

Chapter XVII: Sublimation

Alex and Steve: SAM!!!

Sam: Holy-

Sam smacked a button without thinking... and the missile lined up to pass over them.

Steve: What did you do? Because thank you.

Sam: I don't know what I pressed.

Alex: Did you press-? HOLY GEEZ!!

Steve: Why is the missile suddenly a thousand times bigger?

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Sam: Oh.

Bacterial POV.

Alex: Are we actually as small as bacteria?

Sam: Well, considering that that missile is moving at what appears to be half an inch per decade, I'd say we're closer to the size of a virus.

Steve: ...I love this rocket.

The little metal virus travelled over the beams of the laser, then set down.

Sam: So, as long as we stay small, we can follow Nibiru and try to see what other things he has in store.

Steve: Good idea, and maybe we can find a good position to fire upon this thing again.

Alex: He doesn't seem to do much.

Steve: You're right, why is he just standing there?

Sam: He's admiring his laser, he's not very humble I see.

Alex: I'm sure he'll do something soon.

14 and a half hours later...

Sam: What're you guys playing? *drowsy*

Steve: We're playing Creeper. *also drowsy*

Alex: ...You're not fooling anyone with that creeper face.

Steve: It's not a creeper face, I've been awake for days. I have 50 kilos strapped to each of my eyelids.

Alex: Has he moved?

Sam: In the past 4 hours, he blinked 92 times, scratched his head, and picked up a piece of obsidian to admire for about 45 seconds, then through it out and went back to the laser.

Steve: Well then, let's give it 12 more hours and then we'll leave.

Sam: Alright.

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Guardian Sun: There's one explanation, but how could it have been done?

Guardian Moon: The beyonders.

Guardian Sun: Moon! Good gosh, you're free.

Guardian Moon: I sure am, and I think I've got a solid determination about what is behind this.

Guardian Sun: Who?

Guardian Moon: The MOAE.

Guardian Sun: You really think so?

Guardian Moon: I'm next to confident. These creatures that are controlling Alex and Steve have possession of the Rune of Righteousness. And somehow, being as young as they are, they know exactly how it works; they can tame someone into a dream like this. Only the MOAE could corrupt those beings into this form of violent but knowledgeable people.

Guardian Sun: You know, I think you're right, Alex and Steve are far too capable to be controlled by any other source, and if their uncle really does know to control it, I think we've got a category 5 Bio-Existential Universal Fulmination in our path.

Guardian Moon: Yep... a BEUF.

Guardian Sun: How do we get the rest of them out, the planets align in 192 hours.

Guardian Moon: The integrity is very strong, I don't think the shell will sublimate within that time.

Guardian Sun: Dang.

Guardian Moon: But we're not gonna let them down, we're gonna fight in their honor and take down that lava-loving monster.

Guardian Sun: You're right, let's go meet up with Alex and Steve.

Guardian Moon: There we go! Also, are there any new objectives I should be aware of?

Guardian Sun: Just one... Alex and Steve need to achieve something before they wake up.

Guardian Moon: Okay, what is it?

Guardian Sun: They need to achieve the Theory of Everything.

Guardian Moon: ...Well... that... oh no.

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Steve: Kill me, kill me now.

Sam: Any new movements?

Alex: 141 blinks, 2 neck rolls, AND he uncrossed his arms and crossed them the other way, he didn't like it, and then crossed them back the way they were.

Steve: Let's just leave now and report back to Guardian Sun.

Sam: No no no, just a few more hours.

Steve: What? Do we want to spend 4 hours just to witness him crack his knuckles??

Sam: Just 20 more minutes.

180 hours until alignment...

Steve: I just realized that I can see my chin.

Alex: I've memorized 46 whole digits of pi.

Sam: Alright, nothing.

Steve: Ready to go?

Sam: Yeah, let's head back.

Steve pushed ignition, but nothing happened.

Steve: It's not starting.

Alex: Did you press it down all the way.

Steve: Yes, but for some reason it- lamp.

Sam: What?

Steve: You left the lamp on, now the battery is dead.

Alex: This thing doesn't run on batteries!

Sam: Your right! It runs off the Impossible Element!

Alex: Oh yeah, you can reallocate the power into the engine!

Steve: Oh, perfect.

Sam: Alright I just have to have to disengage it and then reinsert it.

Alex: Okay, Steve, you ready?

Steve: Yep, go ahead.

Sam: Alright here goes.

Alex: ...Disengage... disengage! Wait hold on!

But Sam pulled it out. The element's energy was now disengaged- meaning it didn't power any part of the ship, including the bacterial POV booster. Now the ship was big and very visible.

Alex: We're dead.

Nibiru: Let me guess! You counted every single one of my blinks!

Sam: ...Do you think we can shoot out of here.

Steve: We're stuck between the beams of a giant laser.

Nibiru: Something interesting- this is my life. I've never not stood in front of this masterpiece for less than 2/3s of my reign.

Sam pushed the door open, suspended 15 feet of the ground.

Sam: What reign? You're a zombie! You kill and destroy entire galaxies without followers.

Nobody worships you!

Nibiru: I don't need worshippers to be a sovereign. With possession of the Impossible element, I can keep the very protons of my planet and myself alive until the end of time. I won't need to work for anything! Not only will I be free from everything, but everything will be free to me.

Sam: Nothing is free, Nibiru! You don't gain anything from annihilating entire planets!

Nibiru: I gain satisfaction.

Steve: What happens when you make it until the end of time? What sort of satisfaction do you expect to gain then?

Nibiru: Well, I can't say. No one ever knows what happens after death, and not a single creature has any clue of what comes after the death of the Universe. And I intend to find out.

Sam: Well in that case, can't you just take the Impossible Element and not kill galaxies.

Nibiru: I could but... without chaos and death, there is no order, and there is no life. I want to keep that golden ratio.

Alex: You're messing with the Universe's projection, IT controls everything, it doesn't require contribution.

Nibiru: That's a good point. Maybe I am just doing it for fun.

Steve: You're useless.

Nibiru: What if I was to help you wake up?

Alex: ...You could wake us up?

Nibiru: I know all about the special rock that put you to sleep. As I said before- chaos brings order. With enough chaos, you will wake up.

Steve: How would you propose?

Nibiru: Travel to Pluto, the planet farthest away from the sun, and witness my laser at its best.

Alex: You're not killing us!

Nibiru: You won't even notice. It's like all of the matter of the planet absorbed into the laser, and converted to pure energy.

Alex: Have you had clients before?

Nibiru: As a matter of fact, yes. 3 5-star reviews.

Steve: I mean...

Sam: Hold on. What about the Theory of Everything?

Steve: What about it?

Sam: Guardian Sun said that God told him to tell us- the Totem of Z is linked with the Theory of Everything, and if we achieve it, we can learn the entire projected future of our lives and what we need to do.

Nibiru: Guardian Sun told you that?

Alex: Yeah, he did.

Nibiru: The Totem of Z does not exist.

Steve: What?

Nibiru: It's an illusion, the Totem of Z is actually part of 8 special stones that can do more than any creature can imagine.

Steve: Like... weapons?

Nibiru: Beyond weapons. They have control over anything that resonates with their purpose.

Sam: Whatever they are, this stone has given us a chance to get an advantage we can't afford to miss, Nibiru we might take your offer but first we have to achieve this.

Nibiru: But you can't just decide to do it! It's... spontaneous, it's unforeseeable.

Sam: We have to try.

Alex: Sam, I don't think we have time. We have 7 days before Nibiru aligns with the planets. We have to prepare to take his offer.

Sam: Just... *Sigh* alright, but we'll try to find resources?

Alex: Sure, but this may be our only chance to wake up.

Nibiru: So you accept.

Steve: ...Yes we do.

Nibiru: Excellent. Once you compress the ship out of the laser, just give me the Impossible Element, and then you can begin towards Pluto.

Alex: The Impossible Element? We need that to GET to Pluto.

Nibiru: That's non-negotiable, I need that element to persist until the end of time.

Sam: I knew it. He's a thief. He was never going to fulfil his part of the deal.

Nibiru: I was actually, but I always have one non-negotiable.

Guardian Sun: You certainly do.

Guardian Moon: It's whatever gives you the high end of the rope.

Nibiru: I see you finally sublimated.

Guardian Moon: I did, thank you, Alex, Steve, Sam. You helped me clear my mind.

Succeedingly, I could sense Nibiru chipping away at my shell to learn to encapsulate the other Solar Guardians. You pathetic scumbag.

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Guardian Sun: If you really think that you're going to hold that substance in your hands for even a second you are very sadly mistaken.

Nibiru: Your right... But the rest of me isn't.

Nibiru suddenly sublimated... and was absorbed by his own planet.

Guardian Sun: Oh gee- GET OUT NOW!!

But less than 5 seconds after Nibiru disappeared, the ground began to open up, the leg beams of the tower spread out, and the ship fell loose into the crater.