Doomsday Came Early!

A long time ago, on a planet far away, an alien species called the Martians lived. Their society was like ours, only more extensive, and they lived on the planet Mars. Superior species are known for subjugation, be it other nations, other species, or even themselves. You may have guessed that they were destroying Mars little by little. With no way of stopping them, Mars watched in despair as her beloved people slowly destroyed her. She became a barren wasteland losing her green foliage and majestic trees. Birds no longer twittered, animals no longer capered in her waters, and the Martians ceased to conduct their busy lives. There was no one and nothing. About 3000 years after this tragedy, Mars noticed that her friend Earth started having the same problems with her inhabitants, the humans; they were headed in the same direction as the Martians.

The year 2030AD

My good friends Earth and Sun had invited me to the galaxy’s only milkshake bar to catch up. They were the only participants in our solar system that didn’t shun me because of the actions of the Martians. I didn’t go out that much because after the Martians destroyed my nature, I was constantly ill there was no hope for restoration, so I would be stuck like this for eternity, always hurting. At least I had the twins Phobos and Deimos; they were brother and sister and always endeavoured to buoy my spirits. As I made my way to the entrance of the milkshake bar, I heard a loud nattering. I turned to see a large group of rowdy meteors coming my way! I attempted to race them to the entrance, but meteors were famously speedy, and I stood no chance.

“Guys get behind me,” I yelled to Sun and Earth as a meteorite whizzed past, crashing into Phobos. We stared at his dazed face for a couple of seconds before a shower of meteorites rained down. With nothing to cover us, we tried to dodge them. Once the meteorite shower finished, we all groaned, having received several bumps and bruises.

I turned to see Earth chuckling slightly at our dazed faces. I frowned. “Oh, Ha-ha,” I said; my sore spots made it challenging to see the comedic side of things.

“At least you put on a show for all the humans down here,” Earth said.

“It was quite the performance, wasn’t it,” I said, feigning snootiness and turning my nose. Earth tried smothering her giggles.

“Speaking of humans, how the new spaceship launch going?” I asked.

Earth’s face fell at the mention of the word humans. “Yeah, they are making real progress,” she said; her sad tone was evident in how she spoke, confusing me; Earth had never been unhappy when the humans’ launched spaceships; they always came back.

“What’s the matter Earth?” I asked.

“The Humans … they … they are destroying me. They’re chopping down trees, melting the ice, overfishing the ocean, and more. I’m afraid they will destroy all my nature, doing what the Martians did to you,” she said, her eyes enlarging and her voice raising an octave. A lump formed in my throat; when the Martians had destroyed all life on me, including themselves, I was devastated; I couldn’t bear seeing my best friend go through the same fate.

“We need to think of a plan.” I put it simply.

“Ok, what do we do?” he spoke. I turned to Sun; maybe he could poof up a bright idea in that big head of his.

“Oi Sun, what do you think?” I asked, knowing that he had been secretly listening anyway.

Sun turned to us, a bashful grin on his face. “Well, you could just kill all the humans,” he said manically. “I could help, you know... Some casual fireballs, nothing much.”

“No, the whole point is to save my nature, not destroy it,” Earth cried, a strangled look on her face. Sun looked down sheepishly.

“No, he’s got a point.” They both looked at me, shocked.

“You think Sun should throw fireballs at all my nature,” she said, taking on a defensive attitude.

“No, not exactly; what about you causing natural disasters in all the major cities, that way not everyone dies but the rest of them are all forcibly reset, concerning technological advancement anyway. That way none of your nature is destroyed by fireballs.” I said this whilst giving Sun a knowing glance. It was a clever plan and might just succeed.

Earth thought this through. “Only the major cities, though; otherwise, it’s too much,” she spoke, taking on a lighter tone.

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Earth looked uncomfortable as she organised several volcanos to erupt, a small bevy of tornadoes, and rounded it out with a few earthquakes. I knew she didn’t like the idea of killing her humans, but not all were going to die.

I could see the humans in Tokyo were simply going about their business, immobilised in their activity by the sheer number of them preventing agility along the streets. Suddenly they felt a loud rumble; looking up as one in horror, they saw Mt. Fuji and Mt. Asama shake ominously. Suddenly, a boom so loud people’s eardrums burst as a jet of raging red lava exploded. The hot wind snatched at people’s clothing. Horror settled on the public as they were silenced for a few seconds, then abruptly, they started sprinting away, screaming. Lava was flowing all around, consuming buildings, cars, and people. The mayhem was unbearable as the those remaining alive were screaming for their lives. The mass populous prevented a practical way out of immediate danger; there was no hope. They all needed to die.

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After Tokyo’s destruction, I looked at Earth, rather pleased that my plan had worked. Earth didn’t mind too much; after all, some humans remained.

“You know it was partly my plan too, and …” Sun stopped mid-sentence to Earth and me. We looked at him, affronted. He just looked at Earth with innocent eyes.

Mildly confused, Earth asked me, “What’s the matter?” I was slightly concerned for Sun’s mental health. His eyes followed something behind Earth. Earth and I looked around to see a spaceship coming towards Me.

“Eww, what is that?” I shrieked as it came closer.

“It’s one of the human’s spaceships; some must have decided to leave,” she said observantly.

“Thanks, I gathered that much,” I snapped.

“What me to blow it up,” Sun said, a nasty grin on his face.

“No!” Earth insisted loudly.

“I don’t want it landing on me!” I growled at them both. As I glared at Earth, a sudden boom caught both of our attention. I noticed the smouldering leftovers of the spaceship.

“Right, now that we’re all happy and everything, let’s order those milkshakes,” Sun said gleefully.