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Ancestors

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This was it, biting her bottom lip as she looked out the window. It looked like a blue globe. She had promised her mother she would come and look. To see it, drink it in with her eyes so that her ancestors could sip it in as well. This is where her people came from. They call it Earth. At least that's what the last occupants referred to it as. It did look pretty.

She watched the blue globe as it approached. She felt something familiar, a tugging at her heart for this place, a memory of walking in a field of flowers, with the sun warming her face. Closing her eyes she could smell the flowers in the warm air.

Opening her eyes, she found herself standing in that field of flowers. It was one of her ancestors who had lived on this planet that wanted to revisit their home. Smiling she found the ground beneath her hard. Looking down she was wearing a soft white gown that covered her sandals. Lifting the skirt part up her toes wiggled in her golden sandals. Her toenails were painted green. There was a horn in the distance. Looking up she waited for the next blast. There it was. Dinner time.

She picked a few more flowers and placed them gently in her basket that was on the ground behind her. Behind her in the distance she saw her home, a tall castle sitting on a hill. The sun was still high in the sky, but it would be setting shortly. Dinner was going to be served soon. Picking up her basket of flowers she hurried home, running through the field of sweet-smelling flowers that filled her nose, heart and lungs with joy. Reaching the main road, she slowed down

and brushed the debris off her dress. Her mother didn't like it when she came home looking like a disheveled mess.

"Good evening, Ravi," the baker smiled as she walked by.

"Geeogi, do you have fresh bread still?"

"I saved some for Lausse, I know how much she likes it." He passed her a wrapped loaf.

"Thank you Geeogi, she loves it." She took it and tucked it inside her basket.

"With the wars going on with Ares you shouldn't be wandering off, Ravi."

"I was just in the field picking flowers, mother loves the flowers."

"Yes, but your mother would love knowing where you are in these trying times. The war with Ares and Eros is not faring well."

"We will work it out, Geeogi, we always do. We have had several wars of the worlds; this will be number eight."

"One of these days they will only need one bad decision that will wipe us all out."

She nodded and rolled her eyes. She had been hearing this for years, since she was little, the same stories for the last 300 years. She was around for six of the wars. The last one was the worse, Ares destroyed life on their moon colony and after that, they had all sat down and agreed it couldn't happen again. They all came to agreement, signed the accord and made 'nice again'. This current war of the worlds started as a disagreement because Ares thought that Eros was getting too big for our breeches, we had just made trade agreements with Noctium it was a planet in our neighboring galaxy.

Emperor Effitti was very hot-headed and had been the reason for the past four wars. He was hot-headed and jumped to conclusions without facts. The trade agreement was in the preliminary stages, Lausse had a way with words. Her mother was not just so beautiful to look at

but when she talked it was like the words tickled your brain right down to your soul. Ravi loved sitting in on the talks and watching her in action.

“Off you go Ravi,” Geeogi shooed her off.

She laughed and nodded. It didn’t take long to get to her home and pushing the door open, she entered. She could smell dinner in the dining room and headed there first. The table that sits 400 was already full and crowded. Her mother came up to her and hugged her kissing her on top of her head.

“What’s this?”

“Flowers I picked for you and bread from Geeogi.”

“Yum, I’ll have a slice with dinner.” Lausee nodded to one of the staff to come get the flowers. Ravi handed them to him. “Go wash and come sit with me child.”

Ravi nodded and did as she was told. She went to the bathroom in the hallway. While she was there, she ran a comb through her hair and washed her face as well.

Coming back into the dining room she took her seat beside her mother. Her mother was in a heated conversation with Ravi’s uncle.

“Lausee,” he growled. “I don’t need you speaking on our behalf! It’s demeaning and berating!”

“Effie, how could you think that I would exclude you and Ares from the Noctium trade deal. You are a pivotal component. We can’t do this deal without you.”

“If that was true, why did you wait so long to include me in the talks?”

“Effie, can I be frank with you?”

He nodded.

“You get hot headed and offended easily. The Noctium are a bit abrasive and their manners are crude. I had to bite my fork tongue several times.”

“That is ridiculous! I have negotiated long before you existed. I find your lack of respect disgusting.”

“Effi I have always respected you. You are family and Ares is where I was born, why? How could I exclude you in the end of it all?”

“I don’t know but you will pay for this! Mark my words.” The screen disappeared, leaving Lause staring at the empty air in front of her. Blinking she turned to her daughter, “I want you to stay in our home for the next few days, I have an uneasy feeling about Effi.”

Ravi nodded, knowing she couldn’t do that. Picking up her fork she began eating to avoid looking her mother in the eyes.

Three days later Ravi was in the library reading because Lause wasn’t taking any extra chances, the tension between Eros and Ares had grown very tense. To the point where Emperor Effitti expressed that he will decimate every one of them before he let them get away with disrespecting Ares. Her mother was talking to him again and she could hear them shouting at each other. Then silence. The staff began scurry around and packing things.

“Ravi come!” her mother Lause called from the doorway. Grabbing a couple books, she hurried after her mother who was heading to the ship. She was fuming about Emperor Effitti, and how he was such a closed-minded hot-headed fool. They went out the back door and headed over to the lift.

Her mother ushered her on to their ship and they strapped in. As they were lifting off, Ravi’s mouth dropped as she watched the missiles approach Eros. Blinking she felt her heart get heavy.

Blinking she found herself watching the blue globe, it was called Eros, then it was called Earth. Ares was referred to as Mars. A tear slid down her cheek. Earth was not the same after its last war that was 500 years ago. After their last war it took much longer for them to rebuild. Her people didn't help them the last time. They just observed from a distance. Watching them was insight into what happened to their civilization.

This was just a vacation she was taking. She would stay on Earth for a few days then Mars. There were so many things to see. She was looking forward to the new experiences.

"Guests please proceed to your shuttle. All guests please proceed to your designated shuttles. Departure is in 20 minutes." Picking up her bag she headed for shuttle four.