

Queens of Doom – Two Tales of the Forgotten by hafedor
Chapter 2

The Voltron force had gathered in the gym for their daily exercises. Everyone was there except for Princess Allura. This was odd. Not only was she never later, but she was usually the first on there.

“Where’s the Princess?”, asked Lance.

“I don’t know.”, said Keith, “This certainly isn’t like her.”

“I can’t believe she’s holding us up because of a stupid dream.”, replied Lance, “She’s being overly sensitive. “

“I don’t know Lance.”, said Keith, “She’s had nightmares before, they’ve just never effected her like this.”

“Well any team member, who blows off her training because of a bad dream, in my opinion can be a liability.”, said Lance, “If she’s going to start being that overly sensitive, maybe we should find someone else.”

“You have a problem with me, Lance?”, asked Allura. She had just entered the room, and had heard everything.

“No.”, he responded, with embarrassment. She then walked over to him, and looked him straight in the

eye.

“Next time you have a problem with me, say it to my face.”, she told him.

“Look guys.”, Keith began, “Let’s stop all of this nonsense, and let’s practice hand to hand combat.” They soon began practicing, all except for Allura. She just stood in the corner, with her back to the rest of them. Lance saw this, and became furious. He ran over, and grabbed her shoulder.

His doing so had triggered something. She became fearful, and felt like she had to fight for her life.

“Get you hands off of me!”, she screamed. She then quickly turned around, and kneed him in the groin. Lance went down fast.

“Well, that’s one way to do it.”, laughed Pidge.

“What the hell’s your problem?!”, screamed Lance, who was still in pain. Allura had realized what she had done, and began to cry.

“I’m sorry Lance, I didn’t mean it, I just became frightened.”, she cried. She then turned towards Keith.

“I don’t know what’s wrong with me. I’ve never had a nightmare effect me in this way before, and I’ve had them almost every night of my life”, she told him, “But this one was different, it was as if a repressed memory had resurfaced. I don’t know how it’s possible, I just know that it’s true. Excuse me, but I have to go fine Coran.”

"Then go.", said Keith, "And do what you have to do." She smiled at him, and left the room.

"Wait!", yelled Lance, "You're going to let her get away with that! She was late for training, she did nothing but stand in a corner all morning, and then she attacks me for no reason."

"She's going through hell right now Lance.", Keith told him, "Something's going on, and she has to find out what it is."

"Well la-de-da!", Lance replied sarcastically, "Gee, I wish I had a nice rack. Then I could do whatever the hell I want. I'm out of here. If she gets the day off, then so do I. Emotionally strong royal blood line, my ass!"

Coran, and Nanny were in the castle control room. He was going over the computer systems, and making sure everything was operational.

"Coran?", Nanny began, "What do you make of that dream she had last night?"

"It was just a bad dream, Nanny, I wouldn't worry about it.", he said, trying to reassure her.

"But what if she start asking questions about her family's history?", she asked.

“Then we must do all we can in our power to keep it from her.”, he replied.

“Keep what from me, Coran?”, asked Allura who had been listening without them noticing her.

“Your highness, should you be in hand to hand combat training?”, asked a startled Coran.

“You answer my question.”, she responded, “Keep what from me?”

“We don’t have time for this nonsense.”, said Nanny, “I think you need to fulfill your duties, and return to your training.”

“You don’t like it when I work on fighting skills, Nanny, what is it you’re trying to hide?”, asked the princess.

“Princess.”, Coran began, “You are an important person , with an important job. These silly questions are beneath you.”

“Don’t patronize me, Coran!”, she said in anger, “Who is Roman?” He became startled by her question.

“I have no idea.”, he responded with a worried look on his face. She could tell he knew something.

“In my dream, Zarkon didn’t call me Allura, he called me Roman.”, she told him, “Now who is she?”

Coran let out a sigh.

“Princess Roman was King Raimen’s sister, his twin sister.”, he told her, “Most of your family’s history was destroyed in Zarkon’s attacks, and she was never a ruler of Arus. That’s why there was very few records of her. All I have is this.” Through the computer, he brought up a picture of Princess Roman. To her shock, it looked just like her.

“My god!”, she exclaimed, “It’s like looking in a mirror! I think there’s more of a resemblance with her, than with Romelle. Did Zarkon rape her?”

“I don’t know Princess.”, he told her, “I’ve told you all I know.”

“I don’t believe you.”, she replied, “But, I know I can’t get anything more out of you. I don’t know what you’re hiding from me, or why. But, if you won’t tell me, then I’ll find someone who will.” And with that, she turned, and left.

“Coran.”, said Nanny, “What have you done?”

“Don’t worry Nanny.”, said Coran, “No one else, but the two of us, know the truth.”

Allura ran to her father’s crypt, and knelt before him. His spirit soon appeared before her.

“Allura, my daughter.”, he asked, “Why have you awoken me from my slumber?”

“Father.”, she began, “I had a dream, a nightmare actually. I was me, but I wasn’t me. I mean, I was your aunt, Princess Roman. It seemed so real, like a past memory. Coran showed me a picture. The resemblance is uncanny. Am I her? Was I her in a previous life? Are such things really possible?”

“Allura, my spirit is here before you!”, he told her, “Of course such things are possible. Your mother, and your brother and sister have moved on to paradise. Yet I remain here, to protect and guide you. Until Arus is free, I remain here. Then, and only then, will you no longer need me will I be free to move on. It is likely that you are the reincarnated soul of Roman.”

“What happened to her father?”, she asked, “Why didn’t her spirit move on, why was she reborn as me?”

“That I do not know my daughter.”, he replied, “But there is a way to find the answer. It will be a long, and painful journey. But, one I’m afraid you must take. You must go back, and relive part of your past life. The part which lead to your restless spirit’s need to return. Your existence is due to Roman’s being reborn to atone for whatever happened.”

“How father?”, she asked.

“Look into my eyes.”, he replied. As she did so beams shot from his eyes, and her entire being was engulfed in the beam. The power was so great she lifted off the ground, and levitated up towards her father, “Be safe my daughter, may you find the answers that you’re searching for.”