

It was another tiresome Saturday for Stephanie to sit and relax, but she did not want to sit around and relax.

There was nothing good going on the television, and Stephanie has no idea where the nearest library is to pick out any good cookbooks.

Since she has no school to go to after graduating, she has no homework to do either or other projects either.

Her mind is blank with ideas of making ceramics, paintings, or any other crafts to make, too.

To make things clear, Stephanie is bored, and she hates it very much.

Stephanie groaned to herself as she rubbed her temples with her fingers of her hands, trying to figure something out to get the boredom out of her mind.

But no matter how many times Stephanie tried to think of another way to get boredom out, it seemed to get stuck to her like glue.

Sighing, Stephanie got up from the chair she was sitting on top of, feeling some of her bones pop from not moving for a long time.

After getting up from her couch, she glanced around to see if there was something to do.

Everything around Stephanie looked clean, so the rooms that needed to be checked were off the list for her.

She went to the kitchen and checked that off her list of things to clean in her mind.

The bathroom, the master bedroom, and her room were clean, so they were off the to-do list, too.

But, on the other hand, she did not check the attic of her home ever since she had moved inside after moving out of her 'roommate's' house.

So Stephanie went up the stairs, entering a dark part of the house because the electricians did not install lights into the hallway.

She paused when she noticed the darkness, blinking once as her eyes glowed a little in a light blue color.

Stephanie had turned on her night vision, clearly looking in the dark without having to use her flashlight.

After turning on her night vision, Stephanie walked up to the knob on the ceiling above her head.

It was in the middle of the hallway too, which was not difficult for her.

She reached up with a hand and turned the knob, opening a secret hatch to the attic, as the stairs came down for her to climb up.

After the stairs came down for Stephanie, she climbed up the stairs and entered the dark and musty smelling attic.

The smell did not bother Stephanie as she glanced around for a moment, looking for something inside the darkness.

She looked around the room for a moment before finding the light switch on the side of the attic.

Stephanie reached over to the light switch and turned on the lights.

The sudden light blinded her as she yelped a little, moving her arms up to cover them as her vision blurred.

Remembering that she had her night vision on, Stephanie blinked her eyes a few times, eventually turning her night vision off.

Stephanie's eyesight returned to normal after a few more blinks but was a little stunned by the sudden brightness.

'Note to self:' Stephanie thought to herself. 'Don't turn on night vision when you know that you are going to make yourself blind like a bat!'

She softly groaned as she removed her hands from her face, seeing what was inside the attic.

After the lights clicked on, Stephanie could see boxes and boxes in the attic, stacked up high, and partly opened after being too stuffed.

At the far back of the attic was a small round window with a shutter.

It looked like it had not been opened for a long time since the previous owners did not come up nor when she came here either.

‘This might take a long time...’ Stephanie thought to herself as she exhaled through her mouth before shrugging to herself. ‘Oh well, beats being bored all day.’

She reached into the pocket of her sweater and took out a black rubber band and placed it around the wrist of her right hand.

Stephanie used her fingers to brush her long hair back, revealing some small scars on her shoulders underneath her sweater and shirt.

There was also a small, thin scar trailing from one side of her collarbone close to her neck, going from one side to the other.

Once the last of her long hair was pulled back into a low ponytail, she removed the rubber band from her wrist and tied it around her thick hair and wires.

‘Okay,’ she thought to herself as her second pair of arms appeared from underneath her first pair, cracking her knuckles. ‘Let’s get this started.’

She went to the first boxes in front of her and started opening them, taking items out inside them and examining them.

The dust that covered the boxes went through the air as she continued sorting through the items left behind.

It did not bother Stephanie since she does not have allergies anymore since her recent ‘upgrade’ she had a long time ago.

Instead, she sneezed a few times after some dust went up her nostrils, covering with her shoulder to be polite to herself.

Minutes turned into hours as Stephanie continued sorting and bubbling some items that could go to charity, as others would be useful to use again.

Suddenly, she came across a box filled with children’s items inside, and old VHS tapes that were covered in dust.

Stephanie paused when she noticed the old VHS tapes, picking one of the covers of a DVD movie, looking at the poster.

Her dyed streak in her hair turned blue as she stared at the movie in her hand, as her mood changed slowly.

After a few minutes of staring at the DVD in her hand, Stephanie snapped out of the state she was in, reminding herself of what she was doing earlier.

She shook her head, and the dyed streak in her hair turned back to its original color that it was dyed before.

She placed the video back inside and closed the box, before bubbling it and tapping the top, teleporting it away.

Once she had teleported the box that was filled with DVDs and VHSes, Stephanie sat back down on the ground and sighed.

A soft, confused expression appeared on her face when she felt a tear from her cheek, reaching up with a hand and wiped it away.

“Keep it together, Steph,” she muttered to herself as she went back to what she was doing. “No need to remember.”

She went back to cleaning the attic after encountering the box that was filled with children’s items inside, almost finishing cleaning the attic.

When Stephanie was halfway through sorting the last boxes, she reached over to a very stuffed box.

‘Geez, who filled this one?’ Stephanie thought to herself, grimacing softly.

Just as she placed her hands on the box, something rustled inside it, causing Stephanie to yelp from the sudden movement.

She summoned her spear from her chest, pointing it at the box that moved.

Nothing happened after she summoned her spear, looking confused.

‘Was it a raccoon?’ Stephanie thought to herself, moving up slightly from her knees.

She used the tip of the spear to poke at the box gently, which caused no reaction to the poking.

Suspicious, Stephanie used the tip of the spear to move the flaps of the box to get more reaction out of it, but once again, nothing happened.

‘Maybe it was my imagination.’ Stephanie sighed to herself, unsummoning her spear away into thin air.

She reached back into the box but paused a little before slowly opening the flaps.

Just as the last flap was off, something inside sprung out from inside, causing Stephanie to shriek out of startlement.

With her hands, Stephanie covered her head in case something hit her, curled into a tight ball as she had her gem shield summoned that surrounded her body.

But, instead, something clunked in front of her, which caused her to curl more tightly.

She thought it was a bomb tossed into her home after the jump scare.

It rolled to a stop in front of her legs, perking Stephanie slightly from taking cover and curiously moving her shield up from where she was.

The noise caused her to slowly uncurl from a ball, unsummoning her shield to disappear.

Maybe the ‘attack’ was a fake instead?

She slowly moved her hands away from her head after everything had stopped.

Stephanie then glanced around to see if there was more damage to her home than to herself.

To her luck, nothing had happened to her home, and there were no broken windows for any signs of pranks.

Or robbery from the thieves that she often hears from the news on the TV.

‘That’s weird?’ Stephanie thought to herself as she blushed slightly with embarrassment. ‘Did someone prank me?’

On the other hand, how did someone get into her home without her noticing?

And what was the object that attacked her before?

She glanced down at the wooden floor with confusion to see what the object was.

To her surprise, it was a perfectly round golden orb that was encrusted with designs of waves and had a compass design on the top.

But the orb looked damaged too, despite looking all shiny and golden.

There were some areas of the orb that were cut and stained with the smell of smoke.

Some spots of the orb were pitch black, and there were some dents on it too.

It was small too, about half of Stephanie's palm, and looked like she could easily crush it with her bare hand.

Stephanie felt curious and relieved that it was only an orb, but, on the other hand, she felt confused about where it had come from.

Ignoring the size, Stephanie gently picked the object up from the wooden ground in front of her carefully, staring at it for a moment.

The details looked perfectly outlined, and everything about it considered being ancient in her taste.

Deciding to fix the orb to restore it back to what it used to look like, she placed two of her fingers on top of the object, before saying, "Restituo."

After she had said that, the orb slowly started getting repaired back to normal, while the smell of smoke disappeared too.

Once it had been fully repaired from being damaged, the center of the compass design opened automatically, making Stephanie feel confused.

'What is it doing?' Stephanie thought to herself, feeling worried about what she did to it in the first place.

She lifted the orb to her eyes to have a closer inspection of it, seeing that there was a small camera inside it.

‘Very strange.’ Stephanie nodded softly to herself. ‘When did cameras were invented in the first place?’

Suddenly, the button started beeping red, making Stephanie feel more confused about it, wondering what else was happening.

The feeling inside her was telling her to press the button to see what else could happen.

It was also telling her that it could even get herself out of boredom, thinking that it might be one of the puzzle boxes she solved before.

So Stephanie obeyed that order, and with her finger, she pressed the small, black button that was on the orb underneath the camera.

A click came from the orb in her hand after Stephanie had pressed the button with her finger, removing it away to wait for further inspections.

She removed her finger from it with a worried expression on her face, thinking she had made a disastrous mistake.

The beeping stopped along with the blinking had stopped too, which seemed a little troublesome to Stephanie.

Nothing was happening to her or anything else, nor explosions, thinking that she had accidentally pressed a button to blow something up.

Stephanie was about to feel disappointed and relieved at the same time that nothing happened when she suddenly disappeared into thin air after a light blue flash of light underneath her body, leaving nothing behind.