

# Dawn.

Before time began, once upon a time, there was something. It wanted to do something, be something, be somewhere. And so, began The Dawn. Everything was created in a grand bang, The Universe had been formed. Through the stars, The Dawn observed time pass, things be born and die. But yet, it still desired, The Dawn wanted to see not only stars evolve, but creatures. The Dawn created a star to be the center of a solar system, where a planet would be created.

The Dawn carefully sent asteroids to create a base for the planet, even though sometimes he did the mistakes, such as accidentally sending a larger than usual asteroid to the planet, leaving a ring of rocks around it's creation, but it was sure it would eventually fix itself. In time, the planet started to look habitable, it even had an ocean in it, and The Dawn started seeing microscopic creatures in it! Those creatures started evolving, growing bigger and, strangely, weirder, and even one started to travel on land. Not long after the first, many more started land traveling, growing new ways to live and thrive.

At one point however, there was an overload of strange reptiles, so The Dawn had to send an asteroid to set a balance yet again. After some time however, The Dawn started looking after the planet less and less, focusing on other galactic things, even to the point where it forgot the existence of the planet! And so, it started doing some other things, mostly experimenting in the cosmos that is, creating new celestial objects. One day, at last, it remembered the planet he created, so he decided to visit it again. When he returned to the planet...

He.

Was.

Horrified.

Sky high metal structures? Seas full of deadly material? What had happened?! And soon he got an answer, Humans. Humans were disgusting, wasting materials incredibly fast, exhibiting lustful tendencies, just being the worst overall. So he made a choice, he decided to send a planet killer asteroid with all of his energy, to restart it all and try again.

Little did The Dawn know, it would be one of the last things he would do. Apparently, the humans had developed greatly advanced technology, and had managed to build a weapon to do something with asteroids by utilizing the core of the planet. The weapon fired at The Dawn while he was in the asteroid, and that would be the last thing he would see in his celestial self. When he woke up, he couldn't exactly move, he couldn't talk, he couldn't be free.

He was the dawn of the planet now.

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