

Ian looked up at Puck, "I will be completely defenceless while I do this so you better keep an eye out and if I make any noise whatsoever, wake me up."

Puck nodded and although they could be reckless, Ian trusted them. He let himself sink into the limbo between future and present and swam through the thick goop that apparently was time itself. Soon he was back in the bank, spectating from above so he could observe his own movements instead of having to make them himself. He and Puck were still crouching behind a desk in the far corner but now there was a lot of law enforcement outside. The police were yelling at the criminals to come out and leave their guns on the floor. However, they were not having any of that. There was a loud bang as one of the criminals held up his gun and pulled the trigger. Everyone watched as a bullet ricocheted around the room, lodging itself into the chest of one of the hostages. Everything started to go in slow motion from there. Ian watched as Puck jumped up from behind the table and charged right at the gunmen. They all turned their guns towards Puck and let loose a spray of bullets, many of them hitting their mark, causing Puck to collapse to the ground. Future Ian screamed and ran out after them, also getting shot multiple times.

Ian jerked back into the present. Puck was staring at him, fear in their eyes, "It wasn't good, was it?"

Ian had to stop himself from retching; his stomach was flip-flopping and his vision swirled. "We both died."

"Oh shit," breathed Puck.

"We need to do something before law enforcement gets here, otherwise one of the hostages will be shot."

"Double shit," Puck stopped. "I could levitate the criminals? Or their guns?"

Ian paused, that could actually work. A plan formed in his head.

Hostage

Bella Gormley

"I mean, you know what they say, YOLO."

"Well, I would like my one life to be longer than this!"

Puck grinned, "Potato pohtahto. I still think we should take out the criminals. We're literally superheroes."

Ian looked close to tears, "They have guns, Puck. We aren't prepared to deal with that."

"I have levitation and you have future sight; I reckon we can take them." Ian sighed; how the hell did he get into this situation? He was currently crouched next to Puck in the back corner of a bank, hiding from three people with guns. All he wanted to do was be a good member of society and pay his taxes, but he guessed the world had something else in store for him. His therapist would be hearing about this, and Puck was definitely coming up in that conversation. Not for the first time either.

Puck's grin was almost manic when Ian looked at them. Their eyes were bulging and their smile was so wide that it looked like their lips would split at any moment. Ian had no idea how Puck was still alive with how reckless they were. It's like Puck never even thought about what they were going to do before they did it; they just jumped straight in. Ian sometimes wished he could do the same, but every decision he made was a long process riddled with anxiety and double guessing himself. Actually, if you were to combine his and Puck's decision-making, and you've got a functioning person.

Puck looked ready to jump into the action. Well, not exactly action. Currently, the gun wielders were standing over a few other hostages. Amongst them, there were at least three children. Ian gripped Puck's arm tightly and hissed into their ear, "If you jump out there now, the hostages could get shot."

Puck sagged. "Shit."

"Yeah, shit. We need an actual plan," Ian kneaded his eyes with the back of his hands. "The police and the other heroes should be on their way soon, but this could escalate quickly."

"Just use your future sight to see what we need to do."