

The sharp beeps of the alarm clock were a disappointing jerk back to reality. Colin smacked the top button to silence the disruption. *School...Not much of an adjustment period.* He pushed the comfortable sheets away and allowed himself to be exposed to the chilly morning air.

With weary eyes and unruly hair, Colin ventured to the kitchen. Nothing was cooking, but a few boxes of what could only be cereal were side by side on the counter. A small note had been placed on the table, Colin's name was written on it.

*Sorry I can't see you off to school. We had an emergency and I had to go. Sabrina will be by to take you. See you soon.*

~~Luke~~

Anthé Veaus

"On my own yet again," he mumbled, searching the cabinets for bowls. Then he found silverware and made himself a bowl of cereal. It tasted a bit odd, a little dry as well, but Colin didn't really care. He busied himself with cleaning up, going over his school supplies again and again and checking his schedule at least ten times. He had to keep his mind focused, all he wanted was to not think about Alice or Jared for a day.