

Join The Cult

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Monday, 08 June 2009
Last Updated Tuesday, 16 June 2009

JOIN THE CULT

Seven naked virgins looked down upon their creation, they stepped back in unison away from the crucible and thought it good. Occupying the same crucible, were ten thousand galaxies, each with ten thousand world systems. The beings in these world systems were beings of pure thought, unfettered by form, or the confines of space, they wandered wherever they wished, conversing with each other, and reflecting upon the transitory nature of reality. Now one of these beings observed with the corner of his mind the crucible, and he pondered on the creation forged by the seven naked virgins. 'Seven naked virgins have created something in their crucible, the crucible that is visible to us here in the realm of pure thought. Let me find my friends, and we shall investigate this creation further'

Far into the future, through endless aeons of time, and vast tracts of space broader than the imaginations of the Gods, alien intellects, cold and cruel, were planning their domination over a new world. As they plotted and schemed, making the last adjustments to advanced technologies so that they would be superior in battle to their new enemies, a transmission came through to their mother ship, from the innocent planet below. 'We know your intentions Sky Dwellers; our priests have prophesied your coming for many generations. Our ancient texts describe what will happen when you bring war to our planet. Ages ago our ancestors took plans to protect against this day, and we have an ally. If you execute your plans, you will surely perish'

Deep within his cave, high up a mountain in the Himalayan range, the Doctor scratched at his head, with long boney fingers. His experimental project had consumed him, he had given his life to it. The after effects of his early attempts had prolonged his lifespan, and he was old. Far older than the Goddess of nature was happy to contend with. This meant that reality tended to fold around him, as he was no longer a welcome component in nature. Air did not enter his lungs, water could not drench him, Fire could not warm him and the earth simply refused to accept his touch. He paced back and forth in his cave, his feet never actually touching the cold stone floor. One day his work would be complete, and he would be the creator and master of a new life form, a telepathic and psychokinetic polymer. Able to detect the need of its master, and change its molecular properties to suit whatever function was needed.

Giant radioactive Spiders emerged from the vortex, their chattering voices carried far into the night. On the operating table, the petrified girl whimpered and sobbed, unable to move any part of her frail malnourished body due to the heavy steel clamps. She could hear the humming of the giant spiders, huge glowing bodies illuminating the darkness of the chamber, and she could feel a cold uneasiness at her stomach. She had been blindfolded on the day of her capture, and in three years the blindfold had remained firmly in place, surgically attached to her face. As she willed the fraying remnants of her tortured mind to focus on her stomach and discern what the feeling was, the unmistakable stench of the creature that lived in the chamber burned at her blood soaked nostrils.

The Vortex whined and swelled as ten thousand realities converged along its axis, the spiders hissed at one another and dashed off into the safety of the dark. The seven naked virgins trembled as they witnessed their perfect creation mutating before their eyes. On the planet surface, the Deathray was primed and locked on to the co-ordinates of the alien ship. Far away in his cave, the doctor's mind was calm and collected. His cool half blind eyes lay still in their sockets. His mouth hung open, as if ready to speak. Silence engulfed him, as the polymer began to suck the light in the cave right into its core. 'What curious thing is this!' exclaimed the beings of pure thought together with one voice, as

they gazed across the dimensions from their pure abode. Lightning split the sky outside the chamber and the poor tortured girl knew, just as the doctor knew, and the beings of pure thought knew, that this moment connected throughout all dimensions, and that which would soon become manifest would alter the flow of reality forever….