

Molly Phillips is waiting patiently by the cruise ship plank walk for the others to board the ship. Behind her is a massive cruise ship, the princess, which is more than four city blocks long. Smoke is billowing out from the smokestacks, as it nests in the harbor. Along side Molly are several suitcases and her guitar.

It is late afternoon and the sun is still shining bright, peeking through the cottony clouds, which hang amidst the blue sky. The warm humid air of Florida blows gently bringing with it the fresh aroma of the warm ocean. She glances at her watch, which says it's nearly 4:30 p.m. and the boarding time is scheduled for 4:45 p.m. Molly glances up from her watch to see Fi, Jack, Irene and Carey heading her way.

"What took you guys so long?" she questioned.

"Sorry Mol. We had trouble finding a place to park the bus. It took us forever to find a big enough space." said Irene apologetically.

"Where's Ned?" questioned Molly.

"He's still checking the bus and locking it up. He's worried about his baby while we're gone." replies Irene with a chuckle.

"Well let's get our things boarded. I can't wait to get away and relax. It will be such a welcomed change from rugged life on the road." said Molly with a sigh of relief.

The five of them made their way, with luggage in hand, up the plank entrance to the ship. Passengers were lined up along the railing of the ship waving to loved ones still on the pier. Irene glances over her shoulder to the pier and notices Ned making his way to the ship through the sea of people on the docking pier. Irene motions to Ned when she sees him glance her way to let him know that they are boarding. Ned motions back confirming that he saw Irene. Carey, Fi and Jack looked around the ship in awe of its massive size. Their eyes combed the ship looking around as people busied themselves with carrying their luggage around to their cabins.

"Wow, this place is awesome." Comments Jack.

"Definitely!" agrees Carey as he eyes up a group of girls, which pass by.

"Come on, let's go get set up in the cabins. You'll have plenty of time to socialize later." Says Irene to Carey as she puts her arms around him and pulls him along with the rest of the group.

"It's too bad that Clu couldn't make it." replied Jack

"Yeah, he would have loved it here, but I guess he just had too many things to catch up on before his tests." said Carey.

A voice calls from behind them, and they all turn around. Ned is hurrying towards them with his luggage. They all stopped and waited until Ned caught up with them.

"So is the bus all locked and bolted?" questioned Irene with a smile.

"It's tighter than Fort Knocks!" grinned Ned.

They continued to walk down the boardwalk of the ship looking for the door number, which they were to enter to get to their cabins. One of the directors noticed the rather confused look on Molly's face and approached them to help.

"Can I help you with something Miss?" questioned the director.

"Actually, Yes. Where is door 57?" questioned Molly.

"It's around the other side," he said with a smile. He showed them to their cabin and welcomed them aboard the Princess.

"Oh wow." Commented Molly. "These rooms are so beautiful. I could get used to this, and I may not want to go back on the bus." She joked. She set her bags down and sat on the bed and surveyed her surroundings. As her eyes studied the room she saw the porthole and walked up to it. She looked out and saw the ocean surrounding her window. It went on forever, like a blue blanket surrounding the ship.

Behind her she heard the faint sound of feet and turned around. Fi walked in with the cruise brochure in hand and a smile on her face.

"Hey Mom! Did you know that this cruise is going past Bermuda Island?!" Fi said with excitement "I wonder if we'll go past the Devil's Triangle?"

"Oh yes, We are going around the island. I think the ship may dock there and they have tours around the island." replied Molly. "I'm afraid to ask, but what is the Devil's Triangle?"

"Hello mom, the Bermuda Triangle! Bermuda is one of the three points that make up the Bermuda Triangle! Ships, planes and boats, have all mysteriously vanished in this area without a trace. Even Christopher Columbus reported when he

was making his voyage to America that his instruments went nuts and claimed he saw a light in the sky! They found out that where he mapped this was the Bermuda Triangle!  
” Retorted Fi.

“OK, I was right I’m not sure I want to know.” said Molly with a chuckle.

“This is going to be so cool as an addition to my page!” replied Fi giddy with excitement.

Fi continued to bend her mother’s ear about more facts of the Bermuda Triangle, when Jack and Carey stopped in the doorway to let Molly know that they were going to check out the ship.

“Hey, you guys don’t go too far. Dinner is in an hour and I want you guys back here. Got it?” instructed Molly.

“Sure thing Ms. P.” replied Carey.

Carey and Jack took off down the hallway and out the entrance door to the cabins.

“Well, I think I’m going to go to the deck and see if I can get a picture of the triangle yet!” decided Fi.

“Fi, be careful, and remember you be back here too in an hour.” instructed her mother.

Fi took off out the door almost bumping into Irene who came to check in on Molly.

“Where is she going in such a hurry?” questioned Irene.

“Oh, you know Fi, she’s off to solve another mystery.” chuckles her mother.

Irene puts her arm around molly and suggests they solve a mystery of their own, where the hot spa is. The two walked out of Molly’s cabin and went in search of the hot spa.

After super, Fi was sitting on the deck watching the sun sink below the horizon in a golden ball of fire. The air was still quite warm at night, and the breeze brought in the soothing smells of the ocean. Fi opens the search engine and searches for a map of the Triangle. She pulls up several pages, but none have the exact map that she’s

looking for. She needs an exact map of just the Triangle area and none of the sites that she's visited have it. As she is searching, Jack wanders up along side her.

"You know, if you spend too much time on that thing it will permanently root itself to you." says Jack jokingly.

"Very funny. What are you up to?" Replies Fi.

"Mom wanted me to come and get you. We're all going back to our cabins now for the night."

While Fi is sitting there, Jack takes a seat beside her and peeks over shoulder to see what she's looking at.

"The Bermuda Triangle? You don't seriously believe in that do you?" questions Jack in disbelief.

"Why not? There are countless testimonies from Ship captains, pilots, and boaters who claim that when they were in this area of the Bermuda triangle all their gages go haywire." explains Fi.

"Well, I read about that somewhere where there are explanations for most of those occurrences. Like the magnetic north and what is really north. A compass can sometimes be like several degrees off and lead people in the total opposite direction." replies Jack.

"O.K. Jack, how do you explain the mysterious disappearances? There have been boats and even whole groups of planes that have disappeared. The wreckage of the planes or ships were never found." she retorted.

"Easily, that part of the ocean is way too deep. That area of the ocean goes from 30 feet to over several thousand feet. It's way too deep for them to find anything. Most wreckage that sinks there is never found."

"I still think that there is something to this belief. I mean how come all these strange happenings, explainable or not, happen around within these three points. Pretty weird to me." Fi retorted

"Well, We better get back or mom might think we disappeared in the Bermuda Triangle" snickered Jack.

Fi and Jack walked back to their cabins for the night. Fi said goodnight to Jack and the others for the night.

Lying in bed, Fi found that it was hard to sleep with the swaying of the boat and the patter of feet going back and forth outside her door. Some people on the cruise must have been night owls. "Don't they realize that there are people trying to sleep?" she mused to herself. She had never slept on an actual ship before. She had been boating with Ned and the guys before, but she never tried to sleep while they were out on the lake. After a while the noise quieted a bit and she dozed off.

The next morning the warm sun that streamed greeted her from her porthole. She could smell the warmth of the air that blew in. She sat up in bed and stretched. Fi could tell that today was different somehow, but she didn't know quite how it would be different. She lazily got out of bed and got dressed.

Today the ship had planned to dock in the Bermuda port and allow passengers to tour the Island. Fi had planned on taking the helicopter ride around the island, permitting the weather was OK. Fi switched on the TV for the local weather. The forecast, per the cruise station on TV, was mostly sunny and a chance for a light sprinkle in the evening. The weather looked pretty good for her helicopter flight around the Island. She hadn't asked her mother, but she didn't see a reason why her mother would object.

After getting dressed she met her mother in her cabin and the group of them headed down to the dining area for breakfast. When they entered the dining area it was very crowded, and the murmur of voices echoed in the room. She could hear the people close to her chatting about their plans for the day. The host greeted them and led them to a table near one of the windows, which viewed the deck. There was a round turntable in the middle of the table, which held the napkins and other condiments for breakfast. Set in between the two syrup bottles were the menus. Fi picked up a menu and opened, it scanning the page trying to decide what to have for breakfast. She wasn't quite sure what to have either the mushroom and cheese omelet or the buffet breakfast. Fi mused to herself that now would be a good time to ask before everyone starts eating.

"Mom, I noticed in the brochure that they have helicopter rides around Bermuda Island. Do you think I could go?" she questioned.

"Well, as long as you stay close to Jack and Carey. I don't want you guys separating around the island and getting lost. Suggested Molly.

"Well, I can't promise you we won't get lost if Jack has the map. He never asks for directions." snickered Fi.

"Hey, I'm not the one who gets lost. You got lost picking up firewood remember?" chides Jack.

"I did not get lost looking for firewood Jack." retorts Fi.

"Oh, I forgot, you went chasing after bigfoot." he remarks sarcastically.

"Enough you guys. I want a quiet breakfast." chirps Molly.

Fi and Jack made faces at each other from across the table. Molly eyed both of them with a stern look, and they abruptly stopped.

After breakfast, the boat was just a few minutes away from docking at the Bermuda Island pier, so she went back to her cabin to get a few things before heading off to the island. She remembered to take her fanny pack with her, which contained a wallet with money, a map of Bermuda Island, and a camera. Before she put her wallet into the fanny pack, she opened it up just to make sure all the money was there. As she was checking the money she noticed a photo that dropped out from the wallet. It was a photo of Her, Jack, Carey, her mother, Irene, Ned and Tad Raxall. She laughed at the photo. It had taken Tad several times to get the camera to go off at the right time. She noticed the time and quickly tucked her wallet back inside her fanny pack and went to meet Carey and Jack. Arriving at the exit of the boat, Jack and Carey were staring over the boat. As she joined up with them the director of the ship announced that the boat had docked at Bermuda Island and passengers could now disembark the ship. The three of them walked down the plank and walked down the pier. Fi noticed the beauty of the island. Greenery surrounded them, and the colorful pallet of the flowers peaked through the brush, which covered the island. A head of them was a dirt path, which led around the island. Horses pulled horse drawn buggies. The weather was warm, sunny and very inviting.

“So, were are we going first?” questioned Fi

“Well, since your helicopter spot appears to be first on the map, we probably should go there first.” replied Jack as he was studding the map. “How long will it take do you think?”

“Well, the brochure said it’s only a 15 minute flight. So, if you want to do that bungee jump thing, you could do that while I’m on the helicopter ride.” suggests Fi.

“Jack, you wouldn’t mind if I went with Fi would you? It thought it would be cool to go too.”asks Carey.

“No, go a head. I can stay here and look around.” replied Jack.

Fi and Carey then went to the ticket line to purchase a ticket. The guide gave them a brochure to look over which contained certain points on the map, which the tour

pilot would go over during the tour. Since she and Carey had gotten there first thing in the morning the line wasn't that long yet. Fi looked around while they were waiting at the people passing by. Kids pulling their parents towards things that they wanted to see. Across the path where they were, there was a small grassy field. She could see what were parts of old ruins covered by grassy shrubs, which must have been there several hundred years. She thought to herself what times back then must have been like, imagining what people looked like. She could almost see it as if it were really happening. She had been standing there deeply immersed in thinking that she didn't notice it was their turn in line. Carey nudged her and they handed their tickets to the guide. Only two people were aloud to go at a time seeing as the helicopter was a rather small. They both climbed into the helicopter and sat in their seats. The guide showed them where the seatbelts were and how to fasten the seat harnesses. Once they were seated and buckled in the guide then sat in the pilot's seat and checked his gauges. The guide gave them a welcome speech and introduced points on the map, which they would fly over.

A few minutes later they were in the air and high above the Island. She and Carey marveled over the view.

"Wow, look at all those people down there they look like tiny ants." remarked Carey

"I know, and the Island looks so small. " replied Fi.

They continued to look out of the windows and muse over the sights. Suddenly the helicopter began to shake a bit. Fi overheard the pilot of the helicopter radioing in to the base station down on the Island for help. She peaked over from behind the passenger seat and saw that the meters and gauges on the dashboard of the helicopter were going haywire. She and Carey looked at each other in panic.

"Hang on guys, we've run into a little turbulence." said the pilot.

The pilot tried to compensate for the shaking and then he veered to the left. Ahead there was a massive cloud which they past through. It looked like a mist as they entered it, and visibility was impossible. Fi could see nothing outside the plane. It was



nothing but white. The helicopter continued to shake, which seemed to intensify as they flew deeper into this endless mist of vapor and water.

“Fi, this is not turbulence.” cried Carey under his breath so the pilot would not hear him.

Suddenly both of them felt their stomachs drop as it felt like the helicopter was plummeting.

Fi and Carey held on to each other riddled with fear not knowing what was going to happen. She shut her eyes in fear, and when she opened her eyes she was startled to see she was in a Park lying on the ground. She bolted up and screamed for Carey, but she did not get a reply. She was a bit disillusioned by the whole event and looked around the park incoherently. How on earth did she get here, and where was Carey she thought in panic. She looked around and did not see Carey anywhere in sight. There was a boy standing behind her who seemed a bit worried. He looked to have been about 9 years old. He had sandy blond hair and green eyes.

“Are you OK?” the boy questioned Fi a bit bewildered.

Fi turned around a bit alarmed. His presence caught her by surprise.

“Oh , yeah I’m fine.” she stammered. “You wouldn’t happen to know where we are do you?”

Questioned Fi.

The boy gave her a strange look like he wondered why she was asking such a bizarre question. “This is Hope Springs Park.” he replied.

“Hope Springs, as in Hope Springs Colorado?” she questioned.

“Yes.” he replied “

”Are you sure your OK?”

“Yeah I’m sure. Just lost my balance there for a minute. By the way, you didn’t happen to see a guy around here with sandy blond hair and blue eyes, about 6feet or so feet. He was wearing a light green shirt and cutoff jean shorts. You haven’t seen him around here did you? Fi asked.

“No I haven’t.” he replied. In the distance the boy heard his name was being called, and he turned around.

“That’s my mom, I have to go. You sure you’re OK?” he questioned one more time.

“Yeah I’m sure. I’m fine.” she reassured the boy. He ran off to his mother who was calling his name from their van window.

“I’m in hope springs, that’s impossible.” she mused to herself. She was just on the plane with Carey and now she’s back home? She didn’t know what was going on. Had the Triangle had something to do with this strange turn of events? She wasn’t sure, but knew that she had to find Carey and figure out what is going on. She looked around and suddenly realized that she vaguely remembered this park. It was different than she had remembered though. The play area was on the other side of the park and where she was standing should have been a pond. Everything was different that’s why she didn’t recognize the park. Fi decided that first she should go home. Maybe if Carey is here, he probably went to her house since the park was only about four blocks away.

When she arrived at the house the door was locked. She rummaged through her fanny pack but realized she left her keys on the nightstand back in the cabin of the ship. She knocked on the door and a woman with graying hair opened the door. Fi was a bit confused. Who was this woman and what was she doing in her house?

“Excuse me, I don’t mean to sound rude or anything, but what are you doing in my house.” she asked rather bewildered.

“I’m sorry honey, you must have the wrong address. I live here.” replied the woman.

“But. . . but I live here.” she stammered.

“Are you okay dear?” the woman asked concerned.

Fi was very perplexed at how this could be that someone else was living in her home. She looked over to her left and the wooden sign in the shape of a guitar was gone. It had read “Phillips”, but that was gone. Fi suddenly got a bad feeling about all of this. The woman looked a bit concerned and asked Fi to come inside for a moment.

“Would you like anything dear, a soda or water?” the woman offered.

“Can I use your phone?” questioned Fi.

“Sure dear, it’s over there.” she replied as she pointed the phone out to Fi.

Fi went to the phone and dialed her mother’s cell phone number. The voice operated message said that there was no such number in service. “What? How is this possible?” she thought to herself worriedly. She then decided to try her home number. Maybe that was still the same, but then she thought what if it’s not? She dialed the number and a strange voice answered. She quickly hung up the phone. It was her number, but that was not her mother who answered, or anyone that she knew. Fi got the idea to call information. Maybe there would be a listing for Molly Phillips. She dialed information and asked for the listing for Molly Phillips. There was a pause for a second from the operator.

“I’m sorry. There is no listing for a Molly Phillips.” replied the operator.

“ However, I do have one for a Richard M. Phillips.”

Richard M. Phillips, her father? It couldn’t be. It’s not possible. Her father was killed when she was 3 years old. He can not possibly be alive. Could he?

“Hello. Miss, are you still there?” questioned the operator.

“Yes. Can I have the phone number for Richard M. Phillips?” she questioned

“One moment please.” Replied the operator.

Fi waited for a moment before the phone number was revealed. She found a piece of scratch paper and wrote down the number, which was given to her. After she hung up she stared at the number. This was definitely not her number at all. She didn’t understand what was happening. Why was everything different? Could this all be some strange dream? Fi was confused and a bit upset by this all, but figured that she probably should call the number to find out. If it was her father, would she recognize his voice? It was so long ago, but her mother, Jack and herself watched home movies all the time. Would she remember what he sounds like? There was only one way to find out. Call. She dialed the number and the phone rang a few times before a mans voice answered.

“Hello?”, a mans voice answered.

The voice sounded familiar. It was her father’s voice. She was sure. She paused for a second not knowing what to do.

"Hello?" the voice repeated

"Daddy?" Fiona questioned.

How could this be possible. Her father is alive? "This has to be some sort of dream." she thought to her self.

"Fiona?" questioned her father.

"Daddy, yes it's me , do you think you can come and get me? I'm at Hope Springs Park." She replied. She could barely speak she was so confused, and emotional. She tried to keep her composure.

"Sure Honey. What are you doing way out there?" he replied.

"It's a long story. Please, just come and pick me up." Begged Fi.

"Sure, I'm on my way. I'll be there in 15 minutes." He assured her.

She said good bye and hung up the phone. This was it. She was going to meet her father face to face for the first time since she was three. Her heart pounded in her chest, and she could feel the tears welling up inside.

"Dear, are you OK?" the woman asked worriedly.

"Yeah, My father is going to pick me up. Thanks. I'm sorry for disturbing you." She apologized.

"Oh it's quite all right. I'm glad I could help."

Fi thanked her for her help and left for the park.

She made it to the park entrance and sat on a rock, which stood in front of the shrubbery near the Park sign. She had never prepared her self for this moment. She never thought it would ever happen. Fi sat on the rock with her head buried in her lap thinking about what she would say. She was deep into contemplation when she heard a horn honk. She lifted her head to see her father sitting in a car waiting for her. She stood up and took a deep breath and she stared at him for a minute. He looked different then the photos, he looked older. He looked as if he would if he were still alive now. For most of her life she lived with the knowledge that she would never see her father again, and there he was waiting for her in his car by the curb. "This is not reality." She mused to herself. It can't be. Will o' the Wisp had even said to her that he took her father from his body before his time. If that was true, how could he be alive?

She took another deep breath and walked over to the car and opened the door. She looked at him, again, for a minute before getting into the car. She turned to look at him and then gave him a big hug. She had to force herself to fight the tears. She could not let him see her cry. She couldn't let on that there was anything different.

She hugged her father tight. She wanted to imprint this memory into her head in case it was just all a dream. She wanted to remember his smell, his touch, his hug. She whispered in his ear "I love you dad."

"Fi, is everything OK?" he questioned Worriedly.

"Sure, everything is fine. I just wanted to give you a hug, I missed you."

"I missed you too. " he said as he looked at her confused as to her odd behavior.

After all these years she imagined what she would say to her father if she could see him again just one more time. But somehow what she had planned to say escaped her mind. She didn't know what to say to him, or how to act. It was so weird being in the same car with him. She realized that it had gotten very quiet and thought she should make conversation and act normal.

"Thanks for picking me up." she said to her father.

"Your welcome. How come you were way out here?" he questioned.

She knew that he would ask that question. What was she going to say? She couldn't very well tell him that she grew up her whole life believing he had died in a car accident and that he should not be here.

"I came here with one of my friends. I had change for the bus, but I guess the money must have fell out of my pocket at the park." she explained.

"Where's Choral?" her father questioned.

"Who? ," she questioned.

"Your friend. Did you come here with Coral?" her father asked.

"Oh yeah. She needed to leave early. " Replied Fi.

Fi tried to make as normal of conversation as she could. Who was Choral? This situation was getting weirder by the minute. "What on earth is happening?" she thought to herself. This cannot be reality.

Soon they arrived at what was supposedly her home. She wondered what she would find when she walked in the door. When she walked in her mother, who came out from the kitchen, greeted her.

"Hi honey, how was the trip to the park." her mother questioned.

"It was fine mom." she said as she looked around the house. It was so strange to be in a house you've never been in your life, and it was where you had supposedly lived most of your life. Molly noticed her daughter staring at the house like she had never been in it before.

"Fi, is everything OK?" she asked.

"Everything's fine mom. I think I'll just go to my room and finish working on my home work." she replied. She hoped that this was normal for her to do.

"I thought you finished your homework already?" her mother questioned.

"Um, I remembered I had something else I had to do. So, I think I'll just go get started on that." she replied. She hoped that her mother would not ask what it was that she forgot to do. She had to think of something quick in case she did ask.

"Oh? What do you have to do?" she asked inquisitively.

"Um. . . I have to write an essay on the future of modern technology and where I think it will lead us in the future." she answered. She hoped that this was something that seemed normal and not out of place, but it was the only thing she could think of that she actually could talk about if her mother asked.

"That sounds interesting." replied her mother from the kitchen. "I would love to read that when it's done."

"Sure mom." she replied

Fi then walked around the house. She had no idea where she was going, or more importantly, where her room was. Did they have an Internet connection? She had to do some research on the Bermuda Triangle, so she figured she better find out. She walked around the living room and noticed on the fireplace mantel, which was adorned with pictures. It was odd to see all of her family in a picture, including her father. The ones she's always remembered were just her, Jack and her mother. Her mother did have old photos of her and her father. She walked through the living room

and back into the hall. She walked a little further and noticed steps, which led upstairs. It should be pretty easy to find her room she thought. She passed one room on the right and peeked in. It must be her parent's room. There was a dresser, which held several perfume bottles, and a jewelry box, which was open. The side of the bed laid a suitcase and her father's clothes were laid out on top. She then continued down the hall and peeked in another room. This room obviously must be Jack's room. There were sports posters up and it was a bit of a mess, just like his room at home. She continued down the hall and there was a room at another end to the right, which was the bathroom, and then a room at the end of the hall. "This has to my room." she thought. It was the only room left. She walked in the room and looked around. It was her room all right, but everything was different. All her posters of the paranormal and her alien stuff were gone. Her laptop was even gone. Teddy bears and other stuffed animals covered her bed. She had posters on the wall of popular music bands, or so she assumed. She had never heard of any of the bands that were on her wall at all. She rummaged around through her room to see exactly what she was like here, where ever she was. She found an address book with several pages of names and phone numbers. Half the people that were listed in her address book she didn't even know, or had even heard of. Though skimming through it she saw Irene and Ned's number. Her mother and father must still know the Bells. She knew that she should call, because if she ended up in the park, maybe Carey ended up at his house. She looked at the address, and then found a phone book in her room. She wanted to find out where in town Carey lived. By the phone book map, he was only about a mile away. She picked up the phone in her room and dialed the number. Ned answered.

"Hello?" he answered.

"Ned? Is Carey there?" she asked him.

"Hey Fi! How are you?" he questioned.

"I'm good Ned. How are you?" she replied

"Oh great. Irene got another gig for the group at this really big venue. I think they're going to be the headliner! " Replied Ned.

"Wow Ned, that is so cool. I bet Mom will be psyched for her and

dad to be headlining.” replied Fi excitedly.

“Fi, what are you talking about? You know your mother stayed home to raise you and Jack.” reminded Ned.

“Oh yeah I knew that. She replied

" I'll get Carey, he's up in his room." offered Ned.

Ned called for Carey and told him that she was on the phone. He picked up the phone in another part of the house.

"Fi?!" Carey exclaimed. "What is going on!? Every thing is completely wacked out! One minute I'm in the plane with you and the next I'm here sitting in a strange room on a bed! Where are we?"

"Carey! I have no idea. Oh my gosh. . . My dad. . . he's still alive!" she exclaimed.

"Fi, what are you talking about? That can't be, he died when you were three." Carey replied rather confused.

"Well he is, he gave me a ride home! I don't know what is going on, it's like everything is different like if my father was never killed."

“Wait a minute. He gave you a ride home? Questioned Carey.

"I don't know. I found myself lying on the ground in a park! Then, I tried going home and there was some strange woman living there! So, I called information to see if there was a listing for my mother. They had no listing for her but one for my dad. So I called and he came to pick me up."

"Fi, how did we get here, where are we, and how do we get home?" Carey questioned.

"I don't know but, I have to find out if we have a connection to the net here. I need to do some research and find out what happened. I think though it may have something to do with the Bermuda Triangle." she explained. She had a strange feeling that the reason for this bizarre situation had to be caused by the Triangle. They were near it at the time, and because the gauges on the helicopter dash were going haywire. It matched exactly with all the personal accounts that she read about.



"Fi, there is no mystery to the Bermuda Triangle. It's just some story people concocted to make sense of missing planes and ships. It's not real," explained Carey.

"Well what other explanation could there be? It's been documented that people have vanished without a trace in the area of the Bermuda Triangle. I wonder if they all go to the same place? This must be some altered state of reality." Fi continued to explain.

"Fi, there has to be some logical explanation to all of this." Carey assured her.

"Carey, logical? Carey, My father is still alive what logical explanation could there be?" she questioned him

"Well, I don't know." Carey replied.

"Carey, we need to stick together. You have to come over right away. We'll figure out what is going on." She assuaged him.

"OK Fi. I'll be over, I just have to think of some kind of excuse. I have to do some things here first and then I'll be over." said Carey.

Fi hung up with Carey and then walked down stairs. When she entered the hallway, Jack came in the door. He looked different. His hair was different. She just stared at him.

"What are you staring at?" he questioned.

"Uh. . . Nothing. You just startled me for a second." she replied.

She then went into the living room and sat on the couch and looked around. She couldn't see any computer in sight. The only thing was there was this big, flat screen, like a TV screen, in front of her on the wall. Fi figured that it must be a TV of some sort. She sat there on the couch and looked a little bewildered. She then thought that maybe it would be a good idea to watch some TV to get an idea of what it is like here, now. So, she fumbled around for a remote looking on the coffee table through magazines and other items which were there. She couldn't find a remote at all. "How on earth does this thing operate?" she mused to herself in confusion. There was no remote, so she got up and looked around the TV screen. There were no buttons at all, just a speaker on each side. Jack was coming from out of the kitchen and saw Fi examining the TV.

“What are you doing Fi?” he questioned. He was wondering what she was doing.

“I forget. How do you turn the TV on?” She questioned. She hoped that this didn’t seem as strange as it sounded. But what else was she supposed to do? She had no idea how to turn the TV on, and the only other way is to ask someone in the house.

“Like you always have. It has voice recognition. All you have to do is say ON and it will turn on.” Replied Jack. When he said ON, the TV turned on.

Fi sat there amazed. Voice recognition wasn’t even this advanced back at home. She thought it was pretty cool.

“Thanks. By the way, where's the computer? I need to do some research for school online.” she questioned. She had to know if they had Internet connection here. She had to find out what was going on, and if there was a way to get back home.

“Fi, are you okay? What’s with the sudden case of amnesia? You're looking at the computer. The TV is a Combo, TV and Web TV. “

“Oh, yeah that’s right. I’m sorry, I must just be having an off day.” She replied.

“Yeah, I’d say so. What'd you do hit your head while you were at the park?” Replied Jack as he walked back into the kitchen. He was thrown off by his sister's weirdness.

Fi then wondered how one would get on the Internet with this Web TV. She reasoned that if all you had to do was say ON and to turn the TV on, then maybe if you say Connect, it will connect you to the Internet. She tried the command and the TV then switched to a start page. She then used the search command and looked up the Bermuda Triangle. The search turned up a page that interested her. The Bermuda Triangle – the unknown truth. She accessed on the link. The page had the usual that most pages about Bermuda Triangle had. There were links about the history, lost vessels, and theories and so on. She surfed around the page and decided to check out the theories. The author of this web page was a scientist and had studied the Bermuda Triangle for years. His theory, or rather findings, was that the Bermuda Triangle was that it was a wormhole. It’s kind of like a wormhole that is in outer space.

It bends time and space. The reason why not everyone in the triangle disappears is because it depends on the way the planets are aligned. They all have some type of magnetic pull on the earth's atmosphere and when certain planets are lined up it opens up the worm hole allowing people who are in the area to be sucked into it. Which explains why the gauges go nuts on planes, boats, and ships. The page goes on to explain that different dimensions exist, only on a higher frequency, or plane, then we can see or notice. The Bermuda Triangle taps into this and who ever gets sucked into it is taken to this alternate universe. It is basically different versions of our life playing out, as they would have happened.

Fi sat there not believing what she was reading. She was right, it was some alternate universe. But the question is how does she and Carey get home? She wasn't sure, but she knew someone that would know. Tad Raxall. As she was searching her mother called everyone to dinner.

At dinner Fi sat around the table with her mother, Father, and Jack. She couldn't help feeling how weird this all was. Sitting at a table with her father across the table from her. She wasn't very hungry, even though she had not eaten since breakfast. She couldn't eat. She had too much to think about now. How would she get home? Would she be stuck here forever? She'd always dreamed about what it would be like to have a normal family dinner with her whole family. Now, her dream was finally seeing light. She loved her father so much and felt this void in her life not knowing him. Being here now, it just reminded her that this is not her place, her time, and she would have go home. Her mother noticed she wasn't eating very much of her dinner.

"Honey, are you sure everything is OK? You've been acting kind of strange today." Noted her mother.

"I'm fine. I'm just not that hungry. Choral and I stopped at the corner gas station there and got something to snack on." replied Fi. She tried to eat as much as she could, so her parents wouldn't suspect something too out of the ordinary. When she was finished with her dinner she asked to be excused. While she was walking into the living room the doorbell rang.

Fi yelled to the others that she would get the door. It was Carey.

“What took you so long?” she questioned.

“Well, I had to think up some excuse to come over here. What was I supposed to tell them? ‘Oh I have to rush over to Fi’s house so we can figure out why we were zapped here?’” Carey replied sarcastically.

Molly came out from the kitchen to see who was at the door and was thrown off to see Carey standing there talking to Fi.

“Hey Carey. What brings you here?” questioned Molly.

“Carey came over to help me with my report about the future of modern technology. Right Carey” replied Fi.

“Yeah, she asked for my help, you know, since I know a lot about the Internet.” added Carey.

“Oh, well thanks for helping.” Molly replied.

“Yeah, well come on Carey, we better get started on that report.” She urged as she pulled him upstairs. Fi and Carey went into her room and closed the door.

“Carey, I think I figured out what happened. I did this search on the Internet and found an article that a scientist who has been studying the Bermuda Triangle wrote about his findings. He said that when several planets align the magnetic force on the earth's atmosphere opens like a gate to an alternate world, an alternate reality.” Fi explained.

“So, what your saying, is that this magnetic pull opens some kind of window to an alternate reality? Fi, there is no way. There has to be some other, more sane, explanation. Maybe the plane crashed into the ocean and we were knocked unconscious and we are sharing some strange dream. I mean it’s totally possible. Remember we all went to see my mom’s sister? You, Jack, Clu, and my cousin all had the same crazy dream?” reminded Carey.

“Carey, this is not just some dream.” she says as she pinches Carey in the arm.

“Ow. What did you do that for?” questions Carey rubbing his arm.

“You felt that didn’t you?” questions Fi.

“Yeah.”

“Well then, your not dreaming.” Fi replied.

“OK. Then suppose this ludicrous theory you found on the net is right. How on do we get back home then?” Carey questioned.

“I’m not sure, but I think I know who would know. Tad. But, I found out that since my father never was killed my mother never worked for the ad agency. Intern she never met Tad. So, now we have to some how find Tad and see if he can help us.” explained Fi.

“Fi, how are we going to find Tad? Better yet, how are we going to get him to believe us. He’ll think we’re nuts.” retorted Carey.

“Well, we can do a search on the Internet. I figure this reality here is as if my father was never killed then just maybe Tad still has Star Dot Star. It’s worth a try.” Offered Fi.

Fi called information. She asked for a listing for Tad Raxall in Simplicity, Utah. The operator paused for a second looking for the listing.

“We have one listing for Tad Raxall in Simplicity, Utah. “ she replied.

Fi wrote down the number and hung up the phone. She hoped that this was the right Tad Raxall listed. “I hope that someone is still there at 4:30” she thought. If not, then she would have to wait until tomorrow to call.

When she called Tad a woman’s voice answered. She asked to speak to Tad Raxall, and the woman said that he was out of the office on business and would not be back in the office until the following week. Fi then explained to the woman that it was very urgent that she speaks with Tad, and she needed to know how to get in contact with him. The receptionist told her that she could not divulge that information with her. Fi explained to her that she was calling regarding his sister, and that it was a family emergency. The receptionist then questioned what his sister's name was, probably because she didn’t believe the story that Fi fed her. Fi told her what his sister’s name was, and she then agreed to give her the phone number where Tad was staying. Fi scribbled down the information on a sheet of paper and then thanked the receptionist for the information. Now the question was how to contact him, and furthermore how to get him to believe her.

“ Do you have a car we can use?” questioned Fi.

"Yeah, I can probably get my mom to lend me hers, why?" questioned Carey as Fi is pulling him out of the room.

"Well, Tad is in the next town over on business. So, we'll have to drive there to speak to him." replied Fi.

"Fi what do we do if he doesn't believe us and thinks we're a bunch of mental cases?"

"Carey, we will never know if we don't at least go there and try. " reminded Fi.

Fi and Carey sat in her room discussing probable excuses to get out of the house. They came up with some ideas, but nothing that would seem normal, at least to them. They had to come up with something that their alternate reality personalities would do. Carey then noticed the posters Fi had on her wall. One of the bands instantly reminded him that earlier when he was looking at the paper, he saw an ad for a concert for the band.

"Fi, I got it. Your alternate personality likes The Cutting Edge. Earlier, when I was looking in the paper for today, I saw an ad for a concert, which is tomorrow night for the band. " Said Carey as he points out the poster on the wall.

"Yeah! I'll just tell mom that we scored tickets for the concert. I don't think she'll have a problem with me going to the concert with you. If we tell her that we are going to go do something before hand, that should give us enough lead time to talk to tad. What time is the concert?"

" I think the ad said it was at 7:00." replied Carey.

" O.K. We'll have to my mom and your parents that we are leaving at about 3:00 and that we'll catch something to eat there." stated Fi.

Carey noted the time as he glanced at the clock. It was almost 10:00 p.m. and he figured that he better get home

"Fi, I better get home. Call me tomorrow and let me know what's happening. If everything is cool, then I'll be here at 3:00 to pick you up." Said Carey as he was leaving.

Fi walked Carey out to the front door and said goodbye. She figured that it was getting late and that tomorrow she would have a busy day a head of her, so she should

get to bed. Fi walked into her parent's room to say goodnight, and figured she should probably ask now about the concert. She didn't see a reason why they would object to her going to a concert with Carey.

"Hey." said Fi as she walked into her parent's room.

"Hey baby. So, how's the report coming along?"

"Well I got some interesting things from Carey so I think that it will turn out good. Hey, Mom. Carey told me that he scored some concert tickets to the Cutting Edge Concert. Do you think I could go with him? The concert is tomorrow." asked Fi.

Molly and her husband looked at each other and then looked at Fi.

"Sure, Honey I don't see why not. What time is the concert?" replied her father.

"Well the concert is at 7:00, but Carey thought that we could hang out a bit before the concert. He said he could pick me up around 3:00 p.m."

"That's fine with me, if it is with your father." replied Molly.

"It's O.K. by me. Just be sure to be home before 11:00." reminded her father.

"Don't worry, I'll remember." she reassured her parents. She then gave each of them a hug before heading off to bed.

The next morning, which was Saturday, she got up early. She yawned and stretched thinking what a strange dream she had that she was sucked into the Bermuda triangle. Then she opened her eyes to the bright sun filtering into her window behind her bed, and saw that it wasn't a dream. It was real. Fi then realized she had to call Carey and tell him that everything is a go. She got out of bed decided to get dressed first. She opened the closet and leafed through the clothes, which were hanging there. She then noticed a T-shirt, which was of the Cutting Edge. She figured this would only be fitting to wear seeing as she is supposed to be going to their concert.

After getting dressed, she called Carey. Carey told her to be ready by 3:00 because he would be picking her up then.