Sparrow

994 Words

 Is it bad that I have never been outside? Is it bad that I am not allowed to spread my wings? The only time I even leave my room is to eat and train. I can’t even look at the stars or smell the cool winter air. I only get trained to be a superhero, my power hasn’t even manifested. Before I could finish my thoughts there was a knock on my door.

 “Come in,” I said, keeping my quiet voice. Either it is lunchtime or Power Checking. I hate Power Checking, I never have any of the abilities that they test me for. When they did come in they were people I had never seen before, but their uniforms had The Guardians symbol on the sleeve which is the agency my mother is in charge of. If they are here that means either my mother has been killed in battle, they are letting me free, or I have manifested my power. I pray silently that it is either of the last two options.

 “We have some good news, whatever your name is.” The guard said very rudely.

 “My *name* is Ruby,” I said accusatively, “but anyway continue.” I motioned them to sit, which they rudely declined.

 “Well *Ruby, it looks* like your power has finally manifested, and don’t ask me what that ability is we don’t know.” The guard added when I opened my mouth to ask that exact question. “So we need to run some more tests, this time to see what you can do.” Then the guards grabbed my arms and started to carry me out the window.

 “Stop! What are you doing? Put me down!” I said as another set of guards opened a window outside my room. I couldn’t think, couldn’t breathe, couldn’t move.

 Then… I felt weightless, but when I opened my eyes I was falling, falling way down. I screamed for help, then I hit something, but it wasn’t the ground. I opened my eyes and I was flying, flying in the clouds then I was in the hallway again, and a bunch of sparrows by my side.

 “Talking to animals, check that off the list and get her a trainer.” Said the lead guard.

 “Uhh… Sir the only person who has the same power is a…” A guard clears his throat “A villain.” The guard said finally, which gave me enough time to realize that he had a colorful clipboard.

 “Do we have her in custody?” The head guard says. After a guard nods, he clears his throat. “So this will be her community service.”

 “Umm… Sir the villain is not a she, it's a he.” The guard with the clipboard.

 “What! The Chief will not accept a *boy* doing her training.” The head guard said. “Well, I do get a voice in the decision so I say whatever helps with whatever they are doing” He points at the sparrows around me.”They need someone who knows what they are doing.” He finishes in a proud tone that makes me realize that they probably don’t get much say in anything they do.

 “Thank you,” I say a little bit louder than my usual quietness. Then I hear a little voice in my ear that is a little too high-pitched to be anyone from the guards.

 “Aren’t you going to thank us for that save we just made to save your life!” The sparrow on my shoulder says.

 “Wait! You can talk!” I say abruptly

 “Of course we can, we don’t just sing some random song in the morning, it's how we talk, and that turns out to be your superpower so now that we have proved that you have this power, I can introduce myself. I am Ajax, A.J. For short, I am also the leader of this flock. Care to introduce yourself?” The bird tweeted.

 “Oh… My name is, uh, Ruby, Ruby Smith.” I say, stuttering a little bit. I look up and realize I am still surrounded by guards who are gawking at me. I completely forgot they were here. “Go talk to my mother please,” I added.

 They nodded and walked away, then I looked back into the sparrows–A.J.’s black, beady eyes. “Well, maybe this will end up great after all.”

 The next morning I heard another knock on my door, this time I decided to open the door. It’s the guards again, but this time they brought another person, who I am guessing is my new mentor.

 “Bluebird is the name, any objections telling me yours?” Said the person.

 “Umm… My name is uh… Should I tell you my real name or superhero name?” I said while he was trying to flirt.

 “Either one would work, but your mother would not appreciate using your real name.” The head guard said.

 “So then my name is…” I look around my room and Ajax perches on the top of my bed. “My name is Sparrow.” I take a deep breath when Bluebird starts to chuckle.

 “Well, *Sparrow,* nice to meet you,” Bluebird says, putting out his hand, and I take it in a firm handshake.

 “Your training starts now.” The head guard says, then leads me and Bluebird to a private training room.

 “Where are the animals?” I ask when there is nothing in the room other than damp gray walls. When Bluebird looks at me his gaze is full of confusion.

 “Animals?” Bluebird eventually says.

 “Yes, animals or ability is to talk to animals,” I say pointing at Ajax on my shoulder.

 “Oh, you have to learn to call them when you need them,” Bluebird says, then whistles and a flock of bluebirds come fluttering down the hall. I chuckle

 “Bluebirds?” I say still chuckling.

“Yes, you can do great things, you just have to learn.” He says, then takes my hand. I try to pull away, and then a rush of energy goes through me, and everything turns black.