The Sleeping Ship

The four cousins stared at each other for a minute. ‘The adults are sleeping now!’ remarked Zoe. ‘Whose fault is it now?’ Everybody glanced at Liam. ‘Why are you all looking at me? What have I done? The system was flawless the last time I checked it!’ ‘Yeah, right. If the system was fine, why is the entire ship’s digital components halted to a standstill?’ barked Mia. Liam gave a mixture of a scowl and a smirk, drawing an electromagnetic pistol and jammed it into Mia’s forehead. Mia was silenced immediately. Everyone knew of Liam’s habit of always having a pistol in his belt, and although the others knew he would rarely use it, it was still his effective way of silencing others.

Soon enough, Mia teamed up with Zoe and they had a furious shouting match against Liam, which soon escalated into a fistfight. Liam soon had enough of the squabble and let fire to his pistol directed randomly between the two, which happened to be Mia, paralyzing her for a minute. Aiden tried to calm Zoe down by pointing the chronometer that happened to stop ticking. Liam, however, was still furious at Mia and smirked ‘You’re lucky that I set the pistol onto paralyzer mode. Any more arguing and I really *will* kill you.’ Soon enough Mia’s minute was up, and she struggled to keep her lips shut, certainly shaken by the threat. However, everybody forgot the topic of debating as Zoe took note of the stilled clock.

Liam took the lead in investigating the cause of the halt of all digital devices on board the galactic cruise ship. The trouble seemed to infiltrate the telecommunication plug-in board. Liam had little idea what the infiltrated sound was, though he was intrigued. He carefully pushed the little red button and plugged in some wires on the circuitboard and jammed the butt of his pistol into the ‘play’ button. There was nothing to be heard but quantum disturbances in the space-time warp field. However, trouble soon arose. The beeping of the buttons started to grow tense and louder until the buttons were practically screaming in their ears about every half a second. This was out of the boundary for Liam. He rummaged in his knapsack filled to the brim with an assortment of weapons and produced an electrified dagger.

‘Ow! Watch what you are doing with the dagger!’ yelped Zoe, as Liam was dancing around the control room berserk and stabbing all the Klaxons within reach to try and tune down the insane beeping, without realizing that he had accidentally stabbed Zoe in the arm. He did not realize this until the dagger slipped out of his hand. Liam looked around for the weapon only to find it embedded in Zoe’s arm, but by the time all the klaxons had been completely obliterated. Aiden quickly settled everything down and immediately rolled out the longest roll of medical tape possible and wrapped it around Zoe’s arm. Matters were settled, but the cause of the beeping was found-an enormous magnetic pulse warping space-time, infiltrating every single device on board.

The cousins had to work together to navigate out of the disturbance, as they would need all their skills combined-no person could do it alone. Zoe, though, had difficulty using her arm, so she manned the pulse neutralizers to neutralize the time-slowing effects. Liam took the wheel and swerved in just about every direction possible, keeping one eye on the map as the others scouted off into the midst of the ship for maintenance control. Soon enough, the ship was navigated successfully, and the chronometer ticked back at the normal pace. Oddly enough, the adults were still dozing away in their peaceful sleep.