

# THIRTY DAYS

by

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**(for NaNoWriMo 2010)**

I am writing 'Thirty Days' for National Novel Writing Month 2010. I am also writing it to raise money for charity. The specific charity that I want to help is St Luke's Hospice (Harrow and Brent). They provide care and support to terminally ill patients and their families from the Harrow and Brent areas of north London, regardless of their background. In May 2009 my father sadly passed away, but his final days were made more comfortable by St Luke's, and I'm grateful for the care that they gave him and the support that they gave to my family. And so I would like to raise some money for them as my way of saying thanks. You can find out more about St Luke's via their website at [www.stlukes-hospice.org](http://www.stlukes-hospice.org)

If you would like to sponsor me you can do so via my Just Giving page at [www.justgiving.com/karlsgreen](http://www.justgiving.com/karlsgreen) I and St Luke's will be grateful for anything that you're able to give.

And finally, I've also set up a page on Facebook about the novel where I'll be posting any news about what I'm doing, and you can find it at <http://bit.ly/9OfC6p>

This file, and all other chapters, will be made available on my website at <http://www.karlsgreen.co.uk/thirtydays> You may freely distribute this file subject to the following two conditions:

1. You do not alter the file in any way, shape, or form.
2. You do not charge anyone for access to the file.

**DAY TWENTY-EIGHT**

**FORMATION**

*She was relieved that the Other was finally defeated. No more did she have to run and flee. She was free. Free to live her life the way that she wanted to.*

*The one of the All Seeing that had assisted her came to stand by her side. The Other had been given a great power by the All Seeing, a power like no other that had been seen in this reality. With the Other now defeated, this power was now dissipating. The one of the All Seeing told her that they had to try and find a way to contain this power.*

*But there was so much of it. She saw it all around her. She felt that it would have been wrong for her to try and absorb it all for her own use. That would have made her too powerful. No, this power would have to be contained via another method.*

*Nearby to where she had finally defeated the Other were a group of hominoids who possessed intelligence. This intelligence had only recently emerged amongst these people, relative to the history of their world. They were living in harsh conditions, but, through their intelligence, they were able to survive. There were only 204 of them at this time.*

*She then chose to place the power of the Other within their hearts, and then tie this power together with that of the core of the planet. These people would be the custodians of this power. It would reside in their hearts, and the hearts of their children, and their children's children, and for every generation that their species lived for.*

*These beings came to be referred to as humans, and, as a result of having this power, they became the most remarkable people throughout all of the universes in creation...*

## The Apocolynium – XXVIII

I wish I had more to report for the twenty-eighth day. I wish I could tell you that there was a great turn of events, that some other great twist of fate had happened, and that the Earth had been saved once more. But, alas, I have no such tale to tell. This is the tale that I have to tell instead.

Lisa spent the rest of the twenty-seventh day and all of the twenty-eighth day in despair. She had lost Steve and Natasha. The two people that she had sworn to protect, and she had lost them to the Dragon Keeper. And there was nothing that she could do. The fight with the Dragon Keeper had drained her, and she needed to rest before she could use her powers again. But, by the time that she would be strong enough again it would be too late. The Dragon Keeper would have formed the key, and would be preparing to unlock the Earth's power. All was lost.

She didn't say a word to anyone during these days.

Naomi was concerned for her. She knew how badly Lisa was feeling about herself, and that there was little more that she could do. Naomi tried to console her, but without any luck.

Everyone was subdued and in a state of shock for the rest of the twenty-seventh day. They had another uneasy night's sleep that night.

They were relieved when they woke up on the twenty-eighth day. They still had some more time to live before the end of the world.

Prion sat down with Sarna, Parto, and Gramshaw, and asked, 'What is it that we can do now? Has everything been lost?'

'I think so,' said Sarna. 'There's nothing more we can do, and these crystals have now gone silent.'

Parto then said, 'What good were those messages that we received through the TV? Sending us back to that hill. Why didn't they tell us that was going to happen, that the Dragon Keeper would be able to find an additional source of power of her own?'

Gramshaw then said, 'Maybe whoever sent us those messages didn't know themselves.'

Tom was in a state of shock himself. He couldn't quite believe everything that had happened. He couldn't get his head around the fact that the world was going to end in the very near future, and that there was nothing that anybody could do about it. He spent most of the twenty-eighth day with Naomi, hugging each other for comfort, but exchanging few words.

Welt sat apart on his own. He was feeling guilty. It was his own thirst for power that had started this whole chain of events. If he hadn't had sought out the Stone of Marloki, and then the Earth's power for himself, then he would still be back in Triceria on Pyna, living the life that he knew, a more than comfortable existence. Instead he was here, on an alien world that was awaiting its imminent destruction. And he was one of the people responsible for that impending destruction. He just wanted it to hurry up and be over. He couldn't stand the waiting much longer.

Yes, the atmosphere in the flat was a most depressing one.

Meanwhile, in Queensbury, Steve and Natasha had spent the night tied up to concrete pillars in a basement. The Dragon Keeper had also gagged them, and so they were unable to speak to each other. It was pitch black in the basement as well, and so they couldn't see each other either. But they still gained some comfort knowing that the other was there.

They struggled to set themselves free from their bonds. Normally, the powers that they had gained once they had found each other would have been sufficient to free them. However, the Dragon Keeper had now become so powerful that the ropes that she used to tie them up were able to drain them both of all of their powers.

By mid-afternoon on the twenty-eighth day the Dragon Keeper had regained most of her strength again. It was now time for her to put the final stages of her plan to obtain the Earth's power into action.

She went down into the basement, bringing with her a powerful torch, and the Marloki daggers. As she approached Steve and Natasha she said, 'You two have been giving me a great deal of trouble. But I have you now, and soon I will have the key. It's very unfortunate that you two came into contact with each other and formed the bond that you now have. That will make my job much more difficult, but not impossible.'

She decided not to waste any more time. She got one of the Marloki daggers, and plunged it into Steve's abdomen. He cried out in pain as it went in, and blood started to come one. The Dragon Keeper created a dish using her powers, and placed it on the floor to collect the blood. She then took the other Marloki dagger and did the same thing to Natasha, creating a second dish to collect her blood.

She then sat in the floor and crossed her legs, and went into a trance. She projected her mind into both Steve's mind and Natasha's mind simultaneously. She delved deep into their minds, to the very core, where their bond was. It was worse than she had feared, the bond was far stronger than she had been expecting. She knew that not even she would be able to break it. But, with the power that she did have, she was now able to weaken the bond slightly, enough to prise it open just enough so that she could reach further inside, and extract the essences of Steve and Natasha that she required. She got to work on this at once.

It took her five hours to do so, but eventually she did. Steve and Natasha were in agony throughout. She reached out to their essences, and pulled them forward just enough so that they could be extracted.

She left their minds and opened her eyes. The flow of blood from Steve and Natasha had stopped. The Dragon Keeper got up, and stuck both of the daggers in further, causing more pain for Steve and Natasha. Blood started to flow again, this time blood that contained their essences.

It collected in the dishes, and once there was enough, the Dragon Keeper picked up both dishes. She created a third dish, and she poured the blood into this new dish. The two essences mixed together in the third dish.

She smiled. This was it. This was the moment that she had been waiting her whole life for. And she wasn't going to waste any more time.

She drank the blood, and the two essences entered her body. There they fused, and sort out her own DNA. They connected to her DNA, changing it, changing her. She was racked with

pain as this process took place. Every cell in her body cried out in agony as their DNA was reprogrammed.

Eventually, after about an hour of this, the process was complete.

The Dragon Keeper smiled.

She finally had the key.

Dear reader, I'm afraid that the end appears to be very near now. I believe that there is nothing that anyone can do anymore to stop this. We now have no choice but to prepare ourselves for the end...