



VEINS OF POWER

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PART ONE

6th Grade-Age 11

Note: "Accepting Imperfections"- An imperfect character becomes an unlikely hero.

Chapter One

I woke up and looked out my window to see the beautiful planet Zoneelikado. Humans now live here because the Earth and Moon collided, forcing us to move to a new galaxy, the Snickers Galaxy. As I pushed off my covers, my mom called me for breakfast.

"Asteroid!" she hollered. "Breakfast!"

As I walked down the halls of my family's orb, my 12 other siblings emerged from their rooms and started to wake up.

The people of Zoneelikado live in large, floating orbs instead of houses. We could live in homes, but orbs are **much** easier to create than houses. Plus, we Zoneelikens are known for our stubbornness.

It took me 5 whole minutes to make it across our whole orb. The kitchen and my room are on opposite sides of the orb. I got there to find the rest of my family feasting on delicious galaxy eggs. The warm taste washed over me as I bit into the fluffy eggs, and the eggs melted in my mouth.

I downed my lemon-lime-orange-strawberry-raspberry juice because I was meeting my friend Pluto. After all, we had a plan to completely change the community of Zoneelikado.

We were making thank-you cards for all the adults who had jobs! Pluto and I were sitting at a picnic table crafting when a beautiful young lady walked up to us and asked us what we were doing.

“We are making thank-you cards!” Pluto said. I said nothing. I had an odd feeling about this woman...

TEN YEARS LATER

Asteroid's mom didn't know that the stone necklace that she always wore possessed such power. She didn't know that The Star Dust Empire was after it. She didn't know that the beautiful young lady she was talking to was the ruler of The Star Dust Empire. She didn't know what was about to happen would change her life and her unborn daughter's life forever...

The young woman suddenly attacked Zoe, who is Asteroid's mom.

“Attack a 2-week pregnant woman?!?” She yelled. “I don't think so!!!!” She punched back.

“GIVE ME THE STONE!!!!” the woman screamed while eyeing Zoe's necklace hungrily.

*“What.....?” She said, confused. “Oh, this 'ol thing? I don't think so! This is the **only** thing I have left of my mother!”*

“Ohh, so sad!” the woman said mockingly.

Suddenly, Zoe disappeared. She teleported into her orb, which was now in lock-down mode.

“NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!” the woman screamed as she ran up to the orb and started pounding on the door. “No... I need to stay alive forever!” she said angrily with sobs in her voice.

Zoe was so panicked that the only way she could think of to get rid of the stone was to swallow it. So she did.

Little did she know, the power of the stone was now possessed by her unborn daughter.

PRESENT DAY

“...Asteroid? ASTEROID!” That was what I awoke to. Pluto yelling in my face.

Great.

“Are you ok?!?” She said, a hint of panic in her voice. “You fell on the ground and started shaking!”

“Y-yeah,” I said hesitantly. I looked up to see the woman standing a few yards away, unconcerned, glaring at me.

I all of a sudden recognized her from the vision! But mom was pregnant with me in the vision... That means it was 10 years ago... She looks the same! But how was she still so youthful?

“I have to go home!” I said very quickly, not leaving Pluto time to protest. I sprinted home to see my mom waiting for me inside.

Chapter Two

“Asteroid...” She said nervously. “I know *exactly* what just happened...”

“Why did you never tell me about this?!?” I exclaimed.

“I was going to..”

“Do I possess the power of the stone now?”

“Well...Yes. But the good thing is...”

“GOOD THING?!?!?” I interrupted.

“Whoa, whoa, whoa, let me finish. The good thing is she thinks you **have** the stone, as in own it. But you don’t. The power courses through your veins.”

“What do you mean?”

“Well... I mean The Dark Lady would have to completely wipe you out to extract the power from you.”

“You mean..” I stammered.

“Yes. Take your life from you.”

“What?” I gasped. “No!”

“But don't worry,” she said soothingly. “Under no circumstances will I let that happen.”

“Good,” I said. Although I was still skeptical.

For the next few days, I was careful to stay inside for my safety.

About four days later, I went outside for the first time in quite a while. But I was still scared...

A few weeks later, I had seen none of The Dark Lady. Until then... I was playing moonball with Pluto when a little girl who looked about 5-6 came up to us and asked us if she could play with us. We were having fun on our own, but she was too cute to resist with her little pigtails and pink overalls!

We had been playing for about 20 minutes when I accidentally hit her in the face with the moonball! She was so mad I thought she would explode. “How **DARE YOU!!!!!!**” She screamed in a monstrous, demon-like voice.

Suddenly, a deep purple mist surrounded “Missy,” or so we thought she was Missy. We could see a growing, shadowy figure beneath the mist.

When the haze cleared, there she was.

The Dark Lady.

Instead of wearing the causal flowing sundress, she wore last time, she was dressed very differently.

She was wearing her hair up on the top of her head in a tight bun. She was wearing a dark purple spandex bodysuit.

On her chest were 5 different colored stones in a circle. In the center was a large, hollow, empty spot that looked like it belonged to a stone she didn't have yet.

She eyed my neck hungrily, around where a necklace would be...

“We can do this the easy way,” She said scarily. “Or the hard way.” I was so scared I started to hyperventilate.

“Asteroid,” Pluto said. “Breathe... Just breathe...”

I took a few deep breaths.

But that was all I had time for... Pluto realized what was happening and sprinted away to the safety of her orb.

It was just me and her now.

Chapter Three

She tapped the pink stone, and a pink and red beam of light came out of it.

It looked like a lightning bolt.

The beam stretched out and wrapped around me. It pulled me forward quickly.

Straight into the arms of The Dark Lady.

I was so close to her that I could hear and smell her breath.

Ew.

Onions.

For a few seconds, it seemed like time stopped for everyone except me. A voice in my head said to picture the stone.

So I did.

I remembered from pictures of Mom.

Teal...Large...Oval-Like...

I tried to channel the stone's energy.

So I did.

Time started again, and I could feel myself rising out of The Dark Lady's grasp. A teal haze surrounded me, and I could feel a warm flash, and in less than a second, I looked quite different.

I was wearing a teal spandex bodysuit. My hair was still down, but it now had teal tips.

On my chest was the stone! Although it was there, I could still feel the power running through my veins.

Plus, I could fly.

She was no match for me anymore...”

FLASHBACK

2 WEEKS AGO

“So why does The Dark Lady need all six stones?” I asked my mom.

“She wants to rule all the galaxies and to do that she needs to stay alive. It takes a long time to travel from one galaxy to another. She wants everyone to follow her rules and instructions, and turn everyone into her minions. She needs all six stones to make that happen. If all the stones fall into the wrong hands, It could cause a lot of trouble.

PRESENT DAY

“I will **not** let you take over the lives of innocent people!” I shouted as I raised into the air.

“Oh yeah,” She said as she raised as well. “Think again!”

I was prepared this time. I pressed the circle-shaped buttons on my palms. The voice told me to do so.

I extended my arms, palms out towards The Dark Lady. Laser beams came out of my palms and knocked her to the ground. I heard the voice talk to me again, telling me to reach my hand up into the sky. I did.

A rope of light appeared, and the voice told me to throw it at her.

I did.

I looked at her, wrapped up in the rope, kicking and screaming, and I glanced over my shoulder to see my mom watching from the window holding a phone, clearly impressed. I suppose she called the police since I heard sirens. The cops showed up and took her away.

“Where are they taking her?” I asked my mom without even turning around to look at her. She was silent walking up.

Hm.

Must be the stone.

Chapter Four

“To the most secure prison ever,” Mom said. “Even more high-tech and safe than when we were back on Earth.”

“Wow,” I said, although I was not that shocked. The Dark Lady deserved it.

All of a sudden, I had yet another vision.

TWENTY-THREE YEARS AGO

“WOO-HOO!” Zoe’s best friend, Brittany yelled. “COLLEGE GRADS!”

“YEE-HAW!” Zoe hollered. “Let’s celebrate!”

“Look!” Brittany said. “Antique shop!”

“Let’s do it!” Zoe said.

They walked into the antique shop to see 2 beautiful necklaces. One had a large, oval-like, teal-colored stone. The other, 5 smaller, different colored stones. Zoe & Brittany each bought one to symbolize their friendship. Zoe purchased the teal one, and Brittany bought the one with 5 smaller stones on it.

PRESENT DAY

“Whoa,” I said, coming out of my vision. “Mom?” I said. “I had another vision. I’m dizzy.”

“Oh, honey,” Mom said. “Let’s get you home.”

I was lying on the couch in my living room when someone knocked on the door.

“Hello.” my mom said as she opened the door.

“Hello.” Said the person standing at the door. He was wearing a black leather jacket and jeans. He was wearing combat boots, and on his face was black eyeliner. He looked very mysterious...

“May I come in?” He said with a British accent.

“Uh...” Mom said “Sure...Asteroid, can you show our guest to the couch?”

“Mom,” I said through my teeth. “I am sitting on it.”

“Asteroid, don’t be rude.”

“Fine,” I said sassily. “Here’s the couch.”

“Thank you.” He said.

“Now,” mom said. “Who are you and why are you here?”

He hesitated before saying, “M-my name is Henry Brown, and-”

“Why are you here?” I snapped.

“If you would let me continue.” He looked at me rudely. “I am here because... Because I... I gotta go!” He yelled as he ran out of the orb.

What a strange man...

He darted back in and groped at my neck.

“GIVE IT TO ME!”

“NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

“Look, Asteroid.” He said, suddenly calming down. “I need it. It is very dangerous, and could eventually kill you. You are fading.

“What?” I said. “What do you mean?”

“I’ve already said too much. Now I have to leave. Goodbye.”

“Wait!” I said.

“Asteroid,” Mom said. “It’s too late. I’m sorry.

“Do you mean it's too late for me?”

“Yes.” She said, sobs in her voice. “I’m sorry. So sorry...”

THE END