

# The Serafini Chronicles

Allyson Green

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I promised the universe I live in I would turn it into one with little wrongdoing. The one my people reside in now feeds on fear and is led by an intensifying evil. Erstwhile, a wise man once told me that the wicked are only tolerated because of the fear they inflict on the innocent.

Although to accomplish this, I chose to join a band of unpredictable aliens. All of which were gifted with a psychic gift. Our team consists of Luxe and Sybil, Jerico, Apollo, and me, Elaine Alt. We had all agreed to cleanse the entire world of its sins with or without force.

I had first ventured to Luna, infamously known to humans as the moon, after losing my parents in an accident. After falling parentless, my future eventually drifted into the hands of Sage Academy, a prep school where only the most powerful psychic powered aliens are accepted. I met Sybil, a pale-skinned individual, and we became best friends, she's one of the most powerful people I know, gifted with the ability to obtain information about an object or person by merely touching them. Shortly afterwards, we learned of The Mercenaries and joined their team on Solis, the sun.

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As I swayed my legs through the shimmering yellow orange waters, a great amount of it splashed me, soaking my clothes. While I tried to squeeze the water out, I heard someone holler my name in the distance. I turned just as the mysterious orphan, Jerico, came flying out one of the many gorclock trees on Solis. After landing safely, Jerico strolled over to me. Seeing as Jerico is the only one of The Mercenaries to possess such an ability as levitation, he tends to fly a lot.

"Yes?" I muttered in frustration as I turned back to the gleaming waters.

"Come to Ares Tectum," Jerico demanded, "Now."

"Ares Tectum?" I asked, quickly turning to face him.

Jerico nodded his head "Yes" as he slowly levitated above the ground and then flew through where he had come from.

"O aetos ferei ton eafto mou gia na ton Ari Stegi," I whispered under my breath, a teleportation rune. Seconds later, I teleported in front of a Quonset hut, also known as The Mercenaries secret base, aka; Ares Tectum. As I walked closer to the entryway, I heard the sounds of muffled voices. Without warning, a rush of smoke swept under the retreat, blinding me all around. For the second time that day, someone shouted for my attention.

"Elaine, up here!" cried the fugitive, Apollo, who was standing on The Mercenaries starship, Eros. But before I could respond to Apollo, I was thrown into the sky directly towards him. Just when I swung myself around, Jerico shot up into the sky then wrapped his arm around my waist and he flew us to Eros.

After I had discussed with Jerico how rude he had been, Apollo had closed the hatch and retired to Eros's control room. After Jerico had become apologetic, he accompanied me to where Apollo had gone. In the control room, Apollo said we could use Eros's interstellar transporter to teleport us into hyperspace, but then a large spaceship with golden wings and silver rims shoved Eros back, throwing Jerico and me backward and Apollo, unconscious. After grabbing one of Eros's many wires, I looked to Jerico, who groaned after hitting the door of the control room. As I began to climb to the other side of the

wire, it started to tear, whatever of its making, unable to manage my weight. I fell and hit a metallic alloy base. Before I could hear myself weep in pain, all became black...

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"Wakey wakey!" said a voice I knew to be Jerico's. "Uh, you're lucky I'm in a good mood or else..."

"Don't threaten a person when they're least vulnerable," said a deep voice.

Their conversation among other things was just floating throughout my head. With another tug from Jerico, my eyes snapped open. Annoying the pain in my right shoulder, my fingers went to Jerico's neck, pinching him with all the strength I had left.

"Ow! You're hurting me," Jerico screamed.

"Ah, that's what you get," I angrily spat, letting my hand fall onto my lap. Jerico hopped back, waiting for me to attack again.

"She's in pain, Jeri, leave her be." said a captivating young man. His piercing eyes looking into my tired turquoises.

"Elaine, this is my grandfather, Samson, the Emperor of Solis," Jerico declared.

"Huh, but, but... but he looks so young!" I exclaimed.

"Oh, dear, believe me when I say I'm of long life," Samson laughed.

"He uses mirror glass to remain young," said Jerico. Mirror glass is what aliens use to make others see what they want them to see. Its a rune as ancient as aliens themselves.

But before I could ask any more questions, everything before me disappeared. Emerging was Queen Selene of Luna, her enchanting beauty hiding a nasty grin.

"Did you enjoy your dream, my dear."

"What dream?" I asked.

"Everything, everything you think you know," Selene laughed silently.

"I don't understand."

"I don't know what to call it exactly, but you've been traveling back in time, traveling to the same day in your life," Selene explained, "To the day, I took over the whole universe, including Earth."

"No," I cried.

"Your friends are all dead, except for my sister, Sybil," Selene taunted.

"Sybil!" I yelled, "What have you done to Sybil!"

"Nothing, all I've given her is the luxury of a Lunar princess."

I lowed my head, making the curious Selene walk closer to me. Then I set ablaze using my ability, pyrokinesis.

"I would rather take death and you with me," I cried in pain as the heat baked my skin. Selene had disappeared, the flames to impossibly hot. It was over...

The End