

The Infinities

We've been a troublesome group since the first grade when we devised a plan to run away during recess. We gather a group of other misbehavers to wreak absolute havoc during recess. Max Raven was one of the most chaotic kids in our grade. He was the first step to our plan, we had him trip little Tommy while he was running. Tommy was a teacher's pet and always played tag like it was a routine. Max tripped him then Tommy started crying so a teacher had to go investigate what happened. We made a deal with Max to make sure he didn't talk that we'd each give him something out of our lunch box for the next week, because without something to shut him up, Max was a snitch. One teacher down, two more to go. The next step to our plan was Ricky Hope, he was a master at faking clumsiness. We had him run into the sandbox, kicking up dirt into all the kids' eyes playing in the box. Ten scream crying kids with sand throughout their eyes. Two teachers down, one to go. Our last step to the plan, Cassidy Lopez, the worst of them all. She refused everything you said and did the opposite. So we told her not to kick the ball into Mrs. Jenkins' face and she told us she could do whatever she wanted before drop-kicking the ball straight into Mrs. Jenkins' face, causing her to get a bloody nose and having to run back into the building. We took off straight into the woods beside the playground. We knew well enough not to run, that would be noticeable. We just slowly, carefully, walked right into the woods without a sound. We walked around for a bit, climbed a tree, talked, played Duck-duck-goose, Chopsticks, Quack Diddly Oso, any game we could think of we played it. This plan resulted in a search party and an endless bond between the six of us.

We're all older now, my brothers and I still stuck like glue. The girls too still as good as ever. But ever since that first day running away with these dummies, you would have thought we

were sextuplets. Connected at the hip every step we take. We're bonded, like someone took one soul and divided it into six bodies. Like platonic soulmates. It's a bond not even the apocalypse could break.