

viii. the escape

Evelynn made sure that the all the police officers would be before they headed over to the warehouse. When they got there, there was still a detective inside playing an imaginary violin. Obviously, it was Merritt's work, no one else could have done it. Evelynn and Jack were dressed in all black and they even had sunglasses on that masked their faces.

When they were almost close to the mirror Jack threw his sledgehammer that crashed into the mirror and broken it to pieces. Evelyn who wasn't expecting that yelped when she heard the noise in the empty. When Jack heard the noise she made he started laughing. "Hey," she called out irritated. "Warn me next time! Jeez."

"You're so cute," he told her, walking up to the real safe. Her heart skipped a beat yet again, this is the third time today. Evelyn thought that there must be wrong with her. It never happened before, maybe it was a new virus. Her concerned thoughts were interrupted when she noticed that Jack was already in front of the safe. She walked up to him, examining the safe herself. It was a very good safe, but that didn't matter to Evelynn or Jack they had means of getting it open.

Evelynn and Jack both looked inside and saw the huge amount of cash. "Holy sht," Jack muttered seeing the amount that was there.

Evelynn grabbed the eight du le bags and handed four to Jack. They began to fill it up with bags with the stacks of money. When they finished, they went back to their car. They packed the money and drove to Five Pointz. On the way, they conversed.

"So, do you really think everyone will leave a er this?" Jack asked Evelynn.

"Well, we'll be sticking together, that, I know. We are the death duo, I'm not sure about the others. They'll be fugitives so they wouldn't be able to do much, if the Eye isreal then maybe they can get a clean slate and leave. I feel like Danny and Henley, are tricky, they might leave. Merritt will stay, though, he might talk about leaving but he's as attached to us as anything. You shouldn't think about it too much. It won't affect you too badly," she informed him.

"I guess you're right. Being with you guys for a year practically changed my life, I don't know what I'd do without you."

Evelyn chuckled. "You'll be fine Jack, when did you get so attached anyways?"

"Since, I finally had a family."

Evelynn smiled at him, "Well then. That was probably the most heartfelt thing you've ever said about us. I didn't know you were so emotional, Jack."

"Wow, really?" he glanced at her with an eyebrow raised. "I'm trying to be sentimental here and you tease me about it. Of course."

Evelynn laughed at him. "Ahh,I'm sorry I don't work well with sentiment or emotions in general. I don't really know why I just can get my head around the concept."

"Are you serious?"

"Yeah, you haven't noticed?" She asked in disbelief. "I suck at feelings. I've needed other people to explain what I'm feeling before. I'm all about the facts and deductions so emotions just kind of go over my head. I try to avoid any form of complex emotions if I can."

"Wow, I've known you for a year and I've never known about this."

"Well, how about you Jack Wilder? Or is that even your real name?" she asked jokingly. "I don't know much about your past either."

"I guess, you're right. When we joined we didn't really care about each other."

"Exactly, so you can't lecture me about not knowing me."

"Fair point but from here on out I would like to know you."

"Would you? I don't know, Wilder. I'm a mystery, you have to be committed if you want to solve me."

"I don't think that'll be a problem," he said as he pulled up into a parking space not far from Thaddeus's car. "Okay, so we have to use the windows to fill it up and for the trunk, we'll let the money pool to the back, got it?"

"Tch, I got it before you did."

Jack grinned at her, "Of course you did."

They started filling up the car once Jack got the windows down a bit. They started taking the money from the rubber bands and rulling it so that it would take up more space in the car. They continued pouring in the money until they finally finished.

"This is art," Jack praised.

Evelyn laughed. "It sure is a beauty. We can't admire it for too long, though, we have to head to the rendezvous point. Also, we should take o all the black clothing, now that we've done the deed, there's no point to it anymore."

"If you say so," Evelynn and Jack got back into the car, changed and drove to Central Park.

When they arrived, the gates were locked. She remembered something that Jack said when they all first met. "Nothing is ever locked," she mocked him using a deep voice.

Jack was practically glowing at her impression. "Spot on wasn't it?" she praised herself.

"Very nice," he told her, nodding. "The only problem is that the lock is on the other side but that should..."

He stopped talking when he saw Evelynn jump the fence. "Or we could do that."

Jack also jumped the fence and walked over to where she was heading. "We should just hang out around here for the time being," she suggested as she sat on an edge of a fountain. Jack followed her and took a seat beside her.

"About your emotions," he started cautiously. "Do you not feel romantically attracted to people?"

"So this is where this is going, huh? Well, as far as sexuality goes I would say that I'm quite the asexual. If you ask me if I'm romantically attracted to anyone I'm not quite sure where I stand on that. There were times that I did feel romantically attracted to people, but we didn't agree on certain things so that didn't work out."

"You don't feel sexual attraction to anyone?"

"Not in my life, I've never felt that way to another person," she said, shaking her head. "Maybe I need the right person or something but so far no sexual attraction have been made on my part."

"But you're certain that you're romantically attracted to people?"

"Yup, it only happens to people I am close too, though. From all the times that it's happened it's been in different ways, but it very rarely... happens..." she trailed o , deep in thought. The weird heart skips, are those what she thinks they are?

"Sorry for suddenly asking, it just seemed like you've never taken an interest in anyone before. I was curious," Jack explained.

"Oh," she said not on hundred percent paying attention. "I mean, um. It's fine, really I like informing people about sexualities and types of romantics. It helps them open their horizon about things. People like you who aren't exactly, well-informed but take it well are my favorite type of people."

Jack smiled at her, "Glad, I'm your favorite type of person."

Just then she heard the clicking of heels, "Did you hear that? I think they're here."

Jack got up first and headed over with Evelynn trailing behind him.

"It's locked." Henley's voice could be heard.

"Weren't you listening? Nothing's ever locked." When Evelynn heard that she snorted.

"Copycat," she coughed out.

"Well done, Mr. Wilder and Ms. Park! Good work." Henley said clapping.

Jack turned back and smirked at Evelynn as he was working on the lock. "You're a big boy now Jack," Merritt told him.

"Very nice," Daniel's praise was directed towards Evelynn.

Evelynn held a peace sign with a closed eye smile, "Thanks!"

They all headed to the Lionel Shrike tree with their flashlights out. "What if all of this was just leading up to us getting mugged in Central Park at two a.m.?" Merritt asked.

"No, I'm telling you. We're right where we need to be. We just have to find..."

"That?" Henley interrupted pointing to the tree that they were looking for.

"The Lionel Shrike Tree," Daniel finished.

"And the card encased in glass."

"What do we do now?"

Then Henley took out their cards along with everyone else. As they neared each other's card it flipped towards each other and folded against each other. It then became a clear, see-through card with a picture of an eye on it. Henley waved it across the card encased in glass and it began to glow. Just then the carousel started up. Lights turned on and music could be heard. They watched it as it started to spin and walk towards it. There he was, in the flesh, Detective Dylan Rhodes.

"Oh my God," Merritt exclaimed, shocked. "I did not see that coming. It's impossible."

"No way," Jack said.

"That was actually pretty good."

"Thank you," Dylan responded to the praise.

"Wait, when I said, "Be the smartest guy in the room..." " Daniel trailed o .

"We are in agreement," Rhodes answered.

"Okay, got it."

"Henley," he addressed her.

"I've actually never seen her speechless," Daniel informed.

"I take that as a huge compliment," Rhodes said shaking hands with a very smiley Henley.

"Hey, man," Jack started o . "I'm so sorry for kicking your ass. Really," Evelynn chuckled at how sincere Jack sounded. Rhodes also found it very funny.

"Hey listen, for the record," Merritt got Rhodes's attention. "I've always been a one hundred percent believe and the amount of energy I have expended to keep these infidels on point..."

"Merritt, you're in," Rhodes reassured him.

"God bless," was his response to that.

"No way," Evelynn announced. "Don't go getting too cocky now, Detective."

"You're right," he handed her a smartphone from his pocket. "Thank you for keeping me a secret."

"What a minute. What is going on?" Merritt asked looking between the two of them.

"Evelynn found me out before you Horsemen and I even o icially met. I needed her to keep it quiet for a bit, so we negotiated."

"Evelynn?" questioned Henley.

"It's easy really, just by looking at characteristics of him. You can tell. Also, he's a terrible actor so there's that. Mentalism doesn't work on him but I analyzed him, that doesn't involve his mind. It involved mine."

"And you didn't tell us?"

"Please don't be mad. It was for a good cause, an order of sorts from the sixth Horsemen and the brains. Honestly, I couldn't refuse if I wanted to."

"We aren't mad, just surprised. You're smarter than we thought you were." Daniel told her.

"Excuse you-" she started angrily but couldn't finish though because Rhodes interrupted her.

"Come," he said chuckling, leading them into the carousel. "The real magic is taking five strong solo acts and making them all work together. That's exactly what you did. So welcome. Welcome to the Eye." Then he jumped on the carousel.

Jack and Evelynn both jumped over the small gate and waited for the rest to get on that side. Their eyes followed the direction that Rhodes was going but he disappeared. Evelynn got on first with Jack close behind, then Merritt, Henley, and finally Daniel. Jack and Evelynn looked at each other and smiled in bliss, they got to finally take a break from the magic and everyone was happy.



Don't worry, you haven't seen the last of me.



-KD

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