

## Chapter 15

Hey guys! I just wanted to say that I'm EXTREMELY sorry for not uploading in so long! It's just been so busy and that this story doesn't hold as much interest anymore. I'm thinking os starting another story but I don't have an idea yet so tell me if you have one! Ya, so here goes Chapter 15! It probably won't be very good because I haven't written in so long..... SO PLEASE VOTE IF YOU LIKED IT! (or just vote becuz you love me(:)

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### (3 MONTHS LATER)

It was all so... seriel. I guess you never get used to what you have and don't have, because it changes all too soon. I woke up today with a major headache and groggily sat up, looking around me.

The walls were bare and everything was gone, except for my two suitcases stacked neatly in a corner, and a bacpack in the bathroom. I was returning home today, just like all the other kids at this terrible school.

There was an attack last month, bombs and all that, and one by one the parents pulled their kids away and everyone le . Now it's only me and Madame Laurence.

Turns out Sir Flagsta was killed in the battle so long ago, and Jake has disappeared o the face of the Earth. The demon is at peace now, thanks to me. But danger still lurks around the corner, especially with the attack.

It was a Sunder a ernoon, Max had le to return home, sad, and everyone was quiet.

Suddenly a booming sound radiated throughout the school and loud footsteps could be heard booming throughout the building. Antiques were stolen, three teachers killed, and five of the fi y students killed too. It was a disaster. As soon as word got out the next week, kids were leaving the school. In no time the school went bankrupt and I was sent a plane ticket home from my parents.

Now here I was, a week later, and everyone was gone.

For the past week I had also been waking up to a massive headache and I blurred mind. I could feel childhood memories slipping away and it worried me. I'm going back home, yet I can hardly remember anything before 5th grade....

Now I can't remember any part of 5th grade! i was panicking now. I couldn't remember anything from my past... everything was catching up to me....

I lay slowly back down in bed and pushed the button Madame Laurence gave me for situations like this.

A minute later my door whoshed open and she was by my side, a concered look on her face. We had become a lot closer over this month.

"Ashton? What is it?"

"I can't remember my whole 5th grade year... and only a few wierd actions in the years before that." I frowned. I was forgetting some of 6th grade too....

"Okay, we need to get this thing gone. Here" she handed me a huge box of pills. "Take two a day for the rest of the year." she instructed, "If it doesn't slow down in three months then you must come back here. No questions. I will give you my email and you are to email me what years you have lost every morning. This is not good."

I nodded sadly and looked at the pills.

"What do these do?" I asked.

"They are specially made for us. This has happened to others, and a method has been developed to help this. As you continue forgetting things, your brain can also forget lessons you have learned and experiences you will need in the future. So, these pills will block whatever it is that is eating your memories and eventually stop it. Although it will slowly stop it, all memories lost will stay lost unless someone tells you the whole story over again. Which, sadly, cannont be anyone because your parents can't know of this condition."

I nodded.

"So, now you should take these pills and be ready to leave in a few short hours. I will tsay in touch with you, and we will fix this, Ashton, don't worry."

She gave a nod and le the room almost silently, leaving me to take the pills.

I was honestly, scared of what could happen. But I trust Madame Laurence to take care of me and I want to live my life with memories, so I'm determined to fix this.

I just hope nothing happens in the process in getting it done.

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Here it is! Remember to vote and comment. Hopefully I'll upload tomorrow!

~AE

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