Shortstories written by a chicken

Von Das-Huhn

Kapitel 2: Endless Journey

A long time ago in a far away galaxy ruled an old and wise king over two planets. Well, one of them was only the moon of the other, more or less. But it doesen't, because it was rich in minerals and resources. And it looked quite nice too.

However, the king was quite unhappy, because his only daughter lay in a deep sleep and nobody could wake her up. It would have killed her, because during the last big war, the king of the Robotkingdom, the Robotking nearly killed her. The deep sleep was the only way to save her. But the war was over now, it had been for a long time and still, she didn't wake up.

At the same time, on the other side of the galaxie and in a far away future a nice handsome boy tried to kill himself. His beloved girlfriend had broken up with him, because she wanted to dtay with the girl next door.

Just as he wanted to jump from te highest cliff in the dark blue sea, a voice ordered him to stop.

He turned around and saw the most beautiful woman he had ever met just in front of him.

"Don`t do it", she said.

"What do you want?!", he asked in anger.

"Don`t kill yourself", she whispered," Please, I need your help."

He tried to touch her.

"You`re not real. You`re just a vision."

"No I`m not. I was killed a long time ago and in a far away galaxy during an awfull war, but you can save me!"

"What, but how? I can not even touch you!"

"You will! If you just do what I tell you."

"I`ve nothing to lose. Tell me and I`ll follow."

"The first thing is...."

It was a nice warm summer as he travelled with his grandfather's ship across the ocean. After tree days and nights, he arrived at the island the girl had described him. During his journey he believed more and more that she was an angel. He was right about that, in a special kind of way.

In a deep hole on the island, he found what he was searching for.

It was an golden egg, which sang with a soft lovely voice a strange song. He picked it

up and soon as he touched it he begann to grow.

and he grew and grew.

Soon he became bigger then the island, bigger then the oceans and at last bigger then his whole world. But he became lighter too and his shape nearly vanished.

The people on his planet were thinking that his eyes were some kind of new stars and his body a very strange cloudy weather.

While this was happening he saw everything. He looked at crying children, at a murdered man laying on the floor of his hotelroom and at the killer who escaped.

Everything, he saw just everything.

There was his girlfriend kissing the girl next door, his mother and father desperately searching for him. But everything was so small now.

Small and unimportend, just like ants, crowling around on the ground without any sense, he thought, `God itself must feel like this. It`s just great.`

He looked out.

There was the girl`s world.

Even tinier then his own.

He went to it, crossing the whole universe and ages of time. It wasn't anymore then one step now.

As he arrived, he saw the girl lying in a deep sleep in the medical centre of her fathers castle. Of course she was the princess.

`she realy does look like an angel`, he thought,`I hope that I`ll never have to leave her alone anymore.`

With a small move of his little finger, he turned the time back.

Suddenly he changed back to his normal size and he killed the Robotking before he could reach the princess in the final battle.

In the very same moment as he did that, everything stopped.

Bullets were hanging in the air the fires stopped growling.

There was no sound, no move anymore and slowly everything and everybody vanished. In the end only the boy and the princess stayed in the middle of a white nothing.

"You did it wrong.", she said and tears were flowing out of her eyes,"You did it wrong. Oh my beloved fool. Why?"

Suddenly she vanished, too.

And the boy was back, staying at the end of the cliff, turning round as the voice told him to do.

Everything was happening again and again, like and endless circle.

Maybe they will find a way out one time.

Maybe not.