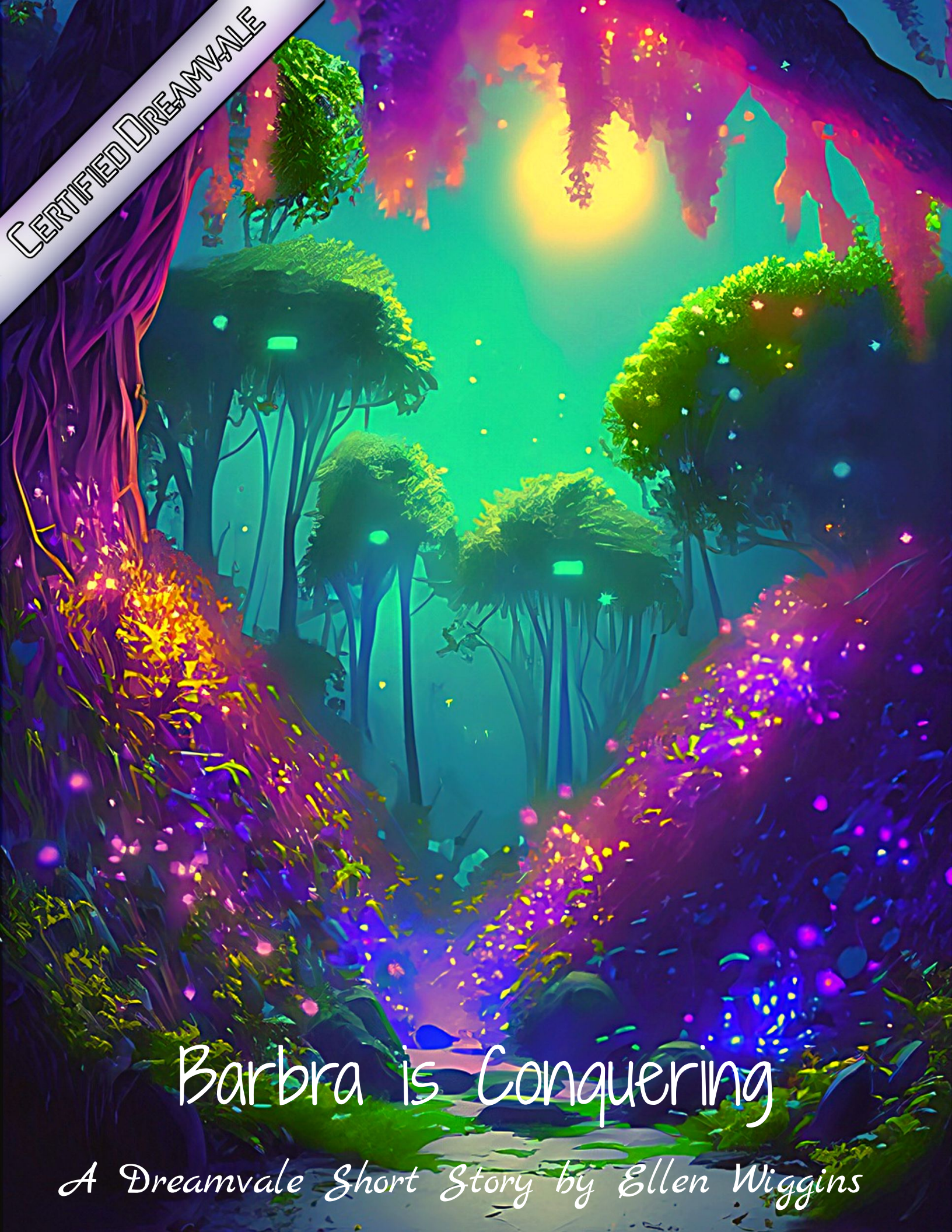


A vibrant, fantastical illustration of a forest. The scene is dominated by tall, slender trees with glowing, ethereal light emanating from their trunks and canopies. The foliage is a mix of deep blues, purples, and greens, with many small, glowing particles floating in the air. A bright, golden sun or light source is visible in the upper center, casting a warm glow over the scene. The overall atmosphere is magical and dreamlike.

CERTIFIED DREAMVALE

Barbra is Conquering

A Dreamvale Short Story by Ellen Wiggins

Name: Barbra Hamilton

Age: 20

Species: Dinosaur - mixed with jello

Gender: Female

Home Planet: Emore



Personality Traits:

Is normally very kind when not emotionally uprooted.

Can be quite mysterious when saving cities.

Understands others well when they are in trouble.

Abilities:

- Can melt (Be absorbed into the ground).
- Become different colors (Main color is pink)
- Can go through walls

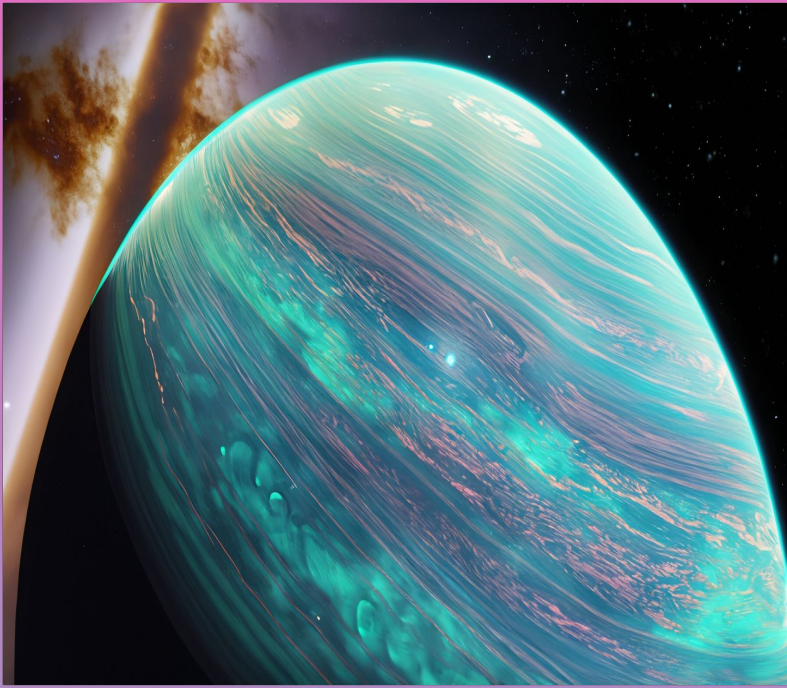
Dream(s): To be the biggest jello-dinosaur there is.

Fear(s): Not being the biggest jello-dinosaur.

Quote:

"Please don't step on my tail!"

Backstory: When Barbra was born her parents knew that she would be different. All the dinosaurs on the planet of Emore were green while Barbra was able to change colors. In addition to her uniqueness, Barbra had an extra slimy little tail. As she grew up she became more aware of her differences on her planet. Due to her uniqueness and the impact she was making on the other dinosaurs, the dinosaur monarchy decided that they needed to keep their citizens safe. After making this decision, they held a ceremony which resulted in Barbra being taken away and later shipped off to Earth. She had to find the confidence and resilience to then later build her way back to Emore and be reunited with her family, but encounters a drastic change to her home planet making Barbra rethink her decisions.



Planet Description: The planet of Emore has existed since the beginning of time. The teal colors and glowing clouds are just a glimpse of the greens and blues on the planet itself. The small pink lines appeared after the birth of Barbra.

City/Country Description: The planet of Emore is split into two countries, Oglad and Ostros. Both of which are ruled by the Dinosaur Monarchy. Each side is covered in one continuous jungle called, "The Wild of Dilgoma".



Political Climate / History: The dinosaur monarchy has been in charge since the first dinosaurs roamed the planet. After all chaos broke loose when two dinosaurs went head to head over a leaf on a tree causing the first ever dinosaur civil war called, "The great roar," all dinosaurs have been on lock down under the protection of the dinosaur monarchy. The Wild of Dilgoma is split up amongst all dinosaurs to ensure everyone has a place to live.

Q: What do you like to do in your free time?

A: Late at night when the rest of the dinosaurs are sleeping I like to look up at the stars and try to find my home planet Emore. I wonder how my family is doing and what has changed since I was banished.



Q: What is your favorite delicacy to enjoy, unique to your planet?

A: A common delicacy on the planet of Emore is one normally eaten by the Dinosaur Monchary. It consists of multiple different leaves layered together to create what is called Gruff. A lagsanua like dish made only of leaves found deep in the Wilds of Dilgoma.

Q: What would you do if you suddenly came upon your planet's equivalent of one million Earth dollars?

A: If I got my hands on a million dollars I would get revenge on my home planet by gambling 500,000 dollars to win 2 billion which I would then use to buy a nuclear missile that would be sent back to my home planet Emore to get revenge on their bias opinions. .



Q: What's one time you used an ability of yours to get out of a sticky situation?

A: Once when I was adventuring in the Wild of Dilgoma I was approached by a group of outlanders who took on the challenge of living deep into the remote parts of The Wild. They clearly had practiced their camouflage tactics as I hadn't seen them before it was too late. Claws and tails were whipping and scratching at me as I attempted to fight back in the commotion. My instincts kicked in when I realized the battle was no match for me due to how unprepared I was. I ended up melting down into the dirt and slowly traveled through the Earth until I was back up to the surface.



Chapter One: The Birth of Barbra

Barbra is born into the world with loving parents and a welcoming family before growing up. As she grew she and others around her become aware of her differences and her abilities. Eventually scaring others enough to alert the government.



Chapter Two: The Monarchy Decides

The planet of Emore was silent for about 5 seconds while the Dinosaur Monarchy decided the fate of socially rejected Barbra. Barbra knew that what was happening could only be the result of a government in fear.



Chapter Three: Departure

Barbra was sent to planet Earth after being kicked off her home planet. She was filled with different emotions. After her decent she meets Gwen who helps her succumb to her emotions and focus on her priorities.



Chapter Four: The New Land

After living on Earth for some time Barbra realizes that what happened to her was unfair and decides to make plans on returning to Emore, but faces the challenge of how to get there.



Chapter Five: Reunification

After conquering her challenges of money and the way to return to Emore. Barbra finally returns back to her home planet to find drastic changes to when she first arrived.



Chapter Six: The Monarchy Falls

Barbra witnesses the death of the Monarchy and the mass destruction that has occurred and is then later asked by her own father to rule the planet of Emore.

Chapter One: The Birth of Barbra



Claire turns the ripe age of 178 years old in a mere three days. Her biggest birthday present is giving birth to her new bundle of joy, Barbra. Since Claire met Bob they have been dreaming of starting their very own family.

The planet Emore has been floating in the infinite galaxy of Guardian since the beginning of time and so have dinosaurs. No one on the planet of Emore knows entirely how long their species has been alive. Claire has been alive since the 78th season had its biggest crash in the history of all historical events on Emore. When she was 122 she remembered studying the amount of erosion the mountain of Engenia had sustained since the first study she conducted when she was 111. The smooth rounded base now had jagged edges that were sharp enough to cut the moon in half. The very top points of Engenia were covered in snow that when reflected off of by the sun emits a light so bright it can blind the stars. The Dinosaur Monarchies base is located at the very bottom of the mountain where no one dares to adventure into because of the never ending amount of roaring heard every Sunday at exactly 5pm like clockwork.

On the 500th day of the harvest season when the air was brisk enough to make the small scales on the end of her tail rise, Claire gave birth to her daughter Barbra. Claire and Bob couldn't be happier when they saw their pink blob.

"Although she is the color pink she is the healthiest baby I have ever seen." Dr. Mark stated when the concerned parents asked about their newborn's discoloration. All of the jello dinosaurs on the planet of Emore ranged in shades of forest to neon radioactive green. It was normal for some dinosaurs to be born shades of blue or teal as they are first introduced to the threatening world due to breathing issues or other medical problems. Never in the history of all births recorded in the Guardian birth book located in the ancient catacombs of Engenia has a jello baby ever been recorded to come out pink.

For Barbra this was only going to be the start of her journey.

Chapter Two: The Monarchy Decides



It was the 524th day of the harvest season and even the roaring in the mountain of Engenia wasn't heard.

"We understand the concern of the land that has taken place due to a birth that occurred approximately 24 days ago." The head leader of the Dinosaur Monarchy Paul announced over the vast expanse of dinosaurs gathered together to hear the announcement. When the government has something to say everyone listens no matter their opinion on the matter. So when Claire and Bob woke up that Sunday morning and noticed that there was a chill in the air and a silence to the normally busy overhead canopy their intuition had sparked.

"Because we have heard enough concerns from those in the area as well as, our own we have made the strenuous decision to withhold Barbra Hamilton in the mountains of Engenia before awaiting her descent to the neighboring planet Earth." Paul announced in a loud roar that echoed for about three minutes over the crowd so silent you could drop a pin and hear it from a mile away. There was a sudden pause on the planet of Emore. No one spoke, breathed, or moved for a few minutes. Just taking in the surreal phenomenon that was taking place around them... that is until Claire let out the most blood curdling scream. Her 24 day old baby was being ripped from her arms because of the differences that were between her and their own kind. Heart broken, Claire didn't know what to do other than let the emotions that were boiling up inside of her erupt like a volcano that had been brewing under the ocean for decades. Like a geyser that is ready to shoot water fifty feet up into the sky and no one was going to stop her.

There are many rules that are followed when it comes to living on the planet Emore. Many of them are out of respect and dominance that comes with being ruled under the commands of a monarchy. Others were socially created to avoid certain interactions or emotions between one another. So when, Claire began crying out into the wind in the middle of that crowd like a dog from down the street at night when everything is quiet, nobody knew what was going to happen.

It lasted about 2 minutes. The accusations, commands, and pain to be heard. Little did Claire know that everyone on the planet of Emore could hear her. And the only response she got was being taken away and later accused of disturbing the peace. A sentence worthy of the death penalty.

Chapter Three: Departure



There was a mandatory rest day. No one was allowed to leave their caves, bungalows, or resting places. The only exception to this was the nurses who were responsible for their patients in the Guardian recovery center. Most families would stay inside and prepare for hibernation, deep clean the rooms they use the most, or count the amount of remaining rations they have stored. Others sometimes put in a request to help with any societal structures or programs that could use some volunteers. Like the gatherers who go out and freshly pick all of the leaves and agriculture used for rations. Or others who do the opposite and replant the crops. Normally the Hamilton family would go out and help, but today was different. Everything was different. Claire was taken away and placed in a holding cell located at the Wild Correctional Facility right behind the mount of Engenia. Bob was asked to leave and return home after Barbra was taken away. All he could do was turn around and leave after his family was torn apart.

Barbra was transported to the Guardian recovery center to be prepared for departure. Even though she was only 24 days old her body had developed and grown faster than normal. Her long, skinny, pink legs were already the length of a meter stick and her slimy extra tail stuck out like a sore thumb. When the doctors had first started treating Barbra it seemed like they all had different emotions towards her. She would sometimes hear them conversing outside of her room when they thought she couldn't hear them.

"I feel quite bad for the poor girl, it's not her fault!"

"I think she deserves it, that thing will destroy our planet if we keep it here."

"I don't mind her to be completely honest, I see cases all the time that maybe aren't quite this bad, but I never see them again so what difference does it make?"

The comments about Barbra and her differences never stopped. Now that everyone knew she was considered, "different" it made her into some kind of celebrity, but not in a good way.

"Barbra? We need to see you." Announced over the intercom that went to her room. A nurse that she hadn't seen before walked in. She was a deep forest green color with small spikes going down her back. She had these small spots along her sides that looked like stars. She was wearing a black lab coat and smelled sterile. Like she works in a lab where no bacteria exists.

"I'm doctor Margret, I am the head doctor in the laboratory inside the headquarters at Engenia. You need to come with me." Go figure.

"What's happening now? Why do I have to go with you? I was told I'm required to stay here to get all these random tests done! They even threatened to send me away sooner if I don't cooperate! Barbra contradicted.

"Get. Up. I don't have time to argue with you." Margret reprimanded. She was pretty, but her personality wasn't. The look on her face made it seem like she didn't get paid enough to do everything that she apparently does for this corporation. Barbra stood up on shaky legs and began to follow the woman. The recovery center is about 20 miles away from the Engenia headquarters so they opted to take the canopy tram. A small network of box cars that are open on the top to support any height of dinosaur. It has special leaves on the bottom that allow it to be weightless. It was oddly dull outside. No sun and an excessive amount of clouds filled the air. It was slightly cold as well. When they finally arrived at the front gate of the mountain everything went black.

When Barbra woke up it was hard to tell if she was alive or not. Thoughts ranging in many different emotions flowed through her mind at high speeds like rapids in a river. Her head throbbed like it was bashed against a brick wall over and over again. Her muscles throbbed as if she just ran a marathon and the lactic acid was filling her muscles. She lifted her head and saw a glimpse out of the large thick glass window into the continuous abyss of space.

Chapter Four: The New Land



The air was crisp and humid. The sun burning beams of light upon organisms and wildlife. It was so hot it felt like you could reach up and hold hands with the sun. The bright hydrated grasses were filled with stegosaurus grazing in the grasses and basking in the sun. Heat radiated from the hot ponds surrounding the fields. Nature was blossoming.

It was hot. So hot that a pounding headache consumed Barbra's thoughts and mind. All she could think about was the continuous throb banging on the sides of her head. She was curled up on the bottom of the space shuttle. She passed out after two days when she was traveling through the stars. Barbra didn't even notice when she landed. She crashed straight into a river that was flowing with all different kinds of fish. The cold water seeped into the shuttle. It felt like lava and ice clashing together. Barbra stayed there until her body started to shiver. Her body confused by the contrasted temperatures. One moment she felt like she was at the core of the Earth and the next she was submerged under water so cold it belonged in the arctic ocean.

She opened her eyes to splashing and roaring. Commotion from left and right filling her head. *Her body was being ripped apart?* No, no that's wrong it was being lifted. A strong sharp pain filled her sides as she began to elevate so high into the sky it felt like she was soaring through the clouds. A ginormous dinosaur had her in its sharp, jagged toothed jaw. A huge woosh of air slid against her scales like butter. Water droplets fell off of her raining down on the others. She was on the ground. On a whole new planet. Her eyes slammed shut again.

"Is she alive?"

The sounds were distant, but she knew that didn't make sense. She could feel the eyes on her and the weight of the other dinosaurs compacting the layers of dirt and minerals around her.

"We need to bring her to her to see Gwen, she will know what to do!" Said a girl that couldn't be older than five years.

Barbra layed there on the cold prickly grass too exhausted to move an inch. She wondered if the dinosaurs on Emore get this tired before they start their hibernation cycles. She opened her eyes when a big nudge flipped her over onto her stomach. A large net that looked like it was tied together by huge leaves was placed to the side of her. She was again rolled back over onto the comfortable makeshift cot. A team of large, buff dinosaurs grabbed onto the sticks attached to the sides. They began to travel through the woods. Down rocky and unstable ground that made Barbra's head throb just a bit more. They arrived in the middle of nowhere. At least it looked like nowhere until the vines on the side of the mountain range began to move. It was hidden so well even those who play advanced word search wouldn't find it.

"I came as soon as I heard!" The exasperated sound of Gwen's voice filled the still air. Barbra turned her head over. She couldn't believe her eyes. This brontosaurus named Gwen looked just like her mother. If they were on the same planet they would pass as twins.

"Come! Come. Place her down right here. We don't know the extent of her injuries yet. Time is ticking!" Gwen demanded to the other dinosaurs still holding Barbra up. Barbra felt a sharp pain inflicted on the right side of her stomach as she was staring directly into Gwen's eyes. It shocked her. A sharp intake of oxygen filled her lungs before all the pain and suffering she had felt for hours suddenly started to disappear. Gwen began moving her lips. *Was she speaking? She looks a bit blurry.* Spinning, every single thing in Barbra's vision was spinning. She had to shut her eyes to avoid spilling the shallow, non-existent amount of fuel she was running off in her stomach onto the mysterious woman.

Chapter Five:

Reunification



It was dark out. So dark that the only way that Barbra was able to see was because of the mobs of fireflies that were swarming around the area. Lighting up their small bodies in a way that made Barbra think back to the way she would gaze up at the stars at night. Wondering what was happening on her home planet. The small memories flowing back and forth from her mind. She wondered how her parents were doing. But Barbra didn't have any, "parents." Not anymore at least. That one little consonant on the end of the word parents had been ripped off the day she was sent away.

It had been around an Earth year since Barbra had first arrived. The day she crash landed onto a planet so perfect she thought it was all a dream. The friends she made and adventures she went through. She was an equal here. She wasn't an eyesore or disgrace to their kind. Of course, some questions were asked when she had first woken up. The ones she expected to get like, "Where did you come from? What is your name? Why are you...pink?" It all made sense once she finally sat down in front of everyone at a group bonfire and explained her story. After that she didn't know if people were being kind to her because they felt sympathetic or because they understood her. Before then nobody ever understood how she felt. How it was to be the outcast.

Today was the day they were all waiting for. The thing that everyone had been helping her plan on for the past few months. Here nobody was ruled by anyone who had more authority over the other. They sorted their issues out by talking. It was a culture shock that Barbra wasn't expecting. It took her some time to get used to it. But when Barbra finally found the courage to share her idea with others, they were all for it! No getting approval, or asking if it was okay. They let her do it while helping! Today Barbra was going back to Emore.

It took about a month of planning. During that time, she had dove deep into the pool of gambling that led to her becoming a philanthropist. Two billion dollars to be exact that was being put directly into the new and improved space shuttle. They reused the base of the one she arrived in. It had a few different points that needed to be remade, but no major damage. Metal that was being mined out of the mountain was then melted down and placed into a mold. They didn't have time to waste. While a group was working on the outer shell another that collectively had a great interest in motors and aerospace engineering had began working on the base of the aircraft. Making sure that all parts were still attached and it was safe for Barbra to fly in and eventually land on Emore.

Although it took nine months to complete the entire project today was the day Barbra was going to see her family again, and it starts right now. The night cold that was lofting into the cave opening made her scales stand up on the end of her tail. Gwen came swiftly walking out of the cave slightly exasperated.

"How do you walk so quickly?" Gwen questioned.

"Nerves." Barbra replied.

"Yeah, big day today." Gwen responded. They began walking over to the launch site. A few others had came out to watch Barbra leave. It was quite sad. The feeling of leaving the only people she knew cared about her, but Barbra had dreams and goals.

Barbra stepped up onto the platform and strapped herself into the makeshift seat. It was time. She began to type in the controls. Making sure all of the buttons were working. They had done many tests before to ensure this mission would be successful.

"Thank you all for everything you have helped me with. I wouldn't be here without you." Barbra said. The emotions present in her voice.

"Anytime!" Gwen called back.

Barbra began the countdown and before she knew it, she was blasting out to space on her way back home.

Chapter Six: The Monarchy Falls



The planet of Emore was red and orange. The bright blue glowing jungle was littered with ash and dust raining down onto what was once a flourishing ecosystem. The many different homes and places that were once enjoyable were now destroyed. The mass destruction that was caused due to the riots and outrage between the Dinosaur Monarchy and its citizens due to Barbra, and Bob was behind it all. After losing his wife and newborn kid he took matters into his own hands. He chose to fight and cry out against the bias and unfair actions of the world he lived in.

The landing was far from smooth. Barbra crash landed into Oglad which was the right side of the planet. It took her a minute to come back after being rocked straight into the ground. When she did, she couldn't believe her eyes. Her once beautiful planet that housed a place for the kind that didn't expect her was now turning into a living hell.

She unstrapped herself from her chair and pressed the escape button on the control panel. The door popped off its hinges and let Barbra out into the nightmare. Fire raged in all different directions. Left to right up and down. Trees engulfed in raging fires that scaled fifty feet up into the sky. The canopy was its own fire up in the sky. Leaves burned off the trees and fell down onto the ground. Barbra couldn't believe her eyes. All she could do was scream and start running.

She ran for miles in the ash thick air. Breathing in toxins and chemicals from poisonous mushrooms burning open. All she had to do was get to the mountain. She knew Engenia was the main source of it all. What she didn't know was that it was all for her. Bob had created an underground group that met at night. Planning for hours about how they were going to overthrow the government and change the views and opinions that the once monarchy going on dictatorship brainwashed into the citizens' minds. There were three different groups in the situation. Those who thought that what happened to Barbra was the right thing to do. Those who thought that it was wrong in every way possible. And those who were hiding; not wanting to be seen by the government in hopes that they would be saved in the case that if something happened like this again the effects wouldn't apply to them.

When Barbra finally arrived at the mountain of Engenia all the air in her lungs disappeared. *This has to be fake. Nothing about this makes any sense. WHAT IS GOING ON.* It was almost as if her nightmare had a nightmare. On the front podium at the base of the mountain were all five of the leaders. The main one Paul looked to be laying in a pool of his own blood. Then it happened, they saw her. Barbra was standing off into the shadows trying to take in everything that has happened in the past two hours, but she couldn't.

"ITS HER, SHE'S HERE!" Someone called from the mob standing outside. They were chanting about everything that the government had done to corrupt their once blossoming home.

Gasps were heard over the vast expanse of dinosaurs. Barbra was noticed, and she didn't know whether she was going to end up like the ones one hundred meters away from her until the crowd began to split. Walking through it was her dad. Bob was running now. It was hard to see his face in the ash continuously falling around them all. He walked straight up to her with tears in his eyes.

"Welcome home daughter. I believe you can change this planet for the better. Rule for us." Bob stated.