

Act I: Awakening

The ships arrived at the dock of the conquered moon in the outer bounds of the galaxy. There have been so many years since the humans became the frightening and conquering force in the galaxy. Too many blood shed years and too many tears had been spread throughout the new worlds, now fearing for its own destiny, even though the most of them just tried to live in peace. So much have the humans changed during all these years, from the investigative, curious civilization whos only goal was to discover and to learn, into the vicious race, impartial to other creatures' needs, whos only goal was to gain and conquere more. Everyone feared the humans. But only some fought them. These uprisings were more and more common in the known parts of the galaxy however, leading to the much greater mistrust the conquered civilizations have had for the humans. Still, the hope lived among the races that the human downfall is about to happen.

The heavy ships touched the dock, preparing for the refuge group to be boarded and shipped beyond the known rim, so they will be of a human concern no more. The ship doors opened after interlocking with the air tunnels leading to the station where the refugees waited for their destiny to unfold. The half-dark chamber was cramped with people, aliens and all mixed-breed individuals who were already dirty and tired of all the anticipation. Finally, the large door opened and the small group of soldiers entered, followed by the man in obviously ranked uniform. His head was hideous, having only one half that looked closely to human. The other was apparently burned in some battle, leaving the painfull scars across. His smile frozen on his face like ice, while examining the refugees.

- The report! – he yelled.

- 140 refuges, sir. – the soldier in front of him said – But I would label this as damaged goods, sir. Most of creatures are unusable, defected or old.

- I see... – the officer's face turned more serious. Looking at the whole group he saw only tired and tortured faces that he knew he had to handle according to the law. Meaning, whoever wasn't good enough to be a slave would be exiled. – Well, I'm dissapointed to see this deplorable doggery. – he turned to the soldier – Everything by the book, got it? I want them out of the known sector by next solar cycle!

- Affirmative, sir!

The conversation was suddenly interrupted by another soldier who yelled: - Sir! Overhere, sir! I think we have something!

Everyone's attention shifted to the corner that was lighted by the soldier's gun. The officer approached grinning from satisfaction. His hand grabed the young woman's face.

- Looks like a human... – he whispered to himself with his eyes wide opened.

He firmly held her face covered in dirt and sweat. She was young, and her ripped clothes revealed the healthy and tempting body, crouching on the floor. He moved her brown hair from her eyes with the other hand, and there she was in all her beauty. She had a divine face. Her round, dark-brown eyes stared at him with anger. His fingers scratched the dirt off her face, revealing perfectly white skin. Her lips trembled while he was touching her. She felt disgusted, but had to put up with it.

- What's your name? – he finally asked her.

She didn't speak, still looking at him with hatred.

- No? – he looked at her patronizingly – Oh, well, I think I will have great fun with you. – he said with arrogance in his voice. Then he turned to a soldier – She doesn't get on the list. Bring her to my quarters... after you clean her, that is.

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The young woman was dragged to the locker room on the ship, and thrown down on the floor by several soldiers. One of them ordered her to take her clothes off. The others were eagerly watching. She got up and just stood doing nothing. Her eyes were pointing the ground. The soldier became more impatient and started walking around her.

- You don't like us? – he asked her teasingly. – Maybe we're not good enough for you.

He approached her from the back pulling her hair.

- Maybe you don't like it polite? Maybe you like it rough...

He then pulled her to the bench and pushed her over it. She let the muted scream out of her mouth as she fell over. The soldier ripped the remaining of her dress, revealing her milky and soft behind. He was smoothing her body, groaning with satisfaction. The others were laughing and waiting their turn.

Suddenly the door slammed and the soldiers looked at the figure on the entrance, and then started looking each other with dissatisfaction in their eyes, wondering what to do next.

- What the hell is this?! – shouted the man.

His tall, muscular body and long, dark hair were giving away the fearful image. One of the soldiers tilted the head down and walked away silently. But the man was standing still with the eyes wide opened, waiting for the explanation. The woman stared at him. She knew who he was.

At that moment the scarred officer came in with the soldier.

- Ah, commander! – said toady to the man.

- Don't you "commander" me! – he interrupted him rudely. – I heard the rumors you have brought someone on the ship, avoiding all the rules. What do you have to say about it? – he was looking angry at the officer.

- Ah, well... We just wanted to... examine her. We were going to let you know about her. After we finish with her first.

- Don't horse with me, Seth! – the commander lost his nerves. – This ends here now! Who is she? And what is she doing here?

- She wouldn't say – the officer said with lethargy.

The commander looked at the woman's body. – Give her some clothes. And send her to my office.

Seth started getting nervous. – But why?

The commander looked at him with despise: - Don't argue with me.

- You cannot order me or my army! – Seth started firing back. – You're just the commander of the ship. You don't own the army!

- As long you're on my ship, you'll obey my rules.

- Or?! – Seth was by now shouting at him helplessly – Or what, "commander"?

They were looking at each other's eyes for few long moments. Then the commander grabbed the soldier who was standing next to Seth, twisted his arm and then broke his neck. The body just dropped down the floor.

- Or I'll kill you all... – his eyes looked demonic – I may be a commander right now, but don't forget my past.

Seth looked at him with the shock in his eyes and then let through his lips: - I'll have the general hear about this. – He quickly left the room.

The commander turned again to the woman and gave her a hand: - Don't be afraid of me. I'll see you later in my office, after you are dressed.

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The door to the office opened, and she came in with a soldier.

- Ah, here?... – then he turned to the soldier – You may leave us.

- Sit down. Make yourself comfortable. – He sat down opposed to her and gazed into her eyes for a few moments. – I am captain Sem Erkheth. What's your name?

His bearded face with round, blue eyes made even bigger impression of an authority. – Stella... – she replied.

- Okay. Stella... I'm sorry you had such welcome to my ship.

- That scarred man...

- Oh, you mean Seth? Don't worry about him, he's an idiot. From now on you won't have to have anything with him.

She was looking at the desk. Now she was clean and with proper clothes, Sem noticed she had an interesting dagger-like pendant on her necklace. His eyes also slipped down her bare wrists. She looked at his eyes with the same look she came to this ship.

- So, Stella. Is there anything you need right now? – Sem asked.

- I think I'll manage myself. Thank you.

- I'm here for you if you need anything.

- What about your past?

- Sorry? – Sem asked confused.

- You said to that officer you had a past.

- Oh... Right. Well... I used to be a warrior, you see. In fact I was a general in the army and have been on numerous missions.

- Missions... You mean raids.

He was looking at her eyes. – No, I mean missions. You may not like it, I may not like it, but I did my job. Anyway, it's not of a matter in this conversation. That's far behind me. I work as a ship commander now. – He got up the chair – I didn't have to do anything with this moon. I just transport the army.

He walked around the desk and sat on it. – I'll tell you what. Why don't you join me the dinner later on? Let's make a proper start. You'll see I'm only a human. – he said calmly while looking at her white knees. – And I think you'll feel much more relaxed.

She raised her eyes picking up his look. – Yes, commander.

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The swimming pool area was empty, except for her. She was the only creature nearby and she took the opportunity to relax and keep her mind away for a moment. She swam in the pool for the whole hour, only occasionally stopping by the pool stairs, gazing at the random point and thinking of her next move. She went in the water again. The last rays of the dying light of her mind kept her thinking what she has to do. She got out of the water and wrapped the towel around her wet body. Not raising her eyes she asked firmly: - Are you going to watch me the whole time, or the commander will be here too?

The soldier showed up from behind the corner and said to her silently: - The captain is waiting for you. I shall escort you when you're ready.

She gave him the empty look and passed by.

The soldier escorted her to the captain's chambers leaving her after the door opened. She entered the dimly lit room. Sem was opening a bottle of liquor.

- I am here, captain. – she said.

- Please, call me Sem. Have a seat, Stella.

He was stunned by her looks as she was approaching the table. She was gorgeous. The long, grey dress fit perfectly on her tight body, showing off every curve. Her hair cascaded down her shoulders and breasts. Her beautiful eyes gazed at him without blinking, making him even more uncomfortable than he was. The full, red lips were slightly opened, showing her snowy teeth. The scent of her skin spread through the air, up through his nostrils. He came closer and picked her pendant of her warm skin.

- My grandmother gave it to me – she said.

- I see... Very nice. – his finger rubbed of her chin. His hand suddenly went over her cheek and through her hair.

She looked down to the table – The food is getting cold, no?

- Uh... – Sem was speechless – I think it can wait a little more.

His heart started beating like crazy and he couldn't control himself anymore. He lost himself in her eyes and it was way too late to turn back. He just grabbed her and pulled her to his body. She was highly unpleasant at first and turned her head to aside. But she felt his breath on her neck. She felt it in the hair and in her ear. She trembled, and turned her head back again. There was something in his eyes. She felt that she was out of her league. Like she didn't know what to do, for the first time.

He put his hands around her neck and layed her head back. She closed her eyes, as he smelled her gorgeous skin, making her twitch and tremble after every breath he made. His tongue was now gliding over her body, making the wet path from her collarbone up to her ear. Warm and gentle kisses revealed her empty soul. She was holding his hands, looking at the corner, and wanting for all that to stop. But she wished it continued. Oh, how she felt free. Her tear slid down her soft cheek. There was no going back now. She didn't want it to end.

Neither did he. He was kissing her neck and going for her lips. She recieved the kiss asking for his tongue. They were now interwoven with the lust shadows, stretching from their pulsating, warm bodies to the infinity. Nothing else mattered. He pulled her up, she put her legs around his hips. The captain carried his slave, refugee, and a prisoner to his bed. He pulled her dress up kissing the insides of her thighs, going up. And up. She groaned from a pleasure. His tongue was now all the way in. She spreaded her arms squeezing the sheets and almost screaming with joy. Her legs started tightening around his head, but he was not pulling back. Her muscles cramped. Her stomach vibrated when she suddenly raised her head and let the most orgasmic sigh. Dropping back on the bed she just closed her eyes and continued vibrating, like a dying flame.

He didn't stop. He was now on her stomach, undressing her completely. She was looking in his eyes. She was letting him do to her whatever he willed. And he

willed her all. He started kissing her bosom, licking her nipples. Her arms were now around him. He got back to her mouth again and started kissing them, which she greeted with pleasure. She enjoyed the taste of her bodily juices on his tongue. And in her mouth. Now it was time for him. He wanted her the whole. The night has just begun. They made love into the deep of it.

After the blissful eternity he got up and dressed himself. She was still lying in the bed, living the forever moment.

- The food is now pretty useless – Sem noticed.

- I don't feel like eating anyway. My hunger is over now. – she replied smiling.

He admitted willingly. – Well, I have to go back to the duty.

- Now? – she raised her head on a hand.

- Well, yes. What other do you think I should do?

- Stop what you're doing. Refuse to be involved in the military operations any further.

He laughed upon it: - And why would I do that? I like my job.

- Will you like the consequences as well? – she raised her body with the sheet covering her and gave him the dark look.

- Consequences? – he laughed harder – You must be joking! Like what consequences?

- I don't know... The rebels, undiscovered civilizations... Ma'at-Seshat. – she kept looking at him.

Sem looked her in the eyes, and then smiled again: - I don't think so. Ma'at-Seshat is only the myth. A legend.

- You're quite confident about that.

- And you're quite confident I am wrong? He doesn't exist. Or I would've known that, trust me. – his voice was getting stronger – If he was real, I might still be in the military. – he poured himself a drink – But as you see, we're safe.

Her eyes turned gloomy: - Every myth is inspired by a bit of truth.

Sem was becoming aggravated: - Why are we discussing this? I know you have suffered, as well as your people. I know the most of the creatures living out there don't want to see us alive. But this is something that has a purpose. A higher goal.

- You have no idea how much I have suffered... – she got up and put a dress on. – I have to go now.

As she was walking away, she felt ashamed and angry. She couldn't do what she had to.

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Two weeks have passed since the two of them started enjoying the affair. Even though they had strange and rough start, the affection grew between each other. Sem was starting to question his feelings towards her. When he met her she was basically a prisoner. He never intended attaching to anyone at the moment. He only wanted to do this mission and get over with it. But still, there was something inside her. She wasn't ordinary woman. She captivated him. He was captured in her sweet net. Every time he closed his eyes, he could sense her lusty mist.

And she was attentive with him. She fulfilled his every wish. Every question had gotten an answer. She started convincing him to quit his work. To start a new life. A new life with her, somewhere faraway. Although he was firm with his decision, he couldn't help but to start thinking "what if". "What if I really do that?". "How will my life look with her?". "Maybe I should do something extraordinary."

He knew there were times when he was just driving her crazy. With not responding to her wills. With letting her think about the answer too much. But he just didn't know the answer. And there he was now, sitting in his chair, looking through the window into the interstellar plane. For the first time since he met her, he was becoming sure about one thing. That he cannot put her out of his mind. She was always there. Maybe he really should give all this up. Maybe he should put his past in the right place and turn to her. No one made him feel this way, like her. He was happy, blissful. But filled with rage he was deceiving himself and her for so long. But no more. No longer. He should decide now. Finish this mission and take her away from everything. Never look back. He knows it's the right thing to do. He knows it now better than ever. And he was finally happy he could tell this to Stella. He will delay no more. He will tell her now. She's about to meet him for the dinner.

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She was sitting in her room, all dressed up for the dinner. A drink in her hands, looking through the window. Asking herself questions. Asking about what she has gotten into. She had it all straight. Then why all this curving? Why did she have to *feel* for the first time? She hated him. But still, she wanted him. No one inspired so much emotional twirling inside her, like he did. But she knew this had to end at some point. So, why keep it up longer? She knew she had tried. When she had realized about her feelings towards him, she tried to change him. But no good. He cannot be changed. She will end it tonight.

As she was walking out the room, the door opened and her look froze at the repulsive image on the doorstep. It was Seth. His eery face with a cynical smile gave her the impression she was hunted down to the corner. She stood back, and he entered the room and closed the door.

- Going somewhere? – he asked her with the ice in his voice.
- I am about to see the captain. I don't have the time for this.
- Ah, the captain. I see you two are inseparable. Well maybe I should pay him a visit too, along with you. What do you think?

She turned away from him and pointed her eyes to the floor.

- I haven't talked to him properly lately. – he continued sarcastic – I think we should catch up... Especially considering I have really interesting news for him.

- Yeah?...

- Oh, yes. You were suspicious from the start. But in the meanwhile I have found out some things about you. – he approached her from behind and whispered – I've got you now. You're mine.

She raised her eyes and turned around to him as he continued:

- Oh, what a shame it would be if you just disappeared from the face of the world. – his hand was on her face now, nursing her cheek – But I think we can work something out... If you want to live, that is.

She kept looking at him without blinking – And you will be the one to protect me and spare me the misery?

His face smiled – You'll see I'm your best friend now. I don't think you have the choice.

She raised her arms and put the hands in her hair as if she was going to untie it. – You couldn't be more wrong. There is always a choice. Even when you choose to be left without any.

Her right hand's fingers fitted the pointed digitalis-like hair pins. In the split second as Seth goggled his eyes, she struck with her hand and cut his throat. The warm blood squirted across the room to the window. Seth lost his balance and dropped on his knees. With his hands, he tried to control the bloodshed, but it was no good. The smell of blood filled the room as he was squirting from his throat and mouth. He reached forward with his hand as he tried to say something, but she was just looking at him without any sympathy. His eyes rolled back as he starting losing consciousness, and he just hit the floor. There was no going back for her now.

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She entered Sem's quarters in a hurry and with a pale face. Sem was excited to see her:

- Are you ok? – he asked her when he noticed her worried expression.

- I'm fine... – she calmed herself down for a moment.

Sem put his hands on her face and gave her the warm, sweet kiss. She looked him in the eyes with a dose of regret.

- I am so glad you're here. I have wonderful news for you. – he started pouring the drink – I think you will be happy to hear it.

She was fed up with everything by now. She knew it was only the matter of time someone would find the dead body of Seth in her chambers. There was no time for her anymore. But... Maybe she could just do one more thing...

She looked at him: - I have some news for you too. – then knocked the glass

out of his hands.

- Wauw... – he murmured with pleasure as she hopped on him. – Skipping the dinner?

- No dinner tonight – her warm tongue was seeking his.

- Oh, Stella. – his sigh was saying it all – I'm in hell without you. There are so many things I need to tell you.

She just put the finger over his lips. - Don't speak.

She pushed him down in the chair and encircled his lap. Her wet kisses over his neck awoke the stream of ecstasy deep inside him. She took off his shirt and started kissing his body. Her lips went slowly down and down. Soon enough all of his clothes was on the floor. Her warm mouth kissed him everywhere, not missing any spot over his bulge. She would occasionally look at him. He was groaning with his head layed back and eyes closed. His groin started twitching, but she would not let it finish yet.

She pulled up and undressed herself. Sem wanted to kiss her voluptuous body and every round on her. But she just pushed him back and then sat on him. Her hips started moving and with every move his thirst for the final act was bigger and bigger. He was squeezing her breasts in the attempt of releasing himself of temptation, but that wasn't of any help. He was close and she noticed that. She knew she wouldn't have any second chance. She had to do it now.

Everything was slowmotioned. She insensibly took her pendant off the necklace. He was looking at her with his eyes half-opened, but still didn't notice anything. His peak was coming. Just one more stroke and he bursted inside her. As soon as he roared, marking the end of the sweet torture, the sharp pain stretched through his chest, with the shock in his eyes. He instinctively grabbed her hands and looked down. The pendant was sunk into his heart. He looked at her with the freezing horror inside his eyes.

- Let me tell you something about me now. – she said as she was pushing the pendant deeper and deeper inside. Her fingers now entered the cavity too. She was on the verge of tears. – I was a child when you came to my moon with your army. You said you were only after the non-humans, but you didn't care. You killed everyone. You killed all of my family in cold blood. I was a human once. And now I'm an outcast.

She kept pushing the dagger, and the blood spurted over her hands with every beat of his heart. – I tried to help you. But it was useless. – she continued – You said you didn't believe in Ma'at-Seshat. Well, let me tell you something. He exists and it's not a man. *I am* Ma'at-Seshat!

He was staring at her in disbelief: - Why?

She was crying and the pain and regret she felt were ripping her stomach apart: - You think I came here by accident? I am not a legend. I am real. And I was sent here to find you and kill you. – her eyes rolled down - Too bad you were incorrigible.

His heart was silencing. His grasp was getting weaker, and his eyes started losing the focus. He could not be mad at her. He was relieved. He just wanted it to end. With the last drop of will, he gasped for the first and the last time: - I love you...

His last breath.

And a final verse.

Her poem to him he has never heard.

She got up and walked over to the window. The blood on her hands by the only man she loved. The seed dripping down her warm thighs. The tears dripping down from her beautiful eyes. She knew it would be all over soon. She will be gone. She was standing her last moments of the life with the bleeding heart.