

ELEMENTAL MASTERS

9:34 EASTERN WYOMING: 3984 A.D. “Mr. Jackston!” someone called. “We found something!” Mr. Adrian T. Jackson, head archeologist of the National Natural History Museum, came over to the pit. “What have you found?” asked Adrian. “Some sort of rock with drawings on it!” Mr. Peter J. Cromcriroot said. “And a sword!” Now, this greatly interested Adrian, who wondered how a sword got there. He walked to the very edge of the pit. And sure enough, there was a sword. An entirely bright red sword.

“How did it get there?” Adrian asked. “How should I know?” Peter answered, “I didn’t put it there.” “Well, put it in the truck.” The “truck” was not actually a good word to describe it. It was like a truck, but with hover pads instead of wheels. The archeologists got them in the “truck” and were preparing to leave when suddenly – RRRRUUUUMMMBBBBLLLLLE – the ground began shaking! “It’s an earthquake!” someone shouted. “RRRUUUNNN!!!” “GET TO THE SPEEDERS!” someone else shouted. Most people ran to the speeders. Then suddenly a GIANT head appeared.

Chaos reigned. Everyone had two choices: one, stay and see what it was, or, two, run. Everyone chose option number two. The place was cleared immediately except for it. Now I’ll take a minute to describe it. It was large, green, and black, had four feet, two arms, had a long, spiky tail and was 347 feet tall.

Everyone got away safely (thankfully). And soon, they got to Washington D.C. There they told everyone about it, and they agreed that SOMETHING must be done. Soon they decided to send the army there, while everyone else tried to figure out what the symbols on the stone meant.

The army was utterly defeated, leaving only thirteen surviving people, three injured, two mortally. The lasers did NOTHING. They all bounced off its hard hide. It first used its tail to sweep away half the army, then it started throwing the tanks and stomping on everything.

Meanwhile, in Washington D.C., everyone was trying to figure out what the symbols meant when – BBBREEEPP! Jackston’s holoprojector beeped. It was colonel Edreone.

“Mr. Jackston!” Edreone said. “It didn’t work. We were defeated! Only spear squadron, Captain Bill Doberman, from sun squadron and I survived, and there were three injured, two mortally, and it’s heading your way!”

“Thank you for the report colonel Edreone.” Adrian said. “By the way, why did you call me instead of the president?”

“I don’t have his number. How’s it coming along over there?” Edreone answered.

“Not well, unfortunately” Adrian said.

“Well, see you soon, hopefully.” Edreone said. “

You to, Edreone.” Adrian said. BEEP! He hung up. “Any idea of what the symbols on the stone mean?” Adrian asked.

“Maybe they don’t mean anything.” Someone said.

“No,” Adrian said. “The sword was with the stone for a reason.”

“I have an idea.” Someone said. “There are 26 symbols at the bottom of the stone. Could they be the alphabet?”

“Good idea. Who said that?”

“I did.” It was George Abarty.

“George, if it is an alphabet, what does it say?”

“It would say, um... d... e...l... i... um, can I have a piece of paper and a pencil?” George asked.

“Sure.” Adrian said, producing a piece of paper and a pencil. He gave it to George, who began writing. While George tried figuring out what the symbols spelt out, Adrian called the president and gave the report. When he finished the report, George came running up to him, waving the piece of paper.

“I figured it out!” George shouted.

“What does it say?” Adrian asked.

George answered “It says: Deliver all ten pieces of each color to the easternmost edge of the coast of ivory. All eight of them live there. Give black to the leader, purple to the athlete. yellow to the warrior, red to the defender, white to the huntress, blue to the fisherwoman, brown to the gardener and green to the librarian. That is the only way to stop the Yagoo, the Hoon glassed gripy, the Ibonek naw- ibo, the Luam htrad, the Darrge, the Ix seen, the Ayana and the Lagash. Good luck.”

Suddenly alarms blared “Emergency! evacuate! evacuate!” Red light flashed. Soon they heard footsteps. It was some of the honor guards of Washington D.C. “The president

orders everyone to leave immediately!” the person who was probably the leader said, “leave now!”

On the way to Tampa, Florida, Adrian told his wife, Anne Frances Jackston, about the translation, she said that the bit that said “the easternmost edge of the coast of ivory” probably means ivory coast, and if Adrian wasn’t driving, he would’ve called George. When he got to Tampa, he called George. “George!” Adrian said, “we’ve figured out what the riddle means!”

“What?” George asked.

“We need to find the other stuff and take them to the easternmost edge between Ivory coast and Ghana!” Adrian answered.

Things like this were happening all over the globe, and every time there was a new color found, there was a new creature found. Soon, there were seventy-two different things that were seven different colors. There were eight swords, suits, helmets, sheaves, and belts, and sixteen boots and gloves, and also eight bracelet-like thingies. Adrian went all over the world, collecting all the things. Soon, it was time to go to the easternmost edge of Ivory Coast. After a long flight, then a drive in a speeder, he got there. There was a small village there, with only eight people. There was, as Adrian soon found out, a leader, an athlete, a warrior, a defender, a huntress, a fisherwoman, a gardener, and a librarian. As soon as he was close, he was spotted by a person on a watchtower, so by the time he was there eight people were waiting. One of them, probably the leader, asked him who he was, where he came from, and why he was there. Adrian answered all the questions, and when he answered the last question, it was obvious some of the people were surprised. The leader asked Adrian to prove it. He proved it by producing the items. The leader then introduced himself as Ner Olyek, and the others introduced themselves as Jakey Tinyi, Otsif Tik Lichiny Ardeo, Onat Akosa, Emily Okood, Adams Sini, and Nook Olp. Adrian then gave the black to the leader (Ner Olyek), the purple to the athlete (Otsif Tik) the yellow stuff to the warrior (Jakey Tinyi), the red stuff to the defender (Lichiny Ardeo), the white stuff to the huntress (Onat Akosa), the blue stuff to the fisherwoman (Emily Okood), the brown stuff to the gardener (Adams Sini), and the green stuff to the librarian (Nook Olp). Adrian then asked Ner why it said to get them. Ner said it was because they were The Elemental Masters. Ner said that Jakey was Storm, Lichiny was flame, Onat was ice, Otsif Tik was energy, Emily was water, Adams was earth, Nook was plant, and he was the all- master.

“Now let’s get rid of the monster!” Ner said. “Adams! Take the Ibonek naw-ibo! Nook! Take the Laum Htrad! Emily! Take the Yagoo! Lichiny! Take the Ix Seen! Jakey! Take the Lagash! Otsif! Take the Hoon Glassd gripy! Onat! Take the Darrge!”

“There’s still one more monster! Adrian said.

Ner glared at him “what am I here for?” Ner said “now, if you want to get back you better get on Emily’s ship!”

“What does Emily have to do with this?” Adrian asked.

“You want her to get rid of the Yaggo, don’t you?” Ner answered. Suddenly, a blue starfighter landed right next to him. The hatch opened, and Emily’s head popped out.

“Get on if you want to get back to the United States.” She said, letting down the ladder. Adrian got on, and they took off.

They landed near Milwaukee, and they saw the Yagoo. “What are you going to do now?” Adrian whispered.

“You’ll see.” Emily whispered back. “Stay here.” She sneaked away. Suddenly, there was a flash of blue light, and Adrian saw Emily fly towards the Yagoo. Adrian couldn’t believe his eyes. There was no jetpack or anything, the Yagoo looked over at the light, saw a streak of blue, then, nothing. For the second time in the last minute, Adrian couldn’t believe his eyes. It looked like she put out her arms, and then there was a blue blast, the Yagoo let out an earsplitting roar, then toppled over backwards (luckily for Adrian). When she landed next to him, (getting him a little wet) she said, “don’t ask how.” Adrian closed his mouth. Suddenly, there was a BBRREEEEPP! For the first time Adrian saw a device on her wrist. She pressed a button on it.

“if you are finished, report to fiwepase,” it said.

Adrain asked “H-“

“Don’t ask” she said, cutting him off. Adrian didn’t continue. Emily dropped him off at his house, they said their goodbyes, and she left.

THE END