

Prince Luna
and the
Space Dreamers

By

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Chapter 1

Outer space looked so beautiful and peaceful with the millions of twinkling stars that filled the background of the full Moon and the beautiful Earth.

A small space probe from the planet Neileon raced through space and flew toward the Moon from Mars.

The probe was elliptical in shape that was approximately four feet long and two feet thick.

It had four ports at the backend, which were the exhausts for its highly advanced engines. The four engines emitted a purple flame and the probe raced through space.

The probe raced around the Moon then headed toward Earth.

When it reached one thousand miles from Earth, it slowed down.

The probe traveled another one hundred miles.

It stopped and moved around while the sensors in the front of the probe targeted a location on Earth.

It raced off down to Earth and dodged around all the orbiting satellites.

It was the year 2019 down at the Kennedy Space Center in Florida. It had been a year since those two young boys stowed away on a Magellan capsule and saved Earth from the Asteroid that was comprised of collided space junk.

It was dawn and the space center looked quiet while employees started showing up for work.

Up in the sky, ten buzzards circled one hundred feet above the front grassy area of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) headquarters building.

They soared in circles and loved the air currents.

The Neileon space probe raced down out of the sky toward the space center.

That Neileon space probe raced down in between the circling buzzards causing them to tumble downward at the ground. They tumbled and finally regained flight five feet above the ground. The buzzards were relieved.

“What was that?” one buzzard asked while they flew up higher.

“I don’t know but it sure was fast,” another buzzard responded.

The buzzards flew back to one hundred feet above the ground and circled.

“That thing is heading over to that building over there,” another buzzard told his feathered friends.

They watched while the Neileon space probe raced over to the NASA headquarters building.

“That thing is heading to that building over there,” another buzzard said.

They all flew over to the headquarters building.

The probe stopped at the middle of the headquarters building. It started to hover quietly by some third floor windows. A beam of yellow light came out of the front of the probe and scanned all the windows of the third floor.

Then a window was of interest and the probe stopped and the yellow beam concentrated at that spot.

The ten buzzards flew down and perched on the roof of the headquarters building. They looked down below at the probe and curiously watched while it scanned the window.

“What’s that thing doing?” one buzzard asked.

“Who knows?” another buzzard replied.

“I wonder if we can eat that shiny object?” another buzzard asked.

“If it plops to the ground, we can sure try,” another buzzard replied.

The rest of the buzzards nodded in agreement while they looked down at the probe.

Inside that third floor conference room in headquarters were ten nerdy NASA employees who sat at a table. They drank coffee and ate donuts, which was typical for a NASA meeting. They eyed an old NASA employee about seventy-three years old who sat at one end of the table.

A chubby NASA worker to the right of the old employee licked his chops while he eyed a jelly filled donut in the box. He reached over and quickly snatched the donut before anybody else could steal his prize.

“Our deep space probe using our new ion propulsion is ready to find...” the old employee explained to the room but suddenly stopped when jelly squirted out of the fat employee’s donut and splashed the old employee in his eyes.

The chubby employee turned beet red with embarrassment when he saw what he had done and quickly shoved the rest of the donut into his mouth.

The other workers discreetly chuckled at the sight.

“Sorry,” the chubby worker mumbled with a mouth full of jelly donut.

The old employee glared at the chubby worker then wiped the jelly out of his eyes. “Any way, the probe will look for signs of life on other planet in a universe far far away,” he addressed the room. He turned around and used a remote to turn on a TV.

On a TV on the wall showed a picture of a universe that was the destination of the probe. The picture then zoomed on the planet Neileon, which resembled Earth.

Inside the space probe, a monitor showed and recorded the NASA employees inside that conference room. And it recorded the TV, which showed Neileon.

“Our space probe will launch in one week on the Delta rocket,” the old worker explained then he paused while he looked at his watch. “Speaking of which, the

Magellan seven rocket will be launching later this afternoon,” the old man said.

The monitor inside the probe went blank.

Outside the Headquarters building, the light from the Neileon space probe turned off.

The probe turned around and zoomed away from the window.

It flew in the direction of the launch pad where the Magellan VII rocket was poised for launch.

“That sure was boring,” one buzzard said.

“I can’t wait for that thing to drop to the ground, let’s go find some food somewhere else,” another buzzard replied.

The buzzards all flew off toward the north.

It was the later afternoon on the space coast in the nearby neighborhood of Port St. John.

At a house off Kiscoe Street, lived Touché a white poodle puppy with poodle cut and painted nails French accent. Touché hated the way his female groomed him.

Touché ran out of the backyard all excited and ran past an airboat on a trailer next to the driveway.

He ran to the driveway where a 2010 Toyota Corolla was parked next to a 2011 Ford pickup all jacked up. Touché jumped up on the rear trunk of the Corolla then jumped up to the opened tailgate of the Ford pickup.

Touché crouched down alongside the side of the bed and hid.

The front door of the house opened, and Rod, who used the nickname Scooter, exited. He was a technician at the launch pad in the space center and worked second shift. Scooter rushed out of the house with his lunch box in hand.

Scooter rushed over and got inside his pickup truck. He started it up and backed out of the driveway and did not have a clue Touché was in the bed. This was a standard move for the poodle.

Scooter drove his pickup off down the street.

The front door opened again, and Leslie, Scooter's wife, rushed out of the house. She was late for her second shit job at Target in Titusville and rushed over to her Corolla.

This was their standard mode of operation for those two and it made it easier for Touché to hide in the back of Scooter's pickup.

At the launch pad tower on the space center, a wise and old Owl flew over and sat on a steel beam of the tower.

Five feet from the Owl, a camera turned and looked at the bird. The Owl noticed.

"What are you looking at?" the Owl told the camera.

The camera turned and looked at the Magellan rocket.

The Owl looked below and saw the gangway that lead to the capsule. The Owl watched while three Astronauts walked down the gangway to the capsule. They looked so excited about going up into space while they walked into the White Room.

The Owl flew away.

At the NASA security guard gate on SR 405, Scooter drove his pickup to the guard shack. He stopped and flashed his badge.

"Hey Scooter," Tim the security guard said while he walked up to the pickup truck.

"How's the count going, Tim?" Scooter replied.

"Smooth without a hitch," Tim answered.

"Great," Scooter said then drove his pickup away with a wave goodbye out his window.

Meanwhile, over on the bank of a big creek on the space center grounds, five young animals stood and eyed the Magellan rocket poised at the launch pad three miles away.

There was Wally, a young alligator, Stinker, a young skunk, Slither, a garden snake who speaks with lisp, Buggy, a young rabbit and Putty, a young bobcat. They called themselves the “Dreamers” as they dreamed of going into space. But they could not because only humans are Astronauts unless they go up in space to be part of an experiment. But that’s no fun, as they longed for an exciting adventure. So they just watched the launches and pretended to be Astronauts saving the universe.

“T-minus nine minutes and holding,” a female’s voice echoed from the pad speakers.

They all jumped up and down all excited. They linked arms and did a hoedown type of dance on the bank.

“T-minus nine minutes and holding,” all the Dreamers repeated while they danced on the bank. They stopped dancing and all of a sudden they looked confused.

“I’ve always wondered what that meant?” Stinker asked his friends.

The rest of the Dreamers looked at each other to see who had an answer.

“I don’t know, but it must be good. Because after they say that, the rocket launches,” answered Buggy.

They all thought about Buggy’s comment then nodded their heads in agreement.

Wally looked around, curious. “Where’s Touché?” he asked.

“He better hurry up or he's going to miss all the action,” replied Stinker while he looked around the area.

They rest of them nodded their heads in agreement while they looked back at the Magellan rocket.

Up above Earth in outer space, the Neileon space probe ascended up from Earth and split in half.

One half orbited Earth.

The other half flew off in the direction of the Moon.

In the parking lot of the Operations Support Building (OSB) II at the space center, Scooter drove his pickup truck into a parking spot. All the launch pad workers hung out in the OSB II building until it was time to head into the pad to safe it after launch. Scooter liked these days since he could get paid to sit around and goof off.

In the bed of his truck, Touché crouched under the cab window out of view of Scooter.

Scooter got out of his pickup with his lunch box in hand and rushed over to OSB II. He had the craving for a cup of coffee and hopefully he could play cards with some buddies.

Touché peeked up and saw Scooter while he walked to the building. The coast was clear so Touché ran to the tailgate and jumped down out of the pickup.

Touché ran raced thru the parking lot and headed east.

Back at the creek bank, the Dreamers stared at the Magellan anxious for a launch.

“T-minus three minutes and counting,” the female’s voice echoed from the launch pad’s speakers.

The Dreamers inched their necks toward the launch pad.

Meanwhile, Touché ran through the woods all excited about seeing the rocket launch.

On that bank of the creek, the Dreamers stared at the Magellan rocket anxious while Touché entered from the woods behind them. They heard him and turned around.

“Touché!” all the Dreamers called out his name in unison.

Touché immediately grabbed a big leaf off the ground and sat on it next to the Dreamers.

They looked at Touché and laughed while they pointed at his colored nails.

Touché turned beet red and tried to rub the paint off his nails. "I can't help it if my owner does this!" Touché yelled out in his defense.

Then the voice of the female echoed "T minus fifteen, fourteen, thirteen, twelve" from the launch pad speakers.

The Dreamers stopped laughing at Touché then stared at the Magellan rocket all excited.

"Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one," the Dreamers called out along with the female's voice from the speakers.

"Blast off!" they all cried out while they jumped up with excitement as the Magellan rocket blasted off from the launch pad with a loud rumble.

They watched the Magellan rocket in total awe while it ascended into the sky with a fiery smoke trail. The Dreamers craned their necks as they watched the rocket get higher. They fell over backwards as the rocket's path arced higher in the sky over their heads and was soon out of view.

"Let's go," Wally told his friends.

They all nodded in agreement.

Ten minutes later at the space center, Wally swam down another creek with Putty, Touché on a leaf, Stinker and Buggy all sitting on his back. Slither swam alongside. They were still excited about the rocket launch.

"I wish we could experience zero G!" Buggy commented.

The rest of the gang nodded in agreement while they swam down the creek. As they swim along, they did not notice four glaring red eyes watching them from the shade under a bush along the bank.

"Yeah, up in space we could frolic!" Touché replied then stood up on Wally's back and twirled on one paw. Touché's twirling rocked Wally in the water and splashed water on Touché who quickly sat down upset. He

immediately brushed the water off so he would not go home dirty and get another bath.

Then Derek von Snapper, a big bully gator and a smaller bully gator called Slim, crawled out from under that bush. They discreetly slid into the water and swam after the Dreamers.

“Space travel would so,” Buggy said but was immediately interrupted by Putty when he saw Derek von Snapper who swam along side Wally. Putty was terrified.

“Ah...Wally, it's Derek von Snapper!” Putty cried out in a panic.

Wally and everybody's eyes widen with fear the second they saw Derek von Snapper and Slim.

“Well, well, well. It's those space dreaming dorks,” commented Derek von Snapper while he and Slim swam circles around Wally and Slither.

“Why don't you enter my black hole?” said Derek von Snapper then he opened his huge mouth and came after the Dreamers.

“Have an adventure in my tummy!” Slim added then he opened his mouth and swam after the Dreamers, who got scared to death.

From a nearby bank, Wally's father an enormous gator jumped into the water with a splash and furiously swam at the Dreamers.

He rammed Derek von Snapper, who quickly sank. He then rammed Slim who quickly sank.

Derek von Snapper and Slim resurfaced and saw Wally's father who had fire in his eyes.

Derek von Snapper looked mad. “He won't be around all the time!” commented Derek von Snapper while he glared at the Dreamers.

Derek von Snapper and Slim quickly swam away.

“Wally, what am I going to do with you? Quit being afraid to bite and snap! That'll protect you as I cannot be

around every single minute of your life,” scolded Wally’s father.

Wally and the Dreamers looked ashamed of being cowards.

“Yes father,” Wally shamefully replied.

Wally’s father swam away.

Wally and the Dreamers swam away in the other direction while everybody kept a vigil watch out for Derek von Snapper and Slim.

Later that night at the Kennedy Space Center Visitor Complex was quiet and empty.

From the edge of the woods near the rocket garden, the Dreamers poked their heads out from behind some pine trees. They looked at the garden and all the old rockets that were on display. They started to move from those trees, but Bugsy motioned for them to stop when he saw two Guards while they walked past an Apollo capsule with service module on a stand.

The guards walked to a Security car parked nearby and they got inside and drove off.

“Okay we have three hours until the next security sweep,” Bugsy told everybody.

The Dreamers raced out of the woods and ran up to an old Apollo capsule poised on that stand.

The stand had steps that lead up to a platform where visitors could view inside the opened hatch. But the hatch was closed at night.

From a nearby pine tree, that wise old Owl watched while the Dreamers ran over to the capsule.

Bugsy climbed up the steps to the capsule and as soon as he got to the platform, he opened the hatch. The rest of the Dreamers ran up the steps and got to the platform. Slither crawled up the steps. Putty stayed down on the ground, nervous.

They all went inside the capsule.

Down at the bottom, Putty placed a paw on the first step. He looked up at the capsule and his legs shook with fear. His legs shook while he cautiously and slowly climbed up a few rungs. Then he quickly backed down and sat on the ground still too scared to make the climb.

Bugsy poked his head out of the capsule and saw Putty down on the ground below. "What's the matter?" asked Bugsy.

Putty looked up at Bugsy. "I...ah...I'll be the ground crew," he answered with a shameful look in his eyes.

Bugsy understood then he closed the capsule door. Putty just sat on the ground and felt ashamed.

Inside the Apollo capsule, Wally, Stinker, Touché and Slither playfully flipped switches, turned knobs then stopped and looked at Bugsy who stood in a seat like he was the commander.

"Engine firing sequence activated," Stinker told Bugsy.

"Final destination locked into the directional guidance," Touché replied.

"Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one," they all simultaneously counted down.

"Blast off!" they all yelled out.

Then Bugsy looked at the capsule windows, which showed twinkling stars and had the look of a hero.

"Here we come Duke Spacewalker to help you smash those evil aliens and to," Bugsy yelled out.

"Save the universe!" they all yelled out in unison.

Then Touché looked a little confused. "How do we save the universe?" he asked.

"I don't have a clue," answered Bugsy.

All the Dreamers nodded in agreement. Then they stared at a window and looked out at the stars, when suddenly, a Buzzard peeked in the window and scared the Dreamers causing them to jump back. They smashed into the back wall.

“Ugly Alien!” they all screamed out in fear.

Outside the Apollo capsule, the Buzzard looked inside the window and his feelings were hurt badly when he heard them call him ugly.

“Have they looked in the mirror lately?” He muttered to himself, and then flew away into the night sky.

Chapter 2

Far far away in another universe, there were five planets that orbited around a different Sun. Most of these planets had numerous moons of various sizes.

The planet Ronrevog housed the Governing Council for all the planets in this beautiful universe and kept the peace.

Amongst those planets existed Neileon. It had seasons similar to Earth and in fact it was a smaller scaled version of Earth but with two continents and one huge ocean.

The Aliens that inhabited this planet were called Neileons and they had human like bodies. But they all had green skin, with blue, purple, or orange colored hair. They were an intelligent and peaceful being. But they were shorter than Earthlings where being five feet was tall on their planet.

The one half of the Neileon space probe that visited Earth raced toward Neileon and descended down to it.

Later on down on Neileon, the space probe raced over mountains, lakes and beautiful exotic plants.

Then it flew over a huge Palace. The probe flew off toward the city of Neileonville the capital of the planet. The city had business, stores, apartment complexes and a river that ran through it. The rest of the planet had smaller villages scattered around the two continents.

The Palace belonged to King Tuna who was the ruler of Neileon. It was nestled in the middle of some woods and was surrounded by grounds full of exotic plants, shrubs and flowers.

The probe flew over and landed in the Neileon Science Complex located on the outskirts of the town Neileonville.

From the sky above the Palace, Prince Luna, was a young adult with blue hair, very cute and adorable. He wore blue jeans, a white tee shirt and black leather jacket. He sat on a futuristic looking "Sky Doo" jet ski that he flew it fifty feet in the air.

Sona, his girlfriend, was a beautiful young adult with long flowing purple hair. He wore blue jeans and a shirt with something in the pocket. She grasped a handle at the end of a rope, which led to the backend of the Sky Doo while it flew in the air.

Sona did a loop, flew upside down and made steep banked turns. "Yahoooo!" she screamed and filled the air with her sounds of her fun filled ride in the sky.

Luna continued to fly the Sky Doo around the sky.

Inside the Palace, King Tuna, an old overweight Neileon with long white flowing beard and always wore his crown.

He sat at his desk while he read some paperwork. Then his Holophone bee booped and he pressed a button on it.

A hologram of a nerdy Neileon scientist appeared.

"King Tuna. Our probe just returned from its visit of Earth," the scientist hologram said.

"What did it learn?" King Tuna asked.

"It appears the Earthlings are planning to send a probe to our planet in search of other forms of life," the Scientist hologram stated.

"Well that's interesting," King Tuna said. "Thank you for your report," he added then turned off his Holophone.

King Tuna kicked back and thought about the scientist's report.

On the Palace grounds, Luna flew the Sky Doo down to the ground with Sona trailing behind on the skis. She landed seconds after his Sky Doo landed. Luna shut down the Sky Doo and remained seated in his seat.

“You did great a great job of flying this Sky Doo Luna,” Sona complimented while she ran over to him.

He got a proud smile while she gave him a hug and kiss on his cheek.

She removed a small wrapped package from her shirt pocket. “Happy Birthday Luna!” she said then handed him the package with a huge smile.

Luna quickly ripped off the wrapping and saw two small “Space Pad – Private Video Holophone” devices that had a small screen. Luna did not know what to make of it. “Ah, thanks Sona,” he responded.

She snatched one of the Space Pad’s. “We can always stay in close touch,” she said while she looked at Luna with love in her eyes. Then she looked like she had something she could not wait to say. “Luna, I can’t wait until you become King, so I can be your Queen,” she said with love in her eyes.

Luna got nervous and shook a little as marriage scared him to death.

She waited for his response that he wanted her to be his Queen. But a monitor on the Sky Doo console turned on and save him.

On the monitor, King Tuna appeared. “Luna, play time is over. You have thirty minutes to get ready for tonight,” King Tuna ordered from the monitor.

Sona looked at the monitor. “Hello King Tuna,” she said with a little wave.

He smiled and waved back then the monitor went blank.

Luna did not look thrilled then screams of joy come from up above and diverted his attention away from the monitor.

“Sky-a-bunga Luna!” yelled Lon up about twenty feet above them.

Luna and Sona looked up at the sky and saw four young adult Neileons. They surfed the skies on “Sky

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