

Voltron Legacy by Eralyse

Story Notes:

This story is a culmination of thoughts and ideas that have grown and evolved since the original airing of Voltron in 1984. The story began as dreams and turned into an effort to answer questions as to why and how certain things happened in the original story that didn't completely make sense to myself. It has sense developed into an alternate universe plot line which I hope you all enjoy and continue on.

"Long ago, from uncharted regions of the universe, there is a legend. Somewhere in the heart of space there lives a star made up of living energy. It is said that the energy from this star traversed the universe looking for planets to call home and found its way to 4 , Ariel, Arus, Earth, and Balto. Together these planets found a way to harness the space energy and create Voltron, a mighty robot, loved by good and feared by evil. Planet Ariel's temple to the heart of space became the Forge where Voltron was created and a second home to the living space energy, they affectionately named Krelshi. It was decided that Arus, being so close to the heart of space and a planet which had already found the peace within itself would be Voltron's home. As the keepers of the robot, your ancestor, Queen Ariella, decreed that Voltron would be used only in times of need to help and protect the peaceful planets in the universe. And so it came to be."

"Mother, tell the story again. You went too fast." cried Allura, as she turned to face her bedtime storyteller while lying in her bed.

"Now, Allura, you know your father, Megan and I need to prepare for this evening."

"Yes, I can't wait" Megan said rolling her eyes and then smiling "can't you tell? I get to meet my future husband, the love of my life, the one I could never bare to be without." Pulling her sister out of the bed and dancing her around the room. Allura and Megan then fall on the floor. Megan gives her sister the biggest hug, holds her close and whispers "I would rather stay here with you." "But, I want to go too. If I can't go, Megan and you shouldn't go either."

Smiling now too, Allura hugs and kisses her mother and climbs back into bed, crawling under the covers like a cat.

"Come now, both of you." said while smiling at her princesses, her precious girls. As the queen and Megan start walking out of the room, Megan pauses and darts back to the bed. With a wink "Allura, should anything happen tonight, you know what to do." Holding Allura's hand and with a gentle squeeze Megan kissed her sister's forehead and then headed back to the door. Looking back "Don't worry Allura, everything will be fine and soon your prince will come too." The queen smiled and took Megan by the hand.

"Nanny, look after our princess tonight. She's still too young to come to feasts and dances."

"Yes, your majesty I will make sure she is happy and sleeping."

The castle had been decorated with a big feast prepared. Tonight was the night King Alfor and Queen Mina would meet the royal family of the neighboring planet, Planet Doom. There were rumors of a growing evil threat and the planets of the galaxy were banding together to maintain peace. King Alfor and King Zarkon were in negotiations for a peace treaty and believe an alliance could be met if their children would agree to marry. Tonight's festivities commemorate the signing of the pact.

"Have our guests arrived Coran?" stated as the King paces back and forth in front of the view screen from the palace control room.

"Not yet my king, they are due any minute."

Suddenly, the sky above the castle grows dark. A cruise ship appears the like Arus has never seen black and red with a skull on its stern.

"It appears they are here, my liege. Take a look at the viewscreen."

"Coran, I fear we have made a grave error. Have Voltron at the ready but do not let our guests suspect any ill will" said as King Alfor left to greet his new "friends" from Planet Doom at the landing pad.

"King Zarkon, Arus and her people welcome you and your entourage" King Alfor states. It is customary on Arus for the royal family to meet royal guests directly. "Please follow me to the throne room and later to our dining hall for the festivities."

"Alfor, the sooner these festivities are completed, the better" taking a moment to bite his tongue and lip and squinting as if to eye down his spoils "to form an alliance between our two planets".

"Let us hope. Please wait but a moment, my queen and daughter are waiting for us in the throne room."

"Presenting his royal highness, King Zarkon and his son Prince Lotor, of Planet Doom" echoes throughout the great hall.

Prince Lotor's eyes grow large as he sees the vision. Megan seems to sparkle under the light of the chandelier. Her eyes green as Arus's forests and blue as Arus's lake and sky. The darkish prince is beside himself. Megan agreed to this arrangement in the hope she could honor her parents and her planet. At first glance she no harm in following through with the plan. King Alfor and Queen Mina grasp each other's hand and look at their daughter with a sad eye. Megan hugs her parents and grasps the arm of a guardsman.

"King Zarkon, it is our privilege and honor to present you and your son Lotor, our daughter, Megan. Let the marriage of our two children bring our two worlds together in peace. As per the terms and customs of our worlds, let our daughter visit your planet and arrangements be made for the wedding ceremony."

"King Alfor and Queen Mina, we gladly accept these terms and will be back in one month's time to complete the arrangements. Let us dine and begin the festivities."

As Megan grasped the arm of her future father-in-law and was given to the arm of Lotor their grasp became tighter and Zarkon's ring turned on his finger and began glowing red. Zarkon then grasped Megan's forearm causing Megan to scream in pain.

"Father, what's going on?" Megan cried with a single tear from her eye.

Outraged and bounding towards guests "Zarkon, what's the meaning of this?"

"My apologies, good king. Our planet is a very hostile one, in order to ensure your daughter's safety she has been given the royal seal of Doom. My son and I bare the same mark." Zarkon and Lotor lift their sleeves to show a tattoo of the royal seal of Doom on their forearms. "As you can see the pain has subsided. Let us continue to the dining hall."

Lotor lifts Megan's head gently with his finger, trying to look confiding. Megan sees an evil

glare behind his eyes and looks to her parents somewhat fearful as her future family guides her away from her home.