

Fall of an Empire, Fall of a World

by James Stiffel

Rebellion meant a look in the eyes, an inflection of the voice. At most, an occasional whisper. The districts are uniting. Putting aside their stupid quarrels. We will fight them. And we will win. Patience. That is all he needed now. Patience and maybe cunning. The cunning part he had in droves. But he was not known for his patience. Not since they took his friend, marched him down to the furnace pits to dispose of bodies and swiftly kicked him in...right after his dad. He despised them with every muscle in his body and with every breath in his lung. The Skrillex.

Deep in the spark quartz mines of the Solarum district, Glindoris stared down at the diamond pick axe in his 3 fingered hands. His claws could probably be of more use than this worn down nub. He narrowed the red slits that were his eyes. "Get back to work. Delorum scum! Or you'll be digging for Quartz with your pointless face spikes!"

Glindoris's 3x tentacles on the back of his head, gently shook and clicked together. He glared at the guard. He could say it. He could say it right now. "Ye-ssshh, I will comply to the Skrillex Empire."

He bowed his head and slowly walked past the guard, his chains rattling as he went.

"Oh, one more thing..." He said without turning around.

"Trimaxium caarr-nage!" Before his shackles buzzed and fell to the floor, he was already moving. The pick axe swung wide and upward, into the face plate of the guard. Glass, blood and armour painted the ground. His full strength returned, Glindoris drove the axe further up and over his head. He spun and brought the guard down in

the spot he once stood as hard as he could. He leaned in close to the guard's mouth mic. "Trimaxium CAAAAARR-NAAAAAAGE!!" He boomed.

All throughout the mine, he could hear the echoing sounds of shackles buzzing and falling useless to the floor. Cheers, chants, followed by confusion, hate...and fighting back. Those that had the strength would fight. Those that had fashioned a weapon would kill. This shall be our planet again.

"Now, wh-haat do you think of my 'pointless' face spikes?" Glindoris said to the gasping Skrillex guard as he butted his head backwards and plunged a spike deep into his brain to end all of his tyrannous thoughts.