

## Metropolis Everbound

As President Monroe looked out at her beautiful urban city, The Metropolis, she sighed. Her city was having disagreements with the suburb town, Trade-Smith, and she was afraid they were on the brink of war.

President Monroe had ruled Metropolis with an iron fist ever since she came into the presidency ten years ago after her father's sudden, and mysterious death. She wanted to make her city even bigger and greater by adding Trade-Smith, the biggest of all the suburb towns and home to some of the best tradesmen their side of the galaxy had ever seen. Unfortunately, the governor of Trade-Smith did not agree. He was under some absurd ideology that her regime would take away the freedom of his people. Deciding to return to the issue of Trade-Smith later, Monroe had decided to go on and ask the leaders of the interurban mining towns -- Jewel, Oiler, Coal, and Metal Ore -- but they had refused also, not wanting to get caught up in a war. President Monroe wanted her city to be perfect. But for that to happen, she needed to bring all these promising towns to heel under her regime. They would be the most powerful force in their galaxy.

Unfortunately, in addition to the impending war with the towns, there were rebels. Yes, not only was she dealing with expansion of her beloved city, but there were people going around and disrupting the peace she had created. She had to put a stop to it.

President Monroe saw the reflection of someone behind her in the window. She whirled around and came face to face with the barrel of a gun.

Sky blue eyes were the last things she saw before the trigger was pulled.