

M.M. LOGAR



MASTER OF THE TEARS

SciFi Short Story

Giuoq raised his gaseous body above the rest. It was a gesture that marked the beginning of the meeting held every three revolutions. Members of the society combined in one big cloud to display eagerness to watch what Giouq was about to communicate.

Their planet was unfit for any kind of biological life, the pressure, temperature, and radiation would kill a human instantly, which is why it is so hard to have them as pets.

Giuoq opened up and his human became visible for a moment. He was in a protective bubble, created and maintained by Giuoq's deep concentration. This human pet was alive for an incredible amount of time and milked for his tears.

Water doesn't exist on their planet, and milking it from the eyes of humans is an incredible feat of concentration and dedication. Giuoq hid his human and opened a new display, his collection of eleven tears floated in his body, protected from the elements by Giouq's concentration spheres.

The enormous cloud of other society members shivered in ecstasy. They moved around in a whirlwind of amazement. Most members had just a single tear and maintaining that and a human was very hard. A single tear was a badge of honor and clear evidence of exclusive membership.

Giuoq's position as a society's president was never in question. It was he who brought the first humans and taught others how to milk them. He is the leading authority on everything human. Humans died fast, and it was Giuoq who realized that they should be in protected suspended animation and only woken to be shaken and milked. The concept of feeding a human was so distant to the whole race that Giuoq refused to utilize the concept, let alone explain it to others. He realized why humans died so quickly, and it was a conclusion that troubled him for many revolutions. The best way to milk a human was to shake his habitat, and there was a high chance that the sonic bursts humans were letting out, and the subsequent tears were signs of discomfort which led to death. Giuoq didn't know what pain was but understood dissatisfaction. He opened the spheres that protected the tears one by one. Each tear vanished instantly. The gaseous crowd below him protested, mingled, and changed color to try to stop him. It was over fast. He communicated his resolve to travel once again to Earth. For the first time, Giuoq will travel to the rocky planet to return a Human to the wild. He left the meeting hoping others will follow. He will not be master of the tears any longer.

"Unusually thick fog finally lifted from New York after 10 days and revealed a bit too much this morning. A middle-aged man was arrested for walking naked and shouting. We talked to a couple of citizens who stated that the man was talking gibberish and warning people to beware of the fog, emergency services reacted and the man was taken from the street to a hospital..."

Rose Nicholson, Video Streaming Journalist

Image by Stefan Keller from Pixabay