A figure with glowing purple skin emerged from the shadows. Quick, while the humans are all in class, it thought. It used its amplified senses to edge closer to its target destination. The purple shadow grabbed a bag and pried it open. Papers scattered everywhere and there wasn’t any spark of energy that it had wanted to see. It then checked the next bag, expecting it to be empty of anything useful, but it was instead greeted by an ominous green glow. This is it, thought the purple shadow.

The amount of spark energy was almost on the level of its own. It was a bit afraid, but it reached out cautiously and took the artefact into its hands. It now had to get out of here. Just as the purple shadow turned around, teachers and students noticed it, and began racing toward the purple shadow. It had made a fatal mistake: letting humans see it. And now they wanted to attack the purple shadow.

The Purple Shadow, or Tanrop, as it was once known, summoned a blast of kinetic energy that sent a nearby table into icy flames, with it burning and freezing at the same time. Its intention was to scare people away, not to kill them. They were still coming though. Tanrop teleported behind the group and froze two chairs that were close.

It then used some of its spark energy to momentarily blind every person in front of it, then full-on launched itself through an open window. When the humans opened their eyes, Tanrop was long gone, with the mysterious green artefact, and mankind might never see the purple shadow again.