

Dream State

By: Eddie

Chapter 1

Inquiry

"Medic! We've got another one!" shouted Dramtar as he tore into the infirmary. By the mercy of the Netherworld thought Prestaar, "Not another one!", as he took charge of the unconscious form before him. We could only guess where they come from, Nobody really wanting to say for fear of Ignorance. They were usually found unconscious, but once revived, they would vanish. Prestaar looked up, hoping Dramtar would have some new information concerning the arrivals. but Dramtar was already out the door, in search of something to hold him over til the next one was found, Its funny, thought Prestaar, He could see it was becoming routine for Dramtar and his squad. He usually hoped that it would be the last time he was needed for the inspections.

"I do so enjoy these little early morning sessions". Prestaar looked up from his reports, Oh Pryador, I was just finishing up my inspection report, How are you doing this day?. Oh, wonderful, this is a day I hope to accomplish something of importance. Pryador said, with a warm smile on her face. I wonder if she ever gets tired, thought Prestaar, looking at her and trying to smile though worn out from a night session. Well, I hope you achieve it. he said. I think I need to go home and relax a little early today. I will see you next session Pryador. Good day Prestaar, she said, already started on her day's work. Good day, Pryador.

Prestaar awoke with a start, for a second he couldn't remember where he was. A frightening thought considering what has been taking place for the past few weeks. maybe a little warm seloe to help me relax. thought Prestaar. He entered the supply room, when he thought he saw someone, but no one was there. rubbing his eyes, "I must be more tired than I thought" he said. he sought out what he came for and returned to his room, hoping to finally get an uninterrupted sleep, when he heard a noise. It sounded like it came from the supply room. "Oh well" he thought, I might as well go see what it was, since I think this shall be a night of no sleep.

He entered the supply room slowly, looking around as cautiously as he could, despite his lack of sleep. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw it. A transparent image he thought he was imagining. He blinked twice, then rubbed his eyes, hoping to make it go away, when he looked again it spoke. "I come to you this way, because the sent ones have failed. You must leave your system, Your star is about to explode. I don't know how much longer we can transmit, but you have to believe us. We have studied this for..." then it was gone.

Was he dreaming, or suffering from daymares? Prestaar decided he needed something a little stronger to relax him now, since he was a little shaken, he decided against it. He returned to his room, contemplating whether to phone anyone. He came to a conclusion, "I'll have Selea check into some readings tomorrow, but for now, sleep." he said knowing full well it would be a really fitful night. sighing he drifted off to sleep, hoping that he was in fact dreaming.

After a few hours of waking and sleeping, Prestaar decided to get up. Maybe Selea wouldn't mind being bothered on her one day off, he thought slightly smiling.

Selea answered the phone cheerfully saying "Hello". Hello Selea, this is Prestaar, how are you this fine day? he said, knowing full well what the answer would be. I'm doing pretty well, since I've just come off three weeks of work, she said. That is good to hear, I wish I was doing as well. What's wrong Prestaar, you seem troubled. she said concerned, because Prestaar usually never called with any thing wrong. I've just been wondering about Deltoris, I haven't kept up with my hobby for a while, and was wondering if you could check up on it for me. He said nervously. Is something wrong Prestaar? she asked expectantly. No, just trying to relax and catch up on some things I've missed in the last few weeks. Well, I will do some checking and give you the results tomorrow, is that all right? Oh yes, fine. I do thank you, and hope you have a wonderful day off. He said relieved. I hope the same for you, Prestaar. she said slightly curious.

Prestaar was able to relax a little now, his concerns for what he saw he could now put to rest til tomorrow. He was hoping that it was a dream or just a figment of his tired imagination. He would find out soon enough he imagined.

Dramtar walked through the base wondering what was happening, how did these people get here? he thought. They just appear and when it's time to ask them, they leave just as mysteriously as they come. He knew, in the back of his mind, that this was supposed to be impossible, but still it was real. He would have to divide his squad to cover more ground to find out more about what was happening. Dramtar wondered if this was a fruitless task. "We shall see" he thought.

Selea brought up her menu for running tests and typed in 'Deltoris-status of', hoping there would be something a little different this time. The tests would take about seven hours to complete. She stood up and began her day of nothing else to do. "This is nice" she thought. I only hope I get more like this soon.

Pryador strode from room to room, examining equipment, making sure everything was in order. She entered another room and thought she heard voices, but dismissed it when she saw no one there. Maybe I'm just distracted today by this feeling, she sighed and continued her rounds.

Selea's screen blinked and data began pouring in. If she had been in the room, she would have noticed the dip in the radiation level. Since she was engrossed in her next activity, she thought no more of it.

Well this is my first attempt at this, so if you have any comments or think this story merits continuing, please e-mail me and let me know. I have so many stories in my head, but its hard to write them down and do them justice.
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comments and critique welcome.