



Elaytay is a 16 yr old cadet at the Space Academy. This is going to be her first mission and the start of many adventures. And if you join her, you will have the chance to meet some extraordinary people, and find a few bizarre animals. This is just the beginning.
(Part One of Three)

Elaytay (Tay)'s Adventures in Space and Time

"We Came to Visit"

By

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Table of Content

Chapter 1	What a Bunch
Chapter 2	Getting to Know
Chapter 3	Cloning
Chapter 4	Planet Palids
Chapter 5	What an Idea
Chapter 6	Epsilon (Lonnie) & the Zoobano.
Chapter 7	Rescuing Ezethron (Zeth)
Chapter 8	Crash Landing Sadness
Chapter 9	Myawop - Indians?
Chapter 10	Waiting
Chapter 11	People from U.P.A
Chapter 12	Near Miss
Chapter 13	DNA Experiments
Chapter 14	Watapaw
Chapter 15	Kerzna (Kerz)
Chapter 16	Mozla (Mol)'s Rescue
Chapter 17	Ready to Go Again
Chapter 18	New Crew
Chapter 19	Learning Telepathy
Chapter 20	Intro to Levitation

We Came To Visit

Chapter One What a Bunch

Walking briskly, Master Enahsto (Master E) made his way down the winding path to the lake. Epsilon (Lonnie) was lying peacefully under a tree, watching the clouds drift lazily by.

“Epsilon (Lonnie)!” Master Enahsto (Master E)’s voice blasted loudly through his wandering thoughts.

Walking along the path to my first class at the Space Academy, I had noticed Master Enahsto (Master E) walking briskly towards the lake. Thinking it strange, I wondered who was teaching his class right now. Then I heard his booming voice bursting through the silence.

A few keptrons (minutes) later Epsilon (Lonnie) came running up the hill from the lake as if a fire was chasing him.

Waving my hands and yelling, I tried to slow him down. “Wait, Epsilon (Lonnie),”

He slowed down a little as I joined him. We ran together toward the classrooms as he related to me, between heavy breaths, what had happened.

Now Epsilon (Lonnie) was an old friend, and everyone that knew him, knew he would rather be napping under a tree somewhere than to be in a classroom. He had always been the joker of our little group. He was always trying to get out of something, especially if it meant work was involved. Epsilon (Lonnie) was a little shorter than me, with short blonde hair that would turn almost white in the sun. His large blue eyes and innocent looking features made it hard to believe that he was responsible for some of the pranks he had been caught doing.

“You know, I think that Master Enahsto (Master E) has a sintho that he is using to help teach class and give his test,” he huffed.

“A sintho? You mean one of those android-type creatures that take on the personality and actions of their owner?” I ask.

“Yeah, yeah, one of those,” he puffed. “I’m telling you, I just left him down by the lake and he is testing students inside at the

same time. So you figure it out,” still excited he took off running even faster for class.

It was already hot and it wasn’t even noon yet. The purple skies of Cyterrious shined with an extra brilliance.

I had just received orders from the Space Missions Department of the United Planets Alliance and wanting to tell Master Enahsto (Master E) first, I walked faster.

I looked towards the lake then towards the science building and in the window of one of the classrooms I spotted Master Enahsto (Master E).

Walking into the science building, classes were just letting out, and there in the hallway, talking with another teacher was Master Enahsto (Master E).

He was one of the academy’s best teachers. As always, he had on a long white flowing robe and a vestment of emerald green. His silver hair hung in shoulder-length waves on his long vestment. He had a slight limp to his right leg and was now getting ready to teach his next class at the Mission Academy.

“Master Enahsto (Master E), wait up!” I shouted.

He turned to see who was shouting at him. "Ah, Elaytay (Tay), what can I do for you?" he asked with a sparkle in his large, dark blue eyes. He always seemed to be happy and at peace with his life. As I came closer, the thought raced through my mind--would Master Enahsto (Master E) really use a sintho? Pushing the thought away...

"I just received the papers for my first space exploration and data tracking mission and I wanted to talk with you before I had to leave on my mission,"

"Well, I have a class right now, how about if we meet under the Boonak tree at noon?" he said looking toward his classroom.

"Okay, I'll see you then." I replied.

Turning he went into his classroom. I ran down the hall and got through the classroom door just as the bell sounded. Hurrying to my seat, I managed to sit down before the teacher turned around.

This class always seemed to go by very fast. I loved to study the behaviors and health of the different races and life forms we had discovered. Our people, as well as others from the Alliance, had been tracking the progress of life and collecting data from other planets for a

long time. My next class was the study of plants, their uses and what each race used them for. Where these plant used for food or medicine, or just for shelter and recreation. In this class, I was required to learn the major planets, the plant life, the regions in which they grew, and their purposes and usage.

Everyone that was assigned to exploring teams was also required to learn basic medical training and survival techniques.

Snatching up my books I headed for the Boonak tree. I got there early so I could take a closer look at my mission orders before Master Enahsto (Master E) arrived.

I've always loved the Boonak tree. It was always cool in its shade, even on the hottest sestrons (days). When I was younger, all of the kids from my area would have club meetings under its branches because of the way it grew. It was the only type of tree that had anywhere from three trunks to as many as eight at the same time, and all of its major branches grew together.

When I received my papers to travel, I was also given the names of the other team members and the solar systems we were to explore and help. Sometimes missions were

just to explore the worlds and take data on the different types of creatures, plants, races, waters, soils and air. That way we could better track the progress of each planet we discovered.

Taking a look at the team members list for my mission, I found that Elatron (Tron) was going to be the captain. It was going to be hard for me to call Elatron (Tron), "Captain". We had grown up in the same area and everyone had called him Tron, and now, I was going to have to call him "Captain!" I had never thought of him as a Captain, but we had always chosen him to lead our group when we went exploring. We knew he could be very stern when times called for it and playful at other times, but always fair. He was always big for his age, and knew what he wanted. Even then he stood two to three lanfas (inches) taller than most, with dark collar-length hair, dark, almost black eyes, and was always well groomed.

Seeing the next member's name, made my heart sink, it was Epsilon (Lonnie). He was to be our navigator. Our nickname for him was "Oops" because of the blunders he had caused as a teenager. I didn't think he had grown any since he was 14 sectos (years) old. He was still