

Utopian Disaster

By Apliscosisco

Submitted: October 29, 2007

Updated: October 29, 2007

Men may control the Earth, but there are other planets out there. On the other side of the galaxy there is a planet called Zann and it is ruled by a woman. This is her story, I hope you enjoy it.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Apliscosisco/49461/Utopian-Disaster>

Chapter 1 - Preface	2
Chapter 2 - A Little Bit of Background	3
Chapter 3 - The Landing	4

1 - Preface

Preface

They say that men own the world. It s true, think about it, the president has always been a guy, lords and kings are all men*, and there are prime ministers** .Men control everything. But only one thing controls men, whatever galaxy you re from, men can t resist women, and that s their downfall.

Now men may control the Earth, but there are other planets out there***. On the other side of the galaxy, there is a planet called Zann**** and it is ruled by a woman*****. This is her story, I hope you enjoy it

*Let s hope

**Not miniserettes

***Yeah, I know what you re thinking, Not anuthr sci-fi n00b story. Give it a chance!

****Yes, a very creative name, I know&

*****Well, not a woman per say, but a female Zannian.

2 - A Little Bit of Background

Information You Should Know Before You Read

Apliscosisco Galhali is pronounced (Apple- izcoe-sis-coe)(Gal-hall-ay)

Kanaverii Yumanaaz is pronounced (Can-ave-er-ee)(Ew-man-oz)

Zann is pronounced (Saan)

Zannians are the basic Earth anthropomorphic animals, including unicorns and such. The only difference is that they are all one species. They are one species because they are shape shifters. The government keeps track of them by their birthmarks which are similar to human fingerprints. If two Zannians wish for a baby and, lets say, the mother is a dragon anthro and the father is a dog anthro the baby will take shape as a dragon anthro until it makes its own choice on what animal it wants to be.

Zann is like Earth but smaller with more drastic changes in climate. Zann is one big utopian country/society. Most of the residents live a primal, Native American-ish, life while a few have access to technology superior to Earth s.

3 - The Landing

Apliscosisco Galhali woke to her alarm clock. Her ears seared with the annoying screech of the 5 o'clock buzzer. She folded herself out of bed, gave a large toothy yawn, surveyed her pristine white room and headed to the galley for a light breakfast before she had to check on everyone's progress. Hardly anyone ever saw her out of her uniform, but it was a weekend and she felt no need to dress up in her official attire just yet. She walked with a very urbane manner whereas if you had never seen her before you would still think that she was a very important official. Aplisco grabbed a small fruit and complimented the cook on what a good job he had done making breakfast for the new recruits. She headed back to her quarters to eat and change clothes. Minutes later she appeared in every hallway and room of the ship on large wall displays looking very regal.

I hope you have had a good night's rest and a good breakfast, she paused, and then her soft face turned to stone,

Because you will not see either for a lengthy amount of time. We will be arriving shortly at the Zannian National Port, after we dock please grab all your personal items and take them with you to the bunks, claim your beds and within an hour of our docking I want to see a straight line in front of the barracks.

She shut down the VisCom, which erased the image of her face from the walls of the Mass-Transport Spacecraft (MTS) and she headed to the observation deck where she would carry out the rest of her commands from there. She watched as her home planet came into view and smiled, but an appreciative smile, not a goony grin.

Captain, you'd better slow this MTS before we end up crashing into the planet, or worse, burn up in the atmosphere! This time she did let out a goony grin, as Captain Kanaverii Yumanaaz flounced toward the General.

Yes my master! The Captain said sarcastically.

Kanni was the only person Aplisco truly trusted; he was her right hand man. But being so unfeeling toward other people she was oblivious that he was in love with her. Kanni admired the cougar greatly, but knew she was unaware of his affection. He sighed as he gave the orders to the crew to lower the speed and raise the heat shield. Aplisco nodded politely in his direction, she held the fox in high esteem, but nowhere near loved him. She had never loved anything before, and would never allow it to become a weakness to her impervious army.

Kanni and Aplisco stood side by side while docking, both with two totally different emotions but the same thought, Home sweet home.