

Queens of Doom – Two Tales of the Forgotten by hafedor
Chapter 3

Coran began racing down the halls of the castle. He had a horrible feeling that something terrible had just happened. At that moment he came upon Lance.

“Have you seen Princess Allura?”, asked Coran.

“I haven’t seen her since she blew off practice this morning.”, replied Lance, “Ever since last night she’s been a pain in the ass.”

“Oh dear.”, said Coran, “I think I’ve handled this situation very badly.”

“Why?”, asked Lance, “What’s wrong?”

“Arus, like Earth at one time, was not a peaceful planet.”, said Coran, “Even before Zarkon attacked. Like Earth different regions were at war with one another. Arus eventually became a united world, but at a terrible price. We are still paying that price today.”

“Does the princess know?”. asked Lance.

“No.”, replied Coran, “With all that she suffered, I couldn’t bare to tell her the truth. Her people nearly wiped out of existence, her planet raped of all of it’s natural resource, and her entire family. Zarkon slaughtered them all. Her father, mother, brother, and sister, all beheaded. Allura was only a year old, she never knew them. If Zarkon had known of her, she too would have met their fate. During Zarkon’s first attack, after Voltron was broken into five pieces, King Alfor gave Allura to me. He told me to take her, and hide with the others underground. He knew that he, and the rest of his family wouldn’t survive. He told me the importance of the Arusian royal blood line. As long as one member remained alive, Arus would endure. That’s why I’m so protective of her. She has lost so much. The one thing she has is an idealization of her planet. How could I tell her that it has a dark past?”

“Look.”, said Lance, “I know it’s hard, but she’s tough. A little whiney at times, and yeah she cries way too much, but she’s tough. If anyone can handle it, she can. Hey, she got me pretty good this morning. I don’t know a lot of guys who can do that.”

“Then perhaps, I should answer her questions.”, replied Coran. Just then they heard the Captain of the guard over the castle intercom.

“Coran, sir.”, he said, “According to our computer logs, the princess has headed towards the underground crypt a few minutes ago!”

“Oh no!”, cried Coran.

“What is it?”, asked Lance.

“She’s gone to her father for answers.”, Coran told him, “She may end up learning more than even I know. It could be even more terrifying than I could ever imagine.” With that, they raced towards the crypt. When they got there, they were horrified by what they saw. The princess was suspended in mid air, with a light engulfing both her and her father’s spirit.

“King Alfor!”, said Coran, “What’s going on?”

“Don’t wake her!”, replied the dead King, “For Arus's future, and all of humanity. She must finish what she has started. She had regressed into a past life. If you try to revive her before she has completed her journey, it could kill her.

“What will she find?”, asked Lance.

“The horrifying truth.”, replied Alfor, “As well as the purpose for her being. Other than that, I do not know. Only she has the answers.” Lance, who now felt terrible for the way he had treated her earlier, cried to her.

“Princess! Princess!”

Chapter End Notes:

This chapter is merely a bridge to the main part of the story.