

Space Quest!!!!!!

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My own story that is somewhat based after the Hitchhikers guide to the galaxy.... the book not the movie but i think it is preatty good.

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1 - Chapter 1

Far off in the backwater regions of space, a small unregarded yellow sun ... wait a minute. No. This adventure starts on a small planet called Ping. The people of Ping are humanoid type creatures who have mastered sub galactic travel. Ping also orbits a large blue sun that is believed to be burning out. Not that it will matter for much longer. The hero of this story is a man named Gerik Tupper who is completely unaware of his planet's impending doom.

"Gosh, what now!" screamed Gerik as his telephone rang for the tenth time.

"Yes, who's calling?" Gerik stated as politely as he could as he picked up the phone.

"Yes, would you like to buy or sell your house?" stated the phone salesman.

"No, I would not and would you please stop calling me!?" Gerik shouted as he hung up.

Gerik received no more phone calls that day.

Now, even though Gerik lived in a society of sub galactic travelers, he had never ventured into the "unknown" as he called space on a daily basis. Unfortunately, the people of Ping were completely unaware of the deep space asteroid hurtling through the "unknown" at them. Even more unfortunate they had even less of an idea of the sub nuclear galactic space bomb attached to it. But once again that will not matter for much longer.

Gerik was happy he was not being bothered anymore, but he had a feeling of impending doom. He had this every now and again but now it seemed more, well, intense.

2 - Chapter 2

Gerik had experienced a few alien life forms in his day, but ones he did not meet were usually from thousand of years into the future.

“Well, this is awkward!” Gerik exclaimed as the cities sirens for deep space impact sounded. “I have to get to my ship!”

“Collision in ten minus ten seconds!” stated the intercoms.

“Oh no, this is bad! I have to get to my ship!”

“Eight seconds!”

“But there's no time! Maybe I should just hide?”

“Three!”

“Here goes everything!” Gerik shouted as he threw himself into his ship.

“One! Prepare for impact!”

Planet Ping was wiped from the face of the galaxy. Well, many scientists said that the best way to escape your planet if it is about to be blown up is not to.

“Don't bother,” said one scientist. “The chances of escape are so low you have a better chance of getting a space ship through a piece of mesh.”

Many races across the universe have had something happen to their planet and were of course forced to leave it. The best example of this was the Ikslobkins, a race of incredibly rude and filthy people whose planet became so polluted that they fled into space where they live on a giant ark-like space ship. The worst or one of the worst races is the Quarricks, tall thin and ugly aliens. Not bad, but incredibly evil, they love picking up people stranded in their ship, torturing them, and then abruptly throwing them off of their ships.

3 - Chapter 3

Unfortunately, Gerik had no idea who the Quarricks are, and is about to be picked up on a flag ship flown by one of the five most foul of all the Quarricks. His name is unpronounceable by all life forms but himself so everyone calls him Shawn.

“Ugghh ... where am I?” Gerik asked himself.

“You're my prisoner now,” said a dark sinister voice.

“Who are you?” Gerik asked.

“My name is Spityurglespatenhovaidyogimbo, but you can call me Shawn,” said Shawn.

“Your name is ... oh well. My name is Gerik. But where am I?” Gerik had suddenly realized he was strapped in a large torture-like chair next to an unconscious man in a white coat who had dark blue hair.

Suddenly the man with the blue hair was staring at Shawn with a frightened look in his eyes.

“Ah, yes professor. You're awake. Now we can start with the torturing.”

Suddenly a hole in the ceiling opened and gears were whirring and there was steam billowing out of the hole. As this was going on Gerik noticed that they were in a small room with a rather large window and multiple guards at the two exits. An object started to descend from the hole in the ceiling and Gerik was sure it was a blade designed to slice them up. But it happened to be just a small clipboard.

Shawn flipped through the pages on the clipboard and then said, “Ah yes. Torture number forty-two thousand. He he he.” He laughed manically. “Christmas rapping! Ha ha ha ha ha!”

“Man, I *hate* Shawn's rapping,” said one of the guards to his neighbor.

4 - Chapter 4

Shawn know who it was who said this and yelled, "Throw him off the ship!"

"No! Please, I'm sorry ... aahhuugg!" The guard was dragged away.

"Well then, let us begin," Shawn said, as he walked over to a small box and pressed a button on it. The thing started playing a bad Jingle Bell rap that echoed through the room.

"Uugg! Stop!" moaned the man.

"What did you say to me?"

"I said stop. That was horrible!"

"OK. That's it! Throw them off the ship, Mwa ha ha ha!"

"Oh no, oh no!" screamed Gerik as one of the tall guards started dragging him off towards the pressure chambers. The guards threw them into the chamber and shut and locked to the door.

"So I guess we're doomed them, are we not?" asked Gerik.

"Yes, probably. Oh, by the way my name is Professor Oblivion."

"Gerik," said Gerik.

"Well, our chances of survival are as low as escaping an exploding planet," said Oblivion. "You have a better chance of getting a spaceship through a piece of mesh without breaking it."

"The spaceship?" asked Gerik.

"No, the mesh of course!"

Suddenly the floor opened beneath them and dropped them into the vacuum of space. Now the odds of being saved when dropped into space are as good as getting a planet through a needle's eye. But of course Gerik/s luck today was going smoothly and they were picked up and saved.

5 - Chapter 5

They were picked up on a fairly large bluish green ship. This ship was flown by an alien named Danju Quills. He's an Eledardkey and people can't tell if he is a boy or a girl. The Eledardkey were a race of medium sized thin and strong aliens. Their gender is unknown to all but themselves or others like them. Danju, however, was a male Eledardkey and has said that he will help Gerik and Oblivion.

“Gerik?” asked Oblivion. “Is something bothering you?”

“Well, I'm just sad that my home planet Ping,” Gerik sadly whispered, “was blown up today.”

“Ping?” asked Danju. “I heard they were going to demolish it to make way for one of those new parking structure planets.”

“What!!” bellowed Gerik.

A little known fact about Eledardkey is that on a small blue green planet called Earth there are small insects called praying mantis. Curiously enough the Eledardkey looks like a five foot tall version of one of those small creatures.

“Calm down!” shouted Oblivion. “It's okay, sort of.”

“Okay, okay!” screamed Gerik. “It is most certainly *not* okay!”

Little did our three heroes know that billions of light years away from them an earthling who was “abducted” and dumped on a strange planet by aliens had finally gotten enough power to commence his master plan. This man's name is Arric Tyler who by a horrible coincidence hates almost all aliens and wants to be ruler, and destroy some of this universe. This cannot happen.

“Auugh! Why why Ping! Ahhhggg!!” sobbed Gerik.

6 - Chapter 6

"It's alright," said Oblivion. "I'm sure everything will be okay."

"Yeah," said Danju. "I agree with the professor ... but?"

"But what Danju?" Oblivion said.

"But what if his planet is out there still?"

"Out there?" Gerik said. "It was blown into a million pieces. The planet is not coming back!"

In fact, Danju and Gerik were both right, in a way. Ping was still out there, but it was not coming back. What really happened was right before the bomb hit a freak worm hole opened up and sucked the planet and everything on it, except for Gerik, to another spot in the universe. This spot most unfortunately was right in the path of the ultra destructor galactic ray that Arric was about to shoot at one of the more powerful planets. And Ping was really destroyed and gone forever.

"Well, okay. I've got a hold of myself and I am ready for whatever happens next," said Gerik to his friends.

"Okay, Gerik," they said in unison.

"But I can't shake the feeling that," Gerik was cut short. Suddenly an enormous jet of red light zoomed by their ship.

"Where is that going?" Oblivion asked Danju.

Danju hit a few buttons on his ships onboard computer and finally said, "Oh no! It's heading towards sector QQ nine plural Q beta!"

"Oh my word, that's where the galactic armada is! This is really bad!" said Oblivion.

"Uhghh, I guess we have to help them then do we?" Gerik asked

7 - Chapter 7

“No,” said Oblivion. “We need to go to the source of the beam. There's no hope for the armada.”

“Okay,” said Danju, “Here we go!”

Danju turned their ship in the direction of the oncoming beam. When they reached the area where they were headed, the area where the beam was shot from, they were shocked.

“There must be at least four thousand ships in this small area alone!” Professor Oblivion said in awe.

Now, to tell more about the heroes, Gerik is an Pingite and is what someone might think as normal, he has normal paranoia, has normal skills, and led a normal average happy life until now, that is. Professor Oblivion is very serious about what he does, and is also incredibly intelligent, while Danju is happy and kind and loves helping his friends.

“Look!” shouted Oblivion. “That has to be the one that shot the beam!”

“It has to be,” said Gerik. “The cannon still looks red hot.”

“Well, we're going inside!” said Danju. “Let me just put this puppy into orbit and ...”

Zap! The three were teleported into the ship. This ship in fact was the ship of Arric Tyler. Arric's Ark, as he called it. But on this ship something terrible was about to happen and soon.

“Uhhgh,” moaned Gerik. “Where are we?”

“We're on the ship,” said Danju's friendly voice.

“So what should we do?” Gerik asked.

8 - Chapter 8 (last chapter)

“We should go looking for the owner so ...” Oblivion was cut short. All of the lights above them turned on revealing to them that they were in a long corridor with large pillars on either side of them. And on the other side of the corridor was a shadowy figure.

“Hello weary travelers! Welcome to my ship! My name is Arric Tyler. I hope you enjoy it. It will be your last time to see it!” Arric shouted as he pulled out a tricesmos zap cannon.

“Ah, crud!” shouted Gerik.

“How do we beat him with no weapons?” cried Oblivion.

“Die!” shouted Arric. He shot his cannon at one of the heroes and he fell down, never to get up again.

The End!?