

Chapter ??? (quote)

SVT Securities File:
Planet: Earth
Agent Notes:

“I shouldn’t be here. I should be on Dacwen,” Saraya’s fists had been clenched at her sides for half the day.

“You’d been in jail or worse. We have to find out what your brother did, Saraya,” Jochlan had his on her arm, guiding her through the college campus.

It wasn’t as crowded as it should have been. Too many class rooms were closed, lights off. The abrupt disappearances of so many <convey here a sense of what happened after the BKS was set off. Also tie in to what humans on earth have experienced since 2012 and the situation with the Anunnaki and the Angels. Should also be use to it, but this should feel different – scarier than an ascension process that didn’t quite happen. Galactic council ties? Maybe>.

“I know what my brother did!” Saraya hissed. “He killed my sister and he framed her.”

“Yes. And worse. He wants something here.”

“If Savil wants to murder humans I don’t <fucking – alien word> care.” She shook off his arm, stopping in front of the door to the lecture hall.

Jochlan (his/her true form concealed) (looks at her and can literally see her emotions. Description of her auric field goes her). “You do. Or you wouldn’t have saved them.”

“That wasn’t different. And a mistake. If I hadn’t done it, Atomeia wouldn’t be...” Her voice caught. She couldn’t finish it. Couldn’t say it out loud. Her fingernails dug so tightly into her palm it hurt.

“You don’t know that. And your regret changes nothing. The moment is now. And now we question the humans on how they figured out the codes.”

Jochlan’s patient energy was soothing and irritating. She had too much energy bottled up inside, grief and anger over Atomeia’s death she couldn’t process yet. Her fear for her mother and her people she had left behind to do this.

She shook off his arm, and pushed open the doors to the lecture hall more aggressively than necessary. They banged against the walls and the sound echoed, startling the modest crowd inside that turned to look at her. Saraya rolled her eyes and dropped down into a seat in the back, Jochlan sitting next to her.

<cool section break>

Elania was peeking around the curtain, staring at the pair that had loudly come into the lecture hall.

“Watcha looking at?” Will came up behind her, peeking over her shoulder.

“Does she look familiar to you?” Elania pointed.

After a moment Will shook his head. "I don't think so but... she-"

"Seems familiar right?"

"Yeah. But I don't know why."

"Weird." Elania closed the curtain turning to look at him.

"They should rename the planet to Weird with everything going on." Will started fidgeting with his tie.

"Nervous?"

"What? No, I'm not." He swallowed hard and tugged on his tie again. "Okay. Yes. I am. A little."

"That's okay." Elania took him by the face, playfully smooshing his cheeks together. "All that nervous energy is going to translate into amazing stage presence. You're going to be great."

Will chuckled, gently pulling her hands away. "Thanks. And you mean we're going to be great."

"I did. And that's our queue. Let's do this."

<cool section break>

Will and Elania walked onto the main stage, thanking the professor and took the microphone.

"Hi, I'm Elania <full name> and this is Will <full name>. I know we're all on edge with the news recently of the mass disappearances. And I think we can all agree that the last eight years on planet Earth have been... you know I don't even know if there's one adequate word to describe how our lives and things we believed and I'm sure our own personal journeys have just been crazy right?"

There was a murmured affirmative response from the crowd at that.

Saraya crossed her arms over her chest, her intense gaze shifting between the two humans. There was something about them. Some... feeling that kept poking at her where they were concerned. She didn't like it, and right now the last thing she wanted to deal with was another <fuck word> feeling.

"For Will and I, and the reason we're talking with you all today is Crop Circles. For the longest time I think mainstream society didn't give them much thought and when we did there just another conspiracy theory right? Something a prankster did, not something to be believed in. Then came 2012 and well, you know." Elania smiled wryly at the audience. "I began to have what I can only describe as crazy dreams about the crop circles. And so did Will. And we realized, we could understand them."

"It made no sense," Will said. "I still feel like I'm crazy sometimes."

"Goddess," Saraya frowned. "They're reincarnated <people who created the gateways>."

"If that is true, they are very valuable to whomever your brother is in league with," Jochlan.

Saraya didn't respond but canted her head instead. Something was coming. She could feel the change, a different energy approaching the way a wave slithered onto a beach.

They came out of the walls and without warning. Saraya knew they were there even though she couldn't see them – the light hid them, but a sense of unease had fallen over the

humans, the color of their auras reacting to the threat that was instinctively felt. Saraya shrugged out of her cloak, her tanarull materializing out of her skin. She outstretched her hands towards the lights in the room, releasing a pulse of energy that short circuited them. Sparks flew and the lights went out. That alone was enough to draw the startled sounds of out of the crowd in the lecture but once darkness had fallen now the threat could be seen.

They looked like they were made of pure energy, long and snake like, but clawed arms extended from their slender bodies, their jaws unhinged to keep their mouths wide, exposing a mouth full of long pointed fangs.

The crowd panicked and really screamed. Will and Elania had grabbed hold of each other and Elania was the first to see the threat, the thing closets to Will.

“Look out!” Elania shouted and just reacted, kicking over the podium and yanking on Will’s arm at the same time to get him out of the way.

Saraya leapt upwards, latching onto the ceiling like a spider and quickly crawled, avoiding the chaos of the crowd below until she was above the creature, and then she dropped onto it, her tanarull forming a sword on her mental command that she thrust down into the creatures head.

It didn’t make a sound as it died, but it burst into ash. Will and Elana could barely see in the darkness, only knew that someone perhaps a person with something glowing a bright purple around their arms had just attacked whatever the heck that was.

“Move to the right!” Saraya barked as she watched another come wiggling out of the wall above their heads. Will and Elania thankfully didn’t ask questions, just reacted, jumping off the stage and hunkering down, grabbing hold of each other, watching with utter fear in their eyes.

Saraya turned her sword into a whip, the quick forward motion of her arm sending the coil around the creatures neck. She yanked it to her, keeping it away from the humans but fell backwards underneath it’s unexpected weight. A third arm, more like a tail in the wrong place shot up from the middle of it’s back, a deadly pointed tip on the end that it thrust towards the top of Sarya’s head. The whip gone so quickly it might have never been there in the first place she thrust her arm over top her head, forming a thin shield that blocked the strike of the tail. In her other hand was a long curved knife that she slit across the creatures throat.

There was no blood, and again not a sound it simply dissolved into specks of golden ash. Saraya rolled up quickly to her feet, her eyes narrowed watching the walls. Two more poked their heads through looking at Will and Elania but the sight of Saraya gave them pause. Slowly they retreated.

Saraya held completely still, not convinced they wouldn’t return immediately.

Will and Elania poked their heads over the stage, looking towards Saraya whom they could only partially see, and then towards the wall.

“Are they gone?” Elania whispered.

Before Saraya could answer the lights in the room flicked on, campus police appear, guns drawn.

“I will await you outside,” Saraya said and made herself blend from sight.