

Myers- The Insatiable Lover

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The Insatiable Lover

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Tall pines, a starry sky and the light of the full moon served as the ultimate ceremonial background. It was a beautiful wedding. From what he wrote in his space travel logs, they had never had a night wedding. Though now it had been six months past, he found himself watching the video of it on nights like this night when he wasn't able to sleep.

Cal stared at Balurie in amazement, in awe that once again she chose him. He was able to exhale knowing he had her word that this was the last chase for some time. He took comfort in the idea of settling down. He woke in the morning, and she had already left their bed. Her scent was still in the air.

"Fucking gross man. Her human body has to be malfunctioning. We both eat the same things every night, but her morning shits always linger way too damn long." Cal said to himself.

He got out of bed and started his day; by the time he made it downstairs, it was midafternoon. As he reached to open the fridge the bright blue post, it caught his eye. Immediately his heart sank. Off to his left Shaylee their pet energy they called a cat on Earth, was sitting by the window in their breakfast nook.

"Cal, you good buddy? Shaylee asked. "You're going to upchuck aren't you? I'd get you the garbage can, but you guys put me in a feline body this time, so I can't pick it up bruh." No response. He read the words of her cryptic message.

"I get that you hate being a cat Shaylee, you've brought it up over 50 fucking times. Drop it already it's too late for me to change your energy," Said Cal.

"My bite is still toxic as fuck so watch your tone, Cal. I'm just saying I could have been one of those dogs or even a bird, but I'll let that one slide cause I know you're about to break down and cry and shit. Next time I'm biting your ass though."

" Ugh, I can't fuck believe this, Balurie is unreal," Cal said. He crumbled the note and tossed it aside. "I thought she was happy, our lives in this galaxy are great. We have friends and good jobs. It's fun pretending to be human."

"I told you that bitch was unstable Cal; you shouldn't have married her. I mean, she put me in a feline body and named me Shaylee. I could be a glorious dog by the name of Thor right now, but hell no. So I mean, forgive me if I'm not as surprised as you are."

"Give me a break. I'm just crushed Balurie initiated the chase again. I just found her ass; I imagined this time we would grow old; you know? Make new energies and give them human offspring bodies. Then when they were old, she would feel the need to be chased again or something like that." He sat in silence with his head in his hands at their brand new dining table. Just then the doorbell rang, before he could get out of his seat the door flung open.

"Cal, you home bud?" It was his next-door neighbor Piz. He was still in his bathrobe and house slippers. "I saw your car out here, tried the door and let myself in. Wait why are you sitting at the table alone, you all right? Oooh doughnuts, he grabbed two and inhaled them.

"Hey man, you want to come over? How about a doughnut, would you like one of those? Oh wait, you're already here, and you just finished them." Cal said.

"Okay, now I know something is wrong. Sarcasm doesn't look good on you. I picked your package up and brought it in with me, such a cute little box isn't it? Mind if I open it for you?" Before Cal could respond, Piz started ripping at the tape.

"I already know what's in that box Piz. You probably shouldn't open it; the brightness will take your eyesight for at least a few days." Cal has seen galaxy after galaxy.

He knows a beautiful bright light is inside the box. All he has to do is reach in, and he will be thrust to the new universe in which Balurie is hiding. "I can't stop thinking of her eyes; I can hear her laugh, even see her smile Piz. I guess you wouldn't understand though, don't open the box all right?"

"Cal, turn the fuck around. Piz is gone dude, he opened the box and vanished." Shaylee said.

"You have got to be fucking kidding me. That guy is too much. Who knows where he is now. Plus I know for sure the glow has affected his eyesight."

"So you're telling me this dude is in a new world in a housecoat and slippers blind as a bat? I can't wait to see how this turns out!"

"No Shaylee, you need to stay here in case Balurie comes home. I'll go and come right back, Piz can't have gotten far."

"Oh hell to the nah. I am a cat, a fluffy cat. I am not a damn house sitter." Shaylee said. She jumped off the table and into the box.

"What the hell? Why is it always me that has to bend? Why do I always get stuck giving up what I want so that everybody else can be happy? I can't do this anymore; I don't want to. Fuck it; they can figure it all out I'm

going back to bed." Cal kicked the box on his way up the stairs. He washed up, changed his clothes, turned the lights out and sat in bed. He tried to get comfortable for a few minutes then switched on the lamp.

"I can't believe I'm about to do this." Cal got out of bed, walked to his closet and pulled out a green button up. He put a Yankee's hat on and went back downstairs. The glow from the box illuminated the entire lower level.

"I used to think your shine was so gorgeous; now I could go eons without seeing it again." Cal reached out and picked up the ball of light.

"Identification." An all-white robot resembling a woman stuck out a scanner.

"I have it here somewhere, let me find it." Cal searched his wallet, then his pockets.

"Don't tell me I'm going to have to call security forces again, they just left here and won't be happy if they have to come back." The robot picked up a black radio device.

Cal abruptly looked at her. "Security forces? Why how long ago was this? Did they come for the human?"

"How did you know there was a human in our midst? The council hasn't released that information." The robot reached for an asp with a glow at its other end.

Cal took his identification card and flipped the barcode upward toward the scanner in the robot's hand. The gate opened, and Cal ran through before the robot could hit him with the glow of electricity.

"I'm notifying security forces." The bot pushed a red button on her radio, and an alarm sounded. Cal took the stairs; he lost his green button up and took off his baseball cap.

"This is seriously unreal. I should turn myself in and explain this whole thing, I mean I never intended for this to happen. This whole situation isn't even really my fault; Balurie is the one that sent the galaxy. If she had stayed on Earth with me the whole time, I wouldn't be in this mess. I don't understand what else I have to do to be enough for this woman."

Cal put his fists through the wall of the stairwell. "Okay, focus Cal. Where will you find Balurie, she can talk to her stupid ex-boyfriend he's head of security forces; I'm sure he can fix all of this." Cal tried to calm himself down by talking out a plan to fix the situation. "Her favorite place in this world is the mall. Whom am I kidding, that's her favorite fucking place in any world; she has to be there." Cal wiped his eyes, then snuck down

the stairwell and booked it to the largest shopping center in that world.

"Of course you're taking a selfie," Cal said to Balurie. He sat in the chair across from her.

"What the hell Cal, it took you way too long to find me here. Did you forget where my favorite place was here at home? I'm starving; let's get coffee for lunch." Balurie put her phone down and pushed her shopping bags toward Cal.

"What took me so long? No, "Hi honey, happy to see you?" Instead, you're just going to start complaining right away? I have been through a ton stress, and I just arrived here, Lurie." Cal pushed the shopping bags back in her direction. " Piz opened your box and got sucked into the loop. He's here somewhere in a housecoat and slippers. I had to come after him, and now security forces have flagged me for letting him through the loop. You're going to have to come with me to talk to your ex so we can get this all straightened out."

"That guy is a total idiot; I say we leave him here and go somewhere else. How about a nice vacation? Let's go somewhere with hot springs." She fixed her lipstick in her compact.



"You're something else. I just told you I'm flagged, how would we even get out of this galaxy? Not to mention that even though we don't like it, Piz is our responsibility."

"No, you're the one that wanted to make human friends, not me. Which means this is your problem, not mine."

"So that's it? Just like that you've decided you're not going to help me?" Cal stood up and stepped back from the table.

"Sit back down immediately; everyone is looking at us. That's the thing with you Cal; you care way too much about every living thing. You should use all of that energy on me; solely." She went back to applying her lipstick.

"You are seriously unbelievable. I knew you were a handful, but I always thought there was so much more to you. I honestly have no idea why I ever loved you. You're self-centered, demanding and shallow. It's over Balurie. I'll take care of all this on my own, like always." Cal walked away and didn't look back.

Balurie scoffed and watched him walk away; her gaze broke when a high-pitched alarm sounded in the mall. Covering her ears, she looked up at the screen and saw an image of Cal running through the gate of the galaxy port

then a close up of his fists breaking through the stairwell wall.

"Dang. I never really noticed but he's been working out," she grabbed her bags and walked quickly through the food center toward the door.

In a large all-white room invisible curtains opened up, and three robotic beings appeared seated behind what looked like a glass wall.

"Oh my goodness gracious, I didn't even know there were curtains in this room. Where am I?" Piz asked. He tried to stand up but was unable to move as if there were invisible restrains on his hands and feet.

"Why are you here? How did you get here? Are more of you coming?" The bots stood up and came through the glass with no hesitation.

"Whoa, that was so cool! Am I able to walk through glass too? Uh, my name is Piz; I'm not sure how I got here. I opened my neighbors' package and next thing I know I'm sitting here in front of you two. So from what I know, I don't think anybody else is coming, but while we're here where am I?" He tried to squirm again but was still unable to get out of his chair.

"So you just opened somebody else's box, and it brought you here? You expect us to believe that?" They took

out an asp and allowed the glow to touch Piz's leg. Piz's eyes roll in his head and drool steamed down his mouth to his neck.

"Take him to Minister Leafer; this is way over our program." One of the bots picked Piz up, threw him on the floor and dragged him out of the room.

"This food isn't all that bad," Shaylee continued to chew with his mouth full.

"We haven't been home in light-years, and you're eating that food? You are an animal." Cal snatched the dish away from Shaylee and refilled it.

He took a large box out of a closet, opened the cartridge and set it on a warming pod.

"My favorite body!" Shaylee jumped on the counter and inspected the life form, "after all these moons it still looks so good."

"Did you happen to get a good look at where they hauled Piz? I found Balurie, but she was zero help."

"I mean are you surprised, cause I'm not. Balurie is nice and all, and she pets me and stuff, but she only cares about herself."

"I guess I just saw something different in her. She is wild and boisterous. I mean, she lights up any room, and she could be with anybody she wants, but she chooses me."

Shaylee yawned, "she chooses you, or she lets you chase her all around the universe?" Cal's eyes filled with tears. He walked over to the warming pod and check the temperature.

"To answer your question; all I saw was a swarm of security forcemen and a crowd of people. I think he was taken to the main interrogation building because there were a ton of newscasters and protestors outside it that day."

"Protestors?"

"Yeah, you know those human lives matter people. They caught wind of Piz's story almost before all of the security forces did. They are all over the place protesting and pleading for his release and return to Earth." Shaylee licked at his new suit in efforts to clean it up.

"All right, I'm going to head down there. I have to help get Piz out." Just then the entrance wall blew up in a massive explosion. Security forcemen swarmed in and surrounded Cal.

"Hey loser, you're under arrest." Commander Steel brought the light of the asp to Cal's leg. "Take him to the interrogation building."

Piz woke up in the middle of a grassy field overlooking the entire universe. "Ahhhhh, am I dead?"

"Don't fret little human; you are safe. I am sorry until now you have been treated so poorly. It has been several hours, which is years on your planet. We know now that no other humans are coming." Leafer wiped Piz's forehead with a cold towel. He stuck his hand out, and Piz took it, they walked to a nearby table covered with traditional human foods.

"I'm starving, thank you for all this food." He didn't even grab a plate; he just started eating off the trays. He chugged an entire gallon of water.

"Wow, I thought it impossible for a human to drink that much liquid without vomiting." Leafer handed Piz a cloth napkin. A smile came across his face. "Do you have a companion?"

Piz had a mouth full of food," what do you mean? Like did I come here with someone? I already answered all those questions. I don't know how I got here, I just opened Cal's box and then after a lot of twisting and turning I was here." He reached for more food.

"This Cal; is he your lover?"

"No way, he's my neighbor. He's a cool guy; you would probably like him."

"Well I know I like you, would you like to stay in this Galaxy with me?" Piz put down his drumstick and looked him in the eyes.

"Don't get me wrong, I am an awesome guy; but you don't even know me." He started eating again.

"You're wrong Piz; I watched you while you slept. Not just your body, but I looked in your mind and watched the dreams you were having, watched all your memories. I know you very well." Leafer turned and gazed at the universe. Piz cleaned his face and sat in the grass. "Are you upset with me for accessing your private thoughts?"

"Not at all, I just don't know why you asked me if I have a companion if you saw in my mind that I didn't." He put his hand out and smiled, Leafer grabbed it and helped him up.

"So is that a yes?"

"It would be hella cool to stay here with you, but I have parents and a job back home." He put his head in his hands, took a deep breath in and slowly blew it out.

"Well, what if I give you a pass? You could come and go between galaxies as you wish. Would you like to start there?"

"What? Of course, that sounds fucking amazing." He grabbed Leafer and gave him a tight hug. "I can't wait to get to know you the way you know me."

The sound of a small bell woke Cal from his deep sleep. He could hear Balurie's voice. "Let him go, Steele, this wasn't his fault. I 'm the one that sent the package." Balurie stood near Cal's cell with Shaylee in her arms. "If you don't let him go now I will talk to the newscasters and the protesters."

"You always were a handful, but this time I won't be giving you your way. He'll be put to death, so I suggest you find a new lover." He walked off.

"All right, I'll go out with you." Steel stopped walking, "I know this is about more than the stray human. Let Cal go, and I'll stay here with you for a while, give us another chance."

"I know you're bound to him Balurie, and I know you're married."

"I want a divorce; you can have her." Cal made it to his feet.

"There you have it, so let him go, and we'll go on a date."

"How do I know this isn't a trick, you say so many things Balurie, things you don't mean." He turned and walked back to her.

"It's not a trick, Cal and I are done. All you have to do is let him go; I don't want him to pay for my mistakes any longer." She put Shaylee down. Steel blinked his eyes twice, and Cal's cell opened.

"That's it; I can go?"

"Yes, get out of here." Cal grabbed Shaylee and walked away a free man. He didn't say goodbye and he didn't look back.



