

The Adventures of Mary Sue by hafedor

Chapter 1

The Voltron force returned from battle. It was probably their toughest battle, against Doom's forces, that they had ever faced. Allura, Hunk, Pidge, and Keith returned to the control room. Coran and Nanny were waiting for them.

"Wonderful job!", said Coran, "It was a tough battle, but I knew you could do it! Wait, where's Lance?" The rest of the team were surprised to see that he was not among them.

"Oh no!", cried Allura, "Where is he? Oh my God Voltron was hit pretty hard, especially in the right arm. What if Lance is...?"

"Don't say it!", cried Keith, "Lance is tough, he can withstand anything." A medical team was soon sent into red lion. Lance's unconscious body found slumped over the control panel. He was soon moved into the infirmary.

"He's still alive.", said the doctor, "But he's in a comma."

"How long before he recovers?", asked Allura.

"I don't know your highness.", responded the doctor, "Could be days, could be years."

"Oh no!". cried Allura.

"That damn Lotor!", yelled Hunk, "He'll pay!"

"I realize that this might not be the appropriate time to bring this up.", Coran began, "But we have something important to consider. Without a pilot for red lion, Arus is vulnerable."

"You're right, Coran.", said Keith, "We're going to have to find a new pilot until Lance recovers."

"I'll get in touch with Galaxy Garrison.", said Coran, "They'll send us a new one to replace Lance."

"Where will Lance recover?", asked Pidge.

"Why in the infirmary of course.", replied Allura.

"What, he's not going to Planet Ebb?", asked Pidge, "Sven had to go. For that matter, why didn't we just get a pilot from Galaxy Garrison when he was sent away to recuperate? And another

thing, why is it taking him so long to get better, and why do we hardly talk about him anymore? Also, how was it possible that there were not only five uniforms available in our size, but that they were the exact colors we normally wear in our everyday lives? I mean, I'm twelve. Are we really supposed to believe that a military uniform was already made for a twelve year old?"

"Look Pidge.", said Keith, "Thinking about too much will give you a headache. Just go with it."

"Anyway.", said Coran, "I'll take care of that immediately."

A couple of days later, A Galaxy Garrison ship soon arrived. Princess Allura had a banquet held for their new ally, and everyone went to great him. However, they were all in for a huge surprise.

"Oh my God!", said Pidge, "She's that most beautiful woman I've ever seen. She's even more beautiful than Princess oh you know, what's her face, the blonde."

"My name is Allura!", said the angry princess.

"Yea whatever.", said Hunk. The young pilot had long curly red hair, violet eyes, and the most perfectly proportioned body of any woman they had ever laid eyes upon. As she walked, it was almost as if she floated.

"Wow!", said Keith, "She has more beauty sparkles than, ah, then...Oh you know."

"Allura!", screamed the princess, "Allura, my name is Allura!"

"We know.", said Hunk, "God you're a narcissist." Allura just gritted her teeth and growled.

"Hello.", said the young woman whose voice sounded like music, "I'm Mary Sue. I was sent by Galaxy Garrison to replace your ailing pilot."

"Mary Sue!", began Keith, "What a beautiful name." Everyone, except Allura sighed at the same time.

"I'm Coran, chief military advisor.", said Coran, "It would be my pleasure to show you around."

"Yes, but I'm captain.", said Keith, "She's my responsibility."

"Yea, but I'm the muscle of the group.", said Hunk, "I should be the one to make sure she is safe."

"Hey! I'm cute!", said Pidge.

“So.”, said Keith, “What does that have to do with anything?”

“Nothing.”, said Pidge, “I’m just saying I’m cute.”

“Yes, Pidge.”, said Hunk, “Little boys are often cute.”

“Hey, I’m not a little boy!”, yell Pidge.

“Oh that’s right.”, said Coran, “Nanny told me last week that she finally was able to remove the rubber sheets from your bed.”

“Oh that’s good, they’re available.”, replied Pidge, “Oh wait, you don’t need them, you wear adult diapers.”

“Can we start acting mature?”, asked Allura.

“She’s right.”, said Keith, “As captain, I’ll be personally training you, Mary Sue. It will be a lot of long hours alone together, at night. You know, just the two of us.”

“Yes..”, began Coran, “But as military advisor I’m going to have to take her into to deep dark secret places in the castle. She will need an expert to show her around.”

“Yea, well I’m going to have to show her of the technology of the lions, so she can fly them.”, said Pidge.

“Hey! Don’t forget!”, said hunk, “I’m the one who’s going to have to teach her to fight!”

They kept arguing about who was going to have to spend the most time with her.

“Look!”, said Mary Sue, “This is very flattering, but I can take care of myself. I have an IQ of over 200, so I know all about computers. Not only do I have a black belt, but I was top in my class in all of my military training. Plus I have flown the lion simulators on Earth. I’m quite capable of taking care of myself.”

“Well, then...”, said Keith, “We’ll try you out in red lion.” The five of them began training exercises. Mary Sue did an outstanding job. She was able to defeat them all.

“Wow!”, said Hunk, “You did a better job then Keith.”

“Yea, I hate to say it, but the better pilot should be captain.”, said Keith, “Mary Sue, how would you like to pilot black lion?”

“Oh, I would be honored.”, she replied, “It’s always been my dream to be in command.”

“What?”, asked Allura, “You’re just going to switch titles just like that? We only had one practice run!”

“But Allura...”, began Keith, “She’s a great pilot, and smart, and beautiful, and...well anyway. Wouldn’t you agree that the best person should be captain?”

“I’m out of here.”, said Allura in disgust, “I’m going for a walk.”

Allura was walking through the woods, it was the first time she ever tried this without someone insisting that she be escorted.

“Guess they’re too busy with Mary Sue.”, she thought. Little did she know, she was being watched.

“Allura.”, said Lotor who came out of nowhere, “Why would such a beautiful woman be alone? You never know who might be lurking, wanting to grab her, and take her away.”

“Lotor!”, screamed Allura, “Stay away from me! Leave me alone. I’m not going anywhere with you!” He then grabbed her, and held her to him.”

“Let go of me!”, she screamed.

“Never!”, said Lotor, “You and I are meant to...”

“Let her go!”, cried Mary Sue who pointed her fire arm at him.

“And who are you my titan haired beauty?”, asked the newly smitten Lotor. As he did so he dropped Allura causing her to fall in the mud. Allura started to get mad as she sat in the mud puddle.

“Lotor!”, cried Allura, “I will never marry you! I will never...”

“Yea, yea I know.”, said Lotor interrupting her, “You’ll never surrender yourself, or your people to me. Yada yada yada! Tell me something I haven’t heard before. God, sometime you can be such a narcissist.”

“What!?”, cried Allura, “Are you serious? You’re the one who’s always...Oh never mind.”

“Leave Arus at once, or face my wrath!”, ordered Mary Sue.

“Oh!”, cried Lotor, “As long as it’s a spanking!” He then walked towards her trying to grab her. Instead she grabbed his arm, flipped him over her shoulder, and threw him in the mud. He then turned towards Allura, who was laying right next to him.

“She wants me!”, he told her.