

The Elementalists

Shelby B.

“Come on Eva, the necklace is getting hotter by the second.” I shouted.

“Well, it’s not like I spent four hours getting ready like you did!” Eva said as she waltzed down the stairs, “The only reason we might be late is because you decided to hog the bathroom and then yell at me while sitting with Whitney.”

She looked as cross as normal.

“This is entertaining for me. I have the popcorn popped.” Whitney said snidely.

I rolled my eyes as I noticed Eva’s jacket, “Is that my jacket?”

“Yes Skye. It is *my* jacket.” She remarked sarcastically.

I shook my head as I unclasped the silver pendant necklace. The pendant swirled with magic. The chain was hot in my hands. It was sent to me a few weeks ago. I was warned that it would start warming up when were ready to be transported. They weren’t kidding.

I clasped the necklace again. We each put a hand on the chain and on our luggage. Nothing happened. Not for a few minutes. *Boom.* Magic shook the house. A blinding light seared my eyes. Except, I could see. *A flying figure in black. Evil magic. A celebration. Someone offering me their hand.* These images caused me a headache and when we landed I was thrown across the floor and right into someone.

“I’m sorry, miss...?”

A kind face looked at me curiously. “No need to apologize, Ms. Mercia. Some students have been thrown out of the portals throughout the years.”

“Who are you?” I asked.

“I am Professor Bruce, and I am in charge of The Elementalists Academy of Magic.
Good to finally meet you.”

I don't know why but I feel I like I have seen her before. Its just a coincidence, right?

She nodded and walked off as Eva and Whitney caught up to me. For some reason, when I kept looking at Whitney, I got a splitting headache that would disappear as quickly as it came.

“Are you alright?” Whitney asked.

“Oh yeah. I'm fine.”

Totally not fine.

“Just a question out of curiosity, did either of you see anything when we were traveling here?”

“No why?” Eva asked.

“Just curious.”

Whitney had a face on. She was here but not really. I need to figure out why that is.

“Well, then. Let's go to the main hall.” I said trying to diffuse the tension that was rising.

The vaulted ceilings gave the hall a cathedral feeling. The fires that served as lamps cast shadows on the walls. Shortly after we came in, Professor Bruce began a speech.

“Welcome students, to the Elementalists Academy of Magic!” She paused for a cheer that rose from the seats, “We have some new students. When I call your name step forward to receive your group, your element, and your schedule. Whitney Baka your element is Water and you are part of the bronze group. Skye and Eva Mercia. Skye, your element is Air. Eva, your element is water. You both are a part of the bronze group, Franco and Forest will show you around.”

“Professor Bruce, only one of each element can be in each group! Those are the rules!”

A professor shouted.

“I know Professor Caitlin. I realize that is the rule, but because it is stupid I am deliberately ignoring it.” Professor Bruce responded.

I was dumbfounded. Before I could object another splitting headache came through my head. I tried paying attention to Professor Bruce’s speech, but it was getting harder by the minute. I heard some bits of “loyalty to defeat evil” and “unification”.

“...Any questions?” She asked.

In that second, everything slowed down. Color became more saturated. Voices became hazy and muddled. Yet I could see everything sharply. I heard a strange voice in my head, and it whirled out of my mouth.

“A so called friend is a traitor and a liar.

Waiting for blood to be shed.

Watching and listening to your every move.

One is not who they seem.”

Then it stopped. Everything sped up. Color returned to normal. I could clearly see other students walking away from me in horror. Eva looked at me shock. Whitney had an even colder stare. Professor Bruce appeared in front of me.

“Have you ever shown this unusual ability before?”

“N-no professor.” I replied unsteadily.

“Well, it seems that we have a seer. The first one in five hundred years.” She paused for scattered applause. Professor Bruce might have a thing for dramatics, “I will send you to your room early. You might have some lingering headaches.”

I wanted to say something sarcastic, but nothing came to mind. I nodded and walked out of the hall. How was stumbling through a school that I don't know with a headache? Not fun. Thanks. Anyway, I neared a divided hall when I heard a voice. I hid in the shadows and listened.

"Remember, she is nothing, just a pawn. She will be the tinder that lights the world as we know aflame." A voice said.

"Nothing but a pawn." She muttered back.

"So that's all I am to you? A pawn to manipulate and use until I've outlived my purpose." I said coldly.

"You know nothing about me."

"Yes I do! This isn't you. Listening to a creep in the dark who is feeding on your anger and hate! If that is you, leave now."

"Fine then." A vision came through my mind again. *A flying figure in black. Evil magic.* The prophecy is about her. She attacked and I defended. I avoided blast of magic. She parried my blows. When I kicked her away, my imprint of my boot shined through the darkness.

"You may have defeated me for now, but I will live again!" She screeched as she retreated.

I have much more in store this year. *A traitor and liar.* I will find her. I will keep the balance of Good and Evil. I will be an Elementalist.