

Michael


Michelle

Part 5

Preview

By ©Areg5





*Just who does
this bitch think
she is?*

*She's a Cleaner!
Let me drive or
we're done!!*

*What ... like a
housekeeper? I have
some laundry ...*

*No! She cleans up
magical messes ...
like this one!*


*She doesn't look
so tough. I'll take
care of her!!*

*You asshole!!
Don't ...*

*You're the one
who's gonna get
hurt.*

Zap!



A woman with dark hair and eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black top. A bright blue, glowing energy or light effect is visible in her chest area, resembling a stylized flame or lightning. To her left, a white speech bubble contains the text "You are trying my patience, child ...". The background is dark and appears to be an interior room with a window and a door.

You are trying *my*
patience, child ...

Ahhhh ...

Zzzz ...

Zap!



thud

Ow!






gasp


You can't *beat her!* Stop being a total *asshole* for just *one second* and *let me drive* before it's *too late!*

Fine! Drive!



**cough* ...
Sara ... wait ...*

Eh?


A woman with dark hair and light eyes, wearing a black, long-sleeved, low-cut dress with a lace-up detail at the bust, stands in a dark room. The room has wood-paneled walls and a window with a grid pattern on the right. She has a questioning expression. Four speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

You know me?

*Yes ... no ...
not yet ...*

*Meaning what
exactly?*

*Not here ... we need a
place ... *cough* ... where
we can talk.*


A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black top with a decorative neckline, stands in a dark room with wood-paneled walls. A white speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "Very well." A small red dot is visible in the bottom left corner of the image.

Very well.

pop


*What the ...
where are we?*





I've never been *here* before,
but I think it's *the dungeon*.

The dungeon?




That's right.

What the hell ...

Great job *driving!*


Ok child. *Talk.*



We aren't supposed to meet for another *2 years* ... when I attend the *Academy*. You will be one of my professors.

What do *you mean* that you do not know me yet?

You *claim* to know the future?


A woman with dark hair, wearing a black, long-sleeved, low-cut dress with a red dot on her chest, stands in a dimly lit, ornate room. She is looking towards a woman with long, straight black hair who is seen from the back. The background features stone walls with intricate carvings and a doorway.

Indeed? Who sent you here?

I was sent here from 15 years from now.

Valerie.

There is an *acolyte* who attends the Academy named Valerie.




That's her.

You are saying that *15 years* from now, Valerie sent you to *this time*?

Yes ... into my 12 year old body.

Why?



I apparently cast an *incomplete* spell on her *future husband* when I was 12. It was an *accident* ... I didn't even know I could *do* magic at the time. She sent me back to *rectify* that.

Rectify it *how*?

By either *preventing* myself from casting the spell or by *completing* it.

And yet you *did not* prevent the casting ... *why*?


My stupid *younger self* did it before I could *stop* her! I don't know how to *reverse* an incomplete spell ...

Stupid?!

So you completed it.

She did. I tried to *stop her* ...

You know our law prohibiting the use of *underage magic* ...


A woman with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a black, long-sleeved, low-cut dress with a lace-up front, stands in a dimly lit stone hallway. She is looking slightly to her right. The background features stone walls with decorative carvings. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

... yet you cast
the spell.

*She did. I tried to stop her. I knew
she couldn't do it in a way that
would escape your notice.*

But a more *experienced*
witch such as yourself
might be able to. Where
is she?


*We're both in here.
In this body.*



So you are. You spoke true.

Um ... how ...


Forgive the *intrusion*, but it was necessary to *confirm* your story. You are both within the *same body* ...

A scene featuring three female characters against a black background. On the left, a woman with black hair and bangs, wearing a white sleeveless top and floral shorts, has her hands on her hips and a surprised expression. In the center, a woman with long black hair, wearing a pink tank top and denim shorts, looks towards the woman on the left. On the right, a woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a black long-sleeved top with a large backless opening, is seen from the back, looking towards the other two. Three white speech bubbles contain text.

Yeah ... it's been a *real treat*. I was a *real piece of work*.

Hey! I was only trying to *help!*

You *helped* the two of you into the *dungeon*.



But ... I can't *stay* here ...
I have *school* ...

Actions have
consequences, child.

I promise not to do it
again ... *honest* ...


There is *much* for
me to consider ...



Multiple?

*... you are restricted from the use of magic until further notice. There are *multiple* transgressions to consider.*

Beyond the relatively *minor* underage use of magic ...


The image depicts three anime-style female characters against a black background. On the left, a woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a black off-the-shoulder top, is speaking. In the center, a younger woman with long black hair and bangs, wearing a white sleeveless top and floral shorts, looks on. On the right, a woman with long black hair, wearing a pink tank top and denim shorts, reacts with surprise. Three speech bubbles contain their dialogue.

... you have disrupted the *time stream* ... a major offense. I must *discuss* this with the *council*.

Oh ...

You will be *returned* so that you will not be missed, *pending* their decision.

But ...



Do not attempt to flee. I know where to find you. Do not use any magic. I will be in touch.

pop


Um ... *that*
went well ...

You think? Idiot!

What are they
gonna do to us?

I have *no* idea.

Rise and shine
girls!




**yawn* ... 'k Mom!*

It's morning *already*? We didn't get *any* sleep!

Whose fault is *that*?

Hey stop *blaming* me for everything!

**yawn* ... hi Aimee.*



Morning Mikey.

Am I *still* 9? I had this *weird* dream ...


Yeah ... *still* 9.

Oh. Ok.

Hi Mikey.
Sleep good?

Uh huh. Gonna use
the bathroom.

Knock yourself
out ...



... but me and Aimee need to get ready for school so don't take *forever*.

I won't.

Hmmm ... he looks
different ...

Whatcha'
lookin' at?

Nothing. Go on,
hurry up in there.

'k.