FUERZA T Introductory Summary

Planet Earth. A point in time. After centuries of fights and wars, cities have finally learnt to live in peace. Technological advances have been applied to the protection of the environment. Forests and fields have grown and developed. Armies have given up their guns and only a few warriors and fighters roam about protecting people from occasional thieves or plunderers. The world lives in harmony, unaware of the fact that there is another world under their feet...

Deep underneath the world, between the center of the planet and the surface, a different kind of life lurks. There, the Scorpius, led by the cruel Destructor, and the Aracnos, led by merciless Carnivor, indulge in a never ending fight. An all-out war for the domination of the inside world, it was. A war that is about to change everything.

And life in both worlds, the inner and the outer worlds, goes on, unaware that soon everything will be different...

The cavern seemed to be empty, quiet, motionless. The permanently soft light in the inner world enabled us to perceive its hugeness. The Aracnos moved on along a tight line, led by Carnivor. The cloaks they carried fully hid the luminous cells of their bodies; only their eyes shone intensely when they were fiercely attacked by Destructor and his Escorpius, who had been hiding behind enormous rocks. Laser gun shots draw fantastic shapes in the air. Suddenly Carnivor sprang on us, helped by his army and dodged a shot that disappeared in the depth of the cavern. An explosion echoed and everyone was blown out. From that distant place, deep in the heart of the cave, right from the place where the explosion had taken place, a huge ray of light came down from above, and a fresh jet of air descended. Suddenly the fighting stopped. Carnivor ordered his assistant, Pantano, to take command of the troops; Pantano obeyed and in turn resumed the attack. Fighting started again. Something like a dance of lights coming from their luminous cells mixed with the laser rays began.

The Aracnos managed to fight back. Destructor ordered retreat, and quietly came back to the cave. But not everyone is there. Somebody is missing. The Aracnos looked around trying to find their leader.

Everything in the outer world looked normal; there were no hints of anything strange. Everything in the South Autonomous City looked quiet. Peace reigned in the surrounding forests, and the usual twittering of birds accompanied the murmuring of the soft waves in the River of the South. Quite close to Via Central was Tekno, a warrior, one the last men that had decided to stay in the area after the agreement for the restriction of guns entered into by the governments forming part of the World Axis. Unlike other warriors who had left their planet in search of adventure, Tekno had decided to stay in his hometown. During the

battle for the defense of his city, Tekno, a specialist in technological breakthroughs, had been severely wounded in the face; he had lost his right arm. It was then that Tekno got a mechanical arm and a helmet that allowed digital sight.

That afternoon Tekno was repairing his car when he heard some strange noises coming from the forest. Most stealthily, he approached the external bushes, a strong gush of water fell on his helmet, and Platino's vile laughter could soon be heard coming from behind a nearby bush. "Oh, you, Platino, son of the devil, don't you have anything better to do than bother me? Platino was the last warrior to have grown in those lands, and there had never been one like him. The forest was his whole life, and his only aim in life was to keep the crooks away from that forest, and, on this particular occasion, he decided to tease Tekno, whom he started to imitate. Wet throughout, Tekno had started to follow him when the earth started to shake and a strong wind brought the echoes of an explosion in the distance..

Carnivor was dumbfounded; he had never seen anything like that in his thousand battles. The beam of light coming from a big whole in the roof was extraodinarily intense, and his eyes needed some time to recover after the dazzling sight. He had begun to estimate the number of fighters of Escorpius' group that were attaching him, and he was sure that Pantano could help, as he had often done before; so he put him in command of the force. His only aim at that moment was to find out where the explosion had taken place; nothing was more important in the world.

With the support of his flight assistants, he slid through the whole; the bluish light at the end of the corridor was more and more intense and the air purer as he was moving out. Soon he could see the edge of the cliff. His anxiety grew as he approached that point. But he felt scared; he slowed down He didn't dare look. His mind was working at full speed, and old legends of his tribe flashed through. ... "and there will come a time when the rock on us will disappear and the world of light will be ours; a bequest from the gods ..." Now he knew. All the legends were true; he had been the chosen one to receive the most important award. With strong determination he jumped out and stepped outside. The ground was green, soft. He looked around and saw things he had never seen before. In extasy he stretched his arms up to the sky and a deep scream echoed throughout the external world

Additional Information

The Scorpius and the Aracnos are two peoples that inhabit the world under the earth: Their bodies are covered with luminous cells that shine in the dark. Each body has a different design, which enables them to recognize themselves. Their eyes and teeth also shine in the dark due to the luminous subtance that fills them

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