



Chronicles of the Universe

Book III

Dimensional Destruction

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# Dimensional Destruction

(Dramatic music plays)

Hello, Max speaking. When I last left off, we here at the lab had just saved the world from burning to a crisp...

"Because SOMEONE launched a force rocket from a fireworks dispenser!"

Yes, Ian, I know! Let me tell what happened! So, anyway...

"With dangers coming this fast, I won't have time for a lunch break!" Joseph yelled as he viewed the big screen in the front of the lab. "Play it again!" Awonder sighed and pressed the replay button (for the 7<sup>th</sup> time). The screen blazed to life and pictured one of the wind turbines, spinning in slow motion. Suddenly, it flashed with hundreds of colors like the rainbow(extended edition)

"Pause! Zoom in to the corner!" Mr. C blurted out.

"What? Did you find a clue?" I asked excitedly.

"No, but look! A 50% off deal on that hot dog cart! Ooh, I wonder if it's still there!"

"Okay, you can go..." Joseph agreed. Mr. C rushed out of the room, and Ian jumped up, locking the door. "Resume the video." The turbine kept glowing for a few seconds, then it disappeared altogether with a flash.

"So, anyone have any idea what this means?" I asked.

"I do," Mr. C replied, walking into the room with his interdimensional lock pickerer up his nose. "It means that nobody knows what it means! PANIC!!!"

"Why thank you for that obvious but completely unnecessary statement! I think I'll just bang my head on that wall now!" Frank replied.

"Ok" Mr. C replied to the replied reply. So Frank did that. (Ow!)

So anyway, we tried to resume work as normal. Awonder built an awesome stealth jet called the Chameleon III and asked Ian to test it.

"Ok, but why is it III?" Ian asked. "Is this your third model?"

"You don't want to know what happened to the first two," Awonder stated. As Ian stepped into the oval cockpit, the wings on the side started to vibrate. They increased oscillation speed until virtually invisible, lifting the craft into the air. Then it changed color to match the partly cloudy sky.

"Cool!" Ian exclaimed, grinning until the ship started to glow like a chromatic lava lamp. "How am I supposed to sneak around in - Oh. Darn." Ian fell 10 ft. to the ground.

"Better start working on version IV," Awonder sighed.

Meanwhile, Frank showed Joseph his new 3-D printer. “I’ll be rich! See, I just type in ‘gold’ and boom!” One of the wires sparked and melted. Frank’s expression changed from pride to surprise as a lump of dirt fell out. Joseph snorted and left.

A few days later, in the lab...

“This has gone too far!” Joseph slammed the newspaper on the table. Its headline read: **MILLIONS SHOCKED AS EIFFEL TOWER VANISHES** (strange rainbow lights NOT sold separately)!

“What can we do about it?” Ian asked.

“We’ll destroy the source, that’s what!” I threw my fist down on the table. “Let’s prepare the ships!”

“What ships?” Mr. C asked. “And by the way, what are all of those ship-shaped lumps on the roof?” I rushed up to the window to find all of our one-man spacecrafts on the roof of a different building.

“What the WHAT?!” I yelled. “Frank, any idea-where’s Frank?” then he walked in and exclaimed:

“I found the source! There’s an interdimensional hole at coordinates (3372, -4265, 186,360)!” Frank hooked up his computer to the main screen. It flashed on showing a pulsing orb of energy the size of a melon without any stars near it. The few stars a good distance away kept spinning and zooming in random directions; from time to time one of them flashed and vanished. “I tried calling the weaponry department to blast it, but here’s what happened...” He signaled for Awonder to fast forward.

When it slowed down, the screen showed a deep, glowing purple ray of energy speeding towards the hole, but it got intercepted (The 49ers defense caught it) as, with a great roar, a black shape, impossible to track except for the dimming of the stars, burst out of the portal. The blast sounded like glass shattering on concrete. Then the shape sped toward the camera-towards Earth. Joseph broke the silence.

“So now stuff is disappearing and moving around, not to mention the crazy evil black thingy coming in 30 hours to pretty much make our lives miserable. What’s next, our screen exploding?!” The screen blew up. “Right. Sorry I asked.”

“Better suit up the main cruiser; that thing ain’t gonna be docile!” I stated. I stared at Nathaniel and Frank, our tech geeks who had not yet jumped to action. “I SAID, BETTER SUIT UP THE MAIN CRUISER!”

“O yah, right,” Nathaniel and Frank rushed out of the room. Meanwhile, the rest of us discussed tactics.

Joseph spoke up. “Frank, Nathaniel and I will stay in the main cruiser, while I deploy you four in the small fighters. That thing is going to be very fast and hard to see in space. Ok?” None of us objected. “Then let’s go.”

The main cruiser was an intimidating sight. It was sleek and shiny black, with glowing blue designs etched into the sides. The eight small fighters were attached to the side like escape pods. We all rushed up into the cruiser, Joseph, Frank, Nathaniel, Ian, Awonder, Mr. C and I, ready for a fight. Joseph stepped into the “driver’s seat”, a spinning office chair with buttons and dials 270 degrees around it. We lifted off with surprising speed, considering the ship’s size. The stars were visible in under a minute. As we cruised through the cosmos, Mr. C noticed a black spot up ahead.

“Black hole! Mayday! MAYDAY!” he yelled.

“That’s no black hole...” Joseph stated in a perfect Han Solo impression.

What had been mistaken for a black hole was actually a large dragonlike beast which zoomed above the ship and out of view. A moment later, something in the back of the cruiser exploded. “Get the space suits and deploy the fighters! Our air will be gone in a minute!” Joseph exclaimed. Now, by “space suits” he did not mean those bulky low-tech clothes from 2 millennia ago. These were thin, insulated bodysuits with radio transmissions and rocket propulsion. We raced a room or two towards the back and grabbed them off the wall. Nathaniel and Frank, who had been in the engine room, met up with us and put on their suits.

“Things aren’t pretty back there.” Frank’s expression was grim. “The room is cracked in general, all of the measurement gauges are gone, sucked into a leak in the airlock. And the engine is busted. The ship’s stuck here until we fix it, or more likely, it explodes.”

“Get into the fighters!” Joseph ordered.

We each jumped in and prepared for launch, but no sooner had we gotten five meters from the cruiser than we were jettisoned into space, blasted from our pods by bolts of green, purple, and black.

We were spread out around the dragon, and I was staring at its back. I knew we had to destroy it, or it would continue to Earth and destroy it altogether. I whipped out my handheld photon ray, and blasted at the dragon’s eye. The dragon deflected it with a flap of its wings towards one of the (many) holes in the engine room. “Oh no,” I said, but no one could hear.

The main cruiser exploded, which should have blasted us all backwards, but instead we all flew towards the blue orb in the center of the blast, the former position of the engine. We all blacked out.

...

“Uhhh...” I woke up in a forest clearing, piled on top of the others. When they came to, Awonder took readings of the ground.

“It’s definitely no kind of soil known to Earth. Oh, and it’s rumbling violently,” he told us

“K-k-k-i-n-n-d o-f-f-f n-n-n-o-o-t-i-c-e-e-d-d,” I replied.

“Anybod-d-d-y feel... Hot?” Mr. C asked. Suddenly a volcano burst out of the ground about half a mile away. And of course it erupted.

So that’s how we ended up running for our lives from a fiery meteor shower. We came to a halt on a cliff overlooking an ocean.

“Stop right there! King’s ranger!”(you *Ranger’s Apprentice* fans will get it) Halt exclaimed. “Just kidding.”

“Jump!” Joseph commanded. The seven of us dove into the water just as a molten rock hit the cliff. As we fell, Mr. C contacted me with the radio features on the space suit.

“Why are you whistling?!” he yelled

“I’m not! We’re falling remember?!” I yell-replied.

“Oh ya, right.” We hit early as a large wave rose up, slamming the cliff. As soon as I was fully submerged, I swam over to make sure Joseph and the crew were alright.

“You ok?” I asked. He gave a thumbs-up.

The others nodded except Awonder, who said, “What the fish?!” A huge school of hundreds of silver-blue fish darted by us, then dived down below.

“SSHHHH!” Nathaniel yelled. A 30 ft long serpent shot out of the watery depths below. It glanced at us, baring its teeth as a threat. Then the super-sized sea snake quickly jumped after the school of fish.

“Use the bubble machine to get to shore,” Joseph ordered.

“Right! Always have to put children’s entertainment into account!” Mr. C exclaimed. Bubble machines basically make a huge bubble that pops and propels you in the opposite direction. We washed up on an island with a 30 ft radius.

“Yes!” I yelled. I high-fived Awonder, but the pleasure was short-lived. I saw the crest of a leviathan’s back, with a wake 20 ft tall. Frank grabbed a green lightsaber.

“There’s always a bigger fish.” Everything went blue, then black.

I woke up to Joseph and Frank talking. “We have to escape the parallel dimension!” I heard Joseph say.

“Yes, but how?” Frank replied. I woke up the rest of the crew. We were in a mountainous area, covered in water and mud (Surprise!). Mr. C had his interdimensional lock pickerer up his nose again. I rolled my eyes, but Nathaniel had a malicious grin. He took the little metal stick, wiped it on his sleeve, and chucked it 20 ft away. Mr. C opened his mouth to protest, but three feet from the ground, the short rod disappeared, leaving a small blue orb. Nathaniel walked over, while Joseph remarked,

“Great. So now we have”- Nathaniel poked it.

With a flash, we were back at the lab. It was midnight. Everything was in its normal position, except that the lab was burnt, busted, on fire, and all out blown up from many angles. And our “Friend” the dragon was circling the tallest spire. So that’s how we ended up on the roof, pelting the dragon with photon lasers to no avail.

“I don’t think we’re making any impact!” Awonder yelled.

“GASP! Stunning revelation!” Ian shouted. Suddenly something gleamed in the night sky above.

“What the cheesecakes?!” Mr. C yelled. The 20-foot long shard of the main cruiser’s hull smashed into the dragon, crippling it instantly.

“Well, would you look at that?” I said.

“Well, Would you clean up this?!” Joseph yelled.

“Oh yeah right,” I replied.

# THE END