

*Part 1: Chapter 1: Razz*

"I'm dead!!" he thought to himself.

It was already ten minutes past eight when Razz managed to get into class. It was Miss Eliza's Elemental Fusion Class. She was showing something on the big display monitor with the back of her head facing towards the class. Razz looked around looking for a place to sit. He spotted one empty sit in the middle row beside a girl with the long hair. Trying not to make any eye contact with Miss Eliza he attempted to quietly get to that particular seat, six flights of stairs above. One, two, three flights of stairs until...

"Mr. Razlan, glad you could make it to our class today." Miss Eliza's soft but stern voice echoed in the lecture hall. His heart almost stopped beating then and there. He froze. "Guess I'm in beyond dead now," he whispered to himself, his eyes closed briefly.

He could almost felt all of the other student's eyes was suddenly hovering over him. Ever since he had started the class this semester, Miss Eliza had been breathing down his neck. From the start, she had always managed to make things very difficult for him.

At first, he thought Miss Eliza could be more of an easygoing person. He thought she could be of the few professors that he could really relate to. She was in her late twenties, one of the youngest professors they have there. She had always carried herself proudly but still, her feminine aura is still there. She didn't wear any fancy make up or attire, but somehow there was this particular glow that he could see every time he looked at her. He could be enjoying the rest of the semester by just going to her class. Or so he thought...

"Razlan, did you hear what I just said?" Miss Eliza's voice started to sound impatient.

"Yes, Miss Eliza." Razz replied slowly.

"And...?" Miss Eliza continued with one raised eyebrow.

"I'm sorry for being late to your class." Razz answered with his head facing down.

"And?" she began to take off her square framed spectacles, one hand placed firmly on the table.

"And what?" he just muttered that answer in his head. "I'm sorry for taking this class?!" he muttered again. Suddenly, he remembered.

Quickly and almost clumsily, he opened his backpack and then took out his freshly printed paperwork on Applications of Elemental Fusion in the field of Engineering. Twenty pages long, a fruit of a week of sleepless nights compiling any information he could find on the Net and in the library from any available sources he could find. Two of his previous paperwork needed resubmission and he didn't want this one to share the same fate too.

He went down towards the table where Miss Eliza was and handed over his paperwork. He placed it right on the table and began to walk back towards his intended seat. Making a relief gesture with his right hand wiping over his forehead, he smiled to his course mates with his back towards Miss Eliza.

"And where do you think you're going?" he heard Miss Eliza's voice behind him. "Since you're not considerate enough to come to my class on time, you're required to just stand on that spot until the class is over. Understood?"

He turned around to face Miss Eliza and answered, "Understood Miss!" "Guess I'm doomed for the rest of semester here, man...oh man!" he said to himself.