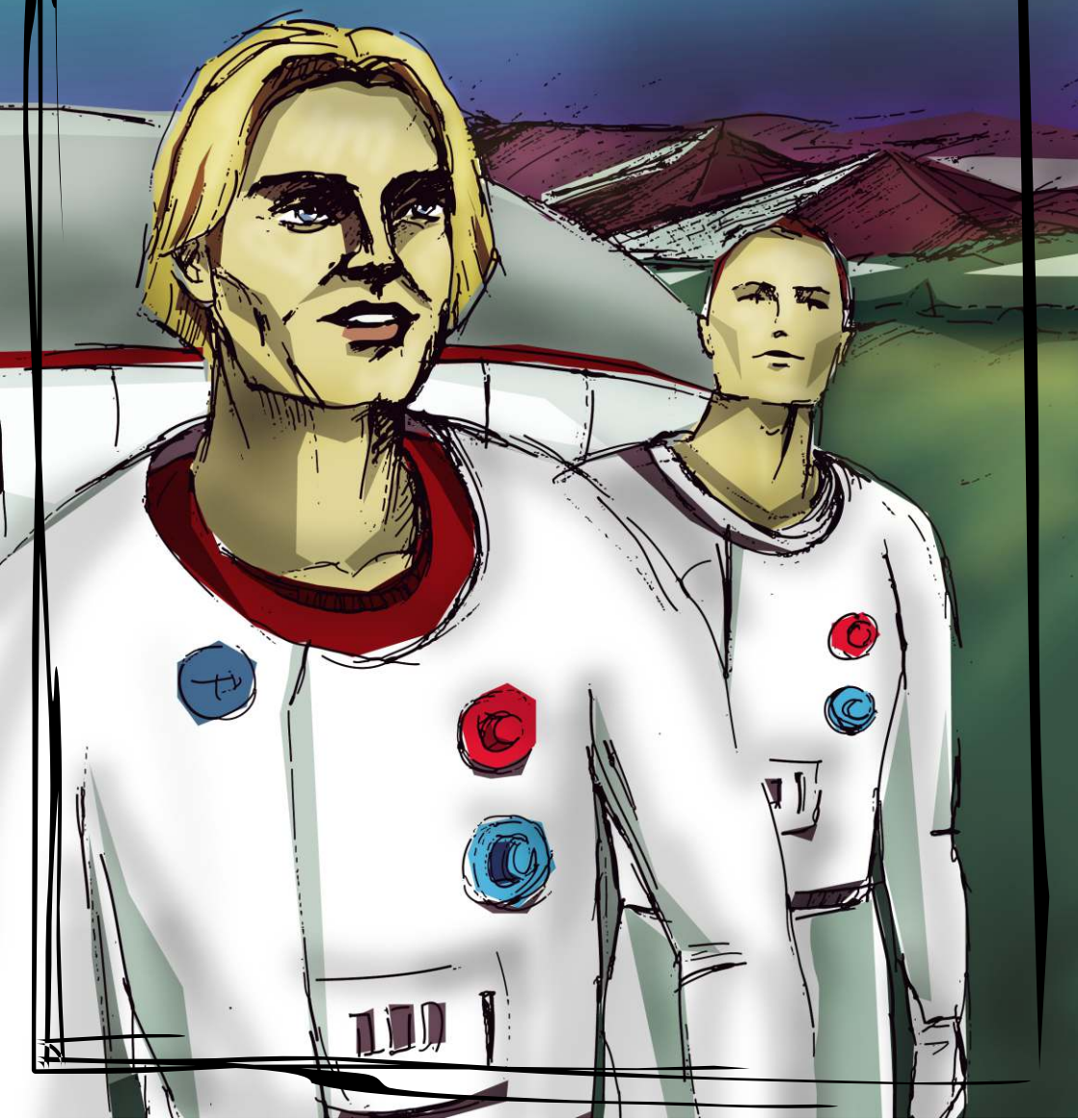


Teodor Pravicky

First Contact Finders

The Carnivorous Plant



First Contact Finders - The Carnivorous Plant

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INTRODUCTION

It's the 23rd century and for several decades the Global Earth Federation has conducted intensive research and expansion across the galaxy. During that time, a number of planets with alien animals and civilizations have been discovered.

The key participants of similar expeditions are specially trained agents. At that time robots have no autonomy under the law, so all decisions must be decided by humans.

However, the best of agents like Sammy Scoopers and Jerry Walker aren't very cool all the time.



CHAPTER 1

We are located at a ceremony to celebrate the successful completion of the final examinations of all students.

At the entrance of the school building, there are large numbers of people scrambling in. It looks like the whole city arrived tonight. Although, people at the Academy are used to that. Hardly any family members miss the opportunity to participate in such occasions.

Inside the hall and showcases there are many tools on display that agents need whilst travelling to distant planets. The usual typically boring items such as tubes, but also medieval clothing, swords and prehistoric maces. Androids looking like giant frogs present a newly discovered type of civilization, not too distant from the Earth.

The graduates and their families are standing around and watching examples shown on the screen of what their future work might be like. Of course, not everyone gets that far. Frightened mothers, observing giant insects on corridor monitors, will eventually find happiness in the fact that their child started to panic after the first expedition and accepted an office job instead. Mothers typically react like this.

Rone and Mimzy are two serious guys and also the newest members of the analysis group to oversee the discovered planets (ODP). Their faces are familiar to everyone, because every year a maximum of one or two students finish this particular field.

"See Mimzy, now it starts to get interesting. Look at those naive faces on the other students, their eyes are full of dreams of the future..." Rone smiles with satisfaction, and without waiting for an answer, he continues: "They want to be astronauts, explorers, have a little fun in new places and fool-around with pretty girls at home."

Both of them evaluate the situation and shake their heads disapprovingly.

"Yeah, I'll fool-around with them instead!" Added Mimzy.

Rone is much brighter than his colleague and also holds a slightly higher position, although he is just a graduate like everyone else. Personal interest brings accountability and Rone is fully committed to every task he undertakes.

Mimzy's note seemed pretty ridiculous to him.

"You think we're here because of that, moron?"

"What's wrong, Rone?" Mimzy asks surprisingly, and grins like a little puppy caught in the act.

When Rone sees him like that, he always softens up to some degree.

"Think a little. What will the staff do if all their careers flourish?"

"Will they go into retirement?"

Incredible even for Mimzy!

"No. They will be influential and work in lucrative places or take-up responsible positions. OUR work, don't you get it?"

Both are silent for a moment and watch visitors passing-by.

Two kinds of giant insects, looking like cockroaches, fight on the close-by virtual display. The image is quite hazy, because they're almost transparent, as if they're made of glass. Now and then the shot turns towards the agent with excited expression.

A young graduate together with his family, are watching the scene. He tells them how important it is to be able to assess the situation and keep their distance, when similar creatures fight, they are pretty fast.

Rone watches the young agent and nods his head disapprovingly. That's the perfect place for these people he thinks to himself, and says to his colleague:

"That's why it is always bad when it eventually goes wrong. Do you remember our teacher, Mr. Morray?"

"Yeah, it used to be such fun with him." Mimzy sighed emotionally.

"But it's not fun anymore, because one of those agents is his boss now."

An important topic for consideration. The expressions of both analysts hardened. Without anything further needing to be said, they enter the conference room.

The faces of the graduates who pass by are very happy and positive at first. But every time they look at Rone or Mimzy, their expressions show a little fright and apprehension.

"So what's the plan?" He asks confidently.

Rone thinks for a moment and considers the best way to say it.

"We have to learn how to hold back the ones who look too capable."

In the large conference room, everything is a different than usual. The whole building is normally used for teaching nauseating things such as mathematics or biology.

However, this evening is about a mixture of loud music, half-naked dancing girls, food, alcohol and generally joking around.

Around one such table where a dancing girl accidentally stepped into a cake, a fresh graduate walks around, his name is Jerry Walker. He is obviously in shape, because through his clothing it is possible to see how he flexes his arm muscles to the rhythm music.

Some other girl just came in.

"Hey babe. Look at the cake, would like to dance on that, too?" says Jerry.

"Sure! But bring me a drink, okay?" Answers the girl as she jumps on the table.

Dancing on tables was a popular activity for girls in the twenty-second century, and even now it's still considered to be pretty cool.

After a while Jerry returns with two shots of vodka. The girl jumps back down to him, and they both go to the dance floor weaving between the other people.

"I'm glad the hype has finally ended. At last I will get to see some action!" said Jerry referring to his graduation.

"Really? But then you will possibly disappear for several weeks!" The girl answers sourly.

"I'll bring you some alien worms or something, okay?"

"Very funny!"

Both are dancing for a while across the dance floor, but when they meet again, they passionately rub their bodies up against each other.

"So will you sleep at my place? I have the suit of an ancient warrior and I want to enjoy you today as a defenceless villager. "

The girl smiles, but her expression also looks as if she is wondering what to say.

"My warrior, you'll have to try a little harder."

Jerry is gently slapping her on the butt and just smiles.

They are so focused on themselves that Jerry accidentally bumps into the passing-by analyst Rone and spills his drink directly down his clothing. He looks pretty annoyed and Jerry tries to excuse himself with a friendly smile.

"What the fuck are you doing?"

"Sorry, buddy. It was an accident."

Rone's clothes starts drying automatically. It sounds a bit like blow-drying, and his shirt fills with air and inflates slightly.

"What's your name?" Rone asks him directly.

"Jerry Walker."

Rone smiles with satisfaction at his colleague Mimzy. Both know what's going on.

"Look Jerry, do whatever you want, just watch out and stay away from me, okay?" Said Rone with effortless authority in his voice.

"I understand." Jerry agrees, although he would prefer to say something else.

Without using any further unnecessary words, Jerry pulls his girl towards the toilets.

"Do you see that dumbo, Mimzy? If every one of those agents make small mistakes like that, our work will remain with us forever."

"Such a nerd!"



CHAPTER 2

Sammy Scoopers is Jerry's friend. He gets off the antigravity bus that just landed at the bus stop near the ceremony.

Immediately behind the bus stop is a beautiful busty girl named Susan. She is wearing a tight red dress that emphasizes her breasts and rounded bottom. Apparently she is waiting for someone.

On his way towards her, Sammy is trying to figure out what to do. This could be a good opportunity!

"Hey, do you know when the ceremony is supposed to begin?"

"In about an hour?"

"Oh, great. Hopefully we won't be bored to death."

"Certainly not, I heard that there will be a lot of drinking. It will definitely be fun." Susan smiles.

It's Sammy's first celebration in life, yet with so many women ... But he assumed it would seem weird if she noticed that.

"Well, it always depends on the people... so let me buy you a drink in case you get bored, ok?"

"Sure." Susan smiles uncertainly.

Okay, time to get out of here. Sammy winks at her and starts to walk away, as if he had this kind of conversation every day.

In fact, for the last seven years he was quite socially isolated until now, due to the training,. He only had the opportunity to talk to similar retards like himself, and the only women he has bumped into, were his grandmother and the lazy, ugly specky-eyes lady from stock.

In the Academy Hall, the ceremony is in full swing and three-dimensional models of different things, tools and technologies are being projected on the stage...

The order of projection and commenting are intentionally adjusted to be "funny". After all everybody knows well that there's a gap between primitive and modern civilization.

Analysts Rone and Mimzy are standing beside the podium. Susan who we met at the bus stop in front of the Academy, is also there with them. Rone listens closely to the presentation, looks around and slaps Susan proprietorially over her plump ass.

"... and this is the tattoo technology that acts as an energy shield." The commentator describes the next frame. It shows illustrations of a tattooed human figure which shatters laser beams and reflects stones, sword, axe and hammer attacks. Meanwhile the commentator continues:

"Energy weapon or gun, assault with primitive sword, axe - our agent even survives bomb attacks ... for a while."

The audience laughs and applauds.

"So far the civilizations we discovered are very primitive. Their most commonly used materials are usually wood and stone. They build stone houses,

plates, cutlery. At first we thought they probably clean their teeth with stones as well."

Again people started to laugh. Susan somehow did not notice the joke, so she asks Rone to excuse her as she has to go to the toilet.

She hurries to the toilet and at the same time she opens a silent communication channel to talk to her parents and tell them she will be bit late tonight.

In that moment she bumps into Sammy. It's almost an hour since they met, and so because of her curiosity regarding this unknown but charming guy, she closes her communication channel.

"It's a bit boring, as I said." Sammy tells her.

"It also has bright moments, but I really don't get why all you guys are so into this technical stuff."

"When you figure out how they are used, it can also be fun." Sammy says most eloquently.

Susan looks at him without moving a muscle in her face.

"You think so?"

"I think I owe you a drink. Do you want to go over there to the bar for a while?"

"But not for long, I have some things to do. Meet you there in a bit, okay?" Susan said, and without waiting for an answer, she quickly walks away.

"Beautiful." Sammy said to himself as he turns to see her busty figure.

The audience around him watch the show intently and marvel and laugh as one.

Suddenly Sammy is stopped by Jerry. Finally he meets a familiar face.

"Ah Sammy, just a few days back in civilization and already trying to get some chicks here?"

Jerry has quite a lot of experience in this field.

"You know, I missed a few things over the years."

"Well, I don't want to spoil your fun, buddy, but this girl is here with Rone. Do you know the student who just got a job in the commission?" Jerry explains to him.

Sammy looks towards Rone with a display of arrogance on his face.

"That asshole can kiss my ass."

Jerry is obviously not sure how to react to this response, so he just smiles, shakes his head disapprovingly and walks away.

Sammy is sitting at the bar with busty Susan. Although it is less than 10 minutes since they last saw each other, but to Sammy it seems as if she looks much, much better now that she is sitting right next to him.

He sometimes loses control and looks into her cleavage more than he should.

"So this is the whole thing. Seven years in school and then we'll see." Sammy is trying to shorten his story.

"You're not so excited about it, are you?"

"You saw those people. So excited to begin working for someone, to listen to commands."

Susan is not sure what to say.

Sammy watches a dance, that's going on behind the bar. One guy there is dancing with four cool girls.

"See that girl over there? She looks just like you."

"No, she doesn't." Susan smiles and pushes her full breasts closer to his hands.

They enjoy the nice moment. They seem to be tuned into a similar wavelength ... Even though this is

mainly due to the manual of "How to get a pretty girl with a finger in the nose", which Sammy was reading when he was bored during between tests.

What he hasn't really got yet was how to start something more exciting. So before it's too late, he suddenly says:

"Kiss me."

Susan looks a little surprised, but she wants to do it. Well, then Rone appears.

"What are you doing here, Susan?" He asks with anger in his voice.

She turns to him and talks to him as if he was her brother.

"I met a friend, I'll be there in a sec, okay?"

But Rone doesn't want to leave. Susan is sitting way too close to the college boy.

"Who the fuck are you?" He asks Sammy.

"Who wants to know?"

Rone would prefer a kinda stronger calibre of conversation, but half the people at the bar are watching them.

"Susan come here, we gotta go."

She waits a few seconds for Sammy's reaction, but he looks even more surprised than her. Then she stands up and goes to Rone.

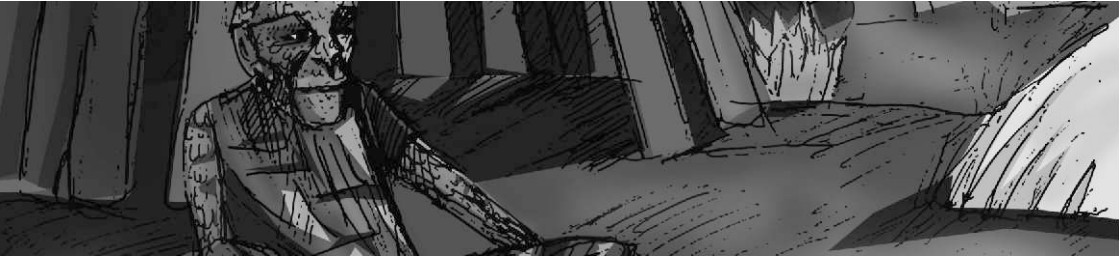
"See ya, Sammy."

"See ya."

Rone laughs.

Well, that was weird. Why did she actually go with him? Sammy is thinking about it, but he realizes that he doesn't really have a clue about these kinds of things.

The good news is that he only acted like an idiot once in front of her that night.



CHAPTER 3

Zebra is a rocky planet where there is very little water on the surface. Most is covered by deserts, mountains .. and only a few green valleys.

Jaffa and Neme are two young aliens. Their species is about half the height compared with people, their skin is red in colour. The inhabitants of Zebra also have an extraordinary ability to survive without food.

These two have just finished school. Their main subjects consisted of very pro-ecological topics such as "how to build a shelter whilst not hurting the plants" and so on.

An alien civilization that is only in the stone period and they have already learned how to be respectful to their planet. However, this concern wasn't instilled into them by themselves. All inhabitants pass forward the rules, as any damage to plants is life-threatening.

That's because some of the plants are very powerful and intelligent.

The Inhabitant's way of life is therefore really tricky. They try to survive in nature, without damaging it.

Jaffa and Neme, however, have never been very good listeners to old traditions. They don't like poor vegetarian meals of baked mushrooms, wet leaves and fallen dried fruit. Once they became independent, it was

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