

"That should do it," James said. He had finished tying up Sylvia's arm, covering up the bad gash she got in the fight. Sylvia was sitting at the kitchen table with Ryan and her father. She had a few pillows from the couch under her so she could sit up on the chair properly without having to stand to see above the table. Agumon was sitting on the floor eating the leftover burgers from a few hours ago. James let out a sigh and took his own seat.

"Sylvia," he turned his head towards her. "Is that really you?" Sylvia bowed her head a little.

"Unfortunately," she said with a sigh.

"Damn, whatever happened to you?"

"Wait, Mr. Harrison, you believe that? We didn't even tell you!" Ryan exclaimed.

"Why would you even believe that?" Sylvia asked. James let out a hearty laugh.

"I think after whatever just happened I'll believe anything at this point. Besides that look on your face, I don't think anything can change that!" He laughed. Sylvia laughed a little but kept her head low.

"So, you two need to tell me what happened. All of it."

"We're going to be here for a while." Ryan began. He and Sylvia told everything that had happened ever since they met. Agumon chimed in from time to time to confirm the events that had unfolded. Ryan presented his device along with the one Sylvia found. When it came time to talk about what happened earlier that day, James was as clueless as to how the device got in his home as the rest of them. He did hear rumors of monsters throughout town, but he assumed that it was bologna from the student body.

Eventually they talked about the Moonlight Mirror and Sylvia's transformation. Ryan described it as being akin to Agumon evolving. He told them Sylvia glowed a non-blinding white light and drastically changed form, only lasting for a few seconds at most. Her clothes had vanished during the transformation as well. The second he brought it up, Sylvia's face turned red. She hadn't even considered that she was technically naked at the moment, though thankfully it appeared that Digimon lacked certain... features. Sylvia didn't tell them of the dream she had while passed out.

"And that leads us to that fight," Ryan said. "I don't think I need to go into detail about what happened there."

"Hmmm..." James scratched his chin. "So you have no idea what caused the transformation and no clues on how to turn her back?"

"If we did, I wouldn't be like this." Sylvia grumbled. Ryan was about to tell Sylvia to calm down again, though he was stopped by James. He placed his hand in front of him silently telling to stop.

"Sylvia," he said. "I can't begin to understand what you must be feeling right now, but I want you to remember this. No matter what you do, what you look like, or even if you aren't human, you are still my daughter. That's never going to change."

He got up from his seat and walked up to her, scratching her large ears. Sylvia managed to look up, trying to fight back any tears she had. "Besides, if it weren't for that transformation I likely

wouldn't be here right now." Sylvia jolted her head away and looked down again.

"No, we would still be here!" She growled. "If it weren't for that device, or these stupid monsters showing up, or we never moved here in the first place-!" She got up from her seat and stormed out of the room. Ryan and James didn't give chase. They both could hear her struggling to climb up the stairs.

"She needs time alone." James sighed. He took his seat again and the room fell silent. After a few more moments, they could hear a door slamming shut up stairs. James turned his attention back to Ryan.

"Is there anything else you want to tell me?" He asked.

"That's everything I know," Ryan replied. He got up from his seat. "I should start heading home now. Maybe we can talk about this more once Sylvia's calmed down. Oh and uh, thanks Mr. Harrison," he said in an unsure manner, causing James to laugh.

"You're not going to take your dinosaur back to that shed, are you?" James asked.

"I mean, where else can he stay? My parents would freak out if they saw him."

"Aren't you afraid that something else might attack him in the middle of the night?"

"He should be-" Ryan stopped himself. "Oh God, I didn't realize it before..."

"What's wrong?"

"The Digimon haven't dared to go anywhere far from the Power Plant, but that one did..." Ryan shivered. "... Mr. Harrison, is it too much to ask if Agumon can stay with you guys? Just for tonight at least."

James chuckled. "I would be heartless to throw him out there."

Ryan let out a sigh of relief. "Thanks Mr. Harrison." He turned to face the little dinosaur. "You hear that Agumon, will you be OK-" He noticed his partner already fast asleep on the floor.

"Wow, no wonder he was being so quiet."

James laughed. "Well it appears he's already made himself at home!"

"Ha, right. I'll be seeing you, Mr. Harrison." Ryan turned to leave the house.

"Ryan, wait. Do you want me to drive you home at least? If those monsters are up and about, I wouldn't want you getting caught."

"I... sure, thanks Mr. Harrison."

Sylvia laid on her bed, staring up at her ceiling. Occasionally, she held up her right arm, staring at the bandage and crescent mark on her arm. She amused herself seeing as she had the power to control its lumination, though she spent her evening just letting her mind wander. An hour or so passed until she heard a knock at her door.

"What?" She whimpered. The door slowly opened, as James poked his head out from behind it.

"Are you feeling better?"

"I'm... I don't know..." James walked up to the bed and sat on the end of it.

"I didn't mean to make you angry back there."

"I know, sorry."

"Again I can't begin to understand what you must feel. But don't forget, you are not alone. Me, Ryan, and that dinosaur of his are all here to help you."

Sylvia didn't say anything in response. "Alright, I'll leave you be, but don't hesitate to come get me if you need anything." He got up and moved to leave the room, but just before he did he stopped. "Oh right, I don't know if you wanted this back or not." He held up the device that was responsible for this mess. Sylvia looked away.

"Just leave it on the nightstand," she said. James did just that and went to leave the room.

"Good night Sylvia."

"...Good night dad."

She was all alone again, her mind thinking back to all that had happened. The existence of Digimon, the devices, Agumon's lost memories, her strange dreams...

"My dreams..." Sylvia thought. *"I didn't even tell them about the one at the pond. What was that about?"* She thought about Lunamon, the Digimon she now was. The voice in her first dream and Lunamon's voice in the other, they sounded alike but not exactly. "And my own voice?" Sylvia spoke aloud to hear it. It didn't sound like her human self at all, it was eerily similar to Lunamon's but Sylvia's still had a distinct tone to it. She thought it could be her mood affecting it.

"What am I even trying to prove?" Sylvia sighed. She was too tired to think anymore that day. She snuggled into her bed, getting nice and comfortable. Her small size and fluffy body made this a strangely peaceful sleep for her, and it was nostalgic as well. It was like being a child again though instead of being surrounded by teddy bears and plushies, Sylvia was a jumbo size plush. It wasn't long before she finally went to sleep.

It was a short and dreamless night. It felt like only a half an hour passed when Sylvia woke up. Sun was beaming down in her room and birds were singing carefree songs. "Wow..." Sylvia stretched. "That was the best night of sleep I've gotten in a while!" She looked over at her clock and gasped when she saw the time. "8am!? Oh no oh no oh no, I'm going to be late for-!" She stretched out her arm to climb out of bed, only to be reminded of the reality she now lived in. The wound caused her to freeze up and grunt a little.

"Oh right..." Sylvia said defeated. Her arm was ever so slightly swollen but her crescent mark glowed brightly and filled with life. With a sigh, Sylvia climbed out of bed and left her room. She found a note laying on the ground just outside of her room. It was from her dad.

"Dear Sylvia,

I've decided to let you sleep in. Obviously you won't be attending school in this form, unless every student in the town transforms into a monster. I'll inform the school that you are very sick right now and I will be bringing home assignments and lessons for you to study. If you need anything, just call me on my cell.

-Dad.”

Sylvia grumbled at the thought of keeping up with school despite her current form. “What’s to say I even can change back?” She continued her journey downstairs though as she descended she could hear the TV in the living room was on. From the music and cheery voices it sounded like a preschool show was playing. “What, did dad leave the TV on or something?” Upon reaching the living room, she found Agumon watching the TV eagerly. “Agumon? What are you doing here?” The little dinosaur shook a little, startled at Sylvia’s sudden entrance.

“Oh Sylvia, you’re awake!” Agumon said. Sylvia took the seat next to him. “Mr. Harrison said I could watch TV to pass the time!” The TV show was about a frog puppet talking to a rather monstrous yet goofy looking blue puppet.

“Wow, he doesn’t think highly of your intelligence,” Sylvia chuckled.

“Huh? What do you mean?” Sylvia took the TV remote and began channel surfing.

“You were watching a baby show, let’s see if there’s anything good on.” She changed the channel to a movie about dinosaurs. They happened to catch a scene where a lawyer gets gobbled up by a T-rex. The scene was played for laughs, though Sylvia didn’t find it all that funny, not after all that had happened. Agumon didn’t seem to enjoy the scene much either.

“Is there anything else on?” He asked.

“Give me a sec,” Sylvia sighed. They spent around a half hour or so catching various programs, watching some longer than others. Though they could never quite find something either of them liked. “Great...” After a while Sylvia got up. “This can’t be my life now, watching daytime television.”

“How about we walk around!” Agumon suggested. “That’s what I always do whenever Ryan has to leave for school.”

Sylvia thought about it. There were still a few things she could suggest, but she thought back to the night before. The light in the Moonlight Mirror, the fact a potential partner never showed up, and her transformation...

“How about we go back to that pond?” Sylvia said.

“The pond?”

“The one we were at last night. Maybe we missed something, I don’t know.” Not long after, the two left through the back door. Sylvia struggled for some time just trying to lock the door. Not only were her arms weirdly thick and her fingers tiny, but she had to use Agumon as leverage to even reach the keyhole in the first place.

“Y-you’re heavy...” Agumon whined as Sylvia climbed down. She glared at him but restrained from berating him. The walk was not very smooth nor straight forward. Sylvia and Agumon hadn’t paid much attention to where Ryan was taking them the night before. The darkness also made it difficult for them to even make out landmarks or unique trees or trails to help them along. After a half hour of bumbling through the forest, they managed to reach the road that led to the Power Plant. They were close enough to even see it.

"There could be Digimon roaming around here," Agumon said.

"Yeah, let's hope they don't see us," Sylvia grumbled and began to walk in the opposite direction.

They stayed in the forest, hugging the road as close as they could without being seen. One car did drive by which was a surprise to Sylvia. They fortunately could hear it coming from quite a ways, giving them ample time to hide. Upon reaching the park, the two scurried around its edge, trying to find the trail that led straight to the Moonlight Mirror. Being in the middle of a school day, there weren't too many people around. Only a few mothers with some very small children were there.

"Wow, humans can be as small as us?" Agumon said.

"How much has Ryan actually told you? You seem to be clueless on everything," Sylvia sighed. After another few minutes walking through the uneasy trail, they finally reached the pond. The clearing didn't have the same mystic feeling or aura that it had at night. Sylvia and Agumon didn't sense anything; nothing good, strange, or dangerous.

"So... Do you think your partner will show up now? Maybe they are just afraid of humans?" Agumon said. Sylvia ignored him and walked up to the pond.

She stared down at her reflection, still in disbelief after all that had happened. The only thing she could see in the water was her own reflection and that of the trees around her. No blue light, no distorting waves, nothing.

"This was a waste of time," Sylvia sighed. She didn't remove herself though and kept staring at the water. She was no longer concerned about a Digimon showing up or transforming back at the moment. "Agumon, have any of your memories returned?" Sylvia suddenly asked. Agumon shook his head.

"Nope! Why do you ask?"

Sylvia turned to face him.

"I didn't mention this last night, but I had a dream after I passed out here."

"You mean when you transformed?"

"Yeah..." She took a deep breath. "In my dream, I saw a Digimon that looked exactly like me along with a bunch of smaller dew or rain drop looking creatures next to it. And you showed up to wake that Digimon up, I remember you called her 'Lunamon' or something. You said to her that someone known as the 'Chief' had called the both of you along with two other Digimon for... something. The dream ended as Lunamon yelled at you."

Agumon had moved his hand to his chin and had closed his eyes.

"Lunamon... Chief..." He muttered. The little dinosaur began to pace back and forth, muttering those names to himself. He then suddenly stopped right in front of Lunamon. His eyes opened and he quickly looked over at his friend. "Y-you!" He stumbled back a little, much to Sylvia's surprise. It was like he saw a ghost.

"Agumon? Are you OK?" Sylvia asked.

"I remember!" He shouted.

The shout caused a few nearby birds to fly away from the trees, quieting the surrounding area in the forest. "Well, some things I mean," Agumon said. He crossed his arms and closed his eyes again. "I was friends with a Digimon named Lunamon. She looked exactly like you do but her demeanor was a lot nicer!" Sylvia rolled her eyes at that remark, Agumon didn't seem to notice though. "In fact, I remember we were walking in a forest one day. It was a cool day like this and I remember-" Agumon suddenly stopped.

"Agumon?" Sylvia said. "Are you OK? You were walking in the forest and then what?"
"I... don't remember," he said with a frown. "I feel like something important happened, something bad." He shuddered and looked away. "There was a shadow and then..." He stopped mid-sentence. "Can we go back to your house now? I don't feel comfortable..."
"Well, what do you mean 'bad'? Were you and Lunamon attacked or-"
"Lunamon please!" Agumon snapped, Sylvia was caught off guard again. "I mean, Sylvia... I'm sorry, I don't want to be here right now..."

Their walk back was quiet. There was no suspense in the air but Sylvia could feel the heavy aura around Agumon. They didn't talk to one another until they arrived home.