

As I punched in the code in the touch screen keypad, the ship's steel door retracted up into the hull. That's when I saw it: half human, half robot. It had clearly been in the craft's container for a while, with rusting starting to take hold of the metal pipes protruding from its body. It was said to be deadly, deadly because it showed no mercy as it wrecked havoc and carnage to every galaxy it travelled to. It craned its tarnished, copper coloured neck towards me as a beam of red laser shot from its eye socket, scanning me up and down.

Searching, searching for something. I searched as well, scrutinizing every inch of this life form, never before seen by human eyes. Slowly and carefully I took a tentative step forwards. Its body seemed to be an intertwining of flesh, tubes and mechanical plating. Beneath its almost translucent head I could see an intricate weaving of blood vessels, wiring and circuits. I shivered, as fear like ice spread through my veins.

Out of its torso was what looked like the main connection from the thing to the ship: probably the device keeping it from breaking out of its cell. Over its mouth was a built-in breathing mask, making each breath it took sound like a muffled, deathly moan. Bird-like, it sat there perched on a metal ventilation shaft. However the more I looked at this creature, the more I saw the sadness that enveloped it. As it looked back to the floor, its head stayed staring at the deck, its shoulders hunched and its body seemed to sink into itself. Beneath its robotic plates on its hands, I noticed ghostly white fingers start to shake.

A sense of sorrow fell over me. Could this really have been the creature responsible for billions of deaths across the galaxy?