

Mutants and Masterminds: The Big Bang

Thread: <http://roleplayerguild.com/showthread.php?196562-The-Big-Bang&p=8504168#post8504168>

Rulebook: http://www.4shared.com/office/LsGc5BA8/Mutants_And_Masterminds_-_2Nd_.html

Tvtropes: <http://tvtropes.org/pmwiki/pmwiki.php/Roleplay/TheBigBang>

Map: <http://img707.imageshack.us/img707/8320/vxu3.jpg>

Players

Mew <http://www.myth-weavers.com/sheetview.php?sheetid=529567> Marina Fischer [water]

Greycat <http://www.myth-weavers.com/sheetview.php?sheetid=529361> Trevor Greyson [fire]

Blanda <http://www.myth-weavers.com/sheetview.php?sheetid=529626> Jezelle Rivers [air]

Night <http://www.myth-weavers.com/sheetview.php?sheetid=529659> Alex Nochin [metal]

Yellow 13 <http://www.myth-weavers.com/sheetview.php?sheetid=529762> Erin O'Neill [wood]

Necar <http://www.myth-weavers.com/sheetview.php?sheetid=530766> Henry Mason [earth]

Fenix <http://www.myth-weavers.com/sheetview.php?sheetid=596039> James Nelson [void]

(Void?)

(This is based on the elements. Classic. We (and I) assigned them based on character, power and element meaning. Void has to do with thought as well.) (huh, interesting)

[b]::Time Line::[/b] <http://titanpad.com/BBTimeline>

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One quick scene transition later, despite the increasing crowds, they ducked down the deserted and narrow hallway that only led to a door marked employees only. While Samantha tried to figure out the best way to start, Trevor conjured up a barrier to keep people from getting in.

Henry stood waiting for Samantha to explain what he could do and see if there was a way for them to help.

"I... I'm actually a girl..." He admitted.

"I figured as much the moment I knew you were a meta -and besides, what kinda guy introduces themselves to complete strangers with a feminine name?" Jezelle said rather casually, considerably less tense than she was a minute ago, "And since you're a meta I'm actually inclined to trust you; I figure you've got some morphing/shapeshifting thing, though if I may ask: is your current body someone you know, or is just a male version of yourself?"

"Male version... I think..." Samantha said. "But I don't know what caused it..."

"Wait... you're a girl?" Trevor said, rejoining the group after making sure the wall was solid and leaving Davis to stand guard. It was a bit bigger than the ones he normally made, so he made sure there weren't any gaps in it. "You don't smell like a girl..."

Jezelle seemed to sort of space out for a moment after Trevor added his two cents, turning to look at him blankly before shrugging it off.

"Charming..." Jezelle said a little vacantly, turning to look back at the genderbent, "Well if your 'scent' is different then your transformation is more complete than mine, Mr. Catman here will have to be our expert here; my shapechanging ability thing only worked when I was concentrating the first time, I can dismiss it just by relaxing."

Another retrospect moment struck when Trevor realized how... off that would sound. He made a face and pulled an imaginary zipper across his lips.

Samantha still looked a bit... dismayed by the comment, but focused on Jez rather than the feline. "It's been a day... And I've slept since then..."

"Happened yesterday huh..." Jezelle sort of echoed, going distant in thought for a moment, though probably a more of lackthereof, as there wasn't much to work with considering all the info she had thus far, "...Well... if you're your own genderbend and more than just a body-sculpting thingy like mine... I think we're gonna need Dr. Cain... he's probably getting sick of us by now..."

Henry listened to the conversation and tried to process it. The he in front of him was actually a she and her powers only kicked in the day before. The big bang was a while ago so how come this didn't happen before. Was it like when he learned he could fly. It was something there but waited for him to use it. Who knows what else he could have or do until he tries.

"The good Dr. will not be sick of us. He has been studying metas for years although he does have a difficult time trying to classify them. Now as to this change. What were you doing right before it happened? Any detail will be helpful." Henry asked.

Now Samantha really started to flush. "I was... on the internet."

"And?" Henry said not knowing why the internet would cause this situation. He used the internet in the public library and only got frustrated trying to order parts of his outfit.

"Skyping with my... boyfriend.. he's in Vancouver," He went on reluctantly.

Henry had no idea what skyping was. Perhaps it was one of these internet games. "Does your boyfriend look like this?" Henry said pointing to her/him

"No. I look like a guy me. And sorta my brother," Samantha said.

"Just what sort of chat were you having on skype?" Trevor asked curiously. And somewhat knowingly. Then he remember his vow of silence and mimed a zipper again before Jez could glare at him again.

This time Jezelle merely paused for that moment of awkward of silence to enunciate what Trevor likely already figured, before resuming like nothing had happened.

"Okay, so if I dare use logic here: The fact that your form isn't someone you know means it wasn't voluntary even on a subconscious level, so I'm going to assume its like an on/off switch that you accidentally triggered somehow; whether it's chemical or mental is beyond me -Cain could help there- but I don't think we'll be figuring it out any time soon -sorry for sounding selfish but this convention isn't everyday, and your problem isn't life-threatening so we'll just set you up with an appointment with Dr. Cain; after that we'll actually have stuff to work with unless you can remember specific details about the moment you changed -like what you were thinking or feeling, maybe what you ate? I have no idea, my mutation wasn't anything convenient like that."

"Please. 'Mutation' has such negative connotations. 'Advancement' is more like it," Trevor said, mouth moving ahead of mind again. "Um... you can hang out with us, if you want."

"...Advancement... really...?" Jezelle interrupted flatly, "I am [i]not[/i] going to be your Xavier..."

Trevor looked aghast. "That was Rodney! Rodney McKay!" And to think he thought she was enthusiastic about stargate. The horror. The horror. "But... if you want to go X-men... be my Jean Grey?"

"I was referring to the idea of 'superiority' with your advancement idea -and you did [i]not[/i] just compare yourself to wolverine..." Jezelle said, interrupting herself and glaring at Trevor threateningly.

"I've got claws, I've got tough bones and I heal pretty fast. How is that not wolverine enough for you?" Trevor protested.

"That's like saying I'm Jean Grey just 'cuz I got red hair; besides the fact a wolverine isn't a cat, you're totally missing..." Jezelle sort of trailed off halfway as she remembered Samantha, sort of glancing off to the side a little sheepishly and turning about to face her/him again, "Right! Dr. Cain! Appointment, totally; need a number, leave him a message at least. Do I even have his number..."

JezIchigo flipped out her phone to check but she was kind of drawing a blank.

Samantha looked totally lost in that back and forth, but at the same time, relieved. (A slight bit put out that they would make just light of his/her situation, but...). He smiled. "Thank you... and I wouldn't mind hanging out with you."

Henry just shook his head while Jez and Trevor had their back and forth. Did they forget how weird and out of place they had felt when they first discovered that they had powers? Henry went in to denile for the first day before he was able to wrap his brain around it and his powers kept him looking the same way.

"I have his number and address in my phone. If you are willing through out the day to talk about what happened something might come up that would explain the trigger. Sometimes we have powers we don't know we have until we go and use them. It can be a mixed blessing for some

and a curse to others. Cain will same a similar thing and take blood samples and x-rays. He will ask about what you were doing when you changed so hopefully you are more comfortable with him." Henry said while taking out his phone and pulling up the number.

"The doctor from the news?" Samantha asked, his memory working. "I think I can talk to him." He glanced over at Trevor and Jezelle. "Those two are weird though."

"And they were weird before all this happened. It just seems to amplify it. Seems to amp up a lot of things. Any how now that we know. . . little more then we started how about we get something done. All I have done is walk around this place."

"There are some pretty cool stuff around the place," Samantha said. "Oh! And they are having a series of meta relations panels."

"Really? Where is that? I want to hear what they have to say." Henry said with some enthusiasm.

"I got put in the same category as you..." Jezelle said to Trevor since they'd both been backgrounded, looking awfully depressed all of a sudden.

"It's a promotion," Trevor said with a wide grin, deciding to turn the comment back on Jezelle. He tossed an arm over her shoulders. "Welcome to the Big Leagues. Congrats."

"I didn't know it was possible to fail upwards," Jezelle grumbled, folding her arms.

"Which is why it's a promotion! See? I knew you would get it," Trevor beamed in all his glory.

Samantha did his best to ignore the banter going on in te background. "The first one is at 2 today," she informed Fenry. "It's the shortest one planned. Just half an hour in introductory statements."

//what time is it in the game?

//About 9-10

"Well then that means four hours to go. I want to see what they have to say. So until then game time?" Henry asked.

"Game time it is," Jezelle agreed, all too eager to ditch the former subject, "You guys lead on, I'm already buried in half of the things here so I'm just tagging along."

"Are you finished with your serious talk?" Davis asked from his post in the corner.

"I think we are done here." Henry said.

"So... can you taking this thing down?" he asked, mostly to Trevor. He demonstrated by pressing a hand on the invisible barrier.

"Oh... right," Trevor blinked. He's forgotten about that. He considered breaking it, but that would be a bit too drastic. Instead, he just touched it and flicked his hand against it, dissolving it more or less.

"I was meaning to ask... but what did he do there anyway?" Samantha asked Henry/Force, tugging at his sleeve.

"He can create boxes or something. I am not sure how it works but it can hold things in or used as a type of barrier. I guess he put it up so no one could open the door. They are strong but they can be broken. It is a pretty handy thing." Henry replied.

"Wow... there are some pretty cool people around... what about the rest of you?" Samantha asked.

"I dun even know how to sum mine up..." Jezelle grumbled, "I'm like some kinda spatial/reality glitch..."

"She's a glitch on the fabric of space and reality," Trevor sang off key.

Henry floated up about three feet off of the ground. "The rest of my abilities are not very building friendly." Henry said getting back on the ground.

"You can fly?" Both Samantha and Davis asked at the same time.

"Yeah. It sure beats driving let me tell you." Henry said sheepishly.

"This town is getting wild," Davis muttered. "Can I ask how good you are at flying?"

"I am pretty good I guess. Not the best but I can get from point A to point B in a good time. Helps that I can go in a stright line and not worry about traffic lights." Henry replied.

"Anthro cat that can make invisible walls... totally pushed aside for the guy that can float," Trevor complained under his breath.

"And that is just one of my party tricks." Henry jested.

"I got better too," Davis added in. He held his hands about a foot apart, index fingers pointed to each other, and a few jolts spark between them.

Samantha looked at them with wonder, where as Trevor scowled. "Is this show up the cat day?"

"Nice control and it is not show up the cat day. You can do plenty of things that I can't do. We are just different." said Henry.

"Bah humbug," Trevor grumbled. "Most of my stuff isn't flashy. Mostly invisible boxes, cat stuff... Not as strong as superman-to-be here, but decent. Oh, and some weird silver energy stuff that I haven't had much luck aiming so you'll just have to take my word for."

"His career opportunity as an Imaginary Gunman has been forever taken from him," Jezelle said melodramatically, "Just make sure he never points at you..."

"Hey! I only almost shot someone once [size=1]thatIcanremember[/size]," Trevor protested.

Both Davis and Samantha looked confused.

"At least [i]my[/i] screw-ups can only threaten pride..." Jezelle further rubbed it in.

"You teleported my clothes off!" Trevor countered. Now the two looked even more interested.

"And only your pride was damaged!" Jezelle finished cheerily with an abrasive edge to her vigor.

"And my clothes! Do you know how many outfits I've lost in the past two weeks? I'm going to have to go shopping..." Trevor muttered, kicking at the tiles.

"Ooooooh you did [i]not[/i] just go there," Jezelle said with an insincere severity to her gaze as it rounded on Trevor, "You're allowed to complain when you go through eleven shirts a day."

"Your clones make their own clothes. Everyone of those extra shirts is a bigger wardrobe for you. I've lost about half my good shirts already and most of my pants," Trevor said, rolling his eyes at Jezelle.

"Those clothes disappear when I dismiss the clone," Jezelle said flatly.

"See? Laundry problem solved," Trevor said. "Just put on the clothes your next legionnaire will be wearing before you clone. No laundry at all. Put on double layers, and only were duplicated clothes. Never wash again," Trevor said, proposing what sounded like an awesome idea. "I'll even help!"

"Okay that's it, where'd Six go," Jezelle grumbled, going to part ways looking for the Sixohana.

Samantha giggled. "You are silly, Mr. Cat."

"Wait... what did I do this time? Jez? Sam? Come on!" Trevor whined, totally lost again.

But alas it was too late, as JezIchigo vacated the vicinity and a Sixohana emerged from the crowd with that same eerie, empty and serene expression as she went over to walk beside Trevor without a word spoken.

"Wait.. what?" Trevor blinked.

"You really are a clueless guy, aren't you?" Davis said, shaking his head.

Samantha tugged on Fenry's sleeve. "So those are all the same person?" she asked quietly.

"She can split up into copies from what I have seen. But, they are all a little different from the original. It is a thing I try to not understand because it is beyond me. This is the group I go with and solve problems with. We are few but we got it where it counts. That is why I was saying that we could probly help out with issues. Plus there are a whole bunch of metas out there we met as well."

"All of you seem so... powerful sounds like a cartoon or something but I guess it fits..."

Samantha commented. "Did you all know each other before?"

"Um, yeah," Trevor responded, not really sure how to deal with Sixth. He was good with First through Fifth. He'd only met the rest in passing. And she was just... standing there. He had no idea why Jez switched, and Sixth was hardly forthcoming. "We knew each other for a while and stuff."

"Powerful, huh..." Sixohana said softly, thoughtfully, though it almost seemed like she was getting ideas from that sentiment, but at the same seemed skeptical. The JezLegion merely had quantity, but in its own way it was delightfully useful with some creativity, so it was hard to define as 'powerful' or not.

Trevor's ears flicked when Sixth started commenting, tail swishing slightly, but aside from that, he didn't really show any other outward display of his slight confusing and dis-ease. Davis had his own comment. "I don't know if it's powerful or not, but I know mine can be dangerous... I'm glad I met Henry when I did."

"Any power can be dangerous given the right situation. You just have to learn how to properly use it. Just glad there are people who can aid. Wonder if that is what one of the meta panels are about." Henry said.

"It's likely just a simple PR campaign to keep peace," a JezRukia commented as she walked past them to a different section of the convention.

"Everyone's likely afraid of everyone else..." Six said thoughtfully in turn.

"Could be but I wonder who is running it? Must be a group of metas behind it unless it is one agaisnt metas. Should be informative." Henry mused. He wondered if it would be run by Isaac and crew or if it was a different group he hand't heard of before.

"How's Isaac doing anyway?" Trevor asked, Henry mentioning 'running' reminding him of everyone's favourite politician. "I haven't seem him since that first time but you said you were stopping by to visit him. Oh, and that was another one of the legion," he pointed out the other Jez to Samantha. "There are a couple of her well wondering around the place..."

"Isaac is doing well. He is going to be running for city council and i found out that he is one of us. He also seems to have contacts in a lot of different areas. Just saw him yesterday in fact." Henry replied while checking his watch.

"There's a meta running for office?" Davis asked, a bit surprised.

"You guys really do know a lot of people," Samantha marveled.

"You have no idea. No idea." Henry replied.

"I haven't checked up on the con schedule in a while... recent... complications changed plans a bit," Trevor admitted. "But I wouldn't be surprised if he turned up here this evening. I mean afternoon. 2 o'clock counts as afternoon, right?"

"After 12 means afternoon. I can see him doing that here. Can gain him a lot of support with this crowd. He would probly like it if there were more people of voting age. So what's the plan until then?"

"I suppose we should find the rest of the group... Introduce them to Sam, (I can call you Sam, right?) and Davis. It's always good to have friends," Trevor smiled. "Even more so when they fly. And ask them if they want to check out the panel."

"You can," Samantha nodded.

"So it is time to find the lovers then. Jez you know where they are?"

"Are these more meta's?" Davis asked. He was curious about the Lover's part, but didn't say anything. Trevor, for his part, rolled his eyes at it.

"The one is the other one I am not too sure on. She might be. She did a trick once but I haven't seen her do anything ever since."

"Well... she does do that glowing eyes thing every once in a while... and her hair turned white," Trevor pointed out.

"Her hair wasn't always white? Hmmm. Didn't notice. Then again never really looked to closely and she has been out of contact a lot since this whole thing started."

//shall continue the whole Henry doesnt notice jack thing

"There are no words..." Trevor said, shaking his head and patting Henry on the shoulder. Sam looked like she didn't know how to respond to a guy that didn't notice something like that.

Henry shrugged. There was nothing that could really help it. He was never one to really pick up on these things. He had come to terms with it. It was also why he was writing things down now to help him. He figured that it would help in the long run. So far it just got him a pile of note cards in his apartment.

"You should stop by the room for the panel in case they need registration," Samantha suggested. "It was a late addition, so no one set up a preregistration, but just in case."

"Perhaps we can swing by it on our way. I want to hear what is said. If no one else does I can go on my own and meet up with you all later." Henry offered.

"Nah, I'm pretty interested in it," Trevor said. "I haven't really been keeping up as much with events, and honestly, I'm getting tired of hiding in the basement..."

"I planned on going as well," Samantha said. "I had hoped to find someone to talk to, but even though I met you guys, I'm still curious."

"Well then let us make our way there. While we are at it we can keep an eye out for the two love birds."

With a goal in mind and mission at heart, the new super team of The Cat, The Man, The Silent Legionnaire, The Battery and The wo-Man tackled the crowds of the convention goers, ultimately searching for the mythic room where public opinion would be voiced on the issues common to them all and hopefully find some friends.

Okay... it wasn't that dramatic, but you could still call it a quest. The last goal got met rather quickly, when the this group stumbled across The Other Cat and The Ghost Whisperer as they looked for them.

[down to line 770]

[b]Ghost Boy, Cat+Ghost, Girl and Puddle at the Arcade[/b]

And so James arrives at the con. yay.

//Where does he head? Gaming?

/sure. Can't think of anywhere else.

James, with nothing better to do until some events started up, proceeds to the gaming section.

Marina moved onto pinball while she waiting for Erin. After an average run at pinball. She continued wandering.

Marina Reflex: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4214004/>]1d20+5=10[/url]

Erin seemed to lose herself in the game as she usually did. Getting absorbed in a game was something she tended to do when enjoying herself. She blocked out the noise of the rest of the arcade, focusing solely on the dinosaurs that were trying to eat her (character's) face off. By the time she got to the first boss, an impossibly large tyrannosaurs with armor plating on it had just finished devouring her and Erin shrugged, letting someone else use the machine while she went to some other ones.

"Well, how'd you do?", Marina asked Erin waving to her from nearby.

"Ehhh, got ate." Erin shrugged. "Pretty good game though. what about you?" She said as she neared her lover.

"I think I saw James. Anyway, pinball was fun...I never was much of a fan of shooters with the guns...", Marina said to Erin. Marina would call to James later.

"James? I didn't see him here when we came in. Guess he was just late. Let's go hunt him down, shall we?" Erin smiled.

"Sweetie, you've met James as well? When?", Marina asked Erin.

"Not met. But you DID tell me about him. I'd like to meet him at some point." Erin said.

"Ah yes I recall that now...And sure as long as we can find him...And maybe later today I can morph for ya again.", Marina's voice got softer.

Cassandra piloted her hijacked body into the large room filled with flashing lights, sounds and people gaming with much passion. {So... what should we try first?}

"Hey Albie, ya doing alright since yesterday?", Marina waved to Alex. She figured it wasn't such a good idea to even mention yesterday but whatever.

{Let's try some shooters or maybe pinball... Damn...} Alex sighed again {Now I want to play paintball. Ever heard of it?}

{Guns in the woods. Such a guy,} she teased. {Ah, it's someone that knows you! Um... that weird girl from the aquarium I think... what's her name gain....} "Hiiiiii!" Cassandra said in an extremely bad Alex imitation.

"Um....hi...I see you're doing well.", Marina said, "You enjoying the convention?"

"Hey Alex," Erin smiled. "How are ya feeling?"

{Awwwww shit...} Alex muttered {You know that I don't talk like that? And I am pretty gloomy, you know...}

{Fine, whatever. How about this?} Cassandra said. She slumped his shoulders and dropped his facial expression to dull drum territory. "Fine..." she droned.

"That bad, huh?" Erin asked. "And here I was thinking that you'd be loving it here since it's a supercon." She grinned. "Tomorrow, I'll get a blanket and soak it, then give it to ya. Give it to ya as a costume."

{See? Even your friends say you're a wet blanket,} Cassandra told him with an air of triumph.

"Boisterous one minute, gloomy the next...I worry about you Alex.", Marina said to him.

[ip]{An awkward as hell moodswing but better late than never... Keep it like that...} Alex said, feeling nervous now.

"Same here... Still, come on. I'm sure there's something here that can cheer you up. I think I heard that some people from Valve are here holding a pannel." Erin mentioned.

"Erin,do you play DDR at all?", Marina asked, "And Alex...try to relax...maybe we could play a game..."

"Never tried it really." Erin said shrugging. "Never played any rythem game."

"I dunno..." Cassandra said. {Man this is hard... how do you pull off all this gloom anyway? You Despair from Ruby Gloom or something?}

"I haven't either...but I think we'd look cute together trying our darnedest to pretend to dance.", Marina winked. "Alex...you sure you're feeling alright?"

{I could ask you the same about your optimism...} Alex said and sighed {Tell her that I could have felt better, but at least not as bad as earlier this morning.} His tone was changing. A bit colder, still not interested but a bit more professional. He felt himself a bit like a manager now... Damn it, sucks.

{Verbatim?} Cassandra asked, but responded without giving him a chance to answer. "Not as bad as this morning, but still could be better..." So it wasn't verbatim. Sue her. Can't sue the dead.

"That's good...", Marina said sadly, "Well, me and Erin were about to go check out the DDR machines..you in?"

{I never actually played on them... Not my style. But since we have nothing else to do, and I am not in position to protest...} Alex said.

{You know... It would be easier if I just told them I possessed you...} Cassandra muttered. All this two step thing was going to be annoying. "I've never played it before... Not my style. But I'm not going to protest since we don't have anything else to do..."

{...I thought you wanted to keep that in secret and didn't suggest that because of that...} Alex replied.

{Lets see if James figures it out first} she grinned. Then switched back to the frown. {Damn this gloominess...}

{Whatever...} Alex muttered.

"Alright...well follow me.", Marina said to Alex and Erin. Marina led them to the DDR machines, her vaporeon tail swishing to and fro.

{ She's never one for waiting, is she? } Cassandra commented, the gloomy act slipping a bit again.

{ Yeah, she's a bit impatient... } Alex said, remembering the recent events and getting to feel really shitty again.

"Were you saying something Alex?", Marina asked.

"Well I'll see how badly I can screw this up." Erin chuckled as she stepped to one of the machines.

Marina stepped to the other machine. "Neither of us can dance, honey....this is about stepping on buttons.", she said to Erin

{ As if dancing is needed for this thing... I've seen a guy in camp beating hardest levels of it, without dancing... Wait, honey? What? }

{ Those two are... hitched? } Cassandra said, just as surprised. { Anyway... let me see if I can... } Somehow, she managed to toss Alex motor controls. { Hey, that actually worked! }
[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4214545/>]power check=15[/url]

True to her predictions, Erin was horrible at rythem game and pretty much got nothing straight or right. She hated quick-time events and this was somewhat like a whole game of nothing BUT quick time events. With practice, she theorized she could get better, like she had with God Of War, but as it was now, she was failing miserably.

Erin: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4214550/> 5.

Marina DDR: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4214551/>]1d20+3=18[/url]

Marina was decent at rhythm games despite not playing DDR in years. Not to mention her morphing made her more alert. Regardless she was able to hit most of the buttons at the right time. She made sure the tail didn't get in the way as she played the game.

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4214547/>] Alex Dex check: 23 (nat 20 XD)[/url]
And Alex, for some odd reason that was unknown to him, got back the control of his body. Whatever. If Cassandra didn't want to reveal the possession... He'll be silent for a while. The only problem that she caused for him is that some strangers think he is weird, but the last night the other people could see him literally crying...

...As for DDR, it went so good Alex's jaw dropped by the end. He never knew he could do this well at this kind of game and he did. He blamed it on his feline reflexes { What did you do anyway? } he mentally asked Cassandra { You can actually just stop this control? }

{ Apparently... yes? You're complaining? }

{ You could have done this before... } Alex said { And I still have no idea about your motivations if you even give me controls to play games. }

"Meh." Erin shrugged. "Kinda knew this wouldn't be my thing."

Marina finished the song. "It's alright honey...we can always find other games...maybe air hockey later...wait...check out Alex there...he's doing great.", Marina said.

Erin smiled. "That's something I can do, and yeah." She replied. "Failing that, I'm sure there's some kind of air combat two player game or something here somewhere."

"I can't do flight sims.", Marina said, "Maybe a fighting game...nah....something simpler then." Marina kissed Erin.

Erin returned the kiss to the whoops and catcalls of the male gamers for seeing girl on girl kissing. Not that Erin cared. She was getting used to hearing that as background noise.

Marina hugged as the two kissed. Marina figured she would be judged for her lifestyle choice. She stopped kissing for a moment to whisper to Erin, "Enjoying yourself...seems the boys are enjoying this too..." Marina kissed Erin on the lips again, the two girls were pressed together locked in embrace.

Erin smiled and embraced Marina in return. "Yep. To bad we can't go further here."

{ Huh... those two just totally forgot we are here, didn't they? } Cassandra commented to Alex.

{ Yeah, I guess they did... Whatever... } Alex said, sighing, not being interested in two kissing girls (lesbians are meh for him). { ...And I remember how Marina nearly killed herself over just yesterday when I nearly got burned. Funny thing, eh? }

{ You've got a funny set of friends, you know that? } Cassandra sighed. { Come on. We should pick on them! What can you do again? }

{ I... Am a cat and I hear radio. And a voice in my head. } Alex decided not to ask the ghost lady if she was just his imagination playing with him right now. { And... Probably that's it. } He didn't mention microwaves again, but thought of them too...

{ And I doubt I can do my ghost touch thing while possessing you... } Cassandra sighed.

{ You really want to troll them... } Alex said.

Finally breaking their embrace, Erin smiled, then looked to Alex. "So, where do ya wanna go now?"

{ Just because I'm friend and pretty doesn't mean I'm nice } She grinned. Hey, gloomy act was hard to keep up. { Oh, sorry about that... it's hard to do you know... }

"What other games do you see..." Cassandra droned, turning gloom back on.

//She took control of him back?

//She failed the check so it slipped back.

{ Blah... } Alex grumbled { ...Actually, I think that this is not all my powerset, but you interrupted my exploration of it. } Alex added.

"I think someone needs some prozac..." Erin muttered. "But let's see here..." she said looking around at the games. "What kind do ya usually play?"

{ Shooters. } Alex replied mentally.

"Drinking Games..." Cassandra dutifully reported.

{ NOT THESE SHOOTERS, DAMNIT. } Alex replied. { There is a genre called Shooters. } he added with a bit more calmness.

"You drink? Since when?" Erin asked, tilting her head.

"You don't have to yell!" Cassandra snapped back.

Erin blinked, then whispered. "Ummm... Okay... I never knew you drank before."

Alex mentally facepalmed. This is going so wrong right now... And he still remembers her teasing him earlier! { Bloody... You are making me seem insane again... }

//you mean still.

{ That's a brilliant idea! } Cassandra said. "The voice in my head tells me confusing things..."

Again erin blinked. "Uhhhh... What? Alex, are you feeling okay?" Voices in his head... She knew the feeling of that.

//Lol, knew the feeling? XD

//the bug queen? telepathically telling her what to do.

//Aaah, these ones. I thought about insanity XD

//no no no. that's Shelly.

"Alex...you alright...this voice...it isn't the bug queen is it?", Marina asked.

"Just blurt it out why don't ya..." Erin said facepaling.

"Sorry...what else was I to say.", Marina said, "There's no way to be subtle here."

{ What the [censored due to Grey's sensitivity to such things] are you doing... What the [censored] is this bug queen... } Alex grumbled.

Erin looked around to make sure no one overheard Marina. "I don't think so though. Still, we'd better let the others know. Just in case."

"What's a bug queen?" Cassandra asked, confused even more so since Alex didn't know. { Damn. I was even gonna try getting them to strip you... }

"Not so loud Alex...if you want to discuss it, let's move away from the crowd.", Marina whispered to Alex.

{ THEY ARE [CENSORED] LESBIANS, THEY WON'T STRIP ME! } Alex yelled again.

"I think you should come with us, Alex." Erin said firmly, then looked into his eyes and whispered into his ear. "If you're in there, this is the last time you'll be taking another one of us. Got it?"

{ Most girls like stripping people, } Cassandra said. { Hmm... you think I went too far? }

{ Way way way way way way tooo far... } Alex muttered. And he was getting faith in her...

{ And I had such hopes for a threesome... } She sighed.

{ And I am sixteen. } Alex mentioned { But... Threesome sounds cool. You were way too blunt though... }

{ Salvage time I suppose, } Cassandra said as she let them lead them away.

Marina followed along. She was concerned for Alex. "Hey who's in there?", Marina whispered into Alex's ear.

James noticed a bit a yelling (and therefore the PCs) and only just now managed to get to this little group due to crowds. Needless to say, he was surprised Alex was here, "Hello, and hey Alex, I thought you said you weren't coming to the Con?"

{ Now he shows up... } Cassandra muttered. Where was James when she wanted him around.

"Oh James, was wondering where you were...I didn't know you would even come...nice costume.", Marina said to James trying to not worry about what happened to Alex now.

{ And he's ruined the chance too... } Cassandra sighed. { I guess you're off the hook. } "Hi James," she said cheerfully.

Alex sighed. Well, on the upside, he's not the only one being unlucky. { Mind the mood... } he said, hearing Cassandra being a bit too cheerful again.

{ You want to get stripped in front of James?} She asked wryly. {Because I can still push for it.}

{ I was already embarrassed about everything you did before so I ran out of embarrassment to give. Really... I don't mind guys. They are just as good as girls.} Alex replied.

"Thanks, and that's a great costume as well, Marina." He gives a smile as glances at Alex, he wasn't sure, but something seemed off about Mr. Depressed... He'll just chalk it up to him enjoying the Con until he gives him a reason to actually wonder if something's wrong with him.

"Hey there!" Erin smiled. "So you're the 'James' i've been hearing about." She extended her hand. "Name's Erin." She lowered her voice soon after. "We gotta take him to my friends. Trevor in particular. he knows this stuff and how to fix it if it's what i think it is."

"Nice to meet you Erin." And so he happily shakes Erin hand, but he blinks at what Erin said next, "...So what did I miss?"

Marina's ability to look clothed despite circumstances had helped her ever since she got these powers. Anyway it was nice to see James again. "Nothing too important...Alex may have something else in his head....Wait maybe you could help us out.", Marina explained. "So where to, Erin?", she asked.

"Now we find Trevor and company." Erin said. "Anyone seen another kitty 'round here?" She looked to James.

"We could try to figure out the exact problem before we go to Trevor, honey.", Marina said to Erin.

"We'll need to go somewhere a little more private for that." Erin looked to Alex. "Don't get any ideas, mister..."

"There's probably some alcove somewhere we can use...", Marina suggested.

"Under the stairs might work." Erin suggested.

During this time, James was staring at Alex as he tried to work a recent power he learned how to use during that mental struggle yesterday. It worked, but didn't at the same time, in terms of if Alex was ready for anyone reading his mind.

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4215210/> Mind Reading, surface thoughts: 11
[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4215217/>]Will=22[url] (She's a ghost. Will is her strong point.)

{ Ha! When did he learn that trick?} Cassandra mused, feeling the mind probe attempt but brushing it off because she was a boss like that. {He tried to read minds!}

{He can read minds? Oh well...} Alex said, nearly yelling the first sentence out. {I wonder how much does he try to do this thing...}

"James what are you doing?", Marina asked him.

"With mah girlfriend on this." Erin chimed in.

"A trick I picked up yesterday... might figure out if somethings wrong if it works..." James replied blandly as he was focused at the task at hand.

"What was that honey?", Marina asked. "And that's wonderful James.", she said.

"Just wondering what James was up to." Erin shrugged and sat down. A good thing too because another wave of neasea washed over her, along with crushing pain so sudden and unexpecte she nearly blacked out.

"Oh my..my...Erin....honey....you okay?", Marina said shocked as she saw Erin almost collapse. Marina sat down and allowed Erin to rest in her lap, if and when she recovered.

Erin panted, struggleing to stay awake. Her eyes showed the agony in her body.

"Honey, you don't look so well...I'm here for you...just lie in my lap and rest.", Marina said trying to calm herself down. She was scared...no one else could almost die, she would protect those she cared about.

Erin clenched her teeth, breathing heavily to resist the pain. "Hurts... Hurts so much..."

Marina adjusted so Erin could rest in her lap. "Just rest, my love.", she said petting Erin and then stroking her like one strokes a cat.

James blinked when he realized he wasn't getting anywhere with this and sighs, "Clearly I need some actual practice... Hey, what's wrong with Erin?"

Cassandra was slightly distracted by the two girls moaning and groaning off to the side. {Well, these are your friends. You plan to stay here with them?}

{Eh, I think they were enjoying themselves pretty much... Let's find Trev, I haven't seen him in a while...} Alex said {Might have to call James here too. He has Trev's phone and it needs to be returned to it's owner}

Cassandra moved off to James. "We should leave those too alone for a while. You still have a phone to return." {If I tell him they might start kissing, he might stay.}

"Erin's in pain...I'll come find you guys when she recovers. Can I just call you guys to find you folks later.", Marina said to Alex.

James nods while showing some concern for Erin, "Alright then, just call us if it gets worse, okay?" With that, he turns to Alex, "So, have you found Trevor or do we need to hunt around for him?" He wondered if his illusions can give him an extra pair of working eyes, but thought against it; they're just fragments of his imagination, not actual creatures.

{ Tell her to call Trev's phone. } Alex replied.

"James still have Trevor's phone, so you can call that," Cassandra said, extrapolating a bit. "Come on James."

James proceeds to follow who he thinks is Alex, due to being unsuccessful in determining if someone else was in his mind and controlling his body.

[b]Girlfriends again-----[/b]

Erin's pain slowly faded away and relaxed. Taking in some deep breaths, she fought the pain back and massaged her temples. "Phew... What the actual hell...? God that sucked..." She said.

Marina hugged her when she noted that Erin recovered. "What happened? Are you sick, should we go home early?", Marina sputtered out.

"It's passing now... I'll be fine I think... I guess." Erin said and got to her feet unsteadily.

"You sure...I'd be worried if you collapsed again.", Marina said to Erin.

"If it does, you can take me to the hospital." Erin offered as a compromise.

"I suppose...well the others went off to return Trevor's phone...", Marina said.

"Better go find him then. Knowing Trev, he's in anime or manga." Erin said and began to walk. Satisfied that nothing else had come up, she left the arcade and after recalling the layout and headed to the manga/anime section.

"Should we just go as is, or should I morph for ya.", Marina said walking alongside Erin.

"Up to you. I wouldn't mind either way." Erin replied.

"You don't sound too enthusiastic...still in pain, honey?", Marina asked.

"Not too much," Erin said and looked to Marina. "Just... sorry. kinda worried about whatever that was."

"I know...please don't black out on me...", Marina said, "Now is there a costume you'd like?"

"Well since we are kinda going to the Warhammer thing, I suppose a Sister of Battle could work." Erin said.

See here: http://s285.photobucket.com/user/DeathbyDread/media/sisters-barge_zps41945357.jpg.html

"I'm not entirely sure what that is...is it pretty?",

"Think women in power armour with... some sort of abilities. I've never found the human factions too interesting but I don't have the body for an eldar, tau or necron and tryanid would be a little to risky with the whole bug thing."

"You know I'm the one who would be morphing into cosmetic alterations...and what bug thing...we didn't turn into bugs just controlled by a bug queen.", Marina said.

"But if we run into H--Force, he might confuse us with them and beat us up." Erin explained. "and I know, honey. Thing is, well..." she lowered her voice. "You are kinda heavy when being worn. No offence, but powered armour would make more sense for slow movement. Not light armour."

"Power armor it is...", Marina sighed.

"you don't seem thrilled." Erin commented, poking her girlfriend in the arm.

"I've never felt I was overweight until these situations.", Marina sighed.

"Awww..." Erin said and hugged her. "It's okay. I don't mind, I'm just saying that it didn't make much sense probbaly as to why I was so slow dispite wearing what is, in game, light armour. I dunno, it's just a nitpick."

"It'd be too much work to try to go on a diet...", Marina said softly.

"Who said anything about a diet? I didn't... I think you look healthy and great already."

"Thanks, but I'd like to be able to portray more than just power armor for ya.", Marina said to Erin.

Erin nodded. "Well I'm sure we'll think of something."

"Yeah I guess...got a good place for us to change?", Marina asked her.

"Bathroom, I suppose." Erin said. "Or under the stairs again."

"Someone might see...", Marina said, "But alright...what does this power armor look like.", Marina asked.

Erin closed her eyes, discribing some of the armour's features. Vestiments, decorations, and the general shape. All based on memories from her own casual glances at the unique subfaction of the imperium which she barley cared about.

"That's amazing.", Marina said as she hugged Erin from behind and then flowed over her morphing into a rough shape and coloration to the armor Erin described. Unbeknownst to Marina, she had morphed part of herself into a power sword that matched the armor but which now lay on the floor in front of Erin detached from Marina's body. "I think that's everything."

Erin smiled as she felt the hug of her girlfriend and smiled, looking herself over. "Nice, very nice." She heard the thud as something fell to the ground and tilted her head in confusion, then looked at a rather exquisite sword laying on the ground. "Ummm... I don't remember uhh... bringing this in." She said, poking it with her foot.

"What was that....Erin...are you poking me anywhere?", Marina asked. "I don't think I'm poking you am I?"

"I know I didn't *bring a sword*." Erin stressed. "The *Sword* was something I didn't have in the costume plans. So I wonder where it came from?"

"A sword? What are you talking about, I know I only morphed the power armor.", Marina said to Erin.

Erin rubbed her forehead a little then whispered. "Honey, ya know i love you but sometimes there's some herp derp moments with ya. There's a sword here. On the ground, right in front of me." She knelt down and scooped it up. "Here. I'm holding it now. I didn't know you could make swords."

"Oooh...what was that....oh there was a sword....wait that sword is a part of me...I felt that....but it's separate....wait....Oh..My...Gods....", Marina said before she began to panic. "How....how...did I...I..."

"Honey? calm down... please. It's okay. Really. It's not that bad. not as bad as melting down or anything... You'll be fine, i'm sure."

"No pain...no feeling at all when that happened. Hmm...I just hope it can be reattached.", Marina said to Erin, "I think I'm going to shift back now."

Marina shifted back this time wearing a morphed black leotard and umbreon ears. Except something was off. Her right arm was missing. She spotted it where the sword had been. The severed point was only clay. "Strange...that felt really strange."

Erin frowned seeing that and blinked at the shock. "Ummm honey? I think you... kinda forgot something."

"What this?", Marina asked picking up her separated arm.

"Ummm yeah." Erin said, poking at it.

"Hmm...I still felt that...", Marina said, "But I wonder if I can control this..." Marina focused and the arm twitched then was able to bend at the elbow a little.

Power Check:

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4216317/>]1d20+5=15[/url]

Erin blinked. "That is... pretty creepy to be honest with ya honey..."

"Here see if you can reattach it.", Marina said to Erin.

Erin picked up the arm and placed it against the stump. "This is so weird... It's still warm and feels alive."

The arm easily reattached with a squishing sound like clay. "That was really weird...but I've got an idea..." Marina began whispering in Erin's ear, "I think I'd be able to only separate a small part of my mass to form you a costume and be your date at the same time." Marina tested her arm again.

Erin shivered. "Uuuugh! That sounded weird... But you'd need to be armless or something to pull that off." Erin commented. "Unless you wanna be a pokemon lead around on a leash or something?"

"Now that you mention it that would be fun but no...if I can take only a little from each part...", Marina whispered.

"Well... We'll see what we can do. You do look cute with the umbreon stuff, though I'm kinda partial to Absol. Especially the new angel of death mega form." Erin added.

"Do you have another costume perhaps...I enjoy pretty ones...", Marina whispered.

"Ya didn't think that the other costume was pretty? or at least cool." Erin added. "Still, if you're not up for that, I suppose we could try other pokemon."

"I admit it was cool...but not sexy.", Marina continued, "Pokemon trainer might work...heavy armor just looks excessive I feel."

"Awww. Well we'll be a little out of place at the game, but they'll deal. Any ideas for a pokemon?" Erin asked. "I just thought we'd have a consistent theme for each area we visit."

"Dunno...if you want...you know all the warhammer stuff...I don't know a thing about that.", Marina said.

"Basically the universe sucks and you'll probably get eaten, mind raped, mind raped AND eaten, consumed by chaos and go nuts, or all kinds of other creative deaths." Erin summed up. "Still, the game itself looks fun. Too expensive to play, that's why I wanna go in to see it in action."

"And so you pick out the warhammer cosplay, I'd just prefer it not to be heavy armor."

"Well... As much as I think it'd be a terrible idea if we bump into Force, we could go as a tyrinid." She said.

"Tyrinid?", Marina said.

Erin began describing a few of the species that she thought could work.

Hormagaunt: http://www.games-workshop.com/MEDIA_CustomProductCatalog/m730183a_99120106020_TyrinidHormagaunt_Brood4_873x627.jpg

Genestealer:

http://fc06.deviantart.net/fs70/f/2010/206/6/4/Jumping_genestealer_by_NachoMon.jpg

Hive Tyrant (flying, funsized) <http://www.members.shaw.ca/kuster/NewHiveTyrWings2A.jpg>

Carnifex: http://images.dakkadakka.com/gallery/2008/12/1/11470_md-Carnifex,%20Magnet,%20Tyrinids,%20Warhammer%2040,000.jpg

Before Erin finished describing. "Yeah I think that would take too much out of me to make, despite how awesome that would look...Hmm...queen of blades might be fun...or just a nice dress...", Marina suggested.

Erin chuckled. "Maybe the zerg could work." Erin admitted. "Or we could do something custom in that general vein."

"Maybe for tomorrow...so we could prepare something...maybe we should just keep it simple today...I mean it'll take me time to get used to the separating.", Marina said.

"Fair enough. and going to the game can give ya some ideas for monstrous critters to take." Erin smiled. "In the meantime, shall we get going? Maybe we can see some of them set up."

"I said I'd morph something for you and I will.", Marina said.

Erin smiled still and kissed Marina. "I'll leave ya to think up something. I'll be fine with whatever you got."

Marina focused. She had to figure out how it felt that time. And with that the part of her that was her umbreon tail stretched and wrapped around Erin. It continued and then with a soft scloop broke off with Marina.

Power Check: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4216393/>]1d20+5=20[url]

The tail began morphing and molding to Erin's curves, thinning out as it went, forming a tight black short dress with yellow rings. She reached up Erin's body, then stopped when she got to Erin's hair which is when she spoke up.

"Really sure you want me to be an umbreon? I mean I think Mega Absol would be better." Erin chimed in.

"Yeah....you're right...that would be better...do you mind if it ends up being skimpy...trying to use the seperated portion means I have to thin it out...meaning...the best I can get you is a leotard."

"Perhaps we should go somewhere more private, so you can get dressed.", Marina said. She was lucky no one noticed them under the stairs yet.

Erin nodded. "Gonna need to rent out a locker or something. I'm sure they'd have them here. Lots of skimpy ish costumes here. They'd freeze walking here in the cold. Let's go. Then to find Trevor and tell him about Alex's posession, then if we can, to the game."

"Come to think of it how do we know Alex and James didn't already find Trevor now?", Marina asked.

"I dunno. Still, we'd have to let them know just in case." Erin said.

"Maybe I'll wait on the costume...we've lost a lot of time just trying to decide.", Marina said to Erin. Erin's white umbreon dress turned white and thinned out a little more forming two lump on the back. The first lump formed into thin angel wings, the second lump formed into a thin black tail "That's the best I can do on such short notice.", Marina said. "Don't forget to return it to me later."

Concepts for you:

http://th08.deviantart.net/fs70/PRE/i/2013/220/a/d/mega_absol_gijinka_by_hacuubii-d6h7xvs.png

Erin smiled. "Sure thing. Now, let's get going." She said, heading to a locker room to change.

Marina followed along and waited outside the locker room. Before Erin went in. "Is that large enough?", she asked. Marina had shaved 10 pounds off her figure to form a short dress with wings and a black tail.

"I think so, hang on." Erin said, leaving the door open. "You can come in you know. they got changeing stalls here."

Marina entered. "Was thinking we could coordinate costumes...now what goes well with absol.", Marina wondered.

"Well I had a glaceon with mine. Glass cannons the both of them, but if allowed to get moving, they can freeze anything and chop it down to size before it could become a problem."

"Glaceon would work...You know I can still feel that part of me that you get to wear...it's a little strange.", Marina said.

"It is for me too..." Erin said, locking the door behind them and the two got into a stall and began to undress. "Any ideas for an angel of death thing by the by? Or should I just let you surprise me?"

"Wait...I thought you were just going to wear the separated part...what more do you need me to morph?", Marina asked.

"Well, it would look better if the part of you was all I was wearing... Minus undies, of course." Erin replied.

"So you need more of me to complete the look?", Marina wondered.

"If you want to. you don't have to though." Erin said.

"Come to think of it ten pounds is plenty for you to work with....I just need to decide on a matching costume to go with yours.", Marina said, and let the fragment of her mold around Erin.

"My vote still goes to glaceon," Erin said and looked at herself in the mirror and had an idea. She began smoothing out places in the costume, tugging and wondering if she could reform her girlfriend's 'costume'. Slowly, she started forming a dress on her body. She moved some hair over her right eye to make a long fringe and let the horn keep the hair in place. the wings and tail were next as she lengthened them some. She couldn't do anything about her feet aside from letting her socks cover them. Nothing could be done for her fingers to replicate claws, but it'd have to do. She twirled. "How do I look?"

"Glaceon huh...alright...let me see what I can do.", Marina said. Marina morphed herself a light blue leotard with a glaceon tail. She added Glaceon's tassels and ears. Marina had finished morphing when Erin finished. "You know getting molded is such a fun feeling..."

"No turning into Tempest on us, sweetie." Erin teased.

"Why not, we both can morph into stuff, we both enjoy it...and we both can make you look amazing....I'm wondering how comfortable you are with leotards...That way we can coordinate.", Marina said.

"I was thinking of the dress, that's why I did this," She said taking a hold of the hem of it. She had to thin the material pretty well to make the dress reach down to her knees, but nothing shown through so it was good enough. "Just to keep with the theme."

"Is that a yes?", Marina said making the dress squeeze Erin tighter.

"Ack!" Erin yelped in alarm. "Not here!" She teased, then looked over her girlfriend. "You look beautiful."

"Thanks...but that doesn't answer my question...", Marina said.

"I'm fine with leotards, yeah," Erin smiled. "Lets me see ya really well too."

Marina molded the dress until the skirt had been folded up to form a basic leotard. Not too tight but tight enough that Marina could tease Erin. The remaining part of the dress formed into a miniskirt attached to the leotard. "You're right it does let me see ya really well."

Erin smiled. "Well this can work. Next time though we do the whole dress thing. See what looks better."

"Alright...You know...with this I can be your wardrobe when you need me.", Marina teased, "Maybe even your swimsuit."

"I know," Erin said happily, and after gathering her old clothes, she headed to a locker. Clothes away, she went out of the locker room and walked out back into the con.

Marina allowed the part of her that was covering Erin to go limp. She held Erin's hand as they walked back into the con. Erin looked great....Marina was proud to be a costume, part time.

[b]James, Alexander and Cassandra-----[/b]

{Do you have any idea where Trevor might be?} Alex suddenly asked. That's what he didn't think of when suggesting to find him.

{I don't even know who Trevor is,} Cassandra pointed out.

{Oh right... Eh, he's another cat, that's the most noticeable thing as him. So... Yeah.} Alex said.

Cassandra Heading and Search: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4216976/> 4 and 11
Team A Heading/Avoidal: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4216977/> 1... lol
She finds them...

Somehow, it didn't take them long after they went hunting to stumble across the group heading off on a hunt of their own. Funny how that works.

"Oi! James! Albie!" Trevor called out.

"They are here as well?" Henry said in a surprised voice.

"Well, I only know one cat, and I'm pretty sure that's him over yonder," Trevor said, pointing.
"And James still has my phone."

"Hey, I talked to that guy once. He still has your phone? Thought that would be something you wanted to get back quickly."

"Haven't exactly had... time to do that," Trevor said.

"This is true, this is true."

Over on the other side of the call, Cassandra looked up with her borrowed corporeal eyes. {I'm going to go out on a limb and say that's Trevor over there? And another cat? Really?}

{Yeah, that's Trevor. Yes, another cat.} Alex replied {Go say hi, or something. Mind the mood.}

"Hello," Cassandra said through Alex, nothing sure of who all the others in the group were, so being very general in the greeting.

Six for the most part kept silent and just smiled lightly at each person in turn, a vague flicker of recognition when she looked at James but ultimately it had been Fourth in disguise that had met him.

"Hey Albie. Having fun?" Trevor asked, smiling, but looking a bit confused.

{Just tell him "Ye" or something... Really, I don't, but for sake of disguise...} Alex replied.

James waves with his 'good' hand, "Hey Trevor, feeling better?" After a small moment he remembers something and quickly acts on it just in case he somehow forgets later, "Oh, and here's your phone back." With that said, he reaches into a pocket and pulls out Trevor's phone. After taking a second to make sure it was indeed Trevor's phone, he hands it over to him.

"Awesome!" Trevor said, snatching it away and cradling it. [size=1][i]"My precious..."[/i>[/size] he hissed as he did.

"Um..." Cassandra said, thrown off. {You have some really weird friends.}

{That's nothing.} Alex replied.

"I haven't seen this thing in days!" Trevor said defensively. He jabbed a claws at James. "This guy's had it and didn't return it. I should charge him for it! But... he did help me out, so bill paid I guess..."

James backed up defensively to protect the outfit in case of claws, "Hey, I never gotten a chance to give it to ya until now."

Cassandra eeped and backed up as well. 'Cat Boy' didn't actually translate to 'Armed with Claws' for her. Of course, that eep was feminine... Trevor raised an eyebrow at him/her. "James! That sounds like an interesting story. What happened?"

{And when I try to do femmine sounds, it doesn't end up as I expect} Alex muttered {At least I can immitate the walk, heh. Maybe that'll help when I would disguise as one...}

{I'm... not sure how to react to that one...} Cassandra admitted.

{ Maybe just keep calm... Wait, I used not to tell all my creepy stuff to strangers right away... Hell, I didn't tell this to ANYONE I think. What the hell's up with me... } Alex said

"Hey Alex. I didn't think that you would be coming to this thing." Henry then turned toward James. "Ah, so this is James. Nice to meet you." Henry said putting his hand out.

"It was as if something came over me and forced me to come," Cassandra replied, unable to resist the irony.

"Naaah you just missed us," JezIchigo said accusingly in an airy manner as she apparently returned from behind and slapped a hand on Alex's shoulder.

{ This reminds me of fact that I got the most trouble when

//now what? BESIDES dancing.

//...Rave party?

//that'd be cool. to bad michelle isn't in this one.

//the dancing has already been done, DDR remember? xD //DDR is button mashing!

//well it's whenever i say "what now?" grey always posts a picture of "now we dance!"

//Dance harder.

//I dun know how D:

//Then this guy shall teach you! <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J3m57ie35oA>

-----[[[OOC Section]]]-----

<http://img707.imageshack.us/img707/8320/vxu3.jpg>

[The Con is set for March 28. There will be a solar flare on April 4.]

//Jezelle is going as Fem-Ichigo, Two - Orihime, Three - Rukia, Four - Matsumoto, Five - Soi Fon, Six - Unohana, Seven - Yoruichi, Eight - Harribel, Nine - Fem-Byakuya, Ten - Nelliel, Eleven - Fem-Aizen [Bleach]

//Alex goes as M'aiq the liar //that's a lie, you liar! [blasphemer! Should be going as something anime/manga ish!][Alex is not going then due to lack of anime data :P]

//marina is going to use morph to go as vapoleon [Pokemon]

//Erin= nothing anymore... at first. [Matronkuwagamon // Digimon]

//Trev; Neko Neko no Mi, Model: Byaaku [One Piece]

//James; Uchiha Itachi [Naruto] with an illusion of a pon*shot* Ammy, that wolf puppy Yellow likes! [Really, I'll just be having fun with my Illusion power ^^]

//Henry punches out God

//the loss of a supreme diety causes the world to end

//And Henry forges a new one in his image. It was a sign. All the women were attracted to the fledgling god he was. And now... now he could make the harem a god like himself deserved.

[Should this be Canon? Henry has the potential to be a godling? Marvel has Reed's kid with power's rivaling what are pretty much gods... Asgardians are gods...]

//Henry /does/ have resurrection...

//Great... now I'm thinking about bleach lol Henry is an Arrancar

//naw, Henry's a super-charged Chad

//In a fight between Henry and Chuck Norris... Chuck Norris would still win. But it'd be close, like a gnat's wing.