

“The Demise of the Planet Earth”

By.....Lynda Ingram

Segment 1

Well people it's me again, but this time I'm not in battle with Warma, one of earth's villainous foes. My home, planet earth is no longer in existence and that beautiful little town of Middleland City! Gone. You see the people of earth did not pay attention to the scientists when they warned us of too much pollution.

About three years after my battle with Warma the ozone layer began to break down and radiation slowly effected the environment, most of us earthlings were mutated by it and died. The rest perished in the mighty floods caused by the melting of many glaciers and ice sheets of the world. But there was some of us that survived by the grace of God, I was one of them. We survived by hiding in an underground cave which had been used the U.S. Army for some unknown reason. There was plenty of freeze dried food packets, and an abundance of water to supply us until NASA put their plan into motion.

It took about six to eight months but NASA finally implimented their plan of evacuating us stranded earthlings. After being stamped with a number and put into groups by ages, we was loaded into space shuttles they had set aside many, many years ago in case something like this happened. We were sent to another planet called Venturn. This planet is a mirror image of Venus, molten rock, volcanoes and poisonous gases are present, but mostly on the Southern side of the planet which is unlivable to humans.

This planet is 30,000 light years from the now destroyed earth, it was screated by the Vens a tribe of 22nd century cyberpunks who left earth before World War IV. To keep us humans alive the Vens built a giant bug bubble on the Northern side of the planet that contains the following gases O₂(Carbon) and FE(Iron). The air bubble is fabricated so that we humans can survive. There is no sun so light beams are present on the inside suspended from the ceilings to keep us warm. One good thing about it is that all of the humans are vegetarians, because vegetables are the only thing grown inside the bubble.

About 30 miles farther into the Northern region the people there lives in caves because the air is purer, and that section is ruled by a ruler they call King of the North, who is said to be the grandson of the ruler of this section. The others living here are Cyberhumans, which means machines controls all their functions. Upon arrival some of us was converted into cyberhumans for work purposes. The heart has less of a job because computers control blood flow and other functions, and for someone like me there are some real opportunities. There's not much to say about this planet, but it's now home and hopefully we can maintain it I would hate to see where we might be sent to next.

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October 22, 2007

Segment 2: The Journey for Help

Two years on our new planet and chaos is slowly mounting between the humans and the Cyber humans. The Cyber humans are deliberately destroying our food resources and enslaving the children for their worldly pleasures like sex, sacrifice and domestic enhancement. The leader of the Vens Meldros is old and unable to control most of his followers; Kelsac, Meltros's younger son is the leader of the renegades who live closer to the Southern region of Venturn. Kelsac wants his father's domain and feels that if he can destroy what his father has built, the humans will overthrow him as their leader and choose him.

So Meltros has enlisted me to protect the Northern side of Venturn and find the renegades responsible for the disappearance of 20 children from our village on the west side of the bubble. I've recruited 100 of the best men and women within our section to help me. Captain Mark Wong Special Forces Officer, Sally Mays FBI agent, former Navy Seals Martin Black, Gene Cole, Katie Knight just to name a few. Two of my spies have told me the children are being kept in a cave on the Southern Hills, but we can't approach that area we would perish from the poison gases that comes from the volcanoes. The best thing for me to do now is talk to Cellus, he is the leader of the Arkadian Cyber Punks and the grandson of Meldros, he supplies us humans with certain resources that we need from time to time, like vegetable seeds, liquor, and yes condoms. Cellus formed the Arkadian Cyber Punks when his brother became a renegade and space mobster. The Arkadians are sort of like the Robin hoods of old earth, they help the poor and underprivileged on this planet as well as other nearby planets.

It has been two days and we've been traveling through the dust, rain, and sand storms that plague the Northern side of Venturn. Although the caves there protect the North Dwellers they still suffer from not having enough of the foods that they eat, some have adapted to eating the vegetables and fruits that we supply them.

Cellus's Cyber Punks are controlled by machines which controls their functions, so they are well off at surviving, this is why we need them, they can survive by not breathing or by breathing it's their choice.

The few scientists that we have are hard at work creating new weapons, life-saving apparatuses and vehicles for our human survival here; our regular gas masks when tested would dissolve when introduced to the gases of the Southern region, the Cyber Punks are our only hope.

Evening has fallen upon me and my crew, we need to find a place in the rocks to rest. The creatures here are totally different from those of old earth they are smarter, much, much larger and very brutal. You're safer in the daylight because they are sensitive

to light, but there are still some to be aware of like the Sand Snatchers, they live within the sand and can pull you under and devour you.

That's why you don't want to pitch a tent in the sand here; now that everyone has settled in and the vegetables are cooking I'm going to lay back and kick it with the crew, we'll start fresh tomorrow.

A new day has dawned and the one of three suns have peeked from behind the mountain range. Everyone has had their breakfast, packed their gear and is ready to start on the journey to the Northern Mountains. As we reached the top of the mountain range we were crossing, we could see the Sand Snatchers grabbing the larger animals as they crossed the dessert. I decided to play it safe and have our crew follow the mountain paths which put us about 60 miles from the short cut, but I would rather have my people alive than dead. Suddenly I looked up and saw four of my scouts that were sent out yesterday to scout ahead for water and shelter. They told me of the humans they had met just across the beaten pass that we was coming upon; they were families that worked for Cellus and in return he had built them a shelter much like the large bubble we call home.

As we came closer and closer to their shelter an old man met us at the opening.

"Welcome friends he said!" Come in and have some food and drink. Some of the people seemed to be afraid of us, as to where others we very friendly and offered to carry our belongings. Once inside the cave we felt very safe and peaceful.

What brings you this far out, the old man asked? We are looking for Cellus I told him, and he began to smile as he took me to his tent in the cave.

Cellus is not here, he went to the Trubian Planet to get medicine for us. We are sick with a fever and headaches, some of us has died and the children are most ascetical. Show me some of your sick I asked, the old man traveled deeper into the cave until he came to an opening where many people were laying. I could tell by the coughs that they had the flu an influenza sickness from earth.

Old man! We have the means of getting your people well if you will let us. He replied, "if you can help them, then do so." Why is it you don't have it? I am half human and half cyber, diseases do not affect me and others like me. The other humans that were in the caves soon came in and lined up around the walls. With us we had enough vaccine for 300 people so it was well enough. After injecting all of the people we were given a cave off from the other caves to stay until Cellus returned. For two weeks we stayed in the Northern Mountains helping the old man and his people become more constructive.

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Segment 3: Putting the Plan Together

As I walked out onto the ledge of the upper cave a huge space ship roared overhead. It was Cellus and some of his people returning from Trubian, down below the people were running to the make-ship pad to greet them. They cheered and waved their hands in joy as they saw their friend emerge from the craft and down the platform. Cellus went to his throne at the top of the steps and took a seat as the old man bowed before him.

Cellus we have great news for you, our people are no longer sick. Some weary travelers that came to see you cured them with their medicines and in return we gave them shelter to stay until you returned. Cellus looked out over the hundreds of people that stood before him, “where are these travelers”? We approached him with caution as we neared the steps that lead to his throne, he was a tall muscular warrior like his father once was. His personality was intimidating at times when he watched you with those tense eyes of his. Cellus! It’s been a long time, I have appointed by your father to bring back the stolen children from our village in the bubble. We have word that they have been taken to the Southern caves to use as slaves and pleasure toys by your brother. My crew and I have traveled many days to ask for your help in retrieving them because you’re the only one that can help us, we cannot get close to the caves because of the gases.

Cellus looked at us for a while and came down from his throne, “come with me, I have something to show you my friend.” We followed him into his personal cave and was stunned at some of the things we saw. There was knight armor, statues, and even some furniture that came from earth, he turns as he looks at us with a smile on his face. “Are you surprised by what you see?” Before your earth exploded many, many, many of your shuttles came across the skies, they landed on numerous planets some returned to earth and some didn’t. The people of the planets would take the items and trade them for trinkets, that is how I got these. He pulled back the black curtain and there were boxes of gas masks, just what we needed. “How is my grandfather these days?” I wanted to lie but didn’t, “he is not well and your brother is trying to over-throw him to take over the bubble.” He walked over to the suit of armor and looked at it, then turned and said, “he will not succeed, I will see to that.” Take the masks and arm your people, we will go into the caves and get the children. I myself will bring them to you at the edge of the Southern Mountains, my brother and his people will follow me. Once the children are safe we will attack him on the Southern side, you and your people get the ones who try to flee into the North. My grandfather’s village and its people will be free from Kelsac and his ravenous band of renegades, we will attack in five days you may stay here until then if you like, he turns and goes outside.

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November 7, 2007

Segment 4: **The Hunt is On**

The morning of the fifth day me and my people set out for the outer edges of the Southern Mountains as Cellus and 2,000 of his people headed for the mountains and their caves. We all were supplied these huge Mogons they are kangaroo-like beast, we were given them to ride because they could cover the mountain trails quicker than we could on foot and was immune to the gases of the Southern region. Oh! And they could also jump huge wide openings in one leap.

As we bedded down for the night three of Cellus’s messengers rode into our camp. Cellus was on the bottom land camped at the basin at the end to the Northern Range. He wanted us to take the wooded area because there was plenty of fresh water there, and the paths was much clearer. He also sent us some space weapons he had brought back from the Trubian Planet, the messengers stayed to show us how to use them. When morning came we left for the wooded area with the three messengers leading us. They said they were to take us to the other side of the woods and show us the way down, then return to Cellus who would be waiting for them at the back opening to the caves.

Suddenly our peace was broken by a huge snake-like creature who tried to eat Sally and her Mogon. We all banded together and fought it off, and were very cautious as we finished the last leg of the path to the end opening. “We go now” says the largest of the messengers. “You follow the trees that way, they will lead you to the edges of the Southern Mountains.” But how will we know when we get there, Mark asked? He looked at Mark and replied, “the trees will tell you.” “Victory to you my friends,” he smiles, turns and rides off with the other two following him. We watch as they disappear into the thick fog surrounding the mountains, then we continued on our way not knowing what to expect as we got closer to the caves.

After we’ve traveled for many miles down the treed path we noticed that the trees began to look wilted and dead, and the air was thick with the foul stench of the atmospheric gases from the Southern Range. Some of our people begun to vomit from their fumes and some others passed out. It was time to go the rest of the way on foot, so we passed out the gas masks and armored up for the battle that was to come. As we made our way to the only exit of caves we could hear a raging battle going on inside of them, screams were coming from everywhere but none of Kelsac’s warriors was coming out. There had to be another exit that Cellus didn’t know about or the warriors was all being killed. So I took ten of my men and entered the caves to investigate, as we turned into the left tunnel we saw Kelsac and about 20 of his warriors torturing some of the children as they was trapped in makeshift cages. The children was being stuck with hot sticks and slashed with sharpened stones. We readied our weapons to attack them, but at a moment rush Cellus and some of his warriors rushed in and the battle started. Mark and Sally ran over to the children and freed them from their cages and was attacked, more warriors joined the fight

and so did we. One child was so badly hurt he could not move, Katie whom had followed us took him to safety and freed more children who was in cages in two other tunnels. The battle was not without its casualties; Kelsac led what was left of his warriors out through a secret opening in the main tunnel but was met by the rest of Cellus's army. They fought amidst the poison gases, there was no place for them to run they were surrounded.

I and my people retreated back into the trees to catch the stragglers who tried to escape, and to protect Katie as she took the children up the path to the high ground. Who knew that she'd never make it, as she reached the top and turned to look back she was cut down by Kelsac's arrow. In killing Katie he also ended his own life, Cellus shot him from his perch atop the gaseous hill and he fell into the fiery pit of the mountain's cavern. Cellus motions to his three generals to come forth, as they did we saw about 300 more children they had freed some was their own. "All of you fought bravely my friends; my grandfather has always been a great judge of character." It's going to be a long journey back to your village, we will accompany you there and I can visit my grandfather. Telock! Take some men and gather the mogons, we will walk the children will ride. The child that was badly hurt limps over to Cellus holding his ribs and faintly says "father" then falls to the ground. Cellus looks stunned at the boy for a while then kneeled down and pulled the hair from his face. He cries out Ekoc! Ekoc! My son, I thought I had lost you forever! Father, they beat me but I never did what he wanted, am I not a true prince? You are my son and prince of the Northern Range, I am very proud of you. We're going to your great grandfather's village, there you will rest and get well. The boy smiled and closed his eyes; Cellus picks him up and gives him to the two warriors next to him. They puts him atop his father's mogon and we all set out for the Bubble Village.

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November 12, 2007

Segment 5. A Visit Too Late

The trip home was a very tiresome one, some of our mogons died from exhaustion, four of Cellus’s warriors died from the wounds they suffered during the battle and we also buried some of the children that were badly tortured. Cellus’s son was showing signs of recovery, he had begun to eat and walk without the help of the warriors. My people had calluses on the bottoms of their feet, some of them bled. At the end of the fifth day of walking through sand storms, heat and vicious creatures we arrived down in the valley of the Northern Region.

As we got closer to the bubble we could see the people running to the opening to greet us. Once inside, parents and children ran to each other some in tears. Others bowed at the sight of Cellus and his warriors while others looked sad and confused. Kos, Meltros’s aide came out into the courtyard and bowed to us but was very sad. “We thought we would never see you again, this day is a happy one as well as a sad one.” Master Meltros passed away yesterday. Cellus gets down from his mogon and walks over to Kos, “what did he die from?” You’re Highness, as you know your grandfather was very sick as well as very old; he lived a good and fruitful life. It would be our honor if you would bury him high in the mountains as he wished. Then Kos turned and looked at me and my crew, “he said you would bring our children back to us and you did, he told me to give you this.” Kos passed me a large bag, as I opened it I was shocked and gave it back to Kos. “I can’t take that, this is my home now I will protect it as so.” Meltros was a true Ven, it is customary to leave gold to the person you considered as a friend. If you do not take it, it will be an insult my friend. Cellus takes the bag from Kos and gives it to me as he smiles. “This is your prosperity from my grandfather to live in comfort, take it and be happy.”

Cellus entered the temple and climbed the stairs to his grandfather’s throne, there he bowed and prayed as the people watched. A few minutes later he arose and turned to the people. “People of Venturn Western Region! Your heir to the throne Kelsac has been put to death for his crimes against the planet and its people, it is up to you to choose a new leader. The people started to chant Cellus’s name as he stood looking out over the 10,000 or so followers. Kos slowly comes up the stairs with his grandfather’s crown and places it upon his head then bows to him. He then turns to the people and announces “people of Venturn Western Region, King of the planet Venturn, Cellus!” Everyone is happy and cheering, Cellus motions for me and my crew to join him at the throne. My grandfather trusted these people to protect and bring back our children, and he trusted me to help him. As you know I am Arkadian, and leader of the Arkadian Cyber Punks and king of Arkadia, Venturns Northern Region. Now that the Southern Region is free, I hereby join all kingdoms as one, my friends here is your new security aides they will report solely to me. Kos, will you be my aide as you were my grandfather’s? I welcome your advice and wisdom, extending his hand to his son. “This is my only son Prince Ekoc.” After I take my grandfather to his resting ground, the reign of a new day and freedom will begin.