

Darkness and Electricity

Dear Diary,

My name is Evangeline Volkov. I'm your average sixteen year old girl. Oh, I also have powers and a second identity! For the past two years since I've moved to San Francisco I've been known as the superhero Null. I got my powers when my parents brought me to work one day, when we still lived in Russia. They told me I would be part of an experiment which involved me being injected with chemicals. I blacked out from the pain, but when I woke up I could manipulate gravity. That's when I learned the company was called the "Secret Experimentation and Examination Department" and ever since I accidentally blew up their compound—and my parents—the few agents left are either trying to kill me or rebuild S.E.E.D.

Boom!

I put my pencil down and look out the window of my bedroom. There are about five S.E.E.D. agents tearing through First Avenue for who knows what. I grab my black and neon blue skin tight suit, it has a mask and hood to conceal my identity. Once I put it on, I step out onto my apartment balcony and change the gravity around me to make me weightless so I can fly down to the commotion. There's debris and broken glass everywhere and fires in buildings.. However, my focus remains on the five Russian agents in front of me.

"Hey boys! Anyone ever tell you it's rude to destroy public property," I said. This results in all five figures dressed in all black to turn around and face me. This should be fun. The tallest one steps forward and moves his body into a fighting stance.

“Ты даже не представляешь, с кем связываешься, девочка,” (You have no idea who you’re messing with, girl.) he said, clearly irritated.

“Девочка! Мне пятнадцать! И я сейчас тебе задницу надеру!” (Girl! I’m fifteen! And I’m about to kick your butt!) I remarked.

He chuckles lowly, “мы увидим” (We’ll see). He starts sprinting at me, hurdling over the debris from the damage they caused. I prepare myself to fight though I don’t think it’s very fair. For them.

He reaches me and tries throwing a punch at my face, but I create a mini black hole and have him knock one of his comrades out. The four remaining soldiers surround me. I get into a fighting stance. I feel the gravity around me, around the agents, and around... Volatge!

“You’re so screwed now,” I mumbled.

Suddenly, lightning cracks in between the agents and in its place a teenage boy wearing a skin tight navy blue suit with a large silver lightning bolt covering his whole torso appears.

“Hey Volts!” I greet my fellow hero. Voltage and I met when I first started venturing out being a hero. He showed me the ropes and helped me control my powers.

“Good to see ya Null,” he replies cheerily. Then he lifts his right hand up and smirks. He snaps his fingers and small bits of lightning electrocute the agents which results in them falling to the ground unconscious.

I scoff, “I had that you know?”

“I know, just looking out for my little sis,” he slings his arm around me.

I roll my eyes, “I’m not your sister, но я бы хотел быть.” (but I wish I were.) I said.

“What was that?” he snapped his head in my direction. “You know I can’t understand you when you speak that foreign language.”

“You Americans, always finding something to complain about,” I said, my Russian accent was heavy. “You didn’t even leave one for me,” I said while changing the topic.

“Well you’re about to be able to hurt as many as you want,” he explains, his tone eerily serious.

“What do you mean?”

“Some info from a source of mine said they're planning a major attack on the city tonight at the Golden Gate Bridge. They said it was to prove S.E.E.D. is still here and as powerful as ever,” he explained. Then he turned to me and gripped my shoulders tightly. “Listen Eve, this is going to be dangerous. I need you to promise me you’ll be careful.”

“When am I not careful,” I tease and brush him off. Deep down I know how dangerous this could be, and deep down I know if I have to die so he can live I wouldn’t hesitate.

☆☆☆

I fly to the bridge and when I land Voltage is already fighting agents. There must be hundreds of them! I quickly get to work and start using combat skills not wanting to drain myself too much by using my powers.

We’re fighting for what feels like hours, the sun has set by now and a few stars are visible. I finish up on my guy and then I hear a whirring sound. I look up to see helicopters, all filled with S.E.E.D. agents ready to attack.

I looked toward Volts only to see a worried expression. I run in front of him and face the helicopters, this is either a really good plan or a really bad one. I aim my hands toward the helicopters and create the largest black hole I’ve ever made. The energy in my body is depleting rapidly but I know I can’t turn back now.

When the final helicopter makes it into the black hole I close it, which takes more energy than it did to create. I fall to the ground and can feel myself slipping away. I see Volts kneeling beside me, tears streaming down his face, trying to reassure me that everything is going to be fine.

I know these are my last few seconds so I just manage to slip out the words, "I love you big bro."

The last thing I hear is an agonizing scream.

Then everything went dark.