Lost Time

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I found the key to the mission, heading to the final stop. My name is Seria, I'm not of this world, but I am also not the threat that brought the destruction down upon it either. No, that was humans themselves, no matter how much they would deny it if they were still alive. It's going to be a long trip in the mean time; I'll bring you up to speed.

The day started like any normal day, although there was extra excitement filing the air. My coworker pulls back the sliding metallic door, "Hey aren't you coming to see us off?"

"Margo, why do you have to leave before starlight again?"

"Come on," he steps into my small closet of a room and pulls me from my bed, "You have to see the ship, it's brilliant," I groan, not because I wasn't excited for him traveling to the neighboring planet, but because I was supposed to be on that ship as well, and jealously takes triumphs over my excitement.

We approach a door, the outer rim glows red until he swipes his hand over the keypad turning it light blue opening the door with a chime. The sight of the enormous ship stops me in my tracks.

"Margo! Get your dragging feet over here, we're about to take off!" Margo kisses me on the cheek then disappears inside the magnificent ship. If I only knew that it was going to be the last time I saw him alive I'd do more than gawk at the ship. I might have told him how much he actually meant to me, but I can't get involved in the emotions of what could have happened. After the ship exploded out of the port everyone continued to their normal lives.

It wasn't until I forced myself to go to work again where we found out about the horrors that were taking place on the neighboring planet, called Earth. Images and videos

taken from our peace travelers would send anyone else in frenzy, but not me. I just stand there searching for any sign of Margo. That's when I see him; he lies strapped to a metal slate with his insides ripped open and the humans' stand over him picking him apart like he was a mircosect. Anger and fury fil my being instantly, but leaves just as fast.

"Seria! Are you ready?" I nod at a large man standing in front of me who calls himself, Hark, "This mission is a search and rescue, gather as much Intel as you can, but most of all try to save our people who are still alive and incinerate the others. These humans just declared their planet war," The word war repeats in my head still to this day. Weeks later I step out of the ship in the middle of a blue sea. We silently board our escape motor vehicles and quickly skim over the water like it was a solid road. The Earth makes it hard to breath, I see one of my teammates cover his mouth with a cloth, and I copy. It helps slightly, but still uncomfortable. We reach land finally, and to go against our expectations there is nobody there greeting us with guns and hostile firearms.

Something isn't right as we continue to the location where our men were last seen on video. The roads are broken and the green vines and weeds are claiming the Earth back

that these soulless humans stole. Buildings stretch high above out heads, I think to myself what was in them that they needed to waste so much space. Oddly enough there were no trees, no visible signs of Earth's natural beauty, besides the greens that are fighting to taken their land back.

"Seria," I turn to see the team filing in the nearby building. We silent run up the stairs to level six. I lead the men into the biopsy room where our friends, members of our community are captured and tortured. I find Margo; I close his eyes and pull out my sword. I squeeze it making it glow red and blue then I stab Margo through the skull and within seconds his body is charcoaled down to the bones. I walk to the broken windows looking down; a teammate shatters the silence by dragging a large box and pushing it over the edge, I watch it crashes below.

I walk up to it, while the others stand guard, I shift through the containments finding a glass video player I tighten my grip charging it up. It shows me the name of the building, Haven Nano System, and that it was under contamination. I hear a whirlwind of jets, and suddenly I'm running from a familiar spacecraft. I never thought I'd be fleeing our own spacecraft, but I was. I catch a ride on a two-wheeled motor vehicle and escape the craft.

"Seria," I look up from my wrist pad, we're almost there, wrap it up."

"We are headed to a sister building to, Haven Nano System, which should be have all the answers to our questions of what happened here and why," I shut the pad off and follow the team members through the desert into the facility. It is deserted as well, an automatic response triggers as we walk into the main entrance room.

"Hello visitors. I am sorry to announce that due to unfortunate events we are closed down. Ask any questions, and I will be happy to answer them to the best of my knowledge,"

"What happened to Earth?"

"Aliens came and polluted earth creating a virus that destroyed all species."

"Impossible, we have no viruses."

"The alien's bacteria that they carried inside them was released and instantly began consuming the species."

"So because the humans dissected our team, they release toxins that ended up killing themselves."

"Karma."

"It's a wrap, let's get back to the ship," I smile at the taste of revenge.