

Evolution – by Julissa N.

I started out as a regular girl not knowing what my purpose in life would be. Then I got sucked into this vortex and ended up here in Cronium a time traveling universe where heroes travel into the past, present, and future to stop unnecessary endings.

“I told you! I don’t know who you guys are and I don’t know where I am! All I can say is that I crash landed here on accident not on purpose!” I hollered.

“We demand answers 2690. I mean Roxanne Chamberlin!” Ordered this pale muscular guy with extremely bad breath. Then it dawned on me, I remembered that name, somehow.

“I don’t know who 2690 is or Roxanne Chamberlin. All I know is . . . I crashed landed here!” Some ugly midget mocked me.

“Don’t mock me or I’ll come over there and knock you right out of that midget body!” I threatened.

“Ooooo I’m so scared!” mocked the midget.

“Enough of tormenting our guest 586!” the Headmaster said. “Yes, Master Seri!” They chanted with fear.

“OK, 2690 if you don’t know who you are you must know who this ingrate is.” Then Seri dug into the file and pulled out a picture of me and a guy sitting next to me and pointed to him.

“Dimetry,” I whispered with shock.

“Oh, so you know the fool?” Seri asked.

Before I could say anything, a helicopter swooped down and an entire army of kids’ ages 12 – 16 busted through the door with tranquilizer guns ready to fire and the leader of the pack was the guy from the picture.

“Let her go!” Dimetry shouted.

“I’ll get that ETB if it’s the last thing I do!” Seri shouted and ran and jumped through the 100th floor window.

“No!” Dimetry shouted as he ran after him, but he was too late.

“Too late! Seri and his chumps got away on that stupid jet of theirs.” One of the crew members added.

“Who are you guys?” I questioned.

“We are the Resistance Unit!” they all cried.

“Why doesn’t she remember us? It wasn’t too long ago when she was here.” someone shouted from the crowd.

“What do you mean remember? I never knew you!” I reasoned.

Evolution – by Julissa N.

“Come on Roxanne so you’re saying you don’t remember any of us?” Dimetry said.

“Why are you calling me Roxanne? I don’t know who that is. The only person I vaguely remember is you. That’s because that evil guy showed me a picture of you.” I barked!

“Oh no! Charlie call Doc and tell him that it is a code blue emergency!” Dimetry ordered.

“Oh come on people. I think we all have bigger fish to fry than trying to find out what happened to Mrs. Queen bee’s memory.” Sneered this tall redhead.

“Gosh Gwen! How can we move on if one of our best members can’t even remember who she is?” Dimetry argued.

“I’m okay. You guys have bigger things to worry about like that ETB. What is that?” I spoke.

“Evolution-Time-Ball, “ Dimetry replied.

“What is it used for?”

“The ETB is used by the Resistance Unit to travel in time, past, present, and the future to stop unnecessary endings committed by villains like Seri.” Someone explained.

“Can you please tell me what’s going on?” I complained.

“This place here is Cronium and this is an impeccable dimension.” Dimetry said.

“Yes, I crash landed here.” I added.

“Yeah, see and if NASA found this dimension their small minds would call it a planet that can bare humans, like Earth, but you have to be chosen to survive here.” Dimetry responded.

“Then how did I become so important around here?” I asked.

“You’ve been here before. Then Doc said you had to go back to Earth only to see if everything is okay. Nobody was getting suspicious about where you’ve been vanishing off to. When you were on your way back you crash landed here in Seri’s database. This is where we found you.”

“So, you’re saying Seri captured me thinking that I had the time ball?”

“Of course. He won’t stop ‘til he gets it.”

“Okay, find the ETB before Seri. Protect it and use it for good. Piece of cake!”

“Ha! The same old Roxanne who’s so courageous.” Then he set his watch to Headquarters and it warped us to the facility.

“Hey Dimetry, one more question.” I said.

“Okay?” He responded.

Evolution – by Julissa N.

“Why were they calling me 2690?” I inquired.

“That number is your identification number. Your whole life depends on that number, but don’t let that scare you. We should get to bed. We have a long day ahead of us.” Dimetry advised.

We said our good-byes for the moment and I trudged off to my dorm room where the door read 2690. I unlocked the door and ran in without any hesitation. I jumped in the bed and relaxed my tense muscles. After that it was like I was in a trance. I was so weary that my eyelids were heavy. Then I crashed. RED ALERT! RED ALERT! The alarm went off. I sprang out of bed. Slipped on some shoes and flew out the door. Lucky me, so did the other 20 something kids who had the exact same idea. I didn’t know where to go, so I followed the crowd.

“Where are we going?” I shouted over all the yelling and screaming.

“To get suited up,” a voice from behind me said.

“Who is that?” I asked.

“Me! Mezmerelda Nightshade, but you can call me Mez.”

“Okay. I’m . . .”

“No need. You’re a legend,” said Mez.

“Okay ladies! Enough of this chit chat, let’s get suited up. Especially you Chamberlin! Unfortunately, we’re going to need you.” Gwen bellowed.

We walked out of the suit up room into the transparency room.

“Line up Soldiers! We got a red alert.” Dimetry barked.

“What is it?” Mez questioned.

“The ETB has landed on Earth!”

