

# THE ORIGIN OF JOHNATHON MCCOLL

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

*Between this and the to-be-written Dahak'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.*

*All beings that cannot offer up their pronouns, such as dogs and other animals, are given they/them pronouns.*

I was just strolling through the park when I saw a child peek out from behind a tree with eyes a colour I literally could not describe. I was intrigued and fast-walked over to the tree but when I got there the child was gone. Immediately afterwards I spotted a Red Phone Box which I could've sworn wasn't there a couple of seconds ago. I walked towards it and opened the door only to find that, denying all known laws of physics, there was a massive ultramodern/sci-fi room within with control panels all around it, and a massive space in the middle. I wondered around and then sat down on a bench that was left centre of the room relative to the entrance way. I marvelled at extravagant technology that was here. Suddenly I heard a banging noise, and the while room began to shake as the walls rattled and it made a "JEERROpLkQaZ" noise, which was weird. I 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 me "Who are you? Why are you here? How did you get here? What are you? Did you see The Child?"

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

"I asked first" Johnathon 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 child 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 child I saw?"

"My name is Johnathon McColl, I use he/him pronouns, child of Bob McColl, sibling to McColl McColl, and potential parent of Ananta McColl. "

"I have no idea who those people are, but don't tell me right now".

"Okay. -- wait you saw a child 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."

Johnathon heads down the left-hand stairs and I follows him. They keep going down for quite a while until they come to a corridor that looks like an old Victorian hotel corridor, which makes it look out of place because the previous room and stairway was sci-fi.

Johnathon 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. I asks if that means its sentient, and Johnathon says maybe. I goes into one of the rooms and settles down for the night, and Johnathon says he'll meet her in the morning in the Dining Room down the hall for breakfast.

I takes a look around my new room. It has a window at the opposite side to the door – wait a window? Does it look out? I rush across the room and look to out the window and I see a landscape that I, of course, do not currently recognise, but it will come to mean a lot. There is a mountain in the background with snow on the top, and my eyes follow downwards towards the path that goes down the mountain and to a small hut. Further down there is a clump of evergreen and oak trees. The result is one massive field, but not a farmer's field just an open, natural field. There are no animals, spare the wolf on the mountain, the singular sheep grazing the grass to the left, and the squirrel on the Tree – oh yeah, the Tree was in the centre of the foreground and seemed very important for some reason. It had nice green leaves and was generally a very traditional stereotypical English tree.

I continued to look around the (average sized) room. There was a bed with the head near the window, and the bottom almost at the door. There was also a quite large bookshelf with many books on it. I took one and collapsed onto the bed. As I lay, I saw a pattern on the roof of the room that looked very pretty, and I memorised what it looked like. I fell asleep reading my book and counting the tocks of some distant clock...

When I awoke, I heard a dog panting softly so I lift my tired head slowly of the pillow and see a cute little dog is sitting at the end of the bed. I gotta admit I was a little surprised at first, but they were SO GODDAM CUTE! They looked like they wanted me to follow them, so I got out of bed, got changed into some clothes that had been supplied for me in the cupboard to the left of the door and followed the dog. They guided me all the way down the corridor (it was the same as before, luckily) (away from the staircase) assumingly to breakfast. As I neared the Dining Room, I realised fully how weird this situation was. I had wondered into an impossible place and trusted the mysterious man there. Ah well, I didn't have a life back home, just college debt, a planet dying from climate change, and no friends. My family had rejected me ages ago for being pansexual, which is goddam stupid as that really didn't matter, but at least that meant I was leaving nothing behind and just going on a cool adventure. If I die, I had fun. If I live, more mysteries await. I arrived at the Dining Room and sat down at the long table opposite Johnathon McColl. I asked him who made the food that's in front of us (Full English Breakfast), he just winked and didn't say a word. I ate the food and tried to make conversation, but he didn't seem into small talk. After we finished, he told me all about his past, how he was raised in a city in another dimension called the Great City of Tym (there are also the Grand City of Tym, the Nation of Tym, the Large City of Tym, and the Close City of Tym. He also said there were 2 more he could not talk of) by another tymling called Bob McColl who had met a human called Roy in 1892 whom he fell in love with, and they left for the City of Tym. They later had a child who took

the names McColl McColl (formal) and Abiratha, and another child that was him, Johnathon McColl. He was allowed to take a Sarem, which weren't actually bigger on the inside but rather opened a door into a strange universe/world that connected every Sarem (though it was hard to find the connections), and it had some other entranceways that led to other parts of it, such as the Everlasting Library. With this Sarem he travelled around the universe and exploring and generally having fun, with the occasional time travel including saving himself from the past and future a couple of times. He also saved worlds and people many times. Then I told him about my boring life, and he looked slightly sad/concerned but then said this will be very fun especially compared to my past life. Then suddenly a hole in the wall was smashed open and Johnathon (he said he didn't like being called John) looked very surprised and jumped up. I was in shock and stayed seated for a bit then got up. We both faced this hole in the wall, and out of it came clambering some horrible green beetles.

"RUN!!" said Jonathon.

He pelted off down the corridor the way we came and into the room opposite mine (I followed), which wasn't actually a room but instead was a corridor. We kept running as fast as we could and whenever I looked behind me the corridor was turning grey and falling away because of these horrific, massive beetles that scurried pretty fast. Jonathon pulled me off the corridor into a room to the right, which for some reason as we entered the door disappeared and we were in a city.

"Cloaking room. The beetles won't notice the room for a while, but we've got to get out of this 'city', its not real, its just a simulation and if whoever's controlling those beetles – they're called the Akadeo by the way – find out about this they could have complete omnipotent control over us, and we could be destroyed *forever*."

"Doesn't sound too bad"

"I – Well I need to stay alive, and I want you to stay alive as well so come with me!"

We walked along the city, which had tall skyscrapers and looked generally like a city similar-ish to New York. As they walked, Jonathon explained to me how these Akadeo creatures were thought to have been created by a deity or very powerful person called the Voidmaster and that no one really had any clue as to who are what this Voidmaster was other than the fact that they had the power to create creatures capable of eating away at the fabric of reality and cutting it down to the void, which was obviously detrimental to anyone within said reality. They also thought the power level of this Voidmaster seemed to be even higher than that of Jaeltray (he/she) (see [Creation of Yia](#)), which was incredible seeing as she was literally made of the CREATOR's left eye. After about 1 hour of walking, we found a kind gentleman (whether or not this gentleman was real is up to interpretation of the word "real". He was completely fabricated and part of a simulation, but had Free Will and reacted in the same way a "real" person would) who said that the only way they could possibly get out of this Simulated City was to find the Data Centre and save and restart the simulation from the inside, and as it reboots, it will ask you if you want to remove anyone from the Simulation. You can then remove yourselves.