

SECTION B

Running for flight control was quick, until he came to the hatch to the control center. Standing before him were a Waspian, a Dragonoid, and a Little Gray. All of them were in spacesuits and had weapons pointed at him. He stood with his kopesh strapped to his hip. That sword was no match for these guards, even with the great strength of the android.

“Guards,” Cam-Thoth-A blurted out. To be guards, they must be 300 years old. Those aliens didn’t live that long. He raced past the dried husks of their bodies and opened the hatch to the control center. The major computer keyboard was easy to spot. Android A-1, an AI of the underdome, helped him with the codes he needed to declare the area a no-fly area.

Before he could finish typing the commands for that program, the shuttle took off into outer space toward Earth Prime. Cam was too late. Thinking fast he was able to activate the tracking systems of the shuttle. Where ever it landed, the androids of the moon would know that location.

“You have failed Cam-Thoth-A,” said Android A-1. “However there are still many questions needing an answer. You have also revealed the repaired spaceport terminal. That area must be explored. It has been decided that you will backtrack this Stephan-Sept and discover the village he came from. We need to know what type of brain chips he was using to allow him to leave the moon. We will also start a training program for twelve humans. They will take the other shuttles to Earth Prime. We have need for many rare minerals we can’t get on the moon. Stay in the control room until you have been replaced. Study the current programs to see if there is a way to know why there are signs of alien technology all over the base.”

“I will obey,” answered Cam-Thoth-A

THE END