

Supernatural

Lilika Bagshaw

CHAPTER ONE

“Katie!!” yells my older sister from the kitchen.

“What?” I say, peering down the stairs from my bedroom to see her standing at the bottom waving a frying pan around.

“I think you missed your bus!”

“WHAT? Again?” Sometimes I wish my superpower is waking up early.

“Yeah.”

I dash down the stairs with a comb, two books and a sock. I run to my backpack and toss my books in.

“I put your lunch in for you,” says Christie, a little smirk pulling on the tips of her lips.

“What did you make for me? It better not be that ham and mustard sandwich.” I give her a look of annoyance. I run to the living room and rip my phone from the charger, while vigorously brushing my hair. I throw my brush on the couch and sprint to the kitchen and grab a half-made bagel from Christie’s hands while putting my sock on. I take my things and run out the door.

Christie steps onto the porch, “Don’t do anything crazy!”

“Don't go skipping college!” I turn back to her, giving her that smile that tells her I’ll be fine.

My older sister is the only one who knows about my secret. She’s my best friend and caregiver because my parents are always away on big business trips. We never talk about their jobs, and I have no idea what they really do, but they make a heck of a lot of money.

I drum a little beat on our mailbox, and then I sprint to the forest in our backyard. I walk a decent way where no one can spot me, and then I transform into a hawk and soar out of the forest. I see my sister staring up at me and giving me that wicked smile she always does when I transform. You know, the smile that lets you know you did something stupid. I know I might get caught, but it's not like I'm gonna walk to school.

I glide through the air for a few seconds before finding my bus. I fold my wings and dive down onto the roof. I perch there for a while until the bus gets close enough to my school Greenford High. Then I spread my wings and jump, catching the air and gliding for a bit. I circle around the school once before I find my usual hiding spot and fly in and make sure that nobody is around before turning back into a human. I brush some feathers off my clothes before walking towards the school. I climb up the steps to the entrance to see Natalie waiting for me at the top. Natalie and I have been best friends since preschool, and we were lucky enough to stay in the same classes all our life.

“You wake up late again?” asks Natalie.

“Yeah.” I look up at her and we start laughing.

“You really need an alarm,” she says. “See you in class.” She turns and waves.

“K, bye!”

I run to my locker, throw my books in, pull out my biology notebook covered in stickers and my textbook. I notice a note stuck in the vents of my locker. I pull it out. Here we go again. I open it. I get these every morning.

I know you have the gift.

Meet me in the gym at 12:00pm sharp.

I never listen to this; I just throw it in the trash and hope it doesn't come back the next day. I am about to throw it away when I notice some writing on the other side,

P.S. if you don't come today, I will call the D.S.F.

Definitely a threat, but what can I do? The Destruction of Special Forces or D.S.F., is an organization of special police that eliminates people like me. I guess I'll just have to do what this person says. I don't have lunch at 12:00 but the kids a grade higher than me do. I'll just have to get a bathroom pass. I stuff the note in my pocket and rush to my class.

CHAPTER TWO

He wakes up in pitch black, surrounded by monsters, all with ugly cruel faces snarling and hissing. He tries to move, but he can't feel his body. He can't even scream. He stands quietly as the creatures rush towards him.

He wakes up finding himself in a bed, gasping. He looks around and sees a tiny grey room, with shelves filled with books all around him. He sees a desk and a computer beside a mirror. A closet is on the other side.

Good. He is in his room. Safe. He just had his usual nightmare. He gets up and turns his light on and walks to the mirror. Only, he doesn't see himself, just the blank wall behind him. Not again he thinks, he uses his willpower to reappear, and looks at himself up and down before realizing he is naked. He spins around and shoves himself in the closet and puts on a big beige sweater, and long baggy ripped denim pants. His curly ink black hair is everywhere, indecisive

on where to lay. He rummages through his sock drawer before pulling out a pair of Christmas themed Rudolf socks. He throws them on and checks his mirror one more time before walking out the door. Then he quickly comes back and grabs his phone and science homework off his desk.

He steals a look at the empty room at the end of the hall, wishing it still inhabited his sister.

He steps down the rusty stairs to see his dad holding a cup of coffee and reading the newspaper. He turns his head and gives him a look over. “Anton, you look so depressing with those clothes on. Go change.”

“I know, I couldn’t find any other socks,” he says with a smirk.

“Ha ha, so funny.” His dad replies.

“I’m not changing my clothes and you know it.” He drags himself to the kitchen and pours himself a cup of coffee.

“And no coffee either, you don’t want to end up like me.” His dad stares him down long enough for him to put the cup of coffee down on the counter and grab a muffin instead.

He takes his black backpack off the bench and stuffs his lunch and homework inside. As he closes his door he gets a text from his girlfriend, “Where are you? I’m waiting...”

He replies, “Just left the house.”

While walking down the creaky metal steps of the front porch, he looks up at the sky to see a beautiful hawk fly up above, doing loops and tricks. He knows exactly who it is. Hopefully, she will understand how urgently he needs to talk to her.

He gets to school twenty minutes early and makes his daily round to drop off a note in the girl’s locker. Then he meets Sonya, his girlfriend, in their usual meeting space and chat for a bit

before the bell rings. He gives her a long kiss and hugs her goodbye for the day, then walks toward his math class and gets ready for a long six hours of torture.

CHAPTER THREE

At about 11:50, I check my watch and ask to go to the bathroom. Miss Lansdale, my French teacher, always lets us out whenever we need to. I walk slowly towards the gym door, dreading to see who was giving me those notes. As I peek in through the door, I am relieved to see a guy who looks not much older than me, pacing the gym floor. Honestly, I thought I would have to confront one of the football guys or something. So, I think I can handle this.

He sees me and immediately lights up, "You're finally here!"

"What do you want? And what's your name?"

"I'll have you know I have been waiting in this very gym every day for the past month. Do you know how much work I missed?" he sneers. "And my name is Charlie."

"I wasn't going to just meet up with a stranger and talk to them about the D.S.F." I reply. "Why do you want to talk?"

He clasps his hands together, "I know you can shape-shift, and I wanted to talk to you about it because I have a gift too."

I hold my breath, I haven't met another human with abilities like mine, ever in my life. "And you want me to help you?"

"Please," he says, "my sister was taken by the D.S.F. because they 'caught' her using her power. But it was all my fault. I was outside with her and using my ability, when a man saw us and phoned the D.S.F. My sister said that it was her that had the gift and she was taken away a few minutes later. My dad always thought that she went missing because he didn't see her leave.

I would have told him, but he supports the D.S.F and it's their mission to eliminate all people with gifts. I want you to help me save my sister.” He pauses for a moment, and we stand in silence a bit before I blurt out, “I’ll help you.”

He looks up at me in disbelief, “Really? You would do that for me?”

“Yes, but we need a plan.” Am I crazy? Would I risk everything for him? I just met him a few minutes ago.

“I already have one.”

Just like that, we exchange numbers and walk back to our classes.

CHAPTER FOUR

He can’t believe she decided to help him find his sister. He always thought his plan was crazy and nobody would ever help him, but ever since he saw her shapeshift, he knew she would be the only one to understand.

Splayed out on his bed, he is on a call with Katie. They are talking about his plan to sneak into the D.S.F headquarters, which he believes is where his sister is trapped. She’s probably somewhere inside the tower. Katie says they need to leave as soon as possible because her parents are coming home in two weeks.

“What about taking a sky train into the city on Friday? That leaves us enough time to get there and back before Monday morning, right?” he asks.

Katie says, “We will just have to skip a day of school, and if it goes badly and we’re there for longer, we can just say we’re on a trip.” He hears a muffled voice come through the phone.

“What should I say to my sister?”

“It’s better no one knows. Tell her you’re going on a trip with a friend.”

“Ok, I’ve gotta go. See you tomorrow at school!”

CHAPTER FIVE

Friday morning, I wake up with my backpack on my bedside table already stuffed with supplies. My sister knows I am going on a ‘very important trip’ with my friend out to the city and knows I will be coming back sometime on Monday.

Charlie and I are meeting up at the main sky train at 8:00 am. I get in a taxi and arrive at the train station a little early. I search through the train for Charlie and see him at the very end sitting near huge windows so we can see the view.

“Hey Charlie!” I wave, “Do you want to go over the plan again so we can—“

“What plan?” A familiar voice stops me in my tracks. I turn around to see my mom and dad staring at me. I look down and suddenly notice their D.S.F. uniforms.

“What plan, my dear?” My mother asks again.

Charlie steps in front of me, “Leave us alone.” Then he turns to me “Do you know them?”

“Yea...” I muster, “They’re my parents.”