

Long ago, in the birth of the universe, there was a great evil created. An evil that would be destined to one day tip the delicate balances of the universe towards destruction. But just as the dawn of the universe created a great evil, it also created a great good.

Our universe has an obsession...no, more of a dependants. A dependance on balance. For every force there was an equal and opposite force created. An alluring system designed to preserve the natural order of things. The natural order of life.

The universe needed two things. It needed first, creation. So it birthed Cortessa. A woman of beauty and elegance, powered by a pure energy. A goddess that would hold the powers of earth, fire, air, and water. All the vital necessities of life. You see, Cortessa was tasked with creating the universe. The stars that would shine in the night sky. And the planetary systems where massive bodies of rock and gasses would orbit balls so massive that they constantly go through nuclear fusion. Cortessa created wonderful spirals that would be home for her planetary systems and stars. She created thousands of galaxies. Each individual one reflecting her own beauty.

The universe then needs one other thing, to balance out creation. To maintain an equal balance of what would be and would not be. The universe birthed Intedum. With the power to destroy solar systems with the whip of her hand. She was beautiful and much like Cortessa she was powerful. Unlike Cortessa, Intedum was tasked with destroying worlds. Making sure that the universe didn't expand more than it should. Counteracting the universe's expansion, however, caused the two to grow bitter towards one another. For each Galaxy Cortessa would create, Intedum would put a massive hole in the center. Something beyond comprehension.

The goddess was powered by dark energy, with the whip of her hand she could rip holes in space itself. Holes that devoured everything around them. Destroying worlds in an instant. To only disappear as if nothing was there to begin with.

Her Home to be

One day Cortessa created a beautiful world. A world she would inhabit with animals of all sorts. Birds that would fill the skies, wondrous beasts that walk on all fours and covered head to toe in furs, as well as fish and crustaceans to fill the seas, and a primate type species to wander the earths. Cortessa had made herself a wonderful creation. And she had felt that this...this would be her hail Mary of creation. There were wonderful plants sprouting from the soil, trees that reached for the skies. Flowers that gave off stunning aromas. Oceans that would glisten as the sun reflected off the surface. She created mountains that would scratch the surface of her heavens. She arose islands from the depths of the seas. Islands that would be home to the birds that filled the skies. Islands that would mother fruits that stimulated the taste buds. She was very pleased with her creation. So pleased she would even give it a name.

"I shall call you Earth. And you shall be home to the beasts that walk on all fours and covered in fur. You shall be home to the fish and crustaceans that gather in your seas. As well as the mother of the islands that arose from your oceans. You shall be the keeper of the primate-like species, and be its home as they evolve and explore my wondrous creation."

Cortessa wasn't creating a new world, no. She was creating a home. She had grown tired of the never ending dance between her and her sister. She wished for a place that she would be able to call home. Since the dawn of the universe Intedum and Cortessa have always created and destroyed. No matter how far Cortessa felt she could go to escape her sister's grasp, her sister always found her. Her sister always managed to catch up. She always managed to destroy what she had worked so hard to create.

13.3 Billion Years Ago....

"Have I finally escaped her?! No matter how many times I create new galaxies she always rips a hole in the center. Sentencing my creations to death. I'm tired! I'm tired of running! I'm tired of creating these beautiful celestial bodies just to have them handed a death sentence. It's time I put an end to our senseless dance". Cortessa began to wonder just exactly how she would end this charade.

"What if I made a world, a world where I can call home? Is it possible? To create something as astonishing as I?" she wondered to herself.

Cortessa had not yet realized just how powerful she really was. She was able to create more than just words. That she could create life.

"It's only a matter of time before Intedum creates more black holes throughout the universe. I need to create something she wouldn't expect. A new Galaxy! I need to do something I haven't already done. Something new!" Then, in the moment, it hit her.

"If I create something just as beautiful and alive as us, she would have no choice but to let my creations live! Yes! That's it! I'll outsmart her!" Cortessa began executing her genius idea. Erecting a galaxy like no other she's made. A galaxy with millions, trillions, even possibly quadrillions of planets. Each possessing its own unique characteristic. Each one is different from the last. Cortessa created massive stars. Stars capable of living trillions of years. Their prolonged life span is certune to slow the likelihood of Intedum turning these bodies into weapons of mass destruction.

But in Cortessa's newest gallery, there was one piece that would stand out to her. Much like an artist would admire their greatest painting, Cortessa stood astounded, quite fond of what she had fabricated into existence.

"Earth." She whispered to herself

"A beautiful name"

NOW...

"And that's how our universe and galaxy were made. Of course, that's all a bunch of nonsense ." The teacher said with a sarcastic tone.

The students in the astronomy class began to giggle. Almost like they were entertained by the professor's "history" lesson.

"Hum. 'a bunch of nonsense my ass' I would know, I was there" Cortessa murmured under her breath

"Samantha, do you have something you'd like to add?"

"No sir, just ugh, just thinking to myself."

"Please, share with the rest of us what you were thinking. It must be important for you to have to interrupt me. Go ahead."

"Well, I find it interesting that ancient civilizations would believe that some goddess, we can call her, was born out of the big bang. And that she would have an evil twin sister born too. And that the two would somehow be responsible for creating and destroying our universe. Like come on now, does a woman creating black holes even sound plausible. If you ask me it sounds like the ancients took a page out of the MCU script."

"Mmm. Next time please raise your hand to share."

"Yes sir." Cortessa said with a tone of relief. Almost pleased he didn't hear her. Because if he did, he might have thought she was crazy.

It's been about 65 million years since Cortessa created Earth. And some odd billion years ago she created our galaxy.

"It's been quiet. Too quiet. She should be here by now. She should have been here millenia ago? I don't feel her. It's like she's vanished?" Cortessa thought to herself as the teacher continued his pointless lesson. She was confused. Why has Intedum not shown up yet? At least to one of the other planets?

To Be Continued....