

EVGENIY SHMIGIRILOV

Super Queen- Mother

BOOK III. THE SEVENTH



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**Super Queen-Mother.
Book III. The Seventh**

«Издательские решения»

Shmigirilov E.

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«Издательские решения»,

Suddenly received the terrible news that Earthlings were the last civilization, entered the Society of civilizations of the galaxy «Milky Way». This means that it is time entry in the Common Space civilization. Residents of the entire galaxy is required to prove their right to life. Super Queen-Mother was elected Seventh fighter...

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Super Queen-Mother. Book III. The Seventh

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Swing back

Super Queen-Mother went up to the terrace and, sitting in the armchair, looked at the sky. The stars were brightly twinkling in the night sky dome. Nothing reminded her of deathly, violent battles somewhere out there, on one of the planets, which was healing its wounds after Super Queen-Mother had visited it.

The Moon came out from behind the tree branches and floodlit the terrace.

Super Queen-Mother remembered about two precious asteroids she had hidden on the other side of the mysterious hollow Moon, and welcomed the Orb of Night, waving her hand to it.

New life was coming.

Chapter 1

In the morning Super Queen-Mother went up to the terrace and looked down. The sun, coming out from behind the mountain, lit the still sleeping town. Cars were rolling on the roads by easy stages, taking their masters to work. Janitors were finishing their morning street cleaning. Dump trucks were following their usual routes. Sometimes, barely audible alarm signals reached her when sellers opened the doors of their shops.

Super Queen-Mother looked at the far corner of the bay.

A train was noiselessly emerging from the tunnel. Braking on at the station, it whistled, warning absent-minded, sleepy passengers about the approaching danger.

Super Queen-Mother looked over the bay again. She liked what she saw.

“Let it always be so”, she thought and went down to the living room.

She invited the security officer in and commanded him to gather all the specialists of her team intended for support of her activity as the Mistress of Earth. She appointed a meeting with them for the next day, at ten sharp.

In the meantime, Super Queen-Mother decided to fly to the Moon. Nobody knew about this – people thought she stayed alone to have a rest before the hard work.

So as not to attract the attention of her guard to her private trip to the Moon she decided not to use the starship, allocated to her by the Galaxy, and waiting for her in the ravine, behind the “dog ground”.

Super Queen-Mother went to the terrace, pressed her arms to her body and zoomed up. The roof of the house and the town remained miles behind. She thought that at such speed it was unlikely that anybody saw even her shadow.

Having overcome the earth’s gravitational force, she viewed the space around her.

The near space was littered with orbiting garbage. Various debris – worn out and outdated satellites, written off and operating unannounced flying machines, launched by different countries at different times, were floating here and there.

Super Queen-Mother defined this as one more urgent problem – cleaning the local space.

She mentally represented the future terrestrial-space grouping of spaceships. They had to be tracking ships, independently regulating their location and capable to avoid straight-line impact with any kinds of bodies.

All flying cosmic equipment had to be integrated into the Single Control System.

However, to substitute this stuff for new equipment, the cosmic space had to be first quickly cleaned; otherwise, temporary absence of artificial satellites, necessary for economic activity, might cause catastrophes on Earth.

Further on, her flight went on without delay or hindrance.

The Moon was becoming larger and larger, covering the whole sky dome.

Super Queen-Mother took to the other, dark side of the Moon, which had never showed itself to the earthly people.

Her flight was not long, and soon she was grounding the surface of the Orb of Night, near her hidden treasures.

The dusty asteroids did not distinguish themselves from the surroundings. They began to sparkle and shine only when Super Queen-Mother had cleaned some small areas on them with her hand.

She counted the approximate volume of rich ore her spaceship could take to Earth at a time and grouped the asteroids according to her calculations. She did not need to disguise the asteroids again – no one ship would go into space without her order.

She only had to make arrangements with the corresponding enterprises and then to transfer the asteroids to Earth.

She again looked over her treasures, then rose three miles up and embarked on the second part of her task.

She wanted to answer some questions:

– Why did the Moon drone like a bell when her asteroids hit it during their landfall on it?

– Why is the dark side of the Moon never seen?

– Why does not its celestial motion comply with the law of free movement of bodies in space?

– Who adjusts its motion?

– Why is its orbit a circle and not an ellipse, as in other cosmic bodies, moreover that its gravitational center is shifted towards Earth for more than a mile?

– Why are its craters shallow? Is its rock denser? Then, why does its density equal only 60% of the earthly one? Is it hollow?

– Or, is it a galaxy ship put out of service?

Questions, questions, questions...

Super Queen-Mother started to fly around the Moon. The moon landscapes spellbound her with its emptiness and quietness.

Super Queen-Mother was flying at great speed; nevertheless, she had time to look over everything unusual on the Moon's surface. There were many queer things.

She flew over huge, seventy-foot high blocks, cut, polished and set inside the crater.

Ruins of an old town inside a meteorite crater surprised her. It was a square with a side more than one and a half mile long.

Super Queen-Mother divided everything she saw into dangerous and interesting things. She did not ask herself what they were and how they had appeared there. Super Queen-Mother just registered in her memory that they were on the Moon.

She flew over big semitransparent castles, long pipelines, arches and bridges.

Super Queen-Mother saw pits and gaps.

One of them resembled a heel print, sixty-eighty feet deep.

There were also huge pits with right angles, looking like commercial developments of mineral ore.

She flew over enormous, strange constructions, scattered in disorder.

She saw many interesting things on the Moon's surface, but could not compare them to the dangerous ones.

The only thing that alerted Super Queen-Mother was a cave two hundred feet in diameter. She did not find any other holes on the Moon.

Super Queen-Mother decided to examine it. She landed and came up to its entrance. Its dark walls were fire-polished and smooth, without any visible sag. The rough floor was homogeneous lunar rock, melted into a single mass.

Super Queen-Mother came into the cave. The first one hundred feet of the passage were straight, and then it curved, leading inside the planet. It resembled the caverns on Earth, left by magma streams.

Super Queen-Mother went farther. The passage widened and came abruptly to an end. She stopped at the edge of a huge abyss.

It was a giant cavern.

Far below she saw opaque light, coming from a big column, about half a mile high and fifty-sixty feet in diameter.

It went out of the center of an enormous ribbed semi-sphere, which was smoothly moving counterclockwise at uniform speed. The ribs and the blanks had the same width.

The very same semi-sphere was below, ten-fifteen feet from the upper one. It was mainly moving clockwise, not very quickly, now smoothly, then brokenly, stopped for a short time and came back.

Bright yellow light was breaking through from behind these semi-spheres. It was coming from dozens of luminous poles, which were under the second semi-sphere, about sixty feet from it. The poles narrowed at the top and had rounded sloping surface.

Their bright yellow light was broken by moving semi-spheres and illuminated only the foot of the column.

Super Queen-Mother was watching the formation of plasmoids.

They came out of different parts of the column and had different areas of blowing, like soap bubbles from tubes of different diameters. The plasmoids grew, and after they reached their critical volume, flew off from the column.

“Probably, it’s a side effect of the device’s operation”, Super Queen-Mother thought.

The plasmoids came off from the column and slowly rose up. They resembled big, cloudlike, shining pieces of jelly, because they were shaking while rising up.

They quickly went away to the upper part of the rock. When a large number of plasmids came out of the column, they formed one big plasmoid at the top, which immediately went away into the ground.

Super Queen-Mother understood what kind of shining formations of different sizes the astronomers of Earth saw while watching the Moon.

She flew out of the cave and saw that plasmoids were coming out of the ground not directly above the working device, but dozens of miles from it, in different directions.

After that some plasmoids under the action of some forces, perhaps, of gravitation or a magnet field of ore deposits, or some other natural causes, again went away into the ground or just disappeared; sometimes they tore off from the Moon and with high acceleration vanished in cosmic space.

Everything worked in a random way and without any visible external control.

Suddenly, she saw some plasmoids that acted in a different way in comparison with the others.

To be on the safe side, she gave a command to her battle ship on Earth: “Active guard!”

She at once got a reply from the Administration of the Galaxy “Milky Way”:

“The Moon is under surveillance, there’s nothing dangerous”.

“And what about the plasmoids I see? Some of them divide and take the form of balls and disks. It seems to me they are watching me”.

The answer was quite unexpected:

“According to the agreement with the General Cosmic Civilization, a space beacon was set on the Moon, acting in autonomous regime and served by automatic ships.

Those are their ships, but they mind their own business, there is no harm from them. Their technologies are better than ours; that is why their ships are so unusual. Don’t pay attention to them”.

“Stone the crows!” thought Super Queen-Mother, “Maybe, there is something more nearby that I don’t know about? That won’t do. I will certainly report about this at the meeting of the General Council of the Galaxy!”

Super Queen-Mother got a general impression about the Moon. There were no inhabitants from other planets or other worlds on it, but the Moon was TECHNICALLY inhabitable.

“For how many thousand or million years is this technical device working inside the Moon? It’s unknown. What kind of device is it? This is also unknown. Only one thing is clear – if something is uncertain, one has to beware of it, in spite of the assurance of safety”.

She decided to visit the Moon again when she had time, and now every minute counted.

Super Queen-Mother thought over all she had seen. Except for the technical device she had discovered inside the Moon, she found nothing dangerous for the people on Earth there.

She left the Moon, accelerating with every minute.

Her beautiful Earth grew larger and larger, and the Moon became smaller.

A thought about a rest on some uninhabited island in tropics came into Super Queen-Mother's mind. She wanted to stay alone for a while and relax before the long workdays began.

Chapter 2

Flying over the ocean, she was looking for a small island or rather an isolated deserted reef. She had no need to worry about prophylactic immunization.

Soon she found what she was looking for.

It was a small piece of earth in the form of a horseshoe, elevated on the ocean sand bar, with an internal lagoon and thirty or forty palms, nodding at the blue water.

There was nothing besides snow-white coarse sand, mixed with the remnants of broken shells, and the crabs, sidling on the shoreline in search of food, washed to the sand by quiet breaking waves.

Super Queen-Mother landed near the island oasis and lay on the sand near the shadow of the palm.

Only the monotonous noise of the oncoming waves and the rustling of sand, carried away by the withdrawing waves, were heard. After a short rest she decided to swim in the ocean.

Super Queen-Mother got up and stretched herself. Some sand stuck to her body, but she did not want to shake it off.

The light wind took away the tropical stuffy heat. Small waves added to this picture of the settled world order on this small island.

Super Queen-Mother slowly came into the water and swam.

The ocean bottom mainly consisted of sand, coral and shell debris. Numerous corals, fantastic in their beauty, shells and algae were growing on them.

Small fish schools were swimming round them; they resembled a rainbow, broken into pieces. There were all colors one could imagine.

They had never met a human being and swam close to Super Queen-Mother without fear.

The fish tried to bite off a piece of her, but, as they had no teeth, their tingling made her laugh.

She dove for some time in the shallow waters and swam farther from the shore.

Super Queen-Mother plunged her head into the water and opened her eyes.

Sun rays reached the bottom, lighting the underwater world.

Fish were larger at this depth. Huge devilfish, like underwater sailing-ships, soared slowly above the other dwellers of the ocean. Smaller fish gathered into schools, it was safer so.

Super Queen-Mother turned over with her face to the sun, undulating on the waves, half asleep. Neither people, nor planes, nor ships...

Only herself and the ocean...

It was the state Super Queen-Mother dreamt about for a long time.

She opened her eyes and saw... a yellow-waxen picture.

Super Queen-Mother instantly intensified the yellowish-waxen color of the picture and swam aside.

The big jaws of a shark with several rows of bared sharp and curved teeth showed up on the surface of the ocean, where she had just been lying.

Its body was running out of the ocean at great speed. It seemed it would never end.

The thirty feet death flew out of the ocean, rising ten feet above its surface, stopped dead for a second and, having made one-half turn in the air, fell down into the water with a loud noise.

“So much for a paradise”, Super Queen-Mother thought, “one can appear in somebody’s belly in it!”

She imagined how this artful terror of the ocean had found her out and then took a run from the bottom vertically up, having opened its formidable jaws, while approaching its prey.

The prey was not at the spot, however. While the beast did not attack her again, Super Queen-Mother rose a little above the water and returned to her sandy beach, under the palm’s shadow.

From there she was watching the shark and its congeners, attracted by the noise, looking for the vanished prey. Sharks' fins were cutting the surface of the ocean in all directions.

In the meantime, their prey was taking a tan on the sand and smirking to herself, looking at the unlucky hunters.

This minor accident in the ocean did her good. Super Queen-Mother threw off her sleepy state, took a glance around the island that had hosted her and... set off for home.

Chapter 3

Nobody looked for her at home; everybody was sure she was having a rest in one of the rooms. Super Queen-Mother walked about the house and went into the yard. It was small and cosy. She thought that soon she would have to move to another place.

Super Queen-Mother tried to imagine what her new place of work would be. She had to discuss everything with architects to help them to arrange it as she wanted. That would be a little later, however; now she had to meet the people she would work with.

Super Queen-Mother took a pencil and a copybook and went up to the terrace. There she dropped into a chaise longue, put on sun-glasses and settled in to write.

She wanted to write down the structure of governance as she had pictured it to herself, and then to discuss it with the specialists. Then she would cut some links and would add the new ones she had missed.

It was not a simple task, and Super Queen-Mother sat up at it deep into the night. She could not sleep. She was tossing and turning in her bed, thinking that Earth managing would be a difficult task, though she did not have any enemies here, willing to kill her. The Earth Keepers checked in: she heard the light noise of the breakers, the remote cries of sea gulls, and saw a great number of beautiful, small fish, jumping out of the water and shining in the sun.

They were falling down into the sea and jumping out up again, playing their games, which nobody else could understand.

Super Queen-Mother quickly fell asleep, charmed with this shining vision.

In the morning, after a brief breakfast, she was ready to work.

The security officer reported to her that everything was ready for the trip to the forthcoming meeting.

Super Queen-Mother looked back.

The empty roadway from time to time revived – an emergency vehicle, rushing at great speed, sparkled with signal lights and broke the silence with a wailing siren. Then it became quiet again.

Super Queen-Mother raised her head. Helicopters were hovering in the sky not far from her, forming a big circle with her house in its center.

Farther and a bit higher, two military planes were flying, also in circles.

Super Queen-Mother went up to the roadway and got into a black car. The motorcade took off.

Fifteen minutes later it stopped in front of the entrance to the stadium, where she had usually held all her meetings.

Super Queen-Mother got out of the car and looked around. Everything was the same, as if she had never left it.

Military ships, submarines, missile launchers and planes were at their usual locations.

Super Queen-Mother went inside the stadium and stopped in the middle of the field.

The stadium was full. Members of her team and her security were also there. There were not enough vacant seats, so all aisles were also crowded.

Super Queen-Mother fixed the microphone she had brought with her, greeted the audience and congratulated them on their first working day.

In her speech she described the work of her department in general terms and defined the location of her main team.

A big complex of buildings was chosen as a temporary place of work. Each separate building was the headquarters of one continent.

The offices were located in the alphabetical order – from “A” to “Z”, from the first floor to the top one, the same number of offices for each country.

Super Queen-Mother read out her appointments order to a position of the heads for departments and their staff. She also determined the primary task of arrangements at the new spot and for setting up information channels of each department with its country.

The official part was over, and Super Queen-Mother wished everyone good luck in their work.

She came back home and began to plan her own working and living place. It had to consist of two interconnected zones – an insular one, on the sea, and a mountain zone.

Super Queen-Mother drew an ellipse on a big ground map. It was two miles long and a mile wide and began about fifty feet from the offshore coastal strip.

A long concrete dam in the form of a horseshoe protected it from the sometimes raging sea. The dam was a quarter of a mile from it and was laid with stone boulders on two sides, covered with sand on the top.

Such man-made beaches could be an additional resting place for the islanders.

She drew a big lagoon inside the ellipse – a marine for pleasure yachts.

Then she drew a road from the island to the nearest mountain – a future tunnel which had to be a road and a railway tunnel at the same time, for a small archaistic locomotive and almost toy coaches.

After that Super Queen-Mother proceeded to the mountain part of her project.

This part of her plan was more detailed.

At the point of juncture of two mountain rivers, in front of the narrow, long gorge, she drew a high dam.

Its height allowed raising the water level in the gorge with the right tribute, to make it accessible to small boats and yawls.

The flooded left tribute would make an arch-like lake, with a curve near the dam, one and a half to two miles long. It would be an excellent area for boating.

The flooded river-banks had to be embedded in concrete with walking routes along them and a park with numerous fountains, flower beds and small comfortable cafes.

To the right of the right tribute Super Queen-Mother mapped a small railway station.

The trains, coming out of the tunnel, would cross the river over the dam and stop at the station.

Farther on it would cross the river over a metal cobweb bridge. A wonderful view of the beautiful gorge of white limestone opened from its pedestrian part.

From the bridge, the railway road ran to the mountain slope, to its track built in a half-oval cut out in the rock, above the precipice.

After that, the railway road went to another bridge, only a stone one, decorated with various granite sculptures and gilded copper statues.

It joined the two banks of the left river tributary. From it, the railway road went to the tunnel, leading to the island in the sea.

Super Queen-Mother thought that a two-storied café might be built in the dam body, from the side of the gorge, under the stream of the falling water.

It would be an assembly point for tourists and the start of the walking route from the left side of the gorge to the spring, spouting from the ground half a mile from it, down the river.

Right after the gorge, ahead of the spring, she wanted to make a walking site with a café.

Farther, a sideway would go from the walking site over a bridge, hanging above the river, to the right side of it.

Then the road would serpentine up the long-lying talus of limestone to the path, trailed during centuries, and lead to an old fortress.

Behind the fortress the path had to be widened and continued farther to the gorge, thus closing the walking route at the café in the dam.

Super Queen-Mother, in her mind, once more walked on the route she had drawn.

She saw a large rest site raised over the river, embedded in concrete, on its left bank, where the path went out of the gorge, with numerous small tables on it set with hot drinks and lap blankets on the chairs.

The area was bounded by a low parapet made of crude stone, which continued around the whole square, except for its left edge.

There the marble staircase began, going down to the spouting spring, for those, who wanted to drink water from it. From this edge of the site, near the staircase, a passage to the hanging bridge also began.

Super Queen-Mother pondered over her plan – what else she could do with the park zone at the lower tier of the plot of land, allocated to her, and... left it for the architects, to unite everything in one whole.

The upper tier of the tableland, just above the lower one, was her proximate place of work. It was a small mountainous plateau, stretching along the river, slightly sloping to the lower tier and ending in a rock-chasm.

She drew one hundred feet high fort walls at the precipice, with square towers at the corners and semicircular ones along the walls. Super Queen-Mother planned a wide walking path on them, under a transparent glass shed.

The walls of the fortress would extend not only over the lower tier of the site, but would also surround the upper tableland.

Along the wall there had to be a walking path and a bikeway.

The lowering part of the mountainous plateau had to be raised much higher by means of grouted concrete ceilings, supported by concrete poles.

She planned to provide the buildings with parking facilities, a power plant, all housing services and public utilities.

The remaining part of the plateau Super Queen-Mother divided into:

- Administrative zone, where they had to work;
- A housing area;
- A sport zone;
- An entertainment zone;
- A park.

The park zone was a small woodland on the lowering part of the plateau, bounded by the precipice, the river and the road, leading to a huge abandoned foundation pit (Super Queen-Mother planned to make an excellent lake out of it, filled with large carps).

The park had to be fenced and provided with iron lanes, raised over the ground, not to interfere with the movements of the forest dwellers.

Between the administrative sector and the housing zone would be a theatre, a restaurant, a multiplex and several hotels.

Super Queen-Mother decided to design the housing sector with seven-storey buildings with dwelling mansards, and fretwork on the front, around the windows and doors.

She also included numerous small cafes on narrow paved streets and shops on the first floors of the buildings.

A stadium, a swimming pool and open sport sites had to be near the housing sector.

At the top she planned a big church and a sightseeing platform a thousand feet from it, with five or seven cafes.

Super Queen-Mother marked a layout scheme of buildings and constructions on the map, invited the architects over and told them what she wished.

Their meeting was short; they at once went to the spot to define the boundaries of the planned construction.

Super Queen-Mother decided to help the builders and cut out a tunnel, connecting the mountainous and insular parts of the project, thus accelerating the construction.

The workers had only to smooth the floor of the tunnel, to fit out ground-water runoff on the left and on the right, and to lay a rail track alongside with the auto-road.

Thereafter nobody had time to turn round. The architects controlled the construction. Documentation was being prepared and signed in parallel with construction.

The builders worked in three shifts.

The islands were laid with granite boulders.

The bridge, connecting the tunnel and the island, was asphalted.

A high dam was built at the spot of the confluence of the rivers.

The river beds were widened and reinforced.

The banks of both rivers were raised and decorated with granite tile and marble banisters.

People planted many trees, and builders made many fountains. A large park sprang up near the newly made lake. Part of the lake joined with the canyon.

On the top of the plateau, where Super Queen-Mother's place of work had to be, the workers were concreting the foundations of the buildings.

Narrow pedestrian streets and sidewalks were paved with durable granite.

Constructional materials were supplied in a steady flow. Tens of thousands of people were working from morning till late at night.

For the period of the construction, Super Queen-Mother lived in a cottage, situated not far from the buildings where her services of the Earth managing were.

To store all the information, Super Queen-Mother used the hall of the Earth Keepers.

There she walked her live body and worked in it.

She had plenty of work and had to digest the material that the Galaxy had sent her. She wanted to select the most important things to understand what to do first.

It took a lot of time, and Super Queen-Mother asked the managerial staff of the Galaxy "Milky Way" to systemize the information before sending it to her.

It would be easier to understand where to begin to go in the right direction, step after step.

The Earth Keepers did not interfere with her work. They were silently observing how she was doing.

All divisions of her department were overloaded with the new information. The staff worked till late.

A great many in new technologies surprised them:

A small flying apparatus in a blink shifted to any designated spot. It did not need to be controlled and did all that was required of it.

She was particularly impressed by some sub-disciplines of galactic medicine, notably by the properties of keratinized (dead) cells: it appeared they sent bad (dark) information to the body, in the form of energy, which was able to run even to its inward parts and to cause illnesses.

Some information required another level of knowledge: each live cell had an energy black hole, with a core as the base of it.

It emitted ring-shaped energy bunches, which, for reasons undefined, could also be directed to the black hole.

Super Queen-Mother tossed her head and stopped drilling down into the depths of the information she had received, leaving it to the professionals.

New technologies, passed on to the earthly people, demanded not only the construction of new plants, but also changing the relations inside and between countries.

New transport means could not be limited by the existing boundaries, because the flight to the other end of the world could be performed instantly. So, the boundaries were kept, but they did not mean so much as earlier.

Governments had to make many new regulating laws.
Changing of some laws entailed the revision of others.
Problems accrued more and more.
They were acceptable problems, however.
It was important not to get drowned in new knowledge.
Super Queen-Mother did not have time for private life.
She did not forget to see her friend-the-dolphin and tried to find thirty-forty minutes every morning or evening for it. She could not afford more than this.

Chapter 4

Super Queen-Mother was committed to the requirement to be always accompanied by her guard. She visited different places only in her combat body, trusting it more than her security.

Her activity timetable was set up for months ahead.

Nevertheless, Super Queen-Mother found the time to carry her asteroids from the Moon to Earth, or, to be more exact, to one of the mineral separation plants situated far from the town. Its personnel worked on rotation.

The first tons of the enriched ore showed a concentration of diamonds amazing for Earth. The golden asteroid consisted of pure high-carat gold, without any additions.

Super Queen-Mother decided that her gold and precious stones would become the base for creation of the Earth's Single Currency.

Before taking this important decision, she decided to ask for the advice of the specialists.

Super Queen-Mother understood that many important issues could just drown in numerous discussions and adjustments and decided to do as follows: to ask for advice from two groups of specialists, and, in case of the same opinion, to accept it.

When opinions differed she invited a third side to research the matter of argument and accepted the decision of the majority.

As a rule, this approach gave the best results, and she was not going to abandon it.

It was not long until everybody saw the results of her managerial activity.

War conflicts ended; mass construction of factories and plants, producing remarkable, fantastic devices and equipment for the sixth civilization, began.

The most important issues for Super Queen-Mother were the problems of hunger and insufficient accommodation.

Alongside with the production of food, the issue of the redistribution of the products that had been produced already was not less important. Many concerned parties tried to oppose her in this.

In such cases Super Queen-Mother acted very quickly and very sternly.

She had much work. A great deal of work.

An inexhaustible flow of information was gushing in from the Galaxy "Milky Way". Super Queen-Mother at once split it in into small streams and passed it on to corresponding institutions.

In spare minutes of rest she monitored the construction of the complex "Island" and "Mountainous plateau". It was growing very quickly.

The constructors started finishing work on the buildings. Numerous splendid rare trees and bushes were planted in the park. Fish were introduced into man-made ponds.

Super Queen-Mother was satisfied to see that her thoughts and wishes were put into effect.

The architects, managing the complex project, did not overlook her slightest requests and did an excellent job. Her main desire was that all parts of the complex had to be comfortable and convenient. All people who came there felt this, though the buildings were not finished yet.

As far as the construction was coming to an end, Super Queen-Mother decided to visit all countries of the world. She provided her security with the data about the time and the place of her stay in every country.

Super Queen-Mother decided to travel on Earth with her guard in short intervals; in space she would be protected by the guard of the Galaxy "Milky Way".

The receptions took place in presidential palaces, but Super Queen-Mother always found time to meet popular representatives and came out to adjacent squares to talk to people.

The meetings were always emotional and were well-organized. People were glad to see Super Queen-Mother, who had saved them from ruin.

The sincere joy during such meetings was mutual. Super Queen-Mother, in high spirits, moved from one place to another to meet new people.

The countries were different, and the people were different, but now they all were one big family – the sixth civilization of Earth.

Super Queen-Mother did not get tired of the numerous meetings. On the contrary, they filled her with light energy and pride for what she had done.

Only direct communication could tell the truth about attitude to one's deeds. It meant all her preparation work and sufferings were not for nothing.

People understood that very well and were proud of her.

Super Queen-Mother managed to visit twenty to thirty countries a day. She visited hot and cold, rich and poor countries, which had boundaries and their governments.

Soon her tour across the countries and continents came to an end.

Chapter 5

Super Queen-Mother returned to her place of work.

She checked the work of her department during her absence, made sure of the smooth functioning of all subdivisions and decided to take a day off. The official opening of her complex was the next day.

Super Queen-Mother imposed the internal order for her department to start arrangements for moving to their regular offices.

Each of her co-workers had already visited their future places of work and knew where his or her new office was. They needed only to have furniture and office machines removed.

Her day off began with a visit to her parents.

Nothing had changed in her house. The dogs started barking in unison, distrusting her combat body. Her parents had to take them away for a while.

Super Queen-Mother walked leisurely around the whole house, and only then sat down to table with her parents. They were silently eating, looking at each other from time to time.

After the meal, when they were sitting in the armchairs, her father asked:

“How are you? Tell us everything in the right order, starting from the moment when you had moved out of the house.”

Super Queen-Mother felt as if she was a child, coming back from a summer camp, and it was a pleasant feeling. Her story was not long and gave only the main details of her life during her absence.

After they talked, Super Queen-Mother wished to be alone.

She went up to the terrace and got cosy into the chaise longue. Warm air, rich in the sea smells, surrounded her. The birds were twittering something on their own troubles, and Super Queen-Mother took a short nap.

She dreamt about two big thick clouds. One of them, on her right, was white, and the other one, on her left, was brown. They were spinning like two millstones, at an angle of 45 degrees, towards each other, and at the points of contact became like a waterfall, but they did not mix up. Super Queen-Mother was flying somewhere far above them.

Her short sleep was interrupted by a train whistle. Super Queen-Mother opened her eyes and, having remembered her dream, thought – what could it mean? Having not found the answer to her question, she easily got up, and went down into the yard.

A security officer reported to her about the state of affairs and asked for her further instructions. Super Queen-Mother wanted to have a rest on the sea; this was what she informed him about.

Chapter 6

The sun was lazily rolling in the sky dome, inevitably approaching the horizon, and losing big pieces from the pie, called a “sun heat”, on its way.

The convoy came to the sea. A developing evening breeze drove away the remnants of the stuffy heat from the shore front.

Super Queen-Mother came into a changing booth on the beach, put on her swimming suit and went to the sea. Small pebbles, mixed with the sand, warmed, but were not too hot for her feet.

Super Queen-Mother walked in the shallow water, along the beach strip for some time, and then came into the sea with great pleasure. She bathed near the shore a little, then turned onto her back and swam beyond the buoys.

In the distance she saw her dolphin. Super Queen-Mother wondered – how did it come to know that she was there?

She looked more attentively at the animal and noticed that it did not jump out of the water, did not utter any sounds, but was quickly rushing towards her. Super Queen-Mother thought:

“Maybe, something had happened to it?”

Suddenly, she understood that it was not her dolphin. Super Queen-Mother attentively looked at the approaching dolphin once more, and in support of her guess, the picture became yellowish-waxen.

The dolphin swam up quite close to her, and Super Queen-Mother saw an apparatus fastened to it.

She intensified the color, swam aside and dove deep into the sea. From there she watched the dolphin with the apparatus coming into the zone she had just left.

A powerful explosion tore its body into small pieces, and only black flecks of the sea foam were swimming on the sea surface. Soon the sea dissolved them too. Nothing reminded her of what had just happened there.

Were it not for the alarm signals, which seemed to ring from all sides.

Boats with the teams of military swimmers were hurriedly put off from the ships.

Helicopters took off from the decks, blocking the whole perimeter.

Submarines started to move to the shore.

Planes formed a circle above the place of the incident.

The whole foreshore was instantly encircled by the military.

When Super Queen-Mother swam to the surface and saw all the arrangements of the military people, she thought about her friend-the-dolphin in the first place, who could be easily killed in this situation.

She quickly swam up to the nearest boat, came on its board and, having connected with the military commander of the sea group via the communication service, told him about the problem.

The commander did not readily agree with her. He was in rage because of the attack and wanted to sterilize the part of the sea, which Super Queen-Mother used, from everything alive in it.

The boat took her to the center of the closed zone, where Super Queen-Mother called her friend. She did not have to wait for long.

It swam up to her, and, as it seemed to her, quizzically looked at the pistol in her hands. Super Queen-Mother patted it and said:

“Bear with me. It’s your safety certificate”, and shot a radio beacon into its body. Then she again petted it and slightly pushed it off. It was not the right time to play with it.

Chapter 7

When Super Queen-Mother got home she:

- switched on the TV;
- shifted to an empty channel;

– put a coffee table with a switched on video camera on it in front of the TV and sank in the armchair.

She imagined her friend – the CLOUD – and mentally sent a powerful signal to it. The response came quicker than she expected.

The TV screen began to twinkle, then tuned and showed the explosion in the sea.

The action on the screen was set in from its end to the beginning, that is, the CLOUD was showing her everything in a reverse order. Nevertheless, everything was clear to her.

The dolphin was quickly swimming back-to-frontwards. When the episodes were insignificant the film was shown in quick motion. The shore was quickly approaching. The battle dolphin swam backside into a fishing net, held by two men.

They unfastened the special apparatus from the dolphin and, crab-wise, carried it to a lorry, standing on the upper road.

They opened the back door of the lorry and put the dolphin into a big basin, taking the whole cargo module. The picture stopped, and the CLOUD turned the car to her – its license plate number was clearly seen on the screen. Then it returned it to the previous position, and the film went on.

The two men closed the back door, and, crab-wise, came through the front door, to the driver, who was talking to somebody on a mobile phone.

A visible white thread appeared in the air; the camera quickly shortened the distance and showed whose telephone it was leading to. It was a man from her guard.

Super Queen-Mother saw as he, walking in the park back-to-frontwards, noticed the telephone number, written with chalk in the corner of the stone fence, and rewrote it into his pocket-book.

Then the plot developed in accelerated tempo. A new character showed up.

The camera showed who had been writing the phone number with chalk, and who gave him the order to write it down.

The man, crab-wise, came back to the car. The car moved on the road backwards.

The picture was again replayed in quicker motion.

Streets and buildings flickered one after another. The car left the town and in some time stopped at the entrance of an old villa.

The man, crab-wise, entered the house, went upstairs and came into a study.

Super Queen-Mother saw the person who gave the order to kill her. This organization was a commercial structure – a private military division, teaming up “wild geese” all over the world.

She understood this from the documents on the table. They differed from the signboard she saw on the villa’s entrance door.

The camera showed the leader of the organization. It also showed all who executed his orders.

At this event Super Queen-Mother decided to change the USB stick. The most interesting things began from this moment. She wanted to know – who gave the order to the leader of the gunmen to neutralize her?

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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