



Adventures of Two Captains

An Epic Science Fiction Poem

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Adventures of two captains

(From darkness to the light)

Gape at the nebula, that milky galaxy
while revering its celestial majesty.

Heavenly bodies and stars in flux, so hefty and vast,
redolent of memories and heralding the past.

Galaxies made of light, they gleam
with a sheaf of stars from heavens like a dream.

Like our indigenous home, the idle Earth,
full of grandeur and superfluous wealth.

Nevertheless, becoming doubtlessly lean
filled with puny plebeians so selfishly mean.

We passed then the Valar's fruit,
Hailed Euterpe and her flute
Generous light honored us with Alms,
Bode of peace with the sign of palms.

Captain Orion and Protégé A
in their spaceship then flew away.
Entering into a realm so bright
after a long adventurous night.

II.

Travelling faster than the speed of sound
Whipping winds stir cosmic dust to astound
the inhabitants of this mystic realm
who conjure the two captains at the helm.

Navigating through a surging comet's tail
We prophesize that they will prevail
amidst the birth of a brilliant star
which lightens quite spectacular.

Orientating themselves with each parameter
Studying the maps of ancient astronomers
to give them guidance through uncharted space
searching the resources of our birthplace.

One day they will enter a parallel universe
Reciting an ode to then inverse
the rendezvous with sacred Urania
gifting us with deep euphoria.

Casting our sails to the echoes of quasars
Capturing the view of the quaint and stellar
Keeping our starship cruising forward
with a pulsar's presence so stalwart.

III.

Amidst the light we sail.
These stars will never fail!
In an outstanding outer space
they glittered with charm and grace.

So distant and fragile the captains feel.
Amidst an obscure starlight unreal
which comes from a remote galaxy.
Inborn is all its divine mystery.

Captain Orion, with a sagely look
Said: "By hook or crook
we must find where we are!
It's like we're amidst a galactic spar!"

Captain Orion, the greatest of all
who made the darkness descend and fall
with his younger protégé Captain, A
are pursuing to navigate their way.

Earlier on Orion after receiving a call
from Ysá land during a momentous squall
did once order his mutinous crew to go!
Cruelty against heroes is such a pitiful woe.

IV.

The quest of Captain Orion,
as a native token Taurian,
is to strive and travel through heavenly seas
toward the aliens called Pleiadians.

With their beautiful ornamentation
they will guide our illustrious Captains
giving them a gentle orientation
through their cosmic voice again.

Traveling spiritually through consciousness
they bring us wisdom through time's dimension.
Raising our perception with benevolence,
a solace so humane, visible in suspension.

Through their sympathetic demeanor
they conjure the selfless love of ourselves.
Elevating our self-esteem and keener
we become elevated as they surely foretell
the Captains' belief of where they dwell.

Entering the protection of the Council of Five
the Emerther and Egarot do arrive

to further the gallant voyagers of the Milky way
to reach their destinies without dismay.

V.

Yes! The Council of the famous five,
where many light angels do strive
was so generous and glorious,
full of life and victorious.

The Emerther and Egarot so kind,
(Bravery and generosity they bind)
joined to help us find our way.
So subtly our course they displayed.

Orion, the glorious so proud
saw two cosmic friends in a crowd.
Greeted them with a decorum
amidst an aliens' forum.

So with their help we could move on
Our mysterious quest had now begun
We did peruse a personal map
not to fall into any evil trap.

Ysá land, in the remotest realms
covered with ancient elms,

was highly difficult to find.

Beyond the power of the human mind

So the Emerther reminded us of a man
who was a member of a celestial clan
who lived in Brandesion, the city of lore
kempt and civilized, creator of the claymore.

VI.

The Scottish Gaelic two-handed sword
was to protect all in the thirty-year war.
Now it has been literally transformed
which through radio waves demands
obedience to a spirit that warms.

The captains then continued their travels
through the depths of outer space.
With the guidance of the Emerther
they hoped to see this spirit's face
who would greet the mighty voyageurs?

Like an alignment of Juno and Mars
the trajectory was never off course.
Embodying the essence of Brandesion
were the shining lights of colored neon
as brilliant as Captain Orion's voice.

Captain A was steadfast navigating
through a vacuum with such gravity
sending him jumping and gyrating
forward through light years to the city
of the Egarot waiting since eons
for their debarkation with humble dignity.

Sending a message with the Morse code
Reciting a marvelously epic ode
Ascertaining the communication far beyond
to describe their marvelous episode.

VII.

O' Brandesion, domicile of the heavenly deeds
Haven of angels where they can find their needs
Where they can perceive a precious light
in the deepest darkness, in the depths of night.

There, Selene is praised by the moon,
Eos shows the way through the galaxy's gloom.
This starts above the dome of the azure sky
Birds called Bennus towards them did fly.

Hordes moved there from the highlands
with Gaelic heritages, from those heavenly lands.

Claymore for protection and knowledge for salvation
were the symbols of that celestial nation.

In the magical hall of the town
dwelled the owner of the crown.
All the Brandesions at his command
he knew an ideal way to the Ysá Land.

Meeting him wasn't a facile grind
since the hall was cursed by a demon disinclined.
The captains needed a secure approach
to reach the hall and not to encroach.

VIII.

Eos who brought the sparking dawn
shed light upon the story to clean
away the nocturnal mystery
where our captains had gone
and direct them to their destiny.

He directed them to Brandesion
the celestial city of the Egarot
with the rising of the Milky Way
proclaiming an Earthly holiday.
This showed the journey wasn't for naught.

Captain Orion receives Pleiadians waves
to enlighten his inborn human conscious.
His counterpart the younger Captain A
is supporting his efforts so bounteous?
gifting him as his dedicated protégé.

Then entering this forbidden hall
being shepherded by the Emerther,
beholding a miraculous flair,
he received and became enthralled
with his oversight and capability.

With the assistance of the Council of Five
helping Orion's deductive powers to revive
and to articulate his sacred message
from Pleiades through a prism,
he explained the power of his will to survive.

IX.

The Council of Five with their sublime light
us they did most carefully protect.
They could signify the way through the darkest night
Expertise of their positions, majestic and *perfect*

In the heart of this blasted hall
that was famed for its unkemptness and filth

lied the reason for the angels who did fall.
Nevertheless, for the emission of light, it was truly bliss.

Inside the sacred hall a conniving fiend
was around the sanctity and hungrily coiled.
From the darkness he was raised and weaned,
thus most viciously the light he readily spoiled.

Captain Orion so brave and sharp,
deciphered the messages from the seven sisters.
While that demon played his diabolical harp
to call his friends and ministers.

For he was so distant and far
(The demon I actually mean)
His harp's sound came from a remote star
The sound was annoyingly ear-piercing but clean.

Captain Orion said: "It's about his eyes
which are nourished by the Devil!"
"He can observe all throughout the skies"
"He owns a celestial seal and pounds a gavel. "

All began entering this forbidden hall
guided by the Emerther's knowledge.
Then they soon were faced with a door so tall

covered with poisoned plants and sedge.

X.

A cannibalistic alien race named the Dorsay
has existed for nearly four billion years.

Unfortunately, they have always created dismay
consuming other aliens causing many tears.

They have nearly no interest in engendering peace
Constantly waging another conflict or disastrous war
Uninterested in some mediation to help them please
the other races, constantly bullying without rapport.

Therefore, the devilish harp player swore
to heed their testament and further fear.
Despicably inhabiting the Brandesion hall
by destroying consonance with a sneer.

With the assistance of the Egarot
beseeching the legions of Pleiadians
to bless the Emerther to transmit
their waves of wisdom to the Taurian
brings success to their mission and transit.

Especially responsive was Captain Orion
receiving the ultimate form of evolution.
Taking the hands of his trustworthy protégé
to prepare us for an internal revolution
revealing the purpose of personal revelation.

XI.

Talking about the Dorsay the words are weak
Descendants of Belial from infernal hell
The light of galaxies made them sick,
so from heaven they ultimately fell.

Nevertheless, plighted to kill the peace
and purely the beautiful Nature and terrene.
Making wars that never did cease
with contentions that are utterly obscene.

Amongst the Dorsay was this harpist,
A demon that calls to death
Many people were on his list
from whom he wanted to take the breath.

The Hall of Brandesion, a timeless place so bright
was the source of inspiration for all.
However now the demons of Dorsay in a fight
caused the great hall to fall.

The Captains needed to meet the King
who was held hostage in the hall.
However, around the chamber was a ring
that covered the interior wall.

XII.

So from the exterior came a call
distorting the harpists as he sung.
Repeating the phrases of the small
whom he always whipped and slung.

Cynical masters of the abuse of power
sadistically fashioned as their wars increased.
Destroying the legions of the Emerther
until the cries came from the wailing beast.

Shortly before the Dorsay turned their twist
the Greys with their compassion came.
While the Dorsay simply continued to devour
the only persons who could truly assist
were calling the harpist by his infamous name.

When he was summoned by the forces above
his plucking became erratic and helplessly insane.
The immaculate spirits would begin to confuse

the impious harpist with an impolite shove
and certified him as the pagan Asmodeus.

Then the triumph could come to Orion
The cascading baptism began this hour
Releasing the messages from Pleiadian's powers
and returning the hall to the Brandesions.

The archangels of the Nicene's creed
gave them all graces with humility.
Rendered the wicked as a helpless breed
and healed them from their selfish iniquity.

XIII.

In the name of the king and light
dwellers of the great hall said,
"After a magnificent fight
there is peace, since Asmodeus is dead."

Now a party will be held
for these heavenly deeds.
Yes! for the two captains who compelled
the demons to leave as selflessness did succeed.

For the glory of light and the Lord
who in this misfortune did marvelously help?