Our story begins with a family of father and mother, and six sons of the Besiegers at a camping site in a canyon. This story is about the two of the six sons who are technically part of the family. They wear identical clothing but each of them has their own color: a cap, a black sleeveless T-shirt, an outer-shirt of their own color, black fingerless gloves with a diagonal line of their own color, blue jeans, a sliver buckle belt, tennis shoes and a backpack with their own names: "Davis" and "Colt."

Later at night, the families are sleeping in their tents except the two sons who are peeking out of their heads out of their tent stargazing at the sky.

"Without the city lights and the campfire, this is the beautiful site, ever," said the red one, "Am I right, Colt?"

"It sure is, Davis," said the green one, "Would be great to see them all."

"Some day," said Davis, "I'm going to explore outside this planet."

"Me, too," said Colt, staring at his brother, "But that seems impossible. How are we going to do that?"

"We'll see what happens in the future, bro," said Davis, staring back.

They continue to be amazed at the stars.

"After all these years," said Davis, "the Besiegers have been a good family. Still, I do want to leave and have an independent life."

"Me, too," said Colt, "But I don't want to leave without you. You're my best friend."

"Yep," said Davis, "best friends since we can remember. I remember at the orphanage you always cry when some of the foster parents pick you when you are out my sight. You cried forever till they send you back."

"Hey, I didn't cry that much!" said Colt. "But you always refuse to be adopted unless they adopt me. That was nice of you."

"I do wonder what our real parents are," said Davis.

"Me, too." Said Colt. "You may not be my real brother.
But you are a brother figure to me."

"Thanks, Colt," said Davis. Then he saw something in the sky. "Hey look! A shooting star."

The brothers saw the shooting star for a short second.

They know it wouldn't grant wishes, but it seems fun to try.

After they made their wish they hear something roaring coming from a distance. Then everything in the canyon became bright as morning sun. Then everything went dark. And there was a big

boom. The boom had awakened everyone in the site of the canyon, including the Besiegers.

"What was that?" said the mother.

"Is everyone alright?" said the father.

All the sons, including the foster sons (the Draco Bros.), cried out they're all right. All of them started to murmur on what they heard. Minutes later, a national park's jeep drove into the camping site, and a park ranger got out of it.

"Are you people alright?" asked the ranger.

"We're alright," said the father, "What happen?"

"I don't know, but we got a report of a meteor crash.

Thank goodness we didn't get hit by it," He chuckles, "Now,
everyone, please remain calm. We got everything under control.

So..."

Davis was eavesdropping on the conversation. He made a smirk on hearing a meteor crash.

I'd like to see that, he thought.

He told his brother to sneak together in the back of the jeep to get closer to the meteorite. Colt rejects the opportunity, but he accepts it on Davis' second try. So, the brothers climb in the back of the jeep, cover themselves with a water tarp, and wait for the ranger to drive off. Later, he did.

"When the jeep comes to a complete stop, that will be our cue to get off," Davis whispers. "Make sure the coast is clear."

"Got it," Colt replied, quietly.

The jeep drove down the path to an office. It was a bumpy ride for the brothers. The ranger stopped the car, turned off the engine, and walks towards the office, while the brothers look out at the small area. No other rangers were around. When the only ranger enters in the office, each of the brothers tapped their legs, as a signal to go, jumped out of the jeep, quietly, and ran to the nearest tree.

Dawn appeared in the national park. A streaming cloud of smoke, that the meteorite made, was visible for the brothers to see. They start to walk towards the smoke without being noticed. It took an hour to get to the site of the meteorite. The brothers stopped close to it to take off their backpacks. Both of them pulled out their own walkie-talkies.

"Switch to channel fifteen," said Colt, while he turns his on.

Davis got his turned on, and got on the right channel. "Got it. Warn me if the park rangers are here."

"I got your back, bro."

Davis puts his walkie-talkie on his hip, and picks up his backpack to enter in the meteorite site. It's too steep for him to climb. He pulls out a rope to climb down. He ties it on a tree, and climbs with it down in the crater. When he gets close to the meteorite, he calls his brother.

"Red to Green, I'm at the center of the crater, over."

"[What does it look like, over?]"

Davis sees the meteorite on the ground. It cracked open and showed two glowing red rubies on each side. Each of them is about the size of a baseball.

"It looks beautiful," said Davis, "Its not very big. It cracked in two, and it looks like a ruby."

"[Be careful,]" said Colt, "[It might be hot. You better climb back up and let the park rangers do their work.]"

Davis extends his hand out close to the stones. "They don't feel very hot. I think they're ok." So, he picks up the stones, and puts them in his backpack. Then he climbs back up the crater, and meets up with Colt. After that, he showed the meteorite to him.

"Wow, they're beautiful," said Colt, amazed.

"I'll say it is," said Davis, triumphant, "This between you and me. No one should know we have these. Now let's head back to our site."

"\*Sigh\* you know we're going to be in trouble when we get back to camp, right?" said Colt, feeling regretful.

"Yeah, but it's worth it," said Davis, feeling cocky while looking the two crystals.

"Grounded for a month?" said one of the brother's friends, surprised, talking to Davis, "What did you do?"

Both of them are at their lockers on the end of their time at Pepper Lake High School.

"My brother and I just left the campsite to explore, Brad."
Said Davis, "Now we can't communicate with each other, including you and others; can't use our home computer, unless we're under adult supervision; can't use my car and we have to be in our room after dinner, without our handhelds."

"Dang, that's harsh," said Brad, "What did you find?"

"Oh, not much," said Davis, "Just different kinds of plants, bugs, critters...Colt got scared by a big rock that looked like a bear. He did wet himself, and I stepped on his puddle."

"HEY!!!" shouted Colt, next to Davis. "That didn't happen!"

"Yes you did. I felt something wet on the ground, and it went through my shoe."

Suddenly, a beautiful teen brunet came in the hallway, comes close to Davis, and taps his shoulder for attention. "Hi, cutie," flirting him.

"Oh, hi, Rebecca," said Davis, smiling, "How are you?"
"I'm doing wonderful," Rebecca smiles, "Are we still having

our date tonight?"

"Of course we are, beauty. I got the tickets for the movie we're going to see."

WHAT?!!! thought Colt.

"Great, I'll text you when I'm at the theater," said Rebecca, "See you there."

She leaves, and then Colt furiously pulls Davis to face each other. "Are you nuts? You know our parents wouldn't allow you to go on a date while being grounded! How are you going to pull this out?"

"Don't worry," said Davis, "I got a plan. When we get home, you get the thermometer, heat it with our lighter, and..."

"Uh oh, orillagay ehindbay."

Behind the brothers are three bullies. And standing close to Davis is a big, muscular leader. Colt starts to feel nervous.

"Seeyoulaterguys," said Brad, running away.

"Hello, Kong," said Davis, sounding sarcastic, "Another random fee for the 'school?'"

"Nah, this time I'm selling some insurance," Said Kong, grinning, "Bad things will happen to you two, if you don't pay up."

"Thanks, but I think we're fine with ours," said Davis, while making hand gestures that Colt can see, as they're signals.

"Give us your money, or I have to open a can of whoop-!@#\$
on you two," Said Kong, cracking his knuckles.

When Davis counts down from his fingers, the brothers split up running up the walls. They wall ran over the bullies, and ran away in different directions.

"GET THE GREEN ONE!!!" yelled Kong; commanding one of his gang. "YOUR @#\$% IS MINE, DAVIS!!!"

The bully that is chasing Colt cornered him at a dead end. He started to strangle him on the neck, but then Colt put his hands together in a praying gesture, between the bully's arms, swoops down and swings around from the right, grabs the bully's left arm with his right, and heel palm jabs at his face. The bully backed away from the jabs, and Colt ran away. He got out of the school first, and saw Mrs. Besieger in a van. He rushed to it, opened the door and sat down on the seat, exhausted.

"Hello, Colt," Mrs. Besieger smiled; then became worried,
"Where's your Brother?"

"Hang on, Janet..." said Colt. He pulled out his phone, and calls Davis.

"[...Talk to me, Green,]" said Davis on the phone.

"I'm at the van at front," said Colt.

"[Anyone around at the south wing?]"

Colt looked out on his right, and sees a door far away.

Leading down an empty small flight of stairs. "It's clear. The van is on your right."

"[Perfect,]" said Davis in a smirk tone. Then he ended the call.

Suddenly, the door opened very fast by Davis. He jumped over all the steps, and ran toward the van. Kong and his companion were a few feet away.

"GO GO GO!!!" cried Davis. He entered in the van, and quickly closed the door. The van drove off, while Kong came so close to it.

"I'LL GET YOU SOMEDAY, @#\$%WEED!!!" he shouted.

Later in the beginning of the evening, at a home of the Besiegers that is in a street, the brothers were in their room.

They were not able to leave because of being grounded. Colt was

reading a mystery book he got from the library, while Davis prepares himself to go out for his date.

"You know you're going to get caught." said Colt.

"Without your point of view, I will." said Davis, "Now, start up the backup computer, and turn on the cameras at the backyard. And turn to channel two on your radio." he pulled his out.

Colt put away his book on a side of his bed, got up and heads towards the closet, took the cover of an old computer, and turned it on and activates the cameras. The monitor showed half a dozen video feedback: three showing the view of the backyard, two close to the entrance of the front yard and the driveway, and one between the stairway and hallway; close to the brothers' room. "All worth it for saving my allowance." Colt smiled, "Okay, I see Janet in the kitchen. You better take the vine ladder on your right to get down."

"Got it," said Davis, "Wish me luck." He opened the window and crawled out to the roof. He silently moved to his right until he reached the ladder. After climbing down, he crouched down and waits for Colt for a feedback.

A minute later, Jane went towards the pantry to get an ingredient for a dinner she is preparing.

"[She's out of the kitchen. Go, go, go!]" said Colt in a speaker on Davis' left ear. Davis ran and hid himself out of view in a bush. Laying on his stomach, he was next to a hidden box that is half of his size. He opened it and pulled out his skateboard and helmet. He took off his cap and put it in his backpack, and put on his helmet. "Alright, I got my wheels." he said, talking to his brother on his radio, "Is it clear?"

"[Not yet,]" Colt replied, "[Janet is back in the kitchen, and Drew just got home.]" A ray of light appeared at the exit. "[Now he's in the kitchen with Janet.]"

Davis checks his watch. "You better make a distraction, now."

"[On it.]" Colt pulled out two remotes with label that said "Living Room" and "Kitchen" from a drawer of his desk. He returned back to the closet, and activated a small speaker to make loud sound; hidden somewhere in the living room. It drew the foster parents towards the sound. "[Okay, get over to the exit and wait for a sec.]"

Davis ran towards the exit, opened the gate, and waited at the front yard. Another sound was made in the kitchen. Their parents walked towards it.

"[Alright, you're clear to go.]" said Colt.

"See, I didn't get caught." said Davis.

"[Not yet, when you get home from your date.]"

Davis sighed in irritable. "Anyway, turn off your radio.

Don't turn it on until at twenty-two hundred hours. If I don't respond in five minutes, turn yours off, and leave the window open. If Janet or Drew comes to our room, stick to the plan."

"Don't worry," said Colt, in his room, "I won't." He looks at the dummy laying on the top bunk; looking like it's sleeping.

Later at night at the Pepper Lake Megaplex, Davis and Rebecca exited the theater in a satisfied mood. Although Davis was irritated since he and Rebecca saw a chick flick.

That movie never had any action, he thought.

"What do you think of the movie, Cutie?" Rebecca asked.

"Oh, uh, it was great," he lied. Then he thought out why he's here: he's dating his girlfriend. He looked at her and smiled. He remembered at his junior year, he saw her trip and saved her from falling. Then a day later, she asked him to go on a date first. He didn't like her doing any girly stuff, but she is nice was his point of view. He pulled out the ruby from his pocket with his left hand, and got Rebecca's attention. "I have this for you to-" Suddenly, he was interrupted by a familiar voice. The couple turn around and saw Kong behind them.

"Hello, love birds." he said, and looked at Rebecca, "Hey, sweetie, why are you hanging out with this loser?"

Rebecca became irritated with what Kong said. "He's not a loser, Kong. He's sweet and handsome."

Kong laughed. "Oh, that really makes him a wimp."

"Shut your mouth," she said furiously, "You don't know much about him."

"Yeah I do. He's an orphan at the beginning. No parents want him."

"The Besiegers chose him and his brother."

"Colt? He's wimpier than Dorkis, and he's not even a real brother."

"We may not be in blood," said Davis, "But everyone needs a sibling. How about you leave us alone, you jerk."

"Oh, I'll leave you alone, completely." said Kong when he suddenly grabbed Rebecca's arm.

"Hey!" she shouted, "Let me go!"

Before he ran away, Kong picked her up on his shoulder, and wrapped her around his arm.

"DAVIS, HELP!!!" she cried.

Davis, with a ruby kept in his hand, put on his helmet and goggles, pulled out his skateboard and rode it towards Kong; as fast as he could. Kong saw Davis catching up to him. He

dropped every object that was near to him, so he could slow down Davis. Davis swerved around all the objects, and oldies over a trashcan that Kong knocked over. The chase went through quick turns on each street corner. When Davis turned the last corner, he got punched in the face out of nowhere by Kong. He fell off his skateboard and it rolled on until it hit a light pole.

Before he fell, Davis clutched the ruby up to his heart; making sure it wouldn't shatter. After he fell, Kong ran away towards a construction site, while he stomped on Davis' board, which broke it in half.

Suddenly, the ruby disappeared through Davis' heart, unharmed. When he got up, Davis noticed the ruby was gone from his hand. "Oh no," he said "Where did it go?" He looked around to find the crystal until he heard Rebecca's scream.

"Rebecca!" he said, "I'll find it after I'be saved her."

He ran as fast as he could. It took a few seconds to get to the construction site. He was surprised how fast he got to the entrance. What the hex? he thought, it was a block from when I fell to get here. What's going on with me?

"Davis," cried Rebecca, "Help me!"

Rebecca and Kong were on top of a five story incomplete building. Kong was surprised to see that Davis got there so fast. When Davis got close to the building, Kong stomped the

floor, which it made the building tumble a little: floors fell on a slant, and some ladders were broken.

This didn't stop Davis from going in. When he was about to go in, Kong threw a few drum barrels down; rolling down through the building. When he went up the ladder to the next floor, Davis saw the barrels rolling toward him. He jumped over one, and then jumped over three in a row. Whoa, three? he thought, I haven't jumped that far before. He moved up to the next floor. He saw more barrels coming down.

No wonder that Swedish gamer hates barrels, he thought.

Then suddenly, he found a sledge hammer close to him. He picked it up, and knocked the barrels out of his way. He was surprised he knocked one very far. How did I knock it that far?

After taking care of the rolling barrels, Davis dropped his hammer, and climbed up the ladder that led to the top, where Kong and Rebecca were. Rebecca was frozen in fear. Kong was surprised that Davis came all the way up to the top. "There's no way you passed through all those barrels." he said in a frighten tone.

"Rebecca," cried Davis, "Come over here. You'll be safe."

"NO!" shouted Kong, "You stay where you are. And you..."

pointing at Davis, "Stay back, or I'll...I'll..." He felt the last

barrel behind him, "I'll throw this at you!" He tried to pick it up.

"Kong," said Davis, "Whatever is inside it, it's too heavy for one person to pick up."

"Nothings too heavy for me!" said Kong, while he tipped over the barrel to the side, "I'm the strongest," he grabbed it on each end, "I'm...better than...you!" he held it over his head, but he was losing balance.

"Kong, drop it!" Davis shouted.

"Oh...I'll...drop it." said Kong in a sinister tone. He was about to throw the barrel at Davis. But when he leaned it behind his back, he walked backwards and lost of his balance. He dropped the barrel and staggered towards the edge of the building. The barrel rolled off the edge.

Davis ran towards Kong, as he was right on the edge of falling. Davis grabbed Kong's hand, and pulled him away. Then he stared at Kong like Death was staring at him.

"Leave. Us. Alone." said Davis in a serious tone.
Kong frightfully ran away.

Hope he learned his lesson, thought Davis. Then he came close to Rebecca, and offered her his hand. "Come on, we better get out of here."

After leaving the construction site, Davis and Rebecca walked along the streets toward her home. She was close to Davis' side; holding on his arm.

"What are going to do with your broken skateboard?" asked Rebecca.

"Don't worry," said Davis, smiling in confidence, "I'll save my allowance for it. Besides, I got a spare."

"Oh, that's good. Anyway, thank you for saving me."

"Don't mention it. Also, were you trying to escape? I saw you just standing there."

"I was, but I was too scared to do anything."

"Too scared to knock out Kong?"

"Yes."

"You couldn't escape from him by going down?"

"No, I was afraid of heights."

"Okay, Rebecca, I think I don't want be your boyfriend anymore."

"What?" surprised, "Why?"

"Because I don't like a girl who is useless."

"But I can change."

"You haven't changed since you became my girlfriend.

Besides, I don't want you to get in danger. I think we should be just friends."

"Well, okay, if that's what you want." she sighed, holding back the tears, "Maybe that is for the best."

When the couple reached Rebecca's home, they got up to the front door. She opened it, and Davis said "You have a good night, see you next week." and he walked away to his home.

"Yeah," said Rebecca, still holding back, "I'll...see you then."

It's midnight, and Davis is at his home. He quietly jumped over a locked gate to the backyard, putted away his broken skateboard in his secret box, climbed up on top of the roof, and opened the window to his and his brother's room. Colt woke up, surprised. He stood still and had one eye open, pretending to be asleep. He can barely see through the darkness. He saw a dark figure of Davis, as he closed and locked the window, and gave a thumbs up to Colt. He was relieved that it was Davis, and he got home safely. If it was an intruder, he would've waited for him to get to the door, and quietly get up and hit him with his baseball bat that he had at the side of his bed. Davis quietly put on his pajamas, putting away his dummy, that was on his bed, in the closet, and climbed up and got on the top bunk.

Regardless of a soft sound of the ventilation system in the house, it was quiet in their room. Colt was asleep, but Davis

wasn't. He was bothered by a thought that was stuck with him since after the breakup. Man, what an adventure I had. he thought, But how did I get so strong, and jump farther all of a sudden? And What happen to the ruby I was holding?

Meanwhile, outside the Besiegers' house, there was a black van parked across the street. Inside it were a lot of surveillance equipment and three people: two monitoring the house, and one man in a black suit was on the phone.

"...Yes sir, we found it." he said, "It looks like the crystal is divided into two, and one of them is active. What are your orders?"

"[Wait where you are,]" said the voice on the phone, "[and keep an eye on them until you hear from me.]"