

Tregear Story

The Blue Shadow

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The name “Tregear” in the seven spaces means “disaster”, “temptation”, and “contraindication“. This is the story when “he” was still an Ultraman at the Land of Light....

Chapter 1

The Blue Boy

Nebula M78, located 3 million light years distant from the galaxy that includes the solar system which includes the planet Earth where humans live. In the system includes 69 million planets. One of them, “Land of Light” is 60 times larger than Earth and holds around 300 cities.

270,000 years ago, the Land of Light lost its sun due to a supernova. However, an artificial sun, the Plasma Spark was created. Within the basement of the tower, the central control tower housing the energy core, holds 5000 units of Plasma Spark devices. The abundance of light energy emanated from the tower is delivered across the entire planet as light and heat by the means of crystalline structures standing in the city and the layered artificial surface of the planet which serve as reflectors. The Deflector Beams contained in the light of the Plasma Spark turned the residents of the Land of Light to super humans. It was the birth of the guardians of space, Ultraman.

The inhabitants are broken down to three tribes of Silver Tribe, Red Tribe, and Blue Tribe. Each tribe specializes in different fields of work. Most of the M78 inhabitants live at the Land of Ultra which is the central city with the Headquarters of Galactic Defense Force, Bureau of Space Science and Technology, Ultra Clinic 78, Galactic Information Center, etc.

It was another day, where the Plasma Spark shine brightly. Shining through the blue skies were the skyscrapers, made from emerald color prisms.

“Today will be another great day!”, the young boy from the red tribe named Taro yelled. With his small horns on him, he ran towards “Ultra Elementary School” which was built in the “Galactic Information Center.”

“Good Morning! Taro!” Energetically, Taro exchanged Good Morning to his classmates. Taro was like the sun as he placed his surrounding in a brighter mood. Taro’s parents were the supreme commander of the Galactic Defense Force, Father of Ultra, and captain of the Silver Cross Army and the kind staff of the Ultra Clinic 78, Mother of Ultra. Despite having outstanding parents, Taro never got mad and was a carefree child that everyone liked.

On the other hand, Taro did not forgive injustice to happen. He had a strong will. “Taro”, in the Land of Light meant “The one with courage and loves justice, and the child behaved fittingly for his name.

The instructor, Teacher Frobera was a kind person, but despite his course being taught really carefully, it was boring. “The Deflector Beam has given our body with outstanding abilities. We can live in space, also fly, and talk to others through telepathy. However, places without Deflector Beams, in other words outside the Land of Light, you need to have a Color Timer on you. Next time, we will learn about the mechanism behind it.”

At that moment the school bell rang.

“Alright! So, what are we going to do today?!” The cheerful Taro was surrounded in a ring of classmates.

“How about going to the Space Zoo at the Silver Field and look at the baby Miclas?” Taro suddenly finds a blue boy standing alone by the window.

Taro asked others, “Who is that?” One of his classmates responded, “Oh the blue one? He always looks at the sky alone.” Another added that, “Even if we invite him, he always disappears.”

“Really ...”, Taro was a little interested on the blue boy.

Next day, during lunch break at the Ultra Elementary School, Taro decided to talk to the blue him who was staring at the blue sky again thinking. “Wanna, hang out afterschool?”

The boy in the blue tribe looked and stared at him.

“My apologizes, but I plan to go to the Ultra Archives (library) today. More importantly, I do not know you.” Taro responded, “My name is Taro, ... and well my father works at the Space Garrison.” “I know that,” the blue child interjected. “You are the number one popular guy in class. Even out of school, people talk to you. ‘Hello, the son of the Supreme Commander’, ‘Son of the Silver Cross Captain.’ Everyone looks at you as if you are the great parents and not you. I want to know **you**.”

Taro deeply thought to himself and asked who he really was. He was just enjoying his everyday life that he never gave a thought to himself who he was. Has he accomplished anything without the help from others?

Taro grew more interested on the blue child. “What is your name?” “My name is Tregear,” the blue child responded. ‘Tregear’, in the Land of Light, it meant “twisted curiosity.” Taro at first thought it was a strange

name but set it aside and asked, “What do I have to do to be friends with you?”

Tregear with a grin on his face said, “Well, would you listen to my wish?”

After school, at the end of Crystal Town, the second Ultra Tower was burning its flame from afar. There was thick forest of silver colored Silver Grass. Tregear invited Taro to the deep ends of the Silver Grass forest. At the end of the forest was a tall fence made out of super gold steel that blocked any further. There was a gap where a child could sneak under but was too small for Tregear. “I am a Blue Tribe, and because of that I am not strong enough to bend the super gold steel fence. But maybe you can do it,” Tregear said. Taro touched the fence and asked, “But, why is there a sign with a symbol that I never saw before?”

Tregear replied, “That symbol means, ‘Do Not Enter.’”. Taro questioned back to Tregear, “Wait, doesn’t ‘Do Not Enter’ mean we can’t go in?” Suddenly, Tregear became more aggressive with his words, “Are you not interested in the reason why we cannot go inside? Beyond this fence, what is there to see? In order to understand the unknown, one must have courage. Do you not have courage? Are you not a child of the courageous red tribe?” Those words triggered Taro as he placed all his might on his arms and started to bend the super steel pipe. The pipe bends just for enough space to go through. “As expected from a Red Tribe,” said

Tregear as he passed through the fence. Taro followed Tregear as his heart was racing with excitement.

“What is this”, Tregear and Taro stood there dumbfoundedly. Beyond the bush of Silver Grass, was a dream like world with Crystal Flowers blooming and a hologram river was passing. One was able to hear the beautiful noises that the stars across the galaxies were playing. It also sounded as if mysterious birds were singing a tune. Maybe before the supernova 270,000 years, before the Ultras looked like what they do now, this was what the land looked like when the sun was shining?

The light of the Plasma Spark Tower shines its soft light, Tregear mumbles to himself, “So warm...”. Taro with excitement shouts, “Yahoo!” “More! Let’s explore more!”, Tregear invited Taro. As they went deeper to the forest, there were several obelisks shining out a silver light. On the surface of it was filled with small letters. “I wonder it says.” For Taro the words were too difficult to read. Tregear, as he looked closely to the surface said, “I read in a history book once. 30,000 years ago, there was war between an evil alien named Alien Emperor as he invaded the Land of Light. That’s what this is about.” “Wow,” Taro replied as he touched the surface.

Suddenly, the multiple silver flashes appeared through the sky. The light gradually shifted its shape and displayed a figure. “A ghost!”, Taro screamed. While Tregear was scared, his curiosity got the best of him. “This is a hologram. It’s the warriors of the Land of Light during the Great Ultra War.” When one looked closely, there were Silver Tribe, Red Tribe,

and Blue Tribe, it was an image of the legendary warriors. Tregear and Taro astonishingly stared at the hologram.

“Is this place a...”, as Taro was about to speak Tregear interjected. “Did you know? The native species that lives in the desert of Planet Bassada has a tradition of burying its dead comrades into the ground as a symbol to return the life received from the stars to the ground. They also inscribe the name of the dead on a rock tower they built. They call it a ‘grave’. This place ... is that ‘grave’”.

“Oh”, Taro started to feel guilty and looked the other way, “Well it’s getting late. My dad and mom will be worried.” Taro started to run. “Wait for me, Taro!”, Tregear followed Taro.

Next day, at the Ultra Elementary School, Taro and Tregear were called by Teacher Frobera. “Do you know why I called you guys in here?” Teacher Frobera, known for the kind face was showing a strict one. Tregear knew it was because yesterday, he and Taro entered the ‘grave’. “That is where great warriors sleep peacefully. A place to think about peace. It is not a place to go to play,” Frobera spoke respectfully. All the adults knew about the two’s actions. “Who had the idea to go inside?” While Tregear stood with hesitation, Taro took one step and spoke up, “It was me. I invited Tregear. If you are going to punish someone, please punish me.” Tregear stared at Taro. “I did not know it was an important place. I am so sorry.” The teacher told Taro, “It is important to admit your mistakes. Please be careful next time.”

On the park where the Plasma Spark Tower stood, Tregear and Taro were walking with sadness. Suddenly, Taro stopped and looked back at Tregear and said, “Will you play again with me tomorrow?” Tregear was surprised and speechless, but slowly nodded his head. “Yay! We’re finally friends now!” Taro jumped with joy. The Taro’s silhouette from the backlight of the Plasma Spark Tower was inscribed to Tregear’s mind. “Well see you tomorrow, Tregear! Bye!” Taro run energetically.

Tregear, who was left alone muttered to himself. “Taro...”.

Chapter 2

The Daily Adventures

I wonder how much time has passed since that incident. Right now, I am in a distant space away from the Land of Light. Within the cold dark space, the only thing I think about is that time.

Taro jumping around with the sun light shining his back. Such a warm sunlight. Even now, the incident is burning in my heart as if it happened yesterday.

From that day on, Taro and I started to hang out as close friends.

Taro and I went from the middle to senior class of the “Space Information Center”. We did do some foolish things. We hitchhiked between planets and visited remote planets. We even played with a cute baby kaiju and got chased by its unbelievably violent mother. Just being able to look at Taro’s genuine laugh made me in good spirit. Come to think of it, I also grammatically corrected Taro’s love letter. I wonder if he appreciates me for doing that?

I spent majority of my day at the “Ultra Archives”. How did the Land of Light become the Guardians of Light? Alien Emperor, the existence that opposed the Ultras in the Land of Light. Why did Alien Emperor invade here? What was this dark energy that Alien Emperor mastered?

Despite having a bright friend, my curiosity towards “light and darkness” never ceased. In the Land of Light there is no night. No criminals too. What was fear? Isolation? Emptiness? Darkness? I had to learn everything at the Ultra Archives. I wonder what was the first reason that attracted me to this? I did not understand myself.

Any case, I had Taro to guide me through the maze of my puzzled mind. To me, Taro was the representation of what the Land of Light stood for. He always tells me that it's not good to look at the dark side of things. That there is no extent of collecting all of the M78 Nebula people's wisdom. But just because one says do not enter, do not look at it, does that mean darkness does not exist?

While I was thinking, Taro came to me in an excited manner. “Why are you looking so down? Let's go on an adventure!” I responded, “Well ... It's almost the due date of my report.” Taro took the primitive paper that I was writing down on away and said, “You are smart so you can finish it quickly. Studying too much is not good for your health! There is a mysterious large creature in the cave of Planet Tiga Du. Let's go look at it!” I tried to stop Taro from pulling the paper. A piece of paper spilled from a stack of documents. As soon as I figured what that paper was, I panicked. “Not... well that is...” “What aren't we friends? Just show me!”, Taro and I began to argue as we tried to catch the note. Then Taro started to read the scribbles written on the paper out loud.

*A long, long night is coming
Even if I cannot see the starlight*

As long as you shine like the sun besides me

I will never be scared

So, please stay be me

“Please don’t read it out loud!”

“Is this a poem? You also have the talent of a poet, this is good.”

Planet Tiga-Du, a planet that had a similar light particle to the sun rays of the Plasma Spark Tower. Because of that, even an Ultraman is able to stay active for a long time.

The natives of this planet believe that there is an ancient wicked beast sealed within it, and they do not go close to it. The natives called that legendary Kaiju, “Gagoze”. The rumors of Gagoze excited Taro’s adventurous curiosity. “The temperature is 150 C, humidity level is 92, the winds are blowing from south-south west,” Tregear said as he was in a cockpit of the small spaceship connecting to Taro. With the Neutron Scan sent from the spaceship, they can see the complicated particles inside the cave through the control panel. Tregear was Taro’s navigator. “Did you find anything yet, Taro?”

On one of the roads in the tunnel, Taro responded, “As of right now, I only see the native creatures, the crab-like and bat-like creatures. Both are timid and quiet... oh?” Taro noticed that there was a side road inside the tunnel. “There is another path from here.” It was a thin tunnel that barely fit for one person. Taro went into it.

Tregear was worried about the noise on the panel display. “The geology here is magnetic. The scan is not working properly, so please be careful.” From the speaker, Taro’s voice came. “There is a giant dome shaped space here. My feet are slimy with pink mud. Hmm. What’s that?! AHH!” The next moment Tregear heard Taro’s scream, the display on the panel disappeared. “Taro...Taro!?” Tregear immediately prepared to go out of the spacecraft.

Several minutes later, Tregear was inside the cave of Tiga-Du with a miniature probe in his hand. The crabs-like creatures were crawling on the floor and the bat-like creatures gathered on the ceiling. In the unbearable humidity and high temperature, Tregear followed Taro’s traces. Tregear finally reached the side road that Taro mentioned about. Tregear struggled going through the thin tunnel. “Ah!” Tregear slid down. The slimy mud became something like a natural water slide, and Tregear slid down and he slipped into the mud puddle. “Owwww ...”

Tregear looked up and saw that he was in a huge dome shaped space. “It was here...where the last transmission with Taro connected.” The walls were heavily covered with undecipherable ancient space letters. “I wonder what is written here?” Tregear scanned through the ancient letters.

The next moment, something large rose from the mud. It was an enormous creature, a fusion between crabs and bats. This was the beast of Tiga-Du, Gagoze. Towards Tregear, Gagoze threw up a liquid and robbed Tregear of his field of vision.

“Hey can you hear me? This is Taro! Can you hear me?” Tregear woke up. Inside the darkness, from the miniature probe came out Taro’s voice. “Is this Taro? Where are you?” Taro was outside of the cave at the back of the natives’ village. He was fighting off the Tiga-Du’s monster, Gagoze. Taro shouted, “Inside the cave I was attacked by Gagoze and ran away. The Kaiju is trying to attack the nearby village. I have to help them somehow! How are you doing?”

Tregear shouted back, “I am currently stuck in some mucus substance. I do not know the Kaiju’s intention, it might be trying make me into a preserved food, or maybe ...”.

Suddenly, in front of Tregear another Gagoze appeared. A pink colored object with a wriggling goose like neck appeared from the edges of inside the flesh of the fused crab and bat’s flesh. “Perhaps, it might be even a worse reason.”

Taro delivered a punch and chop to Gagoze. From his horns, he blasted Arrow Beam and Shooting Beam but Gagoze just heals the damages it receives. “What the hell is with that thing?!” The crab shell broke and from inside a pink colored amorphous substance drooled out. “Woah! What is that?” “Do not touch that,” yelled Tregear.

Tregear using the mobile space probe scanned the pink colored life form and said, “This pink substance is an amorphous creature resembling a leech. It attaches to an opponent’s DNA sequence and enters it. It connects genetic information of multiple organisms. These things were in the cave fusing those bat and crab like creatures. Now they are aiming for the DNA

of us M78 people.” Tregear shot a beam at the approaching pink leech. For a moment, the leech recoiled, but new leeches appeared one after another. Tregear’s color timer started to flash. “I am a Blue Tribe that is not fit for combat. I will not last that long.”

While Taro was fighting Gagoze, he was fending off the leeches crawling out from the inside its body and shouted towards Tregear. “This is bad. I need to save you.” Then there was Tregear’s voice, “Just go save the villagers first.”

While fighting with the leeches, Tregear shouted, “Eventually these leeches will absorb all the life forms on this planet. Then it will use our space craft to other planets expand.” Taro’s shouts could be heard from the space probe, “But I just can’t sacrifice you.” Tregear calmly told Taro, “We are a powerful race. But we are no gods, we have limits. When you cannot save two people at the same time, it is time to choose which one to help. Before it is too late.”

“Don’t be ridiculous!” Taro shouted as his Color Timer began to flash. He had to hurry. “Does that mean one has to overlook small sacrifice to prevent big sacrifices from happening? I can’t do that! I’m going to save both of you!.”

From Taro’s entire body, flames erupted. The pink leeches that crawled out from Gagoze’s body were burnt instantly to death. The Gargoze exploded and disappeared without any trace.

Taro becoming a ball of fire, tackled to the cave that Tregear was in. He unleashed his Taro Barrier towards Tregear and while protecting him, he defeated the other Gagoze by firing using Strium Ray.

“Are you okay?” Tregear replied, “Taro ... that was reckless.”

“Good. That’s really ...”, Taro using up his entire strength, fainted on spot.

Taro, you are a true hero. Then what about me? Do I have what it takes to be a hero?

Tregear debated with himself and held through the controls of the space craft. Taro woke up and asked, “What were those leech-like creatures?” Tregear turned around and replied, “I do not know either. They could be creatures that used to live back in the era of primordial chaos. Possibly, describe it as a pool of primitive life forms?”

Tregear was lost in thought. A pool of primitive life forms? When, where, and how were these lives born.

Information contained in the proteins are woven into DNA and RNA to convey genetic information and is connected to the next generation. Life is born and eventually dies. From the perspective of other life forms, we, Ultraman, have something close to an eternal life span. Sometimes it also surpasses the wall of other dimensions. We can solidify life and revive ourselves and others. We can also combine multiple bodes into one. Have the residents of Land of Light come to a long way from their way of life? Have we really integrated into the cycles of the universe?

“Now, let’s go back to the Land of Light.” As Taro spoke to him, Tregear came back to his senses. The spacecraft sped up towards the Land of Light.

At one point, the days filled with youth will end. Taro and Tregear’s training period at the Ultra Information Center were almost over. What was waiting for them was an infinite space. That also implied that an infinite amount of unwariness. Taro said, “My dream is to become a member of the Inter Galactic Defense Force, and work as a Guardian of Light”. Tregear thought to himself, “That was expected.” Tregear looked at the side of Taro’s face and mumbled, “I wonder if I can become a Guardian of Light too...” Taro smiled cheerfully, “You can be. As long as you don’t give up on your dreams “

Both Taro and Tregear needed to take an exam in order to enlist into the Inter Galactic Defense Force. Any member was a super elite with outstanding intellect, physical strength, and abilities. Out of the 18 billion people of the Nebula M78, only one million were can join. It is an extremely high hurdle.

Tregear was from the Blue Tribe. The race produced many scientists, historians, philosophers, engineers as most lacked physical skills. Tregear continued his days of bloody self-training.

At the Ultra Colosseum, Red and Silver Tribes were fighting each other one to one. In a training room, there was a target vision to shoot laser beams accurately. For Tregear, this was a hellish training as he lacked physical

strength. Still, Tregear continued to work hard. As a strong believer of the Land of Light. No, probably it was because part of him did not want to be separated from Taro.

At the Silver Square Park where the second Ultra Tower was visible from a great distance. There was Taro who was staring at the emblem that symbolized the Inter Galactic Defense Force. “Congratulations Taro,” he looked back and Tregear was standing. “I was not able to get in to the Inter Galactic Defense Force.” Tregear was not able to become a member as his exam results barely met the passing score. It was his first setback in his life. It was an unacceptable event for even the excellent and prideful Tregear.

After a while, Taro opened his mouth, “To fight as a member of the Defense Force is not the only way to contribute to the Land of Light. There are ways such as research, analysis, and development.” Taro was implying about joining the Space Science and Technology Bureau.

“That is right. There is nothing else to say. As I thought, I am not a hero like you. I had no power to surpass my limits.

I guess it is to say that our days filled with adventures are over, Taro.”

The Plasma Spark Tower shined brightly on those two.

Tregear, following Taro’s recommendation, applied himself to Space Science Technology Bureau where majority of the Blue Tribe were. And for Taro, he spent his days accomplishing missions as a member of the Inter Galactic Defense Force.

Chapter 3

Taiga Spark

When Tregear entered the Space Science Technology Bureau, the chief at that time was Ultraman Hikari. For his results on the research about “Technology of Life Preservation”, he was awarded the Star Mark Symbol, same one as Inter Galactic Defense Force captain, Zoffy had. It was because of the benefits in Hikari’s research that Ultraman and the earthling, Hayata was saved. Immediately, Hikari was able to see through how talented Tregear was that he placed him at the Department of Inventing and Development.

Hikari spoke to Tregear who was looking through a data of a complicated machine. “Tregear, this looks like a machine that fixes the Astral particles?” “That is exactly right, my chief. This is the Astral Particle Transfer System. With various universes, we, Ultraman, have to be active in different universe with different quantum structure. Therefore, by converting our bodies into Astral particle for a short period of time, and we can stay in the Inner Space of that planet’s creature. This is the device I am doing my research on.” “Very well,” Hikari was impressed with Tregear’s idea and at the same time felt fear from the Blue Tribe boy. From the calm Tregear, he sensed the “Blue Flames” that he too once had.

Despite Taro facing difficulties with his mission of the Inter Galactic Defense Force, even when support from the other Ultra Brothers, Father of Ultra, and Mother of Ultra, was necessary, the only thing Tregear could do was stay still.

He will be fine. He is the child of the Sun. He won't be defeated that easily.

Tregear told himself.

Even when the other members of the Inter Galactic Defense Force or their classmates across the Land of Ultra panicked over Taro's well-being, Tregear just kept researching.

As the research was getting closer to the final stage, Tregear requested access to data that only certain members at the Land of Light had. In order to complete the Astral System, he needed data on other Ultraman that explored through various space. However, for some reason the approval never came.

To talk to his chief, Ultraman Hikari, Tregear headed to the Chief Room. But Hikari was not there. He resigned from his position as a chief.

Tregear heard different rumors. Ultraman Hikari resigned from his position as he felt responsible his invention, "Technology of Life Preservation" being targeted by invaders such as Alien Bat which led to a war. That is how many people saw it. Currently, Hikari was at the planet of life, Arb and protecting its peace.

Even a Guardian of Light with the Star Mark such as Hikari was distressed and had to give up. Tregear's mind was overwhelmed with a shadow of sorrow.

"I'm back." Tregear turned around and his eyes were brought to attention as Taro was there. "You are back Taro?" One day, Taro suddenly came back to the Land of Light. The man who was born with the blood of

Father of Ultra and Mother of Ultra, was now known as “Ultraman Number 6.” A bright title that praised him as, “Sixth Warrior of the Legendary Ultra Brothers.”

“Long time no see, Tregear.” Tregear’s spirits were lifted up and his mind became instantly brighter. As usual, Taro was a careless and a humble man. Well, if there was a difference, he had a softer expression as the expectations from his parents were lifted from his back. Tregear thought about the nostalgic days. Now thinking about it, it was pretty dangerous, but was thinking whether those exciting days were to return.

“The source of light is the friendship and bond between others.” Taro began talking about his experiences, particularly his mission on the planet Earth and talked passionately about the bond he created with a certain earthling. “No matter what gets destroyed or stolen, humans always stand back again. It is not just that Ultraman saves humans. We join forces with humans to fight. Humans are our important friend.”

Tregear was pressured from all of the excitement that Taro had with him. A small planet called Earth with even smaller creatures called humans. Why was the light of that being so important? Tregear asked with all the knowledge he had about earthlings. “But I heard that earthlings are making the environmental damages and are known to segregate and have war with others.” Taro’s smile did not disappear. “They are small portion with those with an ugly greed. But most people have a beautiful mind. I am not going to look away at the innocent just because of evil people.” Taro was only able to think about the light side of things. But that is simply who Taro was.

Taro took a peek at the Astral Particle Transfer System that he was developing. “Is this the device you are developing?” Tregear responded, “Yes, with a little bit more data and adjustment, its complete.” Taro showed a bigger smile. “This is so great! This will be a great device to create bonds between humans and Ultraman.”

Tregear was a little skeptical on the idea. “However, using an item that relies on bonds cannot be used when bond is damaged. If an enemy were to find out about our connection with earthlings, there are going to be high risks on it.”

“Just believe in the power of the bonds, Tregear. It will be fine.” Taro looked back at Tregear and asked, “How about this, will you let me help you on your research?” Since Taro is the Guardian of Light and had data of fighting in countless battles in various areas, maybe he can be the last piece remaining for the invention. Tregear nodded his head to Taro, “Me too. I look forward to working with you.”

With the authorization from the new director, the development of the Astral Particle Transfer System began its track. The machine was made into a compact size and a new device that was could be strapped around the wrists was complete. Tregear placed his hands on the new device and said, “We, Ultraman, will become Astral Particle and that data will be inscribed to a key like object. We can borrow the body of a different quantum structure, and fight for certain period of time.

“That’s good. But, the name ‘Astral Particle Transfer System’ seems too long to be a name,” Taro commented. “You are right,” Tregear responded and Taro asked, “I wonder there is a good name for it?”

On Tregear’s mind, a nostalgic image of Taro jumping up and down with the Plasma Spark Tower as a background came up to him. Then Tregear suggested, “How about ‘Taro Spark’?” Taro embarrassingly replied, “To place my name on the new invention is such a presumptuous thing to do. This should be the symbol for the bonds between the next generation.” Taro thought to himself a little and asked, “How about ‘Taiga’? It means ‘the one with the courage to embrace the sun.’” Tregear thought about the word, “Taiga”. “‘Taiga’... not a bad nuance.” Taro placed his hands on the device and said, “Taiga Spark, a device created by both you and me. I’m really happy.” Taro thought to himself. If he was going to have a child, what was he going to name him. He was thinking of different options, but the word “Taiga” was not a bad choice.

Ultraman Taiga. Yup, not a bad name.

“Well, Tregear. Stay safe,” said Taro as he left for his next mission. Tregear. Despite sending Taro off with a smile had sadness within him. Apparently, at Nebula Arutairu, Planet Goree, the remnants of Alien Yapool were scheming up something.

“Goodbye number 6.”

Maybe Tregear was going to send Taro off at the Ultra Space Port. However, he did not do that. He was finished with work for that day and it was his principles that he did not work overtime.

Tregear recited a poem that he created long time ago.

“Even if the universe were to freeze, was enveloped in great darkness, as long as you, my Sun, is beside me, I am never cold. So please, always be besides me.”

Chapter 4

The other side of Light and Darkness

Taro, ever since you left the Land of Light, I felt something missing from my life that my world became dull.

I was offered the position of vice deputy of the Bureau of Space Science and Technology. I declined it.

We invent new inventions to improve our defenses, the enemy would attack with even greater forces. The fight continues to intensify. I now have a feeling that I can understand the concern that Ultraman Hikari had.

However, we are the Guardians of Light, the light is justice. We have to constantly keep walking toward the light.

In the first place, what does “light” mean in the Land of Light. No one can physically see light itself. The reason “light” shines brightly because there is “darkness” surrounding it. Without darkness there is no light. Without being able to look at darkness, one cannot look at light.

Mostly, I cooped myself at the Ultra Archives and spent my days researching the history of the Land of Light. The super nova explosion that happened 270,000 years ago, the construction of the Plasma Spark tower, the attack of Alien Emperor, and the existence of the M78 person who was exiled from the Land of Light for his attempt to touch the core of the Plasma Spark. His name was: “Ultraman Belial”. I began reading the data with great enthusiasm.

Belial, an excellent warrior who fought along with Father of Ultra. After the invasion of Alien Emperor, he failed to gain a sufficient position or praise during the formation of Inter Galactic Defense Force.

Belial for his attempt to steal the core of the Plasma Spark and was exiled. Drifting around space, Belial was injected with Alien Rayblood's cells and became an evil Ultraman. With an army of Kaiju, Belial invaded the Land of Light. This was known as "Revolt of Belial". But Belial was sealed and was locked in the space prison by Ultraman King.

Land of Light, a place where there are no criminals, no police enforcement, an evil Ultraman was born. Even the residents of the Land of Light, which should be a "flawless light" can be fascinated by darkness. When an Ultraman is fascinated by darkness, their superpowers are used for the purpose opposite to light and becomes a worst threat. As long as that danger exists, would it be possible to say that the Land of Light is an unclouded justice for the universe?

Anyone who lived in the Land of Light knew about the Belial's revolt. However, without knowing his motives and his deeper feelings, one cannot truly say they know about it.

"Be careful when peeking through the deep abyss. The deep abyss might peek at you instead."

This is the words that Taro heard from a certain earthling, but this did not stop me. When one encounters a dangerous location, everyone says

“Do not go any deeper.” But what is there on the other side? Insanity? Endless chaos? Courage is needed to know the unknown. Do you guys have no courage? I devoted myself to research.

One day, a rumor about the respected Ultraman Hikari came into my ear. The Planet of Life, Arb that was attacked by Higher Dimensional Beast, Bogal. Despite his best attempt, the planet Arb was destroyed by Bogal.

Hikari turned into a demon filled with vengeance. Wearing Arb Gear, the legendary armor of Planet Arb, he became known as Hunter Knight Tsurugi. A ruthless warrior that as long as he could eradicate his sworn enemy, Bogal, he was not concern of the surrounding sacrifices. The intelligent Ultraman that was so skeptical about fighting.

The superior once I respected, the proud Blue Tribe scientist fell into the darkness and degenerated into a person seeking vengeance.

An Ultraman is no gods. However, they take the responsibility of keeping the balance between good and evil and light and darkness. The existence of Belial, also Hikari is what left a scar on the Land of Light. Despite being born as an Ultraman with great power, there were those who have entered themselves into darkness. Ultraman are just large in size, but we are no different from earthlings. Both of us are just creatures who have not matured. Just because we have great power is the reason, we act tall and proud and fight with our fist for justice. Is that not the extremely dangerous for the universe?

In the end, is light and darkness is just two side of a coin, and they have to endlessly continuously fight each other?

I already began to think that the Land of Light as a Land of Deception. Being stunned by it, I left the Land of Light with great madness.

Tregear arrived to the Planet Tutuola. This planet was under the control of the Interstellar Alliance and was used as a planet to dispose trash within the interstellar civilization. Tregear mumbled to himself, “An abandoned planet. A place perfect for an Ultraman that is not good for any use.” Tregear decided that this was a good place think.

Tregear laid his eyes on the trash that included organic substance. There was a substance that was about to become a pool of organic matter. Would it be possible to make a DNA out of the organic matter? Would it be possible for him to create a new life form?

Ultraman are not gods, but they have similar abilities. How ironic that Tregear, the one that abandoned the Land of Light, was filling life with the things that were abandoned. This is

Out of the organic substance, Tregear created life a slug like creature which reminded him of the space leeches of Planet Tiga-Du that him and Taro adventured. The leech grew, his eyeballs, small front legs grew out of him. That looked similar to soft body kaiju Namegon that were native to the fourth planet of the solar system, Mars.

Tregear named that creature, “Snark”, which meant “small thing – *Chibisuke*” at the Land of Light. Why he himself does not like to admit it,

but it was an existence that healed Tregear's loneliness. Snark was really attracted to Tregear.

However, the Kaiju absorbed the endlessly piling trash disposed by the Interstellar Alliance that he grew up quickly. Snark, who grew into several hundred meters tall that he started to attack city and the citizens of Tutuola.

Tregear stood up to Snark, "Stop it, Snark!" However, with combat ability being weak, Tregear was unable to stop Snark from attacking.

However, Tregear still had a trick up his sleeve. He planted a bug inside the DNA composition. Tregear activated the bug. Snark began screaming in pain, the DNA that Tregear arranged was rearranging itself that he was shape shifting to different life forms in a struggle. Eventually, Snark decreased in size and became a single flower. "You and I, we were not meant to live on this planet." The flower wilted and disappeared as it turned into dust. Within Tregear's heart, it was covered with another layer of darkness.

And now I am here. Between the coldness of space. Being stared by countless number of stars, inside isolation, I continuously questioned myself. I wonder how many million years of wandering days are going to continue.

Between galaxies, I heard rumors of Taro had a son now. His name is apparently "Taiga". Within the darkness of space, I imagined what Taiga might look like. Giving your son the name based off the "Taiga Spark" that

we made together. If that is the case, then would that not make me his Godfather? Of course, this is a joke.

To get closer to what people call “light”, I feel like I found another path to it. “If Taro is going to sharpen as light then I will sharpen myself as darkness. After all, are we not heading towards the same destination?”

Traveling through the galaxy alone, I was investigating through the remains that existed long before the Land of Light was patrolling through space. This was from when light and darkness was still merged together. Specifically, remains of what people called the creation of the universe, “chaos”. to

More importantly, that days of our adventure, the ancient space letters written at Planet Tiga Du might come in handy.

Final Chapter

The Planet filled with Ruins

Within his long-isolated trip in space, Treager's thoughts were changing. He no longer was able to seek the worth in both light and darkness. "In space there is no day or night. Light and darkness is just a mere illusion. There is only chaos."

Tregear finally arrived to Boruhas, a planet with mythical ruin that is said to be sealed with an ancient chaos. He was able to decode Space Tiga Du cave's ancient space letters.

This is a dangerous place as no one was allowed because of the distortion in the space time continuum. A graveyard for the "one" that disturbed the space's balance. Long time ago, when there was no light and darkness, everything was spiraled around within chaos. It was a vast sea of unconsciousness and was sealed in the deep abyss in order to keep sanity.

People have a dream. Those dreams itself are an entrance to a deep abyss. At times they could be a nightmare, some other times they could be a hint to an inspiration. People without realizing are accessing the "Deep Abyss"

Here is where the well that connects to universe's hell. Tregear began reciting the chant to revive the ancient gods that he researched for a long time. He was going to break the seal in the ruins.

The ground around the well started to rumble and began shaking. It started to fog up and from the cracks on the ground, a large blue colored sphere appeared. Within the semi-transparent blue sphere, the shadow of multiple objects was visible. Those were the multiple evil spirits that were lurking around far before the creation of the universe. All of the ancient “chaos” was materialized and was sealed inside.

“My, my”, Tregear thought to himself. The blue sphere was like a blue balloon. Tregear placed his fingertips close to his lips and blew his breathe on it. The large blue balloon popped, and countless evil spirits made its appearance. Tregear opened his arms and welcomed the swarm of evil spirits. “Now you ancient evil spirits without a name, I offer you me and my body as a sacrifice to you. Devour it as much as you like!” The chaos roared with a screeching noise.

The crowd of evil spirits gathered and were twisted and absorbed through Tregear’s color timer. Using spells and the power of the Ultraman, Tregear sealed the large and horrifying evil spirits sealed deeply inside of his color timer. In order that the power of the evil spirits do not overflow, he had to seal his color timer with a sturdy belt. With the power of the wicked and evil absorbed with him, Tregear gained an invincible fighting skill.

Torerakeiraposu is the thunder wave of destruction that came out of his fingertips. *Insukyurosu Dainamisu* can change any living object to a violent one. The power of the evil spirits also granted the power for Tregear to travel through dimensions. It was called, “*Torasular Sura*”. With the

magic circle for the entry of the evil spirits, it's an ability to transfer between dimensions.

He no longer did not need to rely on the Deflector Beams. His color time was not going to ring anymore. Tregear gave up on being an Ultraman.

Right now, I have surpassed both light and darkness. Light and darkness is nothing but a mere illusion. Everything is meaningless.

As long as I was able to deny the light and bonds between Ultraman, I was okay with anything. Bonds are made between those who cannot make one. Just because a hundred foolish people joined forces, it only magnifies the foolishness 100 times.

I stopped at the planet Koboru. There was a space witch, Murunau. The old aged witch was feeling worse as her appearance was worsening.

"Who are you?", she asked. I replied, "I have been called with various names in the various spaces. I guess for the time being you can call me, 'Tregear'." The witch Murunau looked at me and asked why I was here.

"I have come here to grant you your wish. What is your wish?"

The witch Murunau replied, "I am an old lady. I have no wishes to be granted." I smirked and started to question her. "Is that so? Isn't it cruel how time flies by? Without knowing the importance of youth, you have already lost it. But what if you were able to eternally preserve that youth, its beauty, and the days filled with love?" The witch looked at me with doubt, "Is that even possible?"

“It is possible. By changing everything into gems, the sparkle will be yours forever.” I offered the witch my hand. “If you desire for a power like that ... then take my hand.”

The witch offered her hand and in a blue violet light, power was filled within her. Eventually, Murunau will change various life forms into a gemstone and then place it in a collection. Whatever happens after, is not my business. After all, it is my principal that I don't work overtime.

In various universes, I played a trick to anything that was related to fate or destiny. The evil spirits within me attracts me to different forces. “So, you are Rougosite, the white blood cell of space. Well, let me tamper with your natural instincts, so you can cleanse indiscriminately.

Eventually I met the Kaiju of nothingness, Greeza. “So, you are the Greeza, the being of “nothingness”. Well not even I can do anything with “nothingness”. You are free to run around.”

One day, at a certain night, I was on Earth of a certain dimension. This is where Ultraman Geed, the young one that inherits the blood of Belial supposedly defending. That boy had an Alien Pegassa for a friend. He was attached to him like shadow. “Interesting, very well interesting” is what came to my thoughts. If I seal the child Alien Pegassa inside a Kaiju, that boy will have to kill the Kaiju along with his friend? That way, the boy will fall in the same path of confusion as his father Belial did. Making him closer to the dark side. I kidnapped the boy and the Alien Pegassa.

Additionally, in a different universe, there existed an Ultraman who were siblings. Apparently, the older brother annoyingly used a crystal filled with Taro's power to transform. I decided to interfere the older brother's wavering heart as he was the only one in the family that was not able to find a career path.

To begin with, I decided to inveigle the man's close friend. After having his dreams shattered, he locked himself in his room. He once pursued to be a game designer but broke down and spent every day continuously drawing monsters- the one that lies within him. "Oh yes, I know that feeling," I thought to myself. "Now, what is your dream?" I went up to him. "Is it that you want great power, so you can get vengeance on the world for not acknowledging you?" You decide the name for the Kaiju you will transform into. "Gorefang ... World Ender ..." Please hurry it up, I do not have all day. 'Snake Darkness' Very well. It's a palindrome in your native language, Japanese. Ultraman Rosso, will you be able to kill the Kaiju that your best friend transformed into.

Life is filled with choices. You only can choose between one of the two paths. Even if you make a decision, all that awaits is tragedies. Maybe a comical one.

Taro, I will become an example that you could not live up to. Finally, I can be your "shadow".

In the various, multi-universe exists plentiful amount of me. No matter how many times my physical flesh is destroyed, I will be revived with a body from another universe. I have become a being that surpassed both life

and death. I have become Ultraman that surpassed other Ultras. No, just call me by: “Tregear”, the twisted curiosity.

With this power in my hand, I plan to attack the Land of Light. Taro should be there. Is your son, Taiga there too? I can’t wait to see you. I will surpass the “wall” between you and me. For heaven’s sake, who decided that light was justice.