

Two days had passed. My stomach was practically eating itself at this point. I was used to going long hours with no food since well mother was a bitch but even this was too much. The smell of fish and salt filled my nostrils as my eyes flickered awake. I was met with the unlikely view of a boy standing beside me going through the barrels, a shriek escaped me.

He quickly looked at me in shock and I realized what I'd just done. The man who was driving the cart was standing near a fish stand negotiating something when he turned to see where the shriek came from.

"Hey! What are you two doing!"

He was coming for us. I cursed under my breath and jumped up. It was way too early in the morning for this. The boy just pulled a stick from his very odd robe and pointed it to the angry merchant.

"Stand back or I'll use magic!"

"You thieves!"

I wasn't sure what he was hoping to achieve but It didn't seem to be working as the driver ran towards to stop us. I threw a barrel towards him, It slammed into the ground and what seemed like a million vegetables started rolling around that slowed him down a bit.