

In between

experiences of an own character

Von CaptainCalvinCat

Kapitel 1: The story so far

Born on the 6th of novembre, little Calvin Cat looked at the bright light of the sun and screamed. The sun was too bright for newborn-eyes and he was ripped out of a total comfortable environment. No wonder, that he screamed in pain and protest.

Granted, he immediately fell silent, when he saw his parents, but the already six years old brother of his, Richard Nathaniel Cat II. made him scream again, because he looked at him pretty distasteful. The middlechild brother, Bradley, smiled at him, so the newborn giggled and cuddled against his mother.

Well, his eldest brother, Rick 2, like he liked to call him, didn't like him, as much as the rest of the family did

Well, things changed, when little Cal was six years old and found himself being surrounded by a gang of Teenagers, who wanted to have some fun with him – meaning they wanted nothing more and nothing less but beat poor Cal up pretty badley. But the soon to be journalist had luck. He survived the beating with only a black eye, because Rick 2 and Severus appeared to the rescue.

When the teenagers were gone, Severus and Rick turned around to Cal and then they told him, that he had to defend himself.

"Defend?", asked the little boy and his bigger brothers nodded seriously, "We are gonna train you."

Oh boy, that was a training. He was really put to the test – endurance, persistance, fighting techniques, who were taught by his father, but then again and being caring – that was taught by his mother.

Riding, getting some muscle to his arm, gentleman behaviour – all this was also part of his training to become an officer. And when his training was completed, his father told him: "Go to San Francisco. Make us proud."

Weeping tears, he and his mother parted, he waved good bye to his father and his brothers, who smiled at him and mouthed "Good luck.". Then, he entered the train and went to San Francisco.

Put to a hard test, if he was ever allowed to enroll at the academy, was one thing for him, learning, that he didn't pass the test, was another. He became so frustrated, that

he went to a bar, in the hope, to get really, really drunk.
Instead he met a reporter – a young woman, who he was talking to the whole evening.
And after they parted, he had a new dream. Becoming a journalist.

This girl was named “Agatha Silverbird”, and if you compare Cal to Clark, she was his Lois – investigative, a tough cookie, and a festival for sore eyes. But on one day, they both investigated a bit too much.

It was that day, when the Daleks and the Cyberman invaded Earth. Agatha and Cal were on the road and – well, there was that Dalek. This made Cal and Agatha curious and immediately-knowing, that this thing was not a good one, they hid behind a trash barrel.

That was there first encounter with alien species – the other one was, when the 456 arrived.

Remember? All children screaming at first and then exclaiming “We are coming”? Yes, Cal and Agatha were investigating this one, too. And they got a pretty big lead – essentially, that one, that was given the entire world. And so, they travelled to Great Britain – again.

Living in their old apartment from the Dalek Experience, they tried to uncover, what was to uncover – but some sinister beings didn’t want them to, so they tried to silence them.

While they were driving, a black SUV pulled over, and a sedating arrow hit Agathas neck. She slumped against the steeringwheel, crashing the car into the thames.

Agatha survived the crash, Cal didn’t. Not that he died, no – his template broke. He activated the fob-watch, he had been carrying all around since years without a good reason why and – ceased to exist.

His real personality, the “Captain” took over. He resurfaced, as his body and the body of his girlfriend resurfaced the waters of the thames.

As Agatha opened her eyes, she saw a person who was looking at her, smiling a bit like in love, but acting completely different then Cal once did.

So, she asked him, what was wrong and Cal started to explain.

“I was born on a planet called Gallifrey – at least 900 years into your past, dear Agatha. Oh, I hate to say that to you, but – erm – Cal is dead. Don’t look at me that shocked, I am no alien, who took over his body, I am just an extraterrestrial, who needed to create a different personality, to – well, don’t ask me, why. I have no idea. As a matter of fact, I don’t remember this much at all. I just remember, that I am a time lord – that is some sort of time traveller, and that I am normally travelling with another person, who should have taken care of me, but – this person seemed to have disappeared. Agatha smiled at him, gave him a kiss and said: “No, you big dumbo – I am your companion.”

“You are?”

“Yes.”, she answered and explained the things, he told her.

He was born on Gallifrey, that was correct. But as he was a very secretive person, he just told her that. And that he was a time traveller in his nice black car. He used to call it “better than the blue box of that doctor”, then he was smiling, but she never got

the punch line of that joke. Just as she wanted to explain things further, that black SUV reappeared, and this time the people inside were not out there for playing. Emptying two full magazines into the captains body, the man fell to ground, dead. Agatha took a bullet into her shoulder, falling back into the thames, and as she resurfaced, the people, who tried to kill her, had vanished. Then she went to the corpse of her beloved boyfriend, shaking her head and waited.