

Time Nomads of Uractus

By

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Long ago on a planet in the Andromeda galaxy called Uractus war raged between the Dramin civilization and the Praetorian civilization over who would possess Uractus's vast riches and natural resources and land. Supreme commander Diomus and his great white wizard Herecitus who had many powers led the Dramin army. King Actos and his high commander Cliynises led the Praetorian army. The two powerful armies met and clashed 30 days on Great Barrien Plane in a desert of Uractus.

Cliynises was a valiant warrior and slew many powerful soldiers in the Dramin army. He would kill his adversaries with both cunning and finesse. The battle was almost sport to him but the Dramin army had the Praetorian army outnumbered and would use their powerful wizard's magic to eventually overcome and defeat the Praetorian army. The king of the Praetorian army would eventually fall to the Dramin army, and the King would be slain and his lovely daughter Verona would be taken captive to Dramin where she would be kept as a prisoner. Cliynises himself would be led as a prisoner and slave back to Dramin. It was on the 10th day after 30 days of fighting in the desert, the Dramin guard went through the Great Berrien Straight, and Cliynises as a prisoner of war was lead to the Dramin Castle and stronghold. His skin was tanned and his eyes were deep blue like the sky on a clear summer's day. His muscular body strain against the chains that bound him and he was drug along through a sacred pass where mighty columns and pillars once stood.

Suddenly and without warning there arose a great white and silver cloud from between the columns; it was the time nomads of Uractus. The light shined so bright that the Dramin fell as dead men in the sand. Cliynises was the only man left standing; he looked all around and saw nothing and then suddenly he saw the shadowy images. The Time Gods stood before him.

“You are Cliynises a great warrior you must rescue the Princess Verona,” said the Gods.

The gods disappeared, as shackles fell off of Cliynises and he fell to the sand momentarily.

The voices of the Time Gods whispered on the wind to Cliynises, “make your way to the portal.”

Cliynises got up off his knees and moved straightforward to a golden circular arch. The center of the arch shimmered like holy fire, Cliynises walked in and vanished.

Within the halls of a very large Dramin Castle a shimmering fiery light appears in the hallway and the portal opens and out of it the walks Cliynises.

“From what realm art thou from demon?” asked a guard.

As the portal closes a woman’s screams fill the corridor and guards move forward to attack Cliynises. With one mighty blow, Cliynises knocks one guard on his back; he then takes his sword and impales the other. The first guard got up again and lunged forward toward him with his sword. Cliynises severs his arm with his sword and upon killing them both; he began to search for the screaming woman. Upon turning the corner he arrived at an archway and on the inside is a large room were the Princes Verona was kept.

“Princess Verona, I am Cliynises and I am here to rescue you,” he said, “come with me!”

They left the room and turn the corner to run down the corridor when suddenly a shimmering fiery light appeared. It was the portal and they both leaped inside.

The couple stepped out of the portal onto what seem like a green grassy plain. In the distance they could see small buildings and animals they had never seen before. They walked in the direction of the buildings, and it took what seemed to be about an hour to reach them.

“Where are we?” asked Verona.

Cliynises looked around, he had no idea where he was.

Then came the voice on the wind, “you are on earth and it is approximately 1871.”

Verona was a fair skin blue-eyed beautiful woman with long black hair. She was not a warrior, however she presently seems up to the task of survival. She was more intelligent and intellectual, a bit of a diplomat and only 26 years old, none of which seem to matter now.

“Okay why did you save me,” she asked.

Cliynises looked at her and said, “I was directed by the time gods to save you.”

Verona looked all around, “well it appears as though we are saved,” she said sarcastically.

“Well we know where on earth,” he responded.

“Right!” She snapped, “and where is Earth?”

“Look I'm sure we were brought here for a reason,” he said, “we are not alone.”

The couple kept on walking until they were on the outskirts of the town. The town seemed almost deserted except for a few horses at their hitching post. The couple walked into a store and looked around. The storeowner looked at them, and was a little surprised

“You're not from around here are you?”

“No we are not,” said Cliynises.

“Well I guess you're from out of town?”

“You might say that,” said Verona.

“You don't look like anyone from these parts.”

“Will be needing something new to wear,” said Verona.

“Yes,” said the storeowner. “And how do you propose to pay?”

“With this.”

The Princess took a gold amulet from around her neck and gave it to the storekeeper.

He looked at the necklace momentarily and then at the Princess.

“This will do.”

The couple made their way back into the little town a ways to a little hotel, where they agreed to spend the night and come up with a plan for their present situation.

Verona and Cliynises made their way up the stairs of the small hotel to their room. The room was well lit, as it was early noon and the sun shone through the

window. There was a chair, a bureau and a bed. The room was very neat and clean, and a couple wasted no time changing their clothing and getting comfortable for the late afternoon and evening.

“So, how did you become a prisoner of the Dramin guard at the Dramin Castle?” asked Cliynises.

“During the morning the Dramin army overran our castle, and “I was taken prisoner,” she said, “I was taken to the Dramin Castle where I was held captive and then you came. What's your story?”

“I'm a general in the Praetorian army and our positions were overrun the day before by the Dramin army,” said Cliynises, “I was taken prisoner and was on my way to Dramin when the Time Gods came, I was instructed by them to rescue you. I am certain that the Dramin guard would have killed you, had the time gods not sent me.”

Verona stared at Cliynises, “well now, we must have a plan in case the Dramin show up here.”

“We must rely on the Time Gods,” said Cliynises, “after all they are the reason we are here.”

The couple finally realizing their plight could not rest easy, and so they settled that evening in their small room in exhaustion and fatigue. They would worry about eating and survival the next day. The coming days would be eventful as the Dramin guard was still seeking them, although they were worlds and time periods apart...