

**SaotomeRanchan****Source: Ranma 1/2****\*\*HOST'S CHOICE WINNER\*\*****To The Moon!**

He had just hurtled through the Van Allen Belt when consciousness returned. Eyelids fluttering open, he instantly perceived the danger he was in. No time to panic: his self-preservation instincts kicked in and, using his natural energy, he generated a protective barrier around his body. Somehow, he had avoided being obliterated by cosmic dust and he wasn't about to take any chances now.

Shielding his eyes against the unfiltered sun, he gazed back at Earth. For a moment, he marveled at the beauty of the sapphire sphere. Then, with grim determination, he turned his attention to his trajectory.

The distance between himself and the moon shrank fast, with every passing second bringing impact craters into view. Determined not to become one, he made several quick calculations. Math was not his strong point, but he understood angles and he definitely knew velocity. He had just one shot at making this work. If he screwed up...

He scanned the moon's surface for the highest point and grinned: Mons Huygens loomed directly before him. With seconds left before impact, he flipped his body in a smooth, practiced move, aiming his feet at the lunar mountain. Three... two... one! Bending his knees, he blasted his ki through his feet, pushing off the face of Mons Huygens in a ricochet maneuver that both changed his trajectory back toward Earth and accelerated his return. Smiling at his success, Ranma focused on his new goal: annihilating Akane's mallet once he got back to the Tendo Dojo.

**DementeDxACE**

**Source: Demon Slayer**

**\*STAFF'S CHOICE WINNER\***

### **Flames In Space**

Kyojuro was currently strapped into his seat awaiting the countdown. The three rowdy boys around him were practically vibrating in their own seats in excitement. Today the Mugen Ship was departing from the mothership for the first time. It's inhabitants on a mission to explore deep space and annihilate any threats that presented themselves before the group. It was, after all, the main job of the Demon Slayer Corps.

Ever since the first unprecedented, threatening lifeforms known as the Demons landed on Earth, they had made it abundantly clear - it was them or the humans. Kyojuro was a part of the organization trained specifically for protecting the inhabitants of the Earth from these dangerous lifeforms. He had been training since he was a young boy, and now as a top ranking member, he made it his job to pass on as much wisdom as possible to the next generation. They would need every bit of help they could get.

When the countdown begins to blare over the speakers of the smaller ship, Kyojuro feels a proud smile spread over his lips as his intense eyes graze over his trio of company. These boys were going to do great things. He just knew it. He would make sure of it. It should be an easy enough task for the flame wielding warrior...

"It is time!" Kyojuro declares loudly.

After all, what could go wrong?

**Not Dave Strider****Source: Homestuck****Time...Space...and Something Else**

On your 1,039th day on a meteor hurling through space and time, you started to ask yourself if time and space really was real, or just an elaborate hoax to be exploited by weird men with green tshirts, shitty grey makeup, and fake horns.

You told yourself you should know better. As he Knight of Time, as Dave motherfucking Strider himself, you should have these sort of things figured out. And maybe, compared to your friends, you did.

But there was something else you struggled with... something that came so easy to your peers. Could it have been..... the feeling of..... love?

You tried, and failed, not to about it.

Every day blurred into another. There is, after all, only so much a man can DO on a meteor. Throwing up got boring, so you willed yourself not to experience motion sickness, somehow. Thinking of the past got old -- what exactly was the point in rehashing your failures? And after a certain number of hours away from civilization, you even nearly forgot what the smoking hot face of Rihanna looked like. Rihanna!

The past was too painful, the future too uncertain... You could only focus on the present -- the weird, grey, crabby individual in front of you, cursing under his breath as he nearly crushed a piece of chalk in his hand.

One thing you were certain of? The more hilarious and PG-13 chalk drawings the two of you drew, the more you fell in..... love..... with Karkat Vantas."

**Sillysonicfan97**

**Source: Sonic The Hedgehog**

### Tails' Anger

The eggmobile was quickly reaching new speeds, and things were starting to look dicey for Sonic the Hedgehog and his friends: Miles "Tails" Prower, Knuckles the Echidna, Amy the Hedgehog, and Shadow the Hedgehog.

You might be thinking, Shadow the Hedgehog? Well, let me explain.

You see, when Shadow had a bit of alone time, he ultimately realized the error of his ways. He didn't actually want to be shooting guns or engaging with the military or any of that stuff! He wanted to do what Maria would've asked of him: to spread kindness the best he could manage.

After realizing this, Shadow isolated himself for many days to think more about things like the prison industrial complex. Was the use of surveillance, policing, and imprisonment REALLY necessary to economic, social, and political problems?

Watching Tails press various buttons on the control panel of his new glider, Shadow realized that he had never talked to another person about this sort of thing in depth. He turned to his newfound friend.

"I just don't get it," Shadow said. "You guys are never TRYING to do harm. Why won't the military just listen?"

Tails paused, his fingers hovering briefly over the buttons. Then, suddenly, a sense of anger overcame him. Tails's eyebrows formed an angry mountain on his face.

Enraged, Tails jolted the aircraft forward at full speed, catching up to the Eggmobile. Letting missiles fly, he uttered the words Shadow would never forget:

"Fuck the police!"

**Crffin****Source: Honkai Star Rail****Ice Doesn't Suit You**

Stelle turned to the pink haired girl lounging beside her. "Hey March, what was it like?" The cabin of the express was warmer than usual with the lack of distance between the two despite the vast, frozen wasteland of outer space visible from the window next to them.

"Hmm?" March 7th hummed gleefully, "What was what like?" her smile, like always, was so contagious. It rivaled the light of even the stelleron inside of her.

"What was it like...when you were trapped in the ice?" Stelle wasn't sure if this was a touchy subject. She hadn't brought it up often, only to explain the origin of her self given name. 'March 7th,' the day she emerged from her slumber in the eternal ice. B

Stelle couldn't imagine March like that. Lifeless, unmoving. Trapped. It was so unlike her. So unlike the March 7th who was always running to her next destination, who never wanted to stop for anything. The cold, stagnant ice didn't suit her.

March's smile dipped, "Oh, well, I don't really remember. One moment I felt cold and the next I was awake. I wish I had a cool story to tell about it, but honestly, that's all I've got." She laughed apprehensively, her normal brightness slowly creeping back into her tone. "But, hey, now that I'm traveling the galaxy with the Astral Express I've got tons of stories to tell! Stelle couldn't wait to hear them all. "

**NeeineArts****Source: Mobile Suit Gundam: The Witch From Mercury****In-Between and Left Behind**

Hope for the future is excruciatingly far away. The more time passes, the more mistakes humanity makes. Again, and again, as though the answer to their problems wasn't blindingly obvious. And yet, society refuses to learn.

What mistakes led to this point? It was only a matter of time.

Suletta willed her body to float through the empty, lonely void of space, tumbling as she waited for someone to notice her absence. Would anyone care? Her mother's gone, Aerial's gone, Miorine's gone; who's left to worry for her?

Nothing made sense anymore.

Stars twinkled in the distance, shimmering against the jet-black background that wrapped Suletta in darkness. The scene was far too familiar, yet the comfort only hurt. What was the point of her memories if all they did was harm?

Her thoughts drifted alongside her, shifting to the members of the Earth House. Her time with them has been a short, rocky road, and yet they're some of the most compassionate people Suletta has ever met. They would care, right?

Right?

She didn't want to be a problem for anyone anymore. Not like before.

A rescue team captured her, dragging her almost lifeless body back to Asticassia's campus. She couldn't resist; not while her muscles screamed at her to give in. In time, she'll know how to live again, to hope again. But, resting on the rescue ship, she's comforted by knowing she'll be home to Earth House soon.

Home. How nice it is to be home again.

**Bremusa****Source: Genshin Impact****Anything's Possible**

"Do you ever wonder what's out there?" Amber wondered, pointing her finger up towards the nighttime sky from the hill that the two of them were sitting at alone. "Not just in the clouds, but beyond it?"

"Like where the sun and the moon are...?" Sucrose asked back, to which Amber nodded eagerly. "I guess I've never really given it much thought..." She sighed wistfully, eyes gazing from star to star shining down on them. "But now that you bring it up, I'm curious, too..."

"You wanna know what I think?" The Outrider placed her hand back down on the grass, turning towards the bio-chemist with a happy-go-lucky smile. "I bet there are other people out there somewhere!"

The thought was enough to send Sucrose into yet another spiraling ramble, flailing her arms as her thought process went from zero to one hundred immediately. "You mean aliens...?! It's possible, yes, but I doubt we could ever communicate with them...! Everything about them would be different... speech, body language, culture, you name it...! And not to mention that—"

"Whoa, hey!" Amber placed a warm, calming hand on the other's shoulder. "I'm not saying that you're wrong at all... But who's to say that we can't at least try to teach an alien about Teyvat? I bet your bio-alchemy could help ease the transition from their world to ours, and I could show them around Mondstadt when they get acclimated! Anything's possible!"

Sucrose calmed down at the reassurance. "Right, Amber... Anything's possible."