



kid. Instead, a courier van is pulling away from the curb.

"Looks like you got a package," Nicole says.

There's a box on the front porch. The label says
CONTAINS DRY ICE.

"What is it?" she asks.

I look at the label. It's addressed to my grandfather and is from somewhere in the Philippines. There's an envelope taped to the package, and I open it. Inside is a handwritten note, and when I read it, my breath stops. It says:

Dear Dr. Sagarisky,

I found a jelly fish even stranger than
the last one. Thought you might want it.

-Billy

The End Beginning