

"Huh? Oh..." Guy said. He looked up. He probably should try to do it through the wall. He could phase through iron, but it would hurt like hell. Window would be better. "Yeah, I guess..."

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $15$

He glanced back at the other people, then started floating under the cover of climbing and made his way to the window.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $18$

Marius watched Guy leave. He stayed where he was on the floor and waited for him to either return or tell him what was going on. He was pretty worthless here with all the people around. If things got much worst he would need to start doing things.

Michael rubs his forehead for a moment as he really hoped things are a bit more stable now (course with an explosion on a freaking bridge, its HIGHLY likely that it isn't). Since Guy was

checking things out for everyone, he stretches his limbs in various places to insure he was indeed mostly unharmed.

Here's that flat d20 roll Grey wants: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388534/> (\*insert stories on how Castle wants to do things to him here as you look at dat nat 20\*)

Guy phased through the window, trying to make it look as if he squirmed through it. There was... a lot of drama outside.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides for sleight of hand. The die showed:  $4 + 7 = 11$

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides for notice. The die showed:  $16 + 6 = 22$

"Um... we should be thinking about getting out of here..." Guy called back to those inside.

"We can't squeeze outside...is there a slightly open window I can use?", Evelyn called to Guy while she searched for something she could fit through. "Better yet Guy, can you phase others?", Evelyn said to him, softer now.

Search: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $19 + 4$  searching for a gap small enough for Evelyn to squeeze through

Most of the shattered windows were on the wall which now doubled as the floor. The other side though, the roof now, had a few windows that were open. As she flew around...

"What the hell?" on of the passengers said as Evelyn flew close. Her hand lashed out to swat the freaky looking person.

**Φαιόζγαλή** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16, 13 and 9. One hit, DC15 toughness.

**mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $9 - 3 = 6$  dangnabbit Stunned, Bruised, Injured.

The last swat sent her reelng. She collapsed to the ground. "Owwwwwww....watch who yer swatting buster!", she called to that passenger.

"Well that's good for you Tiny One." Michael said with a sigh before raising his voice so the bus driver can hear, "Are the doors able to open?" If not, they're going to need to make an exit. But really, all these super people in the group and not one of them have lasor eyes? Guess this isn't really a comic book then. While he waited for an answer, he scanned the bus for anything, such as a broken window an emergency exit.

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4388605/> notice: 12

[The emergency door was on the roof (now the side) of the bus closer to the rear were a lot of the regular common civilians were. Not so much broken as shattered windows), spiderwebs of break patterns but held together, them being safety glass and all. The broken one were on the ground.]

This was absolutely insane, it was one thing to be surprised by something -her uncle had a bit of a penchant for it- but to have that surprise all around oneself was a little hard to deal with. With the bus rocking and the shadows moving, Solana couldn't help but reflexively shield herself a little and resulted in getting knocked over again.

Getting out was a fabulous idea, as having a giant metal container full of people tumbling around and what felt they were slowly lowering in effective altitude, it didn't look like things were going to be pleasant.

But outside... there'd be less shade, and with the bridge collapsing she might have to move faster than comfortable in such conditions. Both options kind of seemed unpleasant, but it all depended on where the bus was going next as to whether it'd be more unpleasant than trying to navigate outside.

For now she sort of crawled to get under a bit more cover and attempt to sort of get her feet without properly standing up, not bothering to give things a third chance to knock her over.

Marius was laying where he was and thought for a moment. He needed to get out and it seemed that if they were not careful the whole bus would shift. Guy seemed to be able to get out just fine and any crack would work for Evelyn it seemed but that left four of them and the people. Marius' hands were shaking and he had a sharp pain in his side every time he breathed in. They needed to get out of here but how. With the bus on its side like this atleast the benches would provide some kind of cover. He had ridden the bus before and had been in this city for over a year. He knew where abouts they were. He reached into his backpack and pulled out an orange crayon and drew a quick circle on the 'floor' of the bus. Here goes nothing. He gathered the energies he would need.

gather energy check

**Marius** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $8 + 10 = 18$

Someone else pounced on her when she got knocked to the ground and pinned her with their foot like you would some scary critter you didn't want to touch with your barehands. "What is that thing?" the swatter asked.

**Φαιόσγαλή** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 15

"Evelyn Locke, I'm just a student.", she replied weakly. Her body crushed under a massive foot. Her suit was damaged, though she couldn't examine the damage. She felt like a ragdoll crushed underfoot. She hoped she wouldn't be killed.

Around him were cars in various stages of a multi-vehicle pile up, the cause the gas rig down the road that had apparently exploded and was still sending towering flames and billowing smoke into the air. The explosion had apparently knocked some of the struts out of their positions, resulting in the yawning of the bridge they were on.

People had started abandoning their vehicles and retreating to the other direction, climbing in many cases, over other vehicles. It was literally an uphill battle since it was mostly luck keeping them from sliding further. Guy tentatively put his hand over one of the window's sliding panels and, with a generous wafting of mist, shifting it over to storage.

**Φαιόσγαλή** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $8 + 4 = 12$

Marius felt the energy swell up inside of him to the point where he could use it for something. Turning himself into something, energy, light, will, he didn't know what it was but he was able to go from one point to another.

"Hey! This window got knocked out!" Guy lied through his teeth [Bluff 17, not that anyone would be looking out for lies at this point]. "The bridge is burning!"

"Everyone out!" Alice commanded. "One at a time! Don't run, don't panic!"

Marius reached out and touched Solana and reached out for who ever was behind him. once in contact with them he spoke to who ever he had.

"Don't let go and close your eyes." With that he willed them out of the bus. Ten feet from the back of the bus so they would still be on the road. Their forms faded to nothing only to reappear on the street. Once they were done he opened his eyes and looked around.

Michael on the other hand notices that a random mook was standing somewhat awkwardly and looking down at his foot. Closer inspection shows it was Pixie Dust and he facepalms, "Really?" He walks over to the person, "Hey, we clearly have more important problems to deal with then some bug thing. Let it go and focus on getting out of here like everyone else. According to that guy there the bridge is on fire and who knows if things are going to get worse."

**Fenix** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 20 + 6 (notice)

**Fenix** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 15 + 7 (diplomacy)

Alice would wait for everyone else to get out first. In case someone needed help, then she needed to have the crowd clear out to get at them.

Solana didn't really know what was going on, what with things exploding and falling over and people panicking, but when Marius spoke up sounding like he had a plan, she naturally clung to that confidence and tried doing what Marius said for the sake of faith. Though she honestly didn't understand why she had to close her eyes...

In a bit of a compromise, she decided to just close them for a few seconds to humor Marius, though apparently in those few seconds she had a very odd sensation pass over her, and the noises from the bus disappeared.

Her eyes snapped open and she realized she literally wasn't in the bus any more; reflexes kicked in and her hand snatched the hem of her hood to keep firm control of it while she stumbled a little to her feet.

"What was that?" Solana asked, a little dazzled from the transition as she looked at Marius, throwing glances about the area to regain her bearings

The wizard stood up and dusted off his clothes. The bus wasn't that far away from where they were and was still on its side. He hadn't clue one how they were going to stop a bus from falling off of a bridge but he figured that they would need to get a look at what they were dealing with. He started to look around the bus and the area of bridge they were on. Trying to find out why the bridge gave out.

During his looking he heard Solana behind him. She had done very well in the teleport. First times were rough. Hell, he still had a rough go at it and needed to close his eyes still. But when you are in a jam it does work out nicely.

"That my dear was level five conjuration or a physicist wet dream. We wizards like to call it teleporting. Tough thing to pull off sometimes but it works great at getting someone out of a busted up bus. But I can only take so many people with me so we will need to get the rest." Marius replied.

**Marius** Notice rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $11 + 7 = 18$

**Marius** Search rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $4 + 8 = 12$

[Big fire. Big billow of smoke. Looks like a truck. Can't really make it exactly, what with all the flames surrounding it. There are a lot of cars sliding down towards it. People are, sensibly, running away from it. The flames and smoke hid exactly how much the bridge had slipped. Black billowing smoke does that.

Looking around, you see a lot of scrap. A lot. Shattered glass from headlights and windsheilds, bits and pieces from the bodies of cars and so on. Specks of blood...]

While most of that went over Solana's head, the teleporting did make sense -and was impressive at that, as the ability to move with disregard to obstacles was a quite a potent technique. Though the concept of going back to effectively rescue people was rather foreign to her... the only people she knew was her family, who were all vastly more powerful than she and something like a bus tipping over wouldn't really phase them.

"I'm... not sure what I can do to help..." Solana said a little awkwardly, still clutching to the hem of her hood.

**Solana** Notice rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $18 + 4 = 22$

//fashion check?

//oh yeah...

//mary poppins...

Guy helped a few of the people out through the window, and a few of them were rather entranced by Marius. Though he quickly took second place to the billow flames at the bottom of the slope the damage bridge was forming. These clamouring bystanders also included the guy that had been stepping on the weird bug thing.

The surge of magic distracted Guy (and almost made him drop the person he had been helping. "Dude...."

Evelyn staggered to her feet and exited the bus this time hovering about waist level and moved so as not to get in the way. She didn't want a repeat performance so she dove into Alice's pocket rather than exiting with the crowd. She tucked into the pocket and tried to remain hidden, she was scared, but just couldn't scream.

Stealth: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $8 + 17 = 25$  stealth

Michael was about to yank her into one of his pockets before he seen she went straight to Alice and managed to not get trapped under someone else's boot. He quickly made his way to the 'exit', likely in a queue. If not, then he was more than happy to get himself out of the soon to be deathtrap.

Marius looked at the bus [no clue what is happening to it] and back to Solana.

"You can aid in pulling people out of the bus. We need to get them out of there. . ." Marius started to say when the ground moved under his feet and the bridge dipped down. The bus seemed to be sliding down as well.

With a nother deep groan that reverbrated though the substance of the bridge and the disturbing grating of stone and metal against themselves and each other, the bridge shifted some more, dropping a few more feet, the footing getting even more treacherous as the angle it sat at steepened.

**Φαιόγαλῆ** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 2

**[DC 15 acrobatics [staged]. 5 under: stunned-ish (staggering), 10 under: prone]**

People, in the common trends of the throngs, screamed and yelled, even more so as cars and other vehicles shifted about even more, crashing into each other. Even the bus slid, it's aluminum shelly body grating across asphalt from the sudden jerking motion.

**Φαιόγαλῆ** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19 Like a boss.

**Solana** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 1 Like the guy that just got laid off. = Prone. Roll toughness.

**Solana** Toughness rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7 - 1 = 6 *Prone, Injured, Stunned*

**Φαιόγαλῆ** rolled a die with 20 sides for Alice. The die showed: 11 + 3 = stumble

**Marius** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 14 + 3 = 17

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4392054/> Michael: 18 + 6 = 24

**NPCs** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19, 18, 7

Alice stumbled a little, but she shifted her weight and got back up again, still helping with the evacuation of the bus. "Everyone, come on, let's go!" She encouraged.

With little other idea of what to do, Solana just shrugged and went to see what she could do to help, but her world disappeared from under her feet again; it was getting borderline ridiculous now, this whole bridge and all this strange stuff all at once!

But alas she had little time to speculate as she slipped and fell to the floor again, still doing her best to shield her face and as a result crashed into the floor with a smarting blow to the back of the head, leaving her dazed as she fumbled about for a handhold for some security.

Evelyn was feeling signifigant turbulence holed up in Alice's pocket. She was thinking about numerous things, was Alice okay, were her friends okay, was she alive...how much damage did her sound suit take, were all her body parts still intact. So far at least the answer to that last one was yes. She poked her head out for a moment before curling up in the pocket again.

Notice: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 2 + 4 = 6

Well this couldn't get much worse now could it? This bus was going down the bridge turned cement slide. How do you stop that much bus from getting to the bottom. There was a burning gas tanker down there. The bus would be sliding right into the fryer which would end terribly for everyone unless something could be done.

Guy managed to keep his balance, despite being on the bus as it slid. A lot of the other passengers didn't seem all that affected by it either, most keeping their feet under them. Guy immediately got back to helping the driver out. He had gotten the short end of the stick, glass and whiplash having injured him. Guy's first aid training really warned against moving the man, but the other option was far less preferable. "What are you all doing standing there?"

**Guy** rolled a die with 20 sides for strength. The die showed: 18+1

The options were not great at the moment. He could only see three at the moment but he was sure that more would come out after when he reflected on this later. He could try and put the burning truck out but that was a large fire and had its own fuel source. He could try to get people out of the bus but he really had no ability to do that quickly. That would be up to the ones in the bus. He would need to slow the bus down some how. It was already on its side so that would help.

He started drawing in power and shaping it. He had never tried to slow something this big down. He could stop a dog easily or a person but this would be a first. Good thing he wasn't trying to stop it while it was upright or moving.

power check: **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $6 + 10 = 16$

Michael looks at Guy, "Me? Standing? I have been trying to get out of this deathtrap the past minute."

Once Alice was sure that everyone was clear from the bus, she too left. "Who's hurt?" She asked, getting as far away from the bus as she could. She spotted Guy and looked over the other people. "Just making sure everyone got off safely." She looked at the driver. Nothing she could do unless making some bandages would help.

"Owww..." Solana mumbled unhappily as she slowly got to her feet again, one hand still clutching her hood and the other dusting herself off after she managed to get her feet under her again. She gave a cautious glance at the area again, staring down at the fire at the end of the bridge as though wondering when it'd make its next move, as she'd kind of had enough at this point.

"Well, if you aren't standing, then get moving!" Guy gripped at Michael. He jumped down from the side of the bus as if the eight foot or so drop was nothing. "That goes for the rest of you!" He aimed that one at the other passengers who seemed enamored with the burning. "Go run like everyone else!"

Alice nodded and took off, this time not bothering to make sure everyone got away first.

Evelyn braced herself inside Alice's pocket as Alice ran. She felt like a little bouncy ball in there. She hoped Alice would be careful this time.

"Yeah yeah." Michael pretty much waved Guy off as he ensures Alice got out and runs after everyone else as he plugs an earbud into one ear.

Marius saw all the people get out of the bus and figured that he didn't need to cast his spell to try and slow the bus down. Not wanting to let the power go to waste as it would sure burn if he didn't use it. Not a physical burn but one of the mind and he did not want to nurse a headache like that for the next week. He instead diverted the energies inward and to that annoying pain in his side. He could atleast make that go away.

healing check rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $12 + 4 = 16$

[Ah, environmentbuckets... who has extended hearing?]

[Solana does, Accurate Extended]

[She can hear things. Aside from the general commotion surrounding them. Roll notice]

**Solana** (Notice) rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $15+4=19$

[There are a lot of voices around the place. In some of the cars]

[Are there actually people in those cars? Accurate should be able to locate em right?]

[Hence; in some of the cars. With everything that's going on, take an action to pin them down.

It's like glancing around. You abtactly note things, but look again to actively do it. And with so many people runing and yelling and such, distractions.]

Solana's eyes glazed over a little as her ears picked up new information, her mind ticking away trying to sort it out; considering the bridge was slowly falling, it seemed a bit strange people would remain in their cars, and yet, there was something... voices... they weren't all that clear, like they where behind something or something like that.

She stood still for a moment and closed her eyes.

Marius had said they should get everyone out of here, and Solana wasn't technically in danger while she stayed in the shade, so she tried picking out exactly where the voices were coming from.

"Hey sis, can you be careful...I'm rattling around in here.", Evelyn squeaked though the not really intact tiny amplifier. [Busted, remember.]

"No, Solana, that's not how you run!" Guy said, grabbing her arm. "You run by moving your legs, ont standing still."

Solana jumped in surprise when a hand clamped about her arm, eyes snapping open and glancing at Guy.

"Wha-? Wait, no I swear I heard some people..." Solana said with concern, tugging her arm free and attempting to concentrate on listening again, "I mean, people still stuck or something..."

**Solana** (Notice) rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $18+4=22$

[The sounds were coming from the vehicles that had crashed mainly. People trapped inside them from the sounds of things. Scattered through the cars. Your hearing pins the location.]

"People stuck? In there cars!?" Guy echoes redundantly and with great shock. He's gaze darted around as he put his ears to work, the glamour hiding them from view but not making them any less useful, they verifying Solana's claims. "They must have gotten stuck when they crashed. We got to get them out!" He looked around only found Marius in the general area. "Yeah, Wizard-man, you listening?"

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4400037/>]1d20+6=21[/url]

Marius looked around blankly taking in everything before him. Lots of smoking cars and fire. He heard Guy yell out for him and looked over. He took his hand off of his side and waved at the man his hand turning from a blue color back to its normal one. The pain in his side gone and he even gave a little stretch to see if there would be any then. It seemed that the healing did the trick in the end and he was thankful for that. Now he wouldn't be in constant pain. Now what did Guy want?

"We ready to go?" Marius asked.

"There are people in that wreck!" Guy said, pointing to the crashed vehicles closer to the fire than they and their bus was. "We got to help them out!"

"Ok, how we going to get them out? A lot of people around so it might be an issue. But if we have a plan I am a go." Marius said trying to figure out how to get them out. He could blast out some windows he guessed.

"I'm sure we can figure that part out when we get to them," Solana said a touch urgently as she already started scooting off, hand still fixed to her hood and strategically tugging it here and there as she stepped out of the shade on her way to the closest voice she had heard.

"Would depend on how bad they are I guess," Guy added to Solana's response. He sounded more concerned than urgent like Solana did. "I mean... do you know how bad off people can get in a car crash?"

"Let's just see what we have to deal with. Injuries I can handle. A giant flaming truck on the other hand is more than I can." Marius said and tried to catch up with Solana.

"So get people out and run. I can totally get behind that plan!" Guy said. He thought about it. "Maybe... I can probably store and drop someone... maybe. If they don't struggle too much."

"Sound like a plan!" Marius yelled over his shoulder. He then started to check the cars around him for people.

search rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $17 + 8 = 25$

The SUV that had hit just ahead of the bus had two people in it. One was unconscious, slumped against the airbag, the other was awake but obviously on the woozy side, shaken from the hit.

Marius spotted the two in the SUV. One was down and the other seemed to be getting back into it. He tried to wave over the other two to help out.

"I got two here! One looks out of it." Marius said while trying to open the door to help them out.

The door resisted the initial efforts to open it, those the second or third yank managed to get it open. The woman woosily looked over at him as he did. "... what?"

Guy ran up behind him, looking through the back door window. "She okay? She doesn't look okay."

"They will be fine. Go to the next car, I will get these two moving." Marius said closing his eyes. Once again drawing up power. It was the same spell he just cast not but a moment before. It would allow him to heal the driver so they could get out on their own. magic check rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $4 + 10 = 14$

Marius and Guy seemed to be pretty reliable so Solana decided to move onward and go to the next source of voices and attempt to free them, still looking a little awkwardly at the bridge. This wasn't really what she had in mind when she had foreseen this trip was going to be a bad idea, but things had still turned out messy enough and Solana had a few bruises to show for it.

The next was the van. There was one person in it. It seems like these people didn't take to crashes well as he was still out of it too, dazed over the air bag that popped from the wheel, it and the seatbelt holding him up. Reflections of the fire danced on the windshield.

Guy hovered over Marius for a few more moments before he headed to one of the other vehicles. The temperature rose the closer he got to the fire, as did the glare it set off. It was an elderly couple in that car, and they weren't any better off than the others.

As Solana went to the van vehicle and popped open the door to find the owner of one of the voices, one of the more odd trains of thought entered her mind as she saw the helpless upside-down human, blood rushing to his face from gravity looking red as a tomato. She'd heard some pretty weird and sort of terrifying stories... her eyes went distant in thought for a moment before shaking her head and attempting to climb in to assist. Unfortunately her sheltered existence and her family's lack of need for cars meant she had little idea of how seat belts worked.

A little gingerly, Solana peered around to confirm the position of the sun before snagging a finger of her right glove with her teeth to gently tug it off, the nail of her index finger spontaneously growing into a veritable claw. She did her best to conceal the oddity from the one she was trying to save but obviously she might not have much success -either way she focused on sawing through the belt with her nail.

Drawing in power was not as easy this time as before. It might have been because of the magic he has used earlier, or the fact that he was in a bus accident, or that he was on a sloping bridge, or that there was a giant inferno not too far away. He was betting that it was a mixture of both. But, he is a wizard and he had an image to keep. Cool under fire and epically prepared. With this robes that would protect him from many things for a short time and a mighty staff that would

allow him to bash open many of these windows and pry open door. He was so prepared that he had these things all enchanted and ready to go. Which would have been extremely helpful if they were not back at the house either hung in the closet or propped up against the wall. He was glad his master wasn't here now.

Then again emotions aided magic and he used the fear and embarrassment to fuel the spell that he was working with. Take some energy for inside and a lot from around and insert it into the person to help their body repair itself. This way they could get out on their own and not die on an internal bleeding. It was a spell that he learned early on that many wizards were not able to use. Marius felt that it was the only thing that got him through shield training. Rocks hurt folks and they really help in learning how to make sure you didn't get hit by them any more. It was also the first lesson in ignoring the outside world so that you can concentrate on the task at hand. Which is why Marius' hand had a slight blue glow to it and he reached out and touched the injured person. He then slowly had the power seep into them. Channeling it to allow the body to take the power and use it to repair.

magic roll **necar1** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $18 + 10 = 28$   
(heal spell the person gets a healing check at +3)

The man let out a shuddering breath and coughed, though he didn't exactly regain consciousness, he did seem to be breathing easier.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $16 + 3$

Guy wasn't anything like an expert, but he knew that paramedics used those neck braces for a reason. A neck brace he didn't have. He chewed at a knuckle in apprehension. He could leave them there, not with the heat from the fire as strong as it was. He had done a CPR course through his school, but that was a couple years ago. He didn't remember all the procedures.

**Guy** rolled a die with 20 sides for fort vs heat. The die showed: 15

So he would have to be as careful as possible. He exhaled, then misted and vanished, storing his clothes before they fell to the ground. That done, he poured into the vehicle and swirled around the two people. Praying that he didn't find the limit of his storage then, he pulled them into himself. Safest way to transport them with jostling them too much.

**Φαιόγαλή** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 17 Pass

These seatbelts were certainly nothing to laugh at, but a very sharp claw with enough persistence eventually sawed through it, and she used her spare hand to catch the man by the collar so he pivoted about and landed on his backside instead of his neck.

"You need to get moving, it's not safe here," Solana said seriously to the man as her claw shrunk away and she wrestled her glove securely back onto her hand.

If all went well she was off to get to the next one, she wasn't sure how much time she had with this crazy bridge so she tried to make the most of it. Those flames certainly didn't look friendly nor like they were going to wait, and with the heat washing over the place it almost reminded her of how unfriendly the sun could be...

Marius heard the man start breathing more deeply and knew that he would live. He started to undo the seatbelt that had helped in keeping the man alive in the crash. The passenger seemed to be coming too as well. Marius tried to lock eyes with them to get their attention.

"You need to get this one out of here. He is stable but doesn't seem to be getting up. Come around and help." Marius spoke quickly while fumbling with the belt. These things always seemed to have issues opening when you are in a hurry or flustered. Marius was both at the moment.

[Solana] Woo. Cut seatbelts. The people were pretty banged up, as most people who end up crashing into something are, but really, fire and heat was a good motivation to get moving.

[Marius] The man nodded and tried to get his companion disentangled, but he was making no progress at all and only seemed to be making things worse.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 8

Marius watched as the passenger started to wrap the belt around the man the wrong way. That wasn't going to do any good. He tried to help with the belt to get the guy out.

**necar1** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 17

"Here pull this the other way and" *click* "There we go, that should do it." Marius said getting the belt off.

It was about there that Guy darted past Marius for some reason. With the seatbelt undone there was still the matter of trying to get the man out from the damaged side of the car.

**Second Passenger** rolled a die with 20 sides for disentangling. The die showed: 10 fail

[Guy] Guy billowed invisibly back out of the car and pulled himself back together, coalescing into corporeal form and garbing himself even as he started moving. He might have gotten the couple out, but he was feeling... full. He didn't think he could take another, or want to risk leaving them in there too long either. So he started running, flying really, up the tilted bridge, away from the fiercely burning fire.

[General] Slowly, the lighting worsened as something blocked out the light. It was the smoke. The billowing black smoke. The winds were shifted and it was starting to edge in their direction.

Solana concentrated again as she rushed onwards towards the flames, seeing Guy retreat from one vehicle yet she could've sworn she had heard at least one more, and considering it was closest to the flames and the approaching smoke she decided to prioritize it.

The arrival of the smoke was an interesting obstacle, as no doubt it'd suffocate the victims still stuck in their vehicles -probably faster than the heat would kill them if it didn't explode again or something- but smoke did have a tendency for blocking out sunlight in whatever small way it could.

She shook the thoughts from her head and rushed over to the vehicle that Guy hadn't tended to and investigated for survivors.

Marius had cleared the driver but it seemed that the passenger was just failing at the whole concept of taking a seat belt off. The driver was wedged under the whole steering column. He reached over to help out the passenger so that they could get out of the way and they could get the driver out.

**necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19 untangle that passenger

Marius' nimble fingers at least started getting the passenger out, but he struggled some, resisting being actually taken out of the vehicle. "I can't just leave him here!"

"We aren't leaving him here. But you are in the way of getting him out. The car is pinned against the wall so he needs to come out this way." Marius said. As he spoke he started to notice a burning in his eyes. The smoke was shifting this way or something was burning very near by.

The man was still reluctant, but was a bit more cooperative at that, and started coughing himself a little. The smoke was far from thick, but the smell, the greasy smell of a petrol fire, was in the air.

Marius helped the man out of the car and crawled into it. As he crawled in his backpack kept getting in the way not allowing him to move. He slipped out of it and dropped it on the ground. Then got into the car. It was a mess inside with it having been in an accident. He leaned the passenger seat all the way back and then pushed it back on the tracks. He reached over and tried to do the same with the driver. This would give him more room to get out.

"Alright sir. Time to get going." Marius said as he pulled the man's arm to get him moving.

**Pull check necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 5

Marius didn't have much luck pulling the man out either and he was still somewhat trapped in the awkward position, the tearing wheel and the gear shaft making getting to his awkward at best.

He didn't know what to do at this point. He had to keep pulling since he couldn't take out the steering wheel or the stick. He could wait with time but it would damage the car and harm the man to no end. He could only pull him out. He could try to pop the car into neutral and try to steer it clear but that would most likely end up rolling the car into the truck. So it was tugging time.

**necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 12 +1 = 13

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 2

It was hard going, and the smell of the smoke in the air was getting stronger, but Marius was making progress towards getting the man out.

Progress was being made and that was good. What would be better would be getting off this bridge because the smoke was getting thicker. This just spurred him further to action. They needed to get out of here and they needed to do it now. Feeling a surge of adrenaline course through him he pulled all the harder to get them out of there.

**necar1** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $19 + 1 = 20$

Success! The man was finally freed from his automotive prison and dragged out into the [relatively] open air! Well done Marius.

The was out and Marius knew that he was going to have a sore back the next day. Shouldering the back he started to stand up trying to haul the man up while trying to get the passenger he helped out before to help him now.

"I am going to need your help with him as I can not pull him on my own." Marius said straining.

**necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $20 + 1 = 21$

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7

The other passenger wasn't of much help when it came to dragging the man along, but at least he tried.

I wasn't much help but it was help none the less as they made their way away from the fire.

"Keep it up. We are going to make it!" Marius encouraged.

[roll fort please]

fort **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $15 + 2 = 17$  Pass

The other passenger grunted but accepted the reassurance, adjusting his grip around his companion and working in tandem with Marius to get them all moving.

**NPC** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 20 Pass

TT on strength for carrying 10+2 (teamwork)

Guy made quick progress back into the thick of things. Rather, the heated situation. Literally. The Wind was driving the smoke down unto the bridge, and Guy was beginning to worry about smoke effects. He made a beeline for Marius. "How you holding out?"

**Guy** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19

"They are moving forward. Slowly but we should make it unless this bridge drops any more. I don't know if there are any more people back there but there is a lot of smoke. Don't know if you can check through all of that." Marius said ending with a deep cough.

Guy coughed a little and nodded. "There's at least one more person in there. You get these two out, I'll go see if I can get the last person." Guy headed back in without waiting for a response from Marius. The smoke was still getting thicker as the wind drove it towards them, and being that close to the blaze couldn't be healthy either.

**Φαιόσγαλή** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11+3

Marius continued to move with the passenger and the drive between them back to the section of bridge that was not currently sinking to the ground.

**[Sol]** It was an elderly person in the car, and they were weakly trying to get the door open, sweating in the heat.

Time was of the essence thus Solana just rushed in and went to tear the door open to go to retrieve the person, fairly certain getting them away from here sooner rather than later would be better in the long run.

The door resisted her attempts to open it. And she scared the man who flinched away from the window.

Solana let out a frustrated huff before putting her foot on the frame for better leverage, trying the handle again. If that failed, maybe another door, because she wasn't fond of the idea of attempting to break through the windows -they apparently made them fairly strong, as far as her great uncle had mentioned when he'd been hit by a car.

The oldman realized that the doors were locked, but he passed out before he could go more than pull the latch.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *10*

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *1*

Unfortunately the young Mary Poppins wannabe didn't really understand cars -she didn't understand people much either but she did understand smoke; when the old man passed out she slapped the glass in a slight panic as she peered closer, fretting and glancing around for anything she could use to break the window more effectively than her foot or perhaps claw.

**Solana** (Notice) rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $8+4 = 12$

[sadly nothing]

Only a little surprised to find nothing worthy of being a bludgeon, Solana sighed and double-checked the position of the sun again before taking her right glove off once more.

This time the whole set of nails on her right hand grew and hardened, becoming sharp and pointed, after which she pressed them into the glass as though clutching a circle. She used her left hand to push on her right while slowly rotating her right hand, letting out a horrible ear-piercing, cringe-worthy screech as her nails dug into the glass millimetre by millimetre.

Solana kept oscillating her hand back and forth, drawing and redrawing the circle in the glass with all four fingers and thumb until the circle popped free and she could reach in to fiddle around with the controls on the door. The door hadn't seemed damaged so the reason for its stuck state must lie within the door itself, so she kept futzing until the door popped open and she could finally reach in to pick up the old man to get the heck out of here.

Lets just say they she works it out somehow.

With the door finally open, Solana lunged in and picked the man up in a chair-fashion, throwing a worried glance at the smoke before deciding to get the heck out of there as fast as possible, running at top speed away from the fire and hopefully back to the others.

[**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *20 and 15*: The old man seemed like he was napping for all the care he was showing for what was going on. Napping on some tropical beach. Smoke? Heat? Please.]

Guy met up with Solana part of the way. He might have met up with her sooner, but when she found him he was coughing heavily.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *5*

"Guy?!" Solana remarked in surprise, "What are you doing here? You have to get out of the smoke!"

Guy tried to respond but was still plagued with the smoke burning his lungs. Stars and Stones that burned. He gasped a few times and felt like he was going to cough up a lung if he wasn't careful. "Came back... for you..." he managed to get out.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *4 1:53 AM Fort fail*

**Greykit**: ... *1:53 AM Greykit*: I simple adore you chatzy *1:53 AM*

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *20 Toughness*

"Oh...!" Solana said, actually a little speechless for a moment there as it hadn't really been what she'd been expecting -least of all from a nearly complete stranger, "I'm fine, I just need to get this man clear of the smoke."

She attempted to free up a hand to help guide Guy along by changing her stance and shouldering most of the old man's weight.

"Come on," Solana urged, attempting to continue.

The coughing didn't ease up. Damn man, this thing was horrible. He really needed to get out of the smoke. He nodded at Solana and took the hand she offered and stumbled (well, he was floating) along after her.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *12+3 fail (DC17)*

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *16 Pass*

Somehow, Solana found herself a little more worried about Guy than the old man right now, and moved as fast as her burden and Guy's speed allowed to try and get clear of the smoke before even thinking about what to do next.

### [**Alice, Eve and Mike**]

Alice and Mike were on the tail end of the fleeing civilians, so they came up on the same obstacle that the others before then had. Three cars and a small truck had collided and blocked the road. Some people had stopped the wheel over it, others had been climbing over either the divider between the two sides of the roadway or the one protecting the sidewalk and using those to get around it.

Alice looked back towards the others, but went to the back of the pack, helping the stragglers to get away. The others could deal with themselves. The majority of the civilians were being lead away from the crash and that was good. "Don't stop! Keep moving!" Alice said.

People ignored Alice because, really, what was one more yelling person? And if she wanted to walk through the pile up, she was welcome to.

Michael weaves through the crowd and jumps onto the car in front of him to get a better look at what's going on. He managed to stub his toe slightly on the car's roof, but he was on top of it now with nothing to worry about besides the bridge and the mild pain in his toe.

//The acro and reflex checks are fine, but whatever they were is gone since no one pasted what I actually typed here. --

//PARKOUR!

"We're going the wrong way!", Evelyn called up to Alice. It was simply far too loud for Evelyn to really think about anything.

"We have to get the people to safety first!" Alice called back.

Michael was looking around, having a hard time believing this happened just like that, "For those who weren't sure if this is chaotic, I can confirm that it is."

Notice: take 10 + 6

[He could see a lot. The tanker showed no signs of slowing its burning for anytime soon. There a lot of abandoned cars, and a lot of people still in the process of abandoning them, some running with belongs, others not. There were people gawking, mostly on the end near to you, since the other end was in the middle of the smoke billow and stuff. Oh, and the wind was changing...]

"Who would think this wasn't chaotic", Evelyn called back to Michael.

Guy got his feet back on the ground when he spotted some of the other housemates hanging around a bunch of crashed cars for some reason. At least it worked in his favour. "Hey!" he called out to them.

Evelyn could hear Guy, "Hey yourself...", she called up to him. "Let's get out of here.", she finished. Get out of here alive, then fix the suit...ack priorities.

Mists swirled from Guy's arms, billowing out before extruding the couple he had pulled from the car. "Take these two with you."

"Roger that," Alice said nodding once, going behind them to help them if they needed it.

"Evelyn, can you fly up to see if everyone's making it out okay?"

Guy gave Alice a confused look, baffled about what she was going on about. Worry about her idiosyncracies later, he just turned and headed back to where he was coming from.

Evelyn heard her sis and flew up about 12 ft and hovered to scan the wreckage. The sight was like out of a movie, except this was after the main character had fled the scene. Why did heroes never care about the messes they left behind.

Notice: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $13 + 4 = 17$  [The waves of smoke obscure most stuff forward of the bus on the map]

**mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides for fort. The die showed:  $10 + 1 = 11$  fort \*gasp\* Pass

//yay

"Looks like most people have gotten out, the smoke makes it hard to see past the bus, but it looks bad.", Evelyn said after floating down to her sister's open hand.

Michael seemed to like his perch on the roof of that car as he keeps watching everyone for now, "Well, if everyone is making their own way away from this, then we should too, no telling when this will get worse." Honestly Michael has no problems making sure everyone gets out safely, but he'd also like to get moving while the section of the bridge they're on doesn't decide to greet the water anymore than it has. It didn't take long for him to notice someone from the new friends circle is missing though, "...Where's Marius?" At this point he's going to assume he's with Guy.

//Taking ten on notice of course (16 for those not watching my skillpoints)

[roll fort] **Fenix** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $10 + 2 = 12$

"Sis, Marius and Solana are handling the stragglers, we need to get out of here.", Evelyn said to Alice.

"Right." Alice said and pushed forward. Now that the civilians were safe, she could get out of here. Police, fire and medical services would take it from here. Still, she'd stay behind and give her statement if it was needed. Civic duty and all.

"You should probably drag those two off the bridge...I worry the bridge will collapse...I can fly...they can't.", Evelyn said.

Alice grabbed the two and carefully slung one of them over her shoulder, the man. As much as she hated to admit, she'd have to make another trip. Taking him in a fireman's carry, she pushed forward.

Evelyn did her best to scrunch back into Alice's pocket. It really was the safest place to be for her in in this situation. She considered she could have helped...possibly squeezing into cars via open windows, but if she did all she'd get is swatted and possibly crushed. The outside world was mean.

//plus Evelyn's carrying capacity at best is 10 lbs...which is still a very impressive 10 times her weight

### [All Together Again]

The smoke was advancing ahead of them, but they were getting out. Marius and the two people he helped out were the first to show up near the other end of the bridge, where the three cars were blocking the main road. At least there were a few helpful others rushed out to give a hand in moving the two injured folk, even talking the one guy Alice left and Michael ignored and helping her with her burden.

[Roll forts with your actions please]

Michael would like to point out that it is VERY hard to see when people need help through text, for if there was a graphical interface he would've been helping that guy cause he can see it. Now getting out of the OOC land, Michael waves a short wave at the two making their way back, "Well if that's the last one then we should get the heck out of here." With that, he helps the one he apparently should be helping according to the DM whether he wants me to or not. Did I mentioned how I feel like I'm blindfolded half the time in these?

**Fenix** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $16 + 2 = 18$

[[OOOC land would like to point out said men were on the map and mentioned :p]]

There was so much smoke... Solana was getting a touch panicked that it was taking so long to get clear, even if she didn't really know how much time she roughly had she knew sooner was better; every second in the smoke was another second it could cause harm.

She tried to quicken the pace a little awkwardly, simply wanting to get out of here.

The trio were near the end of the bridge. It had been a smokey journey but they were coming to its end and not soon enough. Marius was starting to know what smoked meat felt like now and was going to be turned off of it for a while. It was about then that they came to a road block of three cars. He was trying to figure out what to do when a number of people came up to help them. He was thankful for that since it was a small miracle that they were able to get the driver out of the car . He helped as much as he could moving the injured to the end with the help of the extra people.

**help nectar1** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 3

**fort nectar1** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $11 + 2 = 13$

Guy was relieved when they finally got out of the smoke. He inhaled the [relatively] clear air, purging his lungs of the smoke that was starting to coat his insides. Jeeze. He would never take up smoking after this encounter.

**Φαιόγαλη** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 20

Alice meanwhile caught up with everyone else after making another trip to get the other person from the couple, pulling her out of the smoke. She coughed some and looke to Evelyn, wondering how she was doing. "Sis? You still with me?" she asked, looking back to the cars. She'd have to check those too.

Fort:<http://orokos.com/roll/168770> 12

Assume Michael was out and perfectly fine too.

The wailing of sirens announced that the proper authorities had finally turned up, fire trucks pulling up. Technically, it was still a quick response, since it had only been a few minutes since the bomb went off. firefighters started getting to work.

Solana was given a sharp reminder her right hand was still missing its glove when she finally exited the smoke, illiciting a quick gasp and a lightning quick retrieval of her hand that was steaming slightly.

"Ouch..." Solana whispered, flexing her fingers a few times as she hurried to go give the old man to one of the fire fighters in order to get herself some free moments to wrestle her glove back on.

"So..." Guy said after coughing somemore. "What do we do now? I mean... wow... we just wanted food..."

"Freak accident I suppose." Alice said after rejoining the group when the proper authorities had arrived. Her part in this was over. "I still vote we go for some food after dropping off our statement.

Evelyn lay on Alice's hand, . She was hungry, and her suit was busted, she'd need to replace the amplifier and everything. "I'm fine, suit's busted though...gotta fix that as soon as I can.", she said to Alice.

"You have fun with that Mary-Jane," Guy said to Alice, still making little noises in his throat trying to clear the itch the smoke caused. "They use way too much iron in those places."

"Mary-Jane...?" Alice asked, tilting her head in confusion.

"We cleared the bridge of people so we can do what ever. We could go home, go it on foot to the store or wait here for the police to question everyone. Although I didn't see anything except for the burning truck. I am up for what ever." Marius said leaning against a car an stretching his arm.

"The tools to fix this suit are at home...we can still go eat though...", Evelyn said to Marius, her voice was not being amplified now.

"We need to get groceries," Guy insisted. "I want breakfast in the morning."

When Solana was finally ready she went over to the others, mostly overhearing their conversation anyways which brought a few things to mind. She'd looked around at the bridge, wondering how they were going to get to this shopping place with the bridge out -when she discovered she had no idea where the shops are nor where home was.

Home with all her food... this was a terrible idea...

She did her best not to panic but honestly, the possibility she might not get home in time before she got ravenous was getting her a little freaked out regardless if the others would surely get them all home in time.

Solana shivered a little and hugged herself nervously.

"We are going on foot then. The traffic is going to be god awful now that the bridge is out." Marius pointed out.

"Taxi cab?" Alice offered. "At least for the way back. We can walk the way there."

"There are five [six, but sika vanished again] of us. Taxies seat three, maybe four," Guy pointed out. "Hey... maybe could ferry you guys across..."

"Keep in mind though that Evelyn is quite small and might not even count towards that cap." Alice countered. "Then again, we might not need everyone to come home carrying groceries. is there anything in particular that anyone wants? Because we could easily send one, maybe two of us there to get the food while the others go home."

"I wasn't counting her," Guy said.

"I have a number of things that I would like to pick up. Food and other things. I guess I could write a list but I would really rather I picked out what I want. I do have paper if people want to write a list." Marius piped in.

Once more Solana was left in the awkward place not actually needing anything from the grocerie store, hence her presence here wasn't entirely necessary as much as staying at home wasn't sounding all that fun. So she could do little more than stand, watch and listen for the verdict.

Michael meanwhile digs into his bag for a list of foodstuff he wanted to get just in case he needed to hand it off to someone, although he'd be perfectly fine going on the grocery run.

"Like I said, I could ferry you guys across," Guy said.

"I can walk or get a raide there myself. I don't want to but put into a . . . what ever that is that you hold things in. I can get things back as well. Just need to get there first." Marius replied.

"You gotta start tursting your roommate on these things," Guy said brightly, giving Marius a winning smile.

"I have known you for all of two hours. Trust takes longer then that to build. If the others want to be 'stored' then that is up to them. I want to get there on my own accord." Marius was not being comforted by the idea of being in a extra demensional space.

"At least don't go sowing mistrust..." Guy wilted.

"That is not mistrust, that is my opinion which I am allowed to have. Which is why I said that they can make up their own minds." Marius replied.

Evelyn remained quiet through all of this. Without her amplifier, her voice would quite literally be drowned out.

"I'll go with you, Guy." Alice said at last, breaking the stalemate. "Me and you will get the food, everyone else can go home."

Marius facepalmed. Seemed that this one didn't listen to the whole conversation.

"I said I was going just not in the storage thing." Marius said exhaling deeply.

"I'm fine with either going home or helping," Solana chipped in, figuring she'd add her input just in case, idly keeping an eye on the surroundings at all the activity.

"You people need to back away," the firefighters said as they set up a barricade. You can't be here."

"On that note..." Michael said with minor worry, "How have we haven't decided on this yet? Its just a food run."

"You are completely right. I am going to the store which is that way." Marius said and started walking in the direction of the store.

Solana panicked a little at the prompt from the fire fighter and Marius's deviation, so she quickly hurried after Marius, figuring it was safest course of action at the moment.

Guy sighed and followed them. If he got tired, he could cheat a float a bit. "Do you know where you are going?" He called after Marius, catching up.

"Of course I do. I read a map of the city once. It is all up here." Marius said pointing to his head.

"Great! Lead the way!" Michael happily said as he follows.