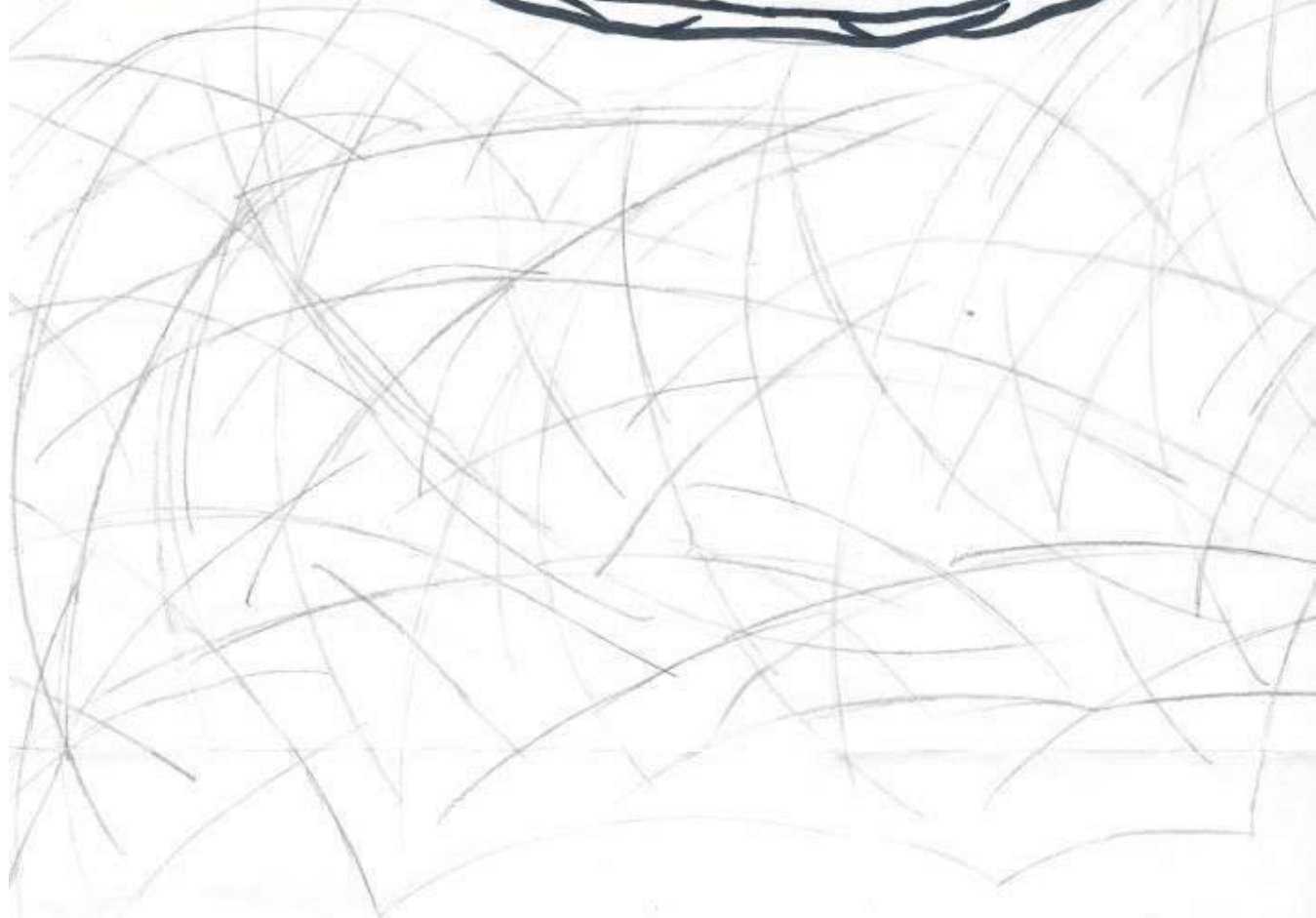


BLACK MAJIK



Kayla B



The Black Majik

Prologue

Hi. I'm sorry for making this rushed, but there's not that much time. I'm April, this is Caesar, and that's Jennifer. You might be wondering what exactly "majik" is, so, I think, you know it as "magic". You know it well. Ever heard of 'Cinderella' or 'Snow White', or any of that other junk? Of course you have. That stuff is your version of "magic".

It's not true.

Majik is about the same. Except, not Black Majik. Black Majik is much, much worse. Never used for good reason. Only a sorcerer can use it for good use.

And the last one died two years ago. Now, Black Majik is everywhere.

Caesar, Jennifer, and I are Apprentices. We are only learning to control majik. We are at the bottom of the Majik chain link. First there are Apprentices (Magicians in training), then there are Magicians (Simple-Majik Heeders), then witches (female Majik Heeders), and wizards (male Majik Heeders), then the sorcerer (Majik Master), and finally, the Keeper of the Keys (Whoever is the Keeper controls all Majik). So, Apprentices compared to the Keeper are, generously, nothing.

My mentor (teacher or professor) is Sasha. She's kinda impatient from time to time, but once you get to know her, it's awesome. Her Majik, I mean. She's only a Magician, though, so

she can't do too much, but the things she *can* do will make your jaw drop.

Yours, at least. As if the Keeper would ever pay attention to a Magician. Anyway, if you're reading this, you're probably one of us, and if you're one of us, you're one of the most hunted people on Earth.

Have a nice day!