

The Mahdrum Witches Meldrum Medias and Meham 5374 – Frank Hill

It was the year 5374; the world was governed by three powerful 'Mahdrums' or 'Witches'. The world is a far different place than the latter part of the 21st Century. Global conflicts in that time were 'fairly' common and in their respective enclaves were vicious and destructive. However following the growing crisis in the oil fields and the involvement of the 'Developing' nations, the situation came to a head with the detonation of a rather dirty chemo-atomic weapon in the city of Kabul.

The devastating effect on the city and surrounding landscape also 'happened' to co-inside with a violent eruption from the sun known as a Super Coronal Mass Ejection, a discharge from the sun that made the Kabul explosion seem like a cold sore eruption.

The combination of the radio-chemical material in the bomb and the interaction with the atmospheric disturbance caused by the solar discharge created a molecular change in the neural pathways of many inhabitants of this planet. Many perished, but many developed interesting kinetic skills.

Over the ensuing millennia power struggles were played out by those with the most advanced methods of domination until there were only three that held sway over the population: Meldrum – Medias and Meham known as the 'Mahdrums' or Witches.

For the first time in over 200 years the three Mahdrums had arranged to meet in the ice tower at neutral Pole Centre. After many millennia the Earth is again facing extinction, not as before from within; but from without!

An object that was known as '*Diabalo*, is heading for Earth! Even the Mehdrums may not have the power capable of shifting its trajectory. The only alternative is to evacuate the planet; but could it be done in time?

Earth's population currently in 5374 is 2 million people plus many species of flora and fauna but spread over three quarters of the habitable planet!

Even the might of the Mehdrums may not be capable of diverting the huge planet killer that hurtled towards the Earth; but they could focus and 'exchange' matter from one location to another and the galaxy is a playground!

'*Diabalo* had grown to dominate the view as it begins its final approach to Earth. Slowly rotating, it mocks us as the pocked face seems to grin in evil anticipation of what is to come.

The Moonlet struck our home world and we, the last of human kind; are watching the destruction before our eyes while suspended between and within the 'Mehdrum Sphere' created by the three witches.

The Moonlet struck in the northern Atlantic and this quadrant of the Earth vaporized. The shock split the planet to the core and the molten heart of our world was spewn into space. Tidal and gravitational stresses created by the force of the impact, shattered the remaining structure of the planet; throwing material out into the void.

Time to be gone, time to leave the cradle, time to go to the stars!