

The Origins of Spore



CHAPTER 1. THE STAGES



Whoosh! Whoosh! Tectoloss looked up from his Galactic newspaper just in time to see two spaceships zooming past, then, **thud**. A yellow spotted egg had just dropped on his head. "Ow," Tectoloss exclaimed.

What was that? he thought. He looked down to the ground and saw a yellow spotted egg in between his feet . He stared at it in amazement.

"Tecto, Tecto are you all right, dear" Dionata called.

Dionata and Tectoloss are quite long names. So we'll just call them Dio and Tecto not to waste time. Tecto didn't answer he was still staring at the egg.



Dio looked down too and saw the egg.

"Poor thing". Whilst she said this, she took it up in her arms and carried it into the house. They had a small house with two bedrooms a living room and kitchen. It was the most ordinary house you could get. Tecto then, recounted the story of how he had been sitting on a bench and how he saw two spaceships above him zooming past. After the entire story had been finished. Dio placed the egg on the table and sat down caring for it and cleaning it.

They waited and waited for it to hatch but nothing ever happened. At last near midnight they heard a crack. They woke up instantaneously and gazed at the egg. There was a large crack in it.

Now deep cracks in it where beginning to appear and at last something came out. It wasn't a spore as Tecto and Dio were, it wasn't even a human. It was a cell.

A cell a microscopic microorganism.

Well first they took out the They read that they had to did, and feed it some in there normal supply of knew they were missing remember what it was.



How were they going to cope with that. book Egg to Spore for dummies. put it in water which is what they algae and meat they all had this foods so they were fine. But they something they knew it they just had to

In the end say figured it out what they had forgotten the most important and the most obvious, a name. They debated over countless names like egrald, batterbeard, falo but none of them suited there little cell.

Until "Hey I've got it" Tecto Uttered "Ferlong!"

Just then mystical swirls were beginning to appear all around the cell he was evolving. He was changing into the creature stage. They knew this because they had read about this in Egg to Spore for dummies. They learn't that all spores had 5 stages to go through but you wouldn't remember this, because every time you entered a knew stage it was like having amnesia. They learn't that they were in civilization stage which is the fourth. They also learn't that the stages were cell, creature, tribe, civilization and space. The higher stage you are the more you adapt and the more you can do. You evolve by getting more DNA to get more DNA you either socialize or Attack or both in many different ways. Enough book talk lets carry on with the story.

"Wow" they were astounded.

Ferlong as you'll remember is his he was growing wings he had a creature!



name was growing bigger by the second claw and a beak he was a

"Mama, Papa" Ferlong joyfully hug.

expressed, and gave them a big

They cared for Ferlong as if he a strong spore. And as he grew he grew taller, stronger, faster, he had a larger wingspan, he could fly much higher. All of these changes were happening so slowly that you could hardly notice them. He was an omnivore. He ate plants and meat. Dio and Tecto new that he was going to go into tribe stage soon and go he did.

was there own son. He grew up to be changed he upgraded his features. He

He wore Tribal masks he was a leader of a tribe. He had a tribe of eight. They collected fruit. They went fishing. They fought other tribes the socialized with other tribes. This is the story of the tribe stage. Ferlong started on his own built his own tents collected his own food. But he knew that he wouldn't survive long if another tribe attacked. He sacrificed some food to the god of spore in return for a baby. He got his Baby in a little white egg. He kept it warm defended it against other animals until it hatched. When at last it did hatch he fed it and taught it how to survive. so they collected food and sacrificed it to the god of spore in return for a baby, and they repeated this process for six days until they were tribe of eight.

Now that they were a tribe of eight they could coordinate much better and had a much larger rate of survival. First of all they collected food by fishing and gathering food from trees by doing this they could get a lot of food in a very quick time. One tribe member also domesticated other spore animals which were in creature stage and last of chieftain Ferlong stayed guard in case any scavengers or enemy tribes tried to steal there food. They worked all day and by the evening they had collected

one hundred and twelve pieces of food. and they had three domesticated animals as the maximum is three. They all sat down and had a big feast. They built new buildings by selling food for materials each one was 15 food. Now they were ready to fight.

There were three tribes including them the Naboo tribe of the east and the Caluta tribe of the South. They were the tribe of the North there was no west tribe yet. The Caluta people were peaceful they would rather socialize than fight unlike the Naboo a tribe who were born enemies with them and would stop at nothing to have them killed. They decided that tomorrow they would sneak up on their enemies and slit their throat sharp and fast before they could call for help but as quiet as a mouse. Then they would destroy their Tribal hut for a tribe is only destroyed when their Tribal hut is taken out. That night they dreamed of victory of becoming stronger of of..... sleep.
What a surprise they were going to get.

Three men gathered spears, four men gathered axes the chieftain did not need a weapon he had his cane which was much better than any weapon ever made. They ate you must always fight on a full stomach if you are hungry in the middle of a battle there is nothing you can do about it. They lined up in formation they were ready to CHARGE.

The Naboo fought back but they were largely outnumbered. Chieftain vs Chieftain, and guess who lost, Chieftain of the Naboo people "Nooooo". He was gone they had to act quick reinforcements would be coming for not every one stayed at the Tribal hut. six men had gone to collect food from the naboo tribe of twelve which were down to nine and fast. Not only that eggs were being born by the second all in total when they hatched which would be soon they could be defeated all the men worked hard at taking out the hut but it had a strong structure. Luckily they had strong axes.

Five beams down forty five left. Five were down every ten seconds but that might not be fast enough. They stopped for a second to catch their breath but carried on at twice the speed when they realized some angry fisher men were coming after them. Cracks were appearing in the eggs thirty five beams left. Could they make it three men split up from the group. decreasing the speed from five beams every five seconds to five beams every eight seconds. One enemy down two three. Three enemies left one third of the both tribe members health were left half of the Chieftains. Two men down. The score was this.

Ferlong Tribe:
Members alive: Six
Beams left before destruction: Twenty

Naboo Tribe:
Members alive: Five
Eggs: Three

The Ferlong Tribe could still be victorious. Another two of their men went down but their Chief was dead. Luckily Chiefs revive after a while. The eggs were hatching. Three men left but rejoined again in hardly any time at all. The babies hadn't grown up yet. The Naboo tribe could raise no more babies there their hut had no more

than five more beams left they had hope! What was that noise it sound like bushes being cut out the way what? In front of them was nobody else than The Naboo's Chieftain and three of their men.

What had happened? They were sure they had took out all of their men. Three at the beginning, then another three and then, the last and of course the three babies. How stupid of them! The babies had only grown because members of the tribe had been killed. They hit themselves with stupidity. The Chieftain who had revived must had gone for the last three members who were collecting food behind are backs whilst we were working. Now they were here and there was nothing they could do about it the game was up. They were so close but not close enough unless... unless the Chieftain had revived.

"Chieftain Chieftain" The Ferlong tribe called.

"What , what are they doing"

"I think they are calling for their declared.

"I knew that you insolent fool. you'll live, in slavery. Ha ha ha

"Did somebody call my name"

"Chieftain?"

"Nooooo"

Wondered the Naboo Chief.

chief" A Naboo tribe member



Don't worry Ferlong tribe members haa" The Naboo Chief pronounced.

They had won. They tied up the

Naboo tribe, and burnt down their tribal hut

to cinders.

"Bye Bye" Chief Ferlong said happily.

"You will pay be rest assured"

But it was too late for Naboo tribe to get their back. They were already disappearing into the night sky. They picked up their well earned prize a totem and carried it to there tribal hut to be placed on their own totem, then they partied all night.

The Ferlong Chief looked around. They were a bit short on men. What had happened? He remembered now they had conquered the Naboo tribe. He smiled to himself, victory at last.

They started immediately. Three eggs born. One hundred and sixty five pieces food collected. Upgrade in weapons and socializing gear. Three new tribes had appeared during the night. But first they decided before they were going to do anything with these new tribes they were going to finish with the old ones.

The collected instruments and ate as usual. Three members had the a didgeridoo, another three had maracas and the last three had a horn. But that wasn't going to accept an alliance two members where also going to bring food. This was what was going to happen.

The two members who were carrying food would go first they would present their gifts and then leave. Whilst they were leaving the instrumentalists and the chief there conductor would go to their tribe they would meet half way and ask if

everything was alright hopefully it would be there are some spores who's powers are so great they could take out an entire tribe in under half an hour! But we won't talk about them now. If everything went to plan they would be back by dark. with another totem in there grasp.

The gift carriers set off at about midday day. I say about because they haven't had enough brain power yet to invent one but soon they would. They met halfway and everything was fine so they carried on. They arrived and did there performance with tremendous amount of clapping. Ten out of ten. But they weren't allies yet, one more performance would do it and it did.

They carried on with this routine: attack, socialize, attack, socialize and managed to have a bigger hut, a better weapons, better outfits and more members. Soon they had practically dominated the entire world but there was one more tribe he had to socialize withalcona tribe.

They did the same routine as always the food then instrumentalists. Everything was normal as could be they were about to conquer the world they set off and they met not halfway as usual but one quarter of the way to thealcona's tribe. The moment the Chieftain saw the two of their members running towards them he sensed something was wrong, they would never run so fast with such terror stricken faces unless no that wouldn't happen it was one chance in a million and the last tribe. He felt the ground shudder beneath them.

"run run for your life every spore for themselves,"

and they did run and they did run for their lives, but there was only on problem. Do you remember what I said at the end of page four the humongous spore well it was one of them. It was an epic the danger every tribe fears. An epic is two hundred times bigger than any spore, two hundred times stronger, two hundred times faster and nearly two hundred times everything else. It is only in creature stage, but that doesn't stop it.

They were running for their life luckily most epics don't bother running very much so they would be safe but what about thealcona tribe they met at there tribal hut. They would go at midnight it was there only chance to make it. Snap.

"Shhh"

That was close very close slowly without making a sound they crept past the epic, and made way to thealcona tribe. They had brought gifts and their instrument this time. They slowly woke them up.

"He-"

"Shhh"

"mmm" They showed them the gifts and that they meant peace. Then carefully took their hands of them.

We're going to have to do a quick and quiet performance and by quick I mean quick. It was In less then five minutes it was over. They hardly heard a thing but they excepted friendship.

"Whooo" shouted a foolish Tribe Member "we're going up into civilization"

"Uh ooh"

They looked up it was nothing other than an epic Naboo. But just as the epic naboo was about to take a bite of them the world was changing around them, it went from night to day a fort was being built around them a town wall they were saved. Houses, cinemas, factories all thoughts of things were being built around them. Everything was changing even there clothing. From tribal outfits to Top hats, bow ties, suits. They had a population of two hundred people made up of engineers, workers, builders, planners, captains, drivers, pilots and many others. They didn't stand still at all on the contrary they had already built five cars and were building more. The specially trained drivers got in they were given maps from the planners and were told where to go each of them had been allocated to certain spice mines that was there currency spice. Well not exactly spice is found underground from mines a car or boat would travel to the mine and claim it then they would collect spice from it or guard it whilst another car did it. Then they would sell it to the highest buyer with the money. Spore bucks. They would buy vehicles, buildings or even other cities, but to be able to buy another city they would have to create a trade route and it is the other cities choice whether to agree or disagree.

Now we start the story of the civilization stage. Clank ,crash, bang, clank, crash, bang. Over and Over again the citizens heard more or less the same sound. Sometimes there was a hiss with it or a joyful glee of happiness. There were strange mysterious sounds or terrifying sounds. All of these came from a little factory. No one without the correct identification could go in or out most of the citizens wondered why they checked the spores who go out they shouldn't they be checking the ones that are able to go in the important workers couldn't talk about there work so they didn't question them. They didn't no that, there wasn't just one security door no no there was many others, but one day it was different than normal when they normally had successfully done something they heard one clear yes. But today they heard a chorus of yeses and joyful whoops. Then they heard the steam an engine roaring machinery grinding. And out came, What was it it didn't look like anything they had seen before? That was because they hadn't seen it before.



"It is" professor Ilatiwonk began the founder of the association a man in about his seventies" soladron 127"

"Why 127" A young boy from the crowd shouted.

"Because it is our 127th attempt. I would like you to congratulate. Professor and on went the boring droning voice.

"I would wonder if any one would like to volunteer to drive the soladron? You'll get lessons and everything and you'll be payed of course a good amount of money." A few more hands shot up at this.

"That will do follow me if you want to have a go."

The various men (we will call them men because it's less confusing) followed the Professor into a small room. There was a small table at the centre of the room and on that table they were some papers. "Sit down sit down"