G.O.D. Saves the Earth

Science Fiction Competition 2011

Saurabh Shukla
I took out the DNA Sample Collector from my pocket and handed it to him. I said, “Noah, here’s something you need to do for the sake of humanity.”

“What?” he asked.

At that very moment, I needed to do two things. First to survive and second, to safeguard the Earth. But what could I do with a DNA Collector?

I hoped for turning back to my broken spaceship but it was already too late. So, I decided to wait for dawn trying to work out a plan to stop their destructive plans.

I saw a man coming toward me. I decided to run, but found him waving at me. I waved back.

He was a tall man of thirty-five. He had a big moustache and blue eyes that were staring at me blankly. He was a native.

He understood who I was. I was afraid to interact with him lest he informed the Xenophones.

“Hello who are you?” he asked in clear and fluent English.

“GOD.” I said. GOD was our initial.

“Come with me,” he said, and I followed.

“So, who are you and why are you helping me?” I asked, sipping the hot soup inside his small tent.

“My name is Noah, and I am helping you for the sake of humanity,” he replied.

Something flashed inside my mind. Noah, Great Flood – it all felt so familiar, Yes, another flash, I had read it but where…? Then another flash – Yes, I had read it in the Bible-NOAH AND THE GREAT FLOOD. Everything was crystal clear now. It was foretold. I now had a well-defined plan.

I took out the DNA Sample Collector from my pocket and handed it to him. I said, “Noah, here’s something you need to do for the sake of humanity.”

“What?” he asked.

“Do you hate them – the Xenophones…your Masters?” I asked.

“With all my heart,” he said, further strengthening my will. I taught him how to use the DNA Sample Collector. Then I outlined my plan.

“Look Noah, I think you know what’s going out there.”

He nodded. I said, “They are searching for me all over and so, this thing you need to handle it yourself. You understand?” He again nodded.
I instructed him to travel all around the globe and search for life. “Collect as many different types of DNAs as you can. Again, collect DNA’s of both males and females. Look up in the sky, down into the sea and on Earth and find out everything precious you can that is worth keeping. Then, go back to the north and find the starship named ARK and board it. Stay there till it comes.”

“Comes what?” he asked.

“The Great Flood,” I said gravely. Pating him, I said as our Sergeant used to say, “I know the time is less and the task is big, but it’s your nature to view it. Whenever you feel like backing off, close your eyes and think of a single man, who trusted you, had faith in you and then face the challenge with full zeal. You will see the work shrinking before your eyes.”

“Whether I live or die, the human civilization would never die, it’s my pledge,” he said.

Our technology was more developed than yours and so we gave them wheels, fire and many other things. They first amused themselves with it and came to us for more. We call them rats, and they lived like rats.”

It was enough to boil my blood. I asked, “And how did the idea of their extinction come into your mind?”

“Reading your own literature humans – The BIBLE.”

I wasn’t in a mood to laugh.

The great day arrived, and they called me to witness the end of my planet. The blue roaring water slowly rushed from the open door and covered everything. The natives ran, shrieked and shouted and the Xenophones laughed till their face became black and blue. I closed my eyes to wipe the scene out and hoped for the safety of Noah.

It flooded the Earth for many days and nights. Everyday many died as the Mediterranean Sea drained all the water over its inhabitants. I prayed, watched, grumbled and sometimes even cried over it. But when it all calmed down, not a single living being was visible. But somewhere I was sure Noah might be safe.

One day, I got a chance to escape. Moving in a time portal was again a chilling experience. I had hoped to see a completely barren earth. But what I saw surprised me.

I had landed directly inside the base of G.O.D. The Sergeant was reading a book. He glanced and smiled at me. Noah had done it. He said to me: “Soldier, you know, I always thought who was that God who helped Noah get out of that situation and what his Ark looked like?”

“Well Sir, his Ark looked like one of our time travelling spaceship and about that God…” I continued, “I do not have the slightest idea.”

He laughed in humour and I laughed in pride. The mission was accomplished.