

## ***Espacio's Lore***

Stars. They shine, they dim, they're hot and they always look beautiful from a distance. It's common for a date to be under the night sky with the beautiful twinkling of the stars but no one ever knows what goes on with the stars.

I'll tell you about one.

### ***The Omega Star: Griton.***

A star composed of celestial beings who are clusters of smaller stars. The Omega Star Griton is not inhabitable by any mere human, dragon, and/or demon as the pressure of the high amount of stars would surely cause death. It would be better to not go into detail on how.

There is no definitive form of the celestial beings, most resembling mind shattering shapes or some being comprehensible to even a mouse's mind. Griton even though inhabiting powerful creatures was relatively tame and there was no cause of war or disdain for anything. That was until one celestial being had an epiphany.

This celestial being had the idea that since they held immense power against the void of space and were able to manipulate the sheer power of stars; why not conquer other planets that are surrounded by stars?

This idea alone sparked a major separation within our kind. Half understand and are willing to participate in such an act while the other wants to keep the tame and relaxed state they currently were in.

This eventually caused war within our star. When a celestial being is damaged, two things can happen. The most common action is that it loses a star and it turns into a blackhole. The other is an unlikely case where the star keeps its form but loses 80% of its power.

### ***This is my case***

I formed in the middle of the war. Fighting styles incomprehensible to the naked eye, forms changing and stars aligning to strike another that's unaligned. It was fascinating but its fear was stronger. Every strike causing a star to explode in the bodies of celestial beings. The battle stretched across multiple milky ways but there was one where it hadn't reached.

I refuse to fight. Who am I to engage in such grotesque battles with no knowledge of the reasoning behind it? So I left, not knowing the outcome of the battle. While leaving the sounds of the *Gritonites* battles and implosions could be heard but once I reached this special Milky Way, the sounds ceased. The battle was no more. I couldn't see who was left or what WAS left. All I know is it stopped.

I explored the Milky Way and saw the spectacular beauty it held but one solar system caught my attention. A solar system with one star so bright yet tame. I decided to make that one my place of residence.

Eons pass and I notice a rock shaped bigger than another collide. It caused a mass explosion on the said rock. It was devastating but who am I to interfere? It's the way of the void.

What was even more fascinating was seeing how that rock that was hit formed into a habitat I have never seen form before. Blue substance that covers its entirety and then slowly forming

rock formations in areas around it. It went from jagged to rounded. I always kept my distance to it as the progress of its recovery was astounding.

It wasn't until I saw this...foreign device floating away from it. It wasn't debris. It looked carefully put together. There was intention behind it. I got more curious.

Around that formed planet orbited another little planet. It orbited so perfectly around it, kindly adjusting to the planet's pull force. That's when I spotted another device on THAT floating planet. That was the spark that gave me the indication there are live organisms within this rock. The void having any other organisms was foreign to me. I had the burning curiosity to visit the planet but I feared if I got too close I would destroy it. That's when I decided to study it.

I realized the forms these humans took, their look, their expectations, occupations, everything I could see was studied to a T. Their living conditions, their substances. If I were to visit I would have to remove or weaken the stars within my body. I was able to get rid of some and with my luck they all were black holes but were far from this solar system. The others I couldn't be rid of, I weakened.

I made my way to this planet. I miscalculated the pull force of this planet and ended up crashing into it. Luckily my lack of stars didn't cause the planet to explode. I was greeted with terrified looks and defensive creatures. I was approached by some sort of massive flood of creatures with some sort of weapons.

I couldn't be touched as if I knew I came into contact with any of these creatures, the slightest touch would completely dissipate their body.

So instead of the form I was before, I took on the humanoid form. They spoke to me. With the little words they spoke I was able to understand their language immediately and so I responded. They asked me to "State my business and if any sudden action was made I'll be executed on sight". I don't know the fighting power these humans have so I complied. I responded with "I'm here to seek knowledge on your kind. Think of this as me looking for refuge from my world in yours, willing to adjust to your way of life."

They attempted to apprehend me but I mentioned that any contact with me could possibly be catastrophic. They offered me to be studied at a facility they have and I complied. Who was I to deny anything? It was easy to tell they were terrified of my presence so I was willing to do whatever it was to gain their trust. According to them it was roughly 27 years of testing they've done to me.

It wasn't until a doctor by the name of Crocher who gave me this contraption attached to what you guys might call my neck. As long as it's attached I can live in this world relatively similar to how humans do. And so I did. I've gotten comfortable. I've adopted human life and I thoroughly enjoy it. I wouldn't change anything about it.

Interviewer: "I see, thank you so much. You said your name was...?"

### ***Espacio***

Interviewer: "Right. Once again thank you for giving us your time. "

"Oh yeah no problem. Thank you for the opportunity."

Anyways, I'm just chillin' here now. Hanging out and shit like that. Yeah, fuck going back lol. Don't get me wrong, there's a lotta shit I don't know about this place but man, way better than watching some goofy ass shapes fight each other. Plus I've met some cool people here. I ain't gonna ruin that just 'cause I'm some "Celestial being". I'm just some guy living life on earth. Coffee is pretty banger but I'd rather have it iced. I like dressing comfortably, you know? Baggy clothes type shit. Bro Kill Dyll? His music goes hard but I do like The Kid Laroi too. Despite my color, my favorite color gotta be red. Bro imagine if I could turn red! That'd be so dope. Overall y'all, I'm just some regular Joe living by earth's standards. Do you expect anything else from me?