

# *Max and Ash: A Deck of Cards*

*by Ariana C*

## *\*Chapter 2\**

Max got up with a groan. It felt as if they had hit concrete. "Hey, you OK Ash?" Max asked, but he turned to see that Ash was staring at *herself*? It was as if she was looking into a mirror, but one of them was moving exactly like the other. When one stepped to the right, the other stepped to the right. But they couldn't be looking into a mirror, or, be the same person! Ash 2.0 stared at Ash perplexed. Finally, the Ash Clone pulled out a gun. It appeared as if they were in a closet with clothes.

"Maximillian," She shouted to someone, aiming the gun at them. "Come here NOW!" Max scooted over to Ash. Max got up and waved his arms wildly. "Babity-rabity boo!" He chanted hopping on one foot to the other. "I eat pumpkin stew!" Both Ashs stared at him like he was a maniac. *I am utterly insane.* He thought.

"If that's what you're going to do to stall time you might as well be silent." The Ash Clone said, annoyed. Max sat down awkwardly. Ash 2.0 walked toward them. "You're coming with me!" She said sternly. Max asked, "Where are we going?" But before he finished his sentence, she had knocked them out.

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"Wha- where are we?" Ash asked. "This information is currently classified to you two 'people'. You might find out sooner or later though. But it's a room." Max 2.0 said calmly but in a serious voice. *Yeah, a bedroom* Max thought. "So, who are you? I demand you to tell your identities now!" Max 2.0 growled. They both realized they were tied up. "What are we going to do?" Ash whispered to Max. "I don't know, maybe we can think of a way to distract them? We could also try to break out of these ropes." He replied. "Maybe your Martial Arts skills will come in handy!"

"I doubt that." Ash mumbled. "We're Ash, and Max Stone." Max told the clones. "Trying to devise a plan of escape? Well, it won't happen I've got guards!" Ash the Clone said. She whistled, "Hey Charlie, come here!" They heard steps coming down the stairs. They heard a growling noise and an Australian Shepherd dog came who was "Charlie".

"Charlie is guarding you guys, so you can't possibly escape. I've got Jacks-he's a Border Collie- is guarding upstairs. So, if you have any ideas, you're toast. My dogs are trained and know how to attack." Ash Clone said fiercely.

"Wait, who are you?" The clones asked again. "Max and Ash Stone!" They answered. "But you can't be?" The Maximillian Clone replied. "Why not?" Ash asked. "Because we're *Ash and Max Stone!*"