

The X-Men's Jubilee in:

SHOP 'TIL YOU DROP

By Chrono Eclipse

Part 3

“Woah, watch out granny, I almost crashed into you!” The old man wheezed in a hoarse voice as he struggled to climb up out of the bean bag chair.

Jubilee hobbled over to give the geezer in baggy skate clothes a hand and help him to his feet.

“*You* almost crashed into *me*, so you watch it! And while you’re at it, watch who you’re calling a ‘granny’! I’m not even 20!” Jubilee grumbled as she used her weak bony arms to pull the man up.

The old man recognized her voice, even though it was much scratchier and had a bit of a rattle to it.

“Jubilee is that you?” He asked.

Jubilee gave him a wrinkly smile and held out her bony arms to present her elderly self.

“It’s me, in all my wrinkled glory.” She replied with a smirk.

Chez took his hat off revealing a bald liver-spotted head solemnly.

“Damn, it happened to you too huh? I was over by the Sam Goody, totally macking on this little hottie when I turned around for a second and then when I turned back her boobs were hanging down to her waist and she looked like she needed my help crossing the street!” Chez told her.

“It seems to be happening to all of the teens – I just got back from seeing Vic, Lara and Molly and they all look ready to go chill in a rest home somewhere... Did you happen to see who did this to us?” Jubilee asked him.

He nodded as he reached down to grab his skateboard but then gripped his frail back and decided against it.

“Yeah! I saw this totally sketchy lady with a weird device and I was coming over to tell security or someone but then suddenly my eyesight all went back and I got all like venerable. I would have tried to stop when I saw that I was heading toward you but I was afraid that if I put my foot down I’d just fall over and break a hip!... Being old sucks!” Chez exclaimed in frustration.

Jubilee looked at the elderly skater hopefully.

“You saw the person? That’s great? Where was she, what did she look like?” The aged hero asked him adamantly.

Chez scratched his bald head.

“Uh she was kind of old... well like not *old* old like we’re old... actually I guess she was kind of young – 20s maybe? And tall but not too tall like maybe average and she had like hair... and clothes on... and like a crazy look in her eyes.” Chez recounted, trying to be helpful.

Jubilee rubbed a veiny hand over her jowly face in exasperation.

“Okay Chez, did you see where she was going at least?” She asked, trying to speed this interaction along.

He nodded.

“Yeah she was heading over to the Orange Julius!” He told Jubilee.

Jubilee gave the old man a bony ‘thumbs up’ and then tilted her gray head and flashed a peace sign at him, like how she typically signed off her videos on social media, only now she looked far less cute doing it.

She turned as hobbled as quickly as her tired legs and walker would carry her down the mall to the Orange Julius. Jubilee feared that with how long it took her to get anywhere at her current age that the villain would be long gone by the time she got there.

Luckily there were plenty of teens around to keep the mystery woman occupied. Jubilee observed the poor aged codgers shuffling away as she moved past them. She spied her friends Nina and Karri, still young and making out on a pair of stools in front of the kiosk.

But not for long as a beam engulfed them for a brief moment and when it had subsided the two young lovers had become a pair of very old lovers.

Nina and Karri leaned their shrunken hunched bodies into one another and continued to make-out until they suddenly noticed something was off and pulled away, sucking their lips around their gums and pointing at the shriveled toothless woman sitting where each other's girlfriend had just been sitting.

Jubilee plodded over to them and put her arms around the elderly girl's bony shoulders.

"It's cool, don't worry. I'm going to fix this... and you both still look totally gorgeous... for a pair of 80-year-old grandmas." Jubilee assured them.

She turned to hobble in the direction that the beam of light came from that zapped Nina and Karri while the two aged lovers touched one another's wrinkled cheeks and leaned in to toothlessly make-out some more.

As Jubilee rounded the corner quick enough that her bifocals slipped from her nose and dangled down onto her saggy chest, hanging on by the beaded chain. But it was worth it because she came face to face with the culprit!

"Wait! You're-... hold on, let me get my glasses back on." She said, pretty sure that she recognized the blurry individual.

Jubilee pawed at her glasses with a shaky old hand and pulled the bifocals back up onto her wrinkled face, squinting through the lenses at the woman in front of her.

“You’re the lady that was yelling at me and my friends at that stupid Dazzler concert!” The aged mutant exclaimed.

“Dazzler’s not stupid! She’s the best! What do you know, you sad old woman!” The woman hissed angrily.

Jubilee held her veiny wrinkled hands up to try and calm the lady down.

“Woah, first of all I'm not a sad old woman - I'm younger than you. You made me old! And second of all... what are you even stealing all of our youth for? You can't be older than your late 20s!” She asked the mystery woman.

The lady clenched her jaw and hesitated for a moment before deciding to begrudgingly reveal her plan.

“Fine. I’ll tell you. You can use it as a bit of fun gossip around the nursing home when you get shipped off there!” The woman replied with a cackling laugh.

“Rude!” Jubilee scoffed, leaning on her cane.

“The years you’ve donated are going to be given to the greatest pop star of all time-” The woman began to explain.

“Rihanna!?” Jubilee gasped.

The mystery woman glared at the elderly x-man.

“No! Dazzler! I’m going to make her 16 again! The age she was when she recorded her first album! Then she’ll rise back up the charts and the people that wrote her off for being too old and over the hill will come crawling back begging her to do another world tour. A whole new generation will fall in love with her like I did and she’ll realize that I, AlisonBlairFan130, am her number one greatest fan!” The mad woman cried with a maniacal look.

Jubilee furrowed her wrinkled brow.

“Wait so... Dazzler doesn't even know you're doing this for her?” Jubilee asked.

The woman shook her head.

“No, it's a surprise. I was going to present it in the middle of her 6pm performance - in front of all of you pathetic doddering old teenagers who once mocked Dazzler for putting on a bit of weight and getting a slight double chin and getting crows feet! Well look who has crows feet now granny!”

AlisonBlairefan130 taunted.

Jubilee reached up and touched the crinkles around her eyes. She felt a little self conscious but knew that this woman had the solution to fixing it.

“I won't let you get away with this!” She shouted trying to sound intimidating but ended up just sounding shrill and cranky.

“There's nothing you can do to stop me, you wrinkled old bag, now I have enough youth stored in my device to keep Dazzler a perpetual teenager until I'm your age!” The mad woman cackled and turned to run off.

Jubilee attempted to halt her. She let go of her cane and held both of her hands out, wiggling her fingers at the woman's back but the only fireworks that were coming out were duds. She then attempted to run after her but her weak legs gave out and she slumped down onto the floor of the mall.

She laid on the ground for several minutes heaving labored breaths. She didn't have the strength to get herself back up and worried that she had gotten so old that she might be confined to a nursing home bed for the rest of her short life.

‘I guess this is why old ladies get those life alert necklaces...’ She thought to herself.

After a few minutes she heard steps approaching. She felt relieved at first and then incredibly embarrassed. She was a teenage superhero for the love of god!

She should be doing backflips and spin kicks around the mall, not laying here barely able to stand on her own two feet.

“Oh my goodness!” She heard an old woman’s voice cry.

“I’m okay! I just um, sorta... fell.” Jubilee mumbled, holding her arm out for the woman to give her a hand.

“Help! Someone help! This poor woman’s fallen and she can’t get up!” The other elderly woman cried.

Jubilee’s wrinkled cheeks turned red with embarrassment.

“Shhh! Shut up! Don’t go yelling that! I said I’m fine. Just like, give me a hand would ya!?” She hissed at the panicking woman.

The lady came over and took Jubilee’s outstretched hand, putting another hand around her stooped back and helping her up to her feet.

“There you go. Easy does it. Is anything broken?” The lady asked.

Jubilee snorted.

“No, of course nothing’s broken! I just kinda lost my balance. It’s not like I fell off the roof of a building or something.” Jubilee scoffed.

The other old woman shook her head looking very serious.

“At our age dear... any sort of fall can shatter these brittle bones. You ought to be more careful!” She warned Jubilee.

The elderly x-man sighed, the lady had a point. She gripped her cane and slipped her glasses back on to look at her wrinkly good samaritan. She had expected the woman to be another aged teenage girl like herself but gasped in shock as she recognized her to be the mean old lady that had yelled at her and her friends earlier that day.

“Come with me dear, you can rest those weary bones on my favorite napping bench!” The old lady said with a warm smile.

Jubilee hesitantly took the woman’s arm and they shuffled a little ways over to the bench that she and her friends had been hanging out with just a little while ago when they were all still teenagers.

“The names Mildred by the way.” The old woman informed her.

“Uh... Jubilation. My friends call me Jubilee.” Jubilee replied.

“Nice to meet you, Jubilee. Okay, here we go, easy does it now.” Mildred said as she helped the frail Jubilee settle down onto the bench.

“You’re really nice... which is honestly, a little surprising.” Jubilee told her.

The old lady gently rubbed the aged mutant’s bony shoulder and gave her a warm smile.

“Us old gals gotta stick together or these young whippersnappers will just take over this whole place!” Mildred replied.

“Heh, well you don’t have to worry about that today...” Jubilee said softly as she began to feel the extent of her fatigue settle in.

“Oh they have no respect for gals our age! We were young once too, right? But they don’t seem to know it! They’re all running around with their phone and their skateboards zipping by without giving us even a thought! It’s like we’re invisible to those kids!... And then they come over here and they take up all the benches and just start canoodling with one another! Right there in the open!... Now I did my fair share of canoodling too when I was that age, I can admit... I was pret-ty easy on the eyes back in those days. But to be kissing like that and groping one another in public while little old ladies like us are standing around without a place to sit? It’s unconscionable!” The old woman ranted.

But all that came in reply were soft snores as Jubilee had fallen soundly asleep.

“Heh, that’s why we call it the ol’ napping bench.” Mildred chuckled as she took her shawl and slipped it around Jubilee’s hunched shoulders.

Jubilee was roused awake a few minutes later by the pudgy middle-aged security guard.

“Sorry to bother you ladies. I just wanted to check if either of you needs help getting down to the facilities.” He asked politely.

“Oh that’s nice of you young man. I’m alright though. I have my dependable Depends on!” Mildred informed him with a wink.

Jubilee wasn’t listening because she realized that she had fallen asleep while there was still a mad woman with a device full of stolen youth on the loose.

“What time is it!? Is it 6 o’clock yet!?” She cried in a panic trying to stand up.

“Woah, woah, easy now ma’am. It’s only 5:30... do you need me to call you a van to take you back to the home by a certain time?” He asked her in a slow loud voice.

Jubilee stared, blinking at the portly guy offering to get her a ride back to the local nursing home. He had been old enough to be her dad a few hours ago and now she was easily old enough to be his mother, if not grandmother!

“I have to find Dazzler.” Jubilee said as she leaned all of her weight onto her cane, grunting as she managed to lift her frail body upright.

“The singer? Oh my daughter used to play her records back in the 80s. I never liked her music - too loud!” Mildred said, shaking her jowly head.

Jubilee didn’t have time to debate the finer points of modern pop music with her new elderly friend so instead she just mumbled a quick goodbye and hobbled off toward the stage area in the center of the mall.

When she got there the stage was empty and a small gathering of middle-aged Dazzler fans and elderly former teenagers were milling about. The soccer

moms and frumpy office workers in the crowd were a bit perplexed by the wrinkled gray haired biddies shuffling around in teen clothing but many wondered if they were part of some publicity stunt that Dazzler's manager had put together and all of the matronly women actually appreciated how young and attractive they felt in comparison.

Jubilee hobbled over and ducked into the Green Room off the stage to find Dazzler lounging on a couch with a bag of twizzlers and a diet soda. Her sparkly boots were laying on the floor next to her, the 50-year-old's veiny pedicured bare feet were propped up on the end of the arm of the couch, her vest was open with her soft love handles hanging out and the button of her hot pants opened.

"Ugh did I really have to try and squeeze myself into my old costume for this depressing mall show. I might as well have tried to put on my old dance recital dress from grade school!" The middle-aged diva complained.

"*You're* the one that swore to everyone that you still *fit* into it!... We can get it resized or altered before your gig in Poughkeepsie." Her sassy manager said back to her.

Jubilee hobbled into the room out of breath. The security guard at the door didn't even bother stopping her. Dazzler's manager glanced over to see who was coming in and just smirked.

"Oh Dazzler honey, it's one of your OG fans..." The manager said with a giggle.

Dazzler looked up to see the flamboyantly dressed Chinese-American woman shuffled in.

"Uh I know I've been around for a while - but I really hope all of my original fans aren't *that* old!" Dazzler joked, cringing.

Jubilee leaned on her cane, wheezing as she caught her breath from all of the walking.

"I'm actually just a teenager." Jubilee corrected them.

The manager and Dazzler looked at one another and then burst out laughing.

“You go girl! You’re only as old as you feel right? I hope I have half your spirit when I get to be your age!” The manager said as she passed Jubilee and patted her on her thinning white-haired head. “Bless your heart. Dazz, I’m going to go get the stage prepped for your adorning throng of PTA moms.”

As soon as the manager left Dazzler sat up with a groan, rubbing her flabby lower back and then gave a winded smile to Jubilee - who now had a good 30 or 40 years on the frumpy over-the-hill pop star.

“So how can I help you ma’am? Want an autograph for your granddaughter or something?” Dazzler asked politely, pulling a sharpie out of her overtaxed bra.

Jubilee shook her head vigorously.

“No, I wasn’t being cute before - I’m really a teenager! So are most of the other old people out there! A crazy lady has been going around this afternoon stealing our youth in some insane plan to make you a teen idol again and we have to stop her!” Jubilee pleaded.

Dazzler gave the aged x-man a patronizing nod and smile.

“Wow, sounds like you’ve had a very full day... is there someone that we can call for you? Does your family know where you are right now?” Dazzler asked loudly and slowly as if Jubilee was a raving senile granny who had wandered off from her nursing home.

“No seriously! I’m not making this up. Wait!” Jubilee said flustered, halting Dazzler as the younger woman signaled her security guard to go get someone to help her.

Jubilee fumbled through the pockets of her trench coat with trembling bony hands and finally found what she was looking for. She pulled out an Xavier School ID that had her face and ID on it.

“See? This is my ID! And that’s how old I’m really supposed to be.” Jubilee insisted, shoving the card at Dazzler.

The pop singer looked from the card to Jubilee.

“Wow, your granddaughter goes to the school for gifted youngsters?... I used to hang around there a bit back in the 80s... If Beast is still there you can have her tell him that Dazzler says hi...” The middle-aged woman said with a wink.

Jubilee sighed in frustration.

“That’s not my granddaughter - I don’t have a granddaughter! That’s me! Jubilee! Like I said, some crazy woman called like AlisonBlairFan130 or something weird stole everyones youth!” Jubilee explained in exasperation.

Dazzler went pale.

“Wait... did you say AlisonBlairFan130? She’s here? Now!?” She asked in a panic.

Jubilee nodded.

“And she has a weird device that steals people's youth. She’s going to try and use it to make you young again!” Jubilee reiterated.

“If she does then it will be in violation of her restraining order!” Dazzler said, sounding pissed.

She stood up and began to march out of the dressing room without bothering to fix her wardrobe.

“Wait! Where are you going?” Jubilee quavered.

“To go shut down a stalker!” Dazzler declared.

“You have to take me with you!” Jubilee insisted.

Dazzler looked back at the frail old woman dressed in the bright outfit and frowned.

“Oh right, okay uh follow me.” Dazzler said.

They went out a side exit where a mall golf-cart was parked. Dazzler helped Jubilee into the back seat of it while she climbed into the front and then zoomed down the corridor and back into the mall.

“How are we going to take her down once we find her? I’m not exactly in uh... my prime super-heroing shape at the present moment.” Jubilee said, pinching a fold of wrinkly skin on her arms. “And like, my powers have totally been on the fritz since I got old.” She added showing the pathetic non-fireworks poofing from her fingertips.

“Don’t worry baby, you’re not the only mutant on this caper.” Dazzler informed the elderly x-man.

She reached over and pulled an auto-tuning portable microphone from the glove compartment.

*“You sing some lines
And I’ll make it shine!”* Dazzler crooned into the mic and then blasted a beam of rainbow light through the roof of the golf-cart.

She then tossed it back onto Jubilee’s lap. The old woman fumbled with the microphone, holding it in her shaky hands as she looked up at the blonde singer incredulously.

“You want me to sing!?” Jubilee exclaimed in disbelief.

“Sure do! Let your inner diva out.” Dazzler said with a laugh.

They circled around the crowd as the middle-aged women all cheered at the sight of Dazzler and the aged teens groaned indifferently. As they passed the stage Jubilee squinted through her bifocals at a shadowy figure lurking by the exit.

“There she is! That’s AlisonBlairerFan!” She croaked.

“Are you sure?” Dazzler asked.

“Sketchy-looking woman with blonde hair and crazy eyes, holding a mysterious device? Yeah I’m pretty sure it’s her!” Jubilee assured her younger companion.

“Well then sing baby! Sing!” Dazzler yelled as she hit the gas on the golf cart and accelerated towards the villain.

AlisonBlairerfan130 saw them and at first was thrilled to see Dazzler coming toward her but when she realized that they weren’t slowing down, she quickly ran out of the way and booked it down the mall causing Dazzler to make a sharp turn to follow.

“Pshh shh boom psh boom ba chikka boom.” Jubilee rasped into the microphone.

Dazzler turned around quickly to give the aged woman a look.

“What are you doing? I told you to sing!” Dazzler called back.

“I was beat-boxing. I don’t sing!” Jubilee replied.

“Pretend you’re in the shower!” Dazzler suggested while quickly swerving to avoid a henna kiosk.

“Why can’t you sing? You’re the singer!” Jubilee shot back.

“I can’t hold the microphone, drive and use my powers at the same time.” Dazzler explained.

“So just sing like acapella!” Jubilee insisted.

“Oh honey, these days I never sing without my autotune. Now buck up and start crooning! She’s getting away!” Dazzler pointed out.

Jubilee took a deep breath and held the microphone back up to her mouth, racking her brain for something to sing.

*“I um... I like big butts and I cannot lie
You other brothers can’t deny
When a girl walks in with an itty bitty waist
And a round thing in your face
You get sprung!”* She sang into the microphone, she was pretty off key and sloppy but the autotune did a lot of the heavy lifting to make it sound passable.

Dazzler raised her hand and shot a beam of light out that blasted down next to AlisonBlairfan130 causing the woman to jump, startled and change directions. Dazzler shot another one on the other side of her, cornering the woman.

“Okay - that wasn’t too bad... I kind of thought you’d sing one of my songs but...” Dazzler said to Jubilee.

The elderly x-man shrugged.

“I don’t know any of your songs.” She pointed out.

“But you know Sir-Mix-A-Lot?” Dazzler asked incredulously.

“Yeah... they play that song in a car commercial that comes up on youtube like all the time!” Jubilee explained.

Dazzler sighed and shook her head.

“Okay hit me with another. I think I’ve got her!” Dazzler said as she hit the gas again speeding up.

“All right... um... oh! I think I know one of yours!!” Jubilee said excitedly.

“Belt it out baby!!!” Dazzler said with a cackle, aiming her fingers at AlisonBlairesfan130’s back.

*“I feel my heeeart beat
like the beat of a drum
Oh what a shame that you
Came here with someone
But now that you’re here in my arms
Let’s make the most of the night
Like we’re gonna die young!”* Jubilee sang, getting really into it. She was still pretty off key but luckily autotune helped.

Dazzler fired her beam actually between AlisonBlairFan’s legs, blasting the sign in front of her causing it to block her path and trip her. Dazzler drove the cart right up to the rubble and skidded to a stop.

“That was pretty good right?” Jubilee asked, proud of herself.

“That was Ke\$ha.” Dazzler smirked at the elderly woman as she climbed out of the cart.

“What?” Jubilee asked as she slowly climbed out herself.

“That wasn’t my song. That was a Ke\$ha song from like 10 years ago.” Dazzler explained.

Jubilee shrugged as she grabbed her cane.

“Oh, I thought it was yours - it was just a song that played a lot when I was a little kid.” The wrinkled old woman replied.

Dazzler took a deep breath and shook her head.

“God, kids today...” She mumbled.

The two older women went over to the rubble as fast as they could. Jubilee picked up the device from the ground while Dazzler helped up AlisonBlariefan130.

“Oh my god! Dazzler! It’s you! I can’t believe it! I’ve sent you so many letters!” The woman exclaimed.

Dazzler folded her arms and frowned at the younger woman.

“And e-mails and somehow texts and phone calls and you’ve climbed onto my property... need I go on?” Dazzler asked.

“I just think you’re the absolute greatest! I would do anything for you - I-I build a device that can give you your youth back! You can be just as beautiful and perfect as you were on the cover of your first album!” AlisonBlaireFan130 insisted, gesturing to the device Jubilee was holding.

“I wouldn’t mind shedding a few years but not at the expense of innocent kids losing their own youth. I’ve been at this game for a long time - these teenagers still have their whole lives ahead of them.” Dazzler said, patting Jubilee on the shoulder.

“Who cares about some spoiled mall rats! You’re all that matters! I love you Dazzler! I’ve loved you for nearly 40 years!” AlisonBlairefan130 cried as security came over and handcuffed her.

“You don’t look like you’re old enough to have been a fan of mine for that long... huh, you know now that you mention it I could have sworn I started getting your creepy fan letters back in the 80s...” Dazzler mused.

“I had to test my device and my no-good daughter called your music crap so - so I showed her! I swapped our ages! See? You can be young like me and we can spend all the time in the world together, never growing old!” The crazy woman explained.

“The only time you’ll be spending is behind bars for breaking the terms of your restraining order and whatever law you broke by aging a mall full of teenagers!” Dazzler retorted.

“Uh speaking of which, can you give us our youth back now? I kind of want to stop having arthritis and swollen knees please...” Jubilee interjected.

“I’m the only one who knows how to use the device and I won’t do a thing with it unless it’s to give back years to Dazzler!” AlisonBlairFan130 hissed.

Jubilee looked at the device in her hand and shook her head.

“Well I could start pressing buttons?” She suggested.

“You don’t want to risk losing all of the youth stored in there or you and your friends might be stuck as... more mature members of society... Maybe if you take it back to the mansion then Hank will know what to do with it.” Dazzler suggested.

“What’s up with you and Beast by the way?” Jubilee asked.

Dazzler blushed.

“People used to call us Beauty and the Beast... what can I say? He has really big hands...” The middle-aged woman said, smiling in reminiscence.

The thought of Dazzler and Beast in bed caused Jubilee to burst into a fit of giggles and fireworks shot from her fingers into the device causing it to explode.

“Oh no! I just accidentally peed myself! God I hate being old!” Jubilee yelled in embarrassment.

However as the dusk cleared she found that she was back to her bright spunky self again. She looked at her smooth hands in amazement and then felt her cheeks and jumped up and down.

“Woah what did you do!?” A young voice asked next to her.

Jubilee gasped as a blonde teenager who was now filling out her sparkly disco costume incredibly well stood there cupping her now perky breasts. She looked over to see that two very young fresh-faced security guards were holding a shrunken gray haired woman in their custody.

AlisonBlairefan130 began to cackle in a hoarse, shaky voice.

“I did it! Dazzler is young again! You can go on a world tour and get back to number 1 on the charts!!” The old woman cried with glee.

She laughed maniacally the whole way out to the police car outside.

A little while later Jubilee was gathered with her rejuvenated friends Chez, Lara, Molly, Nina and Karri. They were all thrilled to be back to their teenage selves.

“How did you do it?” Molly asked Jubilee, jumping up and down excitedly.

Jubilee smiled coyly.

“It’s... kinda a long story but it goes to show - you can be a hero no matter how old you get!” She replied.

Lara looked over through the crowd to see Vic, who was also back to being young, dancing and getting very flirty with a beautiful young girl that they didn’t know.

“Hey Vic! Who’s your friend?” Jubilee asked.

The girl came up, tucking some of her auburn hair behind her ear and flashing a pretty smile at Jubilee while holding out a slender hand.

“Hi... I’m Millie.” The girl introduced herself.

“Yeah Millie said that she goes to school on the island and just came here for the day to chill.” Vic said, putting his hand around her waist affectionately.

“Well... it was nice to meet you all. Hopefully we can all uh what do you all say... ‘hang out’ some more.” Millie said to Jubilee with a wink.

“Yeah that would be cool...” Jubilee replied with a grin.

The young girl turned to Vic and took his hand.

“Come on cute stuff. I know a bench over there that’s a good place to do some canoodling!” She said flirtatiously.

Vic’s face lit up and Chez slipped him a fist-bump.

“Lead the way baby...” He said enthusiastically.

Jubilee watched in amazement and then remembered something.

“Oh! Mildre- er... Millie!” Jubilee called.

The brunette and Vic turned around to look at her. Jubilee untied the shawl she had wrapped around her thin waist like a cardigan.

“Your shawl!” She said holding up the knit garment.

Millie laughed.

“Keep it... that’s like an old lady thing isn’t it? I don’t need it.” Millie replied with another wink as she tugged Vic off to her bench.

The crowd of all young people began to cheer when the teen pop sensation Dazzler took the stage looking amazing in her rejuvenated body.

“Hey! Wow! You’re all looking super young and hot!... Pretty weird day huh? But I guess it’s ending pretty well! So I’d like to announce that this show is going to kick off my first world tour in over a decade!” Dazzler announced.

“Woooo!!!” The crowd cheered including Jubilee and her friends.

“And I’m going to be recording a bunch of new stuff because I think my catalog needs as much of a lift as my ass got today! So to start my set off I want to sing you all a great song – that’s not one of mine but it’s dedicated to one of the coolest old lady/teen heroes I’ve ever met.” Dazzler said.

The lights dimmed and colorful strobes began to swirl around the stage as Dazzler began to genuinely dance and bounce around the stage energetically holding her microphone.

*“I hear your heeart beat
To the beat of the drums
Oh what a shame that you came here with someoneee
But now that you’re here in my arms
Let’s make the most of the night
Like we’re gonna die young
We’re gonna die young
We’re gonna die young”* Dazzler sang, shooting her rainbow beams over the crowd and lighting the mall up brilliantly.

The sea of teenagers went wild, jumping and singing along. Nina and Karri passionately made out and Molly jumped on Chez’s shoulders flashing the rock-on sign up to the stage. Lara began showing a couple middle-aged Dazzler fans who had become teens how to twerk and Jubilee made her way to the front of the stage adding her own fireworks to Dazzler’s light show.

Dazzler held her hand out to bring Jubilee up to the stage and they danced together creating the most colorful amazing pyrotechnics with their powers as Dazzler held the microphone up to Jubilee’s mouth.

*“Young hearts out of mind
Something something killing time
Wild child’s cooking good
Something hard and something good!”* Jubilee stumbled through the lyrics only partially remembering how the song went. She was off key the whole time.

“Okay maybe you just dance beside me and make those bitchin’ fireworks baby!” Dazzler said to Jubilee with a grin.

Jubilee nodded, relieved as she stepped away from the microphone and watched Dazzler sing the bridge as she cast fireworks over the audience.

*“Looking for some trouble tonight
Take my hand I’ll show you the wild side
Like it’s the last night of our lives
We’ll keep dancing til we die!”* Dazzler sang flawlessly.

“Woooo! We’re young!!!!” Jubilee cheered as she danced on stage with her regained strength and energy even though part of her kind of enjoyed her day as a little old lady.

THE END.