

We never knew our parents, our real ones anyway, we were raised by our moms. We were always homeschooled, and our moms don't really let us out much. My name is Alexander and my twin sister's name is Aleksandra. I go by Alex, and she goes by Endra to avoid confusion. We are conjoined twins. Endra has the short end of the stick as she controls only the left arm, but she doesn't seem to mind. I've never been as good with magic, so I suppose that makes us even.

"That was a rush," Endra suddenly says into my ear. I cock my head slightly indicating for her to continue. "I've been bodyjumping since this morning. First I was a bird on the windowsill, then I flew down, and became one of the normals on the street below."

"You seem to be bodyjumping a lot lately. You've been asleep for hours." I respond gently, careful not to wake the moms.

"I get tired of only moving one arm. It's too limiting. Don't you ever want to get away, Alex?" She asks me in carefully hushed tones.

"Of course, I just... I'm not as good at it as you." I look away, glancing at our moms. Fast asleep, but I don't trust it. They have so many tricks up their sleeves. "What happened by the way?"

"I fought off a rapist by possessing a girl. I conjured a giant spider from the 3 realm, and trapped him in a web. Recorded the whole thing, and called 911 on the phone. He's behind bars now." Endra smiles swelling with pride. I suppose she didn't draw attention to herself, so she should be alright. I worry about such flamboyant displays of power though. Our moms have warned us that we are children of great power, and people will come looking for people of our bloodline.

"Forcing him to turn himself in could have had the same effect, ya know Endra?" I tilt my head playfully. She punches me in the right shoulder, part of us I can feel.

"It wouldn't have been nearly as satisfying though. Come with me. I'll help you get better at it. Let's go tonight" Endra smiles yanking my soul to the spirit realm.

Endra dances around the room like a child, smiling like a lunatic at the ability to use all her limbs. I smile too, moving around my own left arm. Our souls are whole, so in the spirit realm we aren't connected by anything save the body we go back to.

"You know I almost feel insulted, you don't enjoy being attached at the shoulder?" I joke as she leaps and bounds around the room. She turns to me.

"Shut up," She grins as she leaps over, and punches my shoulder again. This time it wasn't hers too. I look at our body lying on the bed. I don't know how it is for other conjoined people, but I think both of us would do anything to be separated. Not because we don't get along, but for

obvious reasons. She begins to phase through the floor, holding out her hand. "Let's hurry up, and bodyjump already."

I take her hand and phase through the floor as well. Phasing is super disorienting, and if we aren't careful we'll fall too far. I look around, now we're in another apartment. A young couple sleeps on a bed.