Halo: The Lost

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The space ship was cold and abandoned. The ground was ingesting it, reaching up and over it with a long arm like plants, pulling it in closer and closer. On the inside everything was dark and still except for a little dim red light in the middle of the lower deck of the ship on a stand. The glow it emitted flickered every now and then. It started to make a little sound. It got louder and louder; it sounded exactly like the cry of a girl. A loud bang appeared from some were in the back of the deck, echoing in the still air. “Bang” another, “bang, bang, bang!” More followed breaking the air. A piece of the wall slid out from the rest to reveal a chamber. White gas leaked from the chamber giving a loud hissing noise. As the gas cleared a female figured appeared. The figure fell out of the chamber flat on to the floor.

the female was wearing a heavy armor suit that looked futuristic—like a robot. The crying stopped and the red light started to move, forming another female figure, but very small and made out of data streams passing through her body. A voice appeared as her lips moved

“Please wake up, please.” Her voice came out low and quite. There was a moment after she spoke that nothing happened, but following, the silence broke from the sound of scraping metal. The woman on the ground started to get up. She sat up against the wall and took off her helmet. There was a low gurgle noise that erupted from her mouth as she quickly turned and lowered her head to the ground. The gurgle noise erupted once more, then the woman started to throw up all over the floor. The throw up filled a small portion of the floor beside her with gray, almost black liquids. When she stopped she looked up and wiped her mouth. When she looked up the sight of the other woman startled her.

“Angel, are you awake?” Stated the woman made of light. “I am Kalmia the AI”

“I know who you are, I remember,” interrupted Angel. Angel looked around trying to remember what happened. There were dead bodies everywhere, mainly recruits. Firmly getting up and putting her helmet back on, she walked over to a piece of the wall and pulled her fist back. She thrusted forward into the metallic wall. She grabbed a piece of the wall and pulled it out. It was just like the chamber she was in. She repeated this in three more places all doing the same. She fell over on the floor breathing heavily. Four figures fell out of the chambers. A male figure fell out of the chamber that was closest to hers. He lay on the floor for a few seconds then pushed himself up off the floor. When he saw Angel he stood stiff.

“Hello ma’am.”

“At ease, Christ.” She replied. “Don’t worry this crash hasn’t changed me.” Christ’s armor was all black with white highlights. There was an upside down cross on his shoulder with wings around it. He ran over to Angel and began to speak.

 “Are you alright ma’am?”

“Get the others out!” she snapped back. Christ turned around to see the other three figures standing there.

“We are alright.” Said a low voice coming from the man standing in front of the rest. The man was wearing black armor with a dark red secondary color to it.

“Are you sure, Wrex?” Christ replied.

“We are sure, sir.” They all turned to angel who was now standing up.

“I’m fine; it was just the cryo sleep getting to me.”

“What’s the plan?” Christ asked Angel.

“Our first priority it to try and make contact with UNSC (United Nations Space Command). Then we go from there.” She turned to the AI and asked “Are the ships communications up and running?”

“Negative, there is no power on the ship at all, ma’am.” the AI spoke firmly as if she was a solder.

“Pleas Kalmia there is no need to call me ma’am you’re a higher rank than me.”

“Okay, Angel.” the AI shifted her focus on Christ “If you put me in your armor component I can use the communications.”

“What happened to our AI?” Christ asked making a tight fist.

“She… she’s gone. She went down trying to save the ship.” The AI replied in a very low sad tone. No one knew what to say they all were silent, but then a deep voice broke the silence.

 “Elite!” Angel called out. The team moved quickly grabbing weapons from the dead bodies. Christ grabbed Kalmia and put her in his AI component.

“Everyone got power?” Angel yelled.

“Yup!”

“Yup!”

“On line!”

“HUB is on!” the team replied.

They moved quietly one after another trying to be quick. Angel stopped at an opening of the ship that was torn from impact. She peered around the corner. “Vulcan, you’re up.” She said over the radio. Vulcan stepped out from the wall and then disappeared. Outside there was an elite standing guard. His body dropped to the floor as if he was dead. Then Vulcan appeared by the body standing firm. He moved back to the team without a sound. “Ok let’s keep on going.” She stated as she kept moving.

“We need to get to the coms room,” stated the AI.

“Why?” asked Christ.

 “Your coms are not strong enough!” she said frustrated. They quickly moved but they came across a grunt team. Angel stopped the team to explain an attack strategy.

Dead Shot moved to a clear line of sight then she commed in to the team. ”I’m in position and I see about 30 grunts.”

“Roger, Dead Shot,” replied Angel. The team moved all ready to kill. They tried to be quiet in the killing but there was no way to take all those grunts without alerting any of the others. They decided to go in guns blaring. Wrex readied hi turret letting it spin up. As soon as he had sight of a grunt he let loose, his bullets flying everywhere taking out grunts. The end of the chain ran quickly to the gun almost like a race car. It hit the gun with a click and the rounds were out, he stepped behind a wall to reload. That’s when Dead Shot started to pick off some grunts from in back. every bullet hit like a sand bag dropping the grunts and leaving a mush of purple blood on the floor. That’s when Vulcan decided to jump in activating his armors cloak ability he ran in using his knife to gut the grunts that he could grab. Jutting his sharp blade in there skull and pulling it out, he moved from one to another leaving a purple goo on him and his dagger. Christ peeked out from his cover and saw a grunt running after Vulcan. Being second in command he knew he had to move quickly; he could not let something bad happen to his solders. He jumped the barrier and sprinted full speed at the grunt while unloading every bullet in his battle rifle. The grunt took most of the bullets and was still standing. Christ knew that there was only one thing to do. So in mid sprint he threw his gun at the grunt. The blunt object hit the grunt with a clomp then fell to the floor. The grunt turned and looked at Christ then ran towards him. Christ grabbed the grunt and threw him. But he was to late the grenade went off right as he threw him blowing Christ back in to a wall. Lucky enough nothing to bad happened just minor bruises. Once the grunts were taken care of they moved again, moving swiftly knowing that their lives were at. They came across the coms room but there was one problem there was no power to it.

“Is there any way to get the power on Kalmia?” asked Angel.

“Negative, mam.”

“I told you not to call me that. Well where are we then?”

“I believe we are on planet break.”

“Sh\*t, it will be days to weeks before any one will find us.”

“Actually it will be around 8 days 3 hours 28 minutes and 5 seconds.”

“And it’s not like we have any supplies.”

Just then a voice broke in on the communications “Hello x-finity, hello?”

“Yes this is angel captain of the fire team deliverance, do you read me?”

“Roger angel I read you loud and clear, what is this distress signal that we have received?”

 “Our ship has crash landed on the planet break.”

 “Are there any survivors?”

 “Only my team so far, sir”

“Okay we are on our way. I see you have turned the distress signal off; what is your location… Do you copy deliverance?”

After a few seconds later a female voice came on “Fire team deliverance isn’t here anymore”