

## Chapter 7

### Final Rest! Is The Battle Done?

Tien looked around at what had just been the battleground. The bodies of Sojin and Vindem lay on the ground. There was nothing left of Mikor but a hole in the ground.

"Who was it that saved me?" Tien thought to himself. "I know Sojin was dead, I checked. Vindem hasn't moved and his boots don't match the ones I saw. Could it be Kito? I never did see him die."

Rising into the air, Tien looked all around the area. It only took him a minute to find some dirt that had recently been dug up. The obvious resting place of Kito.

Tien felt something go through his mind. He turned around and punched as hard as he could yet there was nothing to be hit.

"This is crazy," Tien said out loud. "Mikor is dead. I just need to get back to the shelter and talk with Talra. Maybe she can tell me about the person who showed up."

Concentrating for a second, Tien located Talra's power. He powered up and flew in that direction as quick as he could.

As Tien closed in on the shelter, he began to feel that something was wrong. Other than the power of Talra he could only feel a few others.

The shelter was completely destroyed. Tien looked at it from his spot in the air. Only a few Triclids lay on the ground and even fewer were standing nearby. Tien was able to locate Talra in the group easily and flew over to her.

"What happened here?" Tien asked hurriedly.

"It happened quite a while ago, actually," Talra explained. "About the time we were fighting Sira, Mikor found the shelter and destroyed it. I thought I had sensed something around then, but it didn't seem important. Mikor only had to fire two shots. The first blast leveled the shelter and the second nearly killed all of the ones not killed by the first. They've spent the time since then burying the dead and trying to find food."

"That's awful," Tien said sadly. "I can't believe nobody else sensed it. What about Goshin?"

Talra simply looked at the ground, but Tien knew exactly the answer. It was extremely quite for a minute.

"There's one last question I have," Tien said breaking the silence. "When I was lying on the ground, I saw somebody come and knock Mikor away. From the ground I couldn't see anything. Do you know who it was?"

Talra looked back up. "I don't have any idea who it was. He just appeared. He was wearing an orange Gi and had dark hair, though. Somehow he disappeared by putting his fingers on his forehead."

"Should have known," Tien said, grinning. "Goku never could let anything bad happen to anybody even if he had to give up breathing for a minute. He could have easily been killed."

"Who's Goku?" Talra asked.

"A friend from Earth. It's hard to say who he really is. One thing I know for sure is that he's the strongest and bravest person I've ever met."

"Stronger and braver than you? After what you just did? That's hard to believe,"

Talra said.

Tien smiled and turned back to the ruins of the shelter. "I think I'll stay here, if you don't mind. Just until things can be restored to how they were. I wouldn't want Mikor to get the pleasure of destroying this place and leaving so many people homeless."

"What do you mean so many people? Have you looked around?" Talra asked, confused. "There aren't enough people to need more than a dozen or more houses."

Tien turned back to look at Talra. "Let me explain to you something called Dragonballs. I think you'll understand what I mean then."

It took several months for all the rebuilding to be done. Houses were built out of the ruins of the shelter. People came from all over, bringing food and other supplies. The Triclids turned out to be very good farmers. With the large amount of crops there wouldn't be a food shortage when everyone was revived.

The bodies of Kito, Vindem, and Sojin had been brought back and placed in a single chamber. People would visit the tomb daily and give thanks for all that they had done.

Tien and Talra walked through the large city that had been created. There had been no incidents since the battle with Mikor. Regardless, Tien had a sense of something wrong.

One of the Triclids ran up to Tien in an obvious rush. "Come quickly. You're needed in the middle of the city."

Tien didn't wait for an explanation, he had an idea of what was happening. Jumping into the air, Tien took off into the center of the city.

When he arrived, the remaining Triclids from the attack stood around a large draped object. As Tien landed, several Triclids stepped forward.

"We're extremely gracious for all that you've done," one of them said. "After defeating the evil that has destroyed our planet and helping us out we have no way to thank you enough. Maybe what we have here will be of some consolation."

The drapery was pulled back and a tall statue was revealed. An exact replica of Tien stood in the center of the city as if watching over it. Everything was perfect down to the last detail.

"This must have taken a lot of work. How did you ever get this done?" Tien said, shocked.

"One of the reasons Mikor came to take over this planet is because of our wealth. The Triclids are known as the greatest sculptors in the universe and people come from all over to buy from us. A statue such as this could go for a very large amount of money which would be shared throughout the community."

Talra appeared behind Tien and looked at the statue with him. Tien was silent for a minute before speaking.

"Since everybody is here this would be the time that I should say I'm leaving. I will be returning to Earth just as soon as I can find a ride back. When I get there, it will just be a matter of time before I can bring everybody back to life."

Everybody cheered loudly when Tien was done. He had saved the planet from complete annihilation and would soon be bringing back all that had been killed.

"I have a ship all ready for you Tien," Talra said. "All you have to do is program

the controls and you'll be out of here. I'll show you where it is."

Tien and Talra took off into the air. Tien followed Talra from the center of the town as the people behind them waved good bye.

Just outside of the city Talra landed followed by Tien. The ship that Goshin had used was there, as good as new.

"I guess this is it," Talra said. "Will any of us ever see you again?"

"For some reason I wouldn't doubt it. Something just doesn't seem right and I may have to return. If you ever need any help, you know where I'll be."

Tien and Talra stood in silence for a moment just thinking. The door to the ship opened and Tien began to step backwards. As he entered the ship, the door began to slide shut, and soon Talra was gone from his sight.

Tien went to the controls and found them quite easy to understand. Within a minute he had set the course and was ready for the long trip home.

The three days went slowly as Tien traveled in the ship. He kept thinking about all the fights, the people, and especially Talra. When the ship indicated that Earth was only minutes away, Tien finally began to relax.

When the ship landed, it was much smoother than the last time it had hit. Tien got out quickly and looked around. The trees, birds, and sounds were all pleasing to him.

The first thing Tien did was to go try to get the Dragon Radar. The Triclids would want to see their friends as soon as possible. When that was done, he had a special visit to make and a large thank you to give.