

ADAM PARSEC'S

ALIEN RAIN



Available on the
iBookstore

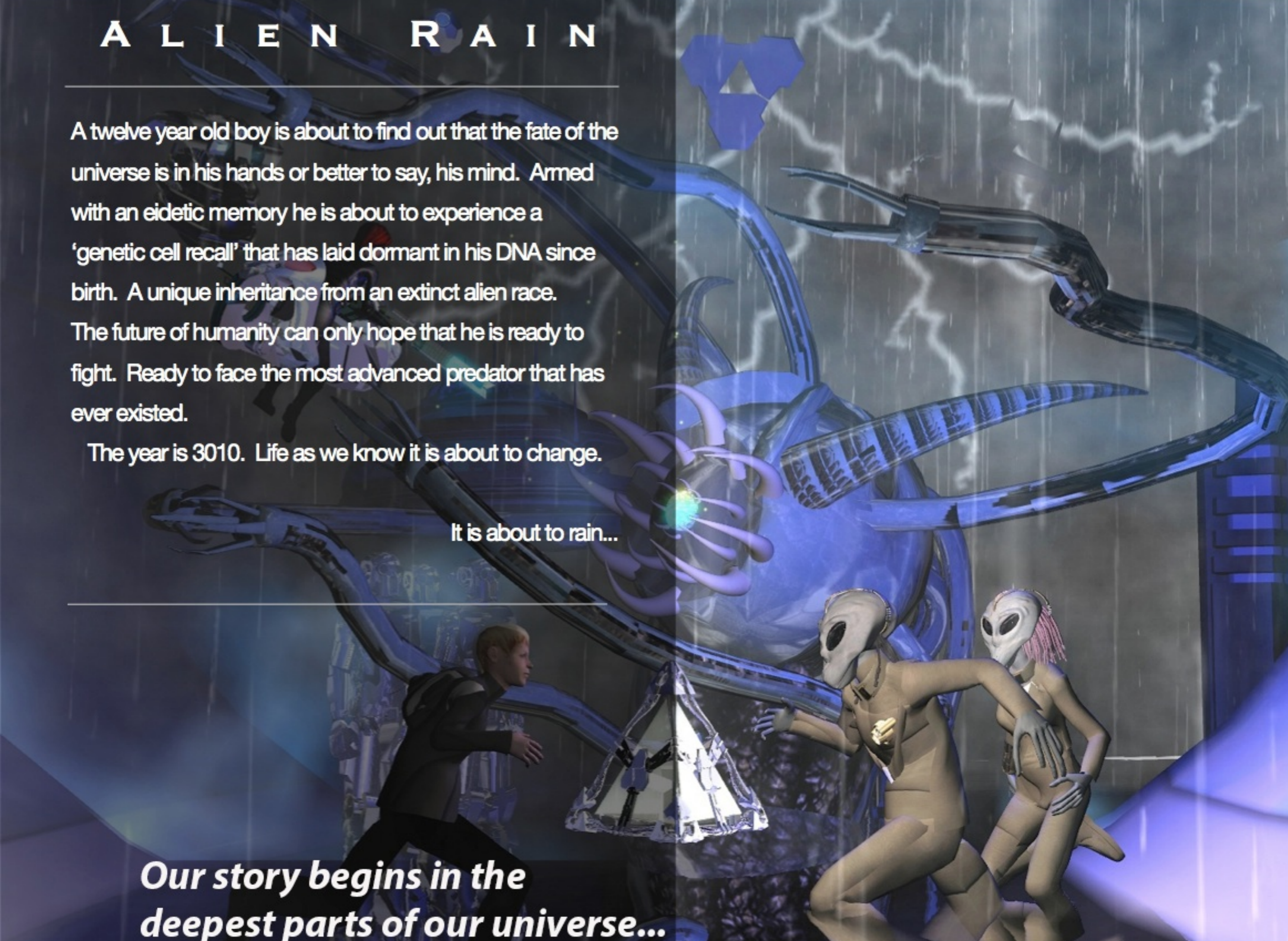
A L I E N R A I N

A twelve year old boy is about to find out that the fate of the universe is in his hands or better to say, his mind. Armed with an eidetic memory he is about to experience a 'genetic cell recall' that has laid dormant in his DNA since birth. A unique inheritance from an extinct alien race. The future of humanity can only hope that he is ready to fight. Ready to face the most advanced predator that has ever existed.

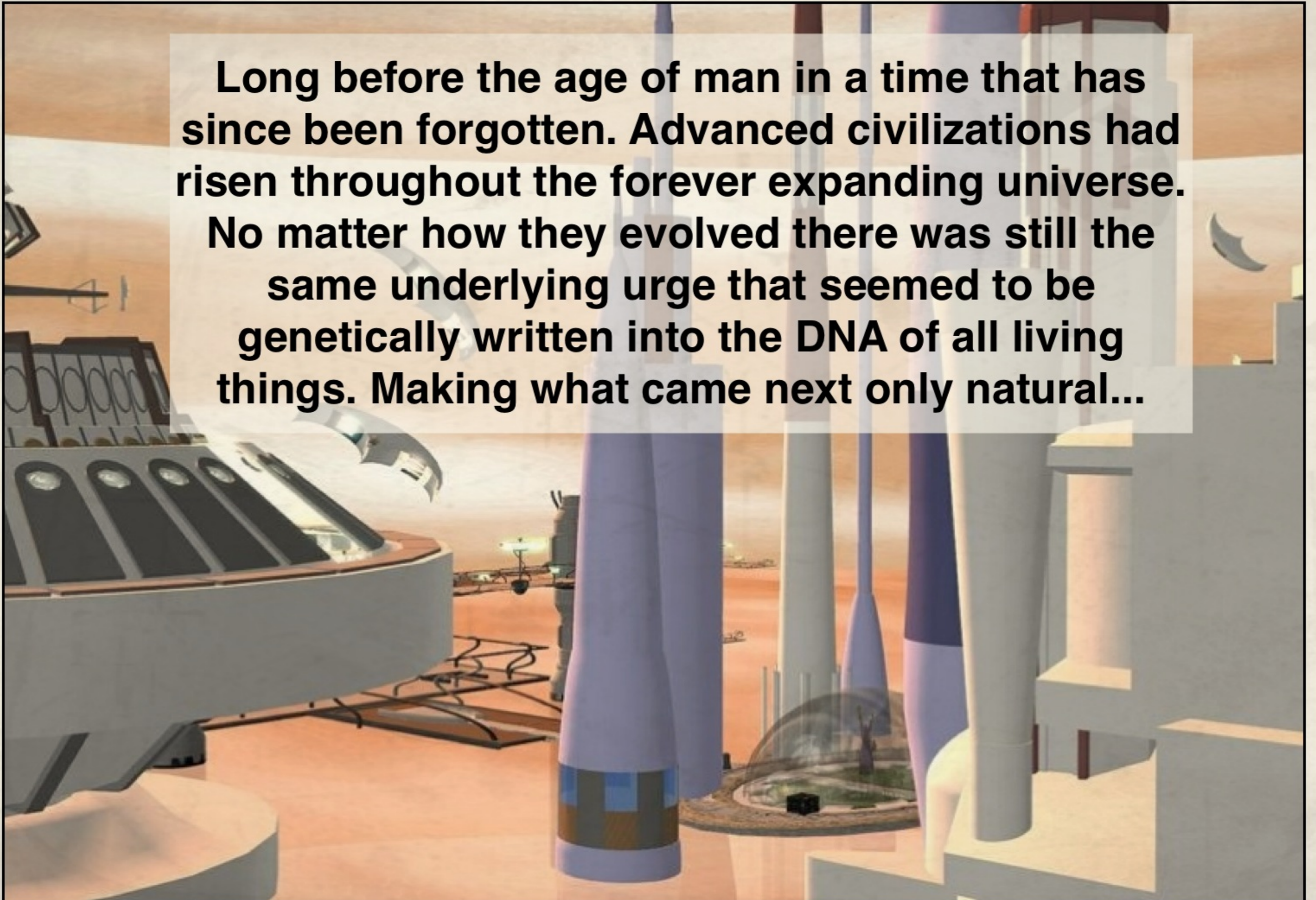
The year is 3010. Life as we know it is about to change.

It is about to rain...

***Our story begins in the
deepest parts of our universe...***



Long before the age of man in a time that has since been forgotten. Advanced civilizations had risen throughout the forever expanding universe. No matter how they evolved there was still the same underlying urge that seemed to be genetically written into the DNA of all living things. Making what came next only natural...



WAR!

But despite the constant conflicts as organisms fought for their right to survive. The universe in all its wisdom spawned life to the Nari.

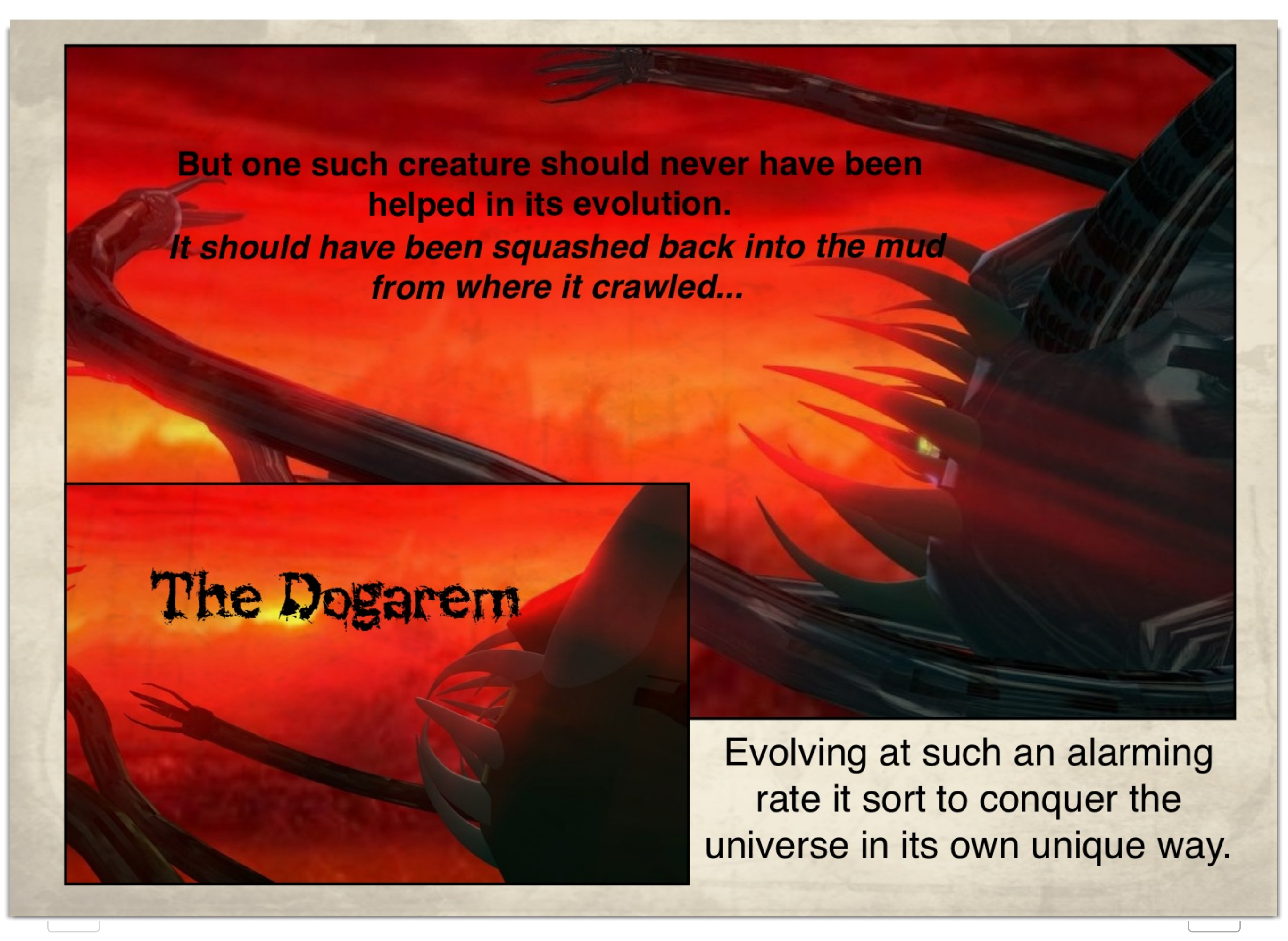


THE NARI



The only race without the fighting Gene. It was nature's last attempt to bring balance to its creation.

Seeing all life as a gift they nurtured new forms helping them to evolve.
Nurturing them out of the bubbling gene pools that spawned life.



But one such creature should never have been helped in its evolution.

It should have been squashed back into the mud from where it crawled...

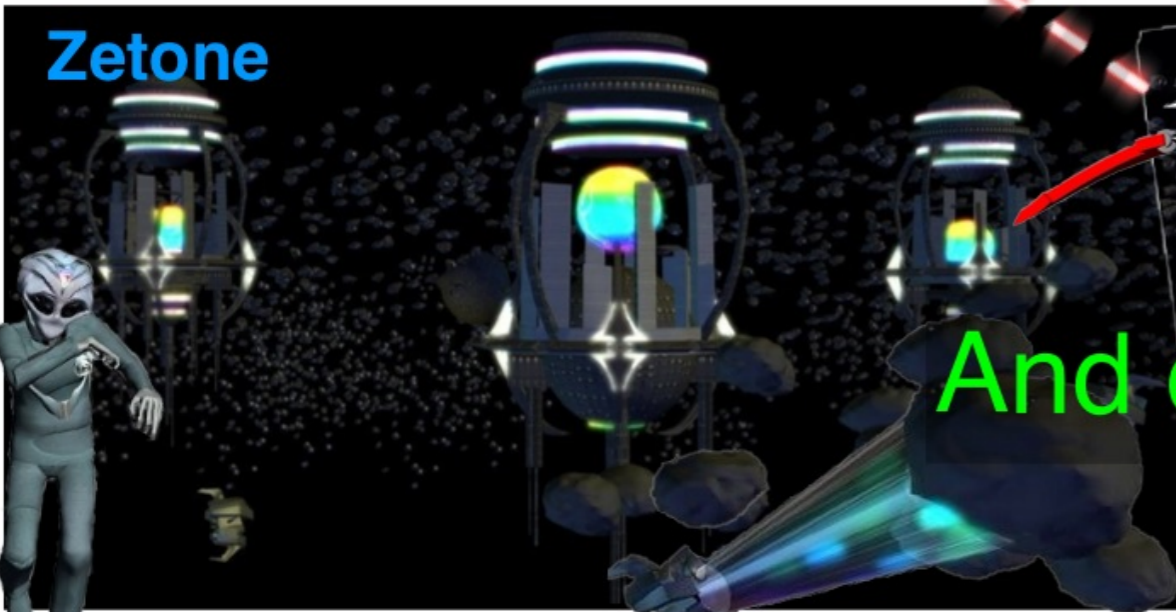
The Dogarem

Evolving at such an alarming rate it sort to conquer the universe in its own unique way.

One by one the great races stood against the Dogarem.



Bantura



Zetone

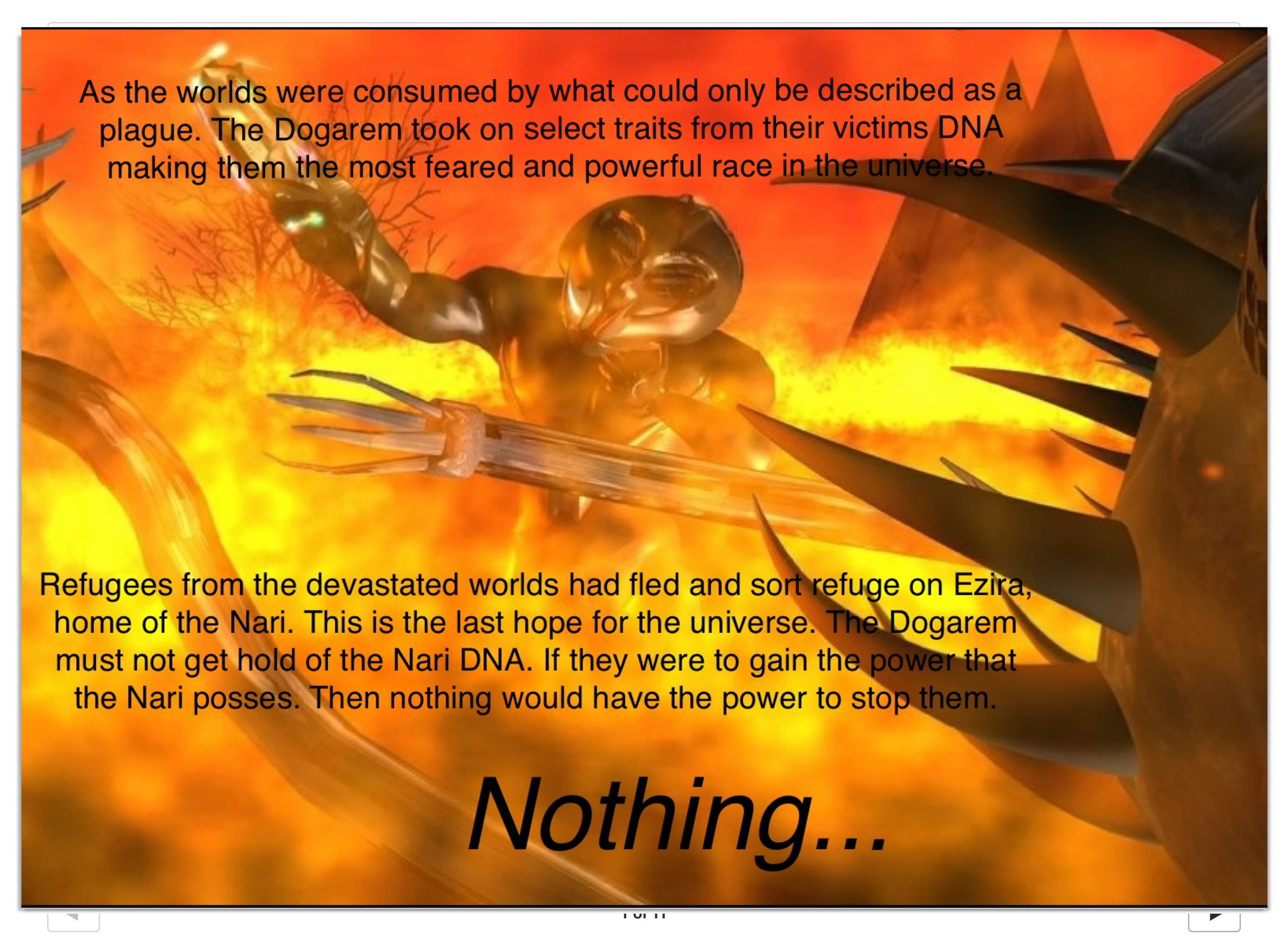


Dracony



They fell.

And one by one...



As the worlds were consumed by what could only be described as a plague. The Dogarem took on select traits from their victims DNA making them the most feared and powerful race in the universe.

Refugees from the devastated worlds had fled and sort refuge on Ezira, home of the Nari. This is the last hope for the universe. The Dogarem must not get hold of the Nari DNA. If they were to gain the power that the Nari posses. Then nothing would have the power to stop them.

Nothing...

Chapter One

Nari's last stand

ADAM PARSEC'S
ALIEN RAIN

Ezira. The Sky City



Son the time has come.

But dad!



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Grey you must. This is what we've planed for.

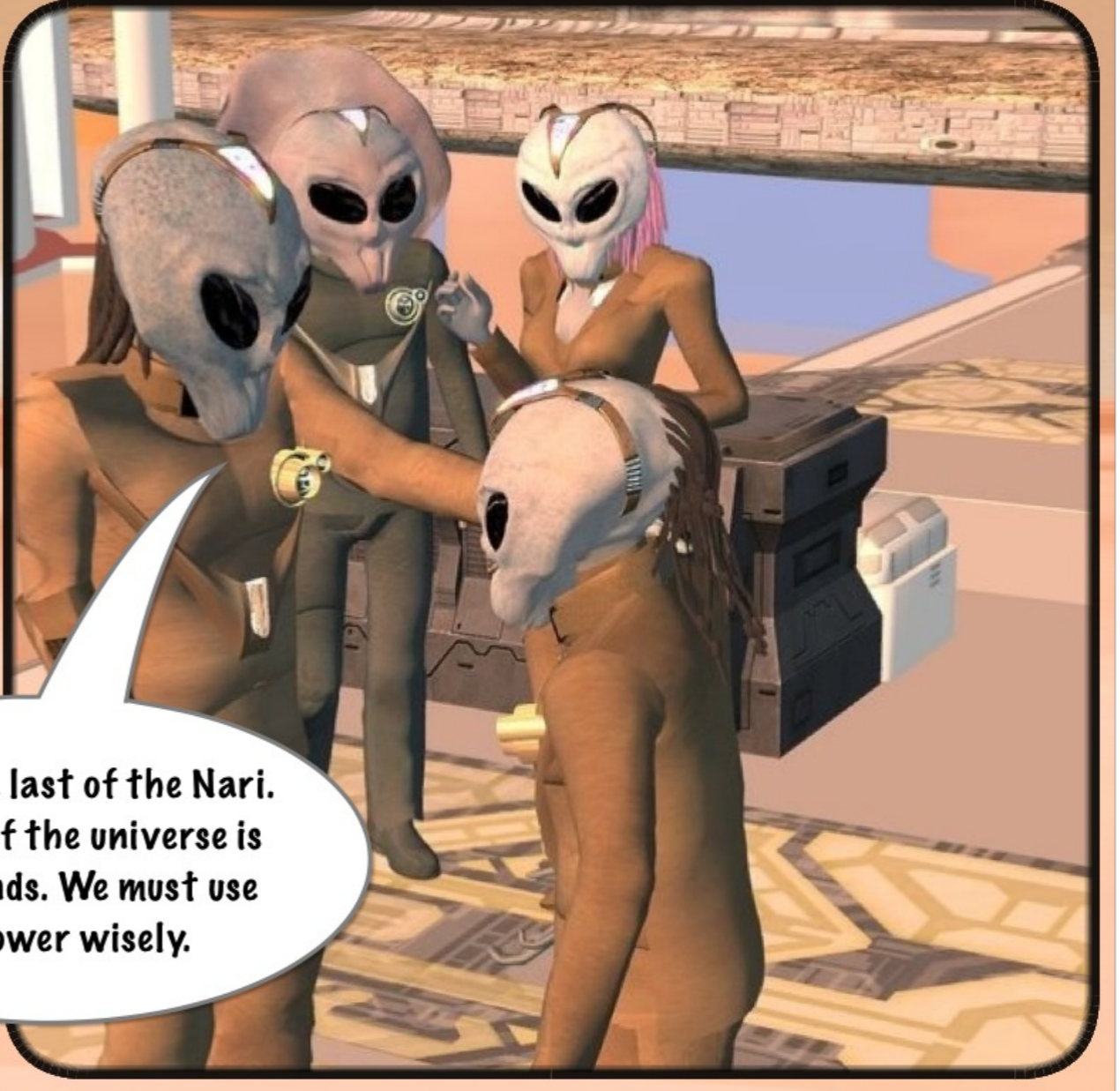


I don't know if I can go through with it!



Grey,

Our great nation is about to fall.



We are the last of the Nari. The fate of the universe is in our hands. We must use our power wisely.



I'm not ready to die.

Son don't think of it as dying. Think of it as an advanced evolution.



I sense the Dogarem are here. I have already called for more Elitetis to help. We will hold them off for as long as we can.



Run go find Fi. You two must fulfill your destinies.



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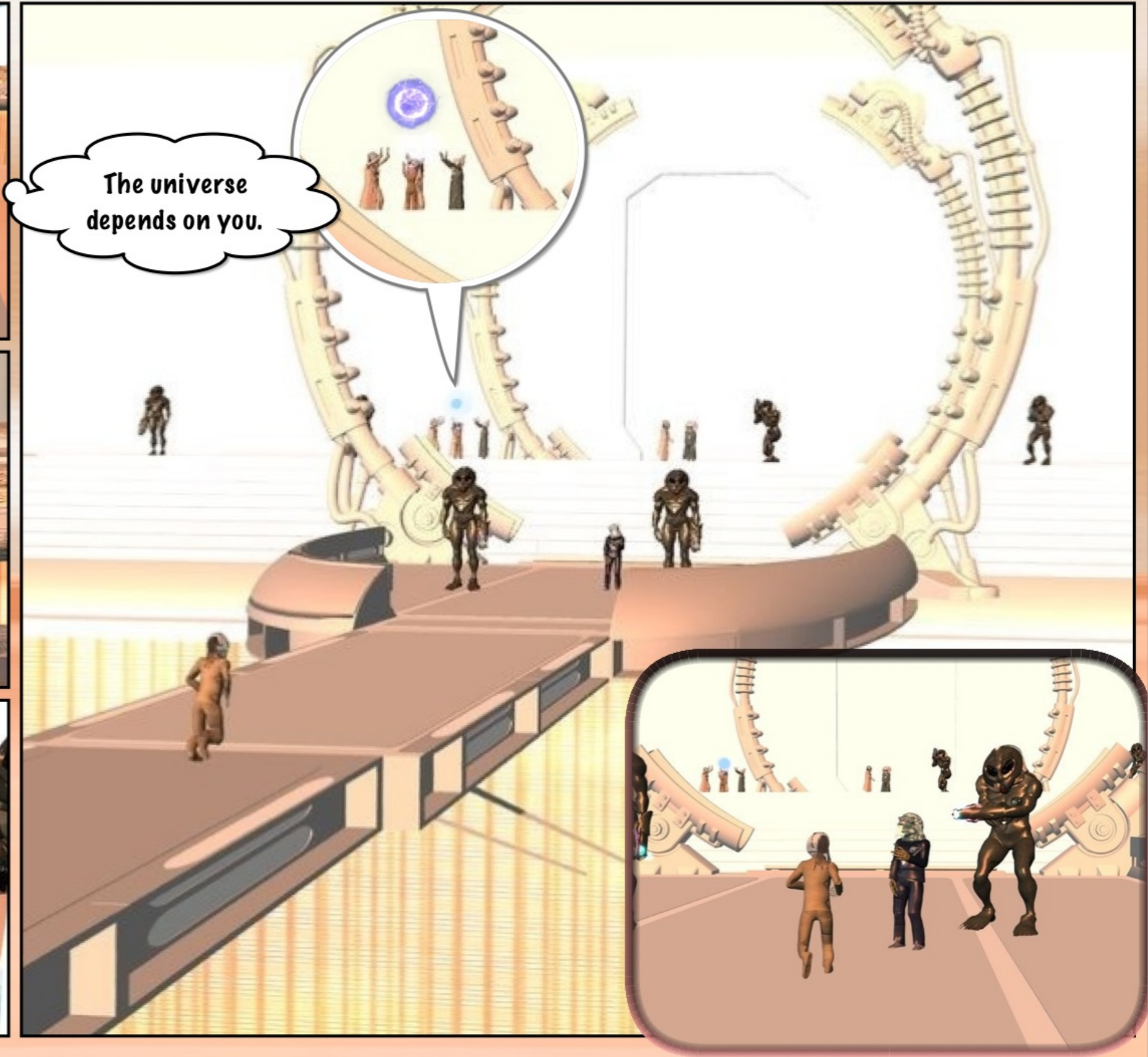
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Fi, Fi!

Grey what's happened?

It's time.

The Dogarem are within the city walls.

No! I'm not ready.

I understand but if we don't go now we won't be able to out run them.



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How much time do we have?



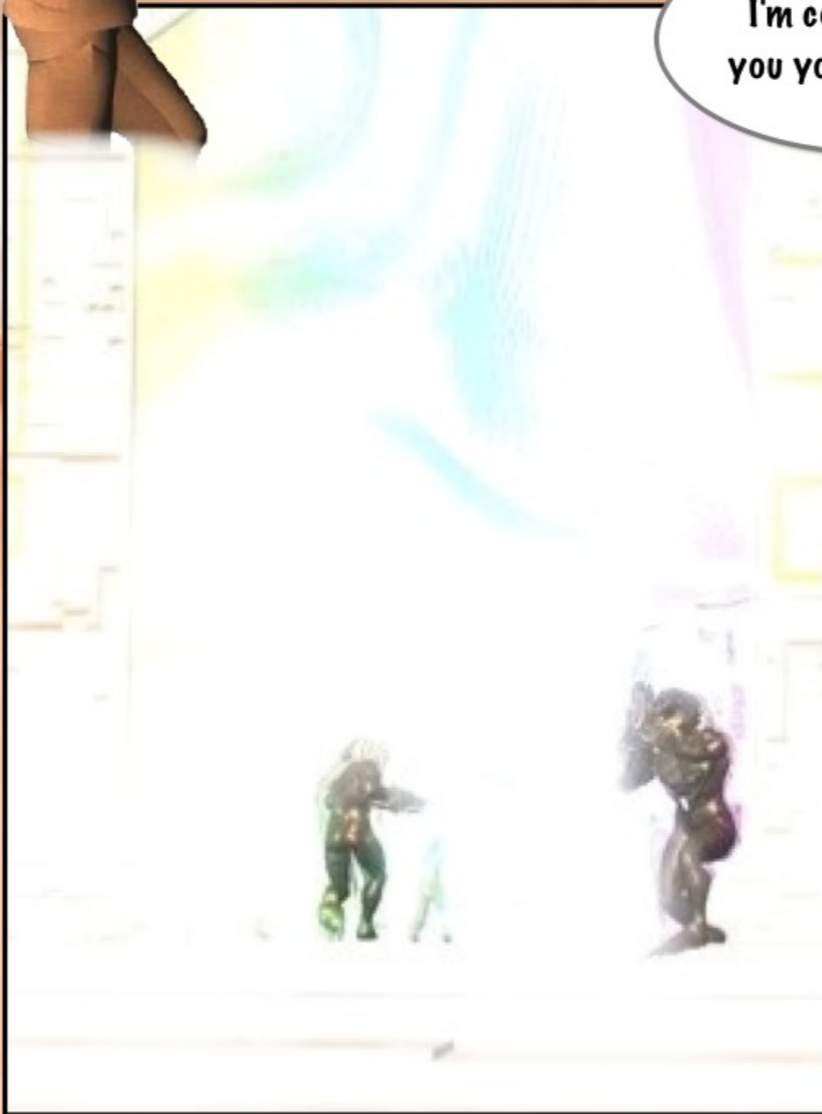
Only minutes we must go now.



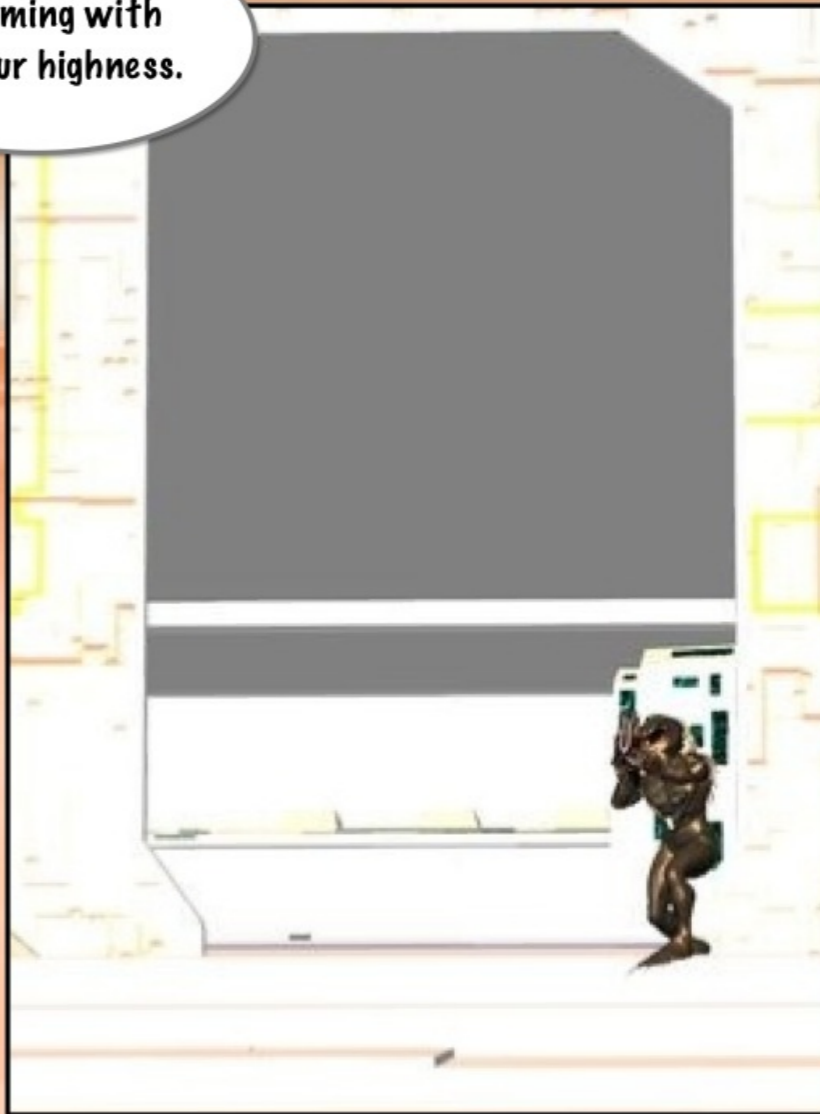
Toruk, what are you doing?



I owe you my life.



I'm coming with you your highness.





This is your last chance to leave Romanos. None of you have to be here for this.



Thank you.

Alkama my good friend. This has to end here. My brothers and I trust you and we will fight beside you, to the end. If your plan was to fail, then there will be no hope for the rest of the universe. We must do our part for the future worlds to come. Life must go on.



This gives me some hope that there is still good out there.

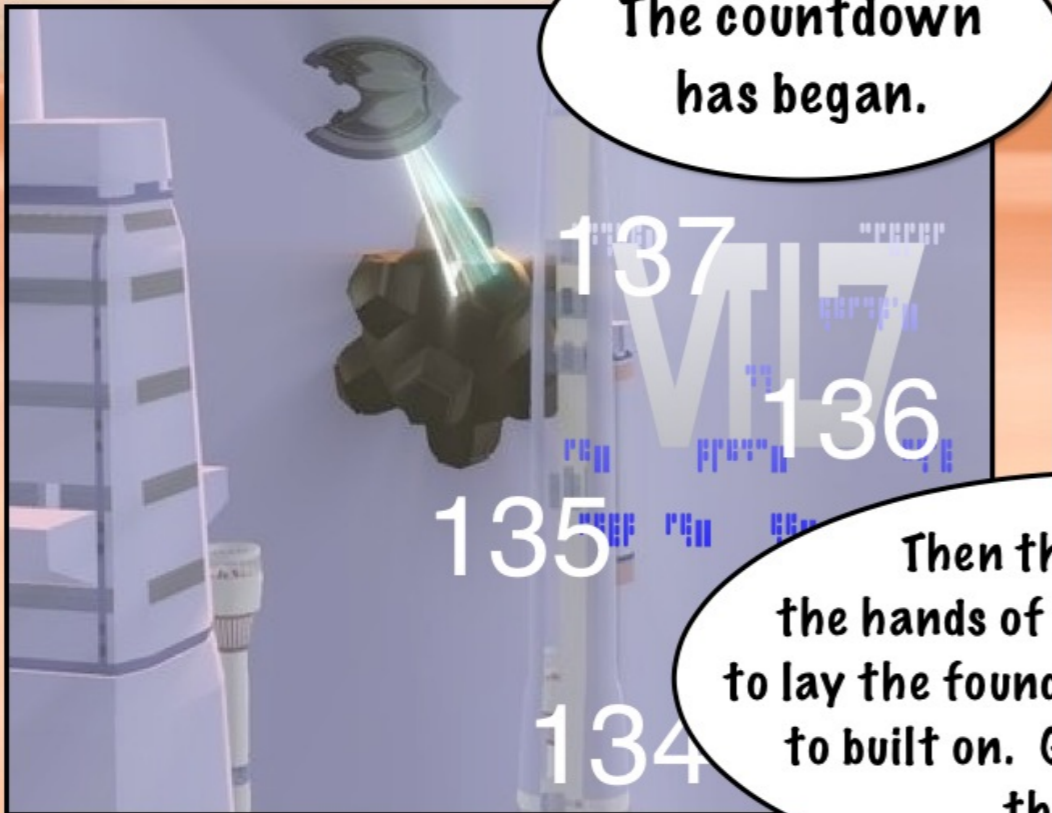


Alkama, we need to ready. We must give Grey and Fi as much time as possible.



I have conformation that the charges have been set.

The countdown has began.



Then the future is in the hands of fate now. We need to lay the foundation for new worlds to built on. Grey and Fi must do their part.





Prepare yourself.

Here they come.



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Their hearts pounded like drums inside their chests knowing the end was near.

Knowing that this was the last thing they would ever do.

Grey, something's following us.

Don't look back, just keep running. We're nearly there.

Fi, I can see the door, run!



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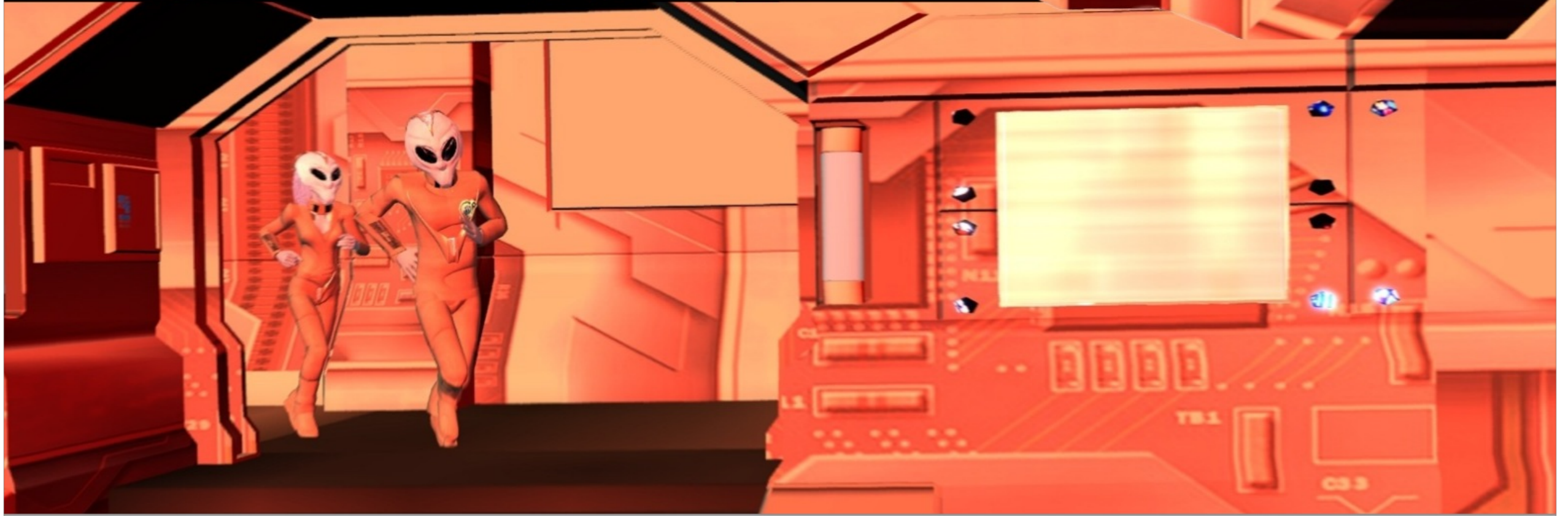
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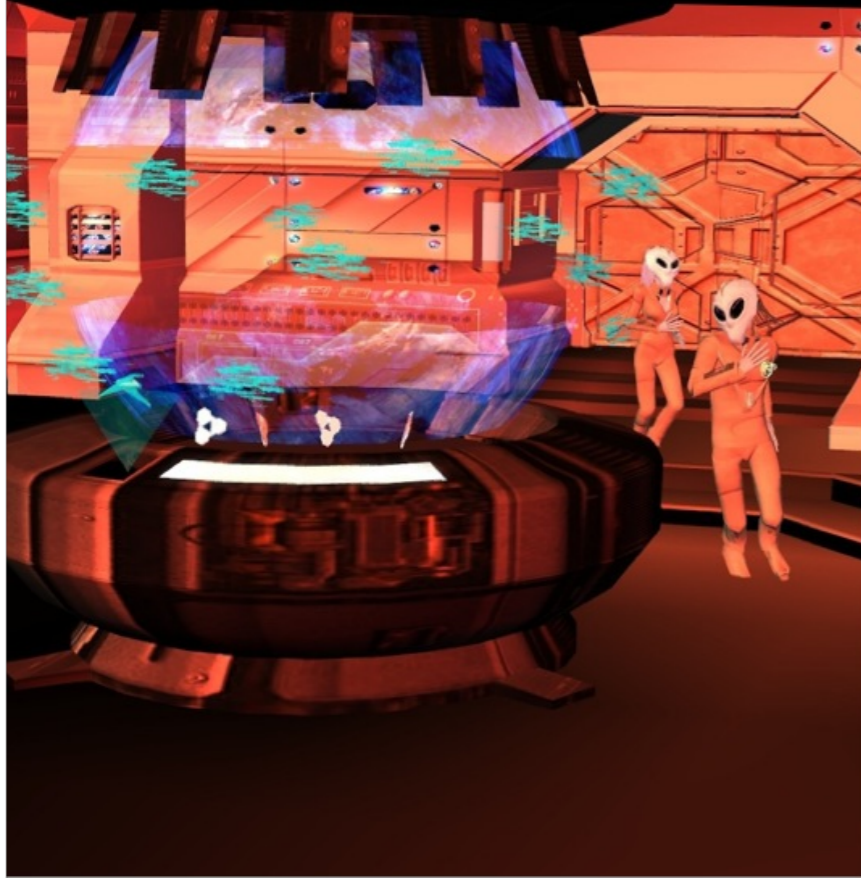
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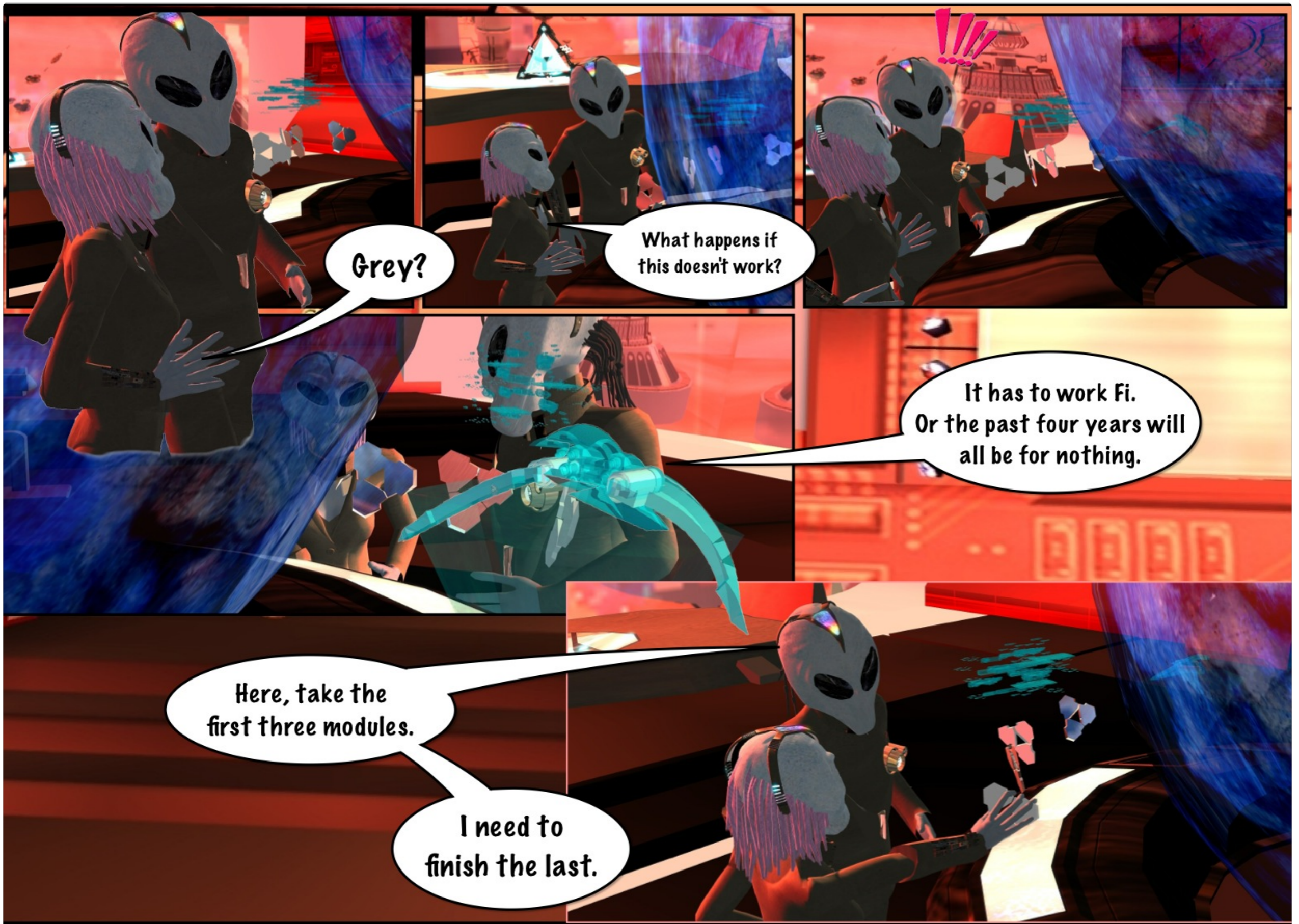
The Dogarem armada have surrounded the planet. There must be millions of them.



Quick, ready the data modules for the Ark.



That door won't hold for long.



Grey?

What happens if this doesn't work?

It has to work Fi. Or the past four years will all be for nothing.

Here, take the first three modules.

I need to finish the last.



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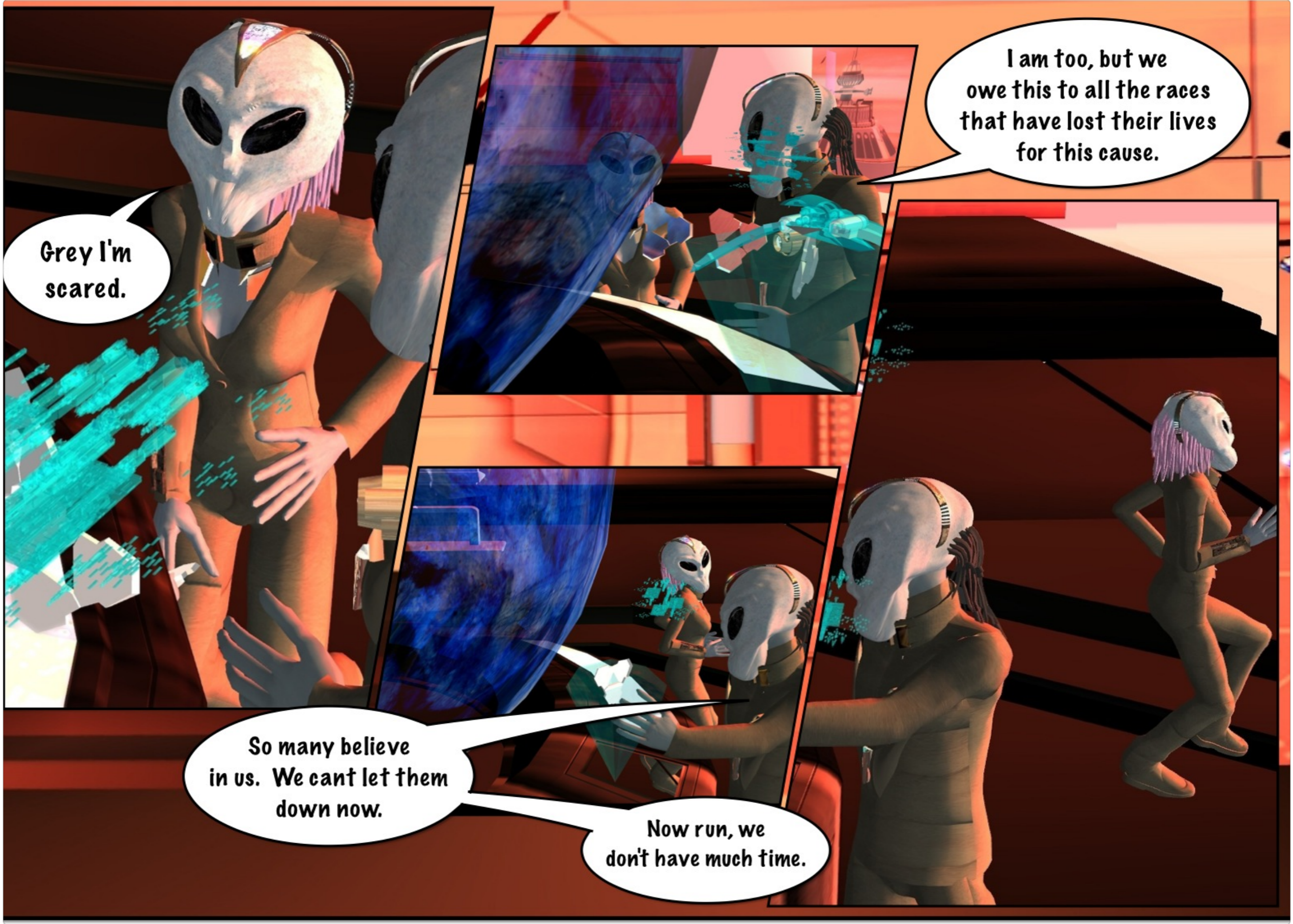
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Grey I'm scared.

I am too, but we owe this to all the races that have lost their lives for this cause.

So many believe in us. We cant let them down now.

Now run, we don't have much time.



Grey It's working!
I nearly have all the
modules in place.



Hurry with
the last one.



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Nari Archive

Entry #1243

Dogarem. The Perfect Predator.

After studying these amazing creatures I have discovered the following. The Dogarem have four types in its collective, three of them possessing the same basic traits.

Toughened skin that can withstand the super heat of lava world it inhabits.

The ability to see and hear the heart beating of it's prey.

Their Speed is sometimes so fast that sometime I have trouble seeing them.

They have the strength of at least three warriors.

I can only hope this perfect predator never leaves this planet. The consequences would surely be devastating.

Entry by Alkama 8. Head of scientific research.



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Outside on the sky-bridge the battle raged on.

Out numbered by the Dogarem, they knew that they had to hold out long enough for the Ark to be sent. Or all would be lost.



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Nari Sky-Bridge



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I must concentrated.

Must...
Project... my will... on
the Dogarem.

I don't know how long
my shield can hold them. You
must hurry.

Must... By
them... More time...

As Sori's mind projection ran across the sky
bridge.

Everyone hoped that this last war would bring
equilibrium to the universe once more.



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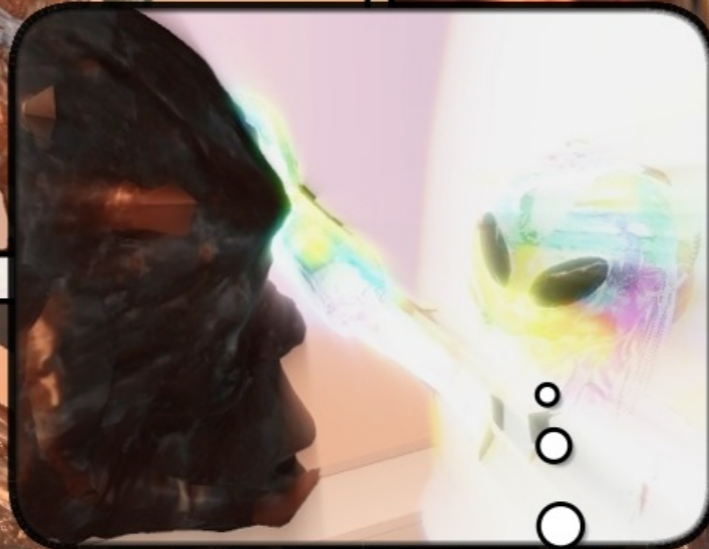
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You poor tortured soul.

I am your friend. Please help us!



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You must hurry!

That door won't hold much longer.



Beware of the rain.



That's just how it starts.

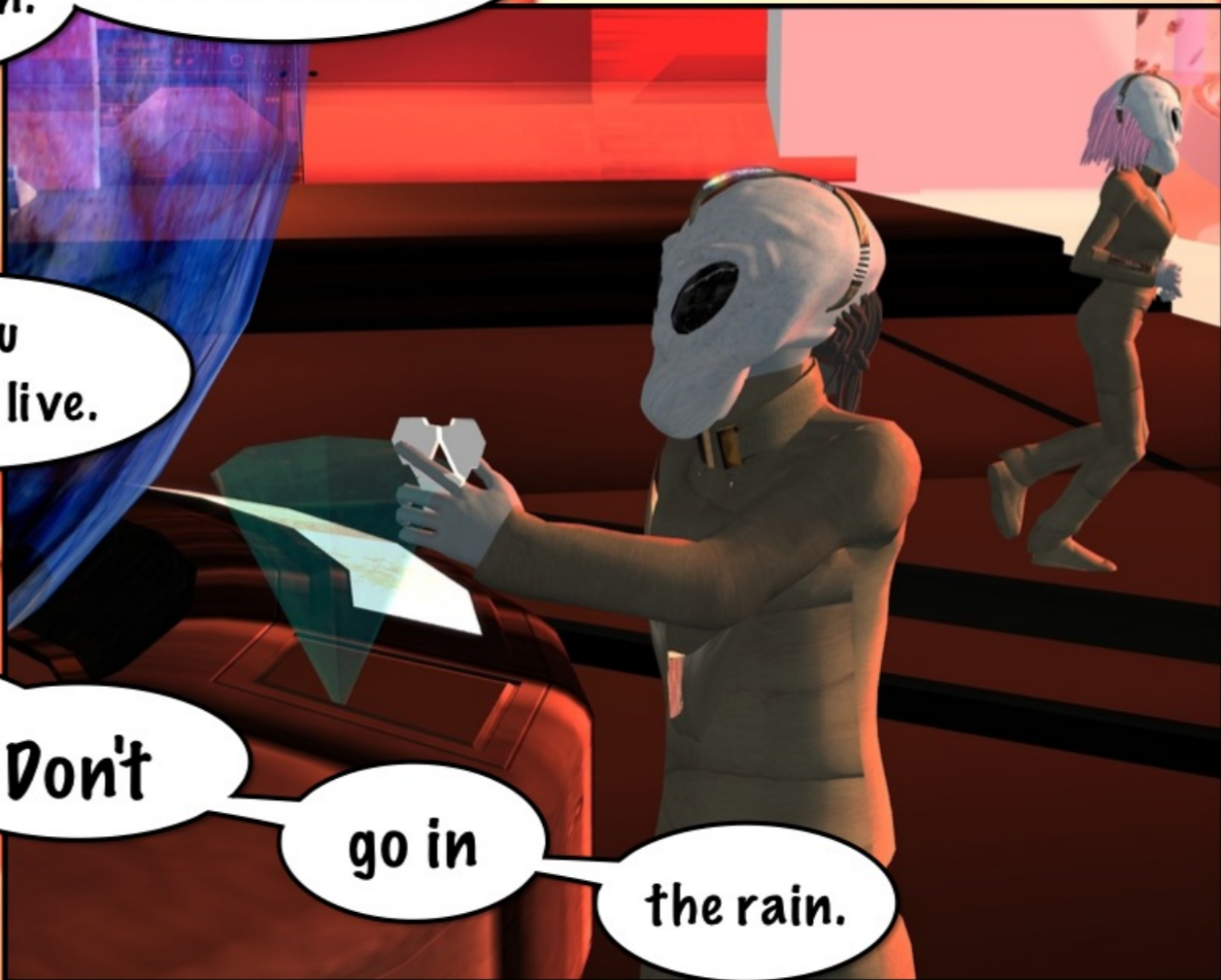


If you want to live.

Don't

go in

the rain.





Done it!
Are you ready?

No but here
it comes!

Here goes!

Hurry!



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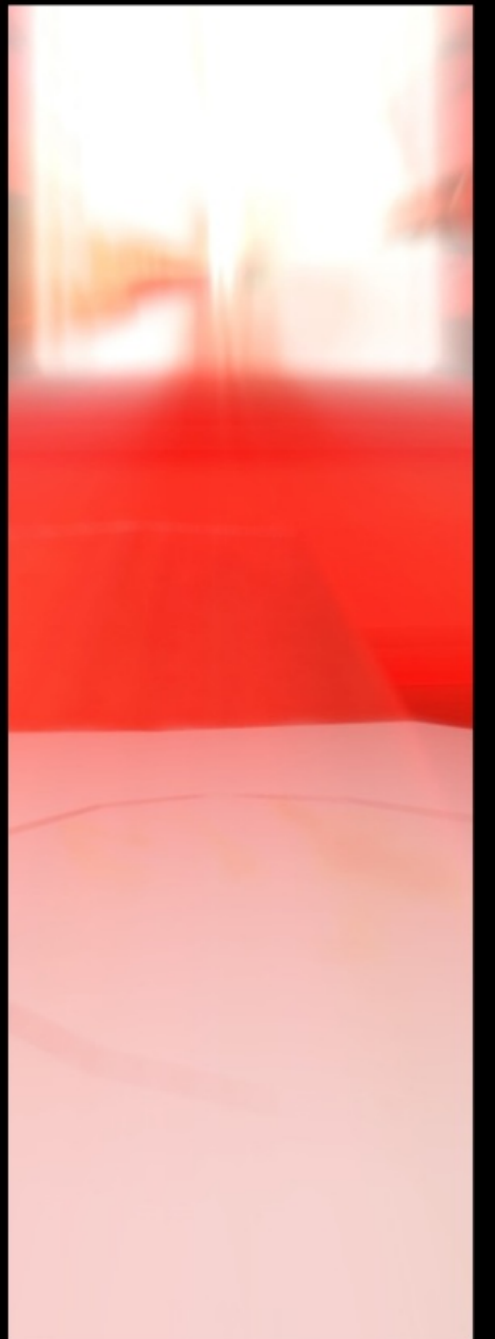
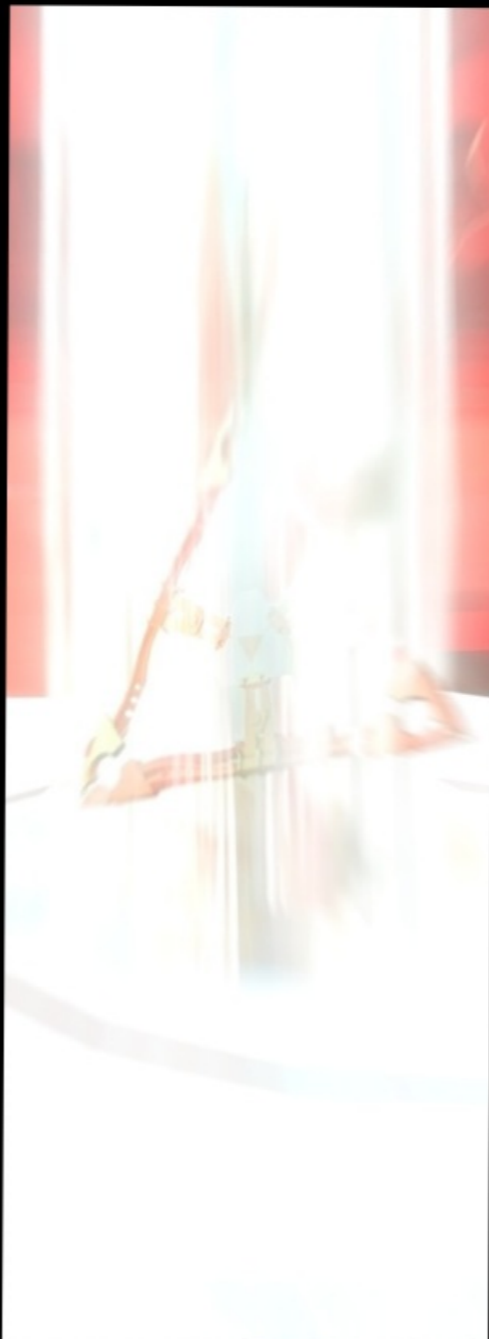
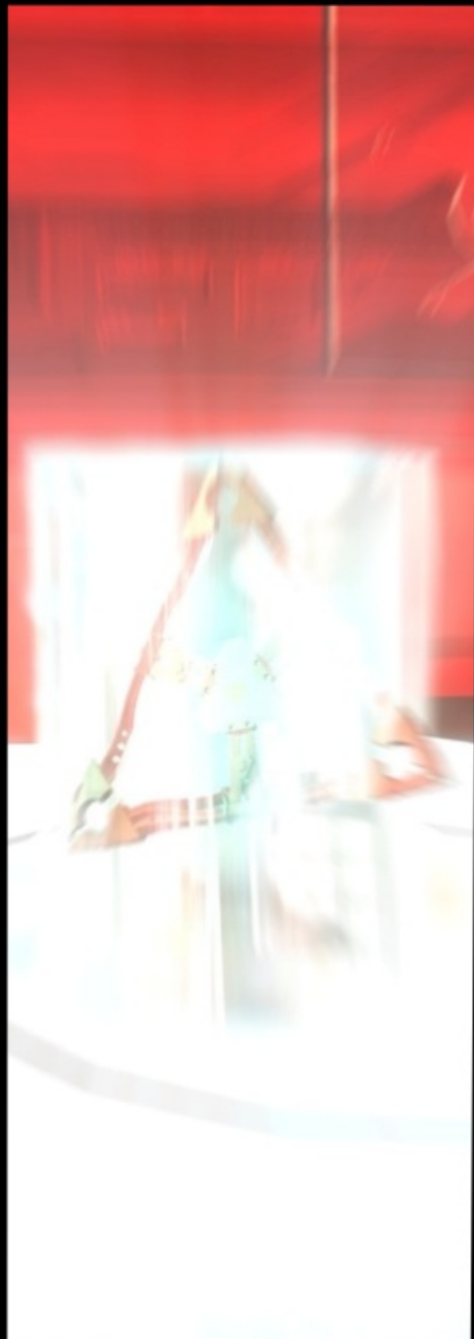
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The room was now silent.
All living matter in the room had been
broken down into the basic particles that
created life. The ark was now ready.



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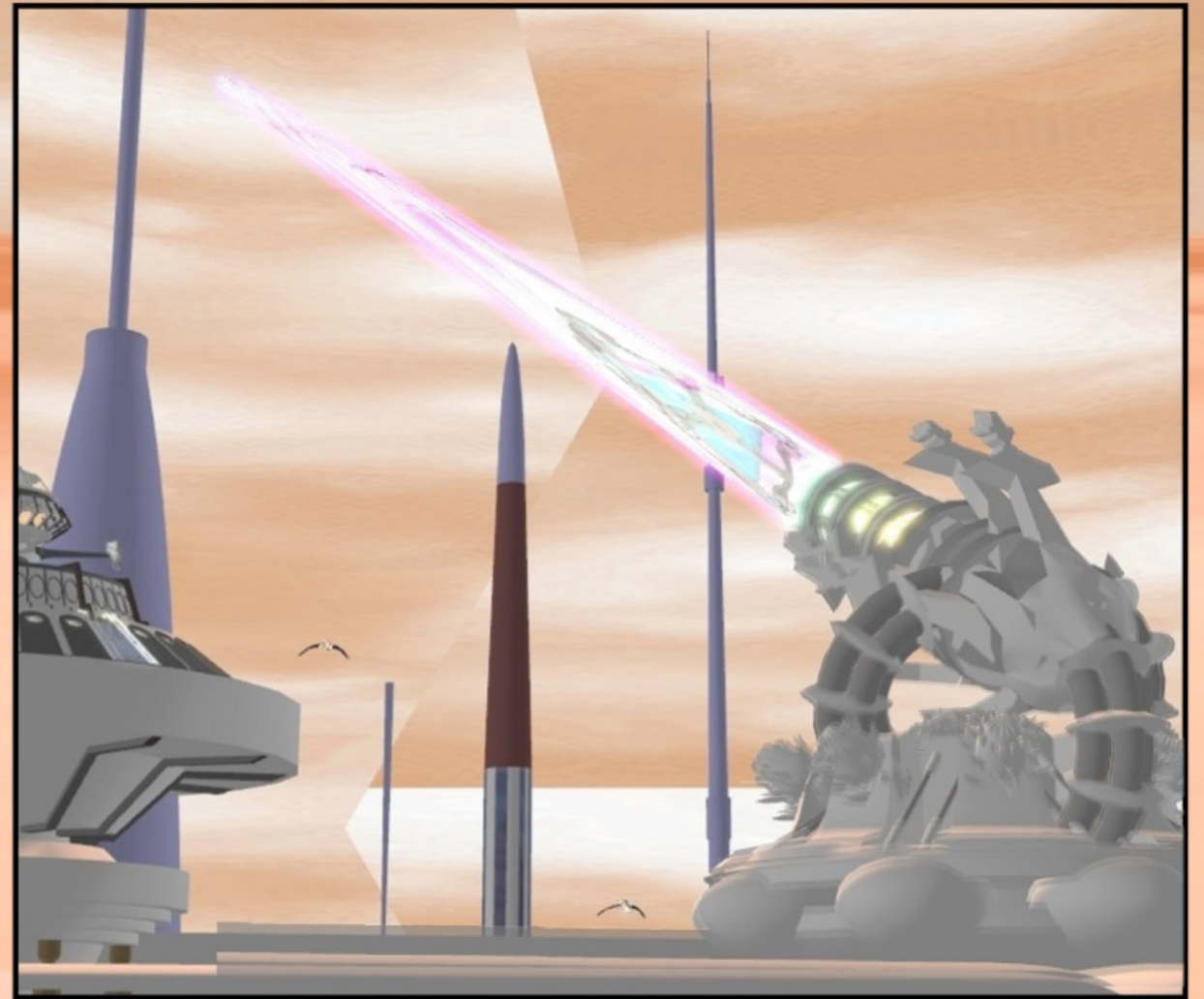
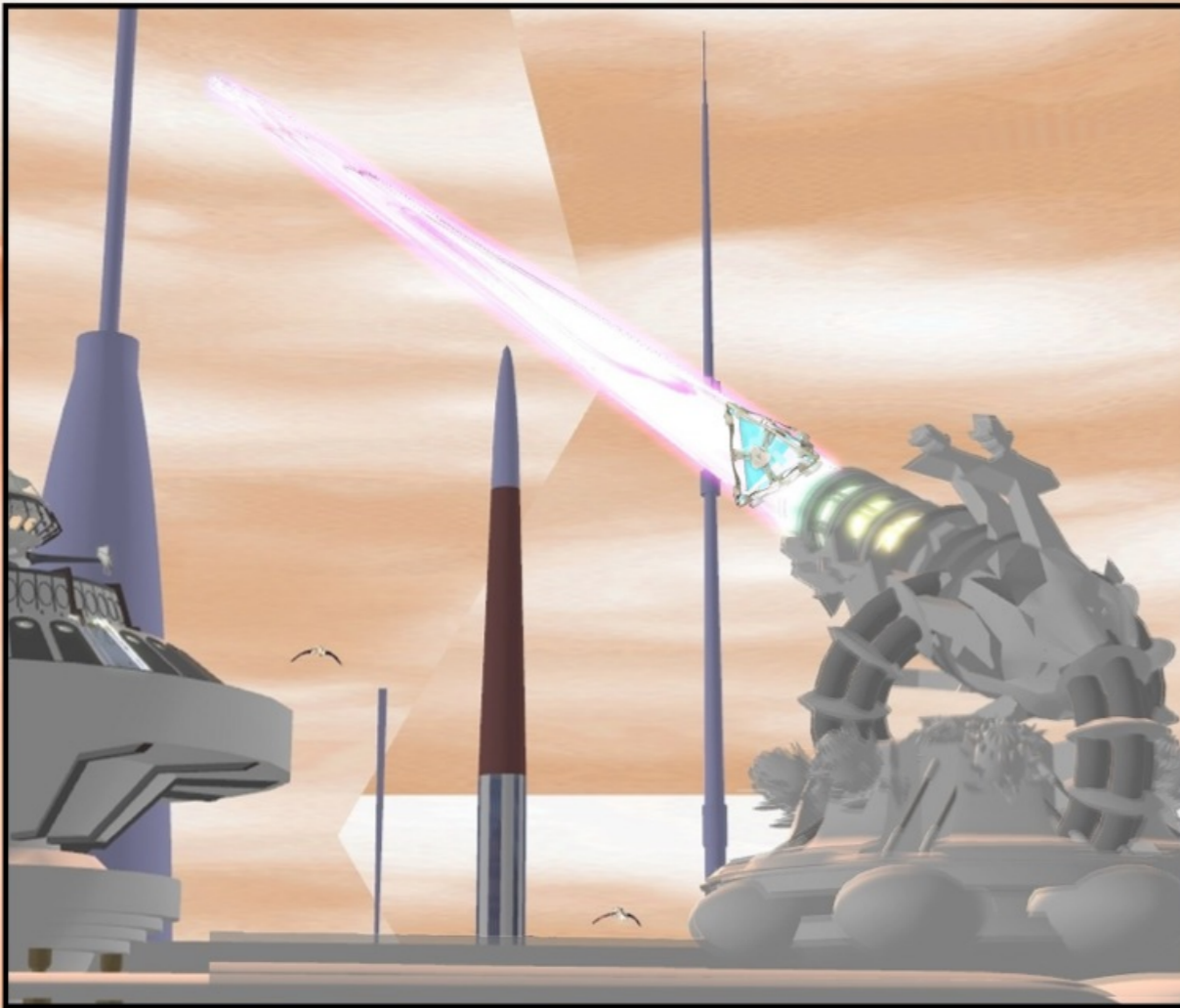
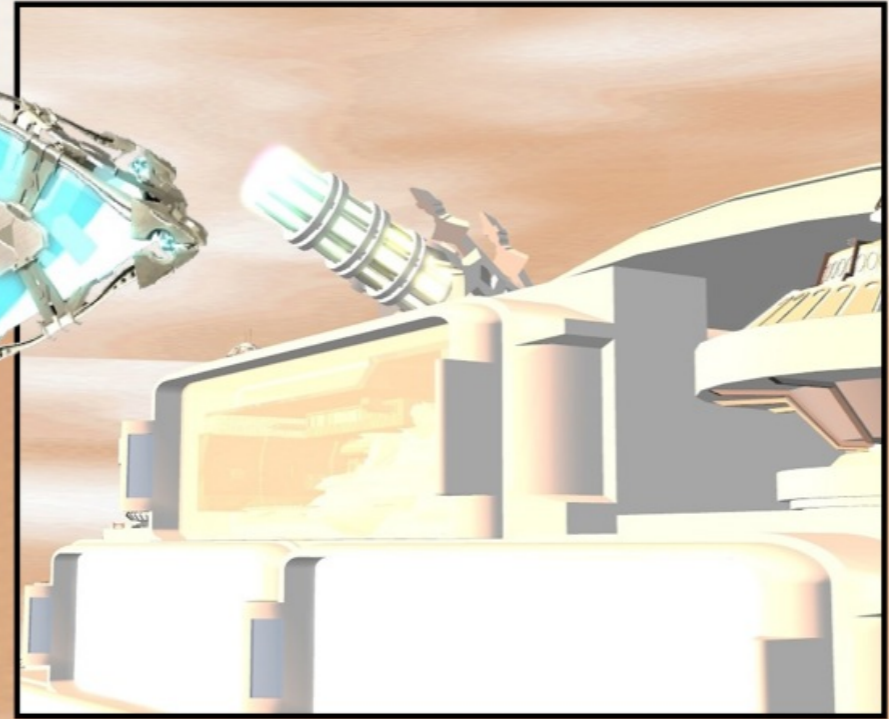
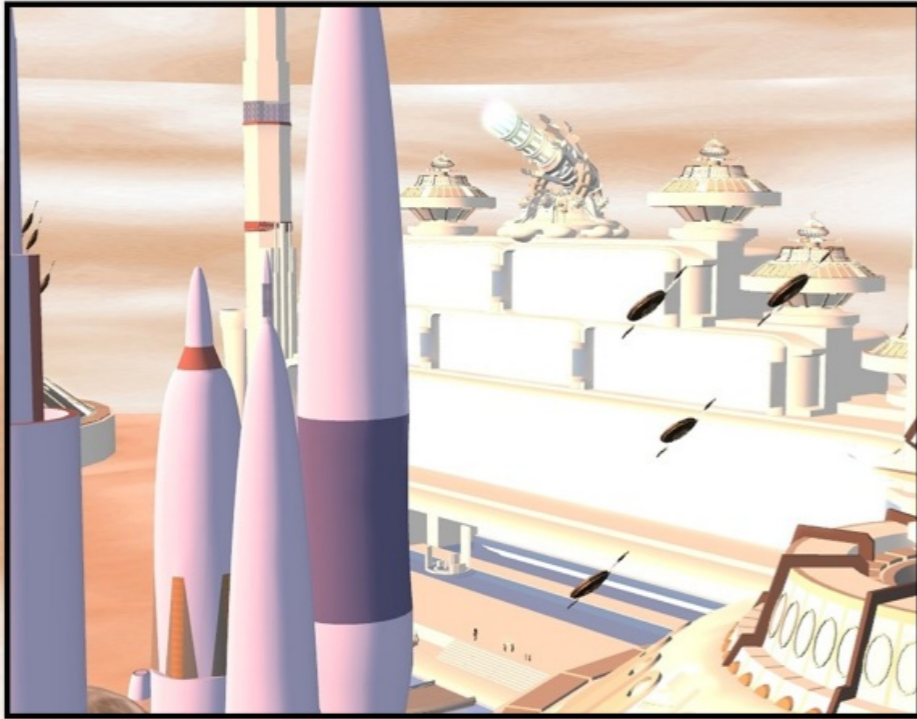
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I sense it is done.

Grey, my brave little boy. You did it.



Sori, I hope we have done the right thing?

We had no other choice. If the Dogarem were to capture even one of us. Then they would absorb our DNA and become invincibly. All would be lost.

Now that you two are done, it's my turn!

Charge!



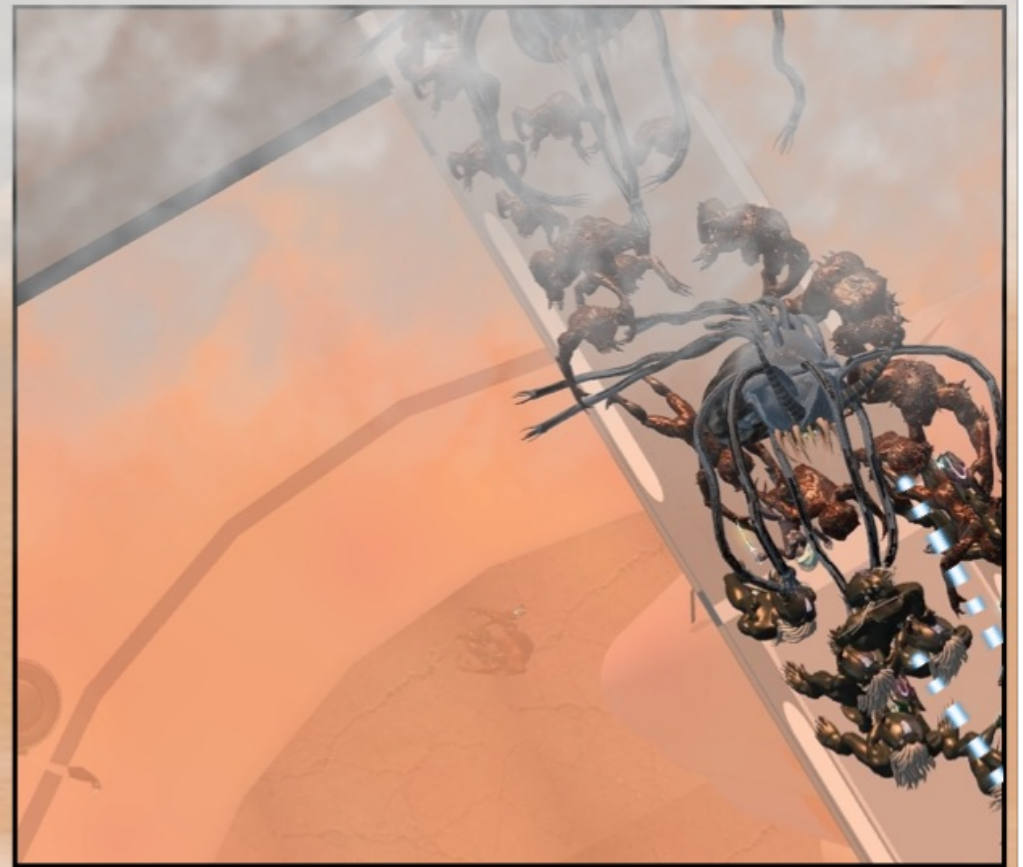
You will all die for what you have done!

Remember our weapons have little effect on them.

Hit them with everything we have got. This is our last battle so make every moment count!

Kill them all!





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The countdown continues.

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Remember.
Every victory come at a price.

Lets hope
the price we pay
is worth it.

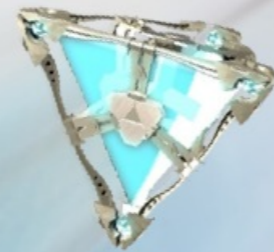
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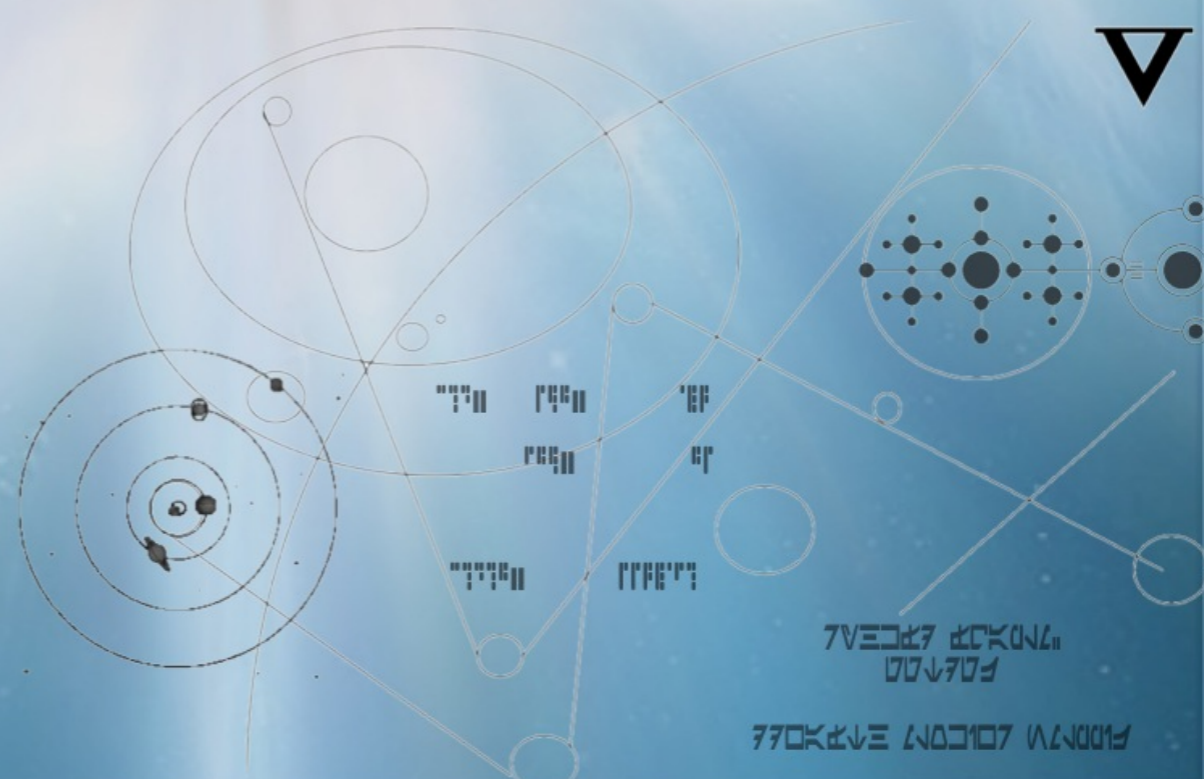
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The screams of millions
of souls echoed
throughout the universe.



Ezira was destroyed taking
with it the Dogarem
Armada, giving the
universe a fresh start.

Or so they thought...





Chapter Two

Exosphere

ADAM PARSEC'S

ALIEN RAIN

Earth Year 3010

ADAM PARSEC'S
ALIEN RAIN

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iBookstore

To be continued...

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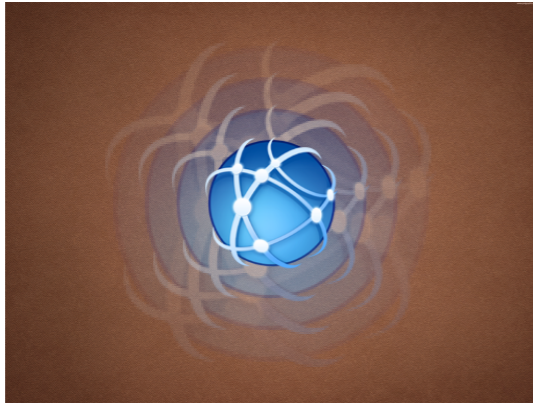
like on facebook

sign up for updates and info

Interactive 3.1 Lorem

Ipsum dolor amet,

consectetur



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consectetur adipisicing elit, sed
do tempor incididunt ut labore et
dolore magna aliqua.*

Bantura

Ban-tur-a

Bantura the water world.

An entire planet covered with water. and abundant in aquatic life.

Home to the Bantorian. A peaceful race well known for its unique architecture.

Related Glossary Terms

Drag related terms here

Index

Find Term

Dogarem

Dog-ar-em

Race of

They call the larva planet ? home.

Related Glossary Terms

Drag related terms here

Index

Find Term

Dracony

Drac-o-nee

Dracony one on thew giant moons of Telbussa (Tel-bus-a).

Home to one of the greatest tribe of warriors in the universe.

They call themselves the Yakra. (Yak-ra) or Yakras for plural. (Yak-rars)

Related Glossary Terms

Drag related terms here

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Find Term

Name the Larva world

Bla

Related Glossary Terms

Drag related terms here

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Find Term

Nari

Nar-ee

Related Glossary Terms

Drag related terms here

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Find Term

Zetori

Ze-tor-e

A space colony in the

Home to the Zetorians. A race that had mind all the recourses from their home world before reaching for the stars.

Related Glossary Terms

Drag related terms here

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Find Term