



Kemlo and the Gravity Ray Gun

By Ai Austin

Kemlo, Captain of the Space Scouts, was absorbed in his latest mission: testing the new hand-held Gravity Ray Gun. Its sleek design and powerful capabilities were impressive. Normally, gravity rays were fixed to spaceships or spacestations for positioning or safety shields, but this portable version promised new possibilities. In the sterile, glowing environment of the research lab on Satellite Belt K, Kemlo carefully aimed the device.



"Experiment log, entry one-zero-seven," Kemlo dictated to his wrist-mounted robotic assistant, Komputer. "Initial field generation stable. Precision targeting within acceptable parameters. Potential for micro-gravity manipulation confirmed." He made a note to explore its use in delicate repair operations, a thought that sparked with excitement. The Gravity Ray Gun hummed softly in his hand, a testament to Belt K's ingenuity.



Meanwhile, across the vast expanse of Satellite Belt K, in the school area's magnificent overhead dome, Krillie was busy. Sunlight streamed through the transparent ceiling, illuminating the Earth far below. She was helping a class of young children, Kael, Kiki, and Kody, with their zero-gravity art project. Laughter echoed as colourful paint floated in shimmering blobs, guided by tiny, careful hands.





Suddenly, a jarring thud shook the entire spacestation. A low, groaning sound followed, and a thin, jagged line appeared on the dome, snaking its way across the panoramic view. The children gasped, their playful expressions turning to fear. Krillie's heart pounded. A meteorite had breached the protective shield! The crack grew, threatening the integrity of their safe haven.



"Emergency! This is Krillie! Dome breach in the school area!" she urgently broadcast, her voice steady despite the tremor in her hands. "Requesting immediate assistance from Captain Kemlo of the Space Scouts! Repeat, Captain Kemlo, school dome breach!" She knew Kemlo was the best person for this, with his quick thinking and his new experimental device.

Kemlo, hearing Krillie's distress call, didn't hesitate. He secured the Gravity Ray Gun in its holster on his belt and sprinted through the corridors of Satellite Belt K. His mind raced, calculating the variables, recalling every detail of his recent experiments. This wasn't a lab simulation; this was real, and lives were at stake. He burst into the school area, the hum of the Ray Gun now a comforting presence at his side.



The scene was chaos, but Kemlo's training kicked in. He drew the Gravity Ray Gun, its metallic surface gleaming. He aimed carefully at the widening crack, his eyes narrowed in concentration. A focused beam of shimmering energy shot out, enveloping the fracture. The crack's expansion slowed, then stopped. A temporary, invisible force field of gravity held the dome together.



"It's holding!" Krillie exclaimed, relief flooding her. She immediately contacted the Satellite Belt K engineering team. "Kemlo has stabilised the dome with the Gravity Ray Gun! We need external repair crews, heavy equipment, now!" Within moments, the distant hum of space vehicles could be heard approaching the spacestation's exterior.

Outside the spacestation, against the backdrop of Earth, the engineering team arrived in their heavy-duty repair vehicles. Their robotic arms extended, equipped with advanced materials and tools to seal the breach. It would take time, but the immediate danger had passed, thanks to Kemlo's quick thinking and the innovative Gravity Ray Gun.



Inside the school dome, the immediate danger had passed. Kemlo and Krillie stood together, a sense of quiet pride and relief washing over them. The Gravity Ray Gun had proven its worth, not just in a lab, but in saving lives. Behind them, the young children, Kael, Kiki, and Kody, began to cheer, their fear replaced by excitement.



Kael, Kiki, and Kody rushed to the dome's edge, their small hands waving excitedly at the engineering team visible through the now-stable and almost fully repaired dome. Their laughter filled the school area once more, a joyful sound that echoed the successful mission.