

*Beta Test
Part 10
Chapter 1
Preview*



By Areg5 and TinyThea



Oh ...you must be the sub. I'm SylviaTurner.

Hello.

She doesn't recognize me. Duh! Why would she? I'm old!

Pleased to meet you Ms. Turner.

World Time Zones of 6 Longitude
GMT +Greenwich Mean Time
London GMT
Tokyo GMT +9
Ankara GMT +3
New York GMT -5

World Time - 24 Lines of 6 Longitude
GMT - Greenwich Mean Time
London - GMT
Paris - GMT +1
Amsterdam - GMT +2
New York - GMT -5



Sylvia, please.
And you are ...

Dana ...Dee!

Thank you for coming on
such *short notice*. We
have a bit of a *situation* ...



Hey.

Oh ...um ...hey.

I didn't see *you* in there ... and I was *just* there talking to *Mr. Golden*.

Yeah. I know ...




...Annie.

We met today ...
seems like *years*
ago.

Have we *met*?

We *did*?




Uh huh.

I'll say there is ... it's not like you would believe it ...

Er ...is something wrong? You look really upset.

I might. I've seen a lot of weird things. Maybe I can help.

A 3D rendered scene featuring three characters. In the center, a young woman with long dark hair and bangs, wearing a white t-shirt, looks towards the right. To her right, the back of another young woman's head is visible, showing short dark hair and a pink top. In the background, a third young woman with long dark hair, wearing a white lace tank top and dark pants, stands with her hands on her hips. The scene is set in a room with a wooden door and a white wall. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing the text: "You can't.", "I can try.", "Ok ...I'm ... I'm ...", and "You're ...".

You can't.

I can try.

*Ok ...I'm ...
I'm ...*

You're ...

*...Mr. Golden ...
at least I was.*

Yeah. I know.


*But what
happened?*

*What?! No way!! I just
saw Mr. Golden. He got
a little younger, which is
weird ... but you... you're
a kid! And a girl!*

*I dunno. It just ...
y'know ... happened. I
don't know why.*

*Hahaha ...I know
why!*

Dammit!




Who, *me*?
Nothing ...

That doesn't
look like *nothing*
to *me*!

I did *nothing*
to him ...

I knew it!
What did *you*
do to him?!




...directly, anyway. I did give the bug's phone a little nudge ...

But ...but she didn't even *use it* on him! She didn't take *his picture* ...

Go figure ...

Then *how* ...




...I *admit* I didn't know
what would happen. I
guess it works all *random-
like* now. Now *that's* what
I call *fun*, am I right?

Random?!

Yeah. *Random* ...maybe
NOW it can affect *anyone* ...
anywhere ... for *no apparent*
reason. *Uber cool!!*

You ...



NOT me. *YOU!* I
asked for your help! I
told you that you
wouldn't like *Plan B!*
This is on *YOU!*

I don't have
to do *shit.*
Get lost.

*Plan B ...you have
to undo it ...*

But ...

...and the next thing I know I was *like this* ...
um ... *you ok?*

I ...I'm fine.


I have to *tell them*.
They *have* to turn off
that *phone!* *Anyone* can
be affected by it ...for
no apparent reason!!

I know they'll blame me ... and they should!

You're kidding.

That's really him?

I saw it happen with my own eyes.



This *girl* told me these *kids* had an age changing *remote* and used it on him.

That *must* be it.

I *dunno*. He's *really* upset.


EXIT

That is totally *bizarre!*
You're saying *that child* is
Mr. Golden?! That little
girl?!

Bizarre but *true.* He
was *normal* this
morning. I saw him in
the *teacher's lounge.*

That *poor man!* I
don't know *what* I
would do if that
happened to *me!*

Me neither.




So you can see why we
needed someone to cover
his *class*.

Thank you,
Dana.

Sure.

Of course. I'll be
available for as long as
you need me.



I'm going to call his wife to pick him up.

So now what?

She's ...uh ...in for a shock.

To put it *mildly*. *Come along, Young Lady.*

Bye Annie.

Good luck.

Coming!



EXIT


Hello Mr. Golden. I used to be in your class ... I'm so sorry.

Oh.

Er ...Matt, this is Miss Dee. She'll be covering your classes.

Yeah ...

Matt ...I know you know this ...




...but children are
not permitted to run
in the hallways.

Oh! I'm sorry, Sylvia ...
I *wasn't* thinking ...

No worries, Matt.
You've been through a
lot. You're allowed to
forget things

Thanks.



Can you tell me
your *lesson plan* so I
can continue where
you *left off*?

Sure.

We can do that in my
office after we call your
wife.

'k.

*A few minutes
later ...*

Ok, Matt. She says she can pick you up after class. *I didn't* know she was a *teacher*.


That's how we met. She teaches kindergarten.

So she'll be done for the day soon?

Uh huh. Did you ... um ... *tell her?*

ADMINISTRATION



A photograph of a hallway. On the left, there is a row of blue lockers. In the center, a wooden door with a mesh window is set into a light-colored wall. To the right of the door, a wooden chair is partially visible. The floor is made of light-colored wood tiles.

I told her you had
car trouble.

Ok. Good. She's
not gonna *believe*
this.

It *certainly would be*
hard for her ... or for
anyone ... to believe.

Mr. Golden?
Where are you in
your lesson plan?


Oh ...the ... the ...
industrial revolution
... *I think.*

*What chapter
are you on?*

*I ...I think we
just started it ...I
can't remember.*


*Do you have
a syllabus?*

In my desk.



Can you remember any *assignments* you might have pending?

I do ...but I don't ...gosh, I'm not making any sense, I know. It's all such a blur.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt with thin horizontal stripes and a black skirt, stands in an office. She is gesturing with her right hand. In the foreground, the back of a man's head with long, dark, wavy hair is visible. The background features a wall with a framed picture of a moon and a reflection of the woman on a glass surface.

*Hey, don't sweat it
Mr. G. I'm sure I can
figure it out.*


*Thanks Miss Dee.
Sorry I couldn't be
of more help ...*

Valle d'Aosta

...but I'm having trouble *remembering* some things.

I can *see that* Matt. I'm concerned that your ... *changes* ... might not be *purely physical*.

But *they are!* I know who I am! I'm just ... I mean, *anyone* would be *confused* ...



That's true ...but I would like to make certain that your memory wasn't affected, if you will allow me to.

That's ok with me. *How?*

We can start with the *easy stuff* ...tell me about your *education*.



I went to *college* and got my *teaching degree*, of course.



Unknown substances are mixed in four beakers, and a thermometer is placed in each beaker. The thermometers are checked every minute for five minutes, and the temperatures are recorded in the table.

Temperatures in Beakers Over Time

Time (minutes)	Beaker 1 (°C)	Beaker 2 (°C)	Beaker 3 (°C)	Beaker 4 (°C)
0	20	20	20	20
1	21	19	21	20
2	22	18	22	20
3	20	18	23	20
4	20	17	24	20
5	20		25	20

1. In which minute did the temperature occur after five minutes?
A. ...
B. ...

Very good, Matt. I'm going to give you an *aptitude test*. I would expect you to score at *college level*.

You ...you want me to take a *test*?
I dunno ...