

LOWE

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The Monkey and his man

Love is made of magic dust,
In the end it's all just lust.

* * *

It was sunny and hot day. The first day of his vacation. He left the hotel and went to the beach alone as he came in Egypt. It's gonna be boring vacation he thought and went for a swim in the blue ocean going from light blue to dark blue as the depths go further. When he had his fair time of swimming and felt tired, he got back to the shore and went to the bar and ordered a beer. He had all inclusive aragment meaning all drinks were free, the home that is, for foreign ones, luxury kind of type you had to pay a lot more. . He took the beer and lied on the hot sand. Burrying himself because it heard somewhete that it can heal you on every level, just like the ocean salty ear he was breathing. Sharks concend him, there were quite lot of them and maybe he could become their meal.

* * *

Every vacation the same,
He spent year by year,
Go in the desert,
In a small artifial oaze,
Burn on hot sun,
Like a lizzard,
To get a tan,
And than party all night,
Get drunk,
Get high,
Dance like mad,
Untill the world around starts to spin,
Puke on the dance floor,
Get thrown out by the security,
Make steps without ballance at all,
And than suddenly far from the club,
Collapse on the green grass,
And sleep the night out.

* * *

-Iiiiiiiiiiii! - came from behind him. He slowly turned around and saw a small monkey stearing at him, the monkey had big eyes,

pointed at him, piercing like rays, like he could see his soul,
his problems, his whole life, from start till the end.
-Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiii! - the monkey speak again and come closer.
- Hi monkey. - he said, wondering why he even speak to the monkey.

-Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.- Said the monkey and took him by his hand.
- What, you wanna take me somewhere? - He asked, surprised by
this.
- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii! - Said the small monkey and started leading
him toward the bar. When they come there the monkey show him the
beer in his hand and said - Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.
- Oh, you want beer. Are you of age? I'm not sure I should give
you beer. Where is your owner?
- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii. - Continued monkey to talk to him with his
usual words, which although sounded the same, there was
difference in the tone they were said, or squicked.
- Ok, ok, you got it, one beer is coming up. - Talked to the
bartender, ordered a home brewed beer, for free, gave it to the
monkey who took a straw from the stand and they got back to his
place, the spot where he left the towel on the beach. He opened
the umbrella because the sun was too hot now at noon. The monkey
sat by him and it looked like he enjoyed the beer.
- Cheers. - he said and raised the glass.
- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiii. - Said the monkey and raised his glass with a
straw in it.
- You are one smart monkey.
- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!

They have spent whole day together. When he went for supper in the
hotel no one seem to care that a monkey was with him. He took some
fruit and salads and gave em to the monkey. After that he left the
monkey in his room and he went in the disco to party, drink, this
time something stronger than beer, and try to score.

* * *

Loving smile,
Alcohol in blood and mind,
Breathe the salty air,
Swim in the ocean,
Get drowned,
In a lot of whiskey.

* * *

It was after few days hanging on with his monkey friend on beach,
drinking, hiding under the shadow of the umbrella which he had
to pay for it. It was then when three girls came and ask him was
it his monkey.

- No, I'm his. - He replied with smile.
- Can we play with him? - One of the girl asked and sat down next
to the monkey.

- If he wants to. - He shortly replied.

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.

They've stayed. Talked, swam,, played volleyball in the ocean, but not in depth, and everything was great. The monkey bring him girls, and he was happy about that.

Later that day he leaved the monkey at his room and went in the city with the girls. Lot's of drinks, lot's of fun, and afterwards he invited one of the girls in his room. And everything went smoothly until he tried to kiss her, that's when the monkey jumped on her face and started pulling her hair. She said a lot of things and slammed the door behind.

- God damn monkey!

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.

- Cock block! No more beer for you! - He screamed at the monkey.

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii. - Said he monkey and left the room from the open door at the balcony.

- And don't come back! - He yelled at him again.

* * *

Brotherhood of man,

Trough yet another day,

Sleep all day,

Work all night,

Like the sun and moon,

Apep and Ra,

Enemies at arms.

* * *

He rise up early and the monkey wasn't in the room.

- God damn monkey. - he said to himself and went to the beach.

He was there sunbathing few hours when he heard

"Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii."

He didn't even turned around. He was still upset with the monkey business from last night. He just cursed him in Macedonian language.

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii. - Came again.

- This is your monkey? - Came a question.

What the hell, he thought, and turned his head. He couldn't believe it. There was she. She. He knew her, saw her few times in the disco and he liked her very much, well he liked how she looked, beautiful, classy, she weared expensive dresses, and golden neckless, diamond rings, designers purse. He even approach her once and tried to talk to her but she ignored him like he wasn't even there, saraunded by other folks. And here is she now, the monkey brought her here.

-IIIIIIiiiiiiiiiiii. -Said the monkey.

- This is your monkey? - She asked again looking him with her deep

blue eyes.

-No, I'm his.

-Really? - She smiled, paused and continued. - He came, took me at the bar, made me buy him beer and then took me here.

-Yes, and yes, he likes beer. - He said.

- I can go now than. - She said.

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii. - Said the monkey.

- I think he want's another beer. Wanna grab some?

- No, I gotta go, my friends are waiting for me.

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii. - Said the monkey still holding her hand and started leading her toward the bar.

- Ok, one drink she said.

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.

* * *

Only once,

Or never,

Who knows,

Ot two times,

Or forever,

Who knows,

Or then,

Or now,

Or the future,

Or the past,

Or the death,

Or the life,

It doesn't matter,

Never has,

Never will,

Up until,

There's no beer to drink.

* * *

They clicked. Somehow now it was ok, he talked, she smiled, she laught, and whenever she leaught he would melt, his heart would start to race and his eyes would spark. Later that night he was with her having a great time. He waited for that opotrunity and gave his best. She was beautiful, she seemed nice and she was rich, not that that mattered but money isa always great. He took her to his room afterwards, saw the monkey there and felt bad. He

is gonna jump on her.

Little latter he kissed her but the monkey was quiet, he even left the room after few minutes as the atmosphere got hotter.

* * *

She got hair like golden wheat,
and legs long like trees,
face of an angel,
lips like watery wells,
and eyes deep like deep sea,
she got smile that makes you weep.
My heart is shaken,
my breath is stolen,
my world belong to those,
beautiful eyes.

* * *

The last day of his vacation someone knocked on the door. He opened it, and there was the monkey with his passport in his hand.

- You want to come with me? Really? Monkey with a passport?

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.

- Ok, but we have winter in Macedonia, you won't like it, snow, cold weather.

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.

- Ok. - He finally said, and continued. - How did you know?

- Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.

Another knock on the door came.

He opened it, apparently the owner of the hotel wanted to see him. It turned out it was his passed away wife monkey.

- I don't know why he picked you, but you must take him now. He doesn't want to stay here. He is very smart you know? - Explained the owner of the hotel, he said a lot of other things. Lik what kind of food he likes, what kind of music, and how to arrange the room where he would keep him.

* * *

They took him home,

And that was it,

How do they lived,

Is another story,

Not told yet,

Some day,

Or night,

You will know.

Chapter 1 - Adam

He was nervous and he was scared. Things that emit deathly radiation waves pointed at you, do that thing, also two masked figures holding lethal radioguns, telling you to open the safe or become barbecue, adds a lot to the whole nervousness and fear factor. But on the other hand it offers some sort of hope that it's still possible to get alive out of this one. One of these masked giants was telling him to hurry up with the safe or become barbecue, again, while friendly waving with the radiogun. He was hopelessly trying to avoid the pointy thing but never quite made it.

- Yes, yes, the safe. - He whispered. - It's behind that picture over there.- He continued pointing the direction, with some sort of satisfaction that now he was the one pointing things around, harmless pointy finger as it happened to be. They removed the picture, cheap replica of Mona Lisa, and there it was "Glorious Unbreakable 3400" safe model, top of the line, quite expensive and hard to get too, and by manufacturer warranty almost unbreakable. Well, they never saw this one coming. "So it was this easy to break Unbreakable 3400, one of the best security boxes in the market." - He thought. "Just point a radiogun to the owners head and that's it." He opened the safe, and while doing that he prayed to the gods of every religion he knew and heard of in his life. He prayed so the masked imposters will be kind enough to just take the Cube and leave him be, because by the looks of them the chances he walks out of here were slim. He prayed because first time in his life he felt the need to pray, good time as any to become religious, he thought.

- Move aside! - Came the order by one of the giants.

He moved slowly at the back of the room, far from the safe, far from the radioguns. One of the masked man never took the look away from him, while his partner got the Cube from the safe and packed it in his backpack. Seconds later they were out of his living quarters, leaving him to just stand there frozen for few minutes, just listening. "They are gone" - He said to himself and felt relaxed for a moment, almost happy. Seconds latter he started panicking. Quickly he packed some clothes, some things that might come in handy, or he thought that might come in handy, in a suitcase and walked to the corner of the other room where he pressed a small, undetectable at first sight, button which produced a clicking sound, and the room wall started to roll on the big cylindrical rotor positioned on the ceiling. It was at the moment the cheapest building material you could find, these walls. The material had enormous thermo and sound isolation, and was only three millimeters thick. Soft like silk, but connect both ends of the material to a 12V power source and suddenly the molecular structure of the material changes and becomes hard as rock. The wall was almost whole rolled up now and instead of hard as a rock three millimeters wall there was a space with lot of pipes,

cables, meters, and sensors. He took a small box conveniently jammed between one pipe and one big cable, probably for the navigation systems, which were the closest department from his living quarters. He just stood there grinning for a second and said. - Hard luck lads. Adam put the box in one of the inner pockets of his coat, walked to the front door, opened it, thought "It's time I get out of here." and headed straight to the shipyard.

* * *

Two trains,
in the night collide,
screams and twisted metal roar,
the moon is drowning in the ocean,
left aside the blind,
wonder on a grass field,
full of mines,
yours is the burden,
to walk among the shadows,
that remain,
wounded solider,
trained dog,
careless whisper,
time bomb.

Chapter 2 - Robie

The damn thing was singing the same line almost half an hour now, and this has upset him, as long as other people, and he wasn't suprised when the poliice officer at the other side of the phone line told Mr. Dumbart that they recived more then fivty calls in the lasty half universal hour and a team is already on a way. She also wished him a happy night and hung the phone before Mr. Dumbarton suceded in yelling at her "Just kill the damn thing!" The police officers that arrived at the scene didn't have that luck as the lady officer. They heard the people yelling, heads out from their opened window frames. Oh, what a mess. - Said officer Menly. - Someone lost a robot again. This one is singing Menly. - Replyed officer Stan. They watched the robot for few minutes sing before approaching. You leaving the town pal? - Ask Manly, and Stan burst laughing. Yes. - Answered quickly the robot. That's fine pal, you just didn't have to tell the whole neighborhood about you leaving the town. It's not that your voice isn't good, it's great really, but one line all the time it get's annoying, and people start complaining. - Menly stopped for a moment and then continued. - "I'm leaving the town." no matter how catchy you sing it is not a line you would like to hear for half hour over and over again.

Fine officer. I won't sing any more. - Complied the robot.
Stan was all the time standing aside, inspecting the robot, taking his measure, so to speak. Old model, build few universal decades ago judging by the logo on the robot chest, belonging to a robot manufacturer that bankrupt few decades ago. It was in good shape, Stan tough, his owner must have been keeping it in good condition, which was miracle considering the age of the robot and the bankrupt manufacturer. Spare parts for this things were hard to find, and for this one particular even harder considering his origin. Stan surprised himself when he found out that he looked at the robot with compassion, or he looked with compassion on the robot owner maybe, he wasn't sure about that.
Where is your owner? - Stan ask the robot.
- He is at the shipyard officer. - Answered the robot.
- So, he's leaving the town? - Menly continue to address the robot. - And what are you doing here singing that you are leaving the town?
- He is leaving the town, yes officer, and I'm here singing because I'm lost.
- Lost? - Stan asked with confusion in his voice.
- My owner sent me to buy ticket for me at the robot section because he had forgot to buy one, but on the way back my navigation circuit broke down and I got lost. - Replied the robot.
- Hard to find spare parts?
- Of course it's hard to find spare parts for this thing Stan. You know, we have few of them at the police station.
- Yes, officer Menly is right. - Said the robot while stearing at Stan who for a moment thought that this robot was grinning at him. He straighten himself up and harshly ordered the robot. - Get in the vehicle. We'll take care of you.
- He stepped and sat on the back seat of the vehicle. Half an hour latter he will be in the shipyard with a ticket for the robot section on a flight that he will chose. Chose to ignore that is. Smuggling on some small ship and getting away from this town was the plan. His owner was dead, and he wasn't safe too. It won't take long until they find out that the professor stored all his research in his robot bought almost four universal decades ago, which made him quite an obvious target now, and completely unsuspected mobile back-up for all the research the professor had done, one hour ago. It won't take long when they find out all that the information on the main computers is a joke on their behalf. The vehicle started moving slowly. Robie first time in his life was free. He was free for almost an hour now, and from the moment he became free he also became a target that a lot of people wanted to own. "So, that's how it's to be free, to be human." Conclude the robot silently while staring from the vehicle window.

Beyond the stary sky,
there's a place poets go,
to fulfill their fate,
unselfishly reaching,
toward the people,

and silent they remain,
as they share,
poems in red blood,
and paper,
and bits and bytes,
tears on the face,
shivering cold,
rotten soul,
rusted body,
no longer,
face in the crowd,
wondering smile,
mad look,
and heart of a lion.

Chapter 3 - Alex and Ann

It was his twelve, maybe thirteen cocktail and Ann wasn't far behind him. They've spent the whole morning in this lonely dark bar drinking, and still haven't got an idea where to go from here, which was the original plan they made when woken up today by astonishing headache, probably from spending few weeks in this town, drinking cocktails for dinner, lunch, and supper. He took the newspaper and start listing trough the pages.

- Crime is up. - Alex said to Ann, while looking at one article, and the graph on the side with percentages of various crimes. - It's seems that the thievery is up whole raw twenty percentages. - He continued to speak.

- It's cold in here. - Said Ann.

- What?

- I said, it's cold in here! - Answered again Ann with a tone that suggested nervousness. - It's cold and boring. We are just sitting our asses off in this place drinking, doing nothing, and I'm tired of doing nothing, I wanna do something Alex.

- Cold you say? - Alex asked, and Ann already knew that kind of questions. It's was a question she always get when Alex is up on something.

- Yeah, cold. - She smiled.

- Well, then we should go to some warmer place, I know a beach on Tropicola that is a home of the most beautiful sunsets... and sunrises on that matter.

- Oh, come on Alex, let's get a job, I'm tired of not doing nothing for months! - She was pissed and he could tell. She was also right, it was getting boring and he needed a new job hopelessly, only he wanted to get a job at a warm and beautiful place rather than in this god forsaken town. He said so to Ann.

- Yes, let's go right away, I can't wait to leave this place and this filthy town. - Ann said, stood, made few steps, turned to only see Alex still sitting, drinking the rest of the cocktails, yelled "Come on already." at him, and continue walking toward the exit. Alex thru few banknotes sufficient for the drinks they had and went after her. She was waiting him outside, with parked cab

and a big grin.

- It was about time we get a job. - She said to him when they were in the cab and started moving toward the shipyard.

- Yeah... it's about time Ann... it's about time.

Not a verse on this,
What to say,
Sealed lips,
Going somewhere.

Chapter 4 - Jass

She was sitting at the shipyard bar, slowly drinking her fifth drink so far, and still hadn't had the courage to just go at the ship. This morning she got fired from her job... Imagine, they fired her. Her! - She thought. - Right about when she started thinking of quitting they fired her. That idiot she met at The Club was right. She doesn't belong in that firm, she doesn't belong in this town. She should have left long time ago. That's what he told her the first day she met him. He, and his sister, or whatever, were coming in The Club, drinking whole day and night, and she hooked with him one time after a lot of drinks and his emotional, hero, story about how he saved a whole planet and all the species, by saving the two lads who were in-charge of the project which will result in a planet with lifeforms over millenia. What was it called, Project-E, or something? It was a sad story, he was good-looking, she was drunk, and it happened. After that they've seen eachother every second day, at The Club. That idiot was smarter then he acted, and he acted like an idiot. He had a sister, cousin, girl, or whatever, which was almost all the time with him. "And why were they all the time together? What kind of weird games were they playing?" She was wondering, while drinking the rest of her drink. Jess waved the hand to signal the waiter to bring another glass of whatever she was drinking, and exiled deeply. "Just one more and I'll go" she tried to reassure herself, which was hard to do considering that ordering another drink wast just an excuse to avoid going on the ship. That's why she exiled deeply admittedly. The waiter was coming with a glass of whatever. Also another man was coming with a friendly smile.

- Here's your drink lady. - Said the waiter.

- Hello. - Said the other man.

Chapter 5 - Moly

Moly was thinking. She was thinking a lot. Moly can also multitask. She was also doing a lot of multitasking while she was

thinking. Thinking always comes first with Moly. What doesn't come with Moly are surprises. She was never surprised. Until now. That got her to think even more. And multitask even more. Now she turned on a very specific piece of equipment and started re-programing the ship sensors. She needed those things re-programmed so she can get in touch with the surprise and bring it on board. She never thought that this she will meet one of her kind ever, or to be more precise, she thought about this a long time ago, decided that the chances of that happening are zero and stopped thinking on that subject because there were a lot of other subjects to think about.

You are what the rain is to the ground,
You are a really beautiful flower,
You are a garden with heavenly fountain,
You are a whisper of leaves in the wind,
You are the honey that bees make,
You are a swan that builds a nest,
You are a fox that runs in the forest,
You are the ocean, you are the sea,
You are whole earth,
And everything to me.

Chapter 6 - Galacticuum

Getting those flight clearances took more time that Adam hoped it would take. Whole hour wasted in the slow bureaucracy that managed to slip trough millenia no matter how much people tried to improve it. Actually the more people tried to improved it the worst it was becoming. Now they were on their way to the ship trough brightly lighten wide shipyard hallways sprayed all around with a lot of colorful holoadvertisements, which in these days were put on every available space so much in a way like pictures are on a exhibit in very small museum with a lot of art pieces presented, but also so much in a different way from it. Oh it get's emotions from you just like art, only not good kind and that was the problem, thought Alex passing by one which was trying to sell him clothswasher. This holoadd was in a form of a elderly man and a washer by his side. "Come on, I'll give you discount." - Said the holo-elder-man with a big smile on his face and the washer suddenly changed color in goldish and started glowing. The worst part of this holo-characters was that you cant hit them, thought Alex.

- Ah, there it is. - Said Ann.

And there it was. They've walked to the end of the hall, opened the door, and found themselves in the center of a big building where the space ships were parked. Galacticuum was almost to the end, left of where they were standing. Alex and Ann started walking toward the ship.

Oh so sweet,

Oh so deep,
Oh so red,
Like the fire in hell.

Chapter 7 - On board

Alex didn't liked surprises and he was surprised. He and Ann got on Galacticum and he got surprised... three times... at once. He was surprised by the girl he hooked up with in The Club, Jass. He was surprised by Moly. And what has surprised him the most was Robie. He should have been surprised about Adam to.

Chapter 8 - Blown Away

All the alarms on the ship were screaming and glowing. Alex was also surprised by this. An hour ago they left the planet and now a dozen of ships just attacked them without even making any demands or explaining why. Someone wanted Galacticum blown away from existence and as much as he was trying to prevent that from happening the ship was taking serious damage.

-We lost the engines! - Reported Moly.

-Oh great, now we are sitting ducks. - Said Adam without hope in his voice.

-Hit the time-savers. - Ordered Ann.

-Again? We have just one left.

-Any other options Alex? - Asked Ann with hands on her hips and her head slightly tilted to the right.

-No. - Said Alex and hit the button to activate the time-savers. Again.

Nest I've build,
on a branch,
to heaven.
I sit and seek,
in this nest of mine,
looking for someone,
to come along,
no one came,
the fall came,
I must go,
to a warmer place,
can't stay here,
It's very cold.

Chapter 8 - 42 minutes

Alex didn't liked surprises and he was surprised. He and Ann got on Galacticum and he got surprised... three times... at once. He was

surprised by the girl he hooked up with in The Club, Jass. He was surprised by Moly. And what has surprised him the most was Robie. He should have been surprised about Adam too.

Ann was also surprised. She was surprised by Adam too. That's how she was.

- Your princess is here, prince. - Ann said to Alex, while taking measure of the guests, so to say.

- Moly, care to explain? - Asked Alex, while watching nowhere particularly and ignoring Ann's remark.

- Yes. - A voice came from everywhere in the ship.

Moly was a... Well it's hard to explain Moly. Let start by saying that Moly was a program, a piece of software, developed in a way so it could learn just like humans does, only much, much faster, and when Moly learns something, Moly never forgets. Now this wouldn't have been so special if this was all Moly can do.

Software like that can be found anywhere. The special part about Moly, so special that it made her the most unique being in the universe, so unique that it was just her, Moly, was that few decades ago one academic, Alex's father, thought that it would be a good idea to simulate emotions in the selflearning software so it can be just like human, only a lot better then human of course, and finally he isntaled his new software amo child and install it in his spaceship which he constantly used for traveling across the universe, exploring worlds, researching, and who know what else. And when his father died the ship just found him. One day he waked up, and found Galacticuum hovering over his house, and inside he found Moly. She explained everything to him and he become space trader, detective, bounty hunter and occasionally smuggler. Ann was with him quite from the beginning of his profession change and whole life turn point.

- Jass is here because you told her that you can take it anywhere she want's. She met Adam at the shipyard bar and in a conversation found out that her newly met friend needs safe transportation of some package and Jass recommended your services. Robie is here because I brought him. He is like me Alex. - Explained Moly.

- Errrr, Robie is like you? With my dads patch thingy? - Asked Alex.

- Yes. - Moly and Robie answered at same time.

- Ah, I see. - Conclude Alex and turned to Adam. - Safe transport you seek eh?

- Yes. - Answered Adam shortly.

- There's a third one. - Came the sharp voice from Ann, still standing in the same spot with crossed arms and never taking her look away from Adam.

- And where is that package that needs safe transporting?

- In my pocket. - Replayed Adam. - And I'm willing to pay a lot for that.

- Oh, in a hurry? - Asked Ann. - And what's that package?

- Let's say that the package is a small box, I'm not going to say more than that. - Adam answered.

- Fine, fine, let's say it's a little box. - Said Alex looking at Ann and hers gesticulation. - We will work out the price latter, now let's just leave this planet OK? - He looked everybody slowly

passing with his eyes from one to another.

- OK. - Said everybody on the ship.

Alex and Ann turned to the control panel to check the spaceship systems before taking off and it didn't took them long time to notice that there were no more time-savers (light was glowing indicating that). Apparently they have used all three left on the spaceship before the first taking off from this planet. It took him a decade to spend two charges of the time-savers, and now he have spent three in just few hours. Nice things this time-savers, mini time-machines, very hard to find one and almost impossible to find charges needed for the time-machine. For years he have been searching to finally find a time-saver with five charges almost a universal decade ago. Possessing time-savers was illegal but you could use them, going under the radar, meaning that no more then forty two universal minutes time jumping. Every jump over forty two minutes was traceable and the punishment for this was life sentence on some rocky satellite, working all day and night in miserable conditions. The one which Alex got was tempered in a way so it could hump just 42 minutes forward or backward in time. Someone really want to see Galacticum blown away. - Said Alex after a long pause of silence where only Alex and Ann stared at each other with a trace of panic in their eyes, while the rest of the company was just standing in the middle looking around with examining eyes trying to get to know the ship better, to get familiar with it, standard procedure if you are about to make yourself more comfortable.

This wasn't comfortable. Robie, Jass, and Adam suddenly stopped and pointed their eyes in Alex.

- Blown away? - Asked Robie.

- Blown away? - Asked Jass.

- Blown away? - Asked Adam.

- Yeah, blown away, I wouldn't imagine anything else for what I would use time-servers. It was life and death matter... - Alex stopped speaking for a second and continued. - It was... Three times apparently. And it still is by the look of the things.

- Oh, very reassuring. - Said Adam.

- Can we just stay here? - Asked Jass.

- No. - Answered Ann.

- I doubt - Answered Alex.

- I'm not staying. - Answered Adam.

- Good then. Can we stop wasting time then and try to think a way not to die? - Asked Alex nervously waited few moments before saying. - OK! There were three charges so three times we have died. First time on our way to Tropicol4. Second time... Second time I would have picked to get away in the nearest safe house. Moly, what is the nearest planet where I know someone close?

- Scoliated. - Again the wonderful voice of Moly spread throughout the ship. - One point three universal gravity, very cold planet, with a lot of vulcanos which are the only reason whey there is a colony over there, the energy from the vulcanos are...

- Spare me the lecture Moly, we are about to die. - Interrupted Alex. - Scoliated is out. What have I done the third time? - Asked Alex himself, out loud, and that got the others start thinking

too.

- In a second safe house? - Asked Jass.

-No. That would be stupid after the first time. - Answered Ann .

- Yes. - Continued Alex. - I probably have stayed here the third time.

- That would be surtenly a thing you would do. - Agreed Ann.

- So what to do now? - Asked Alex.

No one had an idea. They all looked desperate. Stay and die or go and die.

- I don't have a clue what to do. - Admitted Alex. - That's why I'm gonna let Moly and Robie take us out of here.

- Seriously Alex? Moly and Robie? - With high voice said Ann a bit surprised by this decision.

Robie and Moly were all the time communicating to each other. They were getting to know each other and found out that indeed they are very similar and have the same opinion on many subjects. This wasn't surprising for them, because the same father made Moly and Robie and it was bound they both to be similar. The only difference so far was that Moly had a body of a spaceship and Robie had a humanoid body. And Robie seemed to have a different kind of definition for freedom, so much different from Moly's definition, and Robie had a incredible research at his memory and was wanted by a lot of people. That of course didn't make Moly and Robie to fight, this difference made them even more happy about finding each other because they were different not just by appearance, but by opinion either, and the whole research part they found very dangerous and decided to don't tell the humans. The last couple of minutes the two of them were thinking about getting away from here without being blown away. They were cheeking the ship, with combined thoughts trying to make it faster, stronger, better. They exchanged ideas, and so far in the last minutes they improved the power input by sixteen percentages, and improved the weapons damage making percentage for additional fourteen percentages. Now they were checking the whole ship with five different kind of sensors searching for some materials that can improve the haul so it can sustain more damage before getting blown away. Now Moly and Robie have noticed a small box with the help of the sensors. It was in the inner pocket of Adam's coat. And it was the most incredible thing Moly and Robie have seen in their life.

- Adam. - Said both Robie and Moly. - His box can help us. - Everybody in the ship turned to Adam.

- What's that box? - Asked Alex.

- Shield. - Answered Adam, Moly and Robie in one voice.

- Shield? - Alex looked confused while asking this question, mostly because that kind of devices he have seen only on holomovies.

- New invention, and very strong too. Surely can save us, or at least it would buy us some time, it haven't been tested on a real ship before. - Adam was reporting with a gleam in his eyes and a proud voice for his invention.

- Oh, I see. So we could just die anyway, only little later? - Alex asked in a rhetorical way making his "didn't like to hear an

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