

His kids were missing. He left them at Chris's, and they are now gone. Chris's children are also gone. How the hell do you lose four toddlers?

"Don't kill me Levi." Levi looks pissed off and scared. Lance rubs his arm.

"How can you lose mine AND YOUR OWN KIDS?" Levi yelled. Lance rubs Levi's shoulders and he begins to loosen up.

"We will find them I promise! I'm freaking out too here." Chris chews his nails. Ewan comes running up the stairs.

"Why, Chris, do we have a large device thingy in the basement?" Chris looks at his husband funny.

"We don't have a large device thingy anything." Levi walks past them both and runs down the stairs. He sees in the middle of the room a metal door. It was attached to a metal box with lights flashing all around. To him it was something from the future.

"Do we open the door?" Ewan whispers now standing behind Levi. Chris and Lance stay on the stairs.

"You do it. Your basement." Levi shoves Ewan forward stepping back against the wall. Ewan gulps and walks over slowly. He reaches out his hand and touches the warm handle.

"If I die I love you Chris."

"Love you too." Ewan pushes down the handle with both hands. Steam comes out from the box as he slowly pulls the door forward. Once the door is fully open, steam floods the basement in seconds.

Ewan stumbles back and bumps against Levi who is still against the wall. The steam clears and they get a full view of what is inside the box.

"What the floop?" Was all that Lance could say. Inside the box was a palace, like it was a door into another universe... that was purple. Many people were crowding around four large chairs. They were chanting something in another language. They fall down to their knees and bow down. Sitting in the chairs are their children, giggling away with oversized crowns on their heads and golden sticks in their hands.

"Dada's!"

Chris faints.

**TA-DA!**