

## Foreword

And now we are at the third part of the mini-series. Now as you read this there is a huge amount of 'suspension of disbelief that has to take place but remember this is a kid's TV show you are supposed to be watching on TV. At least picture it this way as you read it.

After this story, we get into what I would call Season 1 of the show and the stories become a bit more centered around my friends. We will see where that takes us.

Enjoy!

Anthony S. Anselmo

# The Return

By Anthony S. Anselmo

## Chapter 1

"You have to understand Ambassador Anselmo, these precautions are for all the humans on this planet," said the Chancellor of Germany.

"If we did not do this and these 'Sun Beings' return we would face countless deaths across the globe," replied the President.

I sat at my computer screen in my newly created office at the top level of Fortress Misslemax on a conference call with several world leaders. I was trying to get them to understand that the world did not need to be locked down to protect everyone. Since our initial battle with the Sun Monsters, the entire world more or less freaked out and went into complete lockdown as if some sort of plague was attempting to be contained.

It had been several months now, and we had no altercation with the Junkicons and recently defeated a monster we only labeled the 'Ghoul Monster' that attacked a city. Beyond piety crime and some terrorist items we were assisting with, the Zapbots were pretty bored.

Still, the world leaders continued to promote the fear of the return of the Sun Monsters. I argued with them for several hours, still, they wanted to preside on the side of caution.

"I'm telling you we have made every possible scenario ready for their return," I replied into the microphone.

"Still, best to safe than sorry," replied the President of the Soviet Union in broken English.

It was pretty amazing I had achieved all the world's leaders to agree on one thing even if I felt it was completely over the top. With somewhat frustration I bid them all a good day and turned off the call, getting up to walk to my front living room.

I was feeling very much at home with my new surroundings. A newly designed one-bedroom apartment with a spaceport garage was developed at the very top level of Fortress Misslemax. As I walked into the living room with the slanted windows showing the clouds surrounding the tower of the giant city on Planet Earth, I pondered my life now.

Peace. Love. Truth. Time. Words or words with meanings? How often do people strive for them all, but find that they are incapable of controlling them all at once? Yet striving for them is better than sitting on your fat behind waiting for something to happen. However, some things are beyond our control. We found that out all too easily.

Nobody thought they would return. The concept had all but been forgotten or at least stored in the back part of our collective memory banks. Nobody wanted to bring it up. Yet it was all on our minds, one time or another.

My Zapbots had proceeded with getting Gearatron back up and running. We had started to rebuild the Zapbot civilization, with new creation centers that were pumping out new civilians daily. Buildings, transit, were all being constructed at breakneck speed as we slowly picked up the pieces of the fallen ancient society. Soon a thousand new Zapbot bodies would be on Gearatron, as well as new friends for our army we were creating to help protect the planets and explore space.

With a bit of a sigh, I finished my tea and turned around to catch an early nap. Tomorrow Fortress Misslemax would be returning to Gearatron, and another busy week of work was to be taking place. I at least felt like I had a purpose in life now.

I was walking around the bridge of Fortress Misslemax in my Shortstop mode. My Zapbots were quietly working at their stations. Punching buttons and watching readouts, running their normal

diagnostics and as always found nothing wrong. Fortress Misslemax was on its way to Gearatron for a busy week of activities. The space stars shot past us at warp speed outside the bridge windows.

I sat down in my Captain's chair and the swivel sides moved in front, closing me into a box. My screens came up and I saw that once again everything was perfectly normal. Almost too normal I felt.

I leaned back in my chair and put my robotic arms behind my head. I almost fell asleep, (except due to the fact I was in Shortstop mode, and I couldn't go to sleep) when Flier finally broke the silence.

"It's so damn boring!" he cried.

"Hey! Language!" said [Ultra Attack](#) our new commander.

"Whoops," replied Flier. I smiled at Flier, and he knew I understood. It was boring. This was nothing I could do about it. We were moving along with what we had to do, and thankfully we had no enemies to contend with.

"Be glad for this peace Flier," said Botimus Prime walking onto the bridge.

However, Flier would soon eat his words. As if perfectly timed in a movie, Boaty's screen started coming up with a weird entourage of information and I saw a worried expression on his always-placid face.

"Master, I think you should have a look at this," Boaty replied pressing some buttons on his panel.

I tapped my computer panel and up came the same information that Boaty had on his screen. I jumped up in fear and hit the side of my chair, reacting so fast that the chair didn't have time to expand the sides out again to let me get out.

"No. It can't be," I cried.

"What that Master?" asked Ultra Attack.

Time was short and I knew I had to act fast. I pushed my computer screen's call button.

"Attention all senior staff, immediate meeting in observation lounge!" I said. With that Ultra, Botimus, Boaty, Flier, Scan, Hightone, and I ran to the conference room located at the back of the bridge level.

"Boaty show them the info," I said bringing up the rear to the room. Boaty stood up and went to the giant view-screen in the room. He pressed a few buttons and brought up the various information that scrolled past the screen at a quick pace. My Zapbots' mouths dropped.

"The fire monsters, are returning?" Botimus asked.

"SO! We'll take care of them just like we did last..." Flier started but Botimus motioned him to settle down.

"Unfortunately, dear Brother, they are in a much greater number than before. Approximately one million of them are heading towards Earth. We have exactly seventy-two hours before they touch down, and if they continue to grow at this rate, it will be impossible to stop them, even with all the Zapbots," replied Boaty.

"We must have an alternative, what about the Matrix Master?" asked Scan looking in my direction.

"I'm not feeling anything from the Matrix right now. I don't know why it isn't giving any information," I replied. I tapped the robotic chest of my Shortstop body. When I engaged with my larger body the Matrix of Leadership was moved down into the central area so my Shortstop body could react with it.

"Well, what do we do then?" asked Speedy worried.

I sat in silence for a moment trying to decide what plan of action to take. We had not anticipated this and the words I provided to the world's leaders rang in my ear. I knew we only had one choice. At least for now, and I hated to do it. I turned to my communications expert Hightone.

"Hightone contact all the world leaders and tell them of our status, we have to get everyone off Earth," I said.

"Why?" asked Botimus.

"Cause the fire monsters will not be looking for humans anywhere else. We'll bring them to Gearatron until we can come up with a better plan."

"Master!?" cried Speedy.

"Botimus you and Ultra will be in charge of organizing the evacuation. The rest of you will help them. Time is short. Meeting is dismissed." I replied.

And with that, they all left the room. I stood up and looked out the window at the stars and the skyscraper of Gearatron. Inside my Shortstop body, my human body, although in a state of hibernation, produced a tear...

## Chapter 2

Although time was short, we made the best of it. Unfortunately, we were going to have to make some sacrifices, big sacrifices. The biggest of them all was that because of the limited time we had to start boarding the spaceships with the world's children first. All the countries agreed on this and as my Zapbots spread themselves out towards the many countries of the world, ships began to get revved up for launch.

I could remember just a month ago we started what we called our "helping hand" project. The Zapbots first went to the poorest countries of the world and provided medical attention, food as well as shelter for the homeless. My goal was to help improve Earth at a slow pace. I knew if we started pressing this advanced technology on Earth at our normal rate, we would have issues with acceptance. I also knew that the people of the world had to learn to live with this technology on their own and grow mentally with it. We had already had several religious groups condemn us as devils.

With the many other programs to eliminate crime, war, and other problems of the world, we set up a worldwide evacuation system. We started a massive production plant designed to produce evacuation ships that would take the Earth's people away if the need should arise. Now as I saw our efforts being put to work, I was thankful for the timing of the project.

Sadly, we were just at the beginning of a long five-year project and couldn't get everyone off the planet in the needed time. I saw parents and children both crying in tears as the ships prepared to head for Gearatron. Children walking hand in hand with their brothers and sisters up long ramps to mass spaceships capable of holding a half thousand humans at a time. The children clutching their teddy bears hit me the hardest.

It stood to reason that once the fire monsters obliterated Earth, they might seek Gearatron next. Another problem that I had to put in the back of my mind, as I concentrated on the immediate task at hand.

I was standing in my room on Misslemax as we were landing on Gearatron preparing to instruct the Zapbot civilians to emergency stations and for preparations to receive the Earth ships on the planet.

"BEEP BEEP" went the door speakers interrupting my thoughts. I replied 'Come' and in came Click.

"Master. <sup>Click</sup>. I have drafted the final plans for..."

"Click? Do you need to check these things with me? I trust your abilities you know?" I asked.

"Uh... no Master. Sorry to disturb you. <sup>Click</sup>."

He started for the door, but my guilt stopped him.

"Wait. I'm sorry, let me see them." I grabbed the tablet and with a quick eye started looking over the final construction of the ships.

"Master, what's wrong?" asked Click.

I put the device on the table and sat down on my couch. Then I sat upright and made two fists banging them into my legs.

"It pisses me off so bad! Not only can't I do anything to stop them this time, but just the fact that we're running away bugs the hell out of me!" I shouted.

"I know Master. Believe me, the rest of the Zapbots feel the same way. <sup>Click</sup>"

The audio speakers beeped and this time I responded with a harsh "What!"

"Master," it was Flier, "Can you come down here quick. Boaty and Scan have found something extremely interesting!"

Slowly I got up and ran to my Shortstop garage to engage with my larger Headmaster body to meet them on the main bridge below.

I reached the main bridge and walked over to the terminal that Scan was located. All the bridge personal were crowded around the screen. They moved aside to let me through and when I saw what was on the screen my mind began to wonder.

"What's this you've found guys?" I asked.

"It would appear an ancient passageway in the heart of Gearatron. Boaty and I were doing test scans for storage of the human children," replied Scan.

"Storage, you mean habitation. They're not just junk you know?" I said correcting my over technical friend.

"Yeah, so anyhow, we were scanning this area and found this sort of... cave. It would appear that a strange power source is coming from it at a high frequency. Thus, producing a disturbance in the climatic atmosphere...."

"SCAN! Please. I'm getting old!" I yelled.

"Uhhmm, Yes, anyhow I think it's worth checking out." Scan finished.

"How come you haven't found this before?"

"We've been so busy on the Earth project that we had to delay our exploration of Gearatron."

"Okay. Botimus, Flier, Boaty you're with me!" I said. Scan pressed some buttons sending the location via wi-fi to our bodies. "The rest of you continue with preparations to receive the ships." I finished.

We walked to the turbo-lift and rode it down to the central level of Fortress Misslemax. We headed down to the entrance ramp transforming into vehicle mode and flew to the area indicated on the diagrams.

### Chapter 3

We flew across the vast horizon of Gearatron and were now above the huge crater in the planet, which was subjectively called the "eye". We flew down inside the channel and as we descended the lights dimmed and I saw the yet unexplored areas of Gearatron.

My Shortstop body while transforming into the head of Fortress Misslemax had an alternate transformation mode that was a blocky type of (for lack of a better word) shuttlecraft. I could use it to travel with the rest of my robots in vehicle modes.

We kept watch on the energy signal and when we reached the lower level we transformed and flew on in robot mode toward the hole in the channel until we came to a large door. We landed upright on our feet and Boaty began to scan the area. The darkness of the area seemed incredibly strange as the metal walls were all square, perfect in every fashion. Our metal feet clanked as we walked through the blue metal corridors as we approached the large door. Interlocking metal plates met each other in a hexagon type of format.

"This is ancient in origin. It was probably formed by the ancient Zapbots," replied Boaty.

"Can you open it?" I asked.

With that, the door slid open, and we proceeded in. As we walked down the long dark corridor the walls trembled with our presence.

"Not very well built for the ancient Zapbots," stated Flier as the dust began to collect around us.

"Yeah, but remember this area hasn't seen the light of day for millions of years," Botimus replied.

We continued down the dark corridor engaging our lights to illuminate the way. It got progressively darker with very few lights as we continued. No moisture or dampness, just lots of dust on the old metal walls.

In the distance we heard a rumble and from out of nowhere came two large projectiles in our direction.

"DUCK!" I yelled. We dropped to the ground and the missiles flew past us. As we began to get up, they turned around for another approach.

"Heat Seekers!" Flier cried.

"Boaty options?" I cried.

"Concentrating our firepower on the sides in the center of them should detonate them and give us the least powerful explosion," Boaty replied.

We aimed our weapons at the center of the missiles and fired. Our lasers made contact with the missiles, and they exploded in a flash of light. Within seconds they were gone, and the room was silent once again.

As we picked ourselves off the floor, I noticed a small light in the wall.

"Ah-ha! I light sensor. So, the place is booby-trapped!" I spoke.

"Umm Master, I do not believe this area is feminine?" asked Boaty.

I smiled at his innocence.

"No, I mean it is protected!" I responded.

"Fascinating!" Boaty replied.

We continued our walk down the long corridor taking notice of any other significant signals that might set off an alarm. However, we appeared to have missed one when the floor dropped from us, and we fell. Before we had time to engage our foot boosters a pile of metal fell right on top of us. As the pile fell it pushed us farther down into a long pit. We hit the ground and I blacked out from the crash...

As I came to, I found myself under a pile of metallic garbage. I began a system check and found I had major damage to the Shortstop body. I also didn't have enough energy to dig myself out.

I started to get claustrophobic. My body temperature began to rise. My Shortstop body started to jerk and just before I was about to cry out in frustration, I heard Botimus's voice.

"Master, are you all, right?" Botimus said.

The voice calmed me. With that the garbage that was holding me down was slowly removed from on top of me and Botimus grabbed my hand lifting me up.

As I got up to realize my Shortstop body was in pretty bad shape.

"Uhh. Status?" I asked.

"Everyone is functional, except for being taken by surprise!" Botimus said.

We flew to the top of the hole we had plummeted from and landed once again on the corridor pathway. I disengaged from Shortstop and sent it back to base for repairs. My Shortstop body transformed into vehicle mode and using its homing signal took off back to Fortress Misslemax. I was sure Pliers and Repairs were going to have a field day.

I flew up to Boaty's head in my X-O suit form and we continued our little walk down the corridor. We had just enough subtle lights to provide illumination We finally reached what seemed to be the door to the large control center.

Botimus came up to the control panel and pressed the only button lit. With a "swoosh" the doors opened and inside stood a massive control room with a huge view-screen slightly tilted towards the ground.

Boaty walked up to it and began to play with the control panel. Within a minute up came images of ancient Gearatron. We saw brief cuts from what seemed to be newscasts from the ancient Zapbots.

"Quite fascinating," replied Boaty.

We saw pictures of war, prosperity, and government officials, and then I realized how different my Zapbots were from the ancient ones. The ancient Zapbots seemed to be more intricate in design, possibly more advanced.

"The Ancient Zapbots," replied Botimus.

"Yes, it appears they left a large amount of recorded data for us," replied Boaty.

"Strange a whole planet destroyed," I responded.

"Yes, but thankfully they found you," replied Flier.

"True..." I said solemnly.

The picture show finally ended and up came a diagram of Gearatron. Then a diagram of a large-scale robot. A robot I had not seen before. It was then I realized the importance of this information and like a light bulb going on inside my head, I may have found the answer to all of our troubles.

"Is this what I think is it?" I asked Boaty.

"Yes Master, I would presume so, although the theory if true would be unbelievable," responded Boaty.

"Boaty download all the information you can," I ordered.

"Master, do you know what this information means?" replied Botimus.

I cut Botimus short and radioed Scan back at base.

"Anthony to Scan, come in. Scan I want you, [Vebox](#), Pliers, and [Repairs](#) down here on the double," I said. "Sending information for various sensors you need to avoid."

"Okay Master but we only have twelve hours left," replied Scan over the com.

"I understand that, please carry out my orders. Anthony out."

Time was growing short, but now we had one chance. A glimpse of hope that maybe we could get out of this alive, and still save both planets.



## Chapter 4

When Scan, Pliers, Repairs, and Vebox reached the control room, they immediately began work on the system. We established a net connection to Misslemax which allowed it to have an interface with what appeared to be the core system of the planet. This allowed Zapbots to have a direct bypass to the main computer of the planet itself.

We worked furiously, racing everywhere and sweating oil. The hardest part was figuring out the ancient Gearatron technology which seemed to have immense programming code with tons of complexity. Scan and Vebox were in computer modes most of the time calculating what we needed to do to get the code to work.

This is the moment that hours just flew by as we all stayed so obnoxiously busy, we didn't even have a moment to pause. My Scientists and technical teams worked to interface cables with wires, with cables, with computers, with then back wires. Whatever they could do to bring the Ancient Zapbot system online. When we reached the end of our time, I checked in back to Misslemax.

"Master, we have less than three hours," said Hightone over the com.

"I know! Stand by for further orders," I transmitted back. I turned to my team working in the pits of the lowest level of Gearatron.

"Let's do this!" I said.

It was just my fellow Zapbots, Fortress Misslemax, and my Shortstop body. We stood on the main bridge and watched the feed from Earth command. The fire monsters were almost there, and their size was unbelievable. I knew we had only one chance and I prayed that it would work.

"Ready guys?" I asked.

"Calculation matrix has been programmed and is ready for activation," Boaty said.

"Master, Earth command wants to know if they should launch?" replied Hightone.

"Tell them to wait till the last hour before launching!" I said.

"Misslemax at the helm," replied Flier.

"Begin!" I said. With that Fortress Misslemax began to Transform and I flew up towards a hatch to the ceiling again to combine my Shortstop body.

The city once again moved its enormous parts to transform. Towers collapsed, metal moved, and structures formed. Then a robot body began to take emerge and my Shortstop body transformed and combined as the main head to become Fortress Misslemax.

I engaged my rocket boosters and in my enlarged body, I took a giant leap into the air, rising high above Gearatron entering orbit above the planet.

"Please, let this work!" I thought.

With that, I entered the command. Gearatron rocked with an enormous roar. Like an Earthquake ready to rip the planet apart. Then, the pieces of the planet began to come apart, no move! Millions of tiny cities collapsed inside the structure and huge pieces of metal extended out closing the gap. Tiny fragments interconnected and what seemed to be the core of Gearatron became a mass of metal.

Large components of the planet moved sideways, upwards, downwards, and rotated. Buildings disappeared as they moved into lower levels, hiding behind large metal walls.

Then I began yet another Transformation. Fortress Misslemax transformed into a square key and plummeted down into a hole of the now gigantic interstellar body.

Then slowly a head formed and from the depths of space stood a robot, bigger than ever seen before. Hanging in the depths of space was now the largest robot ever conceived. The Zapbot planet Gearatron in robot form.

Earth was a two-hour trip from Gearatron at light speed and I knew we couldn't waste any time. I flew my even larger body towards planet Earth, leaving the Zapbot universe and returning to my original homeland.

I floated in dead space getting accustomed to my new body. Above the Earth, a giant robot could be seen blocking out the sun. The size of Earth's moon it put the entire continent of Africa in the shadow. Humans looked outside their windows on the Western world to see a silhouette hanging in the sky. Various parts of the oceans started to become affected by Gearatron's gravity.

I saw in the distance a huge yellow light. As it came closer and closer it gained outlines and forms and then when it was just a hundred miles away it stopped.

Space has no sound, so I had no way to communicate with the monsters. However, they saw my enormous body and moved towards the center of their pack. Then they began to morph, and the darkness of space was illuminated with a glowing light and there stood as large as I was a GIANT fire monster.

It was like facing the Earth's sun head-on. As if you grabbed a solar flare from the sun and positioned it steadfast above Earth's orbit. The enormous monster floated in space for several seconds and then he lunged at me.

I rotated sideways realizing maneuvering in space was a lot harder than a planet with gravity. He flew around the planet and came back at me from the other side.

I held out my giant hand and out from the depths of the planet came the energy of the Matrix. now multiplied. It flew towards the fire monster and hit him in the back. I heard no sound, but I knew he was in pain.

He turned around and out from his eyes came lasers. They hit the Gearatron body, and I was pushed backward in space. The monster grabbed a hold of me and started wrestling with all his might. I tried to move but I felt so weighted down by the huge body.

We continued to wrestle slowly in space, and I saw he was dragged back towards the Earth's sun, at an even faster rate than they had approached. I released my Matrix blast through my hands he let go once again in searing pain.

He flew back and started firing at me once again. I put up a force field but had no time between his shots to return fire. He continued pounding me and I felt my energy draining. I knew I had to fire back.

I dropped the shield and was hit instantly. Backward I flew but I turned around and engaged my turbo boosters towards him.

His firepower kept hitting causing massive damage to my body. Chunks of Gearatron began to fall off in space. Finally, I made contact and flew right into him.

The blow of my impact shattered him back to his millions of tiny fire monster counterparts. As I regained my stance in the void that is space, I summoned up all the energy of the Matrix. I began to glow with a bright white light and then I held my two hands together in a fist and aimed them at the fire monsters.

A huge laser came from my hands and hit the pack dead on. The fire monsters vaporized in the path of the light. Within the second half of their army had been obliterated. I fired again and aimed towards the center of the remaining pack.

Once again, the fire monsters evaporated in the path of my laser. However, the three original fire monsters watching from the distance began to fly back to the Earth's sun. I knew I couldn't let them go back and start this over again.

I flew after them trying to catch up with them. My firing range was short, and I needed to be close to use my power. They flew faster and faster towards the Earth's sun. I was hot on their tails, but I

started to feel the heat of the sun. Knowing if I didn't catch them soon, I would have to break off or head right into the sun if I didn't pull up through the gravity.

The sun's warmth continued getting intensely hot. Parts of my Gearatron body began melting. I was almost in firing range, but I knew now that because of my momentum I wouldn't have enough power to break free or apply brakes from the sun's gravity.

However, I still had one chance to escape. I finally reached the target range just before entering the sun's outer atmosphere. I fired my ray and it hit the three monsters and they evaporated. But the ray continued onward and flew into the sun. The sun absorbed its power into its own.

I then called out all the power of the Matrix and put up a massive shield. I altered my trajectory to curve around the outermost sphere of the sun. Just before I reached the point of no return of the hot boiling giant, the laser ray I shot we reflected by the sun and shot right back at me. It hit me dead on and knocked me sideways from the force of gravity.

My Gearatron body flew sideways tossing and turning as I felt the warmth of the sun decrease and found myself racing into a large asteroid almost the same size as I was.

Gearatron rammed right into the asteroid and the piece of ice rock began to fall out of orbit and headed towards Earth. I knew if it made impact, it would devastate the planet. I regained control and flew to the underside of the large satellite heading towards it.

I fired my laser beam, but the asteroid continued to move. It finally rammed right into my hands and with all my might I pushed with my epic robotic hands. The asteroid continued to fall towards Earth pulling me with it.

How does one explain this to the average person? Imagine you're playing with a large snowball in an all-black walled gymnasium. The snowball was rolling towards you and as you run into it, it starts to fall apart. As you slowly push back upon this giant ball, you are trying your best not to be trampled by it. I had to keep pushing until I caused a change in momentum. All of a sudden, the asteroid stopped its movement. I continued pushing and moved it back up into its original orbit. I let off slowly after a minute, flew around to the other side to stop it, just to allow it to continue where it was.

Once the coast was clear and both possibilities of destruction for Earth were eliminated, I began my trip back to Gearatron space. Upon reaching the stargate and entering the system with four other planets and two suns I converted Gearatron back into a planet, Misslemax back into a station, and Shortstop back into robot mode.

The battle was finally over...

## Chapter 5

My fellow Zapbots came out of Fortress Misslemax and watched me stare at the glowing land of Gearatron from the main ramp. Gearatron suffered some major damage, and it was enough to keep us busy for a while.

"Master, you did it!" replied Botimus Prime.

"No... WE did it! We all help save the Earth." I replied.

"Master, I'm afraid we have some bad news," replied Scan walking up to me in my Shortstop body.

"Oh no, what," I asked.

"Your gravitation pull near the Earth caused some damage. We have reports of huge Earthquakes, several Tsunamis, and weather damage across the planet." continued Scan.

"Let's get Misslemax back to Earth and offer assistance with as many as we can," I replied.

We transformed and flew up the ramp to the starship and within minutes Misslemax was heading off into orbit, back to Earth to help the planet in need. The mighty ship lifted off the battle-scarred planet as it left the atmosphere and entered warp with a blast of light, Earthbound.

It was an intense few days of doing whatever we could to remedy the situation across the planet. Zapbots would go down and help whoever needed it the most that particular day. Thankfully the majority of the children were still in various ships. However, towns, cities, and countries were dealing with huge meteorological devastation. Within a few days, we got most of it under control, but there was a loss of life in some regions.

However, everyone on the west side of Earth saw the battle in the skies. From their backyards, and their telescopes they saw a giant battle a fiery monster in space. Everyone knew it was something we couldn't avoid and was the best possible outcome. News media outlets were praising us for saving us, while the religious people were calling this the end of times as told by their various books.

I met with my Zapbots back in the Fortress Misslemax conference room as we finished our last day of cleanup. Around the large table, my immediate robotic friends and I finished putting the bow on what we could.

"So, water remedy in New York City?" I asked.

"The waters have receded to normal for now," replied Boaty.

"Florida coastline?" I continued.

"Receded as well, hospitals are still overpacked though," continued Boaty.

"Las Angeles fault line?" I asked.

"Several large buildings destroyed but since most everyone was home, casualties were low," replied Botimus.

I paused for a second as I continued to watch the information come across the view-screen in the conference room.

"Master?" asked Speedy.

"I wonder, how many of these we will have to deal with," I asked.

"In terms of?" asked Botimus.

"Major events? How many times will we be this close to death?" I replied.

"Hopefully not too many, however, I have some additional information to provide to you," replied Scan.

"Oh man, can't we just leave the bad news alone," commented Hightone.

"It's okay, what is it?" I asked.

"Master, we cannot do that again. If Gearatron leaves orbit for too long it will cause the gravitation pull of our solar system here to be destroyed." Scan continued.

"Which could cause dramatic consequences to the other planets in the Gearatron solar system," Boaty continued.

"Man, it just keeps getting worse," complained Flier.

"No... hold on... Hopefully, if we are lucky, we won't need this again." I said. "If we do, let's try to keep our planet close to home for now."

"That would be advisable," continued Scan.

"What is our repair time for Gearatron?" I asked Pliers and Repairs.

"According to our estimates only a year or two, thankfully our inhabitants were protected during the battle by the inner levels of the planet. However, we might recommend that if we have to do this again, we perform a full planet evacuation," replied Pliers.

"Wow, so get everyone to leave?" I asked.

"Correct Master," responded Repairs.

"So yeah, let's leave this for just a plan of last resort next time," I replied.

Timetravel came rushing into the conference room.

"Quick! Load this up," he said interfacing with the desk and transferring some data.

"What is it?" I asked. Timetravel pointed at the viewscreen.

"Long-range sensors, we scanned the area where the sun monsters came from. The hole has collapsed in space." Timetravel replied.

"Okay, that's a good thing?" I responded.

"But look, magnify!" Timetravel said as he had the computer screen zoom in.

"Is that... the Junkicons... bodies...?" I asked.

"Yes, apparently they did not fare well against the sun monsters!" replied Repairs.

"Have we defeated our ancient foes?" asked Speedy.

"It would appear so," said Botimus smiling under his faceplate.

"Wow, well then that's one less thing we should have to worry about," I replied.

"What's next then Master?" asked Boaty.

I paused for a moment.

"We help make both Gearatron and Earth the best they can be!"

I knew now that the danger was mostly gone. The fire monsters were no more, the Junkicons destroyed, but chances are we would probably find new enemies as we began to spread across the universe.

A month after the last Sun Monster incident, we set down on the first Class-M planet we found outside of Earth's solar system. I gave it the name Tockmak 3 for absolutely no clear reason. It became the next Earth as we would be using it to help build a new life for humans on the new planet.

We would work with the world's leaders to usher in a new age of space exploration and science. This would be the future that all humans dreamed of for ages in sci-fi movies and television shows. Finally, the Zapbots would be the ones to help bring peace to the world and move mankind forward.

It was the dawning of a new age...

## The End

## Epilogue

In a distant remote part of space, a large time rupture began to form. Between several universes, portals were created out of random consequence. If you were to look at these it would appear to be a mirror-like image that showed another side of space, with different stars, and planets. A very vertigo feeling, if you were to look upon it.

Looking within this crack would show you something in orbit heading towards it. A large, gigantic item floating in space. Yellow and white, a face of an ancient being. This was a head of an ancient being from another time and place. His eyes destroyed; a floating head lifeless...

Heading for this crack into this Universe...

Not too far away from this crack, another one formed....