June 30, 12:30 PM, Cing Ville, Area C-3

Dawn and Star were now safe in the sky out of the reach of the mechaniloids' bullets. The dog let out a sigh of relief and said, "That was a close one. I'm glad we didn't get hurt or anything."

"Me too," said the bird. "Those mechaniloids were slowpokes." He let out a giggle before he complimented, "By the way, you're pretty fast." He had to flap his wings really hard to speed and keep up with her, though it almost matched her speed.

"Why thank you," said Dawn. Then she noticed that there was someone up ahead and down on top of a skyscraper. Interestingly, he was wearing a certain green uniform. Happy to find him, she said, "Oh look, it's another Guardian! We found one, Star."

The bird beamed, "Great! Let's go talk to him and find out where the last guy is." The megabeasts flew down towards the Guardian and landed behind him. Dawn de-megamerged and held her biometal, while Star transformed into his humanoid form.

They approached the man as the girl called, "Yoo-hoo, over here!"

The Guardian turned around and asked, "Huh? Are you the one taking the test?"

The girl nodded and answered, "Uh-huh! I'm Dawn and this boy over here is Star." The megaman smiled and waved his hand at the Guardian.

The man looked at the boy and said, "Another megaman; looks like I'll have to tell the commander about this."

Dawn quickly talked before the man could teleport, "Wait! Before you go, I have a question to ask."

"Yes, what is it?" asked the Guardian.

Dawn inquired, "Do you know where the last Guardian is? I found the others at the restaurant and thrift store." She looked to Star and continued, "And he found one at the hotel."

The Guardian answered, "Well let's see..." He paused for a second to think. "I do believe he was over at the-" All of sudden, a silver blur zipped by him from behind. When it did, the man let out a pained scream and dropped down dead.

The biometal users gasped in shock at the body whose back had gashes in the shape of claw marks. Star cried, "No way!" Then within the next moment, the blur snatched the boy and fled off the skyscraper. The boy shouted as his voice got quieter in the distance, "Dawn, help!"

The girl hastily held her biometal and yelled, "Megamerge!" She started off in humanoid form as she usually did, but she immediately changed into her dog form for the speed that will allow her to chase the kidnapper and rescue Star. She brought her legs close to herself and activated her engines to zip off across the air. She boosted her engine to go at maximum speed. But doing so scared her as she was afraid that she might crash into something like a wall of a building or a billboard. Dawn felt the pressure of the speed blowing against her face, which added to her agitation. But nevertheless, she refused to give in to the temptation of slowing down. The blur was really fast and if she lost a mach, she might lose track of the kidnapper. The megabeast followed the kidnapper that ran and hopped from building to building. The pursuit of the blur revealed it to be a silver cheetah-like pseudoroid. He was holding a scared Star under his right arm as he fled.

The pseudoroid heard the sound of jet engine behind him and knew that the megagirl was following him. If his mouth could move, he would smirk at the success of step 1 of his plan. He thought, 'Yes, follow my bait, human. Soon, I'll have you both where I want you and then I will kill you.'

June 30, 12:33 PM, Guardian HQ, Command Center

Tulip noticed three dots going fast on the radar, a big red dot signaling a pseudoroid and two white dots for the megamen. "Commander!" she cried. "I just discovered a maverick pseudoroid."

Prairie spun her chair in the purple-haired woman's direction and asked, "What?! Where is it?"

Without taking her eyes off the screen, the navigator reported, "It was right where Dorado stood at the skyscraper. The pseudoroid killed him and now he's running off with the megaman that Dawn found. She's going after them."

As much as the commander was upset with the murder of one of her men, she was also worried for the girl. She cried, "No! She can't do that! It's too dangerous for her." She spun her chair hastily to Maguerite and ordered, "Maguerite, put me on line with Dawn! I need to warn her now!"

The spiky-haired blonde navigator obliged, "Yes commander." Then she started getting the communications set up for Prairie and Dawn.

The chase continued through the city as Dawn's ear beeped and she heard a girl contacting her through radio. Looks like the earpieces still worked in megamerged form, despite them taking shape of dog ears. "Dawn, this is Commander Prairie of the Guardians. I need you to stay away from that pseudoroid, it is dangerous! Do you hear me?"

The dog knew what she said was true, but she refused to listen. "I can't; he's got Star and I have to save him," she told the commander. She dodged over the billboard at the last second. Dawn really needed to pay attention to her surroundings, too. That could have hit her and then the kidnapper would get away.

Prairie told her, "Look, I know his life is important and all, but so is yours. Pseudoroids are really strong and you have no experience in fighting one. So do the smart thing and stand down."

Dawn felt reluctant to leave the boy at the hands of the pseudoroid. She was about to slow down and stop, but first she needed to hear if the commander had a solution. She asked, "But what about Star?"

The commander assured, "Don't worry, I'll have Vent and Aile go after him. They always save the day. They'll manage to save Star and destroy the pseudoroid."

Feeling relieved that the Guardian knew what she was doing, the dog replied, "Well I guess I can leave it to them." Then she slowed down her engine and descended to the top of one of the buildings. As she got ready to land, she brought her legs down and touched the roof.

The pseudoroid got three buildings away from her and stopped. Star groaned as he felt sick and dizzy from the high speed motion he went through that felt like riding a super roller coaster. Thankfully though, his megaman form prevented him from getting too sick. The pseudoroid turned around and jumped one building closer to Dawn, much to her surprise. Then he asked, "What's the matter, human? Don't you want to save your friend?"

"I..." Dawn said. She was not sure what to say without making it look like she was abandoning the boy. She really did want to save Star, but how could get him out of the cheetaroid's hands?

The pseudoroid held his free claw against the boy's neck like he was about to slash open a throat. He threatened, "Such hesitation; typical of you cowardly humans. I guess you don't mind me killing your friend here and now." The boy flinched with his head up stiff like he was scared.

This alerted the dog in fear for the boy's safety. She cried, "No, stop! Leave him alone!"

The pseudoroid withdrew his claw and told her, "Then try and catch me if you want to save his wretched life." Then he turned around and hopped to the building he was on previously. Dawn went back in jet mode and went back to chasing down the kidnapper.

The megabeast knew this action would displease Prairie. Right immediately, she heard the commander

contacting her, "Dawn, what are you doing?! I thought you agreed to stay away from that pseudoroid." "I was," answered Dawn. "But he said that he'll kill Star if I don't get to him." June 30, 12:36 PM, Guardian HQ, Command Center "What?!" said Prairie. She had a feeling that the maverick was up to something. She wondered why the pseudoroid would use a hostage to lure Dawn. Until she could fully assess the situation, she decided to leave the megagirl with some words of caution. She warned, "Sounds like this could be a trap, Dawn. Be careful!" The dog responded through the speaker on the cockpit, "Okay." The commander advised, "Also, try not to get to where he's leading you to fast. We need to give Vent and Aile some time to catch up and stop the maverick. Alright?" Dawn obliged, "Yes, Commander Prairie." Then the blonde girl turned off the radio. She told the navigators, "Maguerite, I need you put me on line with Vent and Aile. Tulip, you keep an eye on Dawn, Star, and the pseudoroid and see where they're heading for."

"Yes, Miss Prairie," the navigators obeyed. Then they did their tasks.

Team Vent

June 30, 12:37 PM, Cinq Ville, Area C-1

Vent and Aile walked through the streets, searching for the new megaman in the city. The woman asked, "So where do you suppose that our new friend is at?"

The man answered, "I don't know. I wish Prairie would have told us the exact place where to look for him. That would be a lot easier."

Just then, their earpieces beeped and their commander contacted them. She asked, "Vent, Aile, remember the mysterious megaman I told you about?"

Vent answered, "Yep, what is it now, Prairie?" Obviously, something new was going on with the megaman or Prairie would not be talking right now.

The commander answered, "We just found out his name is Star and that he's being kidnapped by a pseudoroid who's apparently using him as bait to get Dawn to follow him."

"Dawn?" asked Aile. Out of concern for the girl's well-being, she asked, "Is she alright?"

Prairie replied, "She is for now. But I need you two to take out the pseudoroid quickly before he can get to where he plans on going. This is urgent; you two! Dawn and Star's lives are at risk here. And if he's killed Dorado, then you know what that means."

The couple was shocked and distraught to hear that another one of their Guardian friends had died. Aile gasped and said, "No, not Dorado!" Dorado had been a swell guy who loved to hold interesting conversations and was a helpful comrade, who works hard to keep the peace around the world. He would be missed along with the other Guardians they lost throughout the few years.

Determined to stop the maverick, Vent asked, "Prairie, where is this pseudoroid now?"

There was a pause before the commander answered, "He's headed your way now, but from above on the buildings. But you got to act fast, because he's really swift. I mean bullet-swift. You get that?"

Picturing perfectly clear what she meant, the man replied, "I sure do. We're going up to meet him right now."

Too late! A blur zipped above them with the sound of a screaming boy. The couple looked above them at the rooftops. Aile asked, "Was that who we're looking for?" Shortly, a red blur zipped across the sky, too.

"It is!" shouted Vent. Then he continued in a slightly quieter voice, "And they just past us!" He was very disappointed that they missed their chance to rescue the new megamen. But there was still a solution and a chance to still save them. "Come on, Aile. We're going to try and see if we can keep up with them from the rooftops."

"Good idea!" the woman agreed. Then they headed over for alleyway between the buildings. They looked out; making sure nobody saw them before they could megamerge. When the coast was clear, they megamerged with Model X and wall-jumped to the top.

Dawn had gradually slowed down in her chase, but maintained some speed needed to keep the pseudoroid in sight. But this choice of action also increasingly widened the gap between the chaser and kidnapper. Very soon when he started to almost become a speck, the pseudoroid stopped and turned to face the megabeast. Apparently, he had caught on to Prairie's plan. He yelled at her, "What's the matter, Model R megaman? You were going after me fast earlier, why the sudden hold up?"

Dawn dropped her mouth in surprise and thought, 'He knows I'm a megaman?'

The pseudoroid continued, "I think you're slowing down because you don't care too much about this brat in the slightest. Is that it?"

The dog shook her head and answered, "N-no, of course I do!"

The cheetaroid told her, "Then stop stalling and come save his life! This is your last chance, human!" Then he fled off and hopped onto the last building before he landed down into the junkyard. Dawn, having no other choice, but to be fast in her pursuit, chased him there.

June 30, 12:41 PM, Guardian HQ, Command Center

Tulip noticed the situation on the radar has taken an interesting turn. She reported, "Commander Prairie, they're at the junkyard now. That's where Carrelet is."

"Oh good!" said Prairie, liking this news. "Now we have three Guardians ready to destroy the pseudoroid." She looked at the blonde navigator and said, "Maguerite, put me through with Carrelet right now." After the navigator done that, the commander spoke to him, "Carrelet, we picked up a maverick pseudoroid at the junkyard; the same place you're at."

The teen boy asked, "A pseudoroid? What's it doing here?"

The commander replied, "I don't know; but apparently he's taken an interest towards Dawn and is threatening to kill another megaman if she doesn't follow him."

Carrelet said with thoughtful suspicious, "Hmm... That sounds like he's setting her up for a trap."

Prairie agreed, "That's what I think, too." Then she told him, "Listen, I need you to find the maverick and stall him until Vent and Aile arrive to help out. I'll send some more Guardians to help you out in case they don't arrive on time."

The Guardian replied, "Understood, commander. I'll see to it that this pseudoroid is exterminated and the megamen saved."

Then Prairie turned off communications and then looked to the microphone that would let her announce to all the Guardians in the HQ. She was about to turn on the speakers, when Tulip reported, "Commander Prairie, I just picked up some mechaniloid signals between Carrelet and the pseudoroid."

The girl looked at the navigator and asked, "Are they city patrol mechaniloids?" If they were, then more help was there to put a stop of the pseudoroid's scheme. But it felt unusual for security mechaniloids to be at a place where not many people were around.

The woman replied, "No, the data on them seems to be unaffiliated with this city. They must be rogue mechaniloids."

That's when the commander figured out what the pseudoroid's plan might be. He must be getting Dawn over to the other mechaniloids where they'll have her killed. "Oh no!" she murmured. She quickly turned on the speakers and made an announcement, "I need the following Guardians to come over to be transported to Cinq Ville for their new mission."

June 30, 12:46 PM, Cinq Ville, Area C-1, Junkyard

The pseudoroid was now only running as he had nothing to jump over. Dawn was still in jet mode, chasing after him. The pursuit had finally ended, when the cheetaroid leaped onto the top car on the pile that served as a high platform. He ordered, "Land, human!"

The megabeast slowed down her engine and descended down on the ground. Once she had stopped, she transformed into her humanoid form. Looking up at him warily, she asked, "I'm here now. Who are you and what do you want with me?"

The pseudoroid thought that since she was going to die soon, there would be no harm in revealing himself. So he answered, "I am Quicksilver the Cheetaroid and I demand you hand over that biometal or else." After he said it, Galleons and Gyrocutters came out of nowhere and surrounded the girl. They aimed their weapons at her to threaten her into doing what Quicksilver wanted. Dawn looked around at them and felt scared under the intense pressure of the situation.

Star's eyes went wide with fear for the girl's life. "Dawn!" he shouted.

The pseudoroid looked down at the boy he held under his arm and demanded, "And you! You'll do the same as well."

The megaman groaned nervously before asking, "What do you want with the biometals?"

Quicksilver yelled, "This does not concern you, brat!" The boy flinched in response to the hostile tone directed at him. Unbeknownst to everyone, a Guardian had walked up the slope of a much higher pile of disposed machinery that was behind the pseudoroid. Carrelet stood beside the washing machine at the top of the mountain and observed the situation below him. So that is why the pseudoroid brought them here; he wanted their biometals. But the question is, why? Quicksilver told the megamen, "Now demegamerge or die!"

Dawn did not like have to give away stuff to bad people. Obviously; this pseudoroid was a bad person. But Star's and her lives are in his hands and if she doesn't do as told, they would both be killed. She decided the best course of action was to give in. "Okay," she replied reluctantly. The girl willed herself back to her normal and placed the biometal on the ground.

As one of the Galleons started walking towards the biometal, Quicksilver looked down to Star and ordered, "Now it's your turn; give me the biometal."

The boy said, "But I don't know how to turn back to normal."

The pseudoroid growled, "Fine then, if you can't give it to me. Then I'll just have to rip it apart from you!" He raised his claw up, getting ready to strike. The boy held his head down with his hands defensively over it as he screamed.

Dawn shouted frantically, "Star!"

Before the killing blow was struck, a bullet shot down on the arm that was holding the boy. Quicksilver snarled in pain as he unwittingly dropped the boy. Then as Star crawled away to escape, the pseudoroid heard something above him moving. He looked up and saw to his terrifying surprise, a washing machine dropping down on him. The appliance landed on him and knocked him down. He groaned in pain, "Gaaah!"

Dawn and the mavericks looked up to see who did that; it was a Guardian with black hair sticking out of his helmet, a red inverted triangle on the forehead, and a bandage across his face. Carrelet shouted to her, "Now's your chance; take the biometal and run away now before they get you!" Immediately, the mavericks started firing at the teenager. He got shot and fell backwards off the mountain with a pained scream.

Dawn felt really bad for his sacrifice, but she was not going to let it go in vain. She quickly picked up Model R and shouted, "Megamerge!" As soon as she became a megaman again, the mavericks turned their attention and shot at her. The girl felt the series of bullets dealing damage to her, causing her to cry out in pain.

Star saw her getting attacked, much to his panic, and shouted, "Dawn, no!" He jumped and flew into the air before he changed into his bird form. He fired razor sharp feathers from his wings at the mavericks. The feathers struck a few Galleons at the black glass part of their heads, thus killing them as they dropped down. The other feather severed a Gyrocutter from its propellers, thus hitting the ground and becoming flightless. The remaining mavericks turned on the megabeast and decided to make him pay for the attack. Bullets pelted Star as he screamed, "Aaahhh!"

Now it was Dawn's turn to be worried for him. "No!" she cried. She transformed her arm into a buster and fired at each of the mavericks. The injured mechaniloids decided to attack the two megamen at the same time with half of them going for Star and the others going for Dawn. The kids defended themselves by shooting back at them, but Dawn knew they should not stay around for long. As she destroyed a Galleon and a Gyrocutter, she told the bird, "Quick Star, let's get out of here!"

But then an angry feral voice yelled, "No one's getting away!" Quicksilver threw the washing machine off of him and leapt at Dawn with a yowl. The girl yelped out loud as she was tackled to the ground. Then the cheetaroid started slashing at her with his blade-like claws. The claws cut her face and drew blood, exposing a bit of teeth and cheekbone. Another strike ripped her vest and left gashes into her armor. The girl cried out in pain with each slash.

After Star destroyed a Gyrocutter, he saw Quicksilver mauling the girl. The bird got mad and dove at the pseudoroid. His beak jabbed at the head before he ascended back up. The pseudoroid yowled in pain and clutched his wound. Then Star quickly swooped back down and grabbed Quicksilver off of Dawn. After throwing the pseudoroid across ground, the bird flapped his wings and fired feathers at Quicksilver. The attack provoked the pseudoroid and got him even more angry. He growled hatefully before he got up and jumped at Star with his claw swiping at him. The startled bird was barely hit as he flew back slightly to dodge the attack. He turned away to get away from his attacker, but unfortunately, the last Gyrocutter had been right behind him. The mechaniloid shot his face and Star fell down with an "Ow!" After he hit ground, Quicksilver got to him and clawed his head and his back. Star's mind screamed as every strike felt like he was getting ripped apart.

Dawn laid on the ground suffering from her gash wounds and bullet wounds; she was too weak to even bother getting up. Her breathing was shallow and her wounds felt like they were burning in a fire. Static was cackling from the gashes on the robotic body, while blood poured from her face. This was a very bad day for her. Then the girl noticed movement from the corner of her eye. She turned her head and saw Star getting attacked by Quicksilver. The girl wanted to save him, but she knew that doing so would get her killed. She was afraid of dying, but at the same time, she knew she would feel bad if inaction got Star killed. So she did a quick pondering of her choices before she made her final decision. She aimed her buster at the pseudoroid and shot at his back. The bullet hit its mark and the pseudoroid winced. Then he slowly turned his head to glare at the girl. He got off of the now unconscious Star and growled to the mavericks, "Finish the brat off. I'll deal with this creature!" So the mavericks went to approach the badly damaged bird and aim their weapons down at him. Quicksilver dashed over to Dawn in a blink of

an eye and then raised his claw to strike. The frightened girl shut her eyes tight and clenched her teeth as she expected death to come for her.

Suddenly, sounds of gun shots were heard. Quicksilver looked behind him and saw his mavericks dropping dead with electricity appearing out of their wounds. Then the bullets came for hit and pelted him over and over again as he yowled in pain. Carrelet, having survived the attack, was coming from around the mountain pile and trying to destroy the pseudoroid. His clothes had a few holes from the bullets and his visor was cracked at the top right side, but thankfully he was not too injured compared to his peers. The Guardian yelled to the megamen, "Damn it, guys! I told you to get out of here!" Quicksilver instinctively moved away to prevent volley of bullets from doing any more harm to him. He ran around in a high speed U-turn and pounced on the Guardian, who then dropped his gun. "Gah!" he cried out.

The pseudoroid was getting tired of all these attacks on him. After he threw the gun far away, he grabbed up Carrelet as he got up and held him by the neck. He snarled, "You rotten reploid, I'll kill you!" Since Carrelet was not a megaman, his body would be softer for his claws to cut through easily for a one-hit kill. Once again, he was bombarded by another surprise attack to his back; this time in form of a big plasma bullet that dealt a lot of damage. Quicksilver screamed out loud as heavy shockwave coursed through his body. He dropped the Guardian, who then made an immediate run for it.

A voice of a young man sounded behind him, "Let him go, maverick!" Quicksilver looked around to a blue megaman with a buster aiming at him.

The cheetaroid needed to way to avoid getting attack while he killed his enemies. So he went with the option of using a human shield. He dashed over to Star and grabbed him up in his arm. He held the bird to his body as he threatened, "One wrong move and this humanoid worm gets it!"

Vent looked at the mechanical bird and thought, 'So that's Star, the guy Dawn found. But if he's a megaman, why does he look like a bird mechaniloid?' He would have to think about this later as right now, he was in a tight situation. The pseudoroid was using Star as a hostage and the Model X megaman cannot do anything without getting the bird hurt by either the X-buster or the pseudoroid himself. Even Dawn, who was numbed by her injuries, was feeling useless to fight anymore. She could only hope the boy would come out alive through all this. Quicksilver started walking towards Vent. The megaman backed away, knowing that the maverick was about to harm him. "Stay back!" he told him. Quicksilver defied him and ran at him with a slash to the abdomen. Vent hunched over in pain as he clutched his wound with his left hand. "Ugh!" he groaned.

Model X shouted in worry, "Vent!" Within the next second, the pseudoroid had tackled the megaman from behind and pushed him onto the ground. After he threw Star to the side, Quicksilver swiped his claw at Vent's back, earning a yelp from him.

Before another strike was made, another buster shot had bombarded Quicksilver on the side. He roared

out in pain as he heard a woman shouting, "Get off my boyfriend!" The pseudoroid winced before he looked to the corner of his eye and saw Aile in megamerged form. Vent took advantage of the distraction by lifting his buster arm up from behind and firing another charged shot at the pseudoroid; one even more powerful than the first one. Quicksilver let out a loud roar as the blast knocked him away from the megaman. It had hurt a lot more than when he had the washing machine fall on him. As the pseudoroid was getting back up, Aile fired her second shot at him; this time at his torso and right leg. With the heavy injuries he sustained, Quicksilver was unable to run as fast as he wanted. The buster shots had left him with electricity coursing from his wounds, an exposed exoskeleton where the second shots hit him, and a dislodged leg.

Carrelet went over to his fellow Guardians and said, "Vent, Aile, you finally came!"

Vent said with a frown, "And not a moment too soon. I wish we had gotten here faster before they got hurt." He was referring to Dawn and Star; he felt bad for seeing them in their current states.

Aile scowled at the pseudoroid, "And I bet he wishes we didn't get here sooner."

Quicksilver growled spitefully at the Guardians, "You're damn right... Who are you worms and where did you come from?"

Voices shouting from around, "We're the Guardians!" More members of the Guardians appeared and they all aimed their weapons at him.

Thon, their largest and hearty member, chuckled, "Ha ha! Your number's up, you maverick!"

The pseudoroid looked around at his many foes in disbelief and shock. He asked, "There's more of you?! This is outrageous!"

Vent smirked and said, "Not when you're with the Guardians, pal. Okay everyone, let's finish him off!" So all the Guardians fired at the pseudoroid, who let out one final scream before he exploded himself in death. The Model X megamen's busters reverted back into normal arms as Vent concluded, "And that takes care of him." Then they turned around to look at the other megamen.

They were worried for the poor kids as Aile said, "And now we need to take them to the infirmary quickly. That maverick has done quite a number on them."

Vent replied, "I hope we can make it there on time." If they were too late, then he was going to feel terrible for a long time. The man went over to Dawn and put his arms underneath her in bridal style position. The girl weakly turned her head to look at him. She was about to speak, when Vent told her, "Don't say a word. And don't de-megamerge either." Last time someone did that when he was dying, Girouette expired and became only a memory to two heroes he passed the torch to. Then the Model X megaman took out a sub-tank and opened it. After he applied its contents to wounds and poured some

down her throat, he told her, "This will just extend your lifespan until we get to the infirmary."

Aile used another sub-tank on Star and then carried him in her arms. She looked at him in pity and said, "Poor kid, I hope you make it."

After Vent picked up Dawn, he said to the Guardians, "Alright everyone, we need to get back to the base ASAP." So everyone ran out of the junkyard and tried to get to the nearest transerver as soon as possible.

June 30, 1:15 PM, Guardian HQ, outside the Infirmary

After the Guardians had made it back to the base on time, Dawn was put in the infirmary to get her face wounds treated by Mugeut and Rose. The nurses had put her to an IV machine and put stem cells on her face to restore her flesh. Star was at Fleuve's lab getting repaired by the old dwarf himself, who was aided by the two mechanics, Silure and Anguille. Vent, Aile and Prairie stood in the hallway outside the infirmary; they were all concerned about the attack the injured had suffered. The commander commented, "You sure got here in the nick of time or else Dawn and Star would have been gone."

Vent said with a frown, "This is the second time Dawn got attacked over a biometal today. Now this time Star got involved in that, too. I'm really worried about this."

Aile had her arms crossed and asked, "What do you suppose they would want with the biometals?" There had to be reason to kill for them, but what was it?

Prairie shook her head and replied, "I don't know, but whatever it is, it definitely can't be good." Then she suggested, "We need to search for whatever other biometals that might be out there before Atlas and her friends get to them."

Vent agreed, "Good idea; let's do it now." Then the trio went over to the command center to get the help of the navigators to find the nearest biometal.

June 30, 3 hours earlier at 10:36 A.M., Grunberg, Self-Storage Facility

Bruno, a 36-year-old man, was moving boxes around in his rented storage unit to put them in the right place in a neat and organized fashion. He was a muscular man with blonde hair, a mustache, and blue eyes behind his eyeglasses. He wore a green shirt with shoes matching the same color and beige pants.

After setting the box he carried onto another, a panicking 14-year-old reploid boy ran inside the room screaming, "Oh my god, the sky is falling! The sky is falling! This is the end of the world!" Like his human dad, he had blonde hair, but it was a bit spiky. He also had green eyes. The boy wore a light green t-shirt with a darker green vest over it, black pants, and green shoes. He continued screaming as he ran around the room with flailing arms unwittingly knocking over some boxes.

Bruno was dismayed with his son's destructive hysteria; he was afraid that some things might have broken inside the boxes. "Matt!" he exclaimed.

The boy did not even stop as he continued, "Mayday! Mayday! Game over, man! We're all going to die!"

So the father went over to his son and grabbed him by the shoulders. He tried to get the boy to relax and told him, "Matt, calm down. What happened out there that got you running in here like a headless chicken?"

Matt, still in his frightened state, answered, "Meteors man, meteors!"

The man raised an eyebrow in curiosity and asked, "Meteors?"

The boy nodded his head violently and said, "Two of them hit the ground around me and I almost got hit by one by an inch!"

Bruno decided to his son's story seriously for now and check out the scene of where it happened. The man let go of the boy and told him, "Some me where these meteors are." Matt took lead and ran out of the building with his father walking behind him.

The two went 20 storage units away where Matt pointed to two objects on the ground with his shaky finger and said, "There they are, pops!"

Bruno looked at the small strange-looking "meteors" lying on the ground. One of them was mainly lime green in color with a pink square on top. The other was emerald green and light blue with a yellow gem. Both had white faces and cyan eyes, but the green & blue one had three lines on each side of the face with a pink inverted triangle, making it look feline. The man commented, "That's some very interesting meteors you found, son."

Matt slightly calmed down a bit and asked, "So what do we do?"

The man went over to the lime green "meteor" and picked it up. He observed from all sides, looking for the manufacturer information and the owner's. But the object had no such thing on it. He even did the same thing with the other "meteor" and found nothing. He said, "I guess we'll have to go home and google it on the internet to see who built it. If there's nothing, then we can take it over to an investigator and see what it is."

The boy smiled with excitement and said, "Sweet, I bet we're going to be on the news and be famous for this discovery!"

Bruno smiled and let out a short laugh. He said, "Ha ha, I bet we are! But anyway, we need to clean up that mess you made in my storage unit. You were quite the monster when you were panicking back there."

Matt looked away in embarrassment as he put a hand on the back of his head. "Eh... sorry," he apologized. Then they went back to the storage unit to put the boxes back in their places.