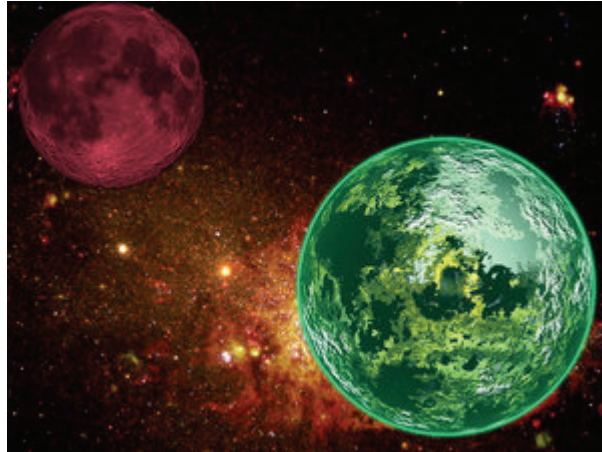




## Tale of Planet Omega 2064

The planet now known as Omega in the year 2064 was once a thriving planet. There were lots of furs and scalies and other such species all living together.

The planet was mostly united as one, but there were always groups now and then, trying to start something.

They were quite technologically advanced, but they were not mindful of the environment. All this technology created many toxins, which they then just dumped into the oceans. Pollutants filled the air; the once beautiful planet was starting to die.

They finally constructed domes over their major cities leaving the surrounding areas to rot and wither in the toxic air. The pollution kept happening; they created suits and vehicles that could go out into the toxic environment, so they continued dumping the toxins to the ocean. The furs who were left to rot in the open air struggled to survive; food was scarce but they somehow managed.

Eventually they started to come together from various parts of the planet forming their own civilization. They managed to get weapons and other things.

They started to raid smaller cities with little defense and stole supplies from there. Slowly their arsenal grew from handguns to automatics to power weapons and then to rockets and bombs.

They raided city after city stealing what they could and taking the smartest of the furs there back to work for them.

They were tired of being treated like dirt and they were going to show the world that they meant business. This went on for several decades, they managed to build a full city on an island and they fortified it with heavy weapons.

They also started taking over other places as well; small pockets captured here and there began growing into large pockets.

The air was so toxic by now the furs from the domes could only survive a few months at most before the toxins ate away at them from the inside out. The sky was starting to become greenish and the ocean now so toxic that even touching it would melt off a hand or even any metal that touched it. Only the land seemed unaffected by its touch.

The major domed cities had finally had enough of the outsiders, as they called them, after 50 years of pillaging lesser cities. They had talked it over with each city's leader and they all agreed wiping them off the face of the planet was a good idea so they started developing nukes, but the outsiders had already started making their nukes many years ago and had a head start.

They were placed all around, hidden and camouflaged, ready to strike if the need ever arose. Eventually both sides had made very powerful nukes, but the outsiders had a problem, they were all getting radiation sickness from the nukes since they had no way to protect themselves from the radiation.

Over half the outsiders were taken out by this but those who remained alive kept going, keeping the idea alive. After about 70 years the population of the outsiders was up higher than ever thanks to a baby boom.

Males, females, herms and those without any gender or no known gender all decided it was time to give the domed cities their demands.

By this time they had ways of communicating with the other outsider's cities, and they had also made their cities go underground as the population grew. They also had informants inside the major cities. Finally on a rare sunny day the time had come.

Both sides were in the air and the outsiders told the big cities they wanted supplies and technology or they would start destroying dome after dome. They had the power to do so too. The domes also had their own nukes and once the outsiders showed their power by destroying a small dome, killing everyone inside, the domes had enough of the outsiders and launched their nukes. The outsiders also launched their own nukes against the major domes and that was the end of civilization as everyone knew it.

Most of the domes were destroyed. Most of the population of the planet was gone. Only a few thousand remained in various shelters through out the world. The domes that weren't destroyed were cut off from any power and they slowly starved to death.

No one had any idea how to actually do things for themselves and lots of people panicked and opened the doors to the outside, the toxins killed everyone. They had lived for generations upon generations in a clean environment and had no way to deal with all the stuff in the outside. The planets true name was forgotten, all anyone knew was the name Omega, which actually referred to the star system itself. The world went into an ice age and lots of furs died but those who did gave birth to new species, mutated by the radiation and cold, eventually all traces of the original species were gone, both physically and genetically. They still could not go to the surface, even after 2,064 years. They had managed to get special suits to allow them to go to the surface, but they could not go very far.

The largest group now is in the old Zeta city of the outsiders.

It has become known as Zeta World, as the city under the ground is all most there have ever known. It is their world.