

[b]March 19th to 23th[/b] **[i]Weather: Isolated Showers, 11 degrees[/i]**

//This is probably going to be a back and forth grudge match, with Erin helping in no way because she is Yellow Touched, so we can just summarize and say Marina is big time grounded (9, 19 or 90, you are still my child!) and the only reason **Erin's staying (cause Erin will seriously mess things up, and might probably mention the dating thing [She is 4 years younger/older than you!])** is that her house burned down.

In other news, it might have come up that a fish developed electrical powers and grew huge (large size) at the aquarium. Took a lot of effort to subdue. Particularly since it could blast lightning at people (two in the hospital, few more patched up) and walk on land.

19 and 23. Whose house was filled with mutant bugs. Who shows up at her door step after being missing two days naked.

//Not without supervision. She's going to work with them every day.

//That question really did answer itself... And it's not so much 'not allowed to date' as it is 'you go missing for almost 2 days, then show up naked with a girl four years older than you whose house burned down and you claim to be a lesbian now... *parental server overloaded: defaults triggered* GO TO YOUR ROOM! AND DON'T COME OUT TILL YOU'RE THIRTY!'

Marina got properly chewed out when she arrived home. Her mother was fuming, Marina could swear she saw smoke coming from her ears (... you think? O.o Pyroformia?). Her father was equally upset and she was confined to her room. Erin was allowed to stay in the guest room, mostly just because her house burned down and also because it was the furthest from Marina's, requiring her to pass her parent's to get there.

Marina would remain in her room or sneak out to the yard to become more accustomed to her forms. Starting with her normal human self, she tried to get used to her malleability by morphing, started with animals and moved on to more alien creatures such as pokemon.

Marina then shifted to water form, and while not willing to try moving through the house's drainage system. She did practice stretching and flowing in her own bathroom. In time she got used to zipping from one end of the room to the other by grabbing onto the flow and yanking the rest of her along. Maybe after her parents were in a better mood she would try going to the park.

With her parents around, it was a bad idea to try and get Erin to wear her again though that did make for good practice the other day. Erin had enough on her mind at the time. She called Trevor to apologize and the others to explain what she thought happened that day.i

By day 4 Marina had against all odds convinced her dad to let her go to the park. While there she ran into Trevor during one of his training sessions. She was there to see what more she could do with water form. And she was to be back by 9 or else. She didn't want to find out what the else was.

Erin mostly lurked in the guest room for the first day and night. Tomorrow, she'd need to go out and get all of her stuff back. She was hoping that she could be a ghost for the most part. just hide, avoid the angry friend's parental units, and slip out again. By the second day, Erin was gone, having moved into her new student residence and was in the process of getting all her stuff back. She hadn't kept in touch with jerkkitty and was just busying herself with getting all of her stuff.

After about five days, she felt strange. Heavier almost. quick trip to the scale confirmed that she had gone from her normal 150 pounds to 300. The scale groaned and complained as she stood on it before leaving and looking at herself. She didn't feel any different... She put it off and continued to gather various things.

Mini-Stories[Minicons]!

She had... died... or at least, Jezelle had felt like it had happened. Fourth's last memories flashing through her mind, pain and then just nothingness.

Obviously she didn't know what death was like, but that sheer absence was what she had always feared it to be, and Fourth had essentially been [i]her[/i], just embodying different traits. What'd it mean now that she was gone? Did she just lose a part of herself? Was the rest of her going to fade away from some quantum destabilization or something?

Paranoia, anxiety, depression, frustration, and just plain utter confusion.

She simply had no idea what to think of this, her copies had always been strangely fragile and that hit hadn't seemed like life-taking material, but in a way real people were just as fragile; someone could die from falling down the stairs, or even just tripping over if they were unlucky enough. It was just an area she had literally no knowledge about.

The apprehensive fear was breaking her mind, almost like the time when these abilities first manifested but they had such a painful clarity this time with the memories of Fourth being struck from existence. But perhaps it'd be okay; her mind naturally wandered back to the meeting with Isaac, discovering these strange abilities had been amongst humans forever, so perhaps it would be stable.

Yet her mind then gravitated back to what Caine had said, from people turning into metal and suffocating... none of her little group had suffered any mutation mishaps -yet... she had no way of knowing if this was just a trigger for her own mishap to come.

Eventually, her mind settled a little and her perspective grew sober, thinking about her situation almost philosophically and wondering exactly what happened to Fourth, and what the true foundations of this strange copying was.

Because regardless of her fears and the blurry logic that losing Fourth would lose what she was, she couldn't help but dig into her own mind and realize that in reality, everything that made Fourth who she was, was still there in her mind.

It was like the copies were just vessels for her collective soul...

That was a rather nice way of thinking about it -sort of...

Resummoning her was much the same as always, only with her mind made up in that regard it sort of pushed Fourth's persona when she split, and the new Jezelle naturally stepped into her role.

At the very least she could count on herself to offer sympathies -as peculiar as the scene was- before rolling out the dry sarcastic jokes about dying and coming back from the dead and such. Uncomfortable at first, but it kind of made it easier to cope with.

Naturally, experimenting with summoning and dismissing her copies followed, attempting to get a better grip on the whole concept and settle it in her mind. Though... almost like a side-effect from all the splitting she had been almost having trouble keeping track who the original was, which was a most peculiar issue.

At the very least it solved her money problems as she could revert back to one or three people for awhile to drastically cut back on food-usage, but somehow the silence in her mind always threatened to drive her crazy hence she usually summoned them back frequently.

Achievement Unlocked: Silence of the Mind

With the job proposition from Henry, Jezelle would also have a cash flow, so she had started collecting materials to assemble her own armor and proper mask, trying Henry's route and ordering kevlar and stuff online, actually finding the little project kind of amusing.

As she had discovered she could have up to ten more of herself, and that she seemed to go around twice as fast as most people, she kind of had the workforce of twenty people who worked in near flawless synchronicity, so sewing and building armor while also finishing off costumes was surprisingly easy to fit into her schedule.

She started with a basic mask and had bought a few pieces of sturdy bike-rider protection pads and a pair of fairly expensive sunglasses -polaroid anti-fog with reflective lenses!- to cannabilize for the construction, slapping a bit of kevlar here and there for a rather spiffy mask.

The costume-testing in preparation for the convention was... interesting... to say the least...

Fourth had sort of been the designated tester while the rest of the legion were off doing their thing, so she'd spent seemingly hours in front of the bathroom mirror apply make-up and adjusting her costume.

After all her efforts, she was actually resembling Rangiku Matsumoto to quite a respectable degree, and scarcely looked like Jezelle at all now.

The 'interesting' part was after she had been satisfied with her efforts and decided to take the make-up off to go back to helping the Legion. She pulled off the wig and ran a wet wipe over her face thoroughly, and looked up and still saw a striking resemblance to Matsumoto in the mirror.

Another glance at the wig in her left hand and the make-up dirtied wipe in her right and Fourth just lost it. Cue flee to the living room and panic attack.

Though, after the panic attack, she discovered there was actually an advantage or three to this apparently spontaneous and random power growth, as she was now rocking a pair of DDs. First managed to discourage her before she did anything too crazy with them though -Trevor likely none the wiser as to what he just missed out on because of First's interruption.

- Noooooo!!!!

At some point Fourth might wake up in the middle of the night -considering the rest of the hive is snoozing they wouldn't be able to catch onto her plans and stop her, so she tries cheekily sneaking into Trev's bed. She'd probably make most precautions so he wouldn't be able to detect her, like regulating her breath and walking quietly and such to minimize sounds and scents.

[Trevor]

Trevor had some adjusting to do. His new power developing (however useful it proved) brought back the concerns about spontaneous mutations. The bugs taking over Erin's place made him wonder if that was the same thing they planned for his place. Not to mention the 'mind controlling'. They had seen a lot over the past few days, so he tried to keep an open mind, but that was hard to do when breathing made you remember someone tried to break your nose...

Still... he tried to be supportive for Jez. She was having another break down since Fourth vanished. He could both sympathize, having grown to like the quirky person she became, but he was still outside the group. It didn't help that he was restless. One thing that did cheer him up was the return of Fourth. Jez had mustered up the courage, and Fourth was back as good as new. Did lead a new sort of creepiness with the legion, but much less morbidity.

He took to heading out to the forest to practice, working on brushing up on aim, as well as improving his skill with the constructs he could create. It at least took his mind off things. And taught him some things he didn't know before. He spoke cat. Fluently too. Turns out feline was a somewhat intuitive language rather than one you learned, apparently. Either way, he was out till late one evening, having spent most of the day him with the check in call from his mother. Last thing he expected was company. Much less a lynx. Much less a talking one.

To say he was confused was something of a major understatement. Honest. Talking lynx. With fighting words about being in his range and his marked territory and all that sort of thing. It did explain the stuff he smelled at certain points. Long and awkward story short, they had a... diplomatic engagement and agreement with all the... tools of the trade. In the end, he had a chunk of forest in his... name. Lets go with name. Either way, it was an interesting story to tell Jez, and a more edited version to his parents.

[Achievement Unlocked: King of the Forest. Leaving Your... Mark]

It was progress. Some in odd directions, but progress none the less. The second night... he took a walk. He was getting antsy in the house filled with estrogen (he could smell it clinging to everything) and with the fast coming prospect of the return of the parentals. It wasn't a common walk. He has physical skills to test out. Leaping from roof tops, using his boxes as airborne platforms... it was oddly therapeutic. He was beat when he got back and pretty much just crashed on the sofa that first night.

He went to bug Marina the second day. And turned back on her down step. He could smell the Erin in the air, and she still had her bitchiness kicking. At least Marina had apologized. Erin was still an ass about it. (He was prepared to apologize for the pettiness when she apologized for breaking his nose. Not fully... they did make out in his living room...) Anyway... he got himself

an awesome coat on a whim and met up with Marina at the aquarium before heading home to sleep most of the remaining day away.

Pretty much his pattern. Forest to practice (he realized that there were a couple other people with the same idea), sleep as long as the legion didn't wake him up for something, then roam the community at night. It was amazing how many people slept with their windows and blinds open. And the bugs were still kicking. He spotted about four total so far, and crushed one that was crawling about outside one dude's window. Nice enough room. [Fenworthy Abode]
[Achievement Unlocked: Creeper]

In the mornings, he felt like someone had been in his room, one of the Jez's, but honestly, he was generally too worn out to wake up when they snuck in, and he wasn't quite that good with his nose to tell how recent it was (They have been using him in their makeup and costuming practice, so...) He asked Fourth about it, but her answer was neither here nor there...

Still... he really shouldn't have pushed his luck so much...

[Henry]

Henry left Trevor's place for the crafting store. He changed out of his armored suit and handed it over to the manager with the agreement that he would pick it up in two days time. He then went back to his apartment.

It was pretty uneventful as far as evenings go. He made dinner got cleaned up and tried to go to sleep. He once again could not fall asleep like the night before. He figured that it had to do something with his healing ability. This was something he would need to get used to. He continued his training like he had been that past few days. Sparing with whom ever he could. He won a fair number of time and got his clock cleaned once. Henry thought the man must have had bricks in his gloves. On closer inspection he found out that the man did not.

Days ran together with him working out and updating his map and trying to see if there were any patterns to the bug attacks. He would then drive around town visiting the different areas. He visited the rougher areas and wrote down the areas. In the evening when the normal people would be heading to bed Henry went out and revisited these places. Looking to prevent any bad actions.

The first night was very uneventful as there wasn't anything for him to see. The second night he had his full get up on and moved around town. He watched a man making some kind of deals on a corner but didn't know what to do with him in the long run. He saw that the police were not around this area that much. He would need to bring any criminals back to the place that they were.

The third night he followed the man who was selling the bad things and watched as more men talked to him and the one said that he could get money after he picked something up and that was the man Henry followed. He watched as the man wrapped something in a cloth and smashed out a window. He got in the car pretty quick and started to do something with the

steering column. Henry tipped the car and lifted it holding the doors closed. He then carried the car to where the police did patrol. Once a police car did drive by (or perhaps they called because a man was carrying a car around.) Henry dropped it. The man was caught with a half hot-wired car. He just tipped his head and took off.

[Achievement unlocked: Parallel Parking]

The cycle continued through the night. He found that bad men did not take the night off and so he worked. His fourth night would end up being his hardest to date. It was dead late and nothing was happening anywhere. Seems he had scared off some of the drug dealers when he took out their customers. What he did find was a car and four men. Three of the men got out and moved toward a liquor store. Henry almost didn't give it a second thought until he realized that the place was closed. A flash of light and the men opened the door. Henry stopped and wanted to take a closer look.

The man in the car was easy to take out. One punch through the glass window and slammed his head against the dash board. He then turned the car over. Seemed that this guy was the look out/driver. Henry then crept up to the building. Seemed that the door can be cut through. Like someone used a cutting torch. Two half circles one on the lock and one on the magnetic strip that was tied to the alarm. These guys seemed to be smart and he did not see them using a torch...Metas.

He made his way in and saw the first man with a hand on a cash register. Another man was in a backroom with a sign saying employees only. The third was stocking up on bottles and pouring the contents on the floor. Henry put a shoulder to one of the shelves and gave in the old heave ho and knocked it over on top of the guy in a very loud crash of glass and a wave of liquor. The man at the register hopped back and was holding a chunk of rust in his hands. He yelled for his friend who was on his way at the sound already.

"You are all under arrest. Stop what you are doing and step outside." Henry said with as much authority as he could muster.

[Achievement Unlocked: Laying Down the Law]

The only response he got was a glare and then a red beam slamming into his chest and then he was slammed into the back wall. The next few moments were a mad scramble. Henry threw a shelving unit the rusty man was stuff money and the red beam came out again and missed Henry but lit the place up. The first man Henry took out was getting back up as well. The fight continued with Henry charging the beam man and slugging him one. He tried to punch back but found out just how feeble that was. Henry threw him through the glass and bar windows setting off the alarm and the fire alarm started blaring.

Turning to the man Henry deemed Rusty he saw that the man had turned the metal bottoms to the registers to rust and was taking the money out. Well he did up until his buddy flew out of the building. He tried to run but Henry threw a register at him clipping him in the leg. The sound of broken bone was loud enough to here over the alarms. Henry hopped out and kicked the man through the door. He wouldn't be going anywhere. The last man jumped over Henry's head and bounded toward the car. He stopped to see it upside down in the parking lot. This gave Henry the

moment to catch up. As he went to hit the man he jumped again. Going for more height than distance. He landed not too far away and Henry chased. The man jumped and Henry tried to jump and grab his leg. He was only inches away the whole time. Then landed about half a block away. Henry did not realize this at the moment but the man tried again and Henry followed.

"What the hell are you?" The man asked.

"The man that's going to catch you." Was that Henry could say.

"Normals can't jump this high." The man said as he crested his jump.

Henry looked down and saw that they were way off the ground. He then did the whole pinwheeling arm bit and before he smashed into the ground he covered his head and tried to pull back as much as he could. He felt wind then and waited for the pain to take over. It didn't and he moved his arms to see that he was above a building and getting higher.

[Achievement Unlocked: Hummingbird Human, Flailing Arms]

"Oh crap!" Henry yelled and started to fall again. He tried the whole pull back bit and started to raise. Push forward and go down. He used this to drunkenly chase the human kangaroo. He caught up to him about six blocks away and landed on him. Henry will tell the story that he did it on purpose. After a few minutes he woke up on top of the man who was out cold and had one hell of a road rash on his face. Henry picked the man up and jumped with him and flew very slowly up and back toward the liquor store. It wasn't hard to find since it was burning pretty nicely.

"No one will believe that I didn't start this one." Henry muttered to himself.

There were police and fire men working to put the fire out and hold the people back. The car was still on its side and the three men he took out were being handcuffed and attended to by the paramedics. Henry landed right next to them with a collective gasp from pretty much everyone involved. He dropped the last one on the ground.

"These three men are metas. He can jump like half a block at a time, that guy rusts things (he had rusted his handcuffs off by this point) and that guy can shoot lasers out of his eyes." Henry said as he pointed to each of them. "They also set the building on fire." Henry wanted to add this in before he got blamed for this one.

Henry saw that the police officer that was nearest to the men had two clear plastic baggies with crumpled up money in them. The money they had taken. Seems like they were caught red handed which aided in the police believing that he was there not as a robber but as the one who stopped it.

"I have no clue how we are going to enter this into the report." Officer 1 said to officer 2

"Hey big guy. What the hell are we to call you? We have to put this in our paperwork"

Henry never thought this part out. He guessed that the comic guys all had a snappy name. But what do you call a guy who just uses raw force to beat the other guy to win. Perhaps that was it.

Henry turned his head to the officers. "Force. You can call me Force." Before he could hear anyone laughing at his spur of the minute name he took off to the air.

His fifth day was spent in the woods trying to figure out how this flight thing worked. He put a call in to Isaac asking if he could meet with Jennifer for a bit that day and gave him the area that he would be in. (she had been doing this a hell of a lot longer so perhaps she could help him out) He wanted to figure it out before he had to use it again. It just wouldn't do to have the flying hero practically wetting himself because he kept almost falling to his death. But this sure as hell beat driving. [done]

[b]Prelude to Moonlight: Tales of a Hostage[/b]

[On the balcony of James' Place][If that's still his name]

Trevor knew Henry was doing the late night beat too. He told them as much (he had to admit, the flying was awesome). But he took care to avoid him. Henry somehow didn't sleep anymore (which sounded more like a curse than a blessing to him) and filled his new hours doing the crime fighting thing. Daring do, do-gooder, nobler intentions, that sort of thing.

Trevor... he was just out there. As much as he used to love the great indoors, it was starting to feel confined at nights. And his room reeked of the damn flea powder. That place where he killed that bug was turning into a regular perch of his. Just sitting on the guard rail, watching the lights of the downtown pass by. But mostly cause it was it was in one of the more affluent areas and had a good cross breeze.

Jezelle's Morning: Spilling to Heidi

Considering it was already a new day and a fresh batch of JezClones had been rolled out from a nourished and rested JezPrime, the legion just went about their usual pile of activities that only one person occupying 11 spaces could.

You'd think moving twice the speed with 10 more trains of thoughts running around your head you'd work things out a lot faster, but in truth her problems had increased equally to the ease of which she worked them out -there were more issues with a bunch of clones than one would expect even with a widened perspective.

She couldn't really bring herself to dismiss her copies for any length of time, it was kind of difficult to explain why exactly considering it wasn't like they were truly a different person, so it

wasn't like she was suppressing someone's existence. But yet she always felt a funny kind of suffocation, or perhaps deafening? When she didn't have the full number out, like one of her limbs or senses were locked out or tied up or something -almost like being forced to wear a blindfold, but not hindering her beyond its discomfort.

So obviously Jezelle's obsession with keeping the full legion deployed brought back original issues of food and such, which turned into money problems that could best be solved by work. And she could never shake the feeling she would be scamming the world or something if she effectively got paid 11 times more than anyone else, even though she'd be technically providing 11 times the work so it [i]should[/i] even out.

In the end she'd need enough money for the legion anyway, so a dozen jobs worth was unavoidable for the time being -hence why Three was sent off to try and continue getting a business sorted, finding places to rent or build, check out loan options and such.

The rest were sort of scattered about managing smaller issues and following-up various ideas, like Jezelle figured if she got stronger, her copies would inherit as much.

Jez's roomie was in when she stepped in, head in the cloud of thoughts. "Jezelle! You're alive! I thought you died in a gutter somewhere!" She teased.

"I did!" Jezelle said over-dramatically, waving her arms in the air, "I'm actually an evil doppelganger who has come to eat you!"

She landed an arm around Heidi.

"What'd I miss?" Jezelle queried, "-Besides pretty much everything."

"Depends... you been in town?" Heidi asked.

"Sooorta?" Jezelle said a little unhelpfully with a small frown.

"Okay... haven't really seen you since the 'Big Bang'... Did you hear about the big bug attack on [insert street name here]?"

Well this almost felt cliché... Jezelle had to work a little to turn her smirk into something less conspicuous.

"Heh, yeah, I did hear about that... bunch of... metas? Squashing a bunch of bugs..." Jezelle said, feeling a little awkward on the inside, "Guess you could say I was sort of hiding because of that kind of stuff?"

"What? Did something happen to you?" Heidi, the ever nosey one said, sensing a scoop.

//Imagine if she got that as a power... Detect Secret

Jezelle deadpanned a little, inwardly kicking herself that she should have made a better cover story or something before she got back after two weeks of falling off the face of the planet so-to-speak.

"Yes," Jezelle said flatly, "I became a super villain and am plotting world domination, will you assist me in subjugating the populace?"

"Sure, why not. So long as I get Asia," she said, laughing. "But seriously, where have you been? I've spotted you around campus, but you never came home."

"After the 'Big Bang' the whole place certainly turned upside-down," Jezelle said airily, waving a hand in a generalized gesture, "Was at a friend's place when most of it started, so I bunkered down there and was kind of one distraction after another from there..."

"What kind of friend?" Heidi pressed.

"The friend kind," Jezelle said with hard lips, staring at Heidi for a moment and performing a mock head-lock for a moment, "My turn Miss Twenty-Questions: What happened here while I was away?"

"Probably noticing as interesting as what happened to you over at his place," Heidi shrugged.

Jezelle's eyes narrowed for more than a couple of reasons, even though part of her was somewhat happy that 'nothing' was far better than the alternative in this current upside-down world, but... "I didn't say what gender my 'friend' was..." Jezelle said suspiciously.

"No, but your reaction confirms it! So... is he cute?" She said with an eager smile.

Jezelle flinched a little at the psychology, an eye twitching in slight frustration as she contemplated teleporting Heidi upside-down or something, kind of like a built-in response after all of her little arguments and fights with Four.

"Geh! Your persistence is going to be the death of me!" Jezelle dismayed, throwing her hands in the air and moving off to chuck her bag in the closet.

"I love you too, not stop avoiding the question!" Heidi said, following Jezelle. "You know I'm not going to let up!"

"Never!" Jezelle said with mock-flamboyance, "You act like I got nothin' else to do than chase boys, honestly."

"So he is cute..." Heidi extrapolated. "And you don't, really. You have the body for it, even if you scare some of them off. So, is he the serious hunky type, or the goof ball? Maybe the hot nerd?"

It was uncanny the similarities in how she felt right now compared to when Four was up to mischief, uncanny and a little disturbing perhaps. She really needed something to distract Heidi and part of her was contemplating the wisdom of the shock treatment of revealing she was a meta -she kinda preferred the power of anonymity though...

"He's a masterful fusion of all three!" Jezelle said over-dramatically, addressing Heidi directly with zealotry and waving her arms about, "An irresistible mass of manmeat made possible by the Big Bang! I confess! We were banging for the entire two weeks and I was embarrassed to tell you anything!"

Jezelle then stared hard at Heidi, dropping the entire charade in favor of the uncountable words the gesture could portray.

"Hmm... you don't have the 'I had sex' glow... but you still still spent two weeks at a guys place..." She had a somewhat scary ravenous look in her eyes as she grabbed Jezelle's shoulders. "Tell me everything!"

Jezelle just had slowly reel backwards in any way she could at that, a little unnerved at Heidi's persistence and getting a bit twitchy now.

"...If I cried 'rape' now ya reckon people would believe it...?" Jezelle partly wondered aloud, eyeing Heidi suspiciously and sort of monologuing at the same time.

"Nope! I'll just say a bit of ropeplay got out of hand! And you aren't scaring me off! I haven't seen you in weeks! You're gonna spill all your secrets, or else!"

"Aww can't you just accept the 'lots of hot sex with the hunky superman' story? I mean it's the type that'd make for juicy gossip, you never see ole Jezelle Rivers getting out there, the girls would have a field day," Jezelle said, a little tiredness slipping through.

"He's a meta?" Heidi said, drawing back some with wide eyes.

"I just said he was an 'irresistible mass of manmeat made possible by the Big Bang'," Jezelle said innocently.

"You shacked up with a meta... Damn girl, you move fast!" Heidi grinned.

"W-wait... I think you're movin' faster than me," Jezelle said, a little off-balance now, "Are you believing my hot sex with the superman story or not?"

"The hot sex part; no. With a meta; yes." She grinned slyly. "I'll give that first part a few more days though. So... do I need to call you Louis now? And when will you introduce me?"

"Wha... how does that even..." Jezelle just stumbled, a little lost in resignation now, "Ah screw it -you made this bed and now you're gonna have to sleep in it, capiche?"

Next thing you know, Jezelle was standing behind Heidi and grasped her by the top of her shoulders and pulled in close to peek around to Heidi's eyes.

"Regret it yet?"

Heidi froze, and swallowed. "You're... a meta?"

"Fell off the face of the planet for two weeks 'coincidentally' after the 'Big Bang', combined with your relentless inquisition, this was kind of unavoidable," Jezelle said a little plainly, using Heidi as a bit of a leaning post now, "Either that or it probably would have devolved into some kind of hostility between us simply to keep the secret -you know how movies go with these sorts of things: the person with the potentially dangerous secret pushes back a little too hard against a friendly inquiry and accidentally drives a wedge in things -even though their reasons were pure?"

"Yeah... Heidi said. It was the common plot in her kinds of movies anyway. "So you're a meta... and you... do what? You were before me then you were behind me..."

"Honestly I have no idea myself," Jezelle chuckled hopelessly, "My little superpowers don't seem to make much sense, and nothing showed up on X-rays and blood, so I'm kind of just going with it."

"But still..." she still looked a bit shaken, but grinned. "You're a meta!"

Jezelle blinked a few times with a quizzical and concerned expression.

"I think you watch too many movies..." Jezelle said a tad dryly, sort of speculative, "But I guess I should have expected it after you seemed so eager to meet this theoretical superman boyfriend of mine. Taking it a lot better than I did, I think I had a few nervous breakdowns and anxiety attacks."

"That's cause it's happening to you. I've just watching," Heidi said. She poked Jezelle's shoulder. "This is too cool."

"Feh! Lucky, I worried myself stupid wondering if I was going to disintegrate or something -you know, the kinda horror stuffs that mutation [i]usually[/i] means?" Jezelle said, sighing hopelessly with a touch of disappointment, "Not even worried I might be contagious or something? Then again I suppose you had two weeks of treatment of a city turning into a super-playground for preparation..."

"Pretty much," Heidi said. "They've been doing a job about how meta's aren't bad and all that. Like that guy who's going for city council."

"Hmm? Which guy?" Jezelle queried, having a suspicion but rathering Heidi fill in the blanks for her.

"Um... what's his name again... like that place that sells bags.... Benkin or Berkin or something like that," she said.

"Ah, Isaac Berkins," Jezelle said with a bit of a sigh, looking off into the distance for a moment, "Still no idea what I'm gonna do about all this and that, but at least you didn't do the whole paranoia thing and I won't have to tread on eggshells around my roommate; a win all-round, I consider myself lucky."

"You know him? Well, he's been on the news a bit... Still, it's awesome that you told me." Heidi gave Jezelle a hug.

"Che, -hey, come on, you're making me feel like I'm coming outta the closet," Jezelle said a little disapprovingly with a slight awkwardness.

"Wait... you are gay too, are you?" Heidi asked seriously, pulling back a bit so she could look Jezelle in the eye.

"Oh for crying out loud..." Jezelle mumbled, facepalming and pushing away to go collect some of her text books, figuring she could have some of her copies do some bedtime reading to help her catch up.

"I'm kidding! It would be totally fine if you were though," Heidi added. "So, you met any metas aside from your boyfriend?"

"Yeah, a whole bunch; there's tonnes of em out there now," Jezelle said idly as she eyed her textbooks for a moment and had a short mental conversation with the rest of the legion, "Don't suppose you've met any?"

"None that admitted it," Heidi sighed. "They are all being secretive about it."

"Well there [i]are[/i] a lot of risks to telling people these things; mainly those evil secret organizations looking for research material, but you know the typical fear factor which leads to lots of unpleasantness," Jezelle said a little grimly, "Society has some unpleasant twists for those who are different. That's not to say their caution isn't misplaced, these extra bits can give people... ideas..."

She looked at her own hands for a moment in thought, eyes distant as she entertained a few perspectives that could lead to dark places. Teleporting and being in two or more places at once could do a lot of damage with enough creativity...

"... You are having some right now, aren't you?" Heidi said.

"... How do you stay safe in this kind of world now?" Jezelle queried, a little troubled and still a bit distant in thought, "With people who can pick up cars with their mind or maybe set things on fire with infinite ease..."

"I'd trust that most people don't toss cars at people or set them on fire. Just like how I don't take a knife and stab some one or hit them over the head with a bat," Heidi said.

Jezelle turned her head to look at Heidi and smiled slightly, patting Heidi on the head.

"Anyway, gloomy subjects aside: I probably two weeks of school work to catch up on, even with my extras it'll probably be a task," Jezelle said with a little tired sigh.

"Yeah, I don't envy you on that," Heidi chuckled. Then paused. "Extras?"

"The uh, super-stuffs?" Jezelle attempted to clarify, pausing a moment to look contemplative, "Reckon it's a wise idea to divulge all of the intricacies of one's superpowers to someone? Like, if some supervillain or secret evil research organization goes hunting? Maybe that's a little too paranoid..."

Jezelle was silent in deep thought for a moment before shrugging and letting out an unreadable sigh.

"So far I can teleport, copy myself, alter my appearance and apparently I move faster," Jezelle explained a little awkwardly, "No idea how all those connect..."

"Slow down," Heidi said. "That's a lot to take in at once!"

"What happened to your two weeks prepared confidence?" Jezelle said disapprovingly, "Eh, you'll probably see them all eventually, 'coz I'm gonna be going as fast as I can to catch up on this stuff and I think Four is a little too similar to you for your meeting not to happen... which I'm kind of dreading..."

"And... you've lost me again," Heidi admitted. "And a long vague list of... powers is different from just 'I'm a meta'. So... copies?"

"Bleh, I'm not sure how I'm supposed to explain this crap, it's hardly standard procedure; copies like clones, I can sorta split into two -except I can have up to ten extras -so there's eleven of me now, and we got this hive-mind thing going," Jezelle said awkwardly, tapping her choker with the silver 1 on it, "I numbered my selves to help others identify -had serious identity problems with ten more of me acting [i]exactly[/i] like me, so we all adopted different personas... I honestly have no idea how I'm supposed to explain this..."

Jezelle sighed hopelessly at herself, but shrugged and went to try something different, placing her hands on her hair to pass them slowly along their length, and her hair colour changed to a rough blond as her hands passed over it.

"Damn Girl... that's like the greatest super power ever...." Heidi said, watching with amazement.

"Yeaah... I guess it's kinda handy but... something really bugs me about it..." Jezelle said a little back and forth about it as it really was pretty awesome in its own way, "Might be because of science-fiction movies or superhero comics and the like, but... it's one thing for a completely new and slightly unexplainable superpower to appear randomly, but a whole bunch that doesn't really have anything to do with each other? I feel like something's wrong here, as far as realism goes in such a messed up setting, isn't it kinda ridiculously improbable to get a bunch of complete different and apparently stable mutations?"

Having eleven trains of thought really let one puzzle out hundreds of subjects and problems at the same time, but some of these were a bit out of her field...

"Can't you just enjoy it?" Heidi said after a moment. "Doing it your way seems more like a path to depression. Your powers work, so don't over think it."

Jezelle seemed remarkably tired all of a sudden, as though the subject hit something.

"I dunno Heidi... these last two weeks... I kinda don't want any more surprises, like maybe my quantum state is unstable or something and I'm a ticking timebomb, I really have no idea,"

Jezelle said wearily, "Were people really meant to be able to teleport or exist in multiple places? I just wish I had some peace of mind about all this... some kind of assurance..."

She went over and tossed her text books onto her bed, climbed on and sat hugging her knees, her eyes miles away in thought.

"People weren't ment to fly. Didn't stop us from making plane," Heidi said. "There are lots of things people do they aren't supposed to survive. Besides, science isn't absolute."

"Aeroplanes are a far cry from genetic mutation that does god knows what to my body to let me teleport around..." Jezelle said, hardening her lip a little.

Henry's Planning: Part Two: Isaac

It took Henry a few minutes to get to Isaac's office on the outskirts of the city, even with Henry's speed. It seemed just as unremarkable as before; a squat building, probably converted from an old warehouse.

Henry floated around the building looking to see if there were any bugs in the area. Isaac had a number of metas working for them and this would be an area that might attract them.

Notice: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4151142/> = 6 (god he doesn't notice anything ever)

Henry didn't notice anything, as per usual. It was just quiet and sitting there in a somewhat illfrequented section of town.

Henry landed on the roof and walked around a little. He looked to see if any of the vents had been broken or bent. He even put his head on the roof to try and hear any movement going on.

Notice <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4151486/> = 17

Rather than a broken vent, you found one that looked as if it had been replaced recently. The air conditioning system is running, the roof unit humming away, but you can't really make out if anyone is moving about inside.

Henry did not want to walk into the place unannounced and cause a scene. He could and might even should if he thought there was going to be an issue but it would be hard to explain why he knew to go there. Instead he pulled out his old phone and called Isaac. He could atleast tell the man about the finding of Trevor.

ring *ring*

After a moment, someone answered the phone. "Hello, you've reached the office of Isaac Berkins. How can I help you?"

"Hello, I was trying to get hold of Mr. Berkins. I had called him a few days ago about an personal issue and I wanted to update him. Would it be possible to talk to him or set up a meeting today to discuss it with him?" Henry replied.

"Oh, is this Henry?" the person on the other end of the line asked.

"Yes it is. Jennifer?" Henry asked trying to remember if it was Jen that called or someone else.

"Yep. I'm running the front desk today. Tabitha is off. So you wanted to talk with Isaac? Gimme a sec to check his schedule," she said, suddenly all casual in her speech.

"Transportation and now customer service. Are there no limits to your talents?" Henry joked with her.

"Woman of many talents and all," she said with a smile that carried through her tone. "Hmm... he should be able to take your call now, and he doesn't have any meeting scheduled, so you can stop by today if you want."

"I can meet with him. I think that would be the best way. I can be there in about an hour if that is ok?" Henry asked. This would give him time to change and get cleaned up a little.

"Sure, no problem," she said. "I'll make sure he's expecting you."

"Excellent. I will see you all in about one hour." Henry said and then hung up. He then took off again this time heading back to his bridge so that he could change and get ready.

Henry got to his bridge and changed there when no one was around. He was getting faster at this seeing as he had done it many times. He pulled his cap low to cover his face and left. He gym bag held his gear incase he would need it at some point. he then made his way back to his apartment. Once there he showered and shaved grabbing a bit to eat and started to clean parts of his armor. He sprayed it down with disinfectant and wiped it with a cloth rag.

When the time came he stuffed his armor back into the bag. he put some work out clothes on top with a pair of his kick boxing gloves. That way if anyone looked into it they would see that stuff first. He then went outside and hopped in his truck. It had been awhile since he had driven. His truck started up with a little bit of complaining but he was on his way to see Isaac. Time to meet the political body and explain what had happened and inquire about this favor he supposedly owed.

Something happened not too long in his drive. A soft voice. *[i]Yes... even more...[/i]*

[[Notice 15 to hear it]]

notice <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4152574/> = 8

Henry drove half way across the town and thought he heard something. Must have been the wind. He shrugged and kept driving.

Whatever else the voice might have said or comment was lost to him as he drove across town to the office. He passed an ambulance on the way, (also a tour bus, but no one cares about those).

The drive was pretty uneventful which didn't bother Henry in the least. Once he had reached teh parking lot to Isaac's office he pulled the truck in and parked it. Killing the engine he went towards the door carrying his gym bag over one shoulder. He entered the building and proceeded to reception.

"Hello, is Isaac ready to meet?" Henry asked Jennifer.

Jennifer gave him a wide smile when he came in. "Hey Henry. No armour today?"

"Heh, Oh yeah that right." Henry lifted up his bag. "I carry it with me just in case of an attack. Although people might not like a guy running around dressed like that." Henry looked around the place. (notice <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4153579/> = 16 looking to see if any new work has been done here)

There has been work done, but you aren't really sure if it's repair work, or just a continuation of the renovations they had been working on since you were there before. "I'll let Isaac know you are here." He picked up the phone and talked on it for a little while.

Henry stood there not knowing if something had happened or if they continued to fix the place up. He figured that it was more of a fix up job than they got attacked. He didn't know what all their powers were but he figured that they could get away if they needed to.

Isaac came out instead of just calling for him. He looked a bit distracted, but gave Henry a lazy smile. "Hello Henry. How is everything?"

"Things are going much better now. That thing I called you about before has been resolved. Although, there were two issues with it. I wanted to talk to you about one of them in private if that is possible." Henry said in a suddenly serious tone. He needed to tell Isaac about the group that has been kidnapping metas and doing lord knows what on them.

"Of course, of course," Isaac said. He handed Jennifer a large envelope. "Could you send that off to go with the day's post please."

"No problem, sir," she said, taking it and bending to fetch some things from under her desk.

That taken care of, he motioned towards Henry as he headed back into his office. "Shall, Henry?"

Henry followed Isaac back into his office and looked around for a chair to sit in. Once he found one that was not Isaac's he sat down and waited for him to close the door. Once that was done Henry started to explain.

"We were able to find Trevor last night. He was kidnapped by a group that like to capture metas and then let them go. They had some pretty high tech. items to be able to hold metas. Trevor is having a hard time remembering what they did to him but it seems they were able to change him. Made him a few feet taller and a lot more. . . primal. He is back to normal now though." Henry finished with an exhale.

"I wanted to update you and tell you that there are more of these people out there. Metas might get picked up more and be triggered to attack. They might even take some of your helpers here. Been on the look out since they are armed and know what they are doing. Also, Allied is starting to look into you and anyone you have talked to. So if you have metas that are trying to fly under the radar you might want to work on a different way of contacting them unless you have already done that." Henry finished his information dump and was glad to get that all out of the way.

"So, anything new with you?"

Isaac has been listening, reserving comment and having a thoughtful air about him. He sighed heavily. "This is the sort of thing I had only hoped would happen in a worse case scenario... only a few weeks and someone decides it's the best thing to do..." He tapped a finger repeatedly on the arm of his chair. "My contact at Allied gave me the preliminary report on them and we both think there has to be a meta involved in that group as well. As for the contacting, a lot of my records are open due to politics, though there are legal restrictions on how deep they are allowed to go without warrants."

"Great so there are metas capturing metas now. So far all I have learned is that these people are normal everyday works that for some reason do this on the side. They seem to be zealots in their cause. I just hope Trevor will be able to remember more about what happened. If we can figure out where they are getting their supplies or where they are based out of we can shut them down." Henry really wished that these people would just leave metas alone. But now metas were hunting their own kind.

"His confused memory is what concerns me," Isaac admitted. "From what I was told, it hardly sounds like this is their first attempt. But no one has mentioned anything. It could be because this is the only time they had a good witness. And all their victims had their memory tampered with."

"Hmmm well it is either drugs or someone who can control minds." Henry said out loud. "Drugs would wear off and be too spotty. I know that to do something that precise would take a lot of time and work. I worked in a chemical plant so I know how long that would take. Sure getting something to broad is faster. Numb all pain not too long but kill memories of only a certain time would be much harder. They would need someone who can mess with your head or someone who has studied metas for a while. . ." Henry thought back a bit and remembered his second run in with metas. It was a clinic and they stole a bunch of information on patients could this be what they used it for? Would the timing work?

"Isaac do you know of anyone with the power to look into others minds?" Henry asked. Because the only one he knew of would be in Allied containment.

"You are looking at one," Isaac said.

"Well then, that changes things. Are you able to look into Trevor's mind and see what they did to him?"

"I could, however it would likely be of little help," Isaac admitted. "I can only see surface thoughts, and only through touch. I am better at affecting perception."

"Hmmm well that won't help since Trevor can't remember what happened. Need someone who can dig deeper. Or to grab one of the guys and have you read them once we ask how they block Meta's memory. Hard to teach yourself to not think of something when someone brings it up."

"I could. But I won't." Isaac staved off objection with a raised hand. "There is already legal debate about psychic abilities and invasion of privacy, and the ethical implications of using it in investigations."

"Understood. I just want to get to the root of this before things get any worst. These people are going to start scaring metas and one of these days they are going to catch someone that they can not contain. A lot of people will get hurt for no good reason at all." Henry tried to figure out his next move and what all he would have to do.

"Well Isaac. It seems that I have a lot to do. Need to figure out why these people are kidnapping metas and help Trevor get through this troubling time. Was there anything that you needed of me?" Henry asked looking at the man behind the desk.

"A word of caution and a request I suppose. You've already met Allied, so if you could just put the word out with any meta's you meet. They aren't actively planning to broadcast their activities in the city, but word of mouth within the meta community that they are around to help in much the same way the police can, even with finding ways of containing powers."

"From what I have seen they seem to be on the up and up. They are more concerned with the law and have the ability to take on metas when it is needed. I will tell those who I can about them. Although there are not many metas that I know that do not already know about them." Henry said while standing up and stretching a little.

"I shall take my leave then if there is no more. I will continue to work the kidnapping angle and the bug situation. Tell those that you know that the bugs are attracted to metas it seems. Running from them is better then fighting them."

"Tabitha crushed a few on the roof a couple days ago. Gave her the week off after that," Isaac said, nodding. "They don't seem to come back to a place they are killed it, thankfully."

"I did not know that little fact. Just don't mess with the queens they can take over a meta's mind and have them do pretty much what ever they want." Henry almost forgetting to mention that fact. Would be important and was good to know why that vent was replaced. Seems like the bugs had already been there.

"It seems as if psychic abilities are quite common among abnormals..." Isaac said. He made a slight face.

"Hmmm, I have met a few people who could do it. Well you and one guy, perhaps a woman. They were able to push a little bit more and didn't need to touch the people. Caught one of them the other is out there some where. Who knows where she is or when she will pop back up. Hopefully never."

Isaac raised his eyebrows in curiosity, but he didn't push the issue. "Hopefully things will settled down soon without much more conflicts. Still, it's nice of you to keep in touch. If it's not too intrusive a question, do you keep involved in city politics?"

"I vote when it is voting time. But I don't know much about laws that are being made. I read the paper and watch the news when I can. Did something big happen?" Henry questioned.

"Oh, no, just checking things," Isaac said.

"Unless you are asking about you city council run? I know about that and I know that our little impromptu meetings will either have to stop or become a lot more difficult to do." Henry said with a wink.

"What sort of polition would I be if I didn't find time to meet with the people I am supposed to represent," Isaac laughed lightly. "Put it's a step. The first of my I hope."

"Well you will get my vote. You have done nothing but help us so far." Henry said honestly.

"Thank you Henry. It's heart warming to here that," Isaac said. "But I don't think Jennifer would mind if you visited every now and again."

"Ha ha ha! Yeah, she is quite the looker. Will have to look into that. Until then I have some places I need to go today and calls to make. A meta's job is never done so it seems. Thank you for all you help and I will fill you in when we get anything from Trevor." Henry moved toward the door ready to leave.

Isaac paused before considering. "Take care when dealing with him," Isaac said. "People don't over come trauma quickly. And there is the possibility that his powers are still unexplored. The same for all of you. A fewweeks is not that long a time."

Henry thought about Isaac just said. It was very true. He had been finding out little parts of his powers all the time. Heck just a few days ago he found out he can fly. Who knows what else would pop up. He just hoped that he wasn't the next one to be turned and attack his friends. He was the one who had to stop the others. Would they even be able to stop him? And in the process how much damage would he do?

A shiver ran down his spine at the thought. He shook his head to ward the thoughts off. He would just need to eliminate the hazards before they got to him. Starting with the kidnappers and bugs. They were the threat now.

Henry Calls....

Henry left the office of Isaac and headed out with what felt like a million thoughts floating around in his head. It would all start with protecting metas. He pulled his phone out and called

Trevor. he would call him to find out how he was doing while he drove to places that he figured the bugs would show up. Starting with the clinic.

It ran a few times before it was answered. Trevor's groggy voice responded. "Hello? Good Morning."

"Morning. . . afternoon. . .err what ever it is. How are you today? Wanted to check up on you to see how you are doing. Feeling any better today?" Henry asked.

"Oh, hey Henry." Trevor yawned, relaxing since it wasn't anyone important. As in a friend and not a bank or something. "And mostly. Um... sorry..."

"Sorry? What are you sorry for? There isn't anything to be sorry for unless something happened." Henry continued.

"For last night..." Trevor said. "For the trouble I caused... loosing it like that..."

"Don't worry about it. We have dealt with worst in the past. I am planning for the future here. Just got back from Isaac's office. Seems that he knows about your kidnapping people. Seems that they might have meta support. Might have messed with you mind. Just wanted to check up and see how you were doing and if you were able to remember anything."

"No... not really," Trevor admitted. "I had a dream..." nightmare really, "about the place... and people... but it was confusing. The sounds and the scents... I can't even remember the faces... And I really don't know who to explain how someone smells..."

"But you remember their smells? That could be helpful. Since a lot of those people seemed to be everyday people the rest of the time they might smell like where they stay or work. Quick question. If we were able to find a mind reader would you be willing to let them peak in and help you find out who did this so we could take them all down? That way no other meta would have to go through what you had to. Or is it too soon?"

"Eh... I don't know if my nose is that good..." Trevor said weaselly. He didn't outright say no though. He was quiet for an extended period. "I... I can try..."

"Ok then. I will need to make a few calls to see if there is a person who can help. If you can identify the smells that might help after all. You need anything while I am out and about? Can drop it off for you."

"No, I'm good. I was gonna take a walk or something but..." Trevor clutched at his arm. "That's what lead to this in the first place..."

"Just don't go alone this time. That way if they do attack you there will be backup."

"Thanks Henry..." Trevor said. "But seriously... you did all that already? When do you sleep?"

"Sleep. Yeah I have found that I really don't need to. It is a time for your body to shut down and repair itself. Well my body is in repair overdrive so I don't seelp. It is kind of weird and helpful. I can get a lot of stuff done now and have time to help others. Kind of a win win situation. Who knows what else will pop up over time." Henry said the last bit with a little tension in his voice. He was worried that some power might come that he could not control.

"So you've just been skulking around town, all day, all night?" Trevor asked.

"Kind of. Working with a security group called Allied that trains and aids in the stopping of crime on a higher scale. They are training the local police how to handle metas. But just the ones that are breaking the law. They have some crazy tech to work with. In fact that room you were in at the end was one of theirs. They were a huge help when trying to track down the kidnappers that took you. In fact I bet they are still in holding as we speak. I have also been looking into the bug situation. So I have been pretty busy."

"You found a new job already? Jeez man..." Trevor said, collapsing back on his bed. "Still seem like good people to know... I guess I should thank them from lending you that room..." He didn't want to think about having to testify or witness in the trials for those people.

"Well I work with them but not for them. I don't get a pay check or anything plus it is more Force then Henry with them. As in they don't know my real name and I am trying to keep it that way. For as long as possible. Plus if you want to meet them I can set that up. I kind of have a handler there."

The first images that came to Trevor's mind weren't all that positive. He moved past those. "Don't you have bills to pay?"

"Still on the payroll for the chem plant. Once the court garbage gets done they are going to need someone to clean that site up. And guess who that is going to fall on. Plus I have have an in with a lawncare company that is branching out. I assume that he is going to call me when that is going to get off the ground." Henry replied. He didn't know when the whole lawn thing would start but it would be pretty good job when Jez got involved. She and him could do the work of about twenty people.

"And I'm still looking... jeeze...." Trevor sighed. "At this rate, I'm just going to ask my parents if I can do some clerical work for them."

"I don't know how the owners feel about metas working for them. If they don't care there would be an opening. If they do then there might not be. I don't know what all they will be doing. If it is just lawn or if they will branch out into tree and shrub."

"Don

[current time: around noon]

Where the Ghost Lad Goes.

James smiles a little at his luck and shrugs as the conversation got slightly more interesting, "I... think I can. The power turns everything I have on me incorporeal, so I should be able to do that. It might only be for the duration I'm a ghost though, since I can't seem to use my other powers like this."

"Wonder if you could make ghost food..."

He shrugs, "Honestly these powers I have are still pretty new to me, so it never hurts to see what I can or can't do."

"I haven't eaten anything in [i]soooooo[/i> long," she said longingly. "I would kill for a poutine."

He starts thinking and after some point he comes up with an idea, "Well, if we can find a place that sells it at this hour, then I can try and see if I can get it here. No guarantees though."

"There's a Mcdonald's not far from here," she said without hesitation.

James nods, "That works."

And so, James had a date was a ghost. They had big macs. She enjoyed it to an ungodly level. Probably something to do with not eating for who knows how many months. She and James said their goodbyes, but she secretly followed him home and hung out in his bathroom and bedroom hoping to catch him naked. Cause honestly, it was all she had to do with her time aside from sneaking into movie theatres.

March 26; 10:23 AM], Fishy Games

With Alex leaving, Marina headed back to her post at the information desk, sending her fill-in back to his regular duties. It was fairly average and uneventful for the most part, with the normal string of people making their way past her booth, the occasional one stopping for an inquiry or two, more often just to check where this fish or that critter could be found. Such it was, average.

Until something changed. A distant rumble that translated through the building, followed by a mute explosion. The lights flickering for a moment before they went dead. People didn't notice right away, but they started looking around, and murmurs of confusion started up around the room. Emergency power started to kick in, but that was only a stop gap, since it hardly did much more than give light to the small strips set in the floor.

Outside, Alex at the bus station would hear the crash and the explosion as well. Still far away, but more clearly since he was outside the confines of a building. A plume of smoke started billowing into the sky.

Marina felt the tremor and yelped a little. She urged guests to remain calm and then tried contacting who she could over the intercom. "Anyone know what caused the blackout?", she asked over comms.

Marina only added to the confusion in the area, and her radio was crackling with other workers trying to make sense of what was going on. With everyone trying to say something, no one really could really get through. Marina's intercom message did cause some of the visitors near her to counter that it's her job to know that, and other such aggressive remarks.

"Just follow the lights to the nearest emergency exit and let the aquarium staff handle this.", Marina said to the crowd. It was a poor attempt at maintaining order, but she couldn't deal with the crowd right now.

"You are aquarium staff! It's your job to ensure safety!"

"It is my job to maintain order not to dignify snide remarks, now we are experiencing some technical difficulties, please follow the lights in a calm orderly fashion.", Marina said pointing to the lights in the floor that lead to one of many emergency exits. She wasn't looking forward to dealing with this today. But she moved to the front of the group with a flashlight in her hand to point the way. "Follow me..", she said and lead the crowd towards the nearest emergency exit.

The people were less than pleased, but they did follow the less than agreeable woman. The closet exit wasn't the main door, but a side exit about fifty meters away. Still, she got them out. By that time, there were somewhat more clear reports coming in over the radios.

After reassuring the crowd. Marina went back in and checked the reports that were coming in over the radio. She was concerned. If Simon got loose, there'd be a huge problem.

At the moment, it was mostly other workers reporting which sections of the building they cleared out. You could try asking in about what happened.

"This is Marina Fisher, reporting in, main desk area is clear. Can anyone tell me where the explosion took place? I hope Simon's still in his tank.", she said over comms again. She was greatly concerned.

"Check Channel Three. Maintenance is using it," another worker reported.

Marina switched to channel three and listened in first. She wanted to know what was going on, more importantly did she need to call in the gang.

Channel three for the most part was just crews calling back and forth. Marina, now the codes, would realized they were talking about damage to the southwest power point where the facility drew power from the city's grid.

Southwest power point...okay...something caused damage. Sounds like it was deliberate. Marina exited the facility to find Alex, if something came up she would be calling in the gang.

[i]I think this fish isn't simply big-toothed fish now...[/i] Alex thought, staring at the smoke. Oh, and he also jumped up and yelped as he heard the explosions, as the one living in a city that gets terrorists attacks from time to time would know how do explosions sound and what mess do they make. For a while he considered the options - go away as fast as possible or go [s]look at[/s] help people suffering from explosion and possible causes. He is, after all, a damn super[s]human[/s] with powers to break DVDs with the power of stuff.

And so he stood like that for a while.

Then he decided to go there, but just to see it from a far away distance, so he walked around and found a good place.

It took Albie a while to walk around. The Aquarium was a big place, and the explosion happened on the far side of the building at that. There was a mix of movement, some people moving towards the scene, more heading away from it. Still, it wasn't that much since most activity was inside the facility.

"Ah hell..." Alex muttered, looking at people. At least they weren't, like, boomed or something. This means it's not some terract. And this means it might be safe. However, he didn't want to be crushed by the people running out of the building, so he looked around for a wide enough entrance without much people going out to get inside and check out Marina and the enviroment.

That would be the main entrance. Were a relatively small amount of people were exiting. Not enough time to get to the exit yet.

Alex tried to ask some people about what has happened.

The first person that he asked took one look at him, not quite screamed, but gasped and yelped, and put their effort into continuing to flee. Because talking humanoid cats were unnatural. Pretty much the same happened with the next two. One woman did scream.

Derp. Alex facepalmed at himself - even though the superhumans were confirmed to masses (or so he believed), they weren't common. And these people would, in best case, think of him as some REALLY cruel prankster. In worst case, they'll realise he is a mutant.

So he had to think of other option. Sinking into a dark corner (without actually dark or corner; just a safe far place so people won't be near), Alex decided to wait till the amount of people leaving the building would change. And with that, he also tried to count the time when the change would happen.

The amout of people increased as those deeper in the building were lead out by people who did their jobs properly. Who knew how long it would be before the numbers dropped again.

And so Alex decided to wait till something interesting happens... At some point he decided to cycle through radio frequencies, in hope to hear something interesting or enlightening. Police, local workers, anything.

Can't make any sense of a lot of what you pick up. There are the regular radio shows and such, also, you pick up a lot of rabble about people being moved from the Aquarium. Others use alphanumeric references you can't make sense of.

Search more... There must be something interesting there.

Marina arrived outside and located Alex moving closer to him. Maybe he could help.

[Roll a search. He is hiding. Night, add a hide/stealth check as well (and since he is focused on the radio, he wouldn't actively spot Marina.)]

[He wouldn't actively search for her, but Spot checks are made for accidental detections, eh?]

Search: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4156351/>]1d20=10[/url]

She searched around for Alex, while also using the time to get a good look at the damage from the outside.

Spot: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4156364/>]1d20-1=18[/url]

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4157797/>]Alex Stealth: 29[/url]

//well crap...ah well

Having failed to find Alex, Marina did the next best thing and called out to him.

Alex heard Marina and tried to find her in the crowd.

"Something's wrong with the Aquarium...I think I may need to call in backup.", Marina said.

"Backup? How crappy is stuff in the Aquarium?" Alex said

"I'm sure the electricians are on it, but remember the guy who approached me asking about Simon? I'm a little concerned Simon might get out again.", Marina said to him.

"Is that Simon that much of a big deal? And you sure that guy is related? Maybe he's just a cuckloolander or something. Wanted to see fish from news." Alex replied

"Do you think I should call in the gang just in case?", Marina asked.

"I don't know if gathering them all here is a good idea, but... Call them and tell that stuff happens. If something bad happens, then we'll call them in." Alex said.

Marina pulled out her cell phone and called Trevor first.

ring ring

James was watching the news when Trevor's phone went off. Since the phone is pretty much stuck with him until Trevor recovers from... whatever the heck happened last night, he picks it up, "Hello."

"Hello...wait...you aren't Trevor...has he recovered yet?", Marina asked.

"I wish I knew. I just have Trevor's phone because it fell out of his pocket when we were attacked the other day." James somewhat explained. He figured there must be a reason why Trevor would be called already, so he asks a simple question, "What's going on?"

"How do I just trust you now...you could have stolen Trevor's phone after he was kidnapped.", Marina said with some concern.

James sighs, here we go, "I've been helping to look for Trevor ever since he was dragged off. Frankly I don't care if you trust me or not, I'm just in this because someone decided to attack us and kidnap Trevor in my own house. It wouldn't feel right for me to just ignore all of this."

"So you weren't...okay...well in any case something's happened at the aquarium, and in case it gets any worse I may need back up.", Marina said.

James goes to look out of his window for a moment before saying something, "Well... if you're a friend of Trevor, then I guess I'll be there... Wait, there isn't a gang war or anything going on, right? What's happening exactly?"

"Just an explosion, I suspect a really big fish might be missing though.", Marina said to him. She hinted at what she thought was up but did not name the fish.

Well that's just plain wonderful, now isn't it? Well, if it's a big fish then it's one of the key attractions for the aquarium then. So either way he should try and find it, right? "Good enough for me. I'll get there as soon as I can."

"Alright...and um...if you have Trevor's phone could you call Henry...and maybe Jezelle, let them know something's happened at the aquarium and they should be on alert...", Marina said.

James nods, not that anyone was there to see that, "Okay, see ya."
//assuming they hang up.

James, once he was sure he had everything, phased into his incorporeal form and took off towards the aquarium, going a bit slower than he would've since he was calling Henry and then Jezelle to let them know a person named Marina needed some help locating a giant fish. Apparently something exploded in the aquarium and the fish in question is missing.

=====

"Well, I'm getting back in there to inspect the damage.", Marina said to Alex, "Do what you want...I'm not quite sure what you can do to help...well...see...ya." Marina turned to leave.

Alex stood for a while and then sighed. Considering that he has super1337 overheating powers, he might be able to help Marina... "Whatever, wait for me. Maybe there are terrorists inside and you'll have to fight. And I want to see Simon!"

"Then come along, I'll explain on the way.", Marina said as she motioned for Alex to follow. She began with her story about feeding Simon and as they went along she described as best she could what the giant fish looked like. She was headed to Simon's tank, taking Alex along with her.

Marina took Alex into the bowels of the building, the employee only areas behind the show tanks and the hallways. They passed a few sections that still had power, likely from the back up generators, but the halls were mostly dark.

They eventually got to the room they were keeping Simon in. Le Tank was empty.

"Are we there yet?" Alex said, looking at the empty bigass tank (olympic pool size for reference O_O). "Cause, duh, I dun see fish there." Yeah, he doesn't like it at all "...By the way, can it walk outside the water?"

[Tank descript: large, rocks within in, has inward slanted fencing around the edges.]

"I sure hope not...I told them it was risky keeping that thing here.", Marina said looking at the empty tank.

"Well, you've found out that the fish is gone and..." Alex stared at the tank, trying to figure out if there was any strangeness in it.

"That was what I was afraid of. Cause now I gotta explain this to dad.", Marina said.

Marina Notice: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4162362/>]1d20-1=17[/url]

Alex Notice: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4162363/>] 16[/url]

[The tank is perfectly intact. However, the 'gate' in the fencing is open]

"Do you see it..." Alex said, pointing at the gate "...It's open. I have a bad feeling about that, because, honestly... This fish was either lifted out and brought on heavy-duty lifting gear or... Uh... Walked away on it's own..."

"Or more likely someone went in.", Marina said to Alex. She toyed with the idea of going in herself but decided to wait on that for a moment.

"Ah welp... What would we do next, komrad?" the last word was said with heavy stereotypic Russian accent, Alex hoped to lighten up the situation with a tiny joke...

"I'm tempted to dive in and look for clues...I just hope puddle form protects me when underwater.", Marina suggested to Alex.

Alex rubbed his nose "Damn, really fishy in here. Reminds me of the time my grandma left a lot of fish in the bath since there was no place for it in other places... Damn, the bathroom was full of that smell for next wee-- WAIT, STOP YOU WANT TO GO INSIDE?"

"I want to know where Simon was taken...the worst that happens is Simon somehow turned invisible and is still in there.", Marina said to Alex, "I want to know what happened, and to do that I may need to enter the tank."

"...I am curious too... Just if this fish would show it's teeth or you'll see sparks, get the hell outa the--" Alex said and sneezed "--There. Damn, really shitty smell. "

Marina nodded and then handed Alex her cell phone and other important items. "Keep this safe, and DO NOT RUN OFF WITH IT", she said to him before she melted into green goop. The goop flowed out of her work clothes and past the gate into the tank of water. Marina blinked. The most she tried before this was the bathtub, but she felt as one with the tank. She looked around to find she could see relatively clearly underwater. Must be a benefit of being water, she thought.

"I'll--" Alex started saying and stared at Marina moving away "...microwave it. Damnit, does she remember?" Alex made a short hiss that turned into a growl. "I'd need to remind her of that." Alex looked around and put the phone along with the items, somewhere relatively safe on the ground.

Marina Underwater Notice:

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4162407/>]1d20-1=1[/url]

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4162408/>]1d20-1=7[/url]

[She doesn't find much save for water, rocks, some water plants and scraps from Simon's other meals.]

[And what does Albie do while puddle drifts about in water?]

[Looks around, covers his nose, sneezes, being on heavy alert, occasionally looks in water.]

[Roll a notice]

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4162440/>]Alex Notice: 21[/url]

[You see a lot. Like the camera in the corner. And the door on the far side of the room that is partially open as if something is wrong with it to keep it from closing properly. The latch on the fence was more damaged than just opened, with the latch and one of the bars around it slightly bent. Looks like from the outside. There are some dents in the floor, spaced sorta like someone could have stood in them.]

[Floor is... Stone? Concrete? Is this someone who stood in them heavy enough to make this?]

[it's only by the fence in the metal framework/walkway (there's a word... gangway I think..) and the steps.]

Alex shuddered as he saw... Interesting stuff. Looking at the aquarium once again he sighed and felt that the curiosity would screw him over, but he could do nothing to battle it... And so he carefully walked to the door that was, apparently jammed and inspected it.

[the lock had been forced from the outside. As if someone just twisted it until it snapped.]

Alex sniffed the lock, just in case. And then carefully looked behind the door...
[You find: a hallway. Goes about twelve feet before turning]

Alex looked back, at the tank. Marina was still away.

"Hey, kitty, look, there is a nice hallway in front of you, all yours to explore," the voice of adventure said to Alex

"But Marina asked you to--" the voice of logic reminded Alex, but it was too late. His short inner battle resolved at the moment he took the first step into the unexplored tunnel... He promised to return back quickly.

And then he went on into darkness, looking around and being on high alert.

The passage was empty. There were a few places scuffed as if something strong had hit against it and dug into the walls a bit. How far do you intend to follow it?

To the first turn and look through it.
[It continues but is empty]

Carefully, he proceeded forward, looking around.
[Nothing really hanging around the place. Empty hallway. There's a door at the end of the hallway.]

"Open the door!" the voice said!

And Alex obliged.

[Because I don't want this to be a total waste: There are people! Three. The man who asked about the Simon, a huge black man with a bald head, and a woman. They all wore face masks of some sort.]

Welp, this is too much. Silently, Alex tried to escape and return to Marina to discuss the next events.

[Roll move silent. (Expect a pen for the door)]

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165082/>] Alex Stealth: 25[url]

\\Crap... you didn't sneakily open the door in the first place...

//squeeeeeeeek

\\Pretty much... <http://images6.fanpop.com/image/photos/32900000/Basically-Run-doctor-who-for-whovians-32962985-245-138.gif>

"Hey! We have company!" the man who asked about Simon warned the others.

"No zey don't." Alex muttered to himself and tried to silently run away [lol, running away silently]

"Can't have him attracting attention," the girl said. She got up and made for the door, then screamed, an echoing yet controlled sound that seemed oddly focused.
[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165092/>]Attack Roll=16[url], Fort save 15
[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165095/>] Alex Fort: 18[url] You made the save.
What happens next?(Your go)

"SO LOUD, SO ANGRY" Alex said in an irritated tone, closing his ears. Sounded familiar...

He ran onwards to the tank as fast as he could. That "Fuz Ro Dah" like thing isn't something he wanted to battle against.

[takes you a minute or so to get back to the room. On the way, an even bigger explosion rocks the building]

//Marina Wisdom check:

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165116/>]1d20-1=9[url] Fail

"Hy ëmaë*" Alex mutter-growled, hearing another loud noise. No rest for the wicked... He ran onwards and straight to Marina's tank and as he reached it, started hitting it with his paws so she would notice him. [i]Let's hope it won't break from my hits...[/i] Alex thought, glancing behind him from time to time to see if he was followed.

*RU: Ah, come on

//Yep. A teens hit will break an olympic sized pool...

//WELL, he could feel bad luck. He's trying to call in Marina with that.

//should I roll a notice or what?

//she'd see him wouldn't she?

//She's searching in the water, so no. But roll a check.

//Notice: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165139/>]1d20-1=14[url]

//you notice that you are wet :P

//Night, what's your str? [14]

//DC 10+call it 4 for distance+2(pumps and such in the water-Albie's str mod = 14

//well crap

//You hear a faint thumping.

//does she see alex at all?

//From who knows how many feet underwater underneath who know what? No. Be glad you hear it.

//trying to decide if marina would surface early...

Marina was finding nothing. The water was clean as usual, other than the usual aquatic plants and scraps of fish meat there wasn't anything. She searched more thoroughly.

Marina Search: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4162693/>]1d20=13[url]

Honestly, there wasn't much. Aside from a few scraps and shed scales (very big and thick scales) about the pool bottom. The cleaning means was good, so most of the dropping were gone as well, though she would have seen a few things she were suspect. She would also find the cavelet Simon used as his 'nest', not totally abandoning the habits of the moray he formerly was.

Marina heard a light thumping during her search. There was something murky on the surface. She considered just how important this was.

And Alex kept banging and banging. Gosh, where she is?

//gosh you gotta make an effort

//is alex doing

Marina Notice: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165170/>]1d20-1=15[/url]

//I suppose she hears more light thumping...

Marina surfaced, but didn't leave the tank yet, "Wait...Alex, what are you doing out here.", she asked once she spotted him.

"THE GUY WHO ASKED ABOUT THE SIMON AND HIS COMPANY IS HERE, GET OUTA THERE QUICK!" Alex yelled.

Marina leaped out of the tank changing into clay form as she did. Within moments she had her clothes on but done far less neatly than company dress code. Shoving her phone into her pocket she nodded to Alex.

//considering she doesn't have quick change...

"What'cha gonna do now, Masha?" Alex asked, looking around.

in the first kace "Suppose we run...though I'm surrounded by water...I might be able to drown them...doubt it though.", Marina said to Alex.

"You sure it's a good time to test it?" Alex wondered, peeking at the exit "...Call in the band, this shit's now serious."

Marina opened her phone. "Follow...", she said to Alex as she ran towards the front entrance of the building.

Calling Henry

ring ring

"I would drop that if I were you," a cheerful male called.

[you can roll notice to hear the approach]

Notice: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165194/>]1d20-1=7[/url]

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165195/>]Alex Notice: 28 (NAT TWENTY!)[/url]

//How well does Alex hear the approach?

[You hear someone walking]

Alex turned around as he heard the walking and noticed the man way before he could speak.

"Why should she and who are you?" Alex questioned, instinctively letting his claws out.

He just smiled behind his mask and snapped his finger. The phone burst into flames. "Because you might get burned on the charges."

Alex looked at the burned phone with a surprise. He totally did see something like that. Something really recently. "Dafudge, man. You know how much does that thing cost?" he said, backing off.

Marina dropped her phone as it burst. "Hey...why'd you do that.", she shouted. She was about to run. She looked at her burned hand and screamed.

FUCK!

Reflex: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165305/>]1d20+5=6[/url]

"Really? You're asking me that? I'm in a mask, in a restricted area. Why do you think I burned your phone?" He shook his head started climbing the stairs up to them.

doesn't have Time to get dangerous. Alex rose his hand and focused on his recently discovered power and tried to aim it at the foe - hoping that his machine-breaking stuff would deal heating damage to this guy. And hoping that he'll fall down, really.

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165206/>] Alex Attack Roll: 10[/url]

//Pleasehitpleasehitpleasehit...

[Hell no.]

Marina turned and ran, signalling Alex to join her as soon as possible. She rushed back towards the entrance of the aquarium.

"Why do they always run... don't know what I had to deal with this... I'll get to you..." he said to Albie. He made a fist, and a red flame burst into being. Working it between his hands, he hurled it at the door Marina was heading to, the ball of flame exploding on impact, setting the door and few things around it on fire. "Huh... could have been less flashy... Still want to try that?"

"What the hell do you want?" Alex said, still keeping his paws up and trying to get the power focused on his foe.

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165236/>] Alex Ranged Attack: 3 (screw you castle)[/url]

Marina turns to run towards the water tank. When she reached the end of the stairs she dives into the tank changing into water form in midair. She submerged and then began doing her best to merge with the water in the tank.

The man waved his hand, and caused the fires in the room, frokm the ones on the door to the one dying out on the remains of Marina's phone, to flare up and start spreading around the room, spreading an additional several dozen feet around the entrance Marina had been making towards,

and moving along the gangway he and Albie was standing on. "He keep quiet and be good and we don't find out how well that fur of yours burns. Your friend gets out of the water, and we don't find out either."

Marina began churning the water and then raised herself and a pillar of water out of the tank. "You were saying?", Marina said forming a giant leviathan headed fist of water and slammed it into the fireman.

Attack: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165280/>]1d20+1=16[/url]
Damage DC 17

The water put out some of the fires, not all of them, but the man stood against it. "Really should listen!" He said, dripping wet as he was. Albie's coat/hoodie/whatever burst into flames at another snap of his fingers. He jumped off the gangway back to ground level, rolling and coming up several feet from the raised tank. [This isn't new. You've been taking stairs to get to it, remember.]

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165297/>]Toughness=19[/url]
[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165298/>]Acrobatics=17[/url]

Alex hissed loudly and threw the coat off into tank. And he was on fire. That didn't sound good. And he suddenly remembered the bad stuff, and the anger mixed in... Alex was really confused on what's going on and what should he do, so he just stood in place, trying to extinguish the fires that were on him.

[Damage DC: 20]

[Aka 5% chance to not get damage from autohit. Yay.]

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165303/>]15[/url] Stunned, bruised, Injured

Marina formed herself and her mass of water into a large wave of water and plowed over the man **doing her best to avoid Alex.**

Attack: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165316/>]1d20+1=17[/url][Contact made]
Damage DC 18

Acrobatics: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165337/>]1d20+6=19[/url]

Toughness: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165333/>]1d20+5=15[/url]

"You know, I was content just to baby sit the lot of you till we cleared out, you you had to go and make me MAD!" The air around him seemed to ignite, a stationary ball of heat and flames evaporating the water in it's reach, even setting fire to some things around the place.

Damage DC: 20 to both Marina and Alex (both in range.)

"She even left her friend on fire! I wasn't planning to when I started! Jeeze! Get off my back!"
The last didn't seem to be to the people there.

James, in his ghost form, finally finds a freaking fight, which he was promised wasn't going to happen, "...god damnit." When the fire dude started to talk, he thought it best to fly over to the burnt furry dude and try his ability at making things incorporeal on him before he did whatever the hell he was about to do to him.

Actions: fuck everything and make Alex incorporeal before shit is too late.

//Yah, he

Congratulations, Alex is dead. Not my fault...i blame grey

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4165355/>] Alex Save: 6[url] Staggered... stunned... disabled... dying... Alex is cursed man...