***Back to School***

*I looked back through the woods to only find G10. G10 are a rare kind of creatures, Monsters would be a better description. They were normal people, or babies should I say that were taken away from their families from birth and then injected with canis-lupus-hybrid – it’s scientific for a wolf. Canis is the genus (which is sort of like the family, but less broad) and lupus is the species. Lupus is the Latin word for wolf, and canis –also Latin- for dog.*

*Since they were created, and were the first experiment that actually worked they became the schools bodyguards. (The school is the lab where we were created and experimented on for like ages, living in dog crates). They became known as Erasers. Why? Well just because they would eliminate any of the other experiments that didn’t work right. They crave for blood, and would kill you in less than a second – unless of course you know how to fight like we do.*

*\Since me and my brother escaped Erasers have been send out to capture us thought they never got the opportunity. We’ve been fugitives for 4 years now. Its believe that we are twins, since we have the same eyes color, the same noses, skin color, hair color etc.*

*Andrew and I (Angel) are 15 years old. We have light brown hair color, and slightly dark ocean blue, with an olive skin tone. We both have long hair, though mine hit my waist and his hit his chin. We look unbelievably alike so if his hair gets longer they might actually confuse us.*

*We – Andrew and me- are both G17. We were test tubes babies which mean that the mad scientists got us as a fetus. And tested on both him and me together, without even knowing. We are both 98% human and 2% avian- hybrid. Which gives us our advantages against Erasers since we can fly and they can’t, thought they are really fast at running. We both have raptor visions so we can see for really far ahead, we are very skilled fighters, and have wings as I said before, hollow bones, air sacs, and stronger-than-human lungs. We both weight under 100 pounds which is how we are able to fly, mostly.*

*Both Andrew and I have a few other tricks up our sleeves. He can read people’s minds- which is a good thing since he’s blind- and feel everything around him, which makes it easier for him to walk around. I have hyper-sleep flying ( I can go up to 200 mph) And I have gills at the sides of my cheeks when I’m underwater swimming I don’t need any air.*

*Ever since we escaped from the school we have been moving from place to place until the Erasers show up (what I told you? they’re stalkers). We started in the lovely mountains in Colorado, went all the way to Florida (flying of course), then left for Vegas, and then LA... right now we are in NYC we just arrived a couple of hours ago so we are starving!*

“Where can we get some food around here?!” Andrew screamed.

“We don’t have any money” I said looking around.

Everything was amazing lights everywhere!! It felt like I’m in one of those Christmas specials, the one’s where there’s those perfect Christmas’s and Santa coming in through your chimney..Yeah those.

“Well…..we could always go in, order up, and eat….then make a run for it? He asked smiling.

I groaned.

“That would be funny…if you weren’t actually considering it!”I looked around some more.

In our past times we have eaten a lot of nasty stuff. We ate, desert rats, garbage, Oh once we found a snake and we opened it and cooked it…..well as well as you could cook a snake in the middle of the woods with no tools nor actual stove. Then again to me that’s food. I don’t know how you might feel about it but try sleeping on a tree for years to come and not having money nor family but only one person and in the woods, CMON even you would eat a rat!

“Ok how about…” he said, “you go back to the zoo and find us a place to sleep and make a fire. But be careful that no one sees you, and then I’ll find us something to eat and meet up again in 15 minutes?”

I thought about it for a while then I agreed. I flew into the zoo and looked around. Everything was dark so I looked for the farthest corner of the zoo and places the wood that I had chopped down. As I started the fire I heard something moving. I stood up slowly and walked towards the sound. There was heavy breathing coming from behind the trees so I stepped next to the tree to find 2 kids, one boy and one girl with their eyes popping out of their sockets in fright.

‘We’re sorry! We were just looking for a place to stay! We got lost” cried the girl. She stepped slightly out to the open where the moon shone and so did the boy. They looked about 8 years old. But I couldn’t trust them. They might look small but danger comes from all sides. They could be with Them. So I kept them both with me so that when Andrew got back we could decide what to do with them.

Andrew got back 5 minutes after wards and we decided that they could stay with us for the night until morning and that then they could go. We couldn’t stay with them since we were always on the run from Erasers so it wouldn’t be good for them as they would die in a second.

Andrew took the first watch until 3 a.m. the kids were already asleep by then. Then I took watch at 3 and about at 4:15 I felt the boy sit up and start moving the little girl. I stayed quiet as I wanted to know what they were going to do. So about a minute after they left I slowly moved towards them. They were taking into a pen.

“…they are sleeping. We found them last night…no I don’t think that they’ll be up for a while longer...” said the girl.

The boy took over. “We did what you asked us to do, Please we just want to go home…but you promised!...ok thank you!”

I stepped out from behind the tree and they both screamed. I lurched forwards and hold them both by their shirts lifting them up in the air.

“Who were you guys talking to?” I said with fierce in my voice.

“…we…I…we just wanted to go home…we did what they told us…we’re sorry…please..” cried the little girl with tears falling out of her eyes.

“They who?”

“I don’t know!” said the boy.

“they never told us who they were just that if we didn’t want to die of hunger to find you guys and then tell them were your at!” said the girl in between tears.

They knew where we were I have to get Andrew and leave now… I left the boy and girl there crying their eyes out and waked Andrew up. We got a change to leave before they got here and ran towards a tunnel.

In the tunnel we found a door that led way underground. There were two different tunnels at the end, so we followed the one on the left after a mini-ini-myni-mo. There were stairs that went deeper into the ground. I abhor being trapped. It gives me the willies.

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We stayed in the tunnel for a while until we decided to fly out of the country and go to Colorado again. We there we stayed at out old house and everything was fine. We had food, shelter, cleaned cloths, and we were finally able to take a bath after so long. Andrew cooked dinner that night. We had lasagna and a chocolate cake that he made because unlike me he can cook. I can barely make macaroni and cheese and even that tastes bazaar.

“Damn this tastes wonderful” I said with my mouth full of cake. I love chocolate cake!

He smiled, “I know right wish we could live like this for life. No running away, no more desert rats, no more danger”

No one but me could feel empathy for our lives. They might feel sympathy, but not empathy as they have never actually been living in the woods and fighting till death with canis-lupus hybrids nor felt hunger for more than 3 days just eating things out of garbage disposals. It was getting to me but I wanted to be tough just like Andrew. I want to be smart (or as smart as a girl that has never been to an actual school can be) and I want to have a normal life, and go on dates, and just have fun. For once… but that would never happen and I shouldn’t be keeping hopes for something so far out of my reach.

After we ate dinner we went to bed and 30 minutes later there were Erasers at our door. They broke the door down! I ran towards the back door with Andrew but there were Erasers there too. Then we headed towards the window. I jumped out first and headed t maximum speed up towards the sky. When I was high enough, I glanced back to Andrew.

My eyes widened in fear. Andrew wasn’t with me. Had they capture him? I flew back down but I couldn’t see him. Then I felt an Eraser come against me and knock me to the ground. I lipped forwards and then got hit by another Eraser with his elbow. My face hurt like hell. I slowly started to drift away.

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When I waked up the sun was shining. I was inside a tank! There was water all around me though I couldn’t move. I couldn’t speak. I couldn’t see. It was really dark in here. My skin left soft and warm. My head light and calm thought I felt like screaming my head open. I couldn’t think right. Everything just seems unimportant.

All of a sudden, light came from above. It hurt my eyes! I closed my eyes really tight as two strong pair of arms pulled me out. They laid me on a bed and wrapped two ropes around me one near my chest and one at my feet. My eyes started to adjust and I began to see faces. They were the white lab coats guys. They took a syringe and gave me a shot. I closed my eyes tight. I abhor shots. I’ve been shot ever since I was a fetus and you’d think I’d get use to it by now with all of their experiments and all that but no.

“Hello Experiment 17” he said smiling.

I left like punching him. They all thought of us as a thing not even a person. So I just didn’t respond and looked away towards the ceiling. There was a glass window that showed that it was around midnight. So I started thinking of a plan.

***1st fly towards the ceiling.***

***2nd break the window and get out.***

***3rd find a way to come back for Andrew…if he was even here.***

Ok that could work. About 15 minutes later they took the ropes off of me and before they could even get a chance to reach I lipped up in the air and flew towards the ceiling. It would hurt to jump out the window but I had to do it. I heard the scientists screaming and then heard the Erasers running into the room with laser guns on their hands. NO TIME FOR THINKING!!

I flew through the window just as soon as they started to shoot the lasers. They did not hit me, which was a good thing. But now I had to stay on this island until I got Andrew back…

***Don’t worry Andrew ill come back for you. I promise.***

***To be continued…=)***