

Chapter One

“AMBROSIA WILLIAMS!” My mother, Linh Williams, yelled slamming my door open, “How on earth did you get kicked out of another school?”

“Ugh, what did they say I did this time?” I asked exasperated, “Cause I didn’t do anything I swear!” I’ve gotten expelled from every school I’ve ever attended which was at least two a year. I haven’t done anything wrong no matter what the school board says.

“They’re saying you broke a window with a brick you were aiming at your history teacher after mumbling that what she was teaching about the age of Romulus and Remus was wrong.”

“Well, it was! Romulus and Remus were set in the water because King Amulus knew they were children of the god Mars and was threatened by their birth so he ordered them to be found and killed but Ms. Smith said they were thrown in the water because their mother didn’t want them!” I don’t know how I know all of this but the information was coming in fast.

Mom straightened “Ambrosia how do you know that? The government outlawed the real history before I was born.” She looked around the room like someone was listening.

“I-I don’t know,” I stuttered, how could I know something I’d never learned?

My mother stood pacing the room muttering something along the lines of “ Ugh, I can't send her there, she's too young...”

“Uh, Mom?” I asked, “MOM!” I added when she didn’t respond.

She started “Sorry Sia, I might have a new school in mind, it's for kids like you.”

“Kids like me?” I asked toying with my long blond hair, usually when you hear kids like you it means something bad.

“Yes, Sia, kids like you who know our past without learning it and how can make things happen without trying, like change whether or have dreams about the future or win a fight with zero training or make fires by glaring at the grass,” She looked at me meaningfully and I looked away.

“I know I’m jacked up but I never meant for any of that to happen, it just did!”

“I understand, but you can intentionally do it to Ambrosia. I have a new school prepared for you, and I believe it will work this time. I'm confident it will.” She patted my leg and walked away leaving a brochure behind how it got there I had no idea.

I picked up the brochure and it read:

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MADE BY:

Iris

GODDESS OF LIGHT AND COLOR