

# **The Alternate** **Universe**

# **Chapter 1**

## **Michael Xavier**

There was once a boy named Michael. He was a normal boy like the rest of us and lived in Abingdon. The only difference was that his mother died when he was very young. He didn't remember much about her, but he did remember he had vowed to find out more about her life. He hadn't done anything about it until this day. This time he wasn't going to stay in his bedroom!!! After all, his house had been his family's property for very long, so he might find stuff in the attic.

## **Chapter 2**

### **Mother**

“Dad? Can I go into the attic?” said Michael.

“Yes, of course,” replied Dad, without looking up.

“Thanks,” then Michael was off. He didn’t find much in the attic, but he found a book titled:

## My Life

*By Carine Xavier*

“That’ll do, let’s see what it says,” mumbled Michael. Then he went back down in his bedroom.

## My Life

*By Carine Xavier*

### Birth

*I was not born here. I was born in a parallel universe called The Obsidian Dimension. I came here because of my interest in literature, as you will see in my childhood...*

### Childhood

*The people in the Obsidian Dimension know about planet earth. We even learnt about the Humans from Earth. But as I learnt about them, I wanted to discover the world of reading and writing. So, at 17 years old, I went on earth.*

### *Adulthood*

*I found a portal in early Yaprutoin, Abingdon here in the UK, it was a very funny portal, too. It looked like a toy in a playground under construction, except it had been closed for more than 17 years, so I went in to investigate. And then boom! Before you know it, you're in a parallel universe, studying Literature at Oxford University, instead of learning sword fighting and learning to serve. Then, Once, I saw a car and the thought came to me: I discovered that the Obsidian Dimension was far behind in education. So, I was goi*

“Oh, that’s weird why does it stop? I’ll go ask Dad,” said Michael to himself.

“Dad? Why didn’t Mum finish her diary thingy?”

Dad burst into tears.

## **Chapter 3**

### **Why is my life like this**

“It... was when... she got murdered!!!” snivelled Dad.

Michael stood there, stunned “Murdered?! Why didn’t you tell me before? By who?”

“Chris...Ronald...he...he...he...killed her... that beast!!!”

Michael gasped, “That’s horrible! Why?”

“Just go to your room, I need some time to ... calm down!”

Michael went to his room. Well, *he* needed time to think. Why hadn't Dad told him before? What had Mum done to get murdered by Chris Ronald? And what portal?!!!

“Dad, I'm going to the playground!” shouted Michael

“Ok, come back quickly when you're finished, though!”  
Dad shouted back.



## **Chapter 4**

### **The crossing**

Michael knew exactly where to go. He had gone to Abbey Meadows a lot in his life. He went every afternoon to play football with his mates. But every time he went, he puzzled himself with a trampoline, decorated with kaleidoscopic art, that had been closed for over his whole life. *That* was what he was looking for. He looked around him; what was he thinking! It was 5 in the morning, why would anyone be around! As he crept to it, he noticed the colours were shifting out of place. It was nearly hypnotizing him! He looked around one last time and went in. It was sickening! The lights were giving him a headache and after 2 minutes of pure headache, he hit his head.

“Darn it, a rock.”

Then he fainted.

## **Chapter 5**

# **The introduction to a new world**

“Are you OK?”

Michael opened his eyes. A girl with brownish goldish eyes stood over him. She was wearing a multicoloured tracksuit and she had obsidian earrings and an obsidian ring.

“This is The Obsidian Dimension, isn’t it?” asked Michael.

The girl gasped, “How do you know about us!”

“I read it in my mum’s journal, she died when I was young.”

“Who was your mum?”

“I don’t know much, but she was born here and her name is Carine.”

“Carine Xavier!?” the girl said, astonished.

“Yeah, why are you so surprised?”

“Carine Xavier, the only one whom survived the portal,’ and now you’ve survived it too! You know, What if, maybe all your family can do it. You know, a special gift?”

Michael nodded, unsure.

Then the girl said “By the way, my name is Evelyn. Evelyn Harper.”

“More like Evelyn Talker,” Michael muttered. Then he said, this time out loud, “Michael Xavier.”

“Nice to meet you, you look cold, come to my house,” suggested Evelyn, with a big smile on her face.

## Chapter 6

### Magic exists

Chris Ronald jumped out of the portal. He looked around. He was no threat on Earth, but here, in the Obsidian Dimension, they had found out how to combine dark energy to obsidian, that made a sort of magic only the Obsidian Spirit knew the limits. He would need something that could make him look at every angle. He took his phone and made the camera so it would be as if he was taking a selfie. He had tried tracking Carine's son down for 12 years, and he finally knew he was in another dimension. He wasn't going to stop at anything. He was going to track down and kill Michael, even if it was the last thing he did.

Michael ran as fast as he could. Evelyn had told him that the sooner they would get home, the sooner she would teach him magic. She was going to teach him good *and*

dark magic because she had said: “It’s not what you use, it’s how you use it.”

This was obviously going to be the most memorable part of his life.

## **Chapter 7**

### **Obsidian**

“Right. First, we need to get you an obsidian necklace. But don’t think it’s just for beauty, it has a lot of dark matter in it. And if you open it, it’ll eat you alive,” warned Evelyn.

“Charming. Ever so charming,” replied Michael, ironically.

It did not take long for them to get to the jewellery store, but on the way, Michael asked himself who would put something that contained such power in a *jewellery store*? It seemed just weird! But then he saw an explanation. It was the prettiest thing he had ever seen. There was an almost vantablack chain, then the obsidian, also

vantablack, was a small dagger. But all this black was confusing Michael;

“Why is everything so dark,” he asked Evelyn.

So she replied, “We manage to get the dark matter with Vantablack. We transform the dark matter into a type of dark light, and the Vantablack is so black that it absorbs it. That is how the dark colour came into existence. When you attack using it, a black cloud surrounds the chain.”

The seller started getting impatient; “The necklace is 850 glips! Either you buy something or you will be banned from my shop! Now hurry up!”

Evelyn took 2 pieces of paper stamped with black diamonds and took the necklace.

She gave Michael the necklace and told Michael; “Say ‘Give me the powers of the good and the bad,’ then put it on.”

Michael followed the instructions and put it on.



## Chapter 8

### The knowing of his future

“I know where he is! I will go to him and slaughter him in his sleep! He will not survive to stop me, and I will make the two worlds clash together! I will then make another universe and the people will have to make me king or they will get crushed by the powers of Nature, also under *my* command! Nobody can stop me!” cackled Chris. But he said it a bit too loud: he turned around to face thousands of soldiers making black holes. But Chris was too powerful. He made a bigger black hole; sucking their black holes into his. The soldiers ran away, leaving Chris to continue his horrible journey.

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