

PRT 349- “Princesses of Hope 2: Past Meets Future”

~31st Century, Millennium City, USA~

“Are you ready for you first trip to Saturn?” I asked.

“I’m not sure. These people will think of me as a prince.” Alex said.

I laughed, “Hun, you will be a prince on Saturn. Once we get married you’ll be royalty.”

“I know, but...I’m not.”

“You’ll be fine. It’s just a title anyway. We only rule when needed, aside from that my advisors make the day to day decisions.”

“Yeah, but I’ll still be a prince...and someday I’ll be a king and...that’s just weird.”

“Which is one of the many reasons we live on Earth.”

“Yes, that and the fact that Time Force needs us.”

I nodded, “Yes, you’re right. Time Force would simply crumble without us.”

“Is that sarcasm?”

“Me? Sarcasm? Never.” I laughed.

“You’re asking for it.”

“Hey now, I’m a princess. Better be nice.”

“Yes, yes. ‘Princess Astrid’. I’ll never adjust to that either.”

“Come on Prince Alex, we have to get to the market before it closes. There’s some things I need to make sure I pick up before we leave.”

Alex nodded and we headed out.

We were on the way to the store when our back tire was blasted. Alex maneuvered the car and managed to stop it before it rolled.

“What the hell was that?” I asked.

“Good question. Something blasted us...I think it was from over there.” Alex said as we got out to investigate.

We looked around for a minute before we were blasted again. We landed on the ground with a thump.

“Astrid, are you ok?” Alex asked.

“I’m fine. You?” I asked.

“I’m ok.”

“Not for long.” A voice said. A woman was walking towards us and she was dressed in a Sailor uniform.

“Who the hell are you? Sailor Lame?” I asked.

She glared, “It’s Sailor Nemesis. I should have known you’d know about the Sailor Soldiers.”

“Nemesis? But you’re destroyed...”

“Maybe in this time...but that’s all about to change.” Nemesis said.

“Oh, I think not. Alex, ready?”

“Ready.” He replied.

“Time for Time Force!” we called out.

“Purple Time Force Ranger!”

“Red Time Force Ranger!”

“Oh crap, I didn’t think about there being Power Rangers here. No matter. I’m getting Princess Astrid either way.” Nemesis said.

“Not likely.” I said as I pulled my Chrono Saber and fought Nemesis.

“Astrid, be careful.” Alex said as he tried to use his Chrono Blaster.

I fought Nemesis for awhile but she kept using her powers and blasting me.

“Ugh, I’m so sick of this, power down.” I said as I de-morphed and threw out my hands, releasing lightning.

“Oldest Sataurian trick on record. Not going to work.” Nemesis said as she reflected the lightning back at me. I flew threw the air and landed hard.

“Astrid!” Alex cried.

“Back off Lover Boy.” Nemesis said as she blasted Alex. She grabbed me and opened a portal. I was too weak to struggle. She took me through the portal and there was nothing I could do.

~2135, Corinth City, USA~

“Listen.” I said.

“What? I don’t hear anything.” Flynn said.

I smiled, “Exactly. It’s quiet. No Venjix bot, no Tenaya 7, no Grinders. Just silence.”

Flynn smiled back at me, “It is nice isn’t it?”

“Very. Most importantly though, no sisters or Rangers.”

“This is the first time we’ve managed to get away from both your sisters and the Rangers in awhile.”

“I know. Don’t get me wrong. I love the team and I love my sisters...but I have missed spending time with you.”

“I know what you mean.” Flynn said as he pulled me into his arms and kissed me.

“Let’s just sit and enjoy it...you know it can’t last.” I said as we found a bench and sat down.

“Yeah...it’s just a matter of time before Venjix dishes up another bot.”

“Until then...just us.” I said as I leaned against Flynn.

I was just getting comfortable when we got blasted.

“I knew it couldn’t last.” I said as I stood up and looked at our attacker, “A Sailor Soldier?”

“Sailor Nemesis to be exact.” She said.

“Nemesis? But you were...”

“Yeah, yeah, destroyed. See, that’s the great thing about time travel. You can change things.”

“I take it this lady isn’t on our side.” Flynn said.

“You take it right. Let’s Morph. Ready?”

“Ready.”

“RPM Get in Gear!”

“Turbo Canon!” Flynn called.

“Street Staff!” I called.

“Oh please. Nemesis Dark Blast!” Nemesis called as she blasted Flynn and I.

“Doctor K, we could use some back up here.” Flynn said into his communicator.

“They’ll never make it in time.” Nemesis said as she grabbed my arm.

“Let me go!” I cried as I swung my staff around to hit her. She blocked and opened up a portal, “What is that?” I asked.

“My ticket to victory.” Nemesis said.

“Mandy!” Flynn cried.

“Let me go!” I screamed.

“Not a chance.” Nemesis said as she tossed me towards the portal. I stumbled forward and fell into it.

~2009, Los Angeles, California, USA~

“I’ll see you tonight RJ.” I said as I grabbed my purse.

“Where are you going?” he asked.

“The Temple. Michele called and said there was some urgent Sailor business she needed to fill us all in on.”

“I’m glad you’re going.”

“I still need my space, but it’s not worth sacrificing the world for.”

RJ nodded, “Good. I’ll see you later.”

“I love you.”

“Love you too.”

I headed to the Temple and met up with the girls.

“So, what’s the deal?” I asked.

“Hello to you too.” Mina said.

“I’m here for Sailor business, not to socialize.”

Mina rolled her eyes, “Understood.”

“Shouldn’t we wait for Trista?” Serena asked.

“She’s not coming.” Michele said.
 “And where’s Amara?” Lita asked.
 “We’ll call her when we know more.”
 “Ok, so what’s going on?” Raye asked.
 “Someone has been tampering with the Gates of Time. Trista is watching over them now but I think we all know who used the Gates.” Michele said.
 “Hopefully the Rangers?” Serena asked.
 “No, there isn’t an active team. It has to be Nemesis, right?” I asked.
 Michele nodded, “I’m afraid so. That’s our best guess and if Nemesis is tampering with then timeline then...”
 “...who knows what damage she could do.” Lita finished.
 “Exactly.”
 “This is really bad...but what can we do?” Amy asked.
 “Yeah, we don’t know what time she’s in or even if she’s coming back to this time.” Raye said.
 Michele sighed, “That’s why we haven’t called Amara back yet. We need some sort of plan.”
 “OK, well anyone have any ideas?” Lita asked.
 “Not a one.” Mina said.
 “We can’t let Nemesis just change the timeline at will. We have no idea what she’s doing.” Raye said.
 “Astute observation Raye.” Serena said.
 “Did you really just say that?”
 “Word of the day calendar?” Mina asked.
 Serena nodded.
 “Now really isn’t the time for this.” I said.
 “Trista said she’s call us if Nemesis tried to go through the Gates again, but I have a feeling it was more of a one time thing.” Michele said.
 “Well she’s gotta get back somehow, right?”
 “She doesn’t have to use the Gateway.” Luna said as she and Artemis walked up.
 “What are you talking about?” Serena asked.
 “There’s a stone from the planet Nemesis called the Tear of Time. It just needs to be charged by the Gates of Time then it can be used to open time portals to anywhere, until it’s power runs out and it has to be recharged. It was created so that Nemesis could assist Pluto in guarding the timeline...of course no one anticipated that Nemesis would turn on us.” Luna explained.
 “Perfect. So she only went to the Gates to charge her stone. Now she has free reign on the timeline and is doing who knows what.” Lita sighed.
 “Is there some way to track her down?” Mina asked.
 “Not really. Not without randomly jumping through time and hoping to find her.” Artemis said.
 “Isn’t there a way to find tears in the timeline and figure out where she’s been?” Amy asked.
 “It wouldn’t help us figure out where she is.” Artemis said as we saw an explosion in the distance.
 “I don’t think we’ll have a problem with that. Looks like she’s back.” I said.
 “Then let’s do this. Moon Spirit Power!” Serena called.
 “Mercury Spirit Power!”
 “Mars Spirit Power!”
 “Jupiter Spirit Power!”
 “Venus Spirit Power!”
 “Saturn Spirit Power!”
 “Neptune Spirit Power!”

We went into town and found Nemesis reeking random havoc on the city. She was blasting for the sake of blasting.
 “Ah, welcome to the party.” Nemesis said.
 “What are you doing?” Mars asked.
 “What does it look like? Keeping my powers in practice”
 “I’m so sick of you Nemesis.” I said.
 “Ohh, I’m scared.”
 “That’s it. Enough. Jupiter Thunder, Crash!” Jupiter called.
 “Nemesis Dark Blast!” Nemesis countered. Her attack hit the thunder and they cancelled each other out.

“Fine, try this one on. Venus Crescent Beam, Smash!” Venus called.
Nemesis rolled her eyes and dodged, “Please.”
“Neptune Deep Submerge!” Neptune called.
Nemesis jumped the tidal wave, unharmed, “Seriously, water?”
“Nemesis, you’re getting on my last nerve. Moon Tiara Magic!” Moon cried as she threw her tiara at Nemesis. She caught Moon’s tiara and laughed.
“You’re kidding right? OK, enough playing. Mistress 9, take care of these pests.”
“With pleasure.” Mistress 9 said as she appeared.
“Not this again. You guys handle Hotaru, Nemesis is mine.” I said.
“You’re not taking Nemesis on alone.” Venus said.
“Try to stop me.”
“It’s ok, I’m with her.” Moon said as she followed me.
“End of the line Nemesis.” I said as Moon and I cornered her.
“You stupid Sailors are so predictable. I knew you’d try to take me on alone Saturn...and I knew Moon would never let you and the others would try to save Hotaru. My god, you guys are lame.” Nemesis said.
“What are you taking about?” I asked.
“I thought capturing the others was easy...but this is a breeze.” Nemesis said as she pulled out a stone and opened a portal.
“That’s the Tear of Time...” Moon said.
“Very good Moon rock brain. Care to guess my next move?”
“It ends with me finishing you.” I said as I prepared to attack.
“Yeah, except it doesn’t.” Nemesis said as she reached out and grabbed Moon.
“Sailor Moon!” I cried.
“And that’s one princess.” Nemesis said as she threw Moon into the portal.
“What did you do with her?” I asked, releasing my fighting stance.
“See for yourself.” Nemesis said as she grabbed my arm and pulled me into the portal.

Mia

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So, by now you’re probably curious as to my plan. I’ve captured princesses from various centuries with seemingly no reason. But there is a reason. I picked various centuries to cover all my bases. Each of these princesses brings some sort of hope to the people they rule...and to the world in general. Each of these princesses is a legend in some way. Each of these princesses brings good will to Earth. Take away hope and good will and what is left? Chaos and hopelessness. Without hope people lose the will to fight and without the will to fight they are easy to conquer. All makes sense now doesn’t it?

So I charged up the Tear of Time and traveled through the timeline taking important historical princesses. I’d created a dungeon-esque prison in my mountain lair to hold the princesses until I decided what to do with them. I wasn’t sure I wanted to kill them right away. They might serve a purpose...if not, then I’d kill them. Most importantly I needed to get the Amethyst and Crystal from Saturn and Moon, but I knew I had to weaken them first. Even as prisoners I’d have a hard time getting the Amethyst and Crystal from them. A few days of starvation should do the trick. And with no hope anywhere in the timeline, eventually the world would weaken as well...then it would become mine and the Kingdom of Nemesis would expand across the Sol System!

Michelle

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Once I landed on the other side of the portal I realized I was in a holding cell of some sort. I looked around and saw Serena, but a bunch of other women as well.
“Serena? Where are we?” I asked.
“Not a clue. Are you ok?” Serena asked.
I nodded.
“Oh my god, you’re Queen Michelle...” a brunette woman said staring at me.

“Um, technically I think I’m still a princess...but, yeah. Who are you?” I asked.

“I’m Mandalin Harkness, my friends call me Mandy.”

“And you know me how?”

“I’m actually like your great-great-great-great granddaughter or something. I don’t know how many generations back off the top of my head, but I’m a Sataurian Princess in the future.” Mandy said.

“Me too, except I’m from a bit more in the future. In the year 3009 I’m Princess Astrid of Saturn.”

“3009? As in the same time as Time Force is from?” I asked.

Astrid nodded, “I’m Time Force Purple.”

“You’re the rightful Time Force Purple that Jen told me about.”

Astrid nodded.

“Ok, and who are the rest of you?” Serena asked.

“Princess Aurora.”

“Princess Snow.”

“Princess Belle.”

“Princess Cinderella.”

“Princess Ariel.”

“Princess Jasmine.”

“So it’s a princess convention. Wait, Princess Aurora? As in the princess that pricked her finger and was saved by Prince Philip?” I asked.

Aurora nodded.

“Oh my god! I’m a huge fan. I love your story!”

“Story?”

“You’re in the year 2009...at least as far I know. In our time all of your lives have become legends...and animated movies.” Serena explained.

“Your story is legend too.” Astrid said.

“Really?” I asked.

“Yes, your love story with King...”

“Shh, Astrid, hush, if this is Michelle from 2009 she doesn’t know yet.” Mandy said.

“Oh...sorry.” Astrid said.

“King who? King RJ? He’s my husband.” I said.

Astrid and Mandy looked at each other.

“This is why time travel is a bad idea.” Serena said.

“I want to know who my legendary king is!” I cried.

“Sorry Princess Michelle, you’ll figure it out someday.” Mandy said.

“So evidently Nemesis has a thing against princesses...which is funny since she is one.” Serena said.

“But not all princesses. She didn’t get every princess...she didn’t even get every planetary princess from our time. She took specific princesses. Why?” I asked.

“Not a clue. I was just with my boyfriend, Flynn, when Nemesis showed up and...here I am.” Mandy said.

“You’re not a Sailor Solider are you?” I asked.

“No, Purple Ranger.”

“Nice to see me heirs use the power so well.” I scoffed.

“Um, you got captured too.” Astrid said.

“She makes a point.” Serena said as we heard crying.

I looked over and saw Princess Snow curled up in the corner, crying.

“What’s wrong?” I asked.

“I’m scared. I don’t know what’s happening. What if I never see my Prince again?” she cried.

“These princesses aren’t used to time travel like we are.” Astrid said.

“Speak for yourself. I’ve never time traveled either.” Mandy said.

“Well you can sit in the corner and cry or we can find a way out of here.” I said.

“You’re so sensitive.” Belle said.

“Oh, Beauty has sarcasm.”

“Michelle, chill. These Princesses are from different eras with no magic.” Serena said.

“Excuse me? I am close personal friends with a genie, thank you very much.” Jasmine said.

“And I have a Fairy Godmother.” Cinderella said.

“And I have three fairies that watch over me.” Aurora said.

“I’m a human through dark magic, but magic never the less.” Ariel said.

“Ok, ok, I get the point. You know about magic.” I said.

“And you should try being just a little nicer. We’re trapped for the foreseeable future. We should make the best of it.” Cinderella said.

“You make the best of it; I’ll find a way out of here.”

“Mich, stop. We need to be a team. These girls are all we have.” Serena said.

I scowled. If we were relying on these princesses to get free we were doomed.