

## The Great Father

The great father once said, "Those you never understand brings about fear. This fear had grown throughout the universe. His only begotten son would change this. He needed to change this or soon, the universe would perish. The current mission took his son, Bane, to a brand-new world. His craft approached the green-yellow planet. Unsure of what to expect, Bane prepared himself. His father depended on him to make a good first impression. Every time new life spawned in the universe, it was up to Bane's family as rulers to introduce themselves and try to make believers of them all, no matter the cost.

Bane's G-fighter class A two-winged ship landed on the surface. Before he stepped out of his craft, he surveyed the area. The surface meter in his ship alerted him breathable air existed and humanoids ran free. With a quick reach behind his seat, he grabbed his traditional dark crimson robe.

He stepped out of his craft and stumbled. "No ground, interesting,"

His eyes caught the marvelous beauty of the black, red sky. Able to see with his infrared scoped goggles, he scanned the planet. After many moments, he found a small colony a few yards from his craft. Bane walked back to his craft and grabbed his gravity boots. He pressed the black oval shaped button on each boot and he aimlessly floated through the air.

He arrived to the village that hovered amongst the windy surface. Huts made from material he had never saw before, he marveled at how such beings could be so creative with their limited technology. He believed everyone had technology. Boy was he naive, he thought. He levitated to the entrance made of what looked like white iodine shards. They shimmered in the red rays searing through the sky. His nose itched from a new smell he believed to be a mix of pine and cream.

He knocked on the gate entrance. The door opened slowly. He hovered in and the beings immediately seized him.

When he woke, he jerked his body and found himself bound to an elevated vine like gate. The beings stood before him and grunted and gestured towards this strange new being in their midst. Bane was stripped of everything he brought with him.

"I come to make sure you people know who rules this universe," Bane said.

Reasoning with people who had no language proved to be difficult for him. He watched them play with his technology. While he thought of ways to communicate with them.

"I am Bane, your lord. We watch and guard the universe from the heavens above," Bane said.

A grunt came from the leader of the race. He made his way forward dressed in black leaf like garb. He looked Bane up and down. He pointed at his prickly blond beard, long blond hair, sky blue eyes and grunted once more.

"You must release me. If you do not, you will face my father's wrath," Bane shouted.