

Rayna Ferris 9/11
Fan Fiction
9-11-15
AS: 159

This is my story on how I ended up in Arizona. My name is Callum and I have a sister named Tamara and a brother named Jasper. My father's Jethrow Rufus (but everyone calls him Master Rufus). My grandfather and father originally came from Japan. Where my father was born and where he met my mother. My mother was very brave, my father has told me. Her name was Mary-ann Rufus. She died when I was 10 months old in a boat accident. Let's begin my story.

I was born on April 6th, 1998 at 3:21am in the morning in New York. My father told me that I was the biggest baby the doctor has ever seen. My father also told me that my mother was so excited that she had another baby boy! Then 10 months went by and then one day my mom went fishing with my grandfather and

and my mother went fishing
and the boat went KABOOM!
My mother sadly past away,
and as for my grandfather
he just got stuck in a
body cast for 3 years. He
always regrets that fishing
trip. However, the good thing is
that she is in a better place
now. Now the crying is all
over with, let's wt to the
chase. My father always told my
sister and brother and I that we
were different but we didn't know
what he meant. However, he told
me (just me) that when I
turned 17 he would bring
me somewhere I couldn't get
hurt! So, this year I'm going
to the place he always told
me "about."

"Callum" said Rufus, "Come
here please, and get Jasper
and Tamra please." remarked Rufus
"Coming" Callum replied back. "we
need to talk about the special

fables about our ancestors. "Well, when the youngest child turns 17 years old they are no longer safe in the real world," said Rufus. "What do you mean?" Callum yelled in an angry ~~voice~~ voice. "I have to every one go place called The Magisterium. So, go pack your clothes, we're leaving tonight," said Rufus.

"Is everybody ready let's go!!" Shouted Rufus.

It took 2 hours to get there, but it was worth it!

The next chapter in my life starts now.

When I walked in to the Magisterium I saw my Mother! (The Magisterium was in Arizona.)

The END