

## Excerpt Chapter 6

### HOME

Alone now, the sheep had time to take in his surroundings. Carvings of strange machines, huge seated beasts, symbols, birds, snakes and animals littered the walls. Weird, wonderful writing was everywhere. A creature with lots of arms stared down at him in the ghostly half light. Propped up along the bottom were pictures and stone tablets. Cobweb-laden shelves of books and papers were everywhere. The flickering light gave it all an unreal feeling.

Paintings covered the Cathedral-like ceiling as it soared above him. They shone down on him as if they had a light of their own. He could make out figures in what was left of their brightly coloured robes and others that seemed to be flying. Near the centre were two hands, fingers outstretched, reaching out to each other. Looming over him, from the corner of the room was an enormous statue of an armless creature. What sort of animal is that, he wondered, awestruck by its sheer size. All this made his mind whirl. Whilst trying to take it all in, he heard a voice,

'Hello, welcome to the treasure caves, your new home!' said the newcomer. 'Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Tien Sine, the founder of our little colony.'

'Hello, it's nice to be here at last,' looking at his new friend as he spoke.

Tien was small and thin. Above his lip was a large clump of thick grey hair that extended just past either side of his nose. On top of his head was a mass of long, unruly, patchy white hair that

stood on end and blew all over the place. Written on each side of him in golden letters was:

$$E=mc^3$$

'Did you escape from that terrible place?' asked the sheep.

'You mean the cloning facility,' Tien replied. 'Yes, we all did. More of that later. You must meet the rest of our little group.'