

Angel: A Maximum Ride Novel

By MRide

Submitted: July 10, 2010

Updated: July 10, 2010

Angel is Awesome

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Chapter 6 - Angel 1-6

2

6 - Angel 1-6

Angel: A Maximum Ride Novel

“Why.”

That was all I could think straightly because of the many other things I would much rather be thinking like,

“For once we are all safe and together.”

Or “heh, today was so fun.”

Instead I was laying in the living room clenching a tear-stained piece of paper Fang had left for me to read, mostly a love note. The only other ones in the room were, my mom, Dr. Martinez (if you haven’t read the other books, get with the program), Angel, and Nudge. We had all had our share of tears but for me, I was beyond tears. Fang left in the most inconvenient and most unplanned time in my whole life.

Suddenly, Dylan appeared behind the couch, startling me a bit. He motioned for me to come to the back porch (what *now*). He frowned and whispered

“look I’m really sorry about Fang, but you can’t get past the fact that we’re meant to be together.”

At that moment I lost all control and punched him right on the jaw, I heard it pop out of place and he winced, not seeming to be damaged, but I knew I had let him off easy. Suddenly my mom rushed out and gave me the death stare, bad for me.

As we sat on my bed I began crying, sort of relieved. She let out a sigh and spoke in her motherly tone, “Max, sweetie, I love you and so did Fang, but Max, I can tell there is something you aren’t telling us.”

I just stared at her, wide eyed.

“What, as far as I’m concerned there is only one thing I could possibly have my mind on at this time try Max of the future if you want more information.”

I said half sarcastically

“Max think harder, I know there’s got to be something.” She said again

I was searching my mind for anything that might be of interest to her. But my mind was preoccupied on finding the answer to think of the fairly obvious response. Suddenly it all came back to me and my face flushed red. I quickly regained confidence and turned to her and said,

“I’m not telling you but you will find out, soon enough I guess.”

Her expression quickly turned worried and she spoke softly

“Maximum, tell me now.”

I shook my head with pride and gave her a bear hug like a two-year old and whispered

“Sorry, Mommy.”

“”

“”

End of chapter 1

Teehee

2

That night, I lay in bed, wondering if I should have told my own mother a secret I shall not (scout’s honor) tell my ravid readers (sorry).

You know, girls tend to keep secrets, right? Anyway I was thinking about how much my life would change, ifâ€¦. My mom was right, I think, but I might as well not tell her, but I will tell her part of the story. I raced to the landing, where my mom was combing Nudges hair softly.

â€œMax, Honey, what is itâ€• she said, obviously worried.

â€œCome to my room, pleaseâ€•

Once again sitting on the bed I turned to her quietly and opened my mouth to speak but practically had to squeeze the words from my tight throat.

â€œI canâ€™t tell you everything, but about 1 month ago, while Fang and I were alone, the whitecoats captured us and took us to the school and, I canâ€™t remember much but, then they just let us go, I donâ€™t know why I havenâ€™t told you before, Fang told me it would be best not toâ€•

I looked down at my hands and began to cry. I was proud of myself. I whispered to myself,

â€œIâ€™m only fourteenâ€•

We walked together to the kitchen where I realized I hadnâ€™t eaten in two days. I really wasnâ€™t hungry. My tight wings ached, I longed to let them flow through the wind again with Fang by my side, with my whole flock, my *family*. My ever loving and changing family.

Gazzy walked in, kind of wobbling and came up to me and hugged my legs. I ruffled his blonde hair and then he let out a snore, he was sleep walking, just like when he was a baby. I looked up to the oven clock and realized it was about midnight. Which made me remember I hadnâ€™t slept since Fang left.

Jeez, we should make a book called *If You Give a Max a Kitchen*.

My mom told me to try to go to sleep. I walked to my room and saw her pass by, carrying Gazzy to bed. I slept for the first time in a long time and felt that was a good note to end a chapter on.

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End of Chapter 2

Teehee

3

Iggy Turned on the TV early that morning (how does a blind kid watch TV) and I woke up to Rachel Ray telling me how to cook. On the other hand Gazzy and Total were playing Rock Band in the landing. Total sang.

My mom was frying bacon in the kitchen that for some reason didnâ€™t smell good. I had a splitting headache. I limped into the kitchen and laid my head on my momâ€™s shoulder. I groaned â€œI donâ€™t feel goodâ€•. She put her hand on my forehead and said

â€œYou feel a little warm, go lay down in your room Iâ€™ll be down in a minuteâ€•. She brought me an ice pack rapped in a dish cloth and laid it on my forehead. She laid a few crackers on my bedside table and left, closing the door and turning off the light.

I quickly went to sleep and had a dream that Fang was back (like always). Suddenly he disappeared and I felt like I was having a nightmare but was reality.

I awoke to the door opening and my mom and Angel stepped in. I glanced at the clock and it was four p.m. I had slept all day, I felt better.

â€œHow do you feel, sweetie.â€• My mom asked softly

â€œMuch better.â€• I answered

I walked out to the living room where Gazzy was polluting the air, Iggy was gasping

â€œGas mask, gas maskâ€•

I decided to leave them to their farting. I went into the kitchen and heated up some coffee and eggs. I gulped them down in record time and went to find Dylan.

He was on the porch like always and sat down on the floor beside him. I began

â€œHey, sorry about yesterday.â€•

â€œNo Iâ€™m sorryâ€• he said

â€œI know itâ€™s a touchy subject for youâ€•

He reached into his pocket and pulled out a folded piece of paper and handed it to me.

â€œI thought this might helpâ€• he said.

I unfolded it carefully and began reading:

Dylan,

Please take care of my Max. You know how much she means to me and I would hate to see you get hurt. Knowing Max she probably will anyway. I apologize in advance for that. Thank you so much

-Fang

I lifted my head and grinned a little.

â€œHe knows me so wellâ€•

But that wasnâ€™t what was going through my head. He didnâ€™t just say take care of Max he said take care of *my* Max. I thanked Dylan and went to my room. I just sat there for a minute and thought about both letters.

That night Iggy made his special lasagna for dinner. We all ate TONS. I said goodnight to everyone and headed to bed. I slept very lightly that night.

Late that night Ella came into my room. I quickly sat up and asked her what she needed. She looked at me and said

â€œI just want to talkâ€•

Thatâ€™s when I knew something was up.

â€œMaxâ€• Nudge cried

And that wasnâ€™t it.

End of Chapter 3

Teehee

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Ella stared at me, kind of worried and anxious looking. Her teeth clenched and unclenched.

â€œYou can tell me anything, I promise, Ella.â€•

â€œMax, Iâ€™ve noticed something different about you, I donâ€™t think itâ€™s because of him, but I think I know why and I promise if Iâ€™m correct Iâ€™ll never tell anyone unless you want me to.â€•

She said confidently

â€œand what do you think it is?â€• I said

â€œI think you know, Maxâ€• she spoke

We looked at each other for a while. I broke the silence

â€œI never thought my big sister would be the first to know. I thought Mom would.â€•

â€œYah so did Iâ€• she joked

So Iâ€™m sorry, dear readers that I cannot tell you the secret. I have altered this chapter so it didnâ€™t tell you, but there are a series of clues in the second chapter.

We hugged each other and she told me she was visiting her dad this weekend so she wouldnâ€™t be tempted to tell and I promised her I would tell her if I told the rest of the flock.

And so I will hand over the job of narrating for a short time to my beloved sister Ella Martinez while I am taking a very short break from the very tough job of narrating this book. Thank you Ella and good luck.

Also have fun at your dadâ€™s. Weâ€™ll miss you.

