Chapter 2
The Prophecy of the Bee

After a few hours of relaxing rest, I was once again awoken by a sound. Unlike last time however, this sound was not coming from far away, but instead sounded like it was coming from right outside my door. Well, that’s because it was coming from right outside my door, as someone was furiously knocking at my door.

“Who would be up at this hour?” I thought to myself. I hopped out of bed and clambered downstairs, where my Mom was sleepily arising from the couch. The knocking even woke up King, and not even the meteorite woke him up.

“Ness dear, could you answer the door? Geez, what an annoying knock,” Mom said irritably. I walked over to the door and turned the knob. As soon as I did this, I was knocked over by someone large and round. When I regained my composure, I saw who had tackled me. It was Pokey. Great. I stood up and was about to ask him what he wanted when he cut me short.

“H-h-hey! L-l-listen to what I have to say! So, after the cops left to go deal with the Sharks, you know, the local ruffians, Picky and I went up to the top of the cliff to, err, look for my golf ball, when... Oh! Good evening ma’am. You’re looking lovely as usual. *snicker* Anyways, when I came down from the mountain, I saw that Picky was gone! Being the righteous big brother I am, I turned to go look for him, when I was attacked by a ferocious Coil Snake! Not having a way to defend myself, and not wanting to let my parents know that I lost Picky, I came over here to ask if my ‘good friend’ Ness would accompany me to look for Picky,” Pokey spat.

“Help you? Heh heh, sorry Pokey, but this is your problem,” I said, wanting to Pokey to leave my presence.
“Pleaaaaassee Ness? I really love my dear little brother, and you’re the only person I know who can help. (Plus, if you say no, I’ll say something that’ll cut ya like a knife.)” Pokey whispered in a malicious tone.

“Well crap,” I thought. I knew at this point that there would be no way to escape tagging along with this tub of fat, so I agreed to help him out.

“Really? Why thank you Ness, I knew I could count on you,” Pokey said with a devilish grin on his face.

“Honey, if you’re going to go out at this time of night, then you’ll want to arm yourself. Here, I taped up the bat that you broke. Tracy told me about it,” Mom said as she handed me the cracked bat.

“Figures Tracy would spill the beans behind my back,” I thought angrily.

“Oh, and it goes without saying, but you should really change out of your jammies,” Mom said, gesturing to my nightwear. I ran back upstairs and changed into my normal clothes, although this time I brought my trusty yellow backpack as well. I went back downstairs and grabbed a bread roll and a cookie for the trip, in case I got hungry.

“One more thing Ness. You may have a bat, but just to be safe, you should take King along with you. He knows the area around here very well and he also packs a mean bite,” Mom said. At the mention of his name, King rose up from his usual sleeping position.


“Worf! Worf! (Really Ness? You’re gonna drag me for a walk at this time o’ night? I guess I don’t have a choice, since the master’s word always comes first! That’s the Doggy Code of Honor.)” For some reason, I could tell what King and other animals were thinking, even though most people just heard them make some sort of noise. I never thought much of it at the time, and just thought it was my hat or something that allowed me to read their minds.
“Okie dokie! If we’re all set, I’ll follow behind you guys at a safe distance,” Pokey announced.

“Good luck finding Picky, Ness! Remember to stay safe!” Mom said caringly. Without any more delay, I opened the door and our motley trio stepped into the night.

There were no more police cars around, so I knew that Pokey had told the truth when he said that the cops had left. The nighttime darkness covered the surroundings like a thick, musty blanket. Luckily, the full moon was still out, so I had no trouble finding the trail that led to the meteorite. As I walked, King and Pokey slowly traveled behind me, King alert and on the lookout for possible danger and Pokey shivering in fear like a baby. Hiking up the path, it was almost completely silent, aside from our footsteps and the occasional cricket chirp. I had a very bad feeling that something was about jump out at us. Thankfully, nothing dared to bother us as we approached the spot where the police blockade previously stood.

“Picky and I went on past this point, so we should probably start looking around here,” Pokey suggested. As the piglet said, we started looking around rocks and inside of bushes for Picky. After a minute, King picked up a scent that led farther up the path. We kept walking until we reached the top of the cliff. Lo and behold, the meteorite that the police had previously kept hidden stood right in the middle of cliff, still glowing a fiery red. I approached it to get a better look, but quickly backed away when I realized it was still hot. All of sudden, King started to act very strange.

“Arf! Arf! *whimper* (If I had known that we were coming to such a scary place, I would have never agreed to tag along! I’m outta here!)

King then ran back down the cliff, howling all the way.

“*chuckle* Gee Ness, that’s some dog you got there,” Pokey said, trying to contain his noxious laughter. I ignored him and continued to look about for Picky. While I was searching, I heard a tiny sound coming from one of the shrubs. I slowly advanced toward the bush,
bat at the ready in case of trouble. I reached forward and pushed away the leaves, only to reveal... a snoozing little boy with sloppy blonde hair wearing a shirt with a large “P” on it. This was the classic attire of Picky Minch.

“Hey Pokey! I found Picky!” I yelled to Pokey, whose gaze was fixed directly on the meteorite.

“Oh, cool. Throw ’em in your backpack so we can go home,” Pokey said, not paying me any mind. I placed a hand on Picky and shook him awake.

“AGGG SPIDERS! *pant, pant* Oh, ’sup Ness. Did you come all the way up here to look for me, or did my oafish brother drag you here?” Picky asked.

“A bit of both.” I replied

“Alright. The truth is, Pokey told me when cops left to come look at this awesome meteorite, and then when we got up here, he got scared and ran back home. Being that I was already tired, I just decided to crash here. I bet my mom and dad are worried sick about us, so we should probably start heading back. Yeesh, sometimes I wonder who the real big brother is,” Picky said, visibly annoyed. Picky and I began to walk down the trail when Pokey stopped us.

“Hey Ness! Do you hear a faint buzzing sound?” Pokey asked. I listened hard to sounds of the night.

“Nope. Not a peep.”

“Aww come on! You must be able to hear it,” Pokey whined. I perked up my ears again. This time, I was actually able to distinguish a gentle buzzing sound that appeared to be coming from above us.

Suddenly, a great pillar of light appeared around the meteorite. All three of us were so shocked that we couldn’t move. The buzzing noise from before became a lot louder. And, as quickly as it had appeared, the pillar of light dissipated into nothingness. I didn’t know what exactly happened until I saw a smallish bee-esque creature flying around where the light pillar once was. It looked to be the cause of
the grating buzzing noise. The bee zipped over to us and, much to everyone’s surprise, it began to speak in a heavy, deep voice.

“A bee I am… not. I am actually from ten years in the future, and I have traveled here via this meteor-like device to communicate with you, Ness.” The fact that this not-bee knew my name made me jump back.

“Wh-who are you, and how do you know who I am?” I asked, stuttering in fear.

“I am Buzz Buzz, a warrior from the future, and in the future, all is devastation. The galactic terror Giygas sent all to the horror of eternal darkness. The warriors of my time could not stand up to Giygas’s forces, and all was lost. However, you must listen. Where I come from, there is a well known legend that has been passed down from ancient times. It goes as such: ‘When the chosen boy reaches the point, he will find the light. The passing of time will shatter the nightmare rock and will reveal the path of light.’ I firmly believe that this boy is you, Ness. According to my calculations, Giygas’s atrocious plan must have been set forth somewhere on Earth during this time period. If you work quickly, then you may have time to counter the evil intentions of Giygas.”

“So you want ME to combat this all-powerful evil? Plain ol’ Ness? That’s ridiculous. I have no special powers or talents. I’m just a 13-year-old kid who likes baseball,” I said, not able to see myself performing such a monumental task.

“Ah, but that is where you are wrong Ness. You have been gifted with incredible hidden powers. The powers of PSI, or psychic powers, to put it plainly. Have you ever wondered why you can hear the thoughts of animals, or how you can move objects without touching them? Those abilities are a result of your PSI. And that is only the tip of the iceberg, for as you grow and gain experience, you will unlock
more PSI skills that will become invaluable to you; skills that will allow you to heal yourself or even attack enemies with devastating force.

“B-b-but even if I have these amazing PSI powers or whatever, how am I supposed to defeat a galactic warlord and his entire army by myself? I'm only one person,” I said, scared at the thought of having to battle an alien armada all alone.

“You raise a fair point Ness. Yes, you are only one person; but, you will not have to make this journey alone, for along your way, you will meet up with three more chosen children. Two boys and one girl. These three children also have extraordinary abilities, whether sharing your gift of PSI or possessing vast intelligence. I assure you, this quest is one that you will not complete alone,” Buzz Buzz said comfortably.

“Well, ok. Uhh, when do I start this quest?” I asked.

“As soon as you can my friend. I will tell you more about your adventure later, but for now, you must head home so that you may prepare to embark. And I suppose you must also drop off these two as well,” Buzz Buzz said, staring at Pokey and Picky.

“Umm, Mr. Buzz Buzz, am I one of those chosen children that is supposed to accompany Ness on his adventure, 'cause I'm not really into this sort of thing,” Pokey stammered. I was suddenly terrified of the idea of having to travel with Pokey for a long period of time.

“No Pokey, you are not one of the chosen children.” Pokey and I simultaneously breathed a sigh of relief. “Now, the time for conversation is over. We must hurry back to your homes, so that Ness may prepare for his journey. I will accompany you in case of trouble. Allow me to rest on your shoulder Ness.” Buzz Buzz quickly flew over and landed on my shoulder. “Onwards, friends!” Buzz Buzz commanded. We then began heading back down the path.

As we were walking, I noticed that it was even quieter than before, being able to hear only the sound of our footsteps. Although we were now joined by Buzz Buzz, I still couldn’t shake the feeling that
something was off; and, when we reached the end of the path and our houses came into sight, my suspicions turned out to be correct.

Out of nowhere, a massive pillar of light similar to the one that contained Buzz Buzz appeared with a loud *whooosh*. From the light came several small gray particles that quickly formed into some sort of figure. When the light receded, I could now make out the details of this figure. It was a gargantuan humanoid body, standing at what looked to be 7 feet tall, with its pointed arms positioned at both of its “hips”; the figure also had a sleek, dome-like head with a shiny black visor, two skinny legs that ended with bulbous feet, and was entirely silver aside from its visor and some strange symbols on its “chest.”


“No, it cannot be! How did you manage to find me you fiend!?” Buzz demanded.

“OH, YOU PITIFUL INSECT. YOU UNDERESTIMATE THE POWERS OF THE ESTEEMED LORD GIYGAS. WE HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR MOVEMENTS FOR QUITE SOME TIME NOW. YOU MAY HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL AT FOILING LORD GIYGAS’S PLANS BEFORE, BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. YOU ARE NO LONGER A HERO, BUT MERELY A USELESS BUG. I’LL STOMP YOU HARD!” Starman Jr. said as it reared back for an attack.

Starman Jr.
Futuristic Alien Assassin

“Children, stay back!” Buzz Buzz chanted. Instantly, a large transparent purple wall erupted in front of us. Pokey, Picky, and I all jumped behind a bush as the Starman Jr. fired a beam of energy from its pointed arms. The blast narrowly missed us and exploded into the cliff wall. Buzz Buzz built up strength and then charged forward at the invader, striking it and creating a dent in its armor plating.

“So, you still have some fight left in you old friend. Heh heh heh, try this on for size!”

On the Starman’s command, a brilliant ball of fire burst forth from its arms and quickly flew in our direction. I thought I was going to get roasted for sure, but the purple wall Buzz Buzz had created stopped the fireball in its tracks. Suddenly, Picky ran out from behind the bush and stopped in front of the Starman Jr.

“Hey bolt brains! Go crawl back into your UFO and leave us alone!” Picky shouted with unmatched bravery.

“Oh, what do we have here? A youth who dares oppose me? How interesting. I suppose it’s a shame that I have to snuff out the life of one so young,” the Starman said menacingly. Picky’s confident expression melted away as the Starman began gathering electricity for an incredibly powerful attack.

“No!” I screamed as I ran to defend Picky. Not exactly having a plan, I pulled out my bat and hoped for the best. The Starman finished charging its attack and launched a gigantic ball of electrical energy at Picky and I. Using my baseball intuition and praying for a miracle, I swung my bat at the energy ball. It collided with the ball dead center and sent it back at the Starman Jr.; the ball crashed into the Starman and sent it flying backwards. After a few seconds of short-circuiting, the Starman Jr. exploded in a violent burst of flames.
For a moment, it seemed like time had stopped as we all tried to piece together what just happened. Picky and I were breathing heavily. Pokey was shaking inside of the bush. Buzz Buzz hovered in place, awestruck. We all stood still for about a minute until Buzz Buzz broke the silence.

"Whew! That was a close call. Excellent work Ness. That Starman was an assassin sent by Giygas from 10 years in the future to kill us. We can’t rest yet, as I am sure that was only the beginning of Giygas’s attempts to destroy you, Ness. From now on, you will fight Giygas’s forces, whether they be his alien minions or humans that have been swayed to his side. You see, Giygas has the ability to control the evil in a creature’s heart, and can use this ability to tap into and multiply the darkness within a person or animal. No one is immune to his diabolical powers; not even you, Ness. Make sure that he does not get a chance to enter your heart," Buzz Buzz cautioned.

“What kind of abomination is Giygas?” I thought in fear.

“Now, with no further delays, let us take Pokey and Picky back home,” Buzz Buzz ordered. Pokey slowly emerged from the bush he was hiding in, Picky shook himself back to reality, Buzz Buzz flew over and landed on my shoulder, and we all walked over to the house adjacent to mine and entered it.

“Where in sam hill have you boys been?” said the living block of revulsion known as Lardna Minch. Lardna was a very, errm, large women who usually wore a sleeveless hot pink dress and matching hot pink lipstick. Every time that I was around her, she reeked of an unpleasant odor, both literally and figuratively. She always bossed her kids and husband around and was generally rude and nasty. She also had the most terrifying grin I’ve ever seen on a human. I bet even Giygas himself would shake in fear if he saw that grin.

“I suppose I’ll have to think of a suitable punishment. Hey! Aloysius! Your children are home!” Lardna yelled. A moment later, a stumpy man
with a thick moustache and blonde hair wearing a green suit and large glasses came stomping down the stairs.

“Ah ha. Like moths to a flame. I knew you boys would come home sometime or another. I suppose you two need to be reminded about what happens to you if you’re out late,” Aloysius said coldly. Aloysius Minch was no better than Lardna when it came to personality. He was cold, ruthless, and just plain mean, although he was more subtle with how he went about being malicious. I also had a sneaking suspicion that he abused his wife and kids when no one was looking, but that was just a hunch.

“Pokey! Picky! Come upstairs right now, so I can give you a ‘lecture.'”

Pokey and Picky, heads down in shame, walked upstairs with Aloysius. After that, I heard what sounded like the cracking of belt about 20 or so times. When the noises stopped, Aloysius came back down.

“Oh, by the way Ness, I would appreciate it if you would leave sometime soon,” Aloysius said rudely. “We’ve loaned your family a lot of money, about $100,000 or more. Well, I guess it really could have been less, but because of the loan, my family and I now live in poverty!”

“Oh, is that so? I thought that you guys were the wealthiest family in Onett, if I remember correctly,” I said sternly.

“You remember wrongly then. Now, do us all a favor and LEAVE,” Aloysius said with a scowl on his face. He then walked over to his couch, hopped on, picked up his newspaper and buried his nose deep in the print.

“My husband is much too lenient with the children. Oh well, ‘Good guys finish last.’ is the motto of our family,” Lardna said, looking over to my shoulder. “AIYEEEEEEE!!!!!” Lardna shrieked. The sudden scream made me jump back and made Buzz Buzz fly off of my shoulder. “I think it’s a dung beetle! I’ll smash your guts out!” Lardna took a step forward and crushed Buzz Buzz in between her ogre hands. “Uck,
disgusting varmints,” Lardna said, walking away from the wounded insect. It took me a second to realize what had happened, but afterwards I quickly scooped up the small warrior and ran outside.

“Buzz Buzz! Buzz Buzz, are you ok? Please, speak to me Buzz Buzz!” I yelled, tears beginning to form in my eyes.

“*cough* *cough* *wheeze* Ohhhhh, I was much weaker than I thought. *pant* I, I think this is my final hour. I, can see the light. Ohhhhh,” Buzz Buzz groaned weakly.

“No! No, you can’t die Buzz Buzz! You’re a great warrior! You came from the future!”

“No, Ness. That Starman was right. I am no longer a hero. Just a useless insect. Arrggg.”

“Bu-bu-but what about my quest? I thought you said that you would tell me more about it later!”

“Oh. Yes, that’s right. I forgot about that. Ahem! Listen to my final words Ness, and remember them well. In order to defeat Giygas, you must unite your power with the Earth’s. There are eight spots scattered across the globe that will allow you to do this. These spots are ‘Your Sanctuaries.’ Make them your own to obtain their power, and record it in this device, the Sound Stone. It is truly an awesome item,” Buzz Buzz said as he reached out and conjured up a small blue stone. I took it from him and put it in a secret pocket in my hat, where I knew it would be safe.

“The first ‘Your Sanctuary’ location is Giant Step, which can be found somewhere here in Onett. When you record one of the eight Sanctuary Melodies in the Sound Stone, touch the stone to your forehead, and you will be able to see the next Sanctuary. Remember this if you get lost. *cough, cough, wheeze* Oh, I’m fading fast. I can already see dawn approaching. *cough* There are three things that are of the utmost importance: wisdom, courage, and friendship. Remember Ness, record the Eight Melodies, find the other three chosen children, and defeat Giygas. For the sake of yourself, your
family, and the entire universe. I will be watching over you.
Ohhhhhhhh...” Buzz Buzz let out his final breath.

“No... Buzz Buzz. Don’t go,” I said somberly. But it was too late.
Buzz Buzz had already passed on. Wiping away my tears, I took the
insect’s body over to a nice little patch of grass and dug a grave for
him. I stood up and took off my hat to have a moment of silence. Now,
it was certain. Now, I had no choice. Not after Buzz Buzz gave his life
to send
me on my way. It was now my responsibility to save the world from
Giygas. I knew it would be difficult. I knew I would get hurt. But I could
not give up, ever. I put my hat back on and headed in the direction of
my house. This was the beginning of my quest.