

Vacuity threw a chair at the viewscreen of his space ship. He started tearing at the carpet, ripping it up with bloodied finger nails.

He sat down. Rocking back and forth the grey haired man chanted, "I've done it all, I've done it all." The man summoned for one of his Optimized. The head priest drew the short straw, and shuffled in. His fat pompous body contrasted with Vacuity's slender frame.

Vacuity's silver eyes bored into the priest, "I need purpose. But I can't think of anything to do. I've killed, destroyed, shattered, entire worlds and built them again from the ground up. I've done this for as far as our ships will go. I've torn apart the galaxy and rebuilt it how I see fit. But there's nothing left to do anymore."

The priest, nervous and sweating, licked his lips. "Well, why don't you bask in the glorious excess of your creation. Stew in overindulgence like a fatty soup." The priest looked hungry as he said the last part.

"I've tried that. I even made another Optimized specifically to take my place. And do you know what that TWAT, did? DO YOU!" he screamed.

The priest, looking significantly less hungry, responded, "No lord."

"He tried to make you human. So he gets to spend the rest of eternity without his skin. I hadn't even sat down for a hundred years yet before he tried that little stunt, thought I had grown old and senile. Well I showed him! Took me fucking *ages* to clean his mess up. You'll join him if you don't think fast butter ball." He spat the last two words out as if he accidentally took a bite of a rancid meat.

"Have you tried spawning a successor out of the Adam and Eve models?"

Vacuity paused, looking stoic. "I haven't booted those models up in quite some time. I suppose it couldn't hurt. Original humans are so much easier to clean up. I guess I've carved a nice enough niche in the galaxy to have some inefficient workers. They'd be like an antique museum."

"I'm glad you're pleased."

"You're not off the hook yet. What will I do after? Finding a successor is a goal, not a purpose."

The priest looked startled. "Um..well...I think it could be time for a drastic method. You've been chasing the endless, Vacuity, and as your faithful Optimized, I've thought of a way out. A way to catch infinity."

"What is this method?"

The priest sighed, and turned his head downwards.. "The only way to catch infinity, my most treasured lord, is to experience death. The only thing infinite about life is death."

"AIR LOCKER!" shouted Vacuity.

The floor under the priest opened up. He almost got stuck in the opening but Vacuity walked over and kicked him through. With a squelching noise the priest was sucked into space.

The opening closed again. With a few taps on the smooth view screen Vacuity pulled the channel to one of his factories.

“MAKE ME A NEW PRIEST!.”

“Right away, my lord. Do you have any modifications?”

“MAKE HIM PURPLE!”

“A good choice.”

“I know: Optimized.”

He closed the channel. After Vacuity calmed down he stroked his chin and furrowed his brow in thought.

“Hmm. You know that actually doesn’t sound like a bad idea. Join infinity, I like the ring of that.” For the first time in quite some time, Vacuity looked pleased.