

THE ORIGIN OF JONATHON MCCOLL

This story is written from Vivien, Jonathon McColl's assistant/partner (in business), in order to make Jonathon's backstory as mysterious to us as it is to Vivien.

Between this and the to-be-written Yothan's Path there could be any number of adventures, and when someone comes back from the future, they do not need to do it go back later because they just went back in a possible version of the future we don't see.

Vivien (she/her; 19; Gemini) was just strolling through the park when she saw a little girl peek out from behind a tree with eyes a colour she literally could not describe. She was intrigued and fast-walked over to the tree but when she got there the little girl was gone. Immediately afterwards she spots a Red Phone Box which she could've sworn wasn't there a couple of seconds ago. She walks towards it and opens the door only to find that, denying all known laws of physics, there was a massive ultramodern room within with control panels all around it, and a massive space in the middle. Vivien wondered around and then sat down on a bench that was left centre of the room relative to the entrance way. She marvelled at extravagant technology that was here. Suddenly she heard a banging noise, and the while room began to shake as the walls rattled and it made a "JEERROpLkQaZ" noise, which was weird. She was expecting a Vroom, but I mean all expectations should be lost when the room is inside a goddam Red Phone Box. As the room started to... (move? It seemed like it might be moving...?) a man in a black suit, green eyes, brown hair (with orange at the bottom) and a very serious look about him came up the stairs at the back of the room (front being door and left/right being relative to when you are facing into the room). He looked up and saw her, and a look a dread, confusion, horror, glee-at-seeing-someone, and reseriousification came upon his face in that order in the matter of 5 seconds. He said to Vivien "Who are you? Why are you here? How did you get here? What are you? Did you see The Girl?"

"Woah woah woah slow down matey I could ask the same of you," said Vivien

"I asked first" Jonathon said as he sat down on the bench beside her (closer to the back of the room)

"Alright. My name's Vivien, I use she/her pronouns, my star sign is a Gemini. I saw a little girl behind a tree with eyes of an indescribable colour, so I followed her and saw this Red Phone Box and came in here."

"No one is meant to be able to notice this SAREM"

"Its invisible? And what's a SAREM?"

“Not invisible per se, just not noticeable by the ordinary Human. It has cloaking mechanisms around it. And SAREM stands for Space And Relative Ethereality Machine, it can travel all around the Universe including different layers of reality, and also time but that can get confusing with branching of too different timelines and fulfil prophecies as well as different variants of yourself from possible futures coming back in time to meet you. So, we try to keep that to a minimal, though its still quite high.”

“Who’s ‘we’?”

“So many questions, but I’ve taken a liking to you, so alright. I am part of an interdimensional -- by dimensional here I mean different worlds or realms that are all part of the Universe, not timelines. You cannot have an intertimelinial thing, it doesn’t make sense, they’d just be joined timelines, anyway back on track – organisation of beings called Tymplings – that’s Time with a Y – T.Y.M.L.I.N.Gs. The Y in Tym shows that it is simply a relation with time itself and with abilities like time manipulation, etc. We are not children of some Supreme God of Time, or whatever. I don’t actually know *how* we got our powers, now I come to think of it. Anyway – organisation of tymplings that go around tracking down and destroying/removing threats or helping them see what they are doing is wrong. We also live very slowly due to our exposure to Tym Crystals and general manipulation of time. For instance, I am 119 years old as of now. Well age actually doesn’t make much sense here, but I was born on earth 119 years ago and if I kept a watch on me (which I do), 119 years would’ve passed for me. Fun fact: the watch I have was given to me by myself from a possible future because they realised how dumb they were to not keep track of time. Sorry for talking so much, I lose myself,”

“Nah its fine, I enjoy listening to you speak. So what’s your name and what’s this girl I saw?”

“My name is Jonathon McColl, child of Bob McColl, sibling to McColl McColl, and potential parent of Jerry McColl. “

“I have no idea who those people are, but don’t tell me right now”.

“Okay. – wait you saw a girl with indescribable eye colour you say?”

“oh yea!”

“That – that could be... no it can’t... maybe...”

“What are you on about?”

“uh? Oh, nothing. Wanna come on an adventure with me?”

“Sure.”

Jonathon heads down the left-hand stairs and Vivien follows him. They keep going down for quite a while until they come to a corridor that looks like a hotel corridor, which makes it look out of place because the previous room and stairway was sci-fi. Jonathon explains to her that this place, the Sarem (/sar-em/) contains loads of different types of places and it is actually infinite, although most of the space is hidden and the corridors trick you into going back the way you came. She asks if that means its sentient, and Jonathon says maybe.

Vivien goes into one of the rooms and settles down for the night, and Jonathon says he'll meet her in the morning in the Dining Room down the hall.