

Metamorphosis
Journey High

Book 1

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Prologue

I want to say this as simply as possible but it's not really simple. I'm a shape shifter and my best friends are a werewolf and a dramid, a half-human, half-dragon. We go to a school where we are considered normal. It is called Journey High; don't ask me why it just is. My friends and I aren't really the "cool kids" in school; on the contrary we are actually outcasts. It's OK with us though, we don't mind not being in the "in crowd". We have enemies but I don't feel like going into detail about them right now. OK, now I have to talk about our school. Like the fact that it is a boarding school and therefore we live there. Locally they put my friends and me in a dorm together and alone. We have normal classes like history and math and things like that however we have unusual

classes like how to control our powers and how to protect ourselves from normal people. So in truth just writing this book is putting my life in danger but it's already in really great danger so this isn't much of a change. Most of us are running around the streets trying to stay alive but if we are found by the teachers or staff of Journey High we are taken in and trained. It seems that when we become different our parents don't want us anymore or other things happen that change our future. I was found in the car crash that killed my parents. There are a lot of us here but there are a lot left out on the streets. I'm trying to help everyone and I mean everyone, not just the ones like me but even the normal humans. There are some of us that would destroy the normal people because they feel like they have so much more than we do but there are also some of us that would actually go a step further and get rid of the ones that want to live side-by-side with the people of

the world. All of us, well the unusual ones that is, are called morphites. We are called that because of the very rare rock that is said to be the cause of our different powers. If we come in contact or are very close it will change us. It goes really quickly and is not found in very big quantities but no matter how small the amount is it is still as effective. The morphites that want to live alongside humans are called deserters. My friends and I are in that group. We think that it could work however we have enemies everywhere, even in school. I really don't think there are any more things to say so I will start the story.

Chapter 1

We were sitting in our dorm room and trying to do our homework. It had been a long day but it wasn't over yet

"This is almost too much work," Luna said. She was a werewolf and she had brown hair and brown eyes.

"Almost," my other friend Drana said.

"Well I guess it was an understatement," Luna replied.

"You too should just get it finished," I said teasingly.

"Oh, Shawna, you are the smartest one in the room," Drana teased.

"I don't know about that," I teased back.

"Really?" Luna asked.

"I'm glad we are in the same dorm," Drana said.

"Same," Luna and I said together.

“Done,” I said.

“Same,” Luna answered.

“Me too,” Drana said last.

“What classes do we have tomorrow?”

Luna asked me.

“Here’s the schedule,” I said giving it to her.

“Thanks,” she said.

“So do you want to work on being better at hiding your fur?” Drana asked teasingly.

“I’m not the one who has wings,” she teased back.

“Maybe you two should work harder on getting alone,” I teased both of them.

“I don’t think anyone can argue that we aren’t best friends,” Luna said laughing.

“There is that,” Drana said, she was also laughing, actually we were all laughing.

“OK, seriously though,” I said finishing laughing, “try to be more secretive about our mission.”

“OK,” Luna said.

"We didn't try to," Drana said.

"I know," I said, "just be careful."

"Got it," they said together. There was a knock at the door.

"What?" I called.

"Open the door," an all too familiar voice called.

"No," I said.

"Want to test me?" the voice came.

"See if you can," I said and turned to the other two, "close the window."

"Right," Drana said, she passed Luna and quietly closed the window. She then spread out her wings in a gesture of hatred. The girl who was a vampire currently in her bat form flew towards the window. Drana just spread out her wings even more. After she flew back to window she had come out of we heard her said.

"Darn dramid."

"Was that your best?" I asked.

“Then your best wasn’t good enough,”
Luna finished.\

“We’ll get you,” the voice said, “Don’t worry.”

“Oh, we’re not worrying,” Drana replied, “You’re the ones who should be worried.”

“I feel so scared,” the voice said sarcastically.

“I’m glad,” I retorted, “You should.”

“Curse them,” Luna said.

“Luna,” I said.

“Sorry,” she replied, “It’s just that Veronica and her friends have been bothering us for the whole time we’ve been in this school.”

“I know that,” I replied and then to Drana, “That feel good?”

“I feel better than I did the last time,” she replied. She rubbed her gloved hands together. The strange thing about her was that she had dragon scales on her hands and down her back. She wore fingerless gloves to

hide the scales on her hands but we knew they were there. We'd also seen the spiky line of scales that ran down her back along her spinal cord.

"I think you could take any one of them down," Luna said comfortingly.

"Thanks, Luna," she replied.

"Hey, what are friends for anyway?" she replied.

"What do you think they wanted this time?" Drana asked.

"Probably just to annoy us or something stupid like that," I answered.

"Yeah," Luna agreed, "they don't have enough reason to get us in trouble but they do have enough reason to get all annoying."

"They'll learn," Drana said.

"They always do," Luna and I said as we got ready for bed.

Chapter 2

Sitting up I thought about the nights events. For some reason they had been the usual, getting annoyed by people who think their better than you and talking to your best friends about homework and other things. I was the first awake as usual. It was almost scary how usual it was.

“Morning,” Luna said half awake.

“Hey sleepyhead,” I replied starting to get dressed. It was no surprise that Luna was a morning person. We heard a rustle of blankets as Drana spread out her wings.

“Do all dramids do that?” Luna asked her.

“I wouldn’t know,” she said, “but they do all have wings so probably.”

“How’d you know that?” Luna asked, “I mean I’m a werewolf but I don’t know that much about my kind.”

“I found a book in the library,” she said, “I’ll take it out today.”

“Is it good?” I asked.

“It has information on all the different kinds of morphites the school has ever found,” she replied, “It’s still in progress but it might be helpful.”

“Don’t you think they’d not allow that kind of book in the normal section of the library,” Luna said.

“It confused me as well,” she replied, “but we shouldn’t waste an opportunity.”

“You know Drana,” I said, “You and your reading are going to be a big help.”

“Thanks,” she said. Out of the three of us she was the most insecure.

“Where did you find it?” Luna asked.

“Fiction section,” she replied.

“They would put it there,” I said.

“No,” she said, “it’s a good place to hide it.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Luna asked.

“Even though they put books about us in the fiction section this book should be in the non-fiction,” she started, “however people have assignments and might stumble upon it.”

“And your point is.”

“If it was in the fiction section then there would be less a chance because there are more books there and people know which kind of book they want to read.”

“Also, they would think it was just another book and pass it by,” I offered.

“Exactly,” she said.

“Then you take this book out,” Luna told her.

“Will do,” she replied. We had finished getting dressed and were done our breakfast so we were leaving to go to our classes. We started towards English class when we heard voices.

“No that’s stupid,” Vanessa’s voice said.

“You know that’s the only way,” a male voice said.

“Andrew you’re an idiot,” she told him, “there’s no way they’ll fall for that.”

“Oh, just wait and see,” he replied, “I’ve got friends working on it.”

“This better be good,” she said. We left them to their chattering, they might think it was cool to be late but we did not.

“What do you think they were talking about?” Luna asked.

“Us,” Drana said.

“Probably,” I agreed.

“What are they planning now?” Luna thought out loud.

“Nothing we can’t handle,” I replied, “We are the most talented fighters in the school.”

“I remember that compliment,” Drana said as we walked down the English hallway.

“We will also have the book,” Luna said right before she opened the door and we

entered our English class. We were early as usual.

“Good morning,” Our teacher said.

“Morning,” we replied taking our usual seats.

At break time we went to the library, “get your book,” I told Drana.

“OK,” she replied and headed towards the fiction section.

“That book’s going to help us a lot,” Luna said.

“Yes,” I said, “and the first morphite we should look up is vampires.” She laughed.

“Serves her right for messing with us,” she said with a smile.

“Though in a full out battle we would win,” I commented, “but we would get in trouble.”

“Won’t they get mad if we take the book?” Luna asked.

“Possibly,” I said thoughtfully, “though they probably shouldn’t have put it in the library then.”

“We could say that,” Drana’s voice came from behind us, “though we might get in trouble.”

“Point,” Luna said, “have the book?”

“Yes,” she replied putting a book on the table. It was titled ‘morphites of the world’.

“Sounds like an animal book,” Luna said.

“No one would fall for that,” I said looking at the title.

“It is obvious,” Drana said looking at the book.

“I smell garlic,” I said. Vampires don’t hate garlic they actually like it.

“Look,” Luna said mockingly, “it Vanessa and the pep squad.”

“Let’s go sit somewhere where they won’t bother us,” I said.

“Agreed,” they both said as we moved to a different table. The table we moved to was

in a corner and not easily noticed. The group had not seen us so we were OK.

“Alright,” Drana said opening the book, “vampires.”

“Wow,” I said looking at the page, “over fifty registered vampires.”

“That can’t be right,” Luna said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“There aren’t that many at this school.”

“Maybe they are adults.”

“No,” Drana said, “Look at this.”

“More than half...” I started.

“...Vanished,” she finished.

“I don’t get that,” Luna said.

“If you weren’t confused I would be even more confused,” Drana told her.

“That sounds promising,” Luna said sarcastically.

“Let me see that,” I said taking the book from her, “I think I might be able to help.”

“How?” Luna asked.

"I think I heard something about this before," I replied.

"Were?" Drana asked.

"I heard two teachers talking about it when they picked me up," I answered.

"I should have guessed," Luna said. She and Drana had been orphans so young that they didn't have real names so they were given them. I was old enough to have a real name that I could remember and say.

"So what was this about?" Drana asked.

"Here," I said, "have you ever heard of a Kleptonite?"

"No," they said.

"We'll you're lucky," I told them, "They are morphites that can steal the power of any other morphite that they kill."

"And keep that power?" Drana asked.

"Yes," I said, "but they can only have about five a time and then they have to get rid of one."

"What do they look like?" Luna asked.

“Like anyone, or anything,” I replied finding the right page.

“That’s one?” Drana asked.

“Yeah,” I said he was killed after attacking a baby Scopus under the protection of a werewolf,” I replied, “the people in the car were talking about him.”

“They would do that?” Drana asked, “Protect each other like that.”

“We do,” I said, “they seem to be very dangerous and not very friendly.”

“Are they one of the ones...?” Luna asked, “...well you know.”

“Yes,” I answered her.