**Liam Lumen-personal log Interplanetary date: 1129/780**

It has only been a 2 days since the space ship: Stargazer has gone out of our control. The radiating green waves of energy keep on disturbing me as orbs of polluted peridot keep seeping under my door. It is constant and reflective of what had happened to us in the last few days or so. It is still waning but inside me, I could still feel it like the day it happened. I remember it so clearly that it resonates like repetitive sonar beams inside my mental corridor, all metallic and grey like the one in the ship. I could just think of the incident. The one that changed my life. But also the one that strengthened the bond between me and my cousins.

“Zoe, Aiden, Mia!”, I shout at the top of my lungs as I walk across the hall way knocking on their doors. “It is 9am in the morning. Everyone. Where are you guys.” I spent around 9 minutes 59 seconds and 14 mili-seconds waking them up. At least that is what my chronostat says. After all that clamour and banging on doors, I finally got them woken up. I could see they hadn’t slept well after the 2 nights investigating Lumina.

“Liam, you idiot, why did you wake us up so early.” Said Mia. Usually, I would’ve thought that she was just trying to be an annoying pester. However, now, I feel as if we were near each other. That also applied for Mia and Aiden. We used to hate each other and fight but today, it all felt different. I could always sense their presence, the force and power of distant family and relatives and the feeling of a trustable companion who is just a best friend by 10 times more close. It used to be us just roasting each other and mocking. Now, it is a harmonious reunion.

“Hey, check the new program I made”, I stated. The next moment, their saggy eye lids jump awake and they started to flock around me.

“Race you to the end”, yells Zoe with her envigourating but cheeky grin. As we move to the tech room, which is my favourite place, they started to tap furiously at the screen.

“Are you sure this thing is allowed”, questions Aiden, the oldest and most mature. “ I don’t think Aunt Evelyn is going to be happy when she sees that you had sneaked onto Astro Coder in the middle of night.

”It’s ok”, the rest of the group explained. As I typed away at 100 words a minute, I stopped to think about what has happened over the past nights. Everyone has changed in some way or form. Mia, seemed to be less chatty than before. Otherwise, she didn’t change much. For Aiden, he seemed a little more younger but nothing else was different because he was already a teen. Zoe however, was looking mature but her inside was still the playful sort one that can make friends without effort. However, this time, it isn’t the annoying remarks. It is something else more cheery and bright. But there is one thing that has changed the most. It is the fact that, we one great enemies of each other are now the closest of any friends. Yes, we argued before and thought each other were inferior, in reality, we are the same, just good at different stuff.