

Meet the cast of THE TIME FETCH



FEENIX

Wide cheekboned and dark haired, way too tall, with one eye slightly higher than the other, Feenix has no idea if her looks come from the Jewish, Italian, or Ecuadorian side of the family. What does it matter? She knows she's a freak. It doesn't help that she hates sitting still and is always in trouble (like Krazy Gluing Mademoiselle Krigsman's teacup to her Larousse dictionary). She believes she's destined for great adventures, but as long as she's stuck in the Community Magnet Middle School for Misfits and Dimwits, her mission is to shake things up and keep people on their toes. Especially Edward.

EDWARD

Edward doesn't care if he appears slow moving and out of shape. What he wishes for is to be left in peace. Reality, he knows, is largely a hoax because everything is made of atoms, and atoms are largely empty space. Why everyone is always rushing around with their pants on fire beats him. During classroom hours he can usually be found in the back row, perfecting his Advanced Level Chill Mode. At lunchtime he works on his shield of invisibility, which he hopes will soon permit him to walk unnoticed through the cafeteria. However, he will sometimes spend the forty-five minute lunch period thinking up slow and painful methods of getting revenge on Feenix.

BRIGIT

Brigit is red haired with that milky, show-through kind of skin, which makes her an insane blusher. Since she first arrived at school several weeks ago, late in November, she hasn't spoken a word. There are many rumors about this. There are those who think maybe she doesn't speak English. Others say that maybe she is deaf and reads lips. Someone who claims to have seen the inside of her mouth once when she yawned reported that she doesn't have a tongue. Edward thinks she's probably just extremely shy.

DANTON

When he's sitting down, he looks like a big folded-up grasshopper, his elbows and knees sticking out all over the place. But when he's standing, he's a totally different story. Taller than everybody else, with skin the color of shining nutshells and a smile like the sun coming up in the morning, he bounces through the school spreading friendliness and good cheer. He knows everyone and everyone knows him, though he never seems to quite settle anywhere. Feenix stays out of his way. Edward finds him exhausting. And Brigit blushes fire-engine red whenever he passes by.

MR. ROSS

The science teacher, Mr. Ross, is a small, compact man with ears that stick out when he gets excited. And everything excites him—frog intestines, the common cold, the speed of light, the breeding habits of fruit flies. When Mr. Ross gives his class the assignment to find a glacial moraine rock for homework, Edward, of course, waits until the last minute. On the morning that the stone is supposed to be brought in, Edward pokes around in his aunt's little garden until he finally finds a dirty greenish-gray stone. Mr. Ross is so fascinated by it that his ears practically start flapping when Edward shows it to him.

AUNT KIT

Having neither mother nor father, Edward's been living with his aunt since he was three. Possibly she's good-looking, but he can no longer tell. She's been right in his face for too long. It's true that she's a great chef. She even teaches cooking downtown. But she has a lot of peculiar ideas about solstices and the souls of spiders and the nature of time. "Without time," she says, "everything would happen at once. Don't you wonder what the world would look like without it?" He hasn't, actually. None of his classmates have, either. And none of them is prepared for what is about to happen next.

