

# IDEA LAYOUT

Plot: One day, extremely limited people across the world (like 20) find a note on their bed when they wake up. Curious to see what lies inside, they open. Chances are that was the riskiest decision they ever made; opening that up. Again, that was unbeknownst to them at the time. To their surprise in disappointment, this letter contains a single letter (Like a b c letters) differing upon each person. But this single letter was VERY important. Little did they know within this letter contains, adventure and risks, friendships and hardships, betrayals and trust. But as some of them ponder this letter in annoyance, others in curiosity and even some frustration; time is running out for them to learn what is really going on. Others will try to stop it, and the other will try to let it flow and go on. One thing is for sure, this will change their lives forever.

Setting: Differs upon character and differs throughout story.

*Really* main characters: Zar (Agethorlinazar), Bri (Brianna), Jonah, Angelina (Angel)

Main characters: Tom, Emma, Elijah, Gabriella (Gabi), Kira, Will

Characters who have a somewhat affect upon the plot/storyline: Kyle, Brina, Justin, Hannah, Jared, Lourdelle, Brandon, and Amiya

## A single letter causes a rage. Chapter 1

### Zar

Zar woke up and already resented doing so. He seemed compelled this day though that he should get up, as the usual blur of the morning came into focus, he made sight of his prison cell for a bedroom (not literally). As he went up to look at what the day was on the calendar, his restlessness turned to mortification. Today, of all days, was the first day of school. While most of you think would easily relate to his irritation, you can't. The problem was though that Zar would never be willing to share why, since not even narrators know why, let's let Zar allow us to have a peer into his mind.

I'm absolutely mortified right now, which doesn't even *close* to describe the word I'm looking for. I seem to be putting my entire face pressing against the window waiting for the kids to come. Unlike most kids, I am not going to school. As most of you cheer and say "Huzzah!" Or whatever you say, I lack that excitement. I have no social communication from people outside of my bedroom, no telephone, no friends, no computer, and no nothing. After years of having lack of education and having to actually teach yourself, not going to school is not all that it's cracked up to be. Oddly, I seem to be thinking that today is not going to be such a bad day and since I'm

optimistic, well; I'll believe it. I'm just about to pick up my journal to start to record my day, I see something white slip off it. How odd. This white thing seems to be a letter. Except I don't even get *spam*, I doubt anybody in this area knows I exist.

I open the letter. All the sudden, sheds of colors seems to pour out of it but vanish as soon as they came, I must've been imagining it. There is only a single word in there, "Power" Great. I get a letter for the first time ever and it just says power. Wow! It's already time for school to start! With that irritating letter at the back of my mind, I have another annoying thing to take care of. With a single glance at the other high-schoolers I already see a girl, probably freshman being pushed around by seniors.

I look sadly at this girl. There must be something I can do. Quickly the pushing becomes general harassment. Shoving her down, pushing her to the walls, punching her. I knew that the teachers wouldn't help they would just say "You must have slipped" and that would have been the end of it. What they are doing now has just gone too far. I'm rushing out, not entirely sure what I'm going to say when I get there.

Ten yards away I can see the girl's tears. Immediately I confront the bullies. There are half a dozen of them. Without even thinking about it, three of them tried to lunge at me. But I easily side-stepped them. Now that I am close to the girl I can see what she looks like. She has brown hair and blue eyes average sized tall very few freckles and obviously has a good smile even while tears streaming down. It was a smile of gratitude, but she knows I can't help anyways.

The leader of these bullies was very clear. I am standing up, looking him in the eyes. "Stop hurting this girl". I know that won't he—whoa! "Uh oh we're going to be late for class! Ms. Garnett is going to kill us!" One of the seniors yelled. And there they go hustling to class. The girl is staring at me smiling but obviously dumbfounded as much as I am. I have no clue whatsoever what just happened. "I'm Brianna, Bri for short." Bri is murmuring. "I'm Agethorlinazar, but if you dare to call me that I will kill you, so just call me Zar." She's laughing at my comment. I know that this is the first friend I ever made. But again, I'm optimistic.

Bri

