

# **The Amazingly Magical Story of the Different Flavors of Apple Cider**

## **Book 2: Trust**

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## Prologue

Marty Woodworth used to maintain a normal life. That is before he was told that he was one of the eleven most powerful human beings that channeled his powers through an element of apple cider.

Marty still did not know his power or element; he just knew it was strong. Marty was in the middle of Stratsford Island, a sort of boot camp to help him use his ability for good.

All the other human beings were in his middle school class, and the class's assembling was not a coincidence.

Marty was there with Jake Masters, Cliff Hangers (two of his best friends who have the powers of repairing and making items and fire yielding respectively), Carlos Tetrzzini (who Marty thought was hiding something and yielded lightning for an ability), Ally Shuffle (who is a smart and popular girl, but also has a loud mouth, she is also the only other undetermined one other than Marty), Sebastian (who was taken out of the competition due to brain damage in an explosion), Jennifer, Kate and Sarah (part of Ally's posse, and powers are patience, water and steel), Josh (who was somewhat of a bully and can make people focus with a blast of his apple cider) and Nicole (Nicole is more or less her own person and has the exact same power as Jake).

Marty had been slowly piecing together a mystery surrounding the island, missing journal pages, the mysterious Mr. Stratsford, finding out what their powers were actually for and what Marty's power actually was.

## Chapter 1 Marty

I was pretty surprised when Carlos came to my door, asking to make an alliance.

“Hello Marty. I see you stole that journal from the library,” Carlos said. “You’ve hidden it in your pillow case on the right side of your bed about two minutes ago.”

“How did you...” I stuttered.

“I saw you. If you’d like to make an alliance, I can show you everything. No offence but I’m a few steps ahead of the game. Last night I broke into Stratsford’s office and was completely unnoticed. Do you wanna know how?”

“How?” I asked carefully. I probably should have checked Carlos’s pockets before I actually let him into my room.

Carlos looked around for a moment before he went over to this loose tile on my bedroom wall, and saw it had a little hole in it. He started to pull on the tile until it came off; there was a pipe large enough for me to fit in.

“This is how I’ve been getting around,” Carlos said. “This pipe leads all around the campus. It will eventually get larger when we get to the castle; Large enough to walk in.”

“Well, how do I know this isn’t a trap?” I asked. “Or leads to some deception to get me out of the competition?”

“I think that you are the one who can fight in the final competition with me. Both of our powers are strong enough to get through the fight.”

I don’t think this was the best idea, but I followed him into the pipe.

## Chapter 2 Carlos

I was ready to make a serious alliance with Marty, but he was observant. Maybe too observant. Marty was a bright kid, so he's not going to join me quickly, but it *will* develop over time.

I lead him down the pipe towards Stratsford's office.

Did I really explore it last night? Of course, how else would I have known to put the tree face forward?

It was probably ten o'clock, so the others were already in bed. Earlier this night, Marty had stolen the diary from the castle library. If Marty was undetermined, he could use almost any power that he's seen, should I tell him?

We went down the pipe and took a few turns every now and then. About ten minutes later, we saw Mr. Stratsford's office.

It had nice furniture, a hand carved desk, many bookcases, and a large compass rose in the middle of the room.

"Wow!" Marty said. "This place is like the Garden of Eden when it comes to answers!"

I looked around the office, and started going through some doors, until I found an old piece of paper in the trash. It read:

*I have collected the next group to assemble the powers. I must not fail. I have also hidden my journal entries in the student's rooms. The last few pages are hidden in the library behind the bookcase. In which is hidden the clue to the next location.*

"That's Stratsford's journal!"

## Chapter 3 Marty

I knew we were dead when someone opened the door. It was a good thing we left the lights off, otherwise we would be caught, and punished. I wonder what they would do to you on a magical island for punishment?

Anyway, I hid under Stratsford's desk, in the leg compartment and Carlos at the other end of the room. The man who walked in was Coach! What was he doing here? Coach looked around the room for a minute, and then went over to Stratsford's desk. He was so close, I could hear him breathing.

Carlos opened up another tile at the other end of the room, as he cracked it open, second by second, Coach didn't notice him. Carlos finally finished opening up the tile, got into the pipe, and sealed it back up.

Coach's legs were right in front of face now. I had to hold my breath so he wouldn't notice me. Coach opened one of the drawers and took out an artifact.

It looked somewhat like a sand scale, and then a roll of coins. The coins were much bigger than quarters, and smaller than the palm of my hand. Coach stood there for a moment, and then walked out of the room, shutting off the lights behind him.

"Psst!" I heard someone whisper. "Psst! Up here! Marty!" I looked up at the pipe, and sure enough, there was Carlos. "Get in!"

## Chapter 4 Carlos

I give Marty credit for staying under that desk all that time. He also saw what Coach took. Good. After we got into the pipe we got back to the dorm and fell asleep for the night.

The next day, Coach called us all out and onto the field.

“Morning! This morning you will all demonstrate your power. Two undetermined, you come first!”

Marty and Ally went up to the field and got ready, constantly looking at Coach for anymore possible details.

“And...BEGIN!!!!” Marty shot energy from his hands that was an enormous white, it rippled through the air towards Ally, Ally shot some energy toward the ground, immediately causing a force field around her.

Marty’s shot rippled off the force field and shot off towards Josh, Jennifer and Kate. The second the energy hit them, they instantly vanished, with only some smoke left behind them.

Coach acted as if nothing had happened, and nodded, telling them to resume.

Marty shot a green slash through his hands that flew down the field. Ally made a fist and unearthed it quickly enough for purple sparks to come off of her fingertips.

The two explosions met, forming one enormous supernova, exploding, then soon imploding, and astounding everyone.

“You two are done!” Coach shouted. Sarah looked worried at what had just taken place.

“Where are Jen and Kate?” she asked.

“They are safe,” Coach replied. “That last explosion caused them and Josh to return to the afternoon in which you all were chosen from. Their memories were wiped, and time will remain frozen until one of you wins the final competition.”

I’m glad Josh is gone. He would’ve made it to the final six. Don’t ask me how I know, but six people will be in the final tournament, and three will win the prize.

As for Kate and Jennifer, they were just extras in the entire story anyway.

## Chapter 5 Marty

Well, I now know how my powers work. Coach was right, they are dangerous, but I can wipe memories! What else can I do!? I went to visit Carlos's room later that night.

"Hey Marty," he said. "I was expecting you."

"You know what I'm gonna say?" I asked.

"You want Ally to join our alliance?" he said.

"Yeah!" I said. "How did you know?"

"Well," he began, "I had the same idea. She's just as, if not more, powerful than you."

We knew what to do next. Ally was gonna join our alliance.

For the first time, I trusted Carlos. He told me everything, and now we are gonna work together and me, him and Ally will be those final three.

We warned Jake, Cliff and the others, because our group is going to win.



## Epilogue Ally

I knew Carlos and Marty would ask me to be in an alliance. I may not be *that* book smart, but I'm not stupid.

Yeah I found the pipe and on my way to the castle, I got lost and wound up in Carlos's room. I heard them talking about making an alliance with me.

Am I in? Darn right!

We're gonna be those final three.

Before the competition starts, we're gonna figure out what we are really doing here.

Think about it. All the mysteries surrounding this place. I saw them break into Stratsford's office I saw what Coach took.

We're gonna bring this place down one at a time.

Whether they like it or not.

# **Book 3: The Dark Side of the Island**

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