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CHRONICLES

OF THE

UNIVERSE

THE FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME



A long time ahead, in many different galaxies far, far away.....

# Chronicles of the Universe

The Fabric of Space-time

By Seegz

*Hi. I am Max. I am a scientist who works at the International University of Science, or IUS for short. The year is 4084. Lately, our team, the Earth and space group (Joseph, Max, Henry, Ian, Frank, Nathaniel, Awonder, and Mr. C) has been studying the sudden and currently unexplainable destruction of nearby galaxies. The transmissions show a galaxy imploding, disappearing into complete blackness. Then the blackness expands, sucking in nearby stars.*

At the lab, the group is watching transmissions, hoping to find clues leading to the cause of this galaxy massacre.

“Alright, anyone got something?” asked Joseph, the leader of the group. Everyone shook their head.

“Wait a sec,” Frank piped up. Loud sounds resembling vortexes and explosions emitted from Frank’s computer. “The process is just starting on a galaxy a few light- years away. I’ll send a robot probe with cameras there at once.”

But three weeks later, the probe had not reported back.

Frank sighed. “I must have programmed it wrong. We should send a solo mission there. Any volunteers?”

“I’ll do it,” Ian volunteered.

“Alright.”

*One week later ....*

The large screen at the front of the room crackled to show Ian.\*fzzt\* “Help! Can you read me?! Help!”\*fzzt\*

“Ian! What is it?”

\*chhht\* “Help! IT’S A BLACK H-” \*pop!\*. The transmission ended.

“A black hole! This is bad!” Joseph exclaimed. “There’s one at the center of every galaxy, but why are they expanding?”

“That’s it. We’ll send an entire fleet, equipped with dark matter detectors. We shall find the cause of this catastrophe, and end it!” I announced. A loud cheer came from the rest of the team.

“Very well, Frank, Nathaniel, equip our fleet at once.” Joseph ordered.

“Yes, sir!” said Frank and Nathaniel in harmony. They dashed off to the launch site.

“Everyone else, scan for more erratic activity. Maybe we can find the source of this predicament,” said Joseph.

After 35 minutes, I found something.

“There’s a large black mass approximately 0.7 light-years away. It’s not a black hole, though.”

“Hmm... Let’s check it out once the fleet is ready.” *CRACK! Sshhhhh... Loud noises came from outside.*

“Hmm, that’s probably nothing. Just strong weather.” Joseph said.

"Anyway, good idea, Henry, but that won't be for a while." A very, very, VERY soaked Frank walked in. "Didn't you notice the storm outside? Lightning blasted through the shields and struck the energy tower. We don't have enough power for the rest of the fleet." Joseph flinched. "A lightning strike would create a power surge strong enough to destroy the whole tower. We'll have to find a different source of power until we can fix it."

"I'll design one at once," I said. "Mr. C will help."

"Yep!" Mr. C exclaimed enthusiastically.

The next morning, the two of us had great results.

"It's a probe," I explained, "covered in solar panels, in an entirely heatproof case, to be launched next to the sun. If all goes well, we will have enough power in minutes."

"I like it," Joseph stated. The others nodded in assent.

"Good. We can start working on it at once. We'll need a 4ft. <sup>3</sup> probe with a rocket on the bottom, 5 solar panels of 4ft. <sup>2</sup> for the sides and top, and a spherical heatproof case." Joseph, Mr. C, and Frank worked on the probe, Awonder and I worked on the case, and Henry and Nathaniel worked on the solar panels.

"Let's use a spherical clamp on some glass," Awonder decided. "Then we can douse it in certain chemicals to make it heatproof."

"Let's get started!" I exclaimed. We went to buy some glass. When they came back, they were greeted by Joseph, Mr. C, and Frank with a warning.

"Do not make the case yet. You must wait until we have finished with the probe and placed it inside the case. Otherwise, we cannot get the body in." (Okay, Frank said, "Hi" and Mr. C said, "Well goodbye there!" Joseph gave a warning) So Awonder and I obeyed. Once Frank, Joseph, and Nathaniel finished, the body was completed, solar panels, thruster, and all, and placed into the now hollow glass chunk. Then I took the chunk with the probe to the machinery lab, placed it on the pedestal, and pulled the lever. Nothing happened. He tried again. Still no result.

"Come on, stupid machine, come on!" I exclaimed angrily. Next I kicked the machine and pulled again. This time the clamp immediately clashed on. When the indented walls receded, the probe was in a perfectly spherical glass case. I moved to the chemistry lab, found the bluish-white container labeled *heatproof formula*, and poured it all over the case.

"Sweet," I said while getting a glass cutter to make a hole for thruster. "Wait a second, how are we going to make it so thrust can go out but heat can't go in?"

"WHEN IS IT, 1993!?!?" Frank yelled at him, walking into the room. "It's OK, I'll make it." Frank was calming down now.

"Thanks!" I exclaimed gratefully. Once Frank finished, the probe was complete.

"All right! Ready for launch!" Joseph exclaimed enthusiastically. "Oh yeah . . . launch. How are we going to launch it if the launch pad is disabled? Any ideas?"

"All this talk about launch is making me hungry," Nathaniel commented.

*Sigh.*

"Use a giant spring!" Mr. C said gleefully.

"Use a giant, oh come on. Any reasonable ideas?"

"Get a pro soccer player to kick it through the atmosphere," Henry suggested.

*Sigh.* "I said any REASONABLE ideas?!?" Joseph yelled angrily.





dragons and very lifelike comets, until two fireworks hit each other and rained exploding blue and purple fireballs on the audience. Those fireworks REALLY aren't supposed to mix. Here are the results out of 3,000 people from 4 different fireworks:

| Firework | Dragon | Comets | Lightning | Exploding fireballs |
|----------|--------|--------|-----------|---------------------|
| Votes    | 20     | 12     | 37        | 2,931               |

However, there was also work to do. The landing pad and energy tower had to be fixed. They were done in no time. "Well, I'm glad we don't have another galactic crisis to deal with." Joseph sighed.

"Uh, I think you just jinxed us", Max pointed behind him, while Mr. C loaded a firework launcher.

"Uh oh." Joseph groaned.

"I hope I'm not late for the fireworks show!" Mr. C exclaimed. The grey and orange striped rocket shot out with a bang and left a stream of glowing sparks behind.

"WHERE DID YOU GET THAT FIREWORK?" Joseph yelled.

"From the dangerous item storage! It was labeled; HIGHLY DESTRUCTIVE: DO NOT MISTAKE FOR A FIREWORK." Joseph slapped his forehead.

**TO BE CONTINUED**