

SUPER GALACTICA

It's been already 15 minutes since the National Team of Special Forces sent James into this stargatelike portal. The portal was discovered accidentally, by a bunch of kids playing with some weird people that looked like they're from a circus. It was like in some tense movie – innocent kids waiting for a school bus being approached by some dude who offers them to take them to the happy place which they will never forget. You know... Like in that South Park episode, only with a lot less drama.

So, the top scientists discovered a huge anomaly in the space/time because of that little adventure the kids had taken with that psycho dude who looked pretty much... psychotic. Like Robert Downey Jr. taking a hard dump on his bad day. Little did the innocent kids know that their voyage to the happy place holds great danger on this side of reality. The scientists knocked their brains off to find out about all this, and one clue took them to the other, which finally led them to the conclusion – the portal leads to imaginary dimension, where all imaginary and fictional people created throughout all of human history live! And not just them, but also all dead people from reality who were important for humanity.

After this devastating result, the National Security had only one solution. In order to stop many evil characters raiding our dimension, they need to send some special forces overthere and find a way to close the portal. That's where James jumps in. He's the most advanced in his special force class, having the IQ 95, and the only one who had the guts to go in there. No, it's not saving the world, he would say. It's for the greater good. For all the imagination that needs to be where it belongs, so it never bothers any child on our beloved Earth.

Or maybe it was because he looked like he's on a lot of caffeine lately, but nevertheless, he bravely stepped into the unknown.

“Tell us what you see, James. Over.” the voice over the earphones buzzed.

“Um... It's like I'm floating.” his voice was indecisive. “There are bunch of freaking clouds around me, man... Should I enter one? Over.”

“How do they look like? Describe us.”

“Well, they are not like the clouds we know. It's more like they're... transparent.”

“This mission needs to come to a breakthrough. If you feel like it's safe, go in.”

James looked into one lovely cloud that looked like a night sky. “Affirmative.”

He carried on towards that cloud, and as soon as he approached something started pulling him towards the cloud.

“Oh, crap! I lost my foothole. I'm falling in the cloud!” James yelled.

The men at the base in this dimension struggled to hear what he was saying. "Say again. I repeat, say again. We do not roger."

The connection after few more attempts died.

"Stupid connection." James sighed after few more tries to get them.

But now he was starting to be aware of where he was. He was flying trough the open space! And he had no space suit. Nor he needed one because this is imaginationland, where all mythical, fictional or poetical characters live. Everything that human race has imagined troughout the history lies here. Whether it was a good and productive imagination or a crappy one with no apparent meaning, except in asylums maybe. Yes, even Telenovela characters!

James was floating and floating... And floating... He started feeling cranky again. He's not a bird, he's a bloke! He needs something to stomp his foot on!

He finally sighted some tiny rock. As it was starting getting bigger, he realized it was an asteroid. He could manoeuvre with his mind, so he landed on the giant monolith. He started wondering trough this wasteland... No one here for him. James started kicking tiny rocks with all that dullness around him.

Suddenly a deep voice roared "What do you want?!"

"What? Where? Fuck!" James cryed out.

"What do you want?" the voice repeated the command.

"Where are you? Who are you?" James started turning around, but couldn't see anyone.

"I am Amun." the voice said calmly, "I am all that is essential and hidden in my land of Egypt. I am the most divine of all gods."

"Oh..." James finally turned his brain on. "You're from a mythology!" he yelled.

There was just big sigh heard. "Look, this is not the place where we have too many visitors. I command here and I need to know who you are and what you are after."

James felt relieved now. "Well, my name is James, and I come from another dimension and... I'm kinda lost here."

"Oh, you come from reality!" the voice exclaimed happily. "You are the first one here then."

James pondered "God, aren't you supposed to know these things? I mean, you're a god."

“Alas, poor James, I am only one half of a god. I am the unseen. My other half is what is physical. You know that part as Ra. So I know only half of things.” there was a sense of desperation in the voice.

“Yeah, yeah, cool.” James interrupted “So, god... How can I get out of this place?”

“You need to get to my other half - Ra. It’s just the next asteroid. He will get you out. My hands are tied as you see.”

“Ra, got it. Nice talking to you, god!” James was preparing to leave.

“Be well, my James,” Amun greeted him as James was flying away. “You’re my best friend, James... Well... My only one so far... No one visits me ever.”

James was already away.

James mustered himself and got to the next asteroid. He was determined to find out about this place, now that he started feeling comfortable. Although he was still jumpy.

There was some eerie figure in the dark on the opposite side of the asteroid. The figure started approaching. It was big, god dammit! James gazed at its eyes high above his head with the mouth wide opened.

“Are... Are you Ra?” James mumbled.

The god was starring at him with its red eyes. Finally, after moments of waiting, he joyfully grabbed James. “Yes, man! It’s me! The other half!”, he was hugging James, who was confused.

“But you are Ra. I know about you. Why aren’t you fierce?” James asked.

“I normally would be, but you humans named this asteroid not Ra, but Ra-Shalom, and that means peaceful Ra in Hebrew. So, since I reflect your state of mind, I’m kind and tender here. And peaceful! Especially to the Jews.” Ra was smiling to him.

“O-k...” James nodded.

“I know why you’re here, I could sense my other half.”

James was happy to hear that “So you can get me out of here?”

“Ahmm.... not quite...” Ra greened sadly “Since I haven’t killed anyone in millenia, other dieties call me pussy now, so I don’t rule this realm anymore, sorry.” his sad smile stayed.

James had the dullest possible look in his freaking eyes. “Come again?”

“Yeah, you see, if you want to get out, you need to get to the next asteroid, where Aten lives. This whole group of asteroids you people named Atens, after him, so he’s the boss here now.”

“Spartan?”

“No, Aten.”

“Kitten?”

Ra facepalmed himself so damn hard that it echoed through the space. “Look. James. See that tiny red rock in the sky?” he pointed it to James “That’s where you’re headed.”

“And then Latin will help me?”

“Yyyeah....” Ra felt sorry for the bloke “I cannot help you really... Oh! But I can knit you a dreidel!”, he grinned with the thumbs up.

“Yeah, no thanks, Ra, I gotta go.” James put on his brave face.

“See you, James! Tell the world about me!” Ra was waving to James as he was flying away.

“I will!” James yelled, while he was thinking “*Yeah right. Pussy...*”

James bumped onto the rock with great confidence and started calling “Satin! Hey, Satin!”

Suddenly a huge hit in the back of his head knocked him to the ground. “Aten, you dumb fuck! It’s Aten!”

James turned around and started crawling back as this huge god was standing in front of him. He was over 3m tall, and his body was red, with horns on his head. He looked angry. I mean, not just angry. Pissed off! I mean, some asshole was yelling ‘Latin’ and ‘Satin’ throughout the whole space. That kinda hurt him.

“You dumb ignorant!” Aten pointed at him. “You think you can get out that easily? That pussy, Amun-Ra, alarmed my whole asteroid family about you. And that fucking sucks! I hate when I’m interrupted in my orgies!”

James moved his head to the left a little, so he could see behind this Egyptian brick wall. Then suddenly a sheep and a goat ran out of a little cave.

“I am sorry... Aten.” James was pleading with his eyes.

Aten started stroking his chin while examining James “I’ll see if I need to rape you yet... What is it that you want?”

James got up and cleaned the dirt off of his clothes. “Um... I just want to get out of here. If it’s possible... Aten...”

“No one ever left this place.” Aten was speaking with his demonic voice.

“Uh... But Ra told me it was possible. He said...”

“HA! Ra!” Aten interrupted him “That pussy. You know why he was smiling like a freak? I fucked him until his eyeballs popped out! That’s why!”

James was stunned.

“So you think you can just leave?” Aten was teasing him.

James’ eyes started moving left-right.

“I am the sun-god! I make rules here!”

“So... Can I... You know... like, leave?” James’ voice was silent.

“Ha ha ha... No... But you can bend over.” Aten was smiling like a mass murderer. Like Jack Nicholson, that is.

James smiled and then started running in the opposite direction as much as his legs could take. Using his momentum, he jumped off and flew away. Aten was roaring back down on the asteroid.

James turned around as he was flying away “You know what? Fuck you!” he yelled, “Fuck you, you psycho!”

James was devastating. He was completely lost now, and his only ticket for getting out turned out to be a psychotic motherfucker! “Why?” James was yelling to himself. “Why do all idiots here have to be creeps? And why, James, why on earth haven’t you jacked off at home? You see you’re fucking cranky! Why did you have to spend the whole week without stroking the bone? You jack off every other day, so why did you skip few times? Argh!”

His annoyance was just beyond comprehension...

Suddenly he noticed another asteroid, and he quickly descended. There it was, in front of him, waiting, a beautiful woman. She had the most angelic face with a dark hair cascading

down her breasts, and her astonishing body revealed her lush curves beneath the light-blue dress.

“*Dang!*” James was checking her out.

She smiled to him and introduced herself “Hello there. I am Hathor, the goddess of sky and motherhood.”

“Oh... Motherhood. Neat. My name is James.”

“I know. We all know here. I mean on the other asteroids.”

“Then you know I’m lost.”

“Yes, I can read your mind. I’m a goddess after all.”

James was intrigued “So, you can read everything that is in my mind?”

“Yes I can.” she smiled to him “And get your mind out of gutter. I’m not taking my clothes off.”

James was ashamed. Well, not really, he’s a bloke who hadn’t wanked for a week, after all.

“Look, Hathor, you’re gorgeous, and this is the first asteroid so far where I feel great, but I really want to get out.”

“Yes, I am aware. There is a Jenna Jameson Special on Thursday and you cannot miss it.”

James looked down embarrassed. Well, not really.

“Listen carefully,” she continued “I don’t know the positions of other asteroids, but I can tell you there aren’t that many of them. Eventually you will pass all of them and then you will get to the final frontier.”

“The final frontier? What’s that?”

“It’s the place where the arch-enemy of Ra lives. It’s the giant evil serpent called Apophis. You must pass it in order to leave this realm.”

“Fucking great. A fucking giant evil serpent.” James was yacking, “We couldn’t name asteroids after porn actresses, but we could after monsters.”

Suddenly a toaster flew over their heads.

“What the fuck?!” James shouted.

Hathor grabbed the toaster and smiled to James “Don’t be surprised. Here you can find all kind of stupid shit you have created in reality.”

It sounded logical to James. Maybe he could find his long lost porn stash now.

“Now go, James! I send you all the positive energy.”

Well, that felt nice for James after all the shit.

James felt kinda fed up with everything now. He just wanted to get over this crap. He was flying from an asteroid to an asteroid randomly.

He landed on one, and looked around. There was an old man sitting there, looking at James surprisingly.

James asked him “Hey, are you Aph... Apo... a giant evil serpent?”

The old man was staring at him “Wut?”

“Who the hell are you?”

The old man was ecstatic to see some company for the first time “I am Khufu! I have built the largest pyr...”

“Awesome, bye!” James flew away.

While hovering over the next asteroid, James noticed a bunch of weird people down. He headed to them.

The people greeted him “Welcome, stranger.” one of them said.

“Hey, you don’t look Egyptian.” James noticed.

The young man smiled to James “Well, some idiot managed to name this asteroid after the brave Irish people, Cruithne, so now 500 of us have to live here on this piece of shit that is not larger than my rectum.”

“Cool.” James was checking out the lasses. Man, it was stone age here. They were all dirty and hairy and with fucking stone tools. And a few strayed iPods which they obviously used as a toilet paper.

He was already tired so he just had to take a shot “Say, do you happen to know where the asteroid with a giant evil serpent is?”

“Why yes!” one old lady said. She grabbed the lap-top out of her goat sack and showed the coordinates to James.

He was like ‘o-kay’. “Thanks.”

This imaginationland sucked majorly to James. He now knew that he fucked up when choosing this cloud. If he only chose the Hustler cloud.

This was it. James bravely landed on THE asteroid. Now only to find Apophis. James started digging through his empiric mind about the possible solutions to this puzzle.

“Snaky... Here, snaky, snaky...”

No response.

As he was walking, James noticed an opening to a small cave. “Crap. I’m not going in there.”

Nor do you have to, James. Suddenly the ground beneath him trembled and Apophis emerged hissing at James, who fell on the ground.

“I’ve been waiting for you, Jamesss.”

“Oh, crap! You can talk?”

“Your sssoul is lossst, Jamesss. I will ssseize your mind and you will be ssstuck here. Forever...”

Apophis pushed his body up, but James quickly got up and backed away. “Look, serpent. The only thing I want is to get out of here. I don’t want to hurt you.”

“I like pain...” the serpent smiled.

“Look, snake. You seem to not understand me. I am the master in martial arts. I can snap your...”

With a swift move with the tail, Apophis threw some freaking ashes in James’ eyes.

“Ah! Son of a pig!” James was disorientated.

Apophis enveloped him around James’ body and started squeezing. James felt how his bones started to snap.

“Argh... Fucking snake... I will... kill you...”

James was nearly the end, when his hand touched some junk lying in the dirt. With the last effort he picked up a Seinfeld DVD and started cutting the serpent. It twitched a little, just enough for James to use his skills and release himself from the wrath of death.

“God damn you!” James kicked the serpent in the face. He was furious. Apophis wanted to escape into the cave, but James grabbed a rock and sat on the serpent.

“You like pain? Here is some pain for you!” he started pounding the snake in the head. The blood started squirting and its brain and eyes splashed all over the place.

James got up all gasped. He finally started thinking again. “Wait a minute. Did I just kill an imaginary character?”

There was some weird sound traveling through the space around the asteroid.

“O-oh... This cannot be good.” James realized.

He noticed an asteroid flying towards him, and as soon as he could do anything, the asteroid hit the surface and broke the whole freaking Apophis asteroid apart, knocking James into open space. Tough luck for him.

“Fucker!” James could be heard yelling as he was flying chaotically. His body finally hit onto another asteroid.

“God damn this shit.” he got up all injured and beaten.

He turned around and got surprised when he saw a female figure standing behind him with her arms behind her back. He suddenly felt... less injured. She was hot! Obviously Egyptian, she was tall and in a great shape. Her skin was dark and she had dark hair, and big dark eyes looking at James. She looked to him almost like... Xena!

“Wow!” the sound of joy got out of James.

She seemed extremely intrigued with James. Well, she has never seen anyone after all.

James felt happy. “Hey, baby. Are you Xena?”

She was looking at him curiously.

“My name is James. What is yours?”

She was standing still.

“Can you talk?” James asked.

She basically hasn't moved the whole time. James felt weird.

“Man, I got through all bunch of shit in the past few hours, so I don't give a damn anymore. I'm horny! And I want to be in you. No, wait! Let me start again... I want to be IN you. And you can do whatever you want with me. I will put up with anything.”

Her head leaned to the side a little.

“Oh, baby, I see you can understand me.” he was already aroused. She was gorgeous!

“I know this may look weird, but you’re all alone here, and now I’m stuck here too. And you know... we’re humans after all, aren’t we? Let’s just, you know... relax a little.” he said smilingly, but she was still.

“Okay... Should I... You know... Should I start first? Okay, I’ll start.” James unzipped his pants.

His hand reached towards her body, when suddenly she yelled like a biggest lunatic in the world! She raised her arms, holding a spear in one and a chain in the other. She was roaring immensely.

“JESUS FUCK!” James screamed crazed. “Who the fuck are you?!”

She finally spoke through her teeth. “I am Sekhmet, the goddess of war! And you’re going to DIE!” her eyes were huge now.

“Crap!” James turned around and started hopping with his pants around the ankles. “Why me? God, why me?”

The spear flew besides his head. “Oh my god! I am going to die!” James cried out.

Sekhmet picked her spear again and aimed. The next shot hit James in the leg. He fell down.

She ran to him and started beating him with a chain. He was crying and screaming. Finally, he kicked her and she fell back. James got up somehow, and managed to fly up. With the fucking spear still in his leg.

Sekhmet was running in the circle and yelling, but James was happy to see the psycho-bitch away from him.

James was again flying and flying, but he could take no longer. He was severely injured. He just crashed onto the first asteroid he encountered.

“That’s it. I’m done. I cannot take this bullshit anymore.” his mouth was full of dust.

But as it was not enough for him, as the cloud of dust started to settle, he noticed another female approaching him. She was a handsome brunette, with a lovely face. Her skin was pale and she was smiling to him. She looked very young, and was holding some bowl in her hands.

“Great...” James was not happy to see her “Who the hell are you now? The goddess of death? The goddess of ripping my limbs off?”

“Hello. My name is Selqet, and I am the goddess of healing stings and bites.”

“Oh? Oh...” James raised a brow. “Nice to meet you. I’m James.”

“Come to me. I will heal you.”

James could not believe what he was hearing. “Really?”

“Absolutely. I know you have suffered, but my duty is to heal you, and I know exactly what it takes to achieve that. Come with me.”

She put him on the bed and took the lining out of the bowl. Selqet started moving her hands across his head and chest. Her hands were magical. James felt completely relaxed, he was on another level. He didn’t even notice when she pulled the spear out of his leg. This was heaven for him. A bloody fucking heaven...

His eyes were peacefully closed as she was gently stroking his hair. But then, her lips touched his. He didn’t notice it at first because he was so calm, but then he was like ‘what the...’. He couldn’t believe. Selqet was so gentle. She was kissing him. His lips, chin, neck... James just closed his eyes and let the ecstasy overwhelm his body.

She was licking his nipples. James twitched always when she bit them. Now he could see why she was a goddess of healing bites. But she wouldn’t stop there. She moved down and reached for his inner sanctum. What the fuck is going on, he was thinking. Why is she doing that, dammit? She grabbed his dick and swallowed it whole. God damn! Oh well, now that he’s there, he certainly wouldn’t stop her. She was slurping and gagging on his hard cock, driving him closer and closer to the finale, until he just exploded, and sprayed his warm jizz all over her mouth and down her throat.

After few wonderful moments, James opened his eyes, to notice Selqet cleaning off the remnants of his semen of her lips. “What was that for?” he asked.

She was still in a good mood like when she first saw him. “That is what I had to do to heal you. It is my instinct to do whatever it takes for someone to be fully healed. And it was written inside your mind that this would heal you at this moment, so I was happy to do that.”

“Oh yes, baby” James closed his eyes again, “You certainly knew how to heal me.”

She took his arm and pinned it to the ground.

“Say, what is that?” James was curious.

“It is also written inside your mind. You are not fully healed yet.”

“Ha ha, well that is nice of you. I mean, we could just chill out now and light some weed, but this is nice too.”

She moved down to pin his leg. “Yep, real nice of you...” James’ face started to change a little. “Say, you don’t have to strap my legs, do you?”

When she finished with his legs, she leaned forward to strap down his other arm. Then she exclaimed “Hey, do you know what else is written inside your mind? Company!”

“Really?”

“Yes! That means I have to call my dear companion to assist.”

“We talking about female companion?”

“Of course, silly” she laughed, “Is there a male companion inside your mind?”

“Um... no...” he smiled.

“Relax. I think you will like her. Her name is Sekhmet.”

Something struck inside of James’ stomach. “Oh no you won’t, you bitch!” he snatched her head and pushed her back.

“Hey!” she yelled while falling on her butt. “What did I do?”

“Nothing. I mean, you were great, but I have to go now.”, James released his other extremities.

“I don’t do anything what is not inside your mind and will.”

“Crap. Stupid will to fuck Xena.”

“Xena?”

“Never mind. I salute you, baby!” James was preparing to leave.

Selqet pout her lips “You’re leaving me. And I don’t have any company here. I would do anything for a company.”

At that moment a wonderful idea flashed through James’ mind. He just had to ask. “Say, Selqet, baby. Have you seen maybe some colorful magazines lying around? They’re... artistic.”

“No, I haven’t.” she was still pouting.

“Damn it...” he started walking away.

“But I can show you the way out of here.”

James froze, and then turned around. “You know the way out?”

“Of course. It’s really easy. Just fly away and go straight in one direction, and since this is a cloud, eventually you have to get out. You were just circling around like an idiot I guess.”

James had the most pondering face. “Rrrright... Great.”

“James, can I come with you?”

“You can?”

“Technically yes, but we cannot fly like you, because we’re bound to peoples’ expectations outside in the real world. So we have to stay here, forever. But at least I want to try. I could squeeze on your back, you won’t notice me, I’m light.”

“Well, I don’t know...”

“Please, James. I will love you forever. I will do everything. I will heal you every day!”

James’ jaw trembled and his eye twitched. “Well, I think we can try... I mean, I owe you that one.”

“Oh, thank you! Thank you so much!” she hugged him tightly.

Back in the Special Forces base, the crew received some signal. “Ser, we have a signal!”

“What the fuck?” the commanding officer pondered.

After few moments, James showed up trough the portal carrying Selqet on her back. The whole base was happy to see him alive. The pricks never believed he would return. Ecstatic greetings could be heard randomly across the hall: “*James, you the man!*” “*James, marry me!*” “*James? He’s alive? Dammit, I lost my bet!*” and so on...

“Oh my god, James!” the officer greeted him “You’ve made it! You came back! And now we have valuable data to close this portal, and put an end to this.” he looked at Selqet, “Who’s your friend?”

“This is... Sally.” James replied, while Selqet was smilingly nodding.

The commander continued, “Well, anyway, we are glad this mission was a success. You see, James, when we lost contact with you, we were still able to track all the data from your equipment and see your little journey inside that asteroid cloud. Well, you were brave to explore almost each and everyone of them. Rest assured this will not go without any reward. We were already in touch with the astronomical society, so I am happy to announce, that with first possible occasion, they will be naming an asteroid after you!”

James popped out his eyes.