

They had been dropped there for training. Navigating their way through the underground structure to find their way out. Each one of them had been dropped in a different location of the building. Ronan hoped that this was a team building exercise, but he knew most of the focus of this training was a warrior's power. The others in his class could use powers to help themselves out of this but he never could seem to find his. He had been told that if he could visualize it then he could do it. That was his problem he could never visualize anything. He was not creative at all. This would have to be achieved only with his wits, and his physical strength.

He had been dropped through a hole in the roof of a building, five stories down. Ronan had called out to see if any of his classmates were anywhere around, but there was nothing but the sound of rodents. The first room that he had been lowered into had one door. He went through the door finding a hallway that had many doors with two exit signs on either end.

Ronan figured that the signs led to stairs. Not sure where the other doors led Ronan decided to head for the exit sign on his left. It was a stairwell light by a dim bulb. When Ronan stepped onto the stairs, the light bulb flashed and then went out. Taking a deep breath, Ronan grabbed the railing and felt his way up to the next level.

The door on the next landing had a broken handle. The stairs going up to the next level had collapsed. Ronan could go back down and check the other stairwell but figured there would be something else to block his path. He knocked down the door and heard a ticking.

Ronan scolded himself for not checking for traps before he burst through the room. Ronan rolled away from the door, jumping to his feet. He must have set off some sort of bomb. Quickly he looked for a way out of the hallway. He could see a little sliver of light coming from a couple doors down from where he was standing. Running to the light he tried to open the door.

Locked.

He didn't have time to check this door before knocking it down. Throwing his body through the room he rolled to his left moving himself further from the opening of the door. A blast blew debris through the hallway.

Ronan saw no other way out of the room but to go back into the hallway. He walked out gingerly stepping into the hall. Ronan thought surely someone would have heard the blast, but there didn't seem to be anyone around. He made his way to the other side of the hallway but the door was sealed. Ronan had passed another hall heading deeper into the structure.

Each level held a more daunting test than the previous had. The third level had some sort of large cat prowling the hallway. Ronan had escaped the cat by locking it into a room. On the fourth level the floor contained hidden pitfalls that had to be avoided in

order to get to the exit leading to the final staircase. Ronan used the dim light from his glow stick and tentative steps to make it across the room to the exit. Ronan still hadn't see or heard anything indicating the presence of his fellow classmates.

Reaching the final level, Ronan found himself in a large room supported with concrete pillars. Light flooded the room through an opening in the roof roughly 30 feet high. Ronan walked to the other side of the room, beneath the opening, and looked around. The walls were smooth concrete, but perhaps if he ran, he could jump up and propel himself up the wall. Giving himself distance for a running start, he turned and ran towards the wall, and jumping up toward the opening. Ronan missed the opening and fell.

His pride stinging from his failure to execute his rashly thought plan, Ronan sat against the wall defeated. He had made it almost to the end but couldn't finish. He couldn't use his powers like the others. Closing his eyes, Ronan breathed in and out, listening to the sounds around him. Faintly, Ronan thought he heard something in the wind.

Ronan got up and stood in the light. Feet spread apart and arms down at his sides, he lifted his face up to the heavens. A breeze blew down through the opening and around him. Suddenly he could feel the power of the wind. It was not a thing he could visualize, but instead it came from the song of the wind. When he heard the song, he could feel its power and it radiated through him. He stretched his arms out and started to sing, binding himself to the wind. Eventually, he began to add his own notes into the song, ultimately creating a new melody with the wind.

The wind started to move in the rhythm of his song, tugging at his shirt and lifting him up out of the depths of the dark structure. Ronan didn't even notice because he was lost in the rhapsody. The music of the wind was becoming so intense that Ronan wasn't sure he could continue to keep up with the wind. He started to use his hands to conduct the wind in an attempt to regain control. As the song reached its crescendo, he felt his breathe leave his lungs. Gasping and looking around he realized he was now on the roof. He had made it out of the building. He had found his power in the song of the wind.