

Power Hungry

I am sitting in my Grandmother's lap while she told me a story, she was a tall woman with kaleidoscope eyes like mine, unlike my brown hair her hair was blonde but had turned white with age. It is fun to look at her eyes changing color hypnotically while she talked. They seemed like jewels bringing safety and warmth that the storm outside did not offer. The room seemed to be bowing to her, the pink walls and marble columns of my childhood bedroom, everything adored her.

I woke up to my alarm singing Mr. Blue Sky. I was snapped back to the present, my Grandmother had died fifteen years ago and it wasn't getting easier, but if I stall any longer I might be spending all day here and I need to attend a meeting on Pluto to discuss who will be the next King or Queen.

I quickly put on my orange dress embroidered with pink doves and got in my space pod, my bodyguards close behind. My driver, John asked me, "Where would you like to go Madam?"

I answered, "Why to Pluto the town hall for a meeting, thank you."

We sped of barely staying in the speed limit of 200 kilometers per hour. As we were passing Volkin I wondered what the people of Earths last thoughts had been and why they didn't move to another planet. Maybe they would rather die than "abandon ship". We know it was possible for them to move because-

"We're here!" Said John snapping me out of thoughts.

That would have to wait. I stepped out to beautiful architecture on an otherwise empty planet, outside there was a long table with nine elegant white thrones surrounding it. Seven seats were full not including mine. I sat down to the right of the head which will remain empty because we currently have no leader. I sat down and the meeting began.

SLAM SLAM SLAM

Sir Matthew of Pluto, a stout man with close cropped hair, as host began this meeting with a hammer, "Order in the Council! Does everyone know why we are here today?"

"Yes!" squeaked Lady Elisabeth of Jupiter, a petite person who was pretty in an elvish way.

"Okay! I nominate Madam Adell since she is the next in the Great Dynasty and it was her family who was murd-I mean- died. Do I hear a second?"

Young Lord James Neptune was the only one who didn't support it besides me because I couldn't vote. I couldn't believe I was nominated but there is still a nagging question in the back of my mind, murdered?

As soon as I got home I put on my traveling clothes and wished my family well and left by myself. I figure people would be more open if they thought I was one of them. I started on my home planet.

I found this guy named Jack who told me the assassin lived on Jupiter so I hopped in the spaceship and left for Jupiter. There I met this guy who knew the assassin and said he was on Volkin at the horse fountain. I was so excited I left immediately.

I saw him instantly, he had a dagger to my daughter throat. I approached him cautiously and he smiled but quickly stopped because it seemed to hurt him. "W-What do you want?"

"Why to rule of course. Now, be a good little Queen and turn around."

"Why?"

"Well, to put a chip in your back so I can control you. Now do it!" I relised I am stretching his patience I have to act, fortunately I have leverage. Quickly I put a knife to my throat.

"Release my daughter." When he was done I stabbed him. Nobody even blinked an eye but everyone shuddered, we were released.

I went home and crowds were cheering every where I went. I held a banquet and everyone was invited.