

Jump

I am about to change planets. I am not actually moving from here, with bagages and all. I am just going to disappear from my home planet and instantaneously appear somewhere else.

The trouble is, it is a new technique and I never was really able to test it out before. Well I did test it from this town to the next and back. It does not really count. After all, it's the same global conditions, gravity, atmosphere are all the same. While a new planet, somewhere I have never been to before can be problematic.

What if they are in the middle of an Ice Age, around absolute zero ? There is no way to know before hand, and I might become an instant human icycle without knowing it. Or I could land in a place with no atmosphere whatsoever. That's why I am disappearing from the Space Museum. I need to steal a space suit.

That's the first step and the first jump of my plan.

Considering the risks I'm taking, one could wonder why it is so urgent that I change planets. I could wait a little more, do more testing, maybe jump to the moon and back a few times to be sure I know the drill.

But disappearing and most of all appearing somewhere else has a cost.

Every jump takes some energy from me.

At first I did not notice because my spontaneous jumps were short but going to the next city took enough that people around me noticed.

The energy comes from fat and muscles.

Every time I am getting a little thinner. I have enough extra weight that it was a good sign to start with. But once I figured I need to change planets, I did some maths and I need all my extra kilos and then some to get there.

So it has to be a one time only event.

At least if I don't die in the process and until I am safe again and able to control the energy I need.

It might seem strange that I don't know how to jump better and I don't have the time to test some more but here's the deal: I only discovered that I could travel like that six months ago. On my sixteenth birthday I had a huge fight with my father and suddenly I was in my room instead of the kitchen.

My parents were shocked, there is and shall be no mutants in the family. They told me to stop doing it, that is was for my own safety... obviously I rebelled and started to test my power.

Jumping to the end of the street in the middle of the night was ok, but on my test to get to another city, I got spotted on arrival. It caused a ruckus and I jumped back just before the police arrived to arrest me.

They must have a pretty good idea of what I look like and I expect them to knock on my parents' door any minute.

Nobody ever came back from a friendly talk with the Mutants Department. I've got to get away. Nobody can protect me here.

I've got to take my chances somewhere else.