

Chapter 11

“Are you crazy?” said Space as she was reading the newspaper.

“I know, I know, I know,” said Fire as he paced back and forth.

“Oh, so you know that this is a very, very bad thing,” said Space angrily.

“I know that,” said Fire.

“Well if you knew that, why didn’t you think before you acted?” asked Space.

“I did think, if I didn’t save that little girl she’d probably be dead,” said Fire.

“Yeah, well now you’re probably going to be dead,” shouted Space.

Fire started banging his head against the wall. Space realized that she was a little harsh. She walked over to Fire and said, “I am sorry I shouted at you, I just don’t want my friend to get hurt. We are friends, right?”

“Yeah, whatever,” said Fire walking towards the door, “I am going to go take a walk.”

“Okay,” said Space as she watched Fire walk out the door.

After Fire left Space went down to her lab, she went over to her desk. She opened the bottom drawer and pulled out a black book covered in little yellow stars. She got a pen, opened the book and wrote, “Hello Journal, Fire saved a life yesterday, which was very brave of him. The only problem is now the whole county knows him as a Hero now. And you know just as well as I that being known a Hero is the same thing as being known as Dead. Being a Hero is being Good, Good is the enemy of Evil. And an enemy of Evil is problem that the Evil King will have to take care of. I don’t want the Evil King to kill Fire, he is my friend. Well at least I think he is. I wish he would talk to me, I hardly know anything about him. Hopefully soon he’ll realize if we ever going to be a Super Hero Team, he is going to need to start talking. And hopefully the Evil King hasn’t read the newspaper.”

Far away in the Royal Castle of Evil...

A newspaper was suddenly being pushed into the Evil King's face.

"Excuse me, but I am trying to watch TV," said the Evil King.

"I think you should read it your Majesty," said Cece Miles.

The Evil King rolled his eyes, turned off the TV and said, "Fine, I'll read it." He pulled it out of her hands. He looked at the front page and laughed.

"So Kellan has a new Hero, is this what you wanted me to read?" said the King.

"Yes your Majesty," asked Cece.

"Well I don't think he will be a problem, he's just a little boy after all," said the King.

"Are you sure about that, did you take a good look at his name?" asked Cece.

The King looked at the boy's name and said, "Fire Power."

Cece stared at him like she knew something he didn't. The King thought about it some more and then said, "Wait a second, why does that name Power sound familiar?"

"Because his father helped to assassinate your mother, and you killed his mother," said Cece.

The expression on the King's face quickly turned angry. He got up from where he was sitting on the couch and rushed out of the room. He was practically running as he headed down the long hallway. He stopped at the door to the Records Room and barged inside, scaring the four women that worked there.

The woman who sat at the desk closest to the door was the first to realize that they were in the presence of the King.

"Your Majesty, how can we be of service?" she asked.

The King leaned over the desk and said, "I need everything you have on Marshall and Abigail Power and their son Fire, and I need it now."