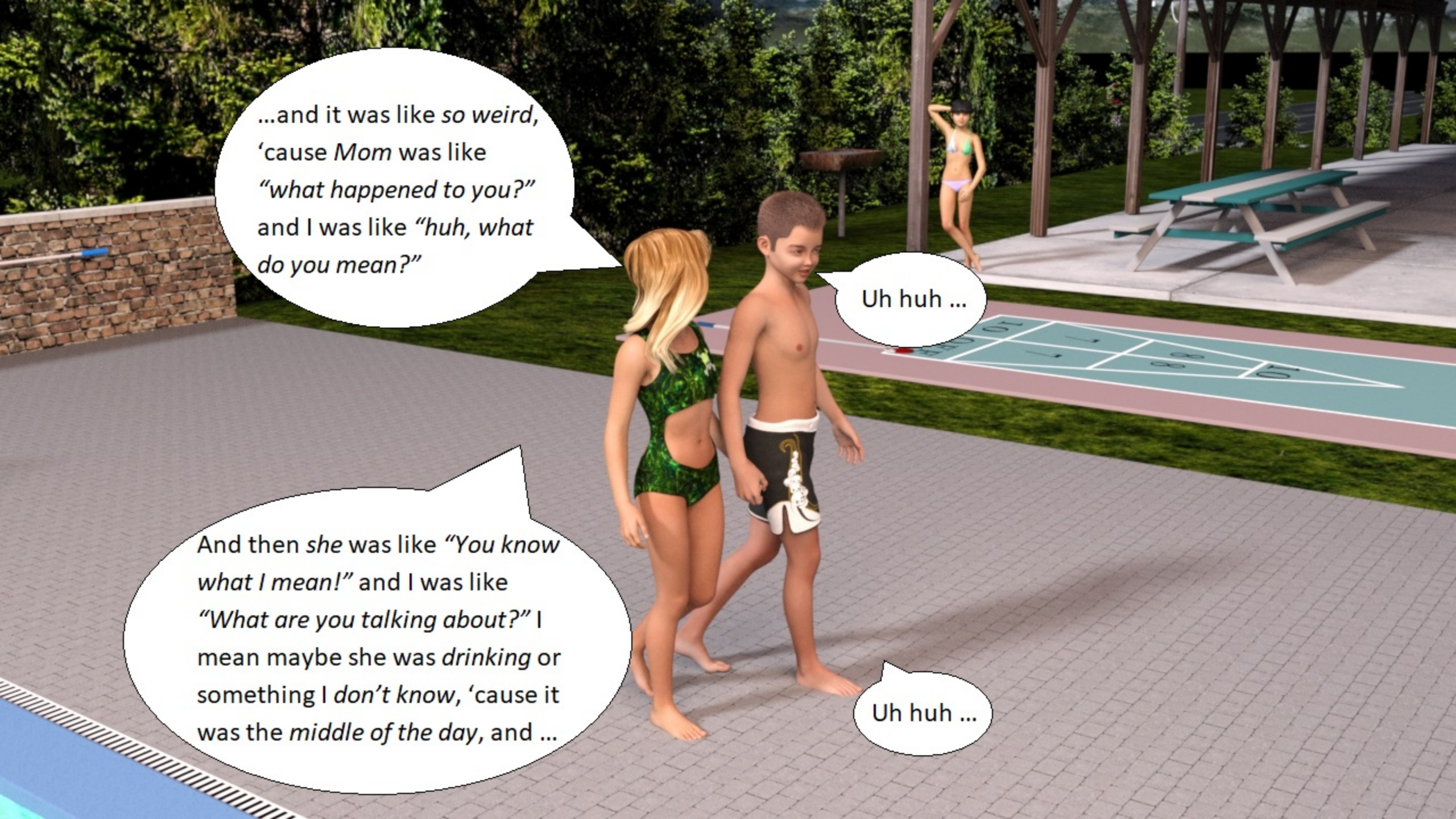
Beta Test Part 5

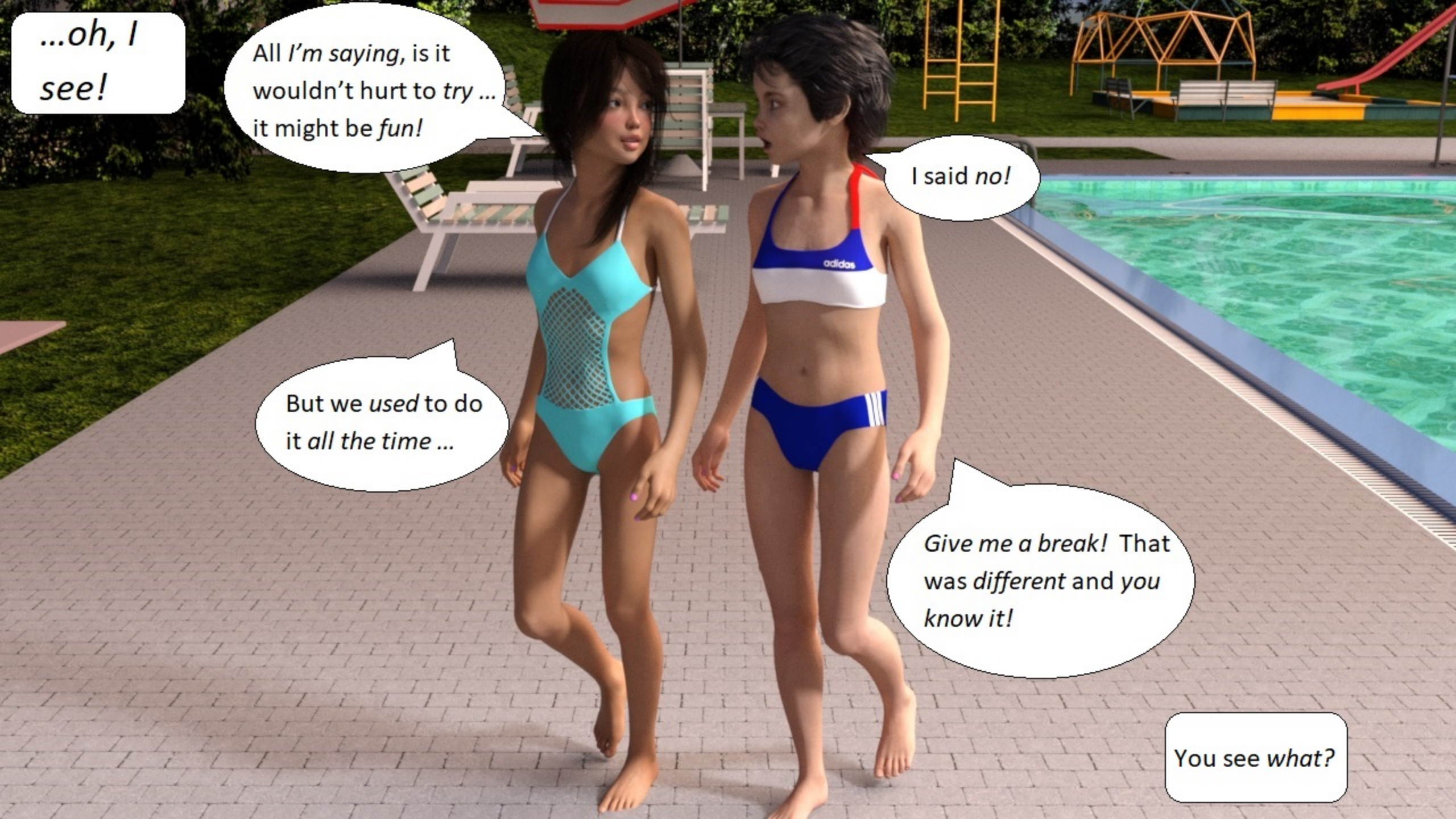
By Areg5 and TinyThea

Video Link


...and it was like *so weird*, 'cause *Mom* was like *"what happened to you?"* and I was like *"huh, what do you mean?"*
Uh huh ...
And then *she* was like *"You know what I mean!"* and I was like *"What are you talking about?"* I mean maybe she was *drinking* or something I *don't know*, 'cause it was the *middle of the day*, and ...
Uh huh ...

whine...Bobby, are you *even listening* to me?
Huh? Yeah ...
No you're not! What're you *looking at?*
Who me? Uh ... *nothing* ...

Nothing my ass!
Yeah ...
Grrr ...
WARNING
NO LIFEGUARD ON DUTY


...oh, I see!
All I'm saying, is it wouldn't hurt to try ... it might be fun!
I said no!
But we used to do it all the time ...
Give me a break! That was different and you know it!
You see what?

What do *you* think?! *Those girls!* You can't take *your eyes* off them!
Don't be *stupid!*

Oh, so now I'm stupid?!
No, but ...
If you like them so much, go hang out with them!!
Oh come on ...

Grrr ...
...Gretchen, *come on!* I wasn't *looking* at them! Come *back!*

What, are you afraid you might *like it?*
For the last time, *no!*
I think you're *homophobic.*
Being straight doesn't make me *homophobic*, dumb-ass!
C'mon, Gretch!

Huh?
What?
Get away from me Bobby!
Be reasonable!
Oh, so now I'm being unreasonable?!

Gretchen?!
He's *all* yours.
Um ...thanks?
I'm sorry! I mean it!!
8'

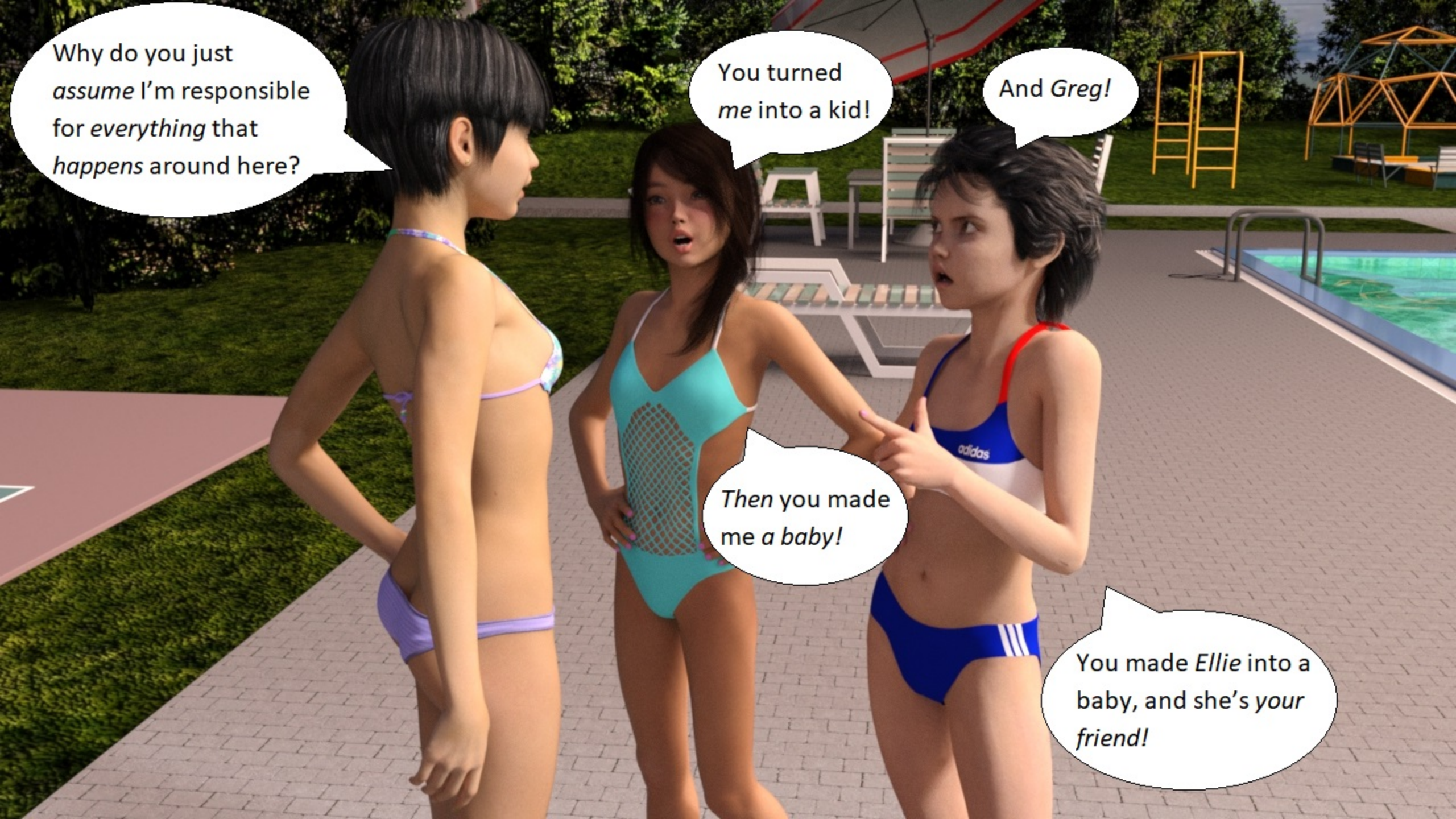
I said I apologize. Gretchen?
Go away!
What's going on?
How should I know?

Leave me alone, Bobby!
Not until you forgive me!
So you admit you need forgiveness?!
Yes! I mean no ... I mean ...
Totally bizarre!
What happened to them?
adidas

They're *younger* ... as old as *we are.*
Wonder who *they* pissed off.
Hey guys!

How's *it hangin'*? Oh, *figuratively speaking* Devon.
Of course! It *had* to be *you!*
It's *so obvious!* We should have *known!*
Should have known *what?*

You turned *Bobby and Gretchen* into *tweens!*
I did *what* to *who?*
Don't *play dumb* with us! *Bobby and Gretchen!* We *know* it was *you!*
adidas


Why do you just *assume* I'm responsible for *everything* that *happens* around here?
You turned *me* into a kid!
And *Greg!*
Then you made me *a baby!*
You made *Ellie* into a baby, and she's *your friend!*

Heh ...yeah, *that* was fun ...
You tried to *kill* Professor Jones!
You tried to kill *that faery!*
They had it *coming.*
And what about *us?!*

What about you, Devon?
Are you *serious?*
You *can't be.*
I *don't know* what you're *talking* about ...

...I didn't do *anything* to *Blondie* or the kid with the *crew cut*, so *chill the f**k out.*
Yeah, *right!*
Like we should really *believe you!*
adidas

I *don't care* what you believe. Why do you girls *hate me* so much?
What?!
For real?!
Yeah. *For real.*

Just look at us!
Do I *have* to?
I'm *a girl* for *crying out loud!*
And you've never even *thanked* me.

What the … thank you?!
You're welcome.
Shut up! Why?!
You know, Dev …

...you only have *yourself* to blame, *Little Miss Helpful*. As *I recall* ...
Thanks, guys ...but it really *isn't necessary*.

We can take care of *ourselves.*
We do it *all the time.*
I know, kids ...

...and *we won't* get in your *way*.
You'll never even know *we're here*.
I know, but ...

When *your parents* come to pick you up, were gone. *Ok?*
I *guess.*
Now it's not so bad, *is it?*

No, but ...um ...we ... uh ...don't wanna put you out ...
Why it's no trouble at all. After all, you and Mom were such good friends when you were little. It's the least we can do.

Um ...I ...guess when you put it that way ...
And it's been so long since you were here by yourself. Why, a little while ago, you were just cute little boy, right? Not a big boy like you are now.

Um ...right ...
So *you and Erin* can just find your *little friend* and play. Just *forget* we're *even here.* Can you *do that* for me? *Hmm?*

If ...if *you* want me to ...
Mom and I will be at the snack bar if you need us. *'k?*
Uh huh ...

Just *kill me.*
Then it's *all settled.*
Uh huh!

Let's find Sara, Dev.
Huh? 'k ... bye Steph!
Bye bye!

For *your information*, I remember that girl from school. *She's* not so *great*.
Who said *she was?*
You were looking down her shirt!
No I wasn't!

Nevermind.
There's Sara.
Cool!

She's with Ellie, Greg's sister ... and I think that's Chelsie's kid sister. They're *all* older than *us* now! Gosh, they look *so different* ... from *this* perspective.
You *get used* to it.
I don't know if I *want to.*

She looks *upset* about something.
That's understandable ...
Oh no! Look out!

That girl just walked *right* into her and *knocked her over!* I ...

...Devon! That's her daughter! Poor Sara!!
Huh?!

That's the *last* person she wanted to see in the *whole world!* She must be *mortified! C'mon!*
Gosh ... poor kid!

I am *so sorry!* I wasn't *watching* where I was *going.*
You took *quite a spill!*
gulp ... Jackie ...

Devon?
Erin?!
Oh God ...
She's losing it!

You look sort of *familiar*. Do I *know you?*
I ...I ...
Good God ...

They were *just fine* a few minutes ago! Devon was *himself* again! *I don't get it! What happened to them?!*

I hafta go!
Huh?

Hey!
Wait up!

Sara!
Wait up!!

Did ...did she say Sara?
I think so ...

I ...I thought she looked familiar ... but it can't be ...
...you ...you don't think ...
I dunno ...
Um ...I'll be right back.

Oh God ...
oh God ...

Just wanna curl up an' die!
Sara!

sob

Devon? Erin? Geez, what *happened* to you guys?!
Yeah ...
She's pretty broken up ...

Did Annie ...
No ...nothing like that. It was Genie.
What?!
We asked her to.

Professor Jones ... Sara ... has done *so much* for us ... *especially* me.
That's right. She *could have* used that Medallion on *herself*, but she *didn't.* She had to make sure that *Devon and Cindy* were returned to normal *first*, and *she did!*
She's *a hero.* We weren't about to just sit around and do *nothing.*

But making yourselves *younger* ...
I know it's *not much* ... compared to what *she* did ... but *we just* ...
We didn't want her to be *alone*. She doesn't *know* anyone else her age.
Wow. You guys are pretty heroic *yourselves*.

Dev and I would do *anything* for Sara.
We *really would*.
I can *see* that. You two are *really* good friends. Seeing *Jackie* like that … she *needs* friends right about now.

I hope we can cheer her up. Sara?!
Hey!

ESTABLISHED
1953
No running, kids!

Who does *she* think she's calling *kids?!*
Us!
I was a *senior guard* here!
Well you're *not now*, so *chill!*

It's just *so degrading* to have *her* tell *me* what to do! When I'm *back* she'll be doing the filters *all day long!*
It's *your own* fault.
Shut up! You're no help!
Sara?

sob
Don't cry ...
sniff ...I ...I can't help it ...

...it was *horrible*, Ellie. My *daughter* ...*my baby* ...treated me like I was just some *stupid little brat.*
You know that's not true.
**sniff* Yes it is!* How can I *face her...like this?!*

I *never* felt *so alone* ... so *small* and *helpless.*
You're *anything* but *helpless*, and you're *not alone.* You have *me.*
And us.

Everyone needs friends, right?
We thought you would want some company.
Wh ...what?! I don't believe it!

And we're going to stay *just like this* until you're your *old self* again.
Um ...*actually*, I just thought it was for *the day*.
Shhh!
I ...I don't know what *to say*...

...you had *the djinn* make you younger ... *for me?*
Uh huh.
You gave up *so much! Devon*, you were so *big and handsome* ...and now you're *a child!* Smaller than *me!*
Er ...yeah ...

Genie made *me an' Erin 12.*
I'm *12.* How old *are you?*
Really? Erin looks like *she's* 12 ...
Don't I?
Um ...

He *sure hasn't*! I'm *sorry* I kissed him. Are you *still mad* at me?
He just hasn't had his *growth spurt* yet.
It just *surprised* me. I *really* wasn't mad.
I won't do it *again.*

I know.
You gave up a lot *too*, Erin.
I just didn't want you to be *alone*.
That's just *so sweet* of you ...

...but I *won't have* it. It's *enough* to have you as *my friend*. I *don't want* you to go through this *too.*
Haha ...*liar! Anyone* would mind! Now *you're* going to march *right down* to the djinn and have her *change you back.*
I ...really don't mind ...
Are ...are *you sure?*

Yes. Now if you'll excuse me ...

...there's *someone* I need to *speak with.*
Um ...

...Mom? Is that really you?
Hello Jackie.
It is, Dear.

C'mon guys, let's give them some *privacy*.
You must have a *million questions*.
I *really* only have *one* ...

Of course. Sit down, Jackie. I have *a lot* to tell you.
Sure ...*Mom*.

You guys did *a lot* for the Professor. You're the *greatest*.
You'll *be there* for her, when we *change back?*
Until she's *my Professor* again. You can *count* on it.
Thanks Ellie.

See ya when you're *bigger!* Gotta catch up with the *crew.* I sorta *abandoned* them!
Bye!
Bye Ellie!

I think Sara will be *fine* … *with Jackie*, I mean. Let's go change back to *normal*.
Yeah. After we *change back* we have to *help her* get that *thing* from *Annie*.
It *shouldn't* be *a problem*. We'll just send *Genie* after it.
Yeah …but …we can *stay* like this *a little* longer, *right?*

What? You want to ...*stay* like this?
Just for *a little* ...*it's just* ...I mean ...you're just ...*really pretty* like this ...*y'know?*
But ...*but I'm a kid.* I mean, I was a kid *before* ... but ...*y'know* ...
I'm a kid *too* ...and ...*I mean*, the *last time* I was 12 ...I just wish I knew you *then* ...like *this* ...I dunno ...

But ...*before* ...at *Cindy's*, it's just ...*you* said ...I looked like *a boy* ... *and* ...
I was just being *an asshole*. You know me. You're *beautiful*.
But ...don't you *want us* to be *16* again? You liked *that, right?*
I loved that ...

...and Genie can change us back whenever we want, *right?*
Right ...you're ...you're *really cute* like this too ...
You said I didn't hit my *growth spurt* yet ...like I'm a *little* kid ...
I was just being *an asshole*. You *know* me ... yeah *you're little* ...it's *cute.*

Really? You think I'm cute? Like this?
Uh huh. Y'know ...we can't ...you know ...do some of the things we did when we were older.
I know. That's ok.
It is?

I *don't need* to do those things right now.
I don't either.
You're my *best friend*, Erin.
You're *my* best friend, Dev.

GUARD
Yuck! I am really going to hurl now!
Foul one! Do not delude yourself in thinking that my Mistress and former Master are unprotected!
Yes, I know you're here, Smokey.
Then be gone from this place!

I happen to have an *active membership* here, so *back off!*
Very well ...but should you attempt to *harm them* ...
Oh *lighten up!* I don't have a *death wish!* I won't lay *a hand* ... or *wand* on them, *ok?* I just came to unwind after *my beating.*
At *my hands.* Yes, that was *gratifying*, though *unfinished.*
Hey, *Lifeguard*, you're supposed to *guard lives* I thought.

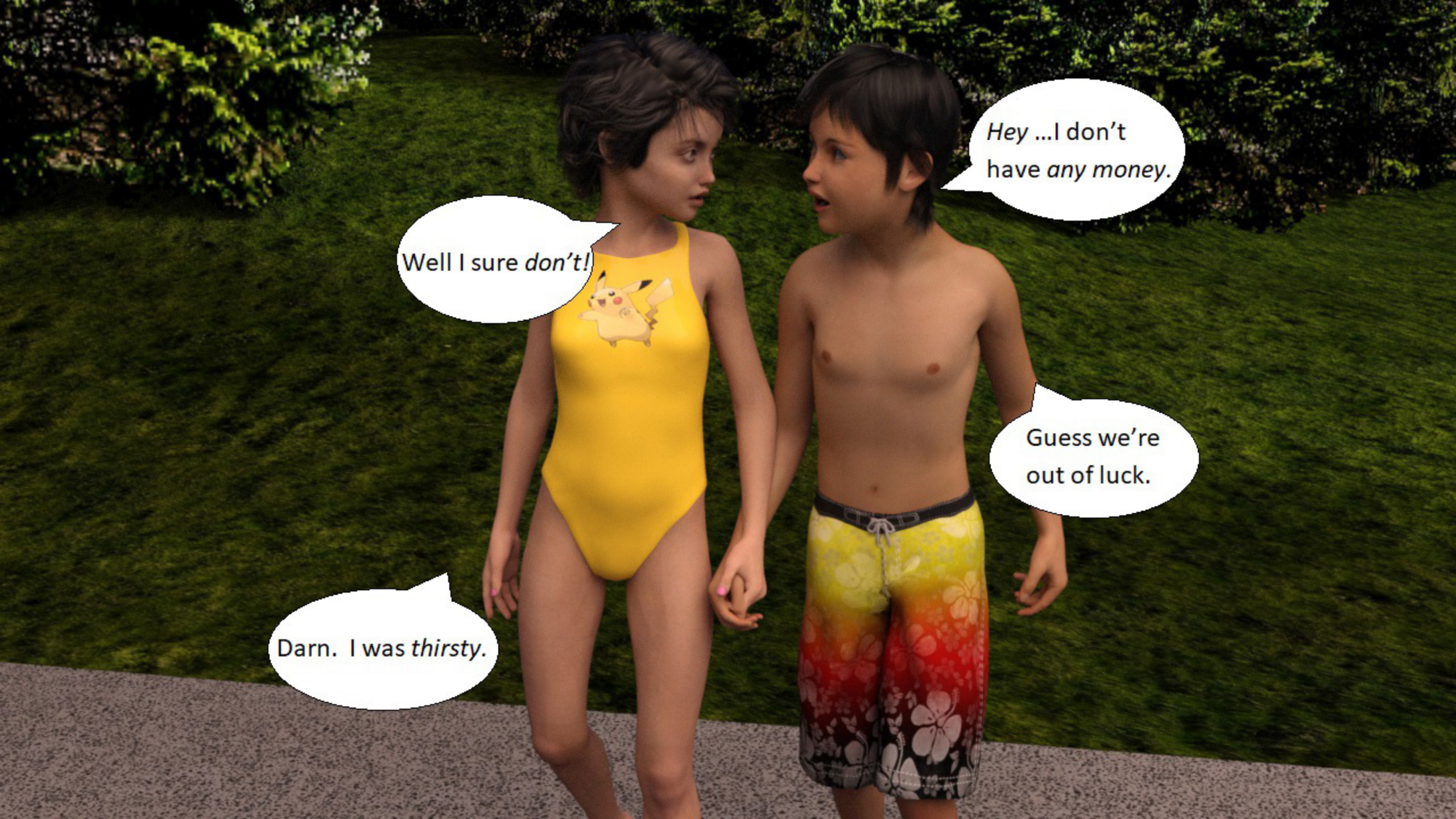
All but *yours.*
How *surprising.* *Y'know* ... something *different* about them ...oh. They're children. *Your doing*, I take it?
Such was my *Mistress' command.*
Now why would she command *that?*

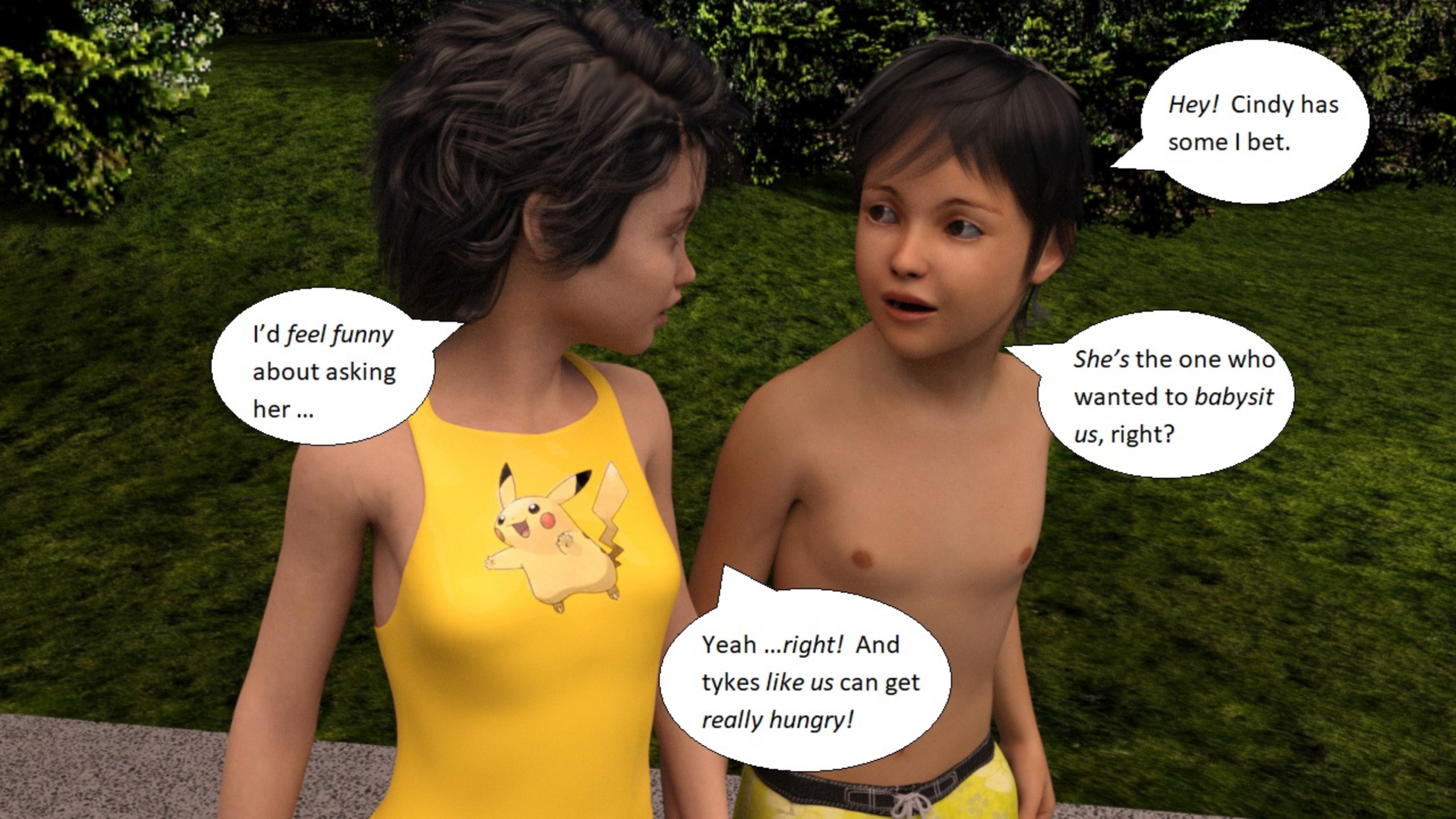
I do not believe that is *your business*, creature, membership or not.
Maybe I'll *make it* my business.
Maybe you'll be *slain*.
You won't kill me. They ordered you *not to*.
I am *bound* to the wishes of my Mistress ...

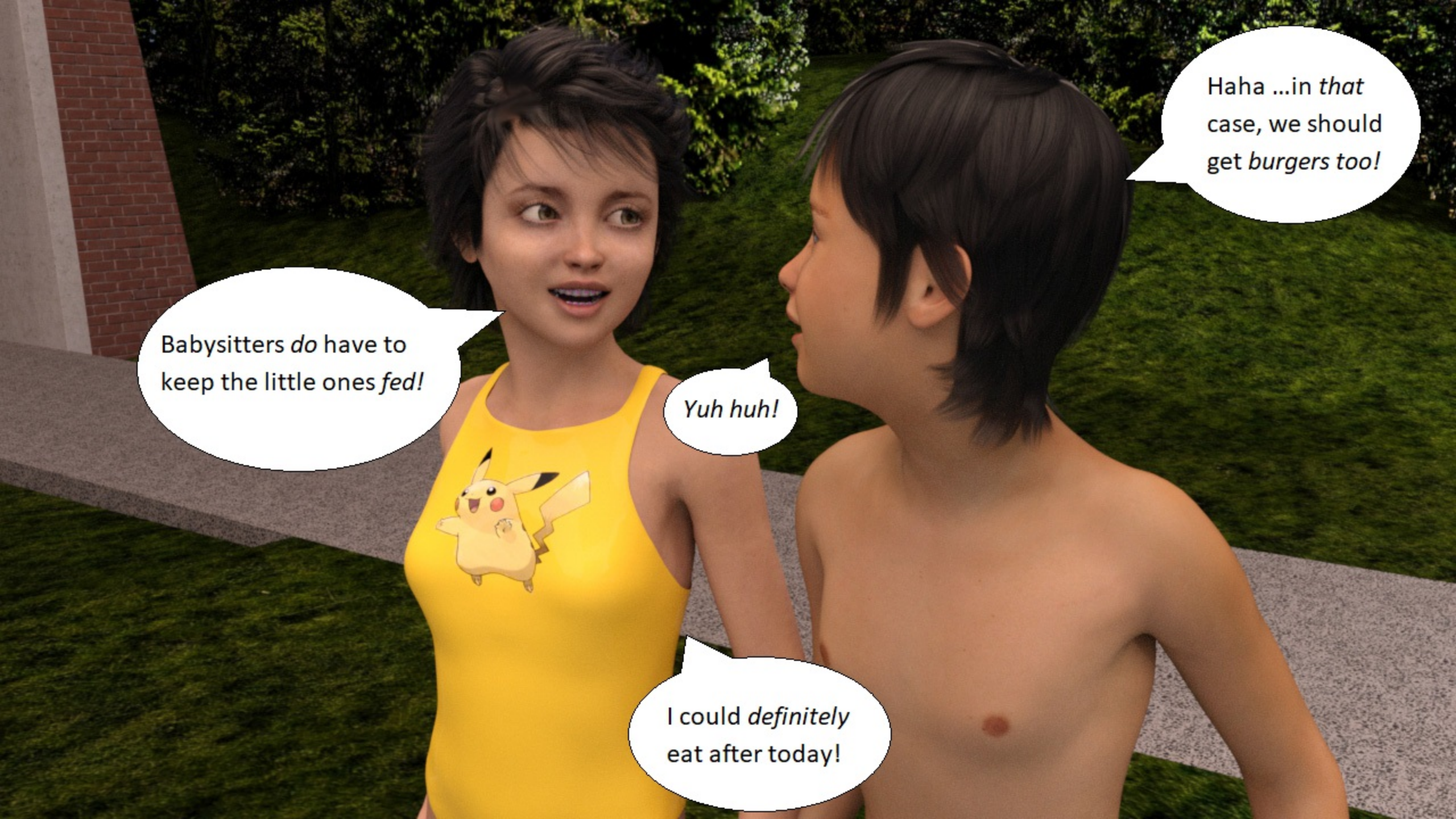
...but I can still *bring you pain*, Little Witch. She did *not say* I could *not*.
GUARD
Pain ...yeah ...

…I don't think you can inflict *more* pain than I'm feeling *right now*. Or *nausea*. So …no rules against *PDA* around here?
They remain within acceptable bounds.
Whatever. I'm gonna *lie down* now before you have some sick all over *your bounds* to clean up.
I will be *watching you*, witch.
Well *duh!*

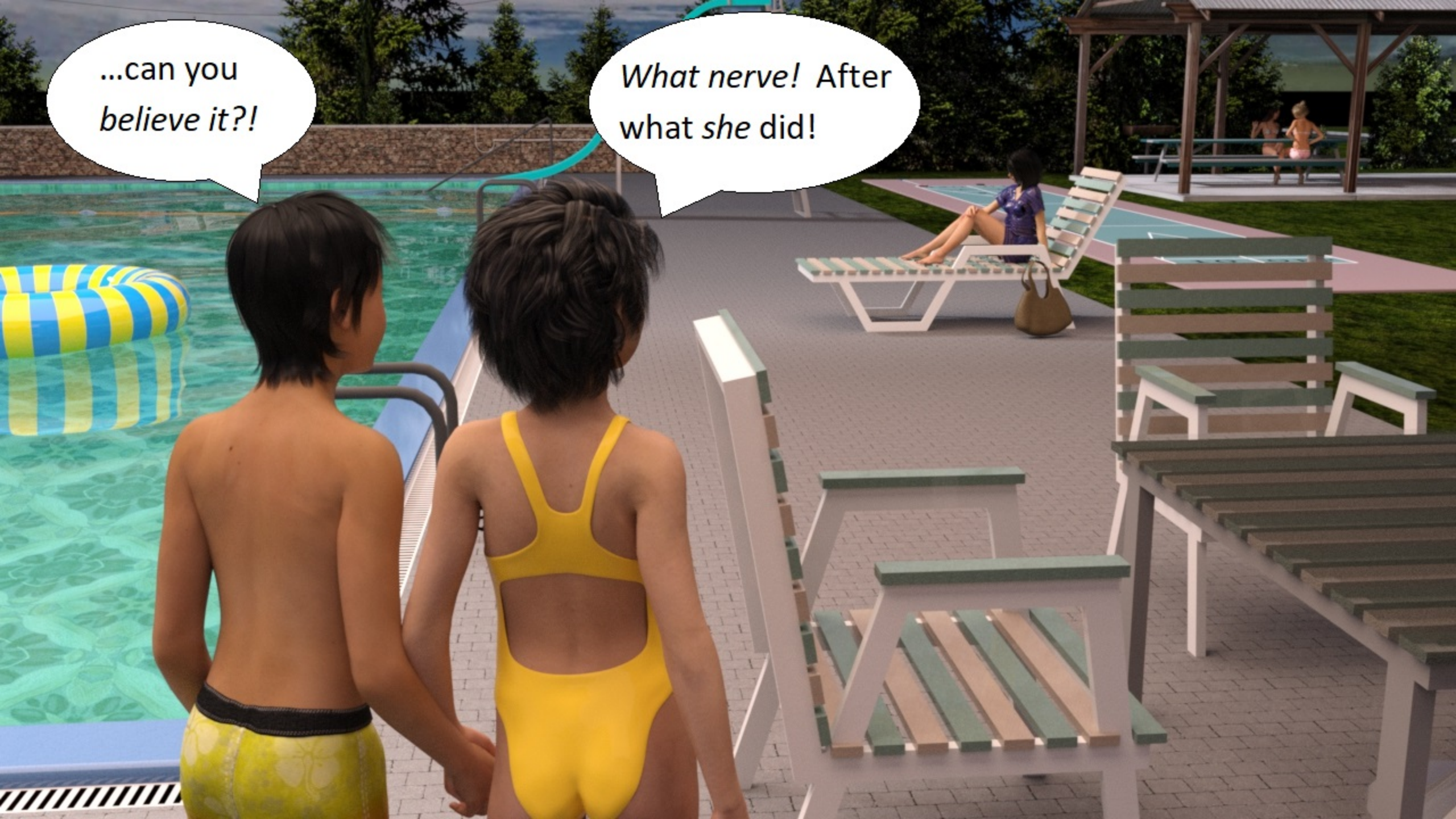
I *feel like* ...I never *kissed* a girl ...until *now*.
Me too. You know ... I mean I never kissed *a boy*.
Wanna get a *soda?*
Uh huh.


Hey ...I don't have *any money*.
Well I sure *don't!*
Guess we're out of luck.
Darn. I was *thirsty*.


I'd *feel funny* about asking her ...
Hey! Cindy has some I bet.
She's the one who wanted to *babysit us*, right?
Yeah ...*right!* And tykes *like us* can get *really hungry!*


Haha ...in *that* case, we should get *burgers too!*
Babysitters *do* have to keep the little ones *fed!*
Yuh huh!
I could *definitely* eat after today!

What?
Oh come on!
Gimme a break!!
Over
there ...


...can you *believe it?!*
What nerve! After what *she* did!

Just *sitting there* like nothing ever happened!
I bet she has *that medallion* with her.
Let's get *Genie* to beat it out of her.
No ...

...I'm gonna get it *myself!*
You're gonna *what?! No!*
Yes!

She has *the medallion* and we *need it* to return Sara to *normal.*
Are you *insane?! Who knows* what she'll do to you!

She'll do *nothing!*
She *never* does nothing!
She will *this time* ...

...if she knows *what's good* for her.
Devon! Stop!!

This is *no time* for *macho bullshit!* We can just *get Genie* to ...
No! She *wouldn't dare* attack us here, and it's well past time I *had it out* with her!
GUARD

I hate her as much as *you do*, but you're *being stupid!!*

I'm being stupid?! For wanting to help *my friend?* For wanting to *stand up* to her and not hide behind Genie *all the time? That's* stupid!
Grrr ...I *can't believe* you! *Yes!* You're being *stupid!* A *stupid little boy!*
You *take that back* you ... you *dumb girl!!*
Make me!!
Hey, kids ...can you *keep it down* please?

Oh ...hi Devon ...Erin. I almost *didn't recognize* you. You're so *little!* Finally piss off your djinn, *huh?*

No! Now listen, we want ...
Devon ...
Hey ...did I see the two of you having a first kiss? That was so cute. Is that why you had the djinn make you little? Erin, you're a very lucky girl ...I used to kiss Devon all the time ...

...remember, Dev? I remember the first time you kissed me. Do you?
I don't ...don't ...I don't want to talk about that! Just give us ...
Well I remember ...
Maybe he doesn't want to remember!

...we were *so happy*. You used to call me *your little girl*.
I ...that was a *long time* ago ...
I've *really missed* you. Did *you* miss *me?*

N ...no ...NO! Annie, you've done *a lot* of *really mean things* to me ...
I know. *I'm sorry* for all of that. You know what's *funny?* We were *both* little for the last year. I *really liked* playing with you.
We ...um ...were *just kids* ...

Uh ...silly ...
I almost *didn't mind* being a child, 'cause we got to *hang out*. I almost felt like you were *my boyfriend* again. *Pretty silly*, huh?

Anything ...
I would do *anything* for us to be friends again. *Anything*, Devon.

Is there *anything* I can do to *make it right?*
I ...uh ...well that is ...uh ...

C'mon Devon ... *really?!*
Can you *please* try to focus on something *other* than *boobs,* Devon?
Huh? Oh yeah. Right ...

Uh ...*y'see, Annie* ...
I guess I've always had a *bad temper*. It makes me do *bad things*. I'm *sorry* I hurt you. And *you too*, Erin. I was *wrong*. Can you ever *forgive me?*

There ...might be *something* you can do for me ...
sniff Really? I'd do *anything* to make it right.

Um ...well ... we need the *medallion* ...
I know you do. To restore *Professor Jones.* Of course. I have it.
Devon!

I hope you're not buying this crap!
I think she's really sorry.
I think she's playing you, and you're a moron!
Shhh ...she'll hear you.

I don't give a *rat's ass* if she hears me! *You can't trust her!*
But *maybe* ...
Maybe it's *all an act!*
But ...*I mean*, she's *crying* ...and she sounds *pretty sincere.*

Oh my God, how can you possibly be *so gullible!*
Wake up Devon!! She's *vindictive* and *a liar*. You can't believe *anything she says!*
You just don't trust *anyone* ...
But *maybe* ...

F**k maybe! So she shed a few tears! Boo hoo! Come on already ...
...but maybe she really does want to change ...
You can't possibly believe that!! What is this ...do you still have a thing for her?

Why, are you jealous?! I know it was wrong ...but we were really close once. So I want to believe her, ok? If she's really sorry, and she wants to make good now ... then I want to help her do it. Is that so wrong?
Wrong?! It's not wrong ... it's insane!! You are the stupidest boy I've ever known!
Guys ...

...if you don't want to *trust me*, I understand. I wouldn't if I were you ...

...*I know* what I've done. I get it.
I ...I *trust you*, Annie.
I don't! What's with *the towel?*

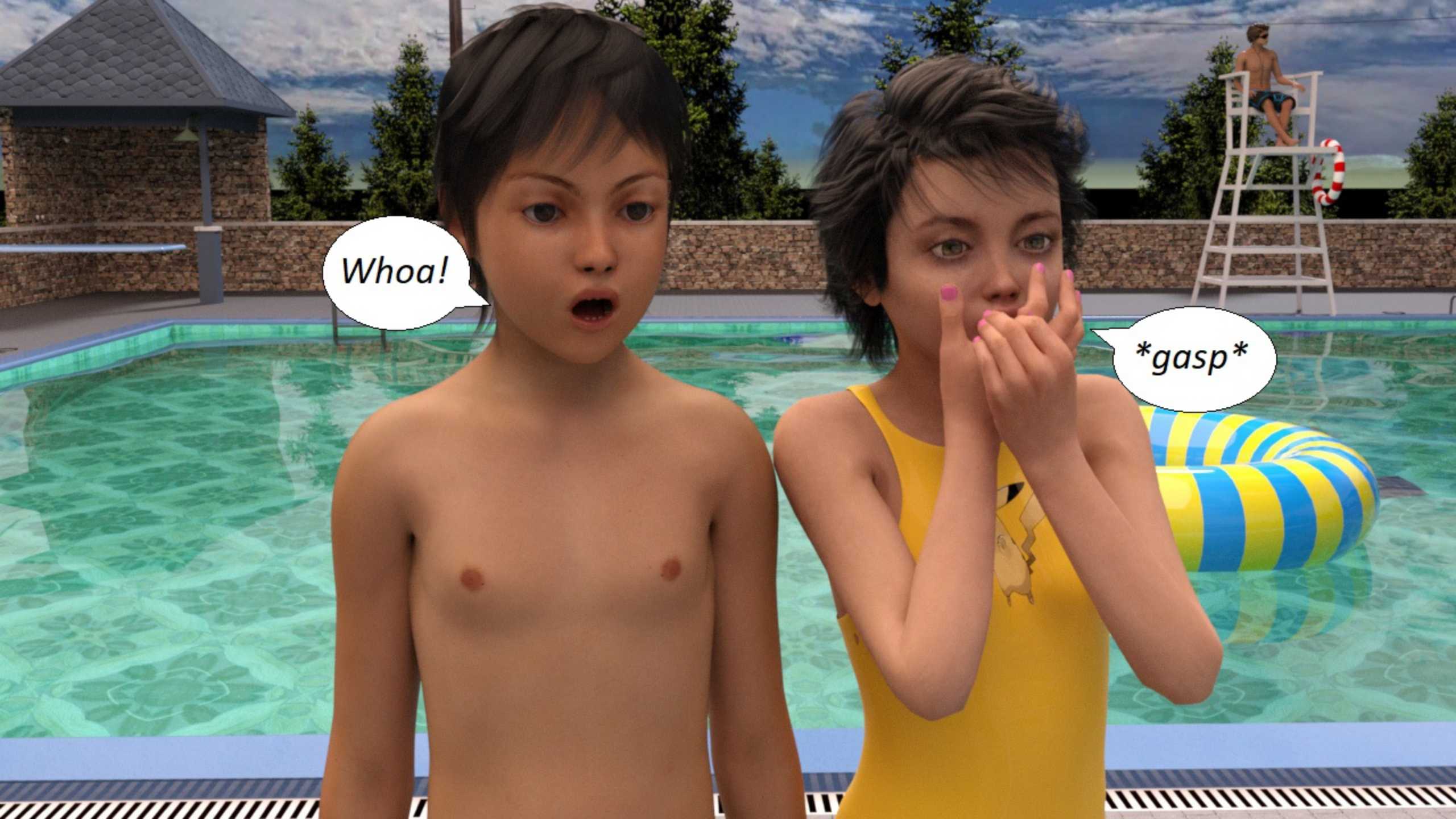
Oh ...I was just a little *chilly*. I'll get *the medallion* for you now.
I'll believe *that* when I *see it*.

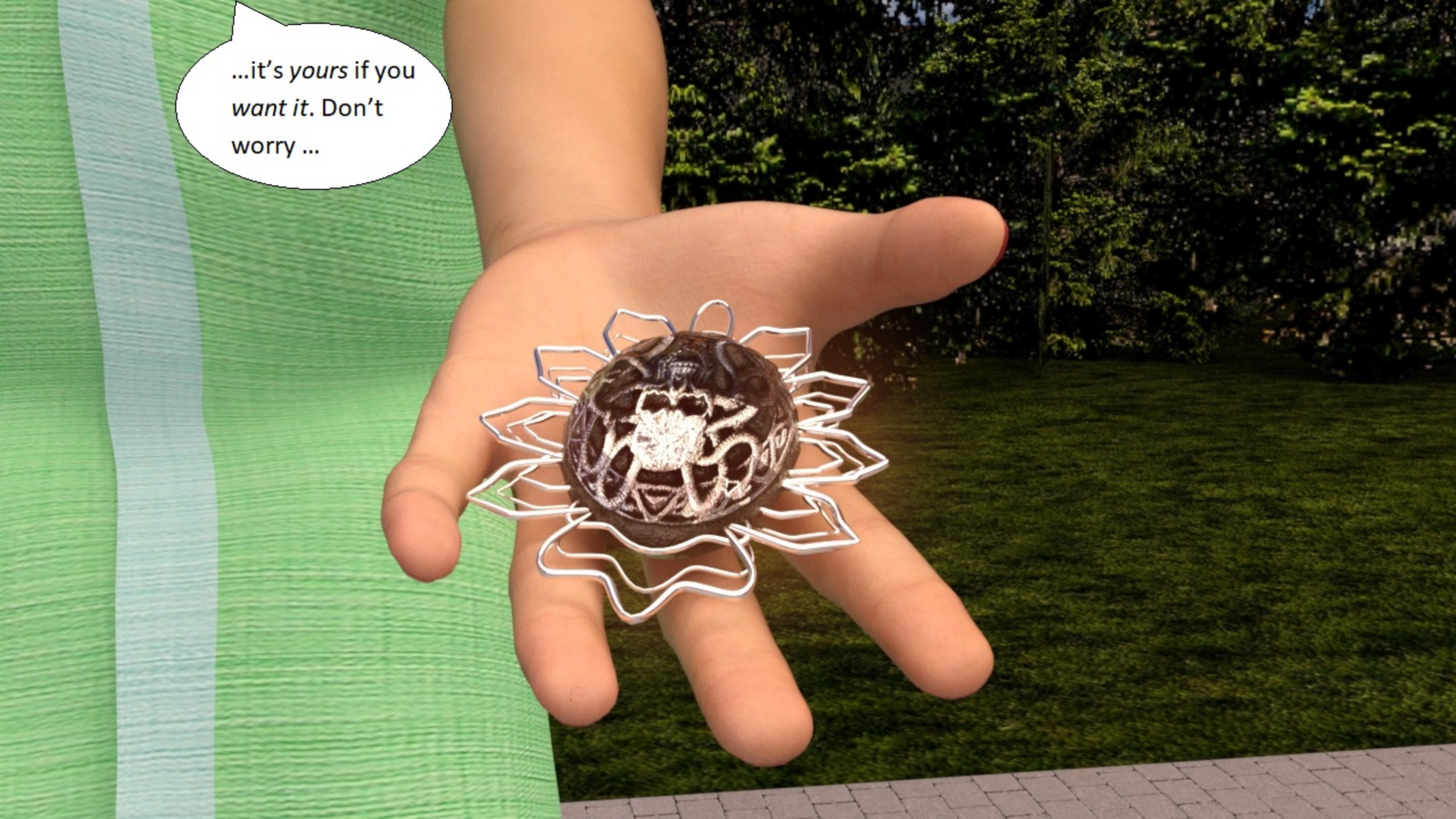
She's up to something.
Maybe ...but I'm going to give her the benefit of the doubt.

Devon, for the *last time* ...
Hey look, if anything happens it's *my* fault, *ok?*
You're *damn right* it's *your fault!*

You'll see ...I think she's being *sincere.*
My God, Devon ... you're *pathetic.*
crack

Here it is ...


Whoa!
gasp


...it's *yours* if you *want it*. Don't worry ...

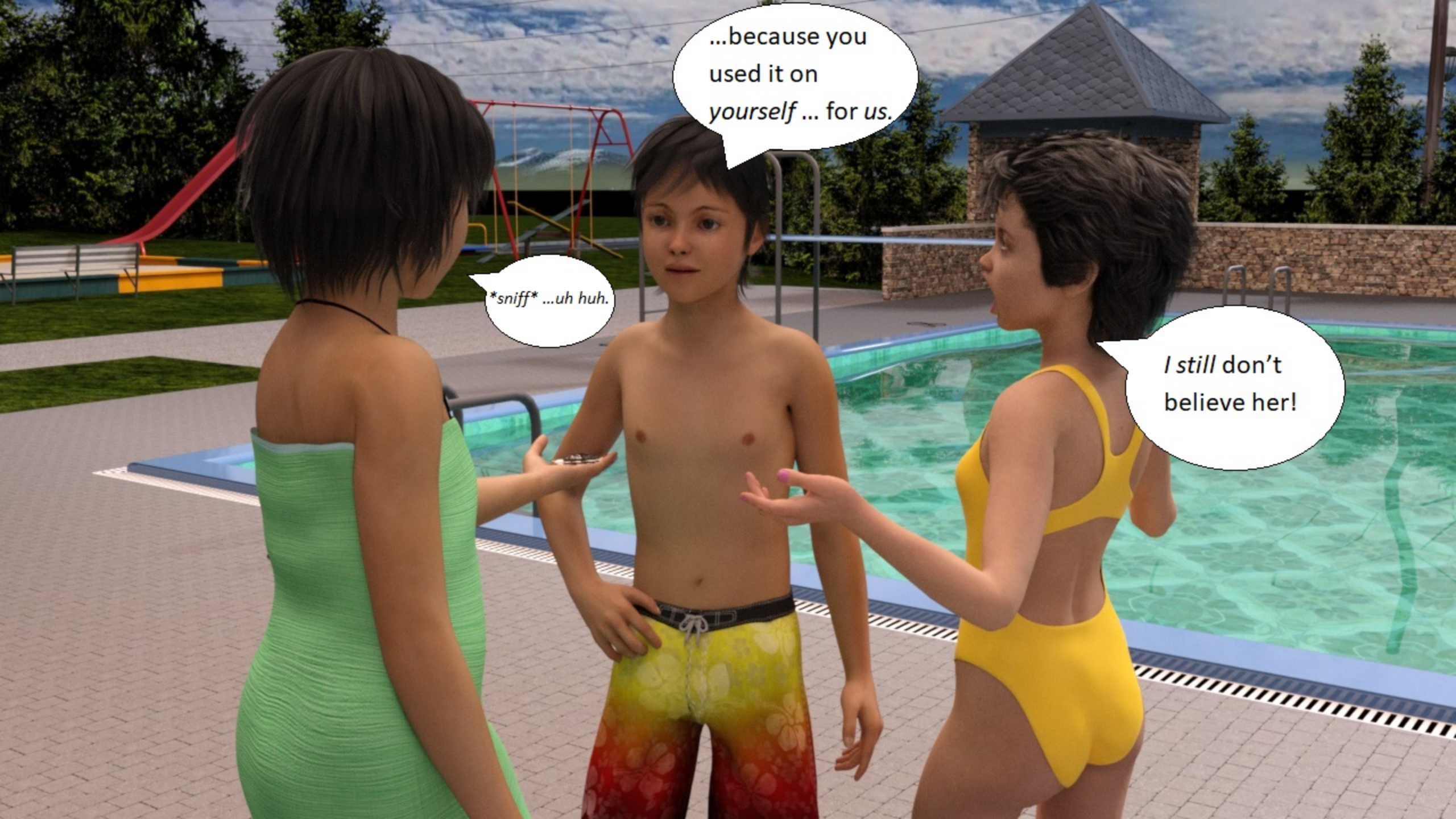
...I *discharged* it. *It's safe* now, until it touches an article of clothing.
Annie ...
I knew it! You were planning to *trap us!*

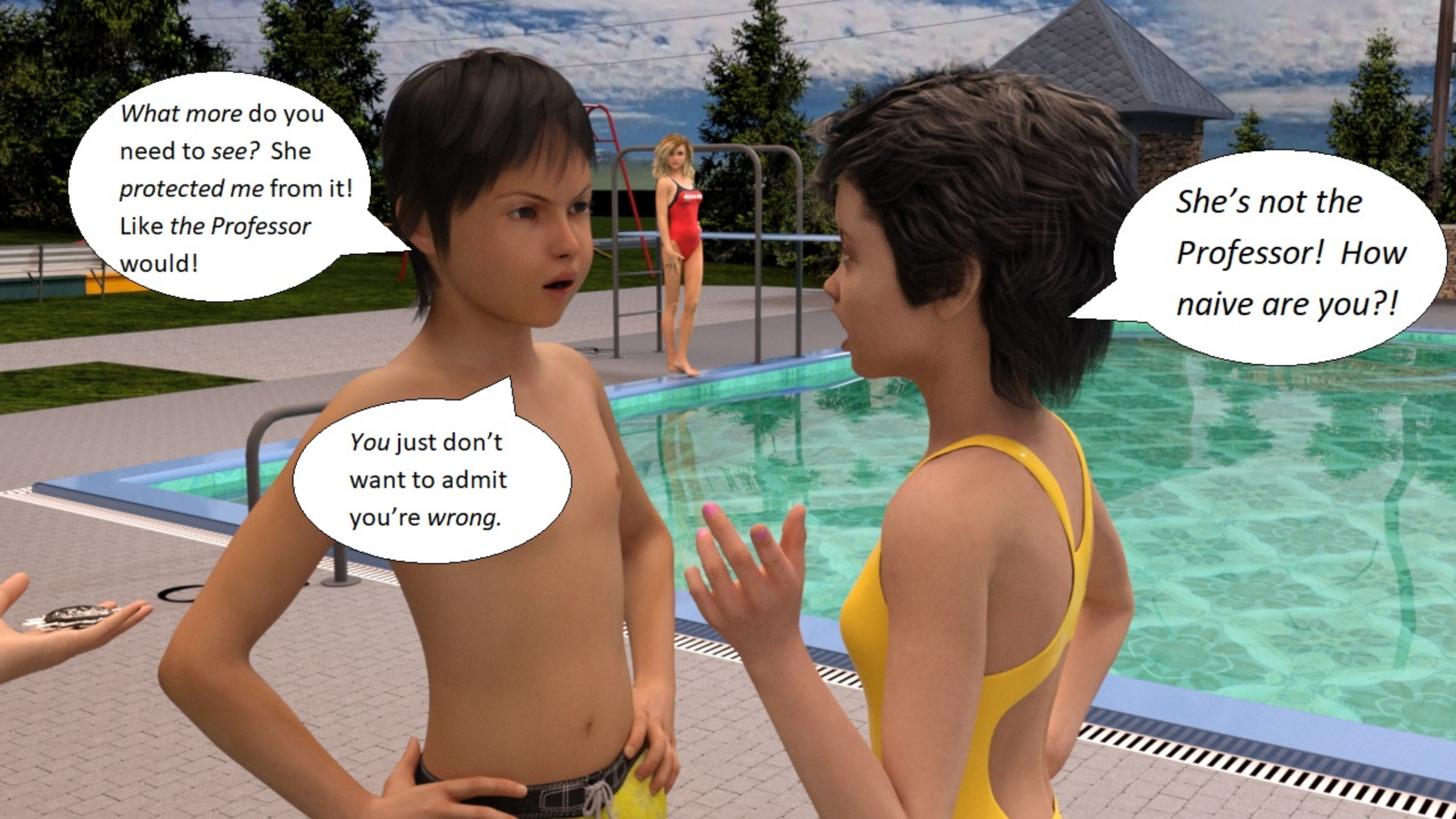
I was ...but ... well ... *I'm not* anymore ...
Ohmygosh ..a ... are you *alright?*

I ...I'm ok ...just ...
gulp ...oh ...

... *sob* ...I ... I'm sorry ...d ...don't look at me ...
It's ok Annie ... don't cry ...

...the ... *sniff* ... um
...the Medallion
can't hurt you *now* ...


...because you used it on *yourself* ... for *us*.
sniff ...uh huh.
I still don't believe her!


What more do you need to see? She protected me from it! Like the Professor would!
You just don't want to admit you're wrong.
She's not the Professor! How naive are you?!

Can't you believe your *own eyes?* She's *giving us* what we *want.*
She wants you *to think* she is!
Erin ...

...all I can do is *offer it*. You don't have to take it. Have *the djinn* examine it ... I don't care.
I'm ... well ... not the woman I was *a minute* ago ... in *a lot* of ways. All I can do is *offer this* ... and *my friendship*, if you *want it*.

I *want it*, Annie.
Devon no ...

It's a trap!!

CRACK!

Discharged my ass!! Devon!!
Relax. It was just a little static. You look exactly the same.

I ...I guess I do ...
See? You were worried all for nothing! *I'm ok* too.

gasp

See? I'm *perfectly fine.* You were scared all for *nothing.*
Yeah ...see Erin?
Devon! You're ... you're ...
Next time maybe you'll *listen* to me.

I think you owe Annie an apology! *Waddya say?*
I don't believe you! Can't you see ...
There's *no need* for an *apology* ...

The *understatement* of *the year!*
Now, don't be *like that! She* doesn't seem to mind.
Who are you *talking* about?

Not important, Dev. I ...think you *might* want to *cover up*.
Cover up?

Cover up what?
You guys *have* to admit … that was my *best one yet!* I was in *the zone!!*

Yeah. Bravo.
You really outdid
yourself.

Haha ...I'm glad you *agree. Atta girl!* What a day that *was!* You were *so pleased* with the *new you!*

Aaaaaaah!! You said it was discharged.
I didn't lie. It is ...*now*. On *you* ... oh, and on you *too* *Erin*. You were *already* a 12 year old girl, so you can't see *your* changes. They're *more* *dramatic* on Devon, I think.

No no no ...
You said it couldn't be discharged again without touching clothing.
It can't. I didn't lie about that either. It was never discharged on me. I just changed myself the old fashioned way.

Then how are *you* able to hold it and *not be changed?!*
Nothing fancy, I assure you.

The old *invisible glove* trick!
I should have *known. Dammit Devon!*
Hey! No fair!

Crude but effective! Stick with *the classics*, I always say!
Genie.
poof

Ah yes, the *cavalry* has arrived!
Witch ...

Now you'll get it!
I think not. You're *too late*, Djinn.
Foul thing! Prepare thyself!

I will ...
GUARD
Yes, yes ...flay my skin ...take my skull for your collection ... I got *all that*. The medallion is *gone*, Djinn ... to a place where *even you* can't get at it ...

...and if you *kill me*, you *never will.*
You *swore* ...
That I wouldn't lay a *hand* or *wand* on them, and *I didn't. Devon* made the choice, bad as it was.
I *even* suggested he have *you* examine the medallion. He didn't choose that *either.* You would have known it *was charged*, I'm sure. Pity.

Thou art *truly* vile.
pop

The *vile one* hath *fled*, Mistress. What is thy *command?*
What do *you* think?! *Change us back!*
It shall be *done!*
GUARD

poof

Devon!
Did it work?

That was *mean*.
Of course not, you *idiot!*
1000 pardons, Mistress. I *cannot* break the curse of the Medallion of Zulo.

So *we're stuck* like *this?!*
Verily. Shall I *pursue* the evil one and *slay her?*
Then we'll *never* get the medallion.
Shall I *resume* your duties in the *guarding of lives?*
Until *further notice* ...yes.

So be it. *Children*, you must have your parent sign you in *each day* here. So 'tis written.
Ok.
Former Mistress, you are in *violation* of our *dress code*. That is *forbidden*.

I ...don't have *a top.*
I can *assist you* in the *proper* attire of a *young maiden.*
GUARD
Um ...thanks.
poof

I hope you're happy.

Will you get off *my back* already?!
We're stuck in *middle school* because of *you!*
I said I was *sorry* like a *million times!*
Like *that* helps!

Little Miss Helpful!
Ok! I f**ked up! I trusted her.
Stop calling me that!
sigh Ok, I'm bored. When are those guys gonna get here already?
Run!!

I outta *pop* you one!
Try it! Bet you fight like *a girl!*
Hmm? Well well ...
Can't catch us!!

Ha ha ...very funny!
Nothing about this is funny, girlie!
See ya later.
C'mon ...to the castle!!

Yeah, bye ...ok, *forget it*. I'm a trusting idiot, *ok?*
Got *that* right!
Looks like I have *some time* to kill. Guess I'll check in ...

...with Mom.
Hurry!
Flee, Ice Demon!
You'll *never* escape me!

I'll turn you both into *toads!*
Hi Mom. Whatcha doin'?

Playing.
Can I play *too?*
You're *too big!*

Aww ...c'mon!
It's *kids only!*
I'm a kid. *See?*
Hey, *you are!* But you're a *big kid.* Why did you do *that?*

I'm meeting some *teen friends* of mine and I wanted to *fit in.*
Great. So when are you going to get that *medallion* and *change me back?*
Let's *see* ...

...how about *never*. I change you back and *you know who* will come after me in *a shot*.
Coward!
You got *that* right.
Some daughter *you* are!
whine Cassie ...

...are you *still playing* or *not*?
You have yet to assault the *impregnable palace* of the *Ice Demon!*

You're playing with *Sara* and her *little friend*, I see..
What do you *expect* me to do?
We await *thy coming*, foul witch!

What? No way!
Try as thou *might* thou shalt *not* breech *these walls!*
There's only one ... *thing* ... I know that *talks like that!*

Vile witch! I await the taking of your *foul skull!* It shall *adorn my walls!* I will drink of *your blood* from it!
Um ...*I'll do that too!*

And *you're playing* with her.
She's Sara's *friend.* What *choice* do I have?
Not to play with the *thing* that made you a *child,* maybe?

Y'know ...this might just be the opportunity *we need.* I *might* be able to change you back to normal *after all.*
What are you *talking* about?

She's *small* ...and *weak*. She'll *never* know what *hit her*. And when she's *gone*, you'll be *free*.
Um ...*I dunno* ...I don't want her to be *pissed* with me ...

She won't be *pissed* with you. She'll be *dead*.
If you *say so*.

Looks like the *evil witch* isn't *playing* anymore.
Very well. Our alliance has *ended*, Ice Demon. *Your* skull shall adorn the walls of ...

What?
...hmm?

Cassie! We said no real magic!
Rrrrr ...

Now she's done it!
poof

Well aren't *you* a *rugged little thing.*
You *dare* ...

...I *did not* give you leave to *play with us!*
Play with you?!
Verily.

Are you *in league* with this *foul creature?*
Who ...*me? No*, she ... uh ...just wanted *to play* ...

'Tis *acceptable* to me. We are in need of *an ogre*, are we not? *However,* she has *violated* our accord *barring* the use of *true magic.*
I ...*guess* I forgot to *tell her* that part.

Then I shall *remind her*, although ...

Ahh!
...your daughter would do well to reconsider her decision.
Um ...ok ...

...'tis a *dangerous game* we play, 'tis *not?*
Er ...*'tis.*

I must have *your bond* that she will abide by the agreed upon *conditions*, else you yourself face *censure*.

My bond?
Um ...sure.
So be it.

Hey! You guys still playing or what?

Come, witch. We await thine *assault!*

Coming!
Ice Demon! Prepare the defenses!

Haha ...your fortress of ice *will fall* before me!
Fall it shall not!

Ahhhhhh ...
Will too!
Will not I say!

Ahhhhhh ...

Ahhhhhh ...

Ahhhhhh ...

Ahhhh!
thud

Ouch.
Well, thanks *a lot*.

Whuh?
When *I agreed* to take *backup* call, I *didn't* expect to actually get *called in!*

I have things to do *myself*, you know.
koff ...sorry.

You *should be!* You're *supposed* to be on as *Cleaner* today, and you're here *playing around!*
Damn ...that's right. I forgot.

Yeah, *I'll bet*. So what's *going on* around here, *anyway?* I got called in to investigate some sort of *unauthorized* use of *magic*.
That's weird. I was *already here*. I *didn't get* the *call*.

You *obviously* wouldn't get the call in *that* form. You're *underage*.
True. *Hey,* I'm glad you're here. I just had the Djinn on *the ropes* ...
Again with the Djinn? Won't you *ever learn?*

It's *different* this time! She's *little* and *weaker* ... sort of. If we *gang up* on her, we can ...
Haha ...now I get it. *You attacked* her. How *ironic.*
What is?

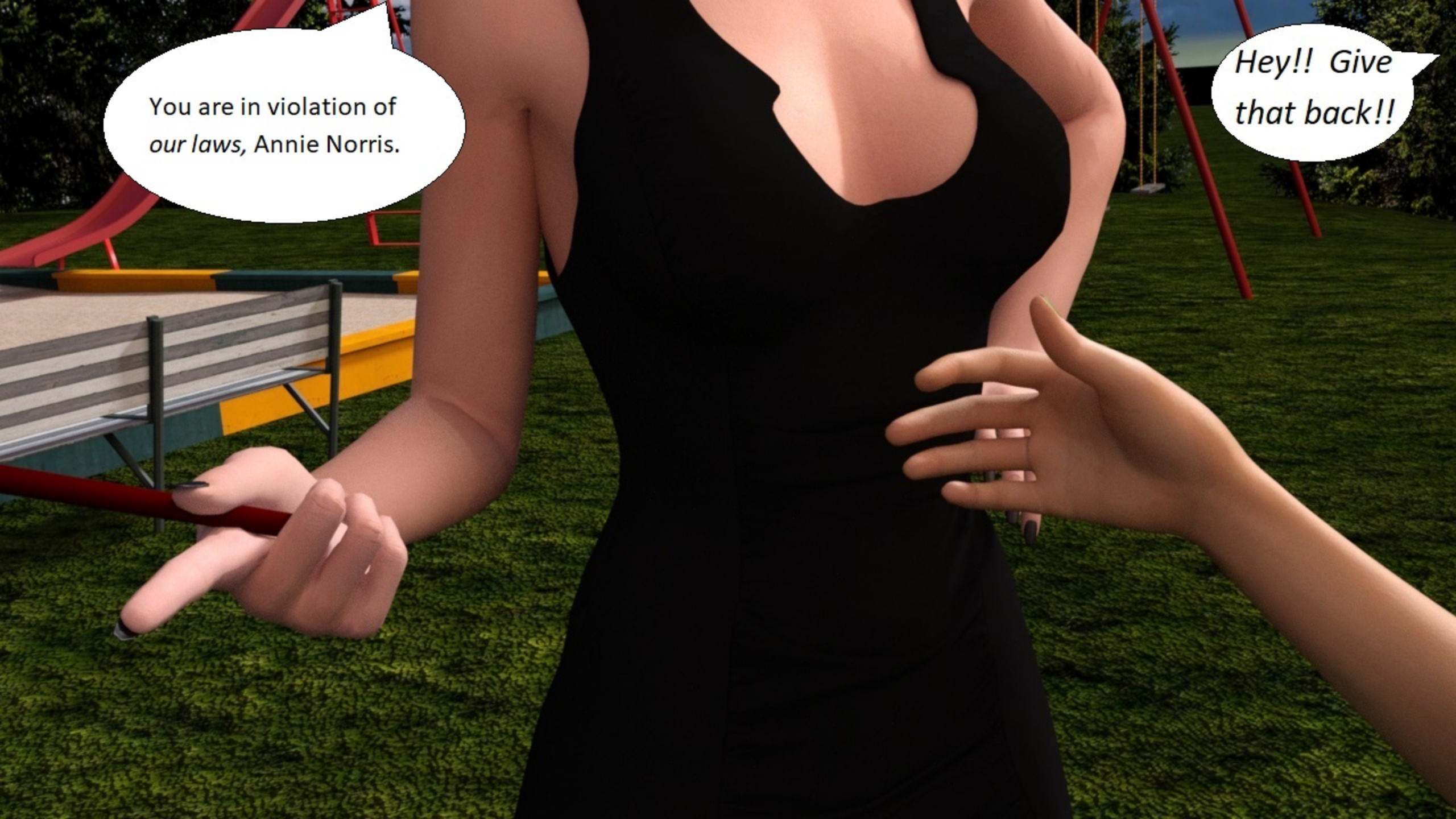
That *you* are the one responsible for *the call*. *Underage use of magic.*
Oooooh ...oh *yeah,* right ... *technically speaking,* I guess ... if ya' wanna *split hairs* ...

...haha ...but we both know I'm really an adult.
Not at the moment. You are 16 years old, and in violation of Academy policy.
C'mon ...you're not serious.

You are.
We *both* know *the rules*, child.
Don't get *all tough* with *me!*

What, you're still *pissed* at me for that time I made you a *kid?!* I changed you *back!*
I don't hold grudges ...*little sister*. *Can I* help it if you made yourself *one year too young* to torture whomever you wanted? Poor planning on *your* part, don't blame *me*.
So I'll *fix that* now, what's the *big deal?*
I *think not*. Surrender *your wand*.
The hell I will!!

Sister or not, I'll ...
snap


You are in violation of *our laws,* Annie Norris.
Hey!! Give that back!!

Your *arcane privileges* are revoked. Your *wand* is confiscated. You are *forbidden* for the use of magic for *one month.*
For a *whole month?!* You can't *do that!* If I can't use *my wand* I'll be *stuck* like this ...and *powerless!*

Now you're catching on! *Violation* of your probation will result in *immediate* banishment. Oh, and *let me know* if you'll be coming by *for dinner* this Friday. I'm making chicken. *Bye now.*
Wait! You *can't leave!* I don't *even* have a ...

...ride. *Dammit.*

Well *this* totally *sucks ass!*

My own *f**king sister* goes all *f**king official* on me and I'm *f**king stuck here*. Like *this*! *F**K!!*

I finally have *some* sort of chance against the Djinn and she won't even *help me!* *Grrr* ...

I can't get at the Medallion to *undo this*. I need *magic* to *retrieve it*. If I could *somehow* grow myself up again without *using magic*, then all of my privileges would be *restored* … I think … but just *how* am I gonna do *that?!*
To be continued …