

# The Never Ending Last Chance

Fritz Gabriel

“.....what...- Huh” Justin was awoken from a sudden shuffle in a near bush. He looked around at the blazing pure camp fire, which he had made crafted from the dry sticks and dead plants or leaves around him in the near by forest enclosed around him, observed the glistening night sky full of numerous, glittery, wondrous stars -like him of course- and the milky pale moon over head.

As he looked upon the glowing glaze thanks to his man made flame he reviewed the present camping trip with Mandy, Bishop and Gary, who were all sleeping safe and sound in their sleeping bags.

Out of the blue Gary woozily twisted his arms into the air while deeply snoring as if he were an enraged snarling boar leaping in a dusty circle in wait for his kill. Maybe the jellied chum ate too much candy, he casually replied.

There's going to be danger around every corner, it was disgusting, how could some one like me even be able to stand in this very spot? How could such a highly educated and athletic, wealthy child, Justin Wellington. “God,” our present protégé exclaimed in frustration. But I was distracted by a second shuffle in the nearby bushes.

As Justin focused his eyes and his senses into the never ending darkness he could feel a strange change and type of danger. But there was nothing, strange he thought he was going to investigate.

The second he had stepped into the portal of blackness a sudden wave of focus and tenacity rose up inside of me. I didn't know what it was. It was as though a sudden animal part of me was picking up a disturbance in the area. Then a sudden darkness draped my eyes. I was knocked out.....

As my blurred eyes blinked to life I thought to my self I should have warned the other guys. “Oh.... Gosh.....” I sorely moaned.

There before me sat Onyx with his eyes firmly closed. The most feared man I have ever even met; in fact it I was almost thinking it was even a mistake joining him I dryly gulped a wad of saliva. Whatever the reason he wanted to see me must have been pretty important and serious. He slowly rose from his throne and walked over to a ruby mirror, he wouldn't even look straight in my face the moment I was dropped off into the room.

All of the sudden he turned with a rush of fury and clasped my withering esophagus. I gasped and heaved for life's breath, my reddening skin pelted and drilled with sweat from fear, adrenaline, and want for fresh air. His dark aura stunk like rotten eggs or something. “You have ONE MORE CHANCE to get rid of them, Justin.”

Bravely, I mustered up a few strings of air and strength to drool out a few words, “I'm done working for you Onyx for long time actually, now what do you want.” My answer was a penetrating drop to lime stone ground. And a noisy crack from my abdomen, oh no my legs broke as well as a hollow thud from my head, which gradually continued to spin the whole world before me.

“I'll let you live for the moment but the next time I see your pitiful face in my lair and you haven't rid Chance and his FOOL friends from the face of the Earth, guess

who's will... YOURS!" Onyx defiantly positioned his finger towards my lowly spot on the ruins of his lair. "Don't think, I'll be playing games with you any more, I'm not going soft because this is the last straw! Look at what Chance is doing to me and my power, my warren has been crumbled to ashes and bashes by my own henchmen due to low payments. It's either you die or it's TIME, Justin and don't think I won't keep my eyes on you, I still have plenty of agents out there, enough to brew up another attack on the Homeworld again..." He though dreamily.

Out of the blue a disfigured man between ape and a humanoid chained to the wall crawled from a dark dusty corner, "Father..." it weakly murmured.

"Get back in your corner you BEAST! Observe Justin, my son has been diseased from the cosmic melt down between these two worlds, it some times happens, some times stops..." he grimly pondered as he looked upon the ground.

"Remember Justin I'm watching you..." he swiftly whispered, before the whole world darkened before me.

...

A blurring sun glowed over head like an over head man's eye view of the sun. Justin... Justin... What's that voice? Again it echoed and echoed like a speaking ghost messaging a death link to you.

"Justin, JUSTIN!" Bishop loudly demanded. "Wake up!"

"-Huh, what? WHAT? Wow..." Justin questioned in bewilderment as he patted his aching temple.

"What happened, Justin?" Mandy sincerely asked the bewildered peer.

"I don't know, uh, just let me have a moment here... Ok all I remember was being at Onyx's place."

"Ah, great the rich boy has gone nuts with money and power!" Gary jokingly cut in.

"Onyx? What did he say?" Bishop exclaimed in menace while stepping with his fist forward, as though ready to fight.

"I don't remember, okay! It was all weird. And confusing." Sweat started to pelt Justin's face as his breath cut short in tiny slow gulps of air. He knew he couldn't tell them, it would send them ballistic and make him send him seeing his death coming. He needed a plan, but what kind of plan...

In quick thought Justin pondered this scheme of his for the future while he posted his chin on his curved back thumb.

Suddenly it was that moment Justin realized to take a moment and observe their surroundings. Out of the blue an airplane flew up and through the clouds at casual starting speed.

"We're in the airport..." Justin interestingly realized.

...

Much later that day, the gang made it to an island with luxurious, beautiful resorts. In a usual combination of white button shirts, bathing suits, cakey pants, and sandals.

“This is what you call a vacation resort?” Justin emphatically criticized in awe.

“I’m pretty sure my father could buy a better island than this, one with a lot more space and luxury.” Justin pointed out while leaning against the porch front of a beach parlor inn watching the almost glowing essence of the island and its amazing secrets.

We could tell he was having a good time, insisting the fact the Wellington’s cooperation was going down fast. It’s been a long time since he actually spent summer vacations first class style due to his “father’s” new appearance...

Notice the emphasis on father... Well an accident between his REAL father and Onyx happened way back a little while ago and luckily a clone was there to take his place. It was actually a father- son bonding moment. Fortunately, his last moment was his warmest. Though, thanks to him the gang was able to purchase a vacation to an exotic island due to the company’s ever growing effort.

“Hey, Bishop,” Gary squirmed in awkward emphasis.” Let’s go to the food parlor and arcade, okay?”

“That’s okay with me, let’s go.”

“But you promised you would hang out with me,” Mandy droopily complained.

“Oh, um its okay, I’ll go with you later.” Bishop slurred as he rushed off the steps of the high balcony to the center of the far off amusement park.

“Huh, Bishop, what am I going to do with you?” Mandy self inquired as she painfully grasped the sides of her cheeks.

“I don’t know, Mandy. I just really don’t know.” Justin responded somberly as he looked onto the balcony porch. A sudden drip of liquid birthed onto the exterior of the porch board.

Mandy gasped in surprise.

“What could possibly be wrong, Justin.” Mandy requested in sympathy.

“It’s just that... just that I miss my father. And he never had time to go to amusement parks with me when I was younger, really.”

“Oh that’s so sad, I’m sorry about that, I really am.”

A growing shock of warmth and admiration grew between the two until a sudden explosion shook the building to its knees as it feel face forward. Screams echoed across the whole terrain as the drama grew over and over. Justin maneuvered his hands onto a nearby handhold granted by the hotel structure, while Mandy rested her weight onto the porch. She soon collapsed to the ground bounced back up and caught the failing porch that soon slowly plummeted to the air. Out of the blink of an eye Justin grabbed Mandy by the waist and prepared for impact and a probable death.

Justin saw the glimpse of the porch floor disappear and watched as he floated down far from the hotel floor and the sky... and into the low under mountain of gravel and destruction of the park’s construction.

Then just darkness..... Pure, silent moments passed by. After a few helpless blurry signs of survival enlightened upon Justin, our wounded remnant inspected the critical scene around him. It wasn’t that devastating except for a few sparking fires sent ablaze.

“Oh my god, Mandy, MANDY!” Justin wearily exclaimed in alarm.

A weak squirming yelp could be heard from behind a stack of junk and rubble. Justin hurriedly advanced towards the pile of destabilized piece of the recently standing hotel.

There lay Mandy severely injured spread out through her body. Justin grabbed the distressed maiden by the shoulders and wept upon her numb body.

Bishop and Gary ran in towards their ruined friends lying next to each other in disruptive warmth.

“What happened!?” Bishop screamed in exasperation and breathless, “Oh, my gosh MANDY!”

“Onyx happened you dumb IDIOTS!” Justin wailed towards Bishop.

Bishop thought in horror of his poor carless mistake.

“It’s all because of YOU Bishop, if you had taken my warning about Onyx going to attack us seriously this wouldn’t have happened!”

“What? WHAT!!!!!!” Bishop raged.

“What are you talking about, you never even told me and you’re wailing over about how it’s my fault! Who do you think you are, if any thing this is your entire fault, Justin?”

Justin shamefully paced into space as he attempted all of the things that just took place. In minutes an ambulance and squad of fire trucks raced to the explosion and hurried over to Mandy all in a blur...

Beyond their sight a suspicious character watched our fellow heroes carefully from behind. A mutant skin molten dragon lazily flapped its wings in spite of its self as its darkly hooded master watched along side a transmission of Onyx who intellectually pondered the scene from behind.

Just as our hasty culprit was about to cut off transmission he menacingly cackled in soft triumph. Along with the vibrating echo of laughter an earth rumbling roar shook the earth and air around it and disappeared...

Days later at the closest hospital possible, Mandy and Justin watched out side through a window wrapped in their numerous ghostly white casts.

Bishop soberly sat in his waiting room seat beside the wall as he cried his pitiful heart out as he thought about the partially unconscious and blind Mandy along with Gary worriedly sitting beside his distressed patriarch, as though he were miles away from him inside of his dreams.

Gary effortlessly reached his hand towards Bishop’s shoulder in haste to make him feel a tint bit better.

“DON”T TOUCH me!” Bishop extremely warned.

“I was jus-” Gary started.

“I SAID jus’ don’t TOUCH ME! You know it was all my fault this all happened, I was the one who decided to take a vacation and I was the one who didn’t stay with Mandy to watch her back.”

With out a second try Gary turned from the horrid sight of his literal soul brother and darkened from sadness as well.

Now our heroes have realized that Onyx has taken the next step forward in trying to purchase hit men to get rid of them and the probable safety of earth. There was only one thing to do and Gary knew it...

Back in the patient's resting room Mandy and Justin quietly sat next to each other on the bed watching the busy streets of the city rumble by like a working machine...

Mandy with effort rumbled jumbled gibberish towards any subject that would be able to hear her.

"What?" Justin questioned her as he moved his ear towards her face.

Again the same response, yet different, all of a sudden Justin had an idea a GREAT idea. This was his only chance to do it. Besides Chance had savagely taken that role from him, why can't he take a chance for once? Besides at a time like this he was going to need a lot of love...

Justin slowly eased his face towards Mandy's, but just then the nurse and Bishop pushed back the curtains and Justin easily slipped onto her whole body and collapsed to the floor.

Oh, he was that close to it... Bishop roughly grabbed Justin and hollered right into his.

"What the Heck are you doing to Mandy you weird nut job?! You know what you've been acting weird lately for the past weeks, but this- you see this just tops it all off! How could YOU be trying to make a move on MY girl friend, man? I trusted you!"

"Ok, ok boys come on calm down!" The nurse cut in. "Sheesh, teens these days act as if life is drama.

Both of the bewildered male adolescents stubbornly turned away from each other in anger as Bishop traveled to a piled up desk for support. After a few moments Justin looked down in despair, sorrow and shame all at once, tears one by one dropped to the floor like drying rain drops one by one. The nurse automatically reset Mandy's wheel chair and bed in preparation for sleep as well as her misplaced out cold body along with cast into order.

That night very late Justin woke up from the unsettling thoughts of a few hours ago from before. He looked out into the starry window and looked out into the moon which echoed busily with the still on going traffic and cars.

He gradually after a moment stood and walked over to the curtain and saw the nurse make one of her mid night walk in and outs.

He slowly edged him self on the cold lime stone floor with his bare feet. There appeared a cloaked character kneeling on the floor in wait for a pounce on his enemy. But of course he coolly stood up slowly and spoke in the name of Onyx.

"Who are you and what do you want with me?" Switching to his instincts he shakily taunted, "I know kung- fu you know." Justin lifted his hands up in motion ready to fight considering he was at a first grade level in fighting at blue belt stage.

He weakly shifted his hands into the fellow adversary's chest with his eyes closed in wait for some kind of miracle. Surprisingly he opened his eyes and hit... Nothing.

Strangely enough the challenger ended up flipping over his head and landing on his feet right behind him. He shoved his hand to the floor in running stance lifted his legs into an arc almost kicked Justin who cowardly dodged skillfully out of will.

Justin saw his slim chance it was now or never before that demented looking ninja grasped a second to rid of him. He had all of a suddenly fell slowly right behind him onto the ground like a flying carpet.

"How did you do that? No one's is suppose to be able to use their powers on Earth..." Justin fearfully scrambled in horror.

“Let’s just say Onyx isn’t that stupid...” The mysterious specter answered in that same ghostly voice as he raised his right arm revealing obviously an advanced piece of technology from the Home World disguised as a bracelet.

At full force Justin feebly tackled the intruder headfirst in the chest....

Hm, that’s surprising, where did he go, Justin thought as he peeked out of his eye lids to seek the intruder, until he had unexpectedly jugged his whole body into the metal rim of Mandy’s bed.

The cloaked inspector mistily whispered through the curtains “Remember, Onyx is watching you.”

Once again Justin drifted into a deep sleep thanks to the impact of the bed’s metal rim.

In the blooming of the prospering morning Justin bewilderedly woke from his slumber and wearily tried to think of the events that happened the previous night. As quick as a wink he lightly rushed over to the condo Bishop and Gary were staying for the night in his blue boxers. He didn’t have ANY time to waste; this was serious great now Onyx is sending out assassins to attack each and every one of them. Oh no, imagine Bishop and Gary are in danger right now as he converged with his thoughts. He jogged even faster lightly on his feet.

The messenger of life and death ran across busy streets with raging drivers bellowing over a naked perpetrator.

Finally, the nude herald reached his destination. At full force Justin rammed into Bishop and Gary from their temporary hibernation.

Bishop immediately rose from the dead and sparked to life like a lightning bolt.

“Wow what happened?! Wow, did the transformer break out again?!” Bishop yelped in alarm.

“Bishop you have to get right- no it’s not safe here, in fact ANYWHERE!” Justin gruffly aroused.

A few moments of complete pure silenced settled between the three boys.

“Well then?” Justin pleaded with his arms out.

“Wait first of all-” Bishop pointed out until Gary took the words right out of his mouth.

“You kook what are you doing running out on the streets with only your under wear,” Gary said as Justin looked down at his bare skin in disbelief. “You know I always did used to think that you were a little bit way up in the head but now you’re just over the hill! Not even a hill, you’re out of this world!”

Right back to Bishop, “ You know Justin after all of these years Onyx has been scheming our demises OVER and OVER again even from the inside from my so called “Grandfather’s” double life or something ever since I was a kid,” Bishop bewilderedly converged. “You know he could have gotten me then or whenever he wanted but for some reason he didn’t he’s tried and he’s tried and again but he’s failed too many times to not even laugh about, okay.”

“Wait oh my god... you don’t get it do you, here’s the whole story. Remember the day I told you about how Onyx kidnapped me and warned me about how I had to somehow get rid of you guys and your existence on this Earth; well yeah he was real serious, no that’s not even the right word um... fired UP! He might want to do any thing to get rid of us now considering the fact that he’s hiring BOUNTY HINTERS and

ASSASSINS to kill us and leave our bodies to rot!” Justin haughtily smothered in vast waves of emotion while he firmly rested his arms in position exhaustedly.

For another set of moments Bishop watched the perspiring lunatic without one sign of even blank though while Gary eyed Justin like he was the world’s first ever human experiment live on TV.

“Hey you know what Bish when was the last time we ever have laughed at Onyx’ huh?” Gary asked in between expressive laughter.

“Yeah you’re right! We actually never have!” Bishop abruptly guffawed in shock.

Soon Gary’s pasty skin started to pelt in waterfalls and redden with pressure and Bishop rolled over the covers of his bed shaking like an earthquake.

Justin watched the two of them as if they were monkeys going out on loads of banana milkshakes and fruit punch, he was just astounded completely, discriminatively shocked. The knight in shining armor had casted upon the level of the kings jack, the total laughing stock of the kingdom dancing at the sake of even the commoners and peasants echoing chortles.

As he built upon this subject his anger berthed upon him and he tore the whole scene apart from him...

“ENOUGH!” The angry laughing stock shrieked in horror.

“I know what’s wrong in here, we’ve all gone, soft from amusement parks and carnival rides maybe that’s it. Other than that I just don’t know, NO clue.” Justin paced in erupting anger.

“You you’re supposed to be the leader of the group yet you can’t even think straight with out slacking off first thing.” Justin thundered towards Bishop.

“And you you’re supposed tell the leader what to do yet you just go along with his stupid ideas!” Justin pointed towards Gary.

Justin pivoted towards the door hurriedly leaving both Bishop and Gary shocked down to their last nerves.

“Can you believe he left in his under wear screaming at us like that?” Gary exclaimed.

“I know right, but I don’t think that was the whole point though.” Bishop sighed in frustration. “I’m going to go take a shower, okay. You can go use the Jacuzzi.

“Woo hoo!” Gary rejoiced. He was so happy he literally leapt straight off the floor and kicked his heels. That’s a first, Bishop started to blink awestruck towards Gary’s movements and actions, well then that’s a first. The only other thing that makes him that happy is candy.

Back on the streets of the littered city Justin stalked through the streets in his new coat he had picked out from the hospital room. A sudden piece of newspaper swept by Justin as he traveled farther into the calm but dangerous streets of town, out of the blue as our troubled wandered farther into criminal territory a stranger dressed in a traveling garment paced at the same speed behind Justin revealing a hidden content which he slowly stripped from inside his garments.

Justin raced at full speed to cover and safety as fast as he could, he turned back to scout for his predecessor. The results were not good, the masked predator unmasked his body and exposed him self as a ninja, who apparently was far behind Justin but was catching up at a growing speed.

Right there up a head a bridge if Justin could run under and hide in one of the cracks embedded on the sides. He slowed to a stop near a mail bin and explored his surroundings, good he was close to his destination but the strange part was that he couldn't spot the ninja who all of a sudden catapulted down from the top of a building and charged straight forward Justin at full speed with his blade arched in position to attack. Instinctively the awe stricken boy shoved his body from the rectangular shaped box of metal that the cloaked assassin gashed open.

"Do all of the bad guys jump higher these days?" Justin observantly inquired.

Justin needed to brace forward faster towards the docks and bridge to hide from his unexpected attacker.

The ninja for a few moments desperately jugged the slick blade out of the man made gash of the mailbox until it roughly popped out sending the skilled assassin flying a few feet towards the ground. He reluctantly flipped off the ground and hurled towards the docks at full ninja speed.

There he goes again Justin horridly thought.

It was no good the ninja was faster than he ever realized, this guy wasn't only a ninja he was a true assassin of the night, and he was a shadow floating towards its owner's body endlessly.

Wait he made it to one end of the bridge Justin hastily climbed into a hole constructed into the bridge and waited at first seconds, moments and minutes. It was quiet too quiet either way no one would wait this long to kill some body. So Justin scrambled out of the crack and berthed onto the concrete and cement ground until the shadow pounced out of a bunch of barrels shoved Justin towards the edge of the bridge where he could have fallen into the water. All of a sudden the assassin chucked Justin's garments forward and chucked him to the ground.

Funny for a warrior of stealth his frame was pretty stout. The pudgy assassin stuck the blade towards my chest, brought it back up for aiming position and hurled down with all of his might.

I had to think fast, the only thing that caught my attention was the sun, the sun... why? Oh the sun was the answer to my plea of life.

"Hey big boy why don't you raise that sword a little bit higher, huh?" Justin smugly taunted with a goofy smirk.

Jut at the last second when the sword wielding executor was about to draw his blow he raised his blade a tiny bit higher and a sharp beam of light blocked his view, it was his chance, nevertheless, the ruthless savage aimed for Justin's wide open chest.

"Ahhh!" Justin looked around for some weapon that could at least gain him some ground for a bit. To his surprise there sat a growing ant nest it was now or never ever again. Justin flushed his hands into the piled contents and jugged his palm forwards into the foes face.

The stout bounty hunter quickly lost grip of his blade and aided his wounded eyes that quickly burned in irritation, and grasped his choking throat flooded with airy dust and crawling insects.

Justin quickly got up grabbed his foes only source of defense, his katana.

A few seconds after Justin laid his hands on the thick sheath of metal the pores from his hands burned and opened up like the size of quarters.

“Ah!” Justin screeched in agony as the blade softly impacted the ground on a pile of scrappy junk.

“That blade cannot be handled by humans due to its unearthly qualities...” the mysterious bounty hunter emphasized in an unearthly scraggly alien voice.

“Huh, who said that?!” Justin fearfully queried.

“Uh!” the cloaked creature spat. “I hate when filthy humans touch my stuff, they never care about where they put their hands...”

As the assassin continued to care and nurse his sword Justin silently picked a wooden board infested with termites and moss and prepared to stealthily take down the pudgy hit man.

The cloaked phantom instinctively lifted his blade right over his head just as Justin was about to impale the foe’s head.

“Do you obviously think I’m stupid, I won’t get too distracted.” The ninja coolly anticipated.

Again Justin quickly rammed the hard flat surface back into the air and launched back, however the marshmallow framed enemy softly hopped to the side and prepared him self for battle. They slowly circled each other for a few seconds. Justin once again began to penetrate the ninja from the forehead but was canceled out by the strike of the ninja’s katana; Justin wiped around from the side and was going to jut the enemy in the gut before the cloaked assassin shoved his blade towards the wooden board, once again to pursue Justin.

“I’ve fenced before you know.” Justin exclaimed as the ninja made an effort to slit Justin’s chest though blocked thanks to his wooden plank. “I’ve won fifteen medals since I was just five.”

“Well obviously you have no wisdom in combat.” The ninja sneered back.

Justin twisted his body and tried to olly the board through the ninja’s face.

Deceptively the villain faked the impact and scathed Justin’s back while he was distracted by the counterfeited hit and dropped his board.

Justin lost footing fell into a pile of cardboard boxes and junk and tried to hide but the assassin was too clever he carelessly tossed a dozen ninja stars toward his prey, which sent Justin out into the edge near the water.

Justin would have to fight his way out, though the assassin was always one step ahead of him the skilled combatant bounced off numerous structures flipped in the air and kicked Justin right in the chest the moment before Justin successfully implanted his fist into his leathery cloaked face.

Both went flying into different directions like a sparked atomic bond fabricating over a thousand miles of land.

Justin landed straight forward into icy cold water, head first, bracing the impact that felt like falling into a brick wall.

After a few seconds Justin surfaced to find a breath of fresh air and the bounty before ready with his blade to stuff Justin into the cold, dark vortex which he destined to face.

The blade implanted its handle into the base of his skull and sent everything in Justin’s world dark.

Twenty minutes later a fisher man casually set out to work on his catch of day and loaded as much fish as possible, he searched the water for lost fish floating when all of a

sudden a face floated from the waters before him, the startled old man drew to the end of his boat and after a few seconds moved back forward to examine the body. It was a young boy in his preteens or so, may have been dead but possibly unconscious. This was going to be a problem he had too much load which would have been too much weight to carry. He would have to make a choice save the boy or cave the load for a few minutes he looked at both items preciously and examined the bottom of the boat where a few courageous fish continued to move in search of life.

Hours later a bright vivid ambulance light lit up the scene as Justin's body was rushed straight to the hospital along in the white van sat a few police men and the fisher man him self along.

"Oh and by the way at least one of you owes me some fish, am I correct?" The old man piped up.

Bishop worriedly paced while pulling his blond hair along with Gary who stalked the halls crossing his arms, they were both worried about Justin, a lot. A door suddenly burst open with Justin still lying on the bed passing from room to room with the help of the medical staff and roll bed.

A few hours later Bishop and Gary entered the emergency room and watched the life radar beep and beep until it stopped and restarted.

Unexpectedly Gary surprisingly gasped. All of a sudden at that moment all of the staff could see the huffs of Justin breathing through the breathing nozzle.

He was revived! But would need to rest up and regain most of his strength back.

Everyone in the room cheered including the leading doctor and both Gary and Bishop clapped hands together in celebration.

Later that day the doctors asked Justin what had happened to him and what were the causes of his drown.

"I don't remember, oh my god you wouldn't believe me, I was attacked." Justin weakly expressed.

"Attacked by whom exactly?" the doctor calmly interrogated.

"I don't remember, never mind that, you maybe wouldn't even believe me."

In the late evening as Justin lightly snoozed an unearthly crashing of an object was heard beyond the infirmary curtains.

As quick as a flash Justin woke up, he was getting used to the unexpected nightly intrusions.

"Who's there?" Justin fearfully grilled as he pulled the blankets of his bed.

He quickly bounced out of his bed and unveiled the curtains; to his surprise it was just Bishop and Gary who sent Justin rocketing back towards his infirmary mattress.

"Calm down. It's just us you nut head." Gary explained.

"Justin, what happened last night? Where were you found, what were you. You know what just tell me what all happened and what's going down?"

"Well, last night I needed some AIR," Justin emphasized "so I went on a walk and then this crazy ninja dude JUMPED me..." He said as he drove his head back wards into his pillow. "You know if my dad had hired some kind of agent, or something for me none of this wouldn't have happened, you kno-!"

"There goes one of his spoiled rich boy fits again!" Gary yelled as he clenched his squared temples.

“Guys STOP screaming, shhh, you’re going make noise, wake up the staff and then get us thrown out of here. All we have to do now is get all of the facts down... Justin by any chance do you know any thing else?”

“Ummm, well the only thing I can remember is that Onyx probably said something about taking over the world or maybe the Home world, one of them at least.”

“Oh God,” Bishop exhaustedly exclaimed. “This is bad, very, very bad.... WE NEED A PLAN and NOW! Alright here’s the deal, we have a problem, and we All have a problem. And the problem is that while there might be an invasion on the Homeworld, there’s also a possibility of Onyx trying to take over the world.”

“So you point is?” Gary chipped in.

“We need protectors or some kind of guardians to watch over the Earth while we’re gone over in the Homeworld, maybe like some kind of army or something...” Bishop pondered as he perched his chin in strategy.

“Wait wow, wow, wow are you saying you would rather go back to the Homeworld than protect Earth, your birth place, who cares about the Homeworld, besides they can take care of themselves.” Gary said

“Well I think I’m actually kind of used to going to the Homeworld, maybe and just to let you know Gar, I do care about the Homeworld and it should have been my true birth place and I’m its King anyways.” Bishop miscellaneously packed his small, army design traveling pack with multiple items including extra pairs of socks, clothing, electronics and completely random items.

Gary stubbornly moaned. “I’m tired of going to that piece of baloney, every time we go to that big pile of dumbness some type of stupid creature has to come out of no where and EAT US ALIVE!” Gary hysterically screeched.

“Oh yeah by the way I remember seeing a monkey at the zoo that looked distinctly like that crapulous monkey we saw in the Homeworld.” Justin bluntly said.

“What, don’t all monkeys look a like? Whatever.” Bishop responded.

“Hey, how was I supposed to know, it was my first time going to the zoo, okay, besides zoos are so filthy with all the animals fur and stuff, maybe with an exception of dogs and stuff like that.” Justin echoed back.

Bishop and Gary queerly looked at Justin as if he just vomited up something from another galaxy and then turned back to their formal subject on the crisis between the two Earths.

“Great, now TWO of our team mates are in the hospital,” Bishop soberly noted as he leaned on a nearby closet, “and it’s all because of me,” he murmured quietly to himself.

“Being leader must be REAL trouble, huh?” Gary inspected.

“Okay, here’s the plan, tomorrow morning we meet in our apartment and plan for a war...” Bishop coolly urged.

“Oh, Bishop the tyrant rises to the challenge!” Gary bellowed while making an effort to praise his best friend, who was a total king of an alter dimension, with a humble high five, Kudos to brotherly love.

“Gary this is serious,” Bishop offensively explained and tenderly folded Gary’s hands back down.

“Yeah good night guys about time you left” Justin sleepily mumbled “Oh! O...” He fatally screeched after squeezing his clothed arm to his chest as he slipped into his sleeping mat.

“Peace out Jus,” yelled out Gary.

“Remember Justin if there is any other assaults, report back to me ASAP” Bishop warned.

The soft slamming of the Emergency room indicated that both of the boys left the Hospital quietly to their apartment.

Justin snugly shifted in bed and drifted off into dreamland.

The morning after, Bishop and Gary met up in the front of the hospital to pick up Justin and head to their condo.

Once they entered the kitchen all three boys sat down on the dinner table and munched on their breakfast. Gary grabbed a handful of cereal, slipped on a chef hat, apron and cooked a pan full of scrambled eggs that sizzled on the frying pan as he moved it around the stove.

Justin and Bishop looked at Gary a little dumbstruck.

“Hey we’re going to need a lot of food if we want to make up a plan.”

They continued their eating silently a long while after.

After the clock hit 12:00 Bishop and the other guys cleaned off the table, gathered up all the eating utensils and got ready to plan.

“Oh look it’s almost time to get lunch ready,” Gary mused happily as he smiled towards Bishop and Justin.

“No thanks Gar I think we can eat lunch later; by the way that was a pretty big breakfast, WAY excellent too!” Bishop exclaimed as he lifted his thumb up in the air.

Justin sighed in exhaustion, “I don’t think I’m going to get used to this saving alternate dimensions stuff...”

“We’ll have to fill Mandy in on the plan later after she recovers.” Bishop stated as they slumped into their seats, getting ready for exhausting work that may drag on for worthless hours.

“Ok so we now we need some type of militia right here, now... so, and you all know the only place that grant that much fire power... Yeah, The Homeworld.”

“Yeah but what if they don’t have enough resources due to the last fight between Onyx... ooo, just thinking about it brings the shivers down my back.

They all sat silent for a few moments gravely, thinking to them selves that it was the first war they ever saw, real thing.

“That’s why we’re going to plan ahead and protect both Earth and the Homeworld from anything bad again and once I’m old enough to rule the Homeworld I’ll do everything I can to protect it from evil like Onyx,” Bishop modestly announced, a sudden light had almost blared onto Bishop that sudden moment.

“We’re going to need troops from the Homeworld and Earth to team up together.” Justin considered.

“Wow, wow, wow... that is not a good idea, don’t you remember what happened last time when the FBI and the CIA all found about us and were going to I don’t know maybe, oh yeah KILL US AND DISECT OUR INSIDES OUT! Yeah, not a good idea, am I right or not.

“Then let them try what they want, first thing they try to trick us we leave Earth to waste and escape to the Homeworld...” Justin insisted.

“All right we got our militia ready and going on.” Bishop concluded. “Sorry to say Gar but I think you know where our next stop is, don’t you?”

For a moment Gary froze and retorted in deep thought then all of a sudden the idea dawned on him. “No...” He winced in agony, “Please not there,” Gary begged.

“We’re going to the Homeworld, my very own kingdom.” Bishop yelled in excitement.

Later that afternoon, Bishop and Justin both busted through the Emergency room door with Gary slowly slumping behind grumbling a few mix up of certain words.

And would you look who came rolling around in her wheel chair, it was Mandy almost recovered from the explosion.

“Bishop, Justin Gary!” Mandy screamed in happiness. She gave each and every one of them a kiss on the cheek and a hug.

“Mandy I have some news for you, just to let you know.” Bishop said.

“What’s up?” She inquisitively asked.

Bishop converged with Mandy about the plan and what Onyx might have been planning.

“The only problem is that with out the help of the Earth’s troops we might have a little problem with the serious fire power.”

“Why don’t you just contact them?” Mandy thought.

“What, how am I supposed to do that?” Bishop carelessly pondered.

“Um, super powers?” Mandy whispered in Bishop’s ears.

“Oh, yeah.” Bishop reluctantly meditated in concentration and blurred a transmission of his face on a far off screen in the UN forces organization.

To hide his cover he blurred the screen to hide his face,

“Come in, come in this is um, an alert special forces shall be intruding Earth and attacking, this is a global threat. I repeat, I repeat this IS a GLOBAL THREAT. This is no joke. Good bye.” Bishop transmitted and a quick flash blazed across the screen and zipped out of existence.

The alarmed general in control of the Operations Room screamed orders for the Technicians and computer programming squads to pixel the transmission and find the person who sent the transmission, screamed for all troops to ready for battle on air, water and ground plus for radio stations to send messages to all World Organizations on probable Global threats.

Back in the hospital, Bishop had casually told Mandy, “Okay I did it.”

“Good, now your problem is fixed.” She at least hoped.

In Onyx’s new and constructed lair a digital orb orbited around his face as he closed his eyes in deep thought, inside the digital sphere broadcasted Homeworld followers of Onyx, generals under his order and double agents along with special forces in his control, they were all nonstop chattering about the war in the Homeworld and invasion on Earth.

“SILENCE!” He thundered as he opened his eyes in fury, “I want all soldiers launched for battle NOW on my mark for the sign to attack, all air battle ships and hangars at the ready, ground troops on the move, marine bombers enter the warp hole and DO NOT FORGET YOUR WRIST BANDS!”

Onyx laid in his throne with his arms pressed together in front of him they needed to move fast, before the boy could come one step ahead of him AGAIN... no more playing games this is it and this is the final for EVERY BODY, he hated every one included his wretched self for coming up with an idea like this before.

He's been raising that pile of garbage ever since he was small and he hadn't taken a chance to attack Earth and leave it to the dust. But for now he was going to become a new person for the rest of his legacy, the age of Onyx, the rein of Onyx, the history of Onyx...

Gary, Bishop and Justin all called a friend over from back home to come and pick them up that evening so they could pack all of their stuff that night and be ready in advance the next morning, they knew they would have to move fast, in fact they knew they may not even make it in time so they needed to be at the ready.

Bishop tried to contact the Homeworld on a walkie talkie from the home world but obviously, being between two inter dimensional planets it didn't work.

Funny, he thought they're just like Earth, no phone signal, really primitive not advanced at all. That started to worry him, what if the Homeworld didn't have the advancements yet, it doesn't matter; besides of course they would. Would they?

The Homeworld may be pretty banged up from Onyx's attack and plus they've in a state of peace for way too long, that means they might not even have the resources to use for fighting. Though as he thought he was pretty sure they could think up of something, maybe even be ready by the time he gets there.

Any ways the Homeworld was WAY more advanced than Earth in every way and besides Onyx would be scavenging his materials from the suburbs and Bad Lands of while the Homeworld would be up and ready at the sound of chaos.

Once all three boys had made it to the front porch of Bishop's old home they waved good bye to their chauffeur and rushed in side they needed to hurry or else Onyx's bounty hunters would come and rid of them.

As they searched their surroundings, the remnants of an intruding precedent who left the damage of a vase and mound of flower on the floor were found. At that instant Gary, Justin and Bishop lunged over the furniture and literally tore it limb from limb.

"Where did you put the chess piece this time Chance?" Justin arrogantly screeched as he kicked a couch on its side. "Well would you look at that a secret hiding place for your "grandfather" huh?..."

"No time," Bishop exhaustedly mumbled, "We've got to look deeper."

"Well it's not in the freezer, here..." Gary said as he shoved a freezer open.

"How many freezers do you have in this house?"

"Oh yeah, I did have a lot." Bishop thought. "Maybe about fifteen, I think."

"There's no time to think about STUPID refrigerators right now, whatever maybe freezers." Justin said as he angrily as he flailed his hands angrily. "We just need to find the CHESS right now!"

"Sheesh!" Gary exclaimed.

"Want a burger, Gar?" Bishop casually asked him as he pulled a few things out of the fridge.

"Sure, besides we haven't had lunch yet, by the way."

“How is this helping, just to let you guys know there is an invasion by a dictator coming from a far off from an inter dimensional planet with nukes on drugs and gigantic sized fire power! And you’re sitting down eating a double deck-er!”

“Oh, can I have one?” Gary interrupted.

“Don’t worry, Jus, you realize this is a system Gary and I made up to find the chess piece. So, relax, sit down, and eat some lunch.”

After the boys had finished dieting on a whole platter full of burgers a sudden shock went through Bishop he realized he needed to clean out his laundry... as he dug through the pillage he scavenged the chess piece!

Bishop raced down stairs, he almost felt like screaming out “I found the chess piece,” but he wanted it to sound cooler.

“Let’s go guys; we’re going to the homeworld now.” He said as he casually lifted up the Bishop to his shoulder.

Reluctant to immediately leave before the destruction on Earth took place, Gary lunged forward out from the couch and ran toward the living room where the chessboard sat silently on the coffee table.

“Why are you so excited to leave, Gar?” Bishop asked.

“Do you think I want to stay and experience the trauma that’s going to take place on Earth, no thank you!” Gary recalled.

“Oh, yeah.” Bishop replied.

Meanwhile, Justin silently stalked into the room Bishop gently placed the white Bishop piece on the board and a bright illuminant king appeared.

“Checkmate!” Bishop happily bellowed. “Long time no see, buddy.”

Being mildly curious Justin scavenged a mold roasted and grease spewed pizza still full of left over pizza, which was infested with maggots, from the pits of a couch.

“All pieces are in place and are ready for use.” Checkmate said in a monotone voice.

“Alright, Checkmate take us to the Home world, if you don’t mind.”

This is it, all they’ve been waiting for, the final moment they were going to make it to the Homeworld bring back as many troops possible, get rid as many of Onyx’s soldiers and kick his butt all the way to dumps and dirty pits of the Homeworld where he would have to claw his power back up again.

Just when all of the final pieces together when they were so close to grasping success in this war, a sphere shaped object with a venomous design plundered to ground out of the month old pizza box Justin disgustedly held up, that would assuredly explode and shrieked in alarm, “Wait watch out!” he instantly dove towards Gary and Bishop and shoved them towards the portal that instantly just in time to save from their fatal fates.

“Warning does not compute- does not compute- does not compute.” Check mate reported repeatedly.

As Bishop, Justin and Gary swiveled in the time space continuum vortex they faced waves of energy that made them feel as though their bodies were being ripped apart out of the blue Gary roughly swiveled to the far off side and zipped out of existence while Justin went the opposite direction as well. Bishop tried to scream but his breath was sucked in and he couldn’t breathe in the next few seconds Bishop landed on the Home world’s terrain, right in front of the castle.

For a few moments his crippled body watched the castle bloom out of existence and everything went black.

In the skies of New York City, Japan, Iraq, and multiple other countries numerous mysterious UFOs bloomed into existence. It was Onyx, ready to fight back with whatever he had what so ever, as quick as a whip all compartments were to be in stealth mode, a shimmering ripple in the air focused the course of invisibility.

The busy citizens of each civilization hurried along thinking to themselves that the darkening skies were full of rain clouds ready to brew up a mighty storm, when there were actually multiple war clouds ready to brew up showers of destruction.

A long bolt of fire blazed, lasers and one hundred foot long strips of metal across the Earth's multiple continents and spread catastrophe throughout the lands of Earth, innocent bystanders yelled in horror as hundreds of thousands of fighter jet leapt into the skies at the ready to attack which ever enemy came towards them.

While on the ground advanced drillers broke through the surface of the sewers and wreaked havoc on the cities from below, speeding tanks the size of monster trucks busted through the streets and foot soldiers vaporized all of the walls and construction in their way.

To be continued