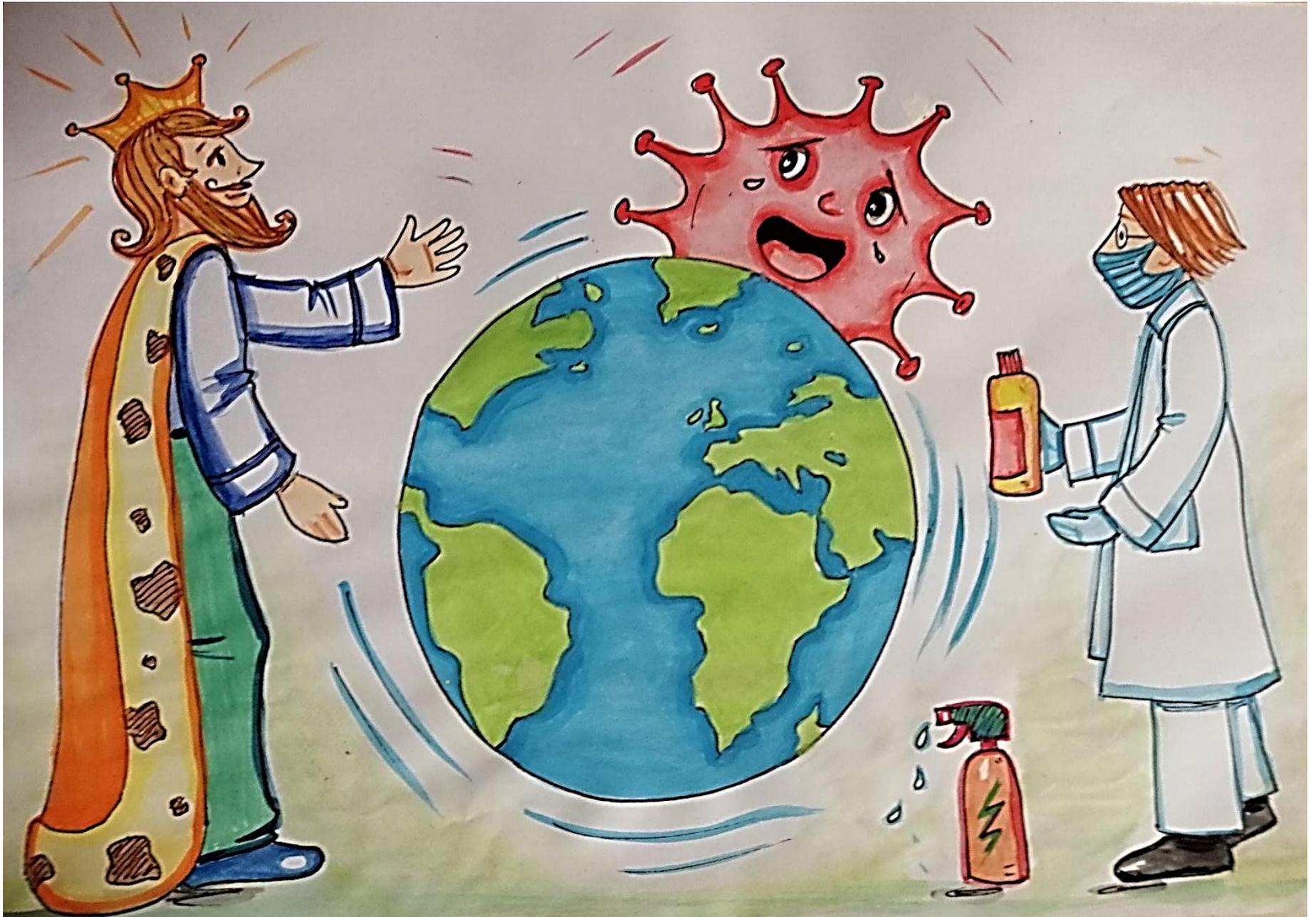


THE STOWAWAY OF THE EARTH: RISE THE GREEN

SHIELD AGAINST PANDEMUS

by Christoforos Christoforou



THE STOWAWAY OF THE EARTH:
RISE THE GREEN SHIELD AGAINST PANDEMUS

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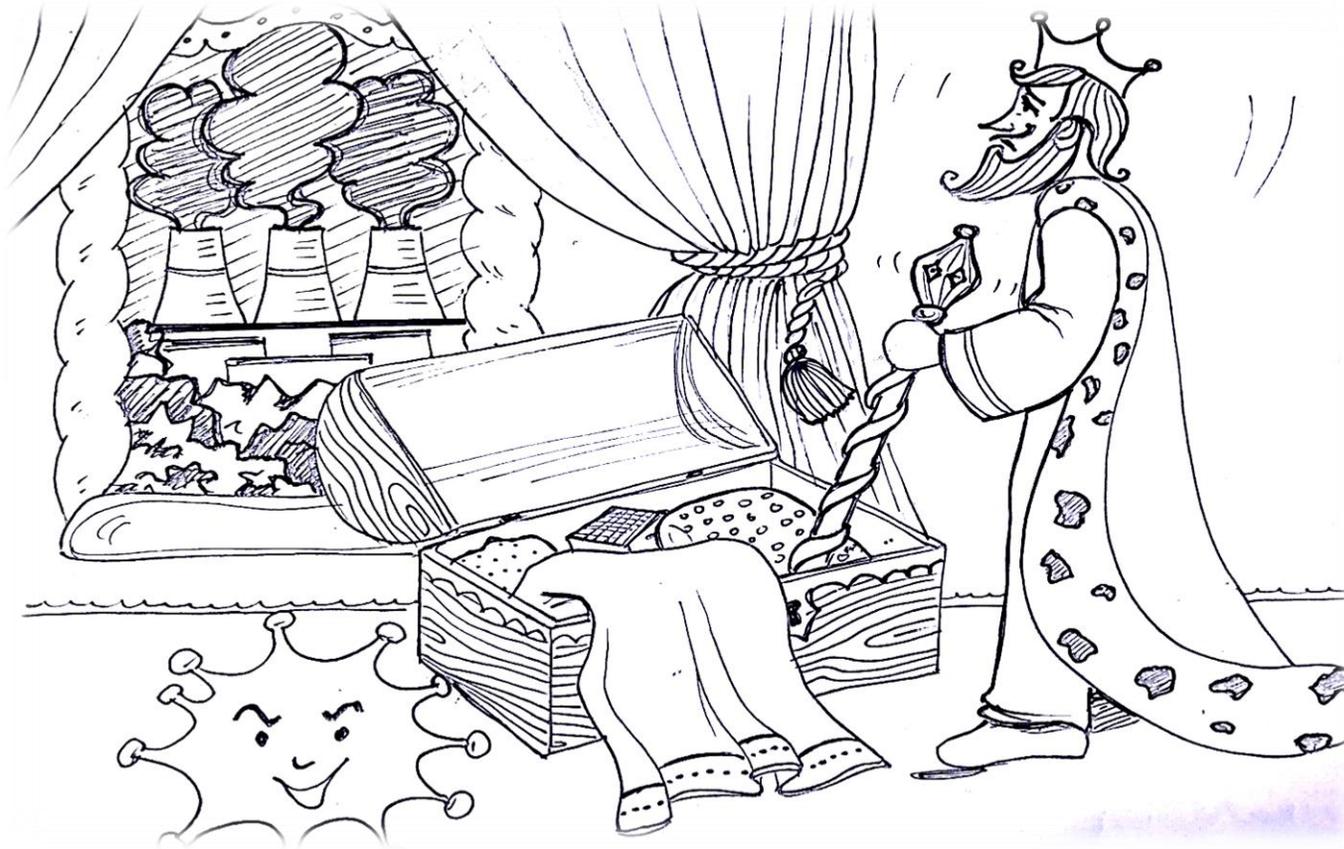
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The e-book is dedicated to all people who always alerted against Pandemus.

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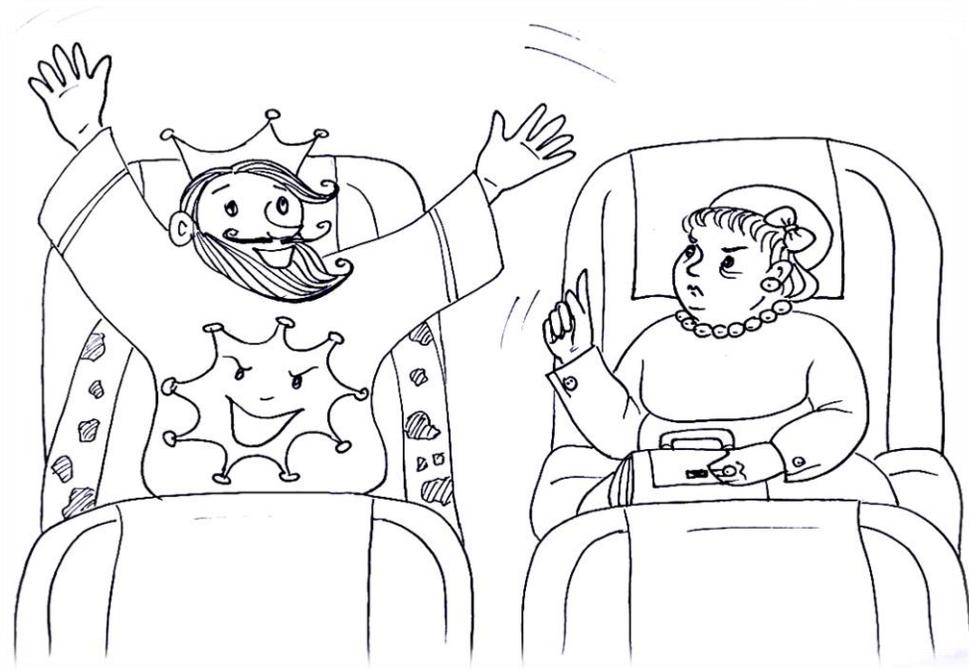


Pandemus had planned everything out to make his dream come true. Being invisible, tiny and flexible, he could easily sneak into King Coronos's suitcase, the king of Tanzouania. The King had started a long journey to go to the kings' conference in the Far East. Without the kind knowing, Pandemus hid amidst the cloaks, the scepters and the expensive clothes and travelled for hours along with the king. King Coronos was a miserable king who lived in a country that was drowning in fumes and rubbish; he could not find happiness in anything and could not find anything he liked.

- I hope I like this conference and meet great kings and queens and breathe some fresh air! He said without expecting an answer from the old lady who was sleeping in the next seat.

In the meantime, Pandemus, who had sneaked into the king's bag which was in the cabin of the plane, decided to get out and invade King Coronos's heart. By doing so, he could achieve his goal more easily. Coronos felt a strange feeling when Pandemus invaded his heart; as if he was out of breath:

- What's happening to me? I feel like a strange power has taken over me. It is the first time in so long that I am dreaming of something. I am dreaming of conquering the... Coronos tried to utter, who was no longer himself, he was speaking the words of Pandemus.



- Be quiet, sir, I am trying to sleep. The old lady interrupted him, as she wanted to rest.

Pandemus then inspected the body he had just conquered very carefully and sank into his own thoughts. He would finally conquer the world. He had spent endless days and nights getting stronger so he could get

inside the body of a king who would meet other kings. This way he would convince them to surrender their countries to him and he would travel the world reigning over all the nearby and far kingdoms.

The airplane soon reached its destination and King Pandemus was looking forward to getting to the Far East to invade the hearts of the other kings. Fortunately, the clever scientist Kyriakos Vaccinides, realized that the king of Tanzouania had been conquered by Pandemus and decided to examine the case. He approached the King as he was about to enter the conference room, where the remaining 118 kings and queens of the world were.

- Your majesty, if I may, could I test you before you enter the room? The clever scientist said modestly, with his head bowed.

- No, you cannot sir. I have had a long journey and I am in a rush to meet all my friends from the other kingdoms. Who are you? Pandemus answered, being somewhat annoyed, having driven Coronos crazy with his ideas of conquering the world.

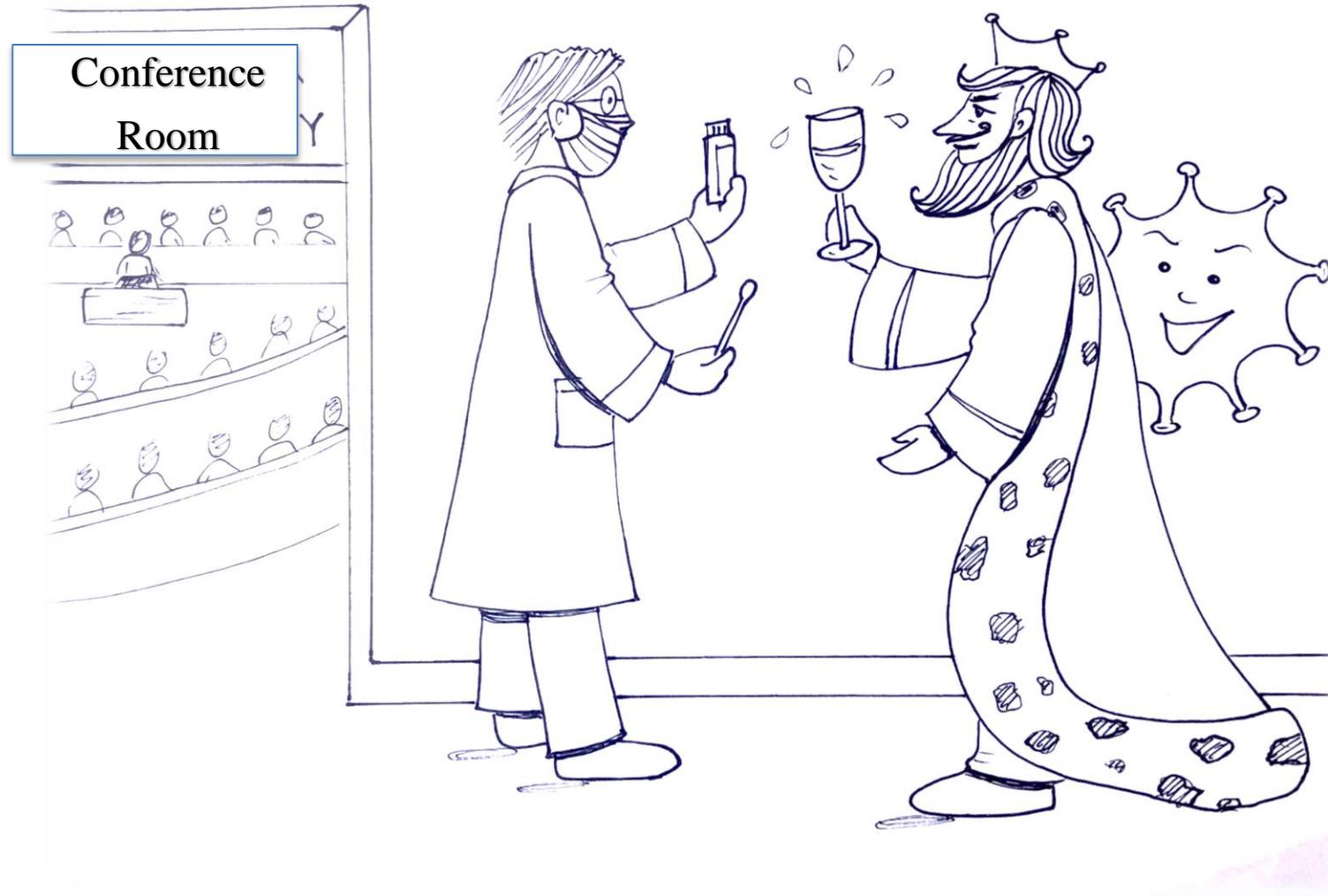
- I am a doctor, specialized in Pandemics, your majesty that is in... Pandemus immediately interrupted him, since his name was reflected in the doctor's specialization who had apparently discovered Pandemus.

- I am sorry doctor, but they are waiting for me and I do not have time for tests. Besides, I have passed all the exams to become a king. Do you think that my dear father would let me take over his position to go to the other side of the country just to breathe fresher air? Pandemus said hastily.

-But, what's wrong with the air of your country, your majesty? Will you not do anything about it? The doctor asked with great interest.

-Why, of course I will, doctor, isn't this the reason I came to the conference? I will find out what the other kings have done, and I will adjust their plans for Tanzouania. You know, the air there is not very clean, but don't let me bother you with our problems.

-But the polluted air can complicate.... The doctor did not manage to finish his sentence and Pandemus skillfully disappeared to go inside and meet the other kings and queens.





In the extremely large ball room of the majestic Far East palace, one could enjoy all kinds of luxury: beautiful Persian carpets, hanging crystal chandeliers, golden and silver china, carved furniture made of the best-quality walnut and paintings of the most well-known painters in the world.

Coronos was not very known as a king since his country was in an unseen and forgotten corner of the earth. In the room, there were richer and more powerful kings, like Queen Delaria of Prasiterra and King Tellos of Mariloupe. They walked flouncily and everyone kept running after them to give them a reason to ally with their country. Pandemus

was very happy to see them, he had targeted those two in order to deceive them and finally conquer them. He would approach them and with the first handshake, he would invade their heart, and slowly invade their country.

- Allow me to pay my respects, your majesty Delaria, I have heard so much about you! I am king Coronos of Tanzouania. He said with pretentious admiration.
- It's a pity that I have never heard of your country! Could you please now let go of my hand? Thank you. Said the queen proudly. She might have lied about the never hearing of Tanzouania, since Prasiterra's army along with Mariloupe's army, had conquered Tanzouania in the past.

And somewhere around there, there was King Tellos. Pandemus rushed over to give him a warm handshake, with fake words and greetings. Pandemus had now taken over control.



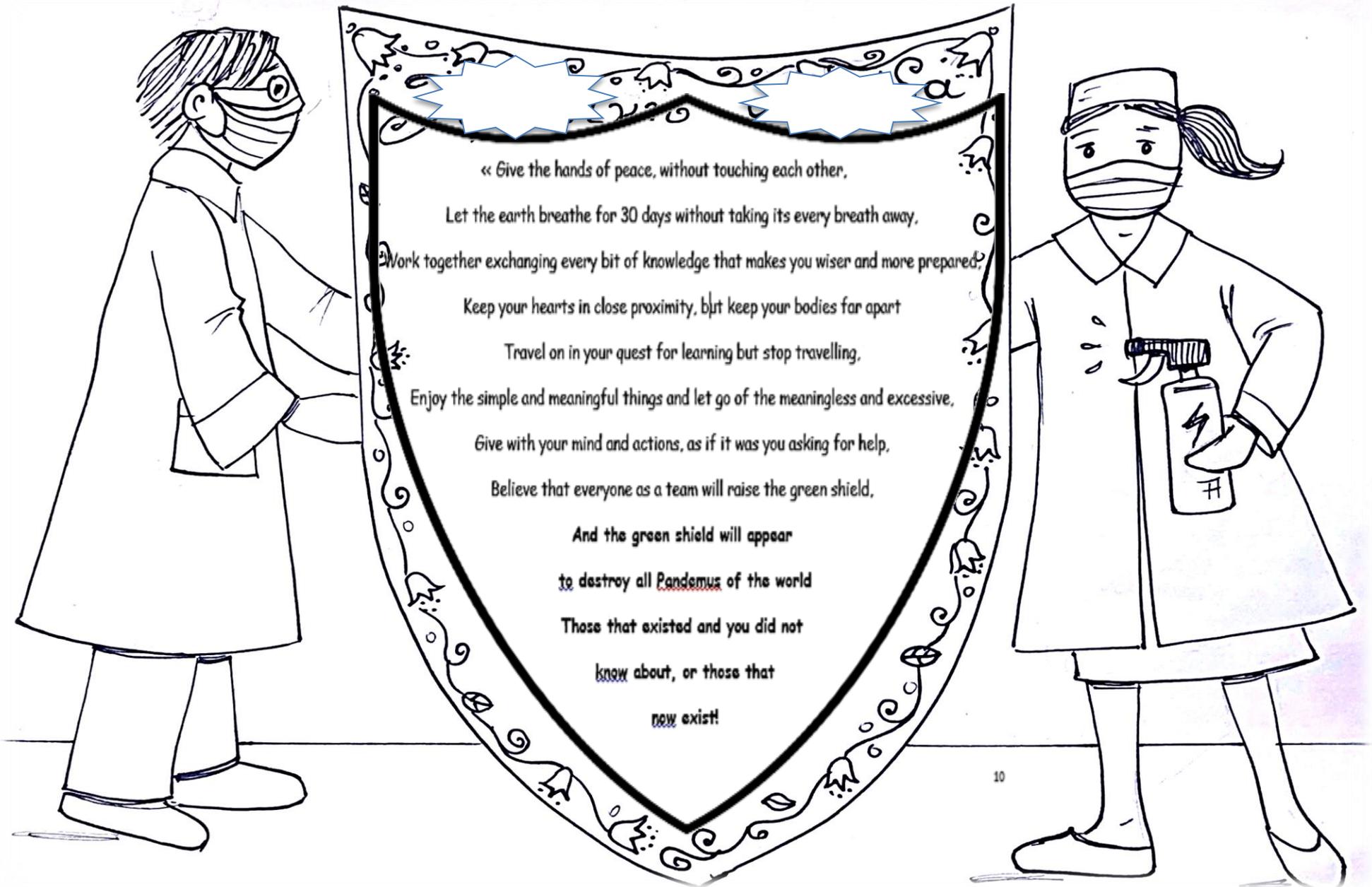
In the meantime, the doctor alerted his coworkers, having gathered the evidence he needed from Pandemus; without him realizing, the doctor took the glass of wine Pandemus had been drinking and took it to his lab. He had confirmed his suspicions:

-It's him! The great Pandemus who has driven King Coronos crazy! I met his cousin in the past, but he is much more ambitious. He wants to conquer the world. We must stop him, and to do that we will need a lot of allies. Pandemus is a disease, we must find the right vaccine to defeat him!

While they were huddled in laboratories studying how to defeat Pandemus, he went around touching the kings and the queens one by one, undisturbed. It was as if he bewitched them with just one touch, and they returned to their countries with Pandemus's spell, unknowingly spreading his power, until Mr. Vaccinides made them aware of what they were doing. Mrs. Uninfectides also wanted to help, as he was obsessed with cleanliness and disinfection, and had up to now managed to somehow prevent Pandemus from freely wandering around.

-My friend Mr. Vaccinides, Pandemus is invisible and he is everywhere, and as much as I, you or all of our volunteers try, there is only one way to stop him! Mrs. Uninfectides/Uninfectinasaid said with determination. She was named after her great work of maintaining all spaces and people clean; protected from every kind of infection and from Pandemus, of course.

-You mean... But it has never been done before, how will people all over the world be convinced to adopt the ancient technique of the green shield? The doctor said worriedly as he was exhausted by the battle with their tiny, invisible but all-powerful enemy. There was a spark of hope, nonetheless. I will call upon all the leaders and give them the riddle of the green shield, and if they put it into effect, we will succeed:



GREEN SHIELD

*<< Give the hands of peace, without touching each other,
Let the earth breathe for 30 days without taking its every breath away,
Work together exchanging every bit of knowledge that makes you wiser and more prepared,
Keep your hearts in close proximity, but keep your bodies far apart
Travel on in your quest for learning but stop travelling,
Enjoy the simple and meaningful things and let go of the meaningless and excessive,
Give with your mind and actions, as if it was you asking for help,
Believe that everyone as a team will raise the green shield,
**And the green shield will appear
to destroy all Pandemus of the world
Those that existed and you did not
know about, or those that
now exist!***

Somewhere in the room of King Tellos's throne, in the kingdom of Mariloupe, Coronos, under the influence of Pandemus, sat on the throne of the once great king:

- You, king Tellos, with your friend queen Delaria, once stole the wealth of my country and took advantage of my people. What a pleasure it is now to see you lose control and not know what to do about it!! I have defeated you!
- I apologize King Coronos, what we did was wrong. I am begging you, leave our countries and I will send all my gold and diamonds to your country to compensate for the injustice I once did. If you want, I will publicly apologize to the people of your country on TV.
- Isn't it lovely when the roles are reversed, you worthless king! I want nothing from you and the other queen but to surrender your countries!

Pandemos's harsh attitude bothered Koronios. He no longer admired him. When Mrs. Amolynti sprayed the throne room with a lot of antiseptic and Pandemos became dizzy, Koronios took the opportunity to get the magic recipe. Everyone was ready to surrender, until King Koronios himself read the riddle of the green shield:

-If we succeed and achieve all this, you will lose your power Pandemos. You used me to conquer your crazy dream to travel all over the earth and spread your power, through my body, like a smuggler. That's enough! He touched his heart with meaning and for the first time he stood opposite Pandemos himself. He was not so strong anymore.

Koronios was not alone in this battle, next to him was an army of doctors, nurses, cleaners, volunteers and all kinds of determined citizens. Pandemos tried to explain.

-Koronios, you have lived for so many years in a forgotten country drowned in the air pollution and you are incredibly bored! I gave meaning and purpose to your miserable existence!



- I may not have had dreams for my country and I may not have been a good king, but I now know what I have to do to help my people. I will talk to my fellow citizens and listen to them tonight. I will call upon those who have been fighting me for so long due of the polluted air and the endless rubbish and designate them as leaders of the action plan to clean the air. I finally have a vision for Tanzouania to become a beautiful and admirable country. Small but happy, simple but powerful! You have no business in my body anymore. You can go!

This was the cue for everyone, united, to put down their ammunition. And Koronios left wiser and stronger, leaving Pandemos chasing a terrible dream that became a nightmare for many. With the green shield all the inhabitants of the earth were about to raise, Pandemos and each Pandemic could no longer be the powerful invisible enemy; he got what he deserved.

-Mr. Embolidis, do you think that with this medicine you have created, you can eliminate all this work much that I have done all over the world? Pandemos asked with a hint of fear, but also with calmness.

-With this medicine and the green shield that all the people of the earth raised together, I pronounce you Demus Kriologidi. You can leave now!

Demus was no longer strong, the people were! Not because they defeated him, but because they found a way to defeat their troubles for a while!

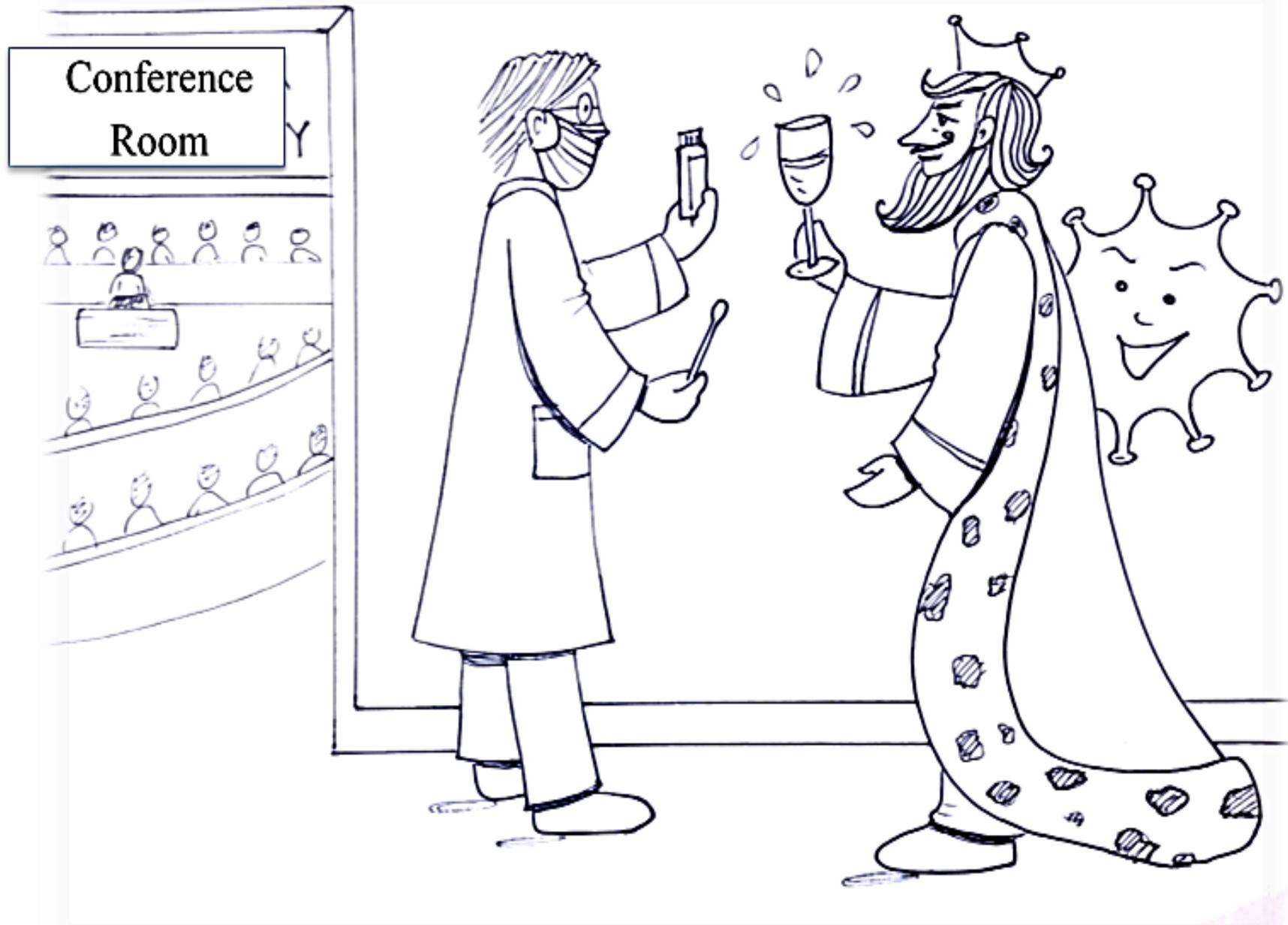


And now ... you can colour the pictures of our story in any way you want!

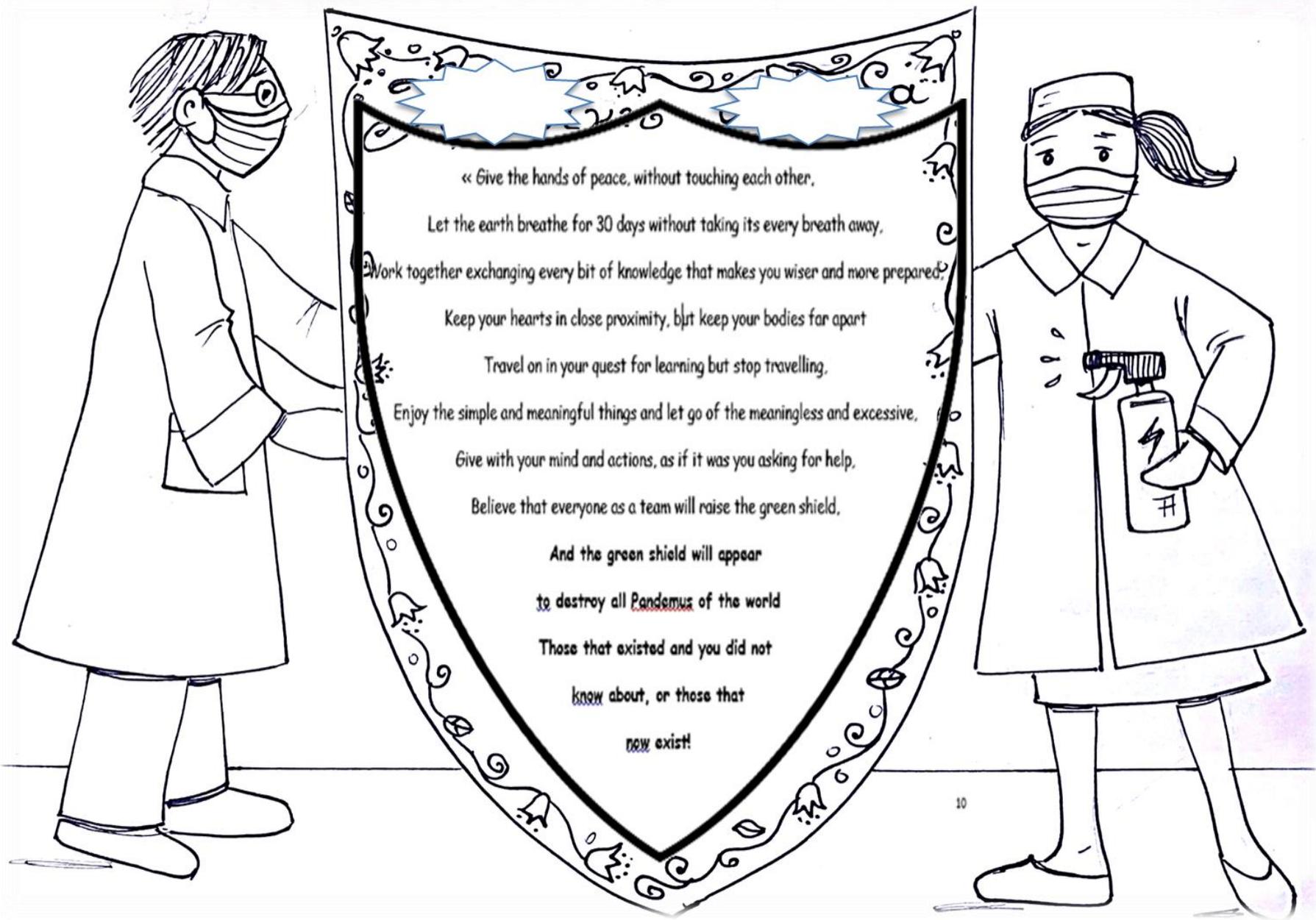












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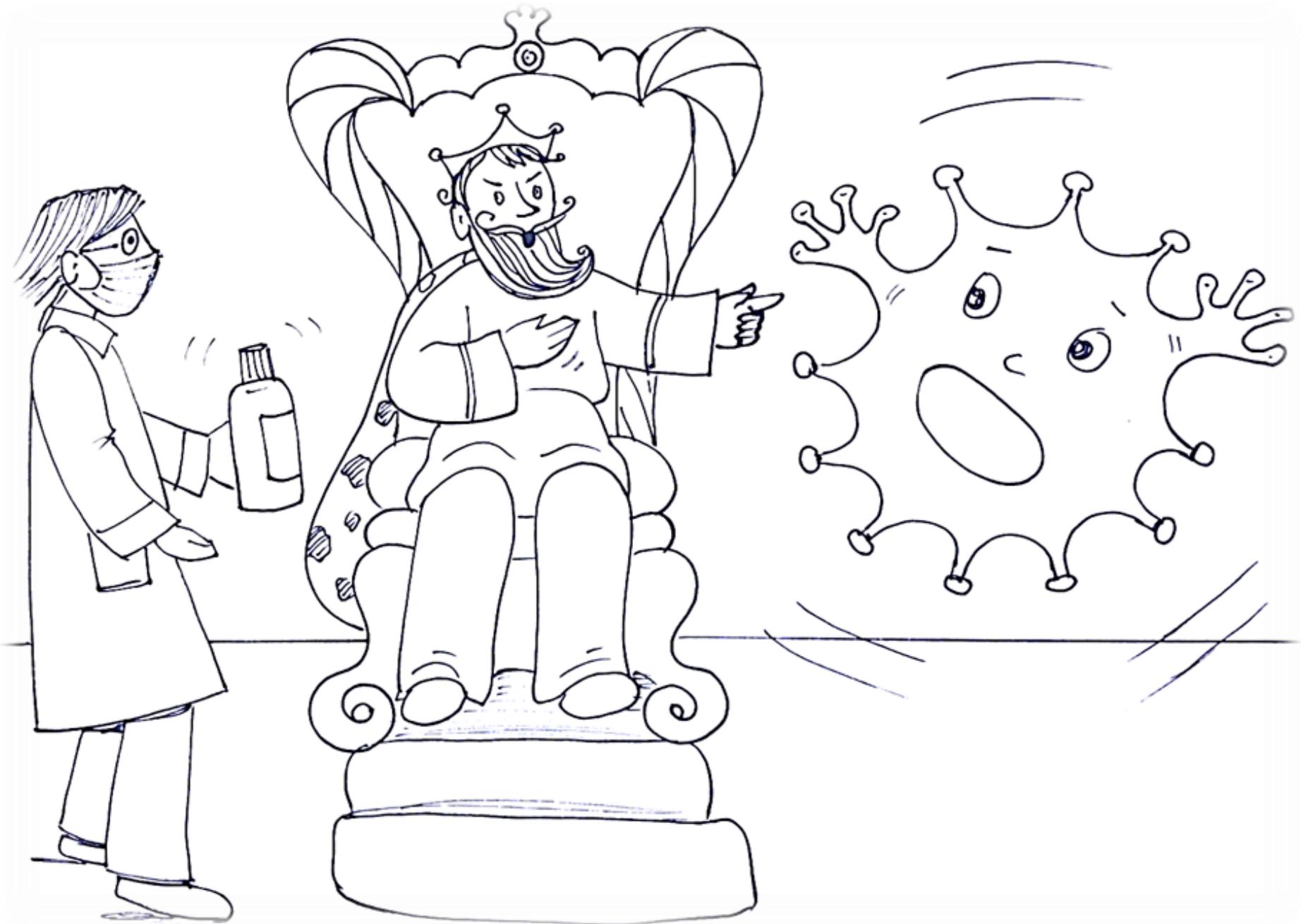
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An unusual smuggler, Pandemos, hides into King Coronos's suitcase on the day he travels to the other side of the world for a great kings' conference. King Coronos of Tanzouania has stopped dreaming about his country and himself. In this way, Pandemos finds the opportunity to conquer him and to "infect" him with his own dream to conquer the planet. When Pandemos is strong, neither the brilliant doctor Embolidis, nor the meticulous Mrs. Amolyntis, nor their allies can defeat him. At a time when one country after another is being conquered by Pandemos, who can stop him? Is it the green shield? Read his story and maybe you'll find out the way...

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