

Foreshadowed

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Part I (Kian)

KIAN! "Wake up!"

Kian jolted up in bed. His eyes were still half-closed, but he was awake. "I'm uuuuuup," he groaned. He rubbed his eyes and scanned his room. He stopped when he saw the ~~calendar~~ calendar.

The date should have clicked, buuuut it didn't.

"There, that wasn't so hard. Can I come in now?" Without waiting for a reply, Celeste walked into his room. "Did you already forget that it's Lyon's 18th Birthday today?"

was why Celeste had woken him up early. They had been preparing for the past few weeks for a surprise party. Finally, it was time. Lyon had gone on a trip and he was coming back today. Kian jumped out of bed. "Where's Jason?" he asked.

"He's already up. Lyon will be back in any minute."

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!"

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(Lyon)

Lyon was driving back to the orphanage. He was thinking about his friend. The last time he saw him was at the park. Lyon had to leave early to get ready for a party at the orphanage. The next day, his teacher told him that at about 5:17 the day before, his friend was kidnapped. The kidnapper had gotten away. It was all his fault he told the teacher. If he had only stayed a little longer, he could have saved him.

His thoughts drifted away as he parked into the driveway of the orphanage. As he stopped the car, a vision of his friend saying "The time is near," came over him. He shuddered. What time, he thought. Whatever it meant, he ignored it. He walked to the entrance. It was dark inside. Maybe everyone was still asleep. He walked in.

Party poppers flew everywhere. Balloons were blown up, and Lyon was surrounded by Kian, Celeste, and Jason. "Thanks guys."

The party went on for hours. At one point Kian even passed out. Lyon somehow managed to wake him up though. Celeste had pie thrown at her, and then she left. And Jason, well, where was Jason? He always disappears like that. Anyway, at 12:37, everyone had gone to sleep, except

Lyon. The adults at the Orphanage had pulled him over. "Everything is ready in your new apartment. Are you ready to leave?" they said.

"Not yet. I need to say goodbye to Kian, and Celeste, and Jason... wait a minute. I don't have to say goodbye. I'm 18. I'm technically an adult now, right?" The adults nodded. "So then, I'd like to adopt."

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(Celeste)

"Remind me again why you adopted us?" Celeste asked.

"Because you guys are my friends genius." Lyon replied.

"Yeah, but will I have to call you _____" Celeste would hate to have to call him that. Having your friend be your dad, well, that was just weird.

"Look, you can call me whatever you used to call me. Just because I adopted you doesn't mean I'm your Dad. It means I'm your guardian. The adult that looks after you. And honestly, you calling me your dad will just be weird."

"That's what I thought!"

Kian and Jason were both sleeping. "Jason is becoming a really heavy sleeper, don't you think?" Celeste thought.

"Well he is related to Kian, so they probably share similar genetic make-up."

"I heard tha..." Kian mumbled

"Well, I'll add that to the list of Kian's problems. Talking in his sleep" Celeste said.

"HEY!"

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(Jason)

Jason could easily get used to the apartment. It was a really big apartment for one located in New York City. There were two floors. One with the living room, kitchen, and dining room. The second floor had three rooms (Kian and Jason had to share one, but at least it was the biggest) and two bathrooms. It was late to look around though, so they went to sleep.

The next day, Jason woke up to the smell of pancakes and eggs. He changed, brushed, and headed to the kitchen. He found Kian drinking coffee, Celeste eating a pancake, and Lyon making the pancakes. "The people at the orphanage were nice enough to fill the pantry and fridge with food and snacks," Lyon said as he pushed a pancake to Kian. Kian passed it to Jason. At least Kian was a good brother, no matter how many secrets he kept from him. They ate in

silence, and when they were finished, Lyon stood up and said, "I'm off to work, so you guys are on your own, and whatever you do, DON'T GET IN ANY TROUBLE."

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(Kian)

"Come on Kian. I heard that there's a really cool park nearby. Maybe we should check it out?" Celeste said.

Kian sighed. I mean, Kian liked creepy things that happened outside at night, and it was getting dark. "Alright, let's go."

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Kian looked up at the sky. Lying under the tree would be fun, if Celeste hadn't been nagging him to get up and pick some apples. He didn't care though. He wasn't an outside type of person like Celeste, and the only thing remotely scary was the fact that there was an odd light ~~along~~ ^{coming} from the woods.

thought Kian. "Hey guys, you should probably start heading back. I'm just gonna go check something out and I'll catch up to you in a bit."

"But I..." Celeste said. "Fine"

Kian headed to the woods where he saw the light emerging from. He treaded through the woods for a long time. He felt the wind blowing his hair back. He thought that he could hear voices whispering. Soon he came to an open clearing at what seemed to be the center of the woods.. At the center of the clearing there seemed to be a woman standing there. He slowly and cautiously approached her and saw her eyes open slowly.

"Hello...son."