In a lunar colony, a mischievous young alien named Zorblax thrived on pranks. With skin that shimmered like bioluminescent algae and tentacles that pulsed with telepathic energy, Zorblax delighted in tricking the colony’s engineers. One day, he projected a hologram of a Void Serpent—a mythical space predator—into the colony’s sensors, shouting, “Invasion! Invasion! The Serpent is here!” The engineers, clad in crystalline armor, rushed to defend the colony. But when they arrived, Zorblax dissolved the hologram into laughter, his tentacles wriggling with glee. “No Serpent here! Just a joke!” he chirped. The engineers, frustrated, returned to their duties.

Hours later, Zorblax repeated the ruse. “Invasion! Invasion! The Serpent is here!” Again, the engineers mobilized, only to find Zorblax giggling amid flickering false alarms. “You’ve lied twice,” they growled, deactivating their shields. “We won’t heed your cries again.” Zorblax retreated, unperturbed, his telepathy buzzing with mischief.

Then, a genuine Void Serpent emerged from a wormhole, its scales shimmering like dying stars. Zorblax panicked, projecting frantic telepathic screams: “Help! Help! The Serpent is real!” But the engineers, now deaf to his cries, ignored the alarms. The Serpent’s tendrils snaked through the colony, consuming Zorblax’s laughter—and his life.