

THE AUTHORS SHOW – Fiction Fantasy

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THE PLANET STAR – Unfolding Prophecy

by C.M. Chakrabarti

OVERVIEW

For centuries man's desire to explore the vastness of space has been nearly as strong as his need to survive. It is our unquenchable thirst, that 'ungraspable phantom of life' element which keeps man searching for knowledge of the universe around him. Although few have traveled beyond the earth's perimeter, the larger majority cannot begin to fathom the experience. We are forced, then, to create worlds which enable us to project ourselves into eternity with a single thought. Because of the limitations in knowing what creatures exist outside, we love to think that we are, in fact, the heroes and heroines of the universe.

THE PLANET STAR – UNFOLDING PROPHECY

The purpose of the book is to simply tell a story such that the reader is not only drawn into the adventure, but also experiences its dynamics long after the final chapter has been read.

Though the book may be classified as a 'science fiction/fantasy', it would not be inappropriate to identify it as an adventure in which science and technology are functions of time and place. In any event, science, adventure, fantasy, and romance are all elements contained therein yet one does not necessarily transcend the other.

MY STORY IS COUCHED IN THE FOLLOWING THEMATIC QUESTION:

"If events are permitted to occur naturally, would prophecies become realities? Can a prophecy be changed by manipulating events? Perhaps prophetic revelations come to fruition when a sequence of events is manipulated, and that prophecy is, in fact, contingent upon those alterations."

SUMMARY

The story is about a young widow leaves her home planet, heading out into the galaxy to a planet that will help her to reestablish her life as well as that of her young son. Unknowingly, she enters the snare of an evil lord who has, for many decades, been searching for “the prophesied widow”, whom he believes holds the key to The Planet Star that would destroy his empire. Shortly after the widow and her son arrive at their destination, they are brutally kidnapped by those in collusion with the evil lord, but his plans are foiled when his archenemy, King Ewlon, daringly rescues the widow and her son. Together, the King and widow cross the galaxy to his home planet and to his home which is the only place The Planet Star can be activated. However, their footsteps are continually dogged by the evil lord and his minions.

FOOTNOTE: Throughout most of the book, the widow is unaware of the fact her rescuer is a king.

EXCERPT: King Ewlon (Ew) rescuing the widow and her son

. . . “They're going to shuttle her to Uzak's Flagship. We've got to find a way to get her before they reach the shuttle dock. You can be sure Uzak will search her, and we cannot allow that to happen,” he whispered.

“How do we get to the flagship? We have no transport, and if we do get there, how do we get inside?” asked Milan.

“I'm thinking about it,” said Ew.

While the three conspirators plan their next move, Shreela and Soren board the military transport headed for the Thesbian spaceport. Shreela sits with Soren in her lap. There are two stops along the way, stretching the time of their journey to almost two hours. To Shreela, though, it seems an eternity. Finally, they are ushered out of the transport. Shreela holds Soren's hand as they stand silent while orders are given to an armed guard. The guard is Ew. Abruptly, he pushes Shreela forward toward the space shuttle several hundred trans ahead. Once out of earshot, Ew speaks to her.

“When I shout GO, I want you to run as fast as you can toward that door to your right. Do you understand?” he asks, in a hushed voice.

Shreela glances over at him. “Who are you, and why should I go with you?”

“Sh-h-h. Keep your voice down.”

“Unless you tell me what you plan on doing, I'm not going anywhere except to that shuttle.”

“Alright, alright,” he said impatiently. “Let me put it this way, Mrs. Bakra, if you get on that shuttle, you're headed for certain death.”

“And if I run, I'll die too,” Shreela shot back.

“They won't kill you. You're precious cargo, but you'll die later on.”

“Then who's to say you won't kill me later on?”

“Look, we can't debate this now,” Ew said, annoyed. “We're almost there, so just take a chance.”

“I'll think about it,” Shreela responded sardonically.

As they near the shuttle, Shreela suddenly stops at the sound of laser discharge. Pala Bhusan, dressed in military attire, rushes out through the shuttle door. Other military personnel follow him. Before Shreela can focus on what is happening, Ew shouts and pushes her back towards the building. “GO! RUN!” he shouted.

Quickly, Shreela picks Soren up and races for the door, three hundred trans away. Although she is not being fired upon, metal and concrete burn from laser blasts bouncing off the building where she is heading. Her eyes water from the smoke-filled air. At last the complex door is five to six trans away. Just a few more steps, she thought. Shreela opens the door. Ew rushes up from behind, snatches Soren from her arms, then grabs her hand, and together they race down a long corridor. With a quick glance over her shoulder, Shreela sees the same military man she saw earlier at the shuttle following them. He, too, is being pursued by a band of armed soldiers,

close behind and closing. Her heart sinks as she looks down the long corridor yet to be traversed. The door is too far, she thought. We'll never make it. Just as she begins to feel as if they would never escape, her escort unexpectedly pulls her through a side exit and pushes her into an open transport door. Both Ew and Pala jump in next to her. The transport leaps forward. Shreela feels the craft shuddering from several laser blasts, bouncing off the sides. The laser fire dissipates quickly as the high-speed transport races out of the Thesbian Spaceport.