

I groaned as my alarm went off. Monday. I hated Mondays. I rolled out of bed and sluggishly got dressed. I tried to fix my hair the best I could but I gave up eventually. I grabbed my binder and cautiously, and as far away from my body as possible, I put it in my backpack. I fixed my uniform. Ughhhh school uniforms. Torture. The thick plaid skirt with its mixed matched colors and the shirt that gave my collarbone a rash. I grabbed my packed lunch and was about to walk out the door when I heard my dad clear his throat. I let out a small groan as I remembered. Grounded. My dad held up his keys. Hold up there little missy. I'm driving you this week remember? He says and smiles. I nod and we both take the elevator. It was awkward. We drove in his beat up car to school and I walked into school with a lot of stares directed at me. I tried to not look weird and tried to get to my first class as quickly as possible without seeming suspicious. I realize I have honors bio first. It wasn't too bad, Coach Bruce wasn't too bad of a teacher and even made it fun. I walked into the lab and smelt something foul and realized everyone else was gagging as well. I looked around and found Coach Bruce fiddling with some vials and chemicals. I should've guessed. He walked to the front of the class and the lesson began. I tried to not focus on the smell and on the lesson but it was really hard. It smelled like rotten eggs mixed with spoiled milk and some dead animal all in one. After that I barely made it through English and Grammar. I rushed out of my grammar room as soon as the bell rang and rushed to the cafeteria. I grabbed my binder and lunch and sat down at a table that was private yet Jake could find me. I didn't have to wait long. He looked flustered but smiled and waved as he saw me. I shyly waved back since I was already getting a lot of stares. He walks over and sits across from me. What up Supergirl? He asks me. The sky doofus. I tell him and he laughs. I'm telling ya, I'm starting to rub off on you! He says. How do you know I'm not rubbing off on you? I retort. He just laughs. So, what's the word? I'm assuming ground from your lack of texts. He asks. Yep, and nothing after school but counseling. Oh and I forgot to mention Dad is driving me to and from school everyday for the next week to prove his point. I grumble and Jake gives me a 'sorry' look. It's fine though. It could be worse. I tell him. This is true. He says and leans back. So what about you? Any punishment from your mom? I ask. Not really, she didn't know I was gone because she was already asleep and assumed I was doing something else. He says. Lucky. My parents were waiting

Right as I walked in. I tell him. Ooff. He says. Yeah. We sit in silence for a second. Oh, I meant to show you this. I tell him and pull out the photo of my board. He looks at it and has to squint to really see. Wow, thats incredible Riley! I need to see this! He says. I smile. When Im ungrounded then you can. I tell him. Fine by me. He says. Anyway, so what do you think caused it? He asks And snags one of my strawberries. I have no idea. I tell him. He sighed. That was crazy though. You know? Becoming a fictional character. It felt so... surreal. He says. I knew what he meant but I was still cautious about the new magic we had found. The only explanation is magic. I tell him and he chuckles. What's so funny? I ask him. We've always been told that magic doesn't exist but our experience disproves it all. He says. Yep. So, im guessing we will be wanting to test this out again after your ungrounded? He asks. I dont answer. To be honest I was dying to try it out again but what if the magic stopped working? What if my parents really found out? What would happen when I told Jake that-? I can see those doubTs turning in your head Supergirl. Relax! Whatever is going on, we can figure it out together. He says and puts his hand over mine. I tensed and didnt know what to do. My mind had warning alarms going off. JAKE IS HOLDING MY HAND!!! Ok maybe not holding it but STILL! So, when can we test this out again? He asks and to my disappointment and relief removes his hand. Well, next week. Wait I have an idea. I say suddenly. What? He says, waiting for me to tell him. The only person that would even remotely believe us is Ms. Amy. I tell him. He crossed his arms over his chest. What? I ask him. I just dont want this to get out to everyone. I want this to be our thing. He says and my heart does that stupid flutter. Our thing? I think. Well, i promise not to tell anyone else but Amy because we need her help to pull this off. I tell him. He considers it for a second. Deal. So, when are we gonna ask her? He asks me. Well my next session is tomorrow after school so meet me at her office then? I explain. Its a date. He says and the bell rings. I sit there for an extra second. A date? What was happening to me??? He's probably just saying that metaphorically. I tell myself and try not to let the small hope in my heart bury its seed. I groaned as I realized I had fitness next. Just get through the day Riley, then you can think about all the crazy things later. And with that I hurry off to change.

