

# **Ebony the 7th monkey**

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*Ebony the 7th purple monkey. She was defective and separated from the rest, but she was fixed a week later. She uses her ability to morph to get from planet to planet. Along the way, she meets the hyper force.*

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<b>Chapter 1 - Creation</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - The Escape</b>	<b>4</b>

# 1 - Creation

## Ebony the 7<sup>th</sup> monkey

A hissing noise was heard from a distance. Everything was hardly visible. Bubbling sounds issued from something within the thick glass tank that stood in the dimly lit room. The creature inside the tank, had its eyes partially open, but its mind was still unconscious. Even from its unconscious state, the creature would pick up distant noises that were loud enough to hear. Currently a man's voice was speaking, it was gentle and kind, yet commanding and assertive. Another noise made the thing's eyes open a little. A somewhat high pitched voice, obviously feminine. Though the words were muffled, the tone was sad and showed hints of fear in it. A thought passed through the creature's mind making the brow furrow. The noise had soon stopped and the hissing noise of closing tanks could be heard. The man gave a horrible cough as if he were to collapse in minutes. The lights turned on a little brighter in the room where the dark tank was hid. The creature couldn't see too clearly, but was noticing the movement in front of it. You're awake. The man said, his hand wiping over the tank's surface. Within it floated a quiet experiment. Bubbles issued from its mouth in slow paces, its eyes still dim. The man went over behind the tank and removed a large cable. The tank began to drain. Without consciousness, the creature was feeble, and it could only make small noises of discomfort. Once the water drained, the tank was opened, the small creature fell forwards, but into the awaiting hands of its creator. The thing was limp, but its mind was becoming more active as the solution's chemicals it was floating in wore off. Easy. Said the gentle voice. Slowly being lifted off the ground, the small mammal-like creature was taken to a table. Turned on its side, the man opened a metal pack that was connected to the creature's body. He tugged at a few wires, then connected them into different places. He soon closed the pack and tried to sit the mammal upright. But once he got it to sit, another coughing attack hit him. He knelt to the floor, his hand grabbed the end of the table for support. You shall never be finished. He began to cry out through his coughing. Getting up wearily, the man took hold of the small cyborg primate he had constructed. Laying it in a new empty tank, he closed it. He began typing on the large computer, which beeped every time it received a command. You must be awakened fully now. His voice becoming raspy. A light in the tank turned on, making a slight buzzing sound. The primate became enveloped in a flash of bright light then was concealed inside a dense fog within the tank. The tank opened and a silhouette was seen through the grey mist. It stepped forward and out of the grey mist, making mechanical noises as it walked. Turning its head, it looked over to a metal mirror that sat in the corner. When it came in view, it stared at its self, coking its head. The man stood behind it. A great creation. He said calmly, My seventh cybernetic monkey. The monkey's light blue eyes looked up at the man, who's one blue and one pink eye stared back. You are Ebony, the seventh monkey. She stared up at him for a few moments then back at herself. Her markings and body were purple, as for her chest and feet, were white. Ebony looked towards her metal hand. She didn't trust them, as she felt they concealed something inside them. What are in these hands? Her female voice clear and curious. Transformers. Was the reply. You must activate them to use them. She looked back at her hand. She looked within herself for a few minutes, then something inside her connected. The metallic hand shifted and disappeared in her arm, but was

instantly replaced with a vicious claw-like thing. The points were sharp and they formed fingers whenever she moved them. Ebony was about to ask, but was cut short when the man said, They are metal claws, but can be used for different things, mainly a grappling hook. He paused, then continued, But your great power is the ability to morph. He said smiling. I never thought I could create a shape shifting creature, and I have now succeeded, but my happiness cannot last. He looked towards the floor, then knelt down facing Ebony. I must request something of you. Looking at her sadly, You must forget everything about me as well. And I shall miss you and all my other fine creations. He stood back up, then walked over to a long pod. He opened it, and beckoned her to come forth. Promise me, She looked back at him, that you will never attempt to become a dark evil. Ebony thought this was a strange question, but she nodded in reply then stepped into the pod. She closed her eyes as the pod door hissed shut, and a chip connector attached itself to the back of her head.

## 2 - The Escape

Years later&&&&&.

Ebony heard a loud noise rumbling behind her. She ran panting hard. The source of the rumbling noise was coming fast and a large dust cloud followed it. Get me my monkey! A voice shouted from behind. The man who spoke was a rather large fat man wearing a black suit and waving his cane. Ciricone circus won't be the same without it! He shouted over the roar of the machine he was riding. The driver of the vehicle was a skinny man wearing an over sized motorcycle cap. Ebony kept running on her noodle monkey legs, but the vehicle was coming fast. Annoying man. She thought, I've put up with that guy for three years now. Running faster she activated her jet pack, and tried to propel herself as high as she could go out of the ring master's reach. The fat man made a wild grab as they closed in, managing to get hold of her left leg. The pack strained under the excess weight that was pulling Ebony down. Get off my leg you fat ball! she yelled. Yet to the man and everyone else, she only made senseless screeching. Trying to shake her leg out of his meaty grasp, he began to pull her down with more force, his long curly mustache becoming singed by the jetpack.

I won't let you escape! Cried the man, his pulling force getting stronger. Ebony tried to shake him off again, then took out her transformer and swiped at the ring master's sleeve. He let go in surprise, Ebony flew out of his grasp and made a little spin from the angle of release. Once out of reach she hovered above him, watching him cry out angrily and shake his fat fist. Good riddance. She said and sped off. Ebony breathed in heavily, the wind brushing her small body as the jetpack propelled her through the air.

Freedom. She said happily. Ebony looked back briefly to see if the ring master still followed. The dust cloud was not visible on the horizon. Giving up? She smiled contently. The sun was beginning to set ahead of her. I need to get off this planet. Ebony thought, Or else I will never escape that circus master. Suddenly she changed her course towards a ship departure port. Hopefully she could sneak a ride in one of the carriers and go where ever they were going. It was getting darker as she neared the port. The barren landscape around her secluded the ship port from the rest of the more inhabited areas of the planet. She turned off the pack as she neared the port. A large ship was firing its engine, almost ready for take off. A fence barred her way, but that was no problem for her, as she cut a small opening for herself. Ebony crept up to the ships in ports, looking for any workers who might pass by. So far there was no one coming, and she scurried over to the large ship. As she ran by, something caught her eye. Ebony stopped and looked back to see what it was. Well hello, what is this? she said looking at it. It was a small one pilot cruiser hovering over the ground attached to a rope. Its body was a deep red and the screen was black. She opened a small hatch in the back of it, trying to locate the fuel levels. Darn. Only enough for a three hour long hyper drive. Ebony suddenly heard footsteps nearby. She felt around the cruiser's side, looking for the unlocking device. When the steps were about a few yards away, she managed to open the cockpit and slip inside, closing it so she couldn't be seen. The footsteps stopped, then changed direction and went the opposite way.

Ebony let out a whoosh of air. Sitting up comfortably, she looked around the control panel. Wish I had a manual. She chuckled to herself. Well most cruisers have the same setup. She strapped her seat belt, then began the preparations for take off. The larger ship's engine roar would make it easier for her to go without any surprises. The small cruiser's engine started whirring then, it began to rise off the ground a little higher. Ebony opened the cockpit just to cut the cord it was connected to, then closed it back and flew it out of the port. Soon she was entering the stratosphere of the planet and not long after, she

disengaged the rockets for a few seconds and activated the cruising engine. The dusty yellow colored planet began to shrink as she flew farther away from it. Ebony began to chart a course for her hyper drive, beginning to flip the necessary switches. Hyper Drive Activated. Replied the computer, Charting course. Systems activated, commence warp. Ebony sat back comfortably in the chair and took hold of the driving handles. Begin Hyper drive systems. She began to the computer, as the cruiser started to increase its velocity. Prepare for warp, in five&&four&&&three&& two&&.one. The small cruiser propelled faster and faster, shrinking slightly in size as it neared warp speed. A strange tunnel seemed to open up in front of her. Once she entered, the cruiser had vanished from the entrance into warp speed. Ebony let go of the controls, and put them on auto pilot. Next planet here I come. She smiled to herself. Yet she had no idea where she was going.