

No Call For Me – Intro Bit

by Bryan Schuder

"Nothing registers... DNA tests are negative. Psychic tests are negative. No cybernetics or nanotech. And exhaustive magical screens revealed nothing."

"So he has no super powers what so ever. He's just a normal human?"

"By our tests... Yes."

"Then, I guess... He isn't the one that defeated that intergalactic space monster?"

"How do you explain the video?"

"I don't know."

I really do pity those scientists. They definitely have some super-intelligence and other abilities, but as usual nothing shows up. Hundreds of years of test development for superpowers and not one of them can detect my abilities. In fact, they'd probably wouldn't believe I'm hearing them from four rooms away while in this supposedly soundproof test chamber. Oh well, I've come to accept and love this strange quirk of mine. Ah, one of them is coming by... Get the feeling to release me. She seems so defeated. I'll compliment on her glasses, maybe that'll brighten her day.

The door opens to the test chamber and a mousey looking scientist with short red hair comes in, "If you can come with me, I'll lead you out."

I stand up from the solitary chair in the test chamber, "Did you guys find anything?"

She momentarily looks down at her clipboard, even though she knows the answer and replies a bit saddened, "Uhh... No. None at all."

I shrug, put a smile on my face while walking her direction, "So, I'm the same guy I was yesterday! Good to know."

She leads me out of the room and directs me towards the end of the hall. I walk casually with my bright orange Hawaiian shirt flowing freely over my favorite One Punch Man t-shirt. After closing the door, the scientist quickly appears right next to me. Teleporter. Wait... No... That's not it... AH! Super-ridiculous speed it seems like teleportation. Neat!

"I'm really sorry we've kept you so long this time."

"Ah, it's okay. It's a really nice facility you all have here. I never got to see more than the initial testing areas when I young, the expansions you've put in are amazing!"

"Well, testing for superpowers is quite a necessity in society."

"I bet. So much requires them these days. And the requirement levels keep on getting higher."

I sense something strange. It's from her... Her gaze. Those deep green eyes are intensely scanning me. I bet she has some super-sight or something like that. I met her gaze, I don't think she's quite realized I'm looking back at her. I start checking my face with my hand, "Oh? Do I have something on my face? Something in the teeth? I had a spinach wrap for lunch, I

bet something is stuck in there-"

She blinks and realizes she's been staring, and immediately turns her head away and forward. I can see a flush of pink in cheeks. "I- uh- y-y-you got it out."

"Ha, thanks."

It's a quiet for a few moments as she regains her composure.

"Are you certain there was no one else around the crash site?"

"Ummm... Yes. At least no one else I could see. Sorry, I don't know any more. It was just me and whatever that thing was from all I know."

"It's okay. We've just been having someone going around defeating monsters and saving people... But we've never been able to find them... And you seem to be around these places more often than not."

I could feel that strange sensation again. I briefly glance over, "I couldn't help but to notice, but those glasses really compliment your eyes."

Another quick blink from her and she snaps her head back forward. This time she's flushed a nearly glowing red.

We finally get out the front door and she's walked me up to the sidewalk right outside the gates.

"Well, Mr. Madison. The Organization appreciates your cooperativeness in helping us figure out these strange incidents."

I smile and chuckle, "Well, hopefully I stop having such horrible luck in being these situations. It's nice to see everyone, but I'd really like to meet in nicer circumstances-"

A loud tumbling crash interrupts as sedan rolls into the air, right at Mr. Madison and the scientist.

She looks at the sedan and her mind races. The world slows down to a near standstill. The sedan is coming right at them. She lets go of her clipboard and it slowly descends as gravity acts upon it. Both arms wrap around Mr. Madison and she powers him out of the path of the sedan. She may not have super-strength, but fitness facilities at the Organization test facilities are rival to none and free access to employees. After what is mere moments to her and a fraction of a second to others, she's cleared the path of airborne sedan-

Her arms momentarily move and something slips out of them. She feels nothing. She feels she's grabbing onto... Air? A glance still shows Mr. Madison being pulled along looking towards something- Is he becoming transparent?! What is he looking at- OH NO!

She looks in front of the path of the sedan and sees bystanders just now trying to react to the car about to hit them- Did it just jump back into the air?!

The sedan pitches back up into the air and is now on a path to go safely over the bystanders and land into empty roadway. She studies this... And as the scene slowly progresses, a faint bright orange trail leaves her going to the point where the car sharply pitched up, and then the trails goes too... The villain who threw it?! The villain for some reason is flying backwards with his face contorting from something smacking him- WHAT THE HELL?! For a brief moment

she swears Mr. Madison in her arms is almost transparent and her arms are going through him?!

Then, Mr. Madison returns to full opacity, her arms shake a bit. Then for a few more moments the odd blur around Mr. Madison dissipates.

Her mind slows back down and the world goes back to full speed. The sedan bounces over the bystanders and safely lands. The villain spins backwards onto the pavement, completely knocked out, much to the surprise and shock of the heroes who were fighting him. They can only look at each other in confusion at why the villain is now sprawled out, unconscious on the ground. She feels that Mr. Madison has regained his footing and she lets go of him.

He looks around at the scene, "Wow! You got me clear of that in a hurry! That was amazing! Do you have super-strength or something?! I mean, I'm not exactly light and all-"

She holds back the urge to use her enhanced sight on Mr. Madison. He's being nice and complimenting. A sly smirk grows on her face, and she reaches into her lab coat's front pocket to pull out one of her business cards, along with a pen. She turns over to the blank side and writes something quickly.

She presents the business side of the card to Mr. Madison, "As usual, Mr. Madison, here's my business card should you need to report anything more..."

He reaches to take it... "Well, Ms. McMalloy, I will definitely-"

She flips the card over, "And if you'd like to meet in better circumstances, here's my contact information."

Mr. Madison's freezes mid grab. Ms. McMalloy calmly places the card between his fingers, and closes them onto the card. She confidently walks around to the side of him, "Oh, you can call me by my middle name Cynthia."

Cynthia looks over at the stunned look on Mr. Madison's face, as he blushes and seems to be at a complete loss to react. The sly smirk grows to a devilish grin.

By the time I regained my senses, she was well inside Organization's facility and I'm standing in the middle of the street. Despite all the activity around me, I could only look at the business card with Cynthia's personal phone number and e-mail address.

"Huh..."