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EAC384: Creative Project #2 - Creative Work

A Prologue

"The day has come," said the god Dove to his 12 animal clans "where we will fight against the Agents of the apocalypse. Do not be afraid as everyone has prepared as best as they can. I'm here to guide each and everyone of you. I will be there for you. Get ready!"

Every single animal clan roared and cheered as they shouted their own battle cry. The pigs oinks and cows moos were heard throughout the land. The bulls were ready to charge the enemies. The dog barked and the cat meowed as they roamed around the battlefield. The snakes hissed through the forest and the gorillas pumped their chest as they swung through the trees. The whales dove up and down the ocean so high that they almost reached the eagles flying above them. Riding above the eagles were the chickens who can't fly high but have claws so sharp that can hurt their enemies when they jump off the eagle's backs and drop to their enemies below. A little risky for the chickens but the huge bears riding the whales were below to catch them. A strong howl was heard through the mountains as the wolves looked out to the mountain tops to scout for where the enemies were coming from.

All animal clans were present for the final battle. They were serving under the majestic and mighty god Dove who is as huge as the highest mountains on the land. Its feathers were so white and sparkling that you can't look at it straight or your eyes will burn. When it flies, its shadow covered the whole battlefield. When it flapped its wings, the animals needed to grab the ground hard enough or else they might fly away. Everyone bowed down and respected the power of the Dove. But they don't fear it because the Dove will always be a just and loving god. It was and always will be there for everyone. It will help the clans as long as they follow the laws of the Dove.

A loud crack was heard throughout the planet. The skies suddenly turned red and a strong gust blew from a black, ominous hole above the sky. "Awooooo!" howled the wolves, "Look! The Agents are above the skies from the north east! Prepare for battle!" An army of goat-like creatures with wings called the Agents of the apocalypse flew through the hole. They were as big as the old trees in the forest. Their eyes were black and their skin was red as the blood that came out from their flesh. They came from another dimension and were there to take all the living souls. Most especially the soul of god Dove. A battle ensued.

"You can not escape death." A frightening voice echoed from the hole, "you can not escape your fate." Every animal and even the Agents stopped moving and were shocked and terrified by the voice. They never heard a voice as commanding and as confident as what would happen.

“Do not fear!” the god Dove roared and everyone came back from their senses. Dove flapped its wings which pushed most of the Agents back inside the hole. The animals rejoiced and their courage came back. “Many worlds may have fallen because of you Abaddon. But you can never take this world as long as I live. Whales and Bears prepare the Surge!”

All of the whales in the ocean looked at the hole and the bears started to grab their fins as the whales dove deep into the ocean. As they reached the ocean floor, they simultaneously rose creating a strong wave that pushed almost all the water from the ocean to the hole. The Agents of the apocalypse saw this and they rushed to go inside but it was too late. The wave reached and it filled the Agent’s world with water drowning and killing millions. The hole suddenly closed to stop the ocean water from going inside as it fell down back to the ocean floor together with the whales and the bears. The ocean water was almost gone but it was enough for the whales and bears to survive the fall.

The animals rejoiced and cheered as the battle ended. Everyone stomped their feet and happy sounds filled the whole planet. The god Dove looked at everything and was pleased. But something was not right. “Where are the wolves?”

Screams of pain came from the south west as an army of Agents rushed and killed the gorillas and snakes from the forest. They were moving too fast as they were riding the wolves and together they were pouncing, slicing and biting any living soul along their way.

Rising behind the mountains, a swarm of Agents filled the sky like locusts. It created a shadow that’s too dark that blinded the unaware and confused animals. The Agents overpowered and decimated the eagles and chicken from the sky. Some agents grabbed a dead bird and hurled it from the ground killing thousands of dogs and cats.

The skies suddenly turned red again. A long black slit appeared from the south west. Big, sharp claws came through it and ripped the slit violently creating a thunderous sound as a massive flow of water gushed through the hole. The Surge came back stronger than before and it fell from the pigs and cows on the lands. Some animals held on tight while others were unlucky and drowned. It killed some Agents riding the wolves.

Emerging from the hole came Abaddon, the destroyer of worlds. It was a colossal Agent of the apocalypse that even surpassed the god Dove in size. Its claws could kill thousands or even millions in one swipe and its horns could reach outer space. Abaddon stomped out of the hole and the planet cracked causing a massive earthquake. The planet can’t handle a creature with this mass. Abaddon tried to rush and attack Dove but it was still weak and half dead from the Surge that destroyed its own world.

“Fall back!” the god Dove shouted. All the animals retreated to the god. Dove opened its wings and embraced the animals that it could save. The massive flow of the Surge hit Dove so hard that it plucked a lot of feathers and broke some bones from its wings.

The surge ended and the Dove opened its wings. The animals that survived looked around and were terrified by how their planet was destroyed. Large chunks of the planet were broken. The skies were still red and the smell of blood filled the air. The Agents riding the wolves were regrouping. A minute ago they were all rejoicing. It all changed in an instant.

"The day has come," the Dove said. "As I have said, do not be afraid, for I am with you. As long as I am alive, there is still hope. But I need all your help. Quickly, reassemble!" All the living animals exhausted all their remaining courage and energy to regroup. "On my signal, attack with all of your might. Give me enough time and don't let anyone near me. I will prepare something that could save this world."

"Nothing can save your world," Abaddon looked around its minions. It raised its arms and pointed to Dove as all of the Agents attacked.

"Animals! Attack!" the Dove shouted as the animals attacked. Dove embraced itself as the air around it started to shake and sparkle.

The Agents of the apocalypse were too much for the animals as they got killed one by one. But they were not afraid as their god Dove was behind them. They fought with everything they had to buy time for Dove's plan even though the odds were not in their favor.

Abaddon saw what they were planning and rushed to Dove killing anyone in its way, friend or foe. It was about to reach Dove but something scratched its eyes. It missed its attack on Dove and fell to the ground, shaking the whole planet.

"How mighty have we fallen but we the white wolves will not betray our god!" The white wolves attacked Abaddon. It didn't hurt but the attacks irritated Abaddon. Abaddon tried to claw the white wolves but the wolves evaded its attacks. The claw instead hit itself which hurt him and irritated him more.

The Agents saw this and they quickly attacked the white wolves. The white wolves evaded as long as they could but the Agents were too many and killed all the white wolves except for two.

"We did all that we could god Dove. Please forgive my brethren," said one of the surviving white wolves as it collapsed next to another badly injured white wolf.

A blind Abaddon was furious and attacked anyone that moved. Its fury was so much that it killed most of the animals and its Agents. From the corner of its eyes, Abaddon saw a shining figure. "There you are," as it quickly attacked the figure. Its claws pierced through Dove, killing the god. But 3 minutes have passed. Dove opened its wings and a burst of light shined from its chest. Abaddon was completely blinded by the light and it burned its flesh one by one. "You can not stop me," but the power was too much and it burned Abaddon quickly from its head to its feet.

All of the Agents of the apocalypse, including Abaddon, were burned. Shouts of pain from the agents filled the broken planet. The burst of light reached the hole eliminating the world of the apocalypse.

The light didn't burn the surviving animals but it protected them from what happened next.

The body of Dove disintegrated causing a big bang that wiped out the life in the entire universe killing an insurmountable amount of lives. The planet was completely wiped out. The impact separated the surviving animals to different planets but it didn't kill them.

The remains of Abaddon's body were affected by the impact of the blast. It occupied another planet and continued to be on fire for billions of years.

The white wolf was awakened by the words of a dying god.

"I have heard your plea and I have forgiven your brethren. But the others, if not all, will not forget the betrayal that your clan have done. Times will be hard for your descendants. Be strong. As for myself, I would give my gratitude to all of you for giving me time to save the world. I will bless your clan. There will come a time where one white wolf will change the course of this world. Now go, and take care of your clan," the voice stopped. The lone wolf was confused. But because of exhaustion and pain he suddenly collapsed.

Billions of years have passed and just like the dying god said, the wolves were hated by everyone. They were ostracized, hunted and killed one by one until one white wolf remained. It is unjustly prisoned in a state of the art facility full of surveillance cameras, motion detector lasers and heat seeking missiles. Will this white wolf change the course of this godless world?