

# Death of the Average Earth



# Hernix

Leo • Bobby • Vee



# Prologue

I am Pyk Eller, a renowned scientist known for my unique ability to cure almost any illness or disease. I've donated much of my work to the public. Today, I've set my sights on a new substance that has been reported to have properties like steroids.

I've taken great interest in this new material and pulled a few strings to acquire a testable amount. I wanted to observe first hand how it reacts with the human body. So, I cut my palm, collected the blood in a jar, and glanced over at my apprentice, who was nervously biting her nails.

"Gorgey, what's up with you all of a sudden?" I asked in a flat tone, turning my head toward her. "I just think you should bandage that cut."

She suggested.

"I'm fine."

I responded.

"I don't know why, but you've been rejecting more of my offers lately, even when you clearly need them."

Gorgey replied with a slight bitterness instead of worry in her voice. I've always wondered why she talks like that sometimes.

"Gorgey, I can take care of myself. Besides, you know my ideas are always better than yours."

She gave me a strange look, then turned away with a pout.

I shrugged and returned to the task at hand. I used a syringe to draw some of the substance and dropped it into the jar. As it touched the blood, it hissed for a moment before going silent.

"Interesting... Gorgey, get a spoon so I can mix this."

While still bitter, Gorgey gets up and angrily walks over to the supplies and grabs a spoon and throws it at me like always when she's in a mood like this, but I catch it.

"You're fifteen, I thought you'd be more mature by now."

I said, annoyance clear in my voice.

"Think of the benefits, it's so much faster."

Gorgey stated sarcastically.

"Sometimes I wonder why I even adopted you."

I responded to Gorgey's sarcasm.

"Technically it was kidnapping"

She retorted.

"Shut up."

I said simply, I didn't have time for her smart-ass responses.

"Don't tell me to shut up!"

Gorgey said back angrily.

"Then get out!"

I screamed, my fingers on my temples, Gorgey clenched her hands and stormed out mumbling to herself about making a drone or something. The room got quiet so I went back to the experiment at hand, I stirred the combination of goo and blood, and it turned pink.

“Hmm weird.”

I got a sample of the new substance and looked at it through a microscope.

“What an interesting structure... it's nothing I'd seen before.”

I got up and went to my desk and I picked up a book with the title “Chemical's properties and what they do.” I take the book back to the room and flip through the pages looking for something that even resembles the pink substance until I found it. “Gonane” or the name it's most known as steroids, but it had extra structures most of which indicated it was basically a miracle drug.

“Jesus Christ! Now this is definitely going to be in my notes.”

I grabbed my notebook, and I took out the pen and wrote at the top “Malice”. I wrote down all I knew, now I believed in physical testing, which is stupid, I know but it was always more affective and ethical then the other ways, so I grabbed the syringe collected some of the malice and injected it in my shoulder

At first everything felt okay but soon I felt like I was on fire. I fell off my chair and before I knew it my right eye went dark, and blood could be seen from my right and along with the blood stood an eyeball, MY eyeball.

“SHIT! SHIT!”

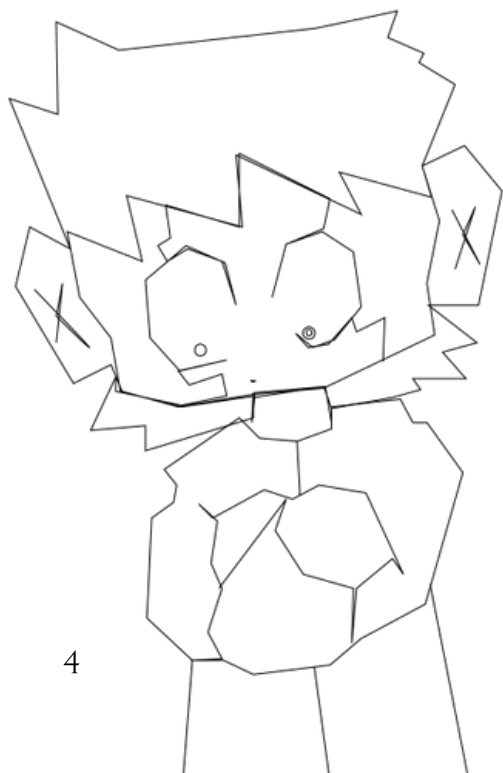
I ran to the human model in the room and stole its eye using it as a replacement, but the burning didn't stop of course, and I looked to the ground and saw my arm which had purple and pink lines on them.

"I'm falling apart! I need something to keep me stable!"

I ran out of the room bumping into Gorgey but moving passed her.

"What the hell are you doing!?"

She said running after me, but I was faster and ran into one of the Cryogenic freezing machines and turned it on, the last thing I saw was Gorgey banging on the glass.



# Chapter One

I wake up, the first thing I see is a river, a river with a beautiful shine, there are vines and flowers everywhere, the smell of the fresh air.

I take a deep breath as I take it all in.

As I look up, I see everything that has happened while I was gone.

What I see beyond me breaks the tranquility I have just felt. I see buildings in ruins, vines wrapping around the building as if it was getting strangled.

Then I see the strangest sight of all, I see dozens upon dozens of my old machines broken down but they look different they had my signature purple and white on them, but my drones had different blades, and my sun powered radio (don't ask) looked like it was rebuilt with a new purpose that I couldn't define but it looked like it was meant to drop something from above.

“What the fuck did they do to my work!?”

I tried to stand up on my legs and I probably would. If I had legs.

“WHAT-.”

I look at the reflection of the visor on one of my tampered machines and it turned out I was now purple human shaped goo.

“WHAT IS THIS HAPPY HORSE SHI- wait a minute.”

I looked further down from the machines visor and see an initial written on it G. R.

“Who the hell is G. R. and why are they taking credit for MY work!?”

After I say that I hear a voice.

“WHO’S THERE!? WE’RE ARMED!”

One of the anonymous voices said.

“Yeah! We heard you!”

Another new voice said but they seem to be younger than the first voice.



The two people found me without me even process it the two looked at me wide eyed but the more I look at them the more I realize these two aren't human they are scaley and have webbed features and the older one was holding a sword with metal I was unfamiliar with.

“W-what is that?”

The younger one asked.

“Get behind me! It's probably one of IT'S inventions!”

The older one said in a protective voice moving the kid who couldn't be older then 12 years old behind him.

“Who the hell is IT!? Are they the ones stealing and taking my inventions!?”

The older one got a confused look on his face and moving his arm away from his chest revealing an army vest with a sewn in picture of a red marigold flower.

“Wha- I mean... state your purpose for being here intruder!”

I was more confused than a fish out of water as the average westerner would say, first someone named G.R. Steals my work then I find out I'm purple goo then some weirdo fish

people appear and yell at me. Why the hell not I guess just my life.

“I don’t know freaking know! I just woke up!”

“Uhhmm... well you must be some kind of threat! You're all gooey like the greats!”

“What the fuck is a great???”

“Funny joke intruder I’m laughing so hard.” The older fish guy said sarcastically.

“Who even are you!” The younger one said pointing a finger at me.

“Why should I share that?” I probably would have given my name, if it wasn’t for the fact these fish dudes kind of piss me off!

“Well, we’d have to slice you in two with my cool ass sword that I made with my homemade metal!” The grown-up fish guy said pridefully his sword now stabbed in the ground with one of his hands on the handle like a proud knight.

“Charming.” I said sarcastically.

“Such a buzz kill!” The younger one said with a sour look, I think I snapped her out of a “wow my dad is so cool!” Moment. “Why don’t you just dissolve BLOB.”

“Screw you kid!” “SCREW YOU!” “Ladies, ladies, calm down let’s start from the beginning.”

The fish dude said a little to proudly especially for my liking. “Fine. My name is Pyk Eller-” “PYK ELLER!?” They both said in shock. “Uh yeah.” “you’re coming with us. To the Rosemary society.” And before I knew it, I am grabbed by the adult fish guy and with a closer look I could see a name tag that said “Rimus” he and his daughter well assumed it’s his daughter but anyway we walked and soon I saw a city behind a pretty big and strong wall.

“Here she is.” he said proudly as he stood before the city's gates. “The rosemary society, paradise compared to the commonwealth y’know?”

“No, I don’t know.” I said plainly.

“You have NO idea how to interact with people, do you?”

The girl said.

“I guess not.” I responded with a bit of sourness in my voice; it was a truth that I did not like to be reminded of.

“Where am I even being taken to?”

“We are bringing you to meet the eldest one in the Rosemary capitol she’s a pretty good friend to me- well she’s a best friend to all mani... But still, I’m a favorite!” Rimus said with made up pride.

“Mani? What’s Mani?” I asked.

“Oh, you really are under a rock, well that's what we are!”

The younger mani said.

“You are way too young to have sass who even are you?” If they’re going to be pulling me around, I might as well know who I’m talking with.

“Well, my name is Angel! Not so nice to be in your presence PYK ELLER”

“Angel! be nice to Pyk they’re probably just nervous or something.” if I did have eyes, they definitely were rolling.

“Well, we might as well be going in. Now come on!” Rimus said walking towards the gates where another mani sat and I noticed that the mani sitting in the chair had different ears while Rimus and Angels ears ended with curls this one had straight ends.

she stared at us then opened the gates without problem as we entered there was three things I gathered, fish people everywhere (not to say there weren’t some humans), The initials G.R everywhere and the tech. Everything looked machine powered impressively so the place looked straight out of a sci fi movie just with a poor side effect of the place smelling a lot like fish.

Soon we ended up inside the capitol a big lab straight from my dreams the moment Rimus stepped foot it took all my will power to hold back a squeal of admiration.

“Thee Rosemary labs, impressive right? Well, I’m a patrol guy not a scientist but I think it’s the coolest place ever!” Rimus said with stars in his eyes, and I can’t help but agree.

“Yeah, coolest place that a New Yorker can think of.” Rimus gave me a confused look when I said “New Yorker” which struck me as a little weird but who am I to judge I’m the one made from goo here.

“Enough stalling let get to the eldest one!” Angel reminded.

"Oh yeah! I was just about to do that!" Rimus said walking through the maze of a lab before coming to a room labeled “the Eldest One” he knocked on it twice and soon a lady with gray hairs and wrinkles came out and she looked familiar.

She had blonde hair and dark skin with darker freckles along with pale blue eyes she wore a lab coat that wasn’t fully on but with a visible pink shirt underneath she also wore jeans with grey shoes she was also acquitted with a belt that carried two knives made of the same material that Rimus’s sword was made of and now I knew EXACTLY who this G.R person is.

“GORGEY!?”





