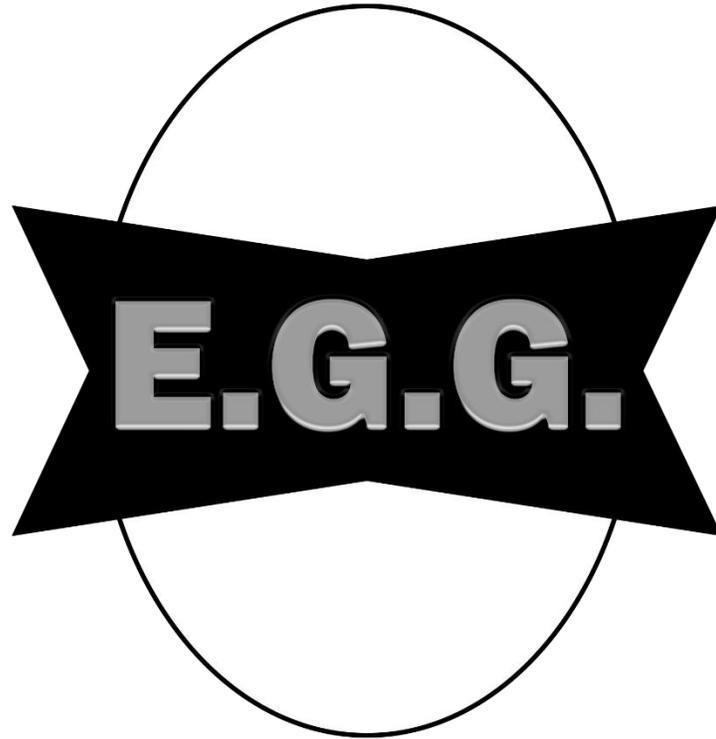


AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER. A DAY THAT THE WORLD CAME UNDER SIEGE FROM THE GREATEST THREAT IT HAS EVER FACED. ON THAT DAY, E.G.G. ENDED. FOREVER.



-EPISODE 100-

THE END OF EVERYTHING

E.G.G. SEASON 5 FINALE

PART 5

FATE OF THE EARTH

“So.” Eileen said. “Anybody here know how to save the world?” Josh, Eileen, and Acacia all stood in the street, looking up at Galactus. The giant looked around, in anger and confusion, having just been freed from Doom’s Halo. He then charged his hands with energy, and began to fire two massive beams into the ground.

“It starts with shutting down the Arc Reactors.” Josh stated, getting out of his sparking J-10 armor. “But I haven’t been able to reach Chika, and if we don’t do the one in Stark Fujikawa at the exact same time as the one at Stark Industries, it’s not gonna work!”

“Well then one of us has to get to Japan.” Acacia said.

“How!?” Eileen exclaimed. “We can’t use the Peak teleporter anymore, since, you know, the Peak crashed!”

“But we’ve got a Quinjet.” Acacia reminded, with a smile.

“Gee Acacia, I don’t know.” Josh hesitantly replied. “It’s not the Egg Starfighter, those things have very limited space-travel capabilities, and if you’re gonna get there in time, you need to get into space.”

“I just pimped out all of S.H.I.E.L.D.’s Quinjets.” Acacia reminded. “It can make it. I’ll go.”

“Acacia...” Eileen began.

“You know I have to.” Acacia interrupted. Josh smiled.

“Alright then, go on.” He said. Acacia nodded and hurried off.

“Well, I can’t believe I’m saying this,” Eileen said. “But I wish the Masters of Doom hadn’t run off.”

“Ah, who needs ‘em?” Josh replied. “We should be just fine. I’m gonna get to Stark Industries. You see if you can stall Galactus.”

“I’m sorry, what the hell did you just say!” Eileen cried. “Because it sounded like you wanted me to distract a literal force of nature!”

“Come on Lightstream.” Josh jaunted. “You got this!” Josh ran off towards Stark Industries. Eileen looked up at Galactus.

“Sure...” She groaned. “I got this...”

* * *

Across town, Kyle pushed his way through some debris and opened the door to his apartment.

“Sabrina!” He yelled.

“We’re in the kitchen!” Sabrina shouted back. Kyle rushed in to see Sabrina lying on the kitchen table, covered in a sheet, with a giant bushy tail sticking out from beneath it.

“Sabrina! Are you okay!” Kyle cried, getting to his knees and taking her hand.

“I’m fine...” She panted, sweating. “Dory’s pretty good at this... Ahhhhhh!”

“You’re doing great Mommy!” Squirrel Girl said, peeking out from beneath the sheet. “Oh, hi Daddy!” The building shook, and some debris fell from the ceiling.

“What’s going on out there?” Sabrina asked. Kyle shook his head.

“It’s nothing good.” He replied.

“And of course I’d go into labor the day the everything goes to shyyyyyaaaaahhhh!!!!” Sabrina screamed. Kyle clutched her hand tighter.

“Just keep breathing Mommy, it looks good down here!” Squirrel Girl reassured. The building shook again. Kyle looked around nervously.

“I really think we should get out of here...” He said.

“We’re fine, sweetie.” Sabrina said. “We have each other.”

“Right, each other...” Kyle looked back into their bedroom, where the vial with the Symbiote sat on the nightstand.

* * *

Nestman slid over the hood of a car, tumbled into the street, and took out a Repulsor Blaster. He ran up to a door, where people on the other side could be heard banging.

“Back up!” He yelled, giving them a few seconds to do so, then he charged the Repulsor Blaster and blew the door straight off the hinges. “Now go! North! Keep to streets, avoid falling debris! Hurry!” The grateful citizens ran where Nestman told them. A woman then took hold of him.

“Please, there’s people trapped on the second floor!” She cried.

“I’m on it!” Nestman replied. He dug into his bag and pulled out a Wall Crawler. He strapped it to his back and tapped the spider symbol, activating the four mechanical legs, and began to scale the side of the building. Nestman made it to the second story and spotted people in the window. He took out a Double Dare and shattered the glass, tumbling inside.

“Alright, everyone stay calm!” He announced. He dug into his bag and pulled out a Lockout, then attached it to the outside ledge of the window, angling it so that the forcefield wall formed a slide down to the street. “Okay, out the window, slide down the, uh, forcefield...” The people looked at each other with trepidation and uncertainty. “It’s safer than it looks! Trust me!”

“Are you from S.H.I.E.L.D?” A man asked.

“E.G.G., actually.” Nestman corrected.

“What’s E.G.G?” A woman questioned. Nestman sighed and rubbed his forehead.

“Do you want to be saved or not? Just slide down dang forcefield!”

“Okay...” The first man replied. He stepped out and screamed, tumbling all the way down to the street.

“You alright?” Nestman called. The man stood up and gave a thumbs up.

“Awesome. Alright, who’s next?”

* * *

Acacia made her way back to the Quinjet. She got in and began flipping switches.

“Alright, get to space, get to Japan, easy.” She unconvincingly told herself. She turned on the engines and took off. She flew past Galactus, who turned and fired his eye beams at her.

“Oh geez!” Acacia cried, swerving and barely avoiding it. She punched the afterburners and made it into the atmosphere. The Quinjet began rattling, as she flew higher and higher.

“Come on...” She said to herself. She looked at her phone. She took it out and pulled up Celeste in her contacts. She closed her eyes.

“No...” She said. “Terry died, in his plane, talking to Fumiko over comms. I’m not gonna die. I’m not gonna die.” Acacia pulled a lever forward. “I am not going to die!” The Quinjet launched into space, then stalled. The engines went out and it began to float off.

“No, no, no! Come on!” Acacia began flipping switches. Nothing happened. She started to feel cold, so she heated herself up with her powers, but felt the cabin was about to pressurize.

“Come on... you can make it baby...” Acacia pulled a panel open, and tried re-working some wires. Nothing happened. “Come on... shellshock it all, work!” She kicked the control panel. It was getting colder. The glass was beginning to crack. Acacia sat back in her seat, and tears started to fall. She wiped them away.

“No way I’m gonna go out crying.” She growled. She looked back at the planet, and sighed. “I failed all of them... Galactus is going to destroy the Earth... And there isn’t a thing I can...” She noticed the Egg Starfighter drift by her window. “...Do about it... Welp, I’m gonna have to talk to Eileen about that whole God thing again, because that can only be divine intervention!”

She put a forcefield around herself and opened the cockpit. Acacia drifted out, into space, using all of her strength to keep the forcefield around her active. She floated over to the Egg Starfighter and bumped her bubble against the latch on the side, lowering the ramp. She floated inside, and the ramp closed. The inside automatically vented, and was filled with fresh air. Acacia dropped the forcefield and fell onto the floor, laughing.

“YES!” She cried. She leapt into the seat and activated the Starfighter. “Making my way to Japan!” She punched it, and sped back toward Earth.

* * *

Eileen flew up toward Galactus, took a deep breath, and closed her eyes.

“Here goes...” She held out her hands and zapped Galactus in the head with a blast of lightning. She immediately withdrew, but noticed that Galactus hadn’t even flinched.

“Really!” She said in anger. She held her hands up, gathered energy from every source around her, and fired again. “Gaaahhhh!” She yelled, blasting Galactus with an immense lightning bolt. Galactus continued his task, blasting holes into ground. Eileen’s eyes then flashed red.

“You’re such a pansy Wuthrich!” Darkstream hissed. She formed a red energy blast and chucked it at Galactus, nailing him in the chest and knocking him back just a bit. He looked up, straight at Eileen, and his eyes began to light up.

“Oh \$#&%,” Darkstream swore. “Well, good luck with that.” Her eyes went back to blue and green.

“No, wait! Don’t just leave me!” Eileen cried. She looked at Galactus. “Ohhh boy...” She took off, just as he fired his eye beams at her. “Move it! Move it! Move it!” She yelled to herself, flying as fast as she could.

* * *

Josh kicked down the door to Stark Industries, where every alarm was blaring.

“This is not good.” Josh noted. He rushed through the halls, and into the elevator, knowing exactly where the Arc Reactor was housed. He got up to the top floor, and ran over to the doorway. He put his hand on the scanner, and it beeped, showing the words ‘Access Denied’.

“Seriously Stark!” Josh groaned. “I invented the dang thing... Fine, the hard way!” He took out the J-Blade and activated the green ring. Then he slammed the giant metal door and bent it, knocking it down. He rushed into the Arc Reactor room.

“Bingo!” He went for the control panel, but suddenly confetti began to swarm around in front of him.

“You have got to be kidding me...” Josh groaned.

“Hee-heee!” The Hypno-Hustler laughed, as the confetti formed into him standing in a moon walking pose. “So, you’re trying to save the world, I see. Well if you wanna get to that, then you gotta get past me.”

“Orange.” Josh simply replied.

“I...” Hypno-Hustler paused. “You... uh... Man, ain’t nothin’ rhyme with orange!”

“I know.” Josh said.

“Noooooooo!!!!” Hypno-Hustler cried, as he exploded into confetti.

“Why we didn’t do that the first *two* times we fought him, I don’t know.” Josh said, running over to the control panel. He rapidly typed into the panel, and hit the communicator with a direct link to Stark Fujikawa.

“Hello, this is Director Westbrook, from E.G.G.” He announced. “Is anyone there?”

* * *

Dr. Tanaka paced back and forth in her lab.

“How could I have let this happen...” She said to herself, tears streaming down her cheeks. “How could I have been such a fool...”

“Hello, this is Director Westbrook, from E.G.G.” Josh’s voice suddenly called. Chika looked back in surprise. “Is anyone there?” She glanced towards the two Doombots standing in the corner of the

room. "I repeat, is anyone in the lab?" Just then the Doombots began to glow red, and exploded. Acacia walked into the room, dusting off her hands.

"Doom's dead, so you guys sticking around and following his orders was, well," Acacia shook her head. "Just sad, to be honest."

"Acacia!" Chika exclaimed, hugging her.

"Dr. Tanaka! Great to see you!" Acacia said.

"Helloooo?" Josh called.

"You should..." Acacia pointed toward the control panel.

"Of course." Chika ran over and sat in the chair. "Josh? My love?"

"Chika! There you are!" Josh happily exclaimed. "I thought I'd lost you!"

"No, no I'm here." She said. "Josh, I'm sorry, this is all my fault!"

"No, Doom played all of us." Josh said. "It's not your fault."

"Is what Acacia said true? Is he dead?" There was a pause.

"Yeah, he's gone." Josh finally replied. "But we've still got a big, purple problem on our end. Galactus is going to destroy the planet, but we're hoping that if we shut down the Arc Reactor, he'll leave."

"Yes, of course." Chika agreed, beginning to flip switches. "I would like nothing more than to be rid of this thing."

“Then let’s go over the starter procedures.” Josh said. Acacia scanned the room, cautiously, looking for threats. Suddenly, in the reflection of a metal device, she saw Shadow appear behind her in a puff of smoke and strike with a sword.

“Gyah!” Acacia cried, tumbling out of the way just in time. Shadow turned to Chika.

“Get away from there!” She ordered, throwing two shuriken at her.

“Ah!” Dr. Tanaka shrieked, but Acacia put a forcefield around her, and they bounced off.

“Chika! Are you alright?” Josh asked. “What happened?”

“I... I am fine.” She replied.

“Focus on your work, Doctor.” Acacia said. She took a sword from a suit of samurai armor posed in the room. “I’ll take care of her.”

“You won’t beat me traitor.” Shadow declared.

“I’m gonna make sure I kill you.” Acacia growled. “Today.” The girls stood on opposite sides of the room.

“AAAAAAA!!!!” Shadow screamed, running forward.

“HYYYYYAAAAA!!!!” Acacia screamed, charging as well. They clashed, and scowled at each other, sparks flying from their swords.

* * *

“AAAHHHHH!!!!” Sabrina screamed.

“Deep breaths Mommy!” Squirrely Girl reminded.

"I'm breathing Dory!" Sabrina yelled in frustration.

"Take it easy, you're doing great." Kyle said, dabbing her forehead with a damp towel. He heard an explosion outside. He looked back at the bedroom.

"Eeeeerrrrr..." Sabrina moaned.

"I think I see my sister!" Squirrel Girl happily exclaimed. Suddenly the entire building shook.

"Ah!"

"Kyle!" Sabrina cried. He took her hand.

"I'm here, honey, I'm here." He said. They all then heard a cracking noise. Kyle looked up and saw the ceiling beginning to crack. "We need to go. NOW!"

"We can't move her!" Squirrel Girl exclaimed. "The baby is coming out now!" Suddenly part of the ceiling collapsed, and the entryway to the kitchen was caved in.

"AH!" Sabrina shrieked. Kyle got up and beelined for the bedroom. "Kyle? Kyle! Where are you going!?"

"Mommy, I need you push, hard!" Squirrel Girl said.

"Okay... HUUUUUNNNN...." Sabrina groaned once more. Kyle took the vial with the Symbiote and ran back into the kitchen, barely escaping a pile of debris that fell from above and crushed their bedroom. Sabrina glanced at him.

"Kyle no!" She cried.

"Sabrina, I won't do this without your permission, but please!" He begged. "Our child is being born, the building is coming down. We don't have a lot of time, Sabrina, please!"

"I... you... you can't!" Sabrina cried in a panic.

"Mommy, we have to get her out!" Squirrel Girl shouted. "I need you to keep pushing!" The ceiling above them began to crack.

"Kristen said that it'll... be permanent..." Sabrina gasped between breaths. "You have to see... our baby girl... we have to... be a family..."

"Sabrina." Kyle took her hand. "If I don't, we won't have a family." Sabrina closed her eyes, tears falling.

"I love you." She said. "Come back to me."

"I love you too." Kyle replied. He took Sabrina's cheeks, and kissed her, lovingly, as if for the last time. "And I promise. I'll come back, and we'll raise our little Reyha. Together." Kyle crushed the vial, and was engulfed by the Symbiote.

"AGENT VENOM RETURNS!" He roared into the air.

"Push!" Squirrel Girl yelled.

"AAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!" Sabrina screamed.

"Waaaaaaa!" A baby began to cry.

CRACK!

The ceiling collapsed over them.

"NO!" Agent Venom declared. He held up his arms, and formed a shield with the Symbiote. It covered him, Sabrina, Squirrel Girl, and their new baby. And Kyle's entire apartment complex fell to the ground.

* * *

Nestman was running through the street, when suddenly a car started barreling toward him.

“Oh crap!” He cried. He activated an All-4-One and covered himself in rocky armor. The car slammed into him and ground to a halt. He pulled the door open and dragged a man out.

“Are you crazy man!” The man shouted. “I’m getting out of town!”

“By driving recklessly, toward the danger mind you, and putting everyone fleeing by foot at risk? I don’t think so!” He turned the man around and pushed him. “Follow everyone else! And don’t get back in another car!” He turned off the All-4-One and went back to normal, when suddenly two masked men shattered a window and began to grab a TV.

“Hey! HEY!” Nestman called, taking a his Thwip Blaster.

“Aw crap, it’s a S.H.I.E.L.D. guy!” One of the men cried.

“E.G.G! I’m from E.G.G!”

“Shoot him!” They took out their guns, but were both blasted into the wall with glitter energy.

“What the...” Nestman looked up and Carrie flew down, landing next to him.

“Are you okay?” She asked.

“I’m good, thanks.” He said, giving her a once over. “And you are...”

“Carrie Jordan. You can call me Sparkle.” She said. “Though I might wanna consider rebranding...”

“Sparkle, Eileen told me about you.” He recalled.

"You know Lightstream?" She asked.

"We're kind of a thing..." Nestman bashfully replied.

"OMG! I'm like, her biggest fan!"

"Yeah, she mentioned that..."

"Can we, like, be totes besties?"

"Um, if you help me save all these people, sure."

"Yes!!" She covered her hands in glitter energy. "I've got 4 years of super hero-ing to make up for, so don't hold me back!"

"Wouldn't dream of it." Nestman said with a wink. He and Carrie ran off down the street to save more people.

* * *

Eileen slid onto a roof, and her eyes lit up red.

"HAAAAAAAA!" Darkstream yelled, barraging Galactus with red lightning. Galactus raised his hand and blasted at her. Darkstream put up a shield around herself and took the attack head on. The smoke cleared, and she fell to one knee, breathing heavily. Her eyes went back to normal.

"Are you out of your mind!" Eileen screamed. "That could have killed us!"

"I knew I could take it." Darkstream refuted.

"I swear, if you get me killed..."

“Move!” Darkstream ordered, taking control and flying upward, just as Galactus’s fist came down and obliterated the building she had been on.

“Oh, you couldn’t take that one?” Eileen taunted.

“Screw you.” Darkstream replied. “Let me at him.”

“No, we’ve got his attention, that’s all we need to do!” She looked at Stark Industries. “And hope Josh hurries.”

“Blue Blazes!” Nova shouted, flying down and blasting Galactus. Galactus blasted at him, but he swerved out of the way and flew next to Eileen. “Bet you’re glad to see me.”

“Am I.” Eileen sighed with relief. Her eyes suddenly flashed red again.

“Quit showboating and attack, you asinine fool!” Darkstream coldly replied, flying toward Galactus.

“Well gee…” Nova said, rubbing the back of his neck. He sped toward Galactus as well.

* * *

“Hya!” Shadow screamed, clashing with Acacia. Acacia knocked her sword off then went for a stab, but Shadow teleported, then reappeared behind her with a swing. Acacia ducked it and clashed twice before Shadow teleported again.

“Okay, I’ve uncoupled the power restraints.” Chika said, typing into her computer.

“Babe, I’m getting way too much feedback from your end.” Josh noted.

“Sorry, the levels spiked once I doubled up the rotations to balance the power output with yours.”

“It’s fine, I just gotta redirect the energy flow over here...”

“Ya!” Acacia shouted, clashing with Shadow.

“You are weak, Acacia!” Shadow growled. “You left Headmistress Yamada to be slain! She favored you, and that is how you repaid her!”

“Shut up!” Acacia screamed. She punched Shadow, then choked her and slammed her into the wall. Shadow teleported, just as Acacia stabbed, barely missing. Acacia then quickly turned, predicting Shadow’s move, and threw a fireball. And right when Shadow reappeared, the fireball nailed her in the face.

“Ah!” Shadow shrieked. She pulled her flaming mask off and threw it aside. Acacia froze. The blade fell from her hand and clanged on the ground. Her eyes welled up with tears.

“It... it can’t be...” She stumbled back, breathing heavily. “Fumiko?”

Fumiko smirked, then teleported. And before Acacia could process anything, Fumiko reappeared behind Chika’s chair, and stabbed her through the back.

“Aiiieee!” Chika screamed.

“NOOOOO!!!!!!” Acacia screamed. She ran across the lab and tackled Fumiko, rolling them both into another room.

“Chika? Chika! What’s wrong?” Josh panicked.

“Gunh...” She gasped, touching her stomach and watching blood seep through her fingers. She closed her eyes. She had to finish, and she knew it. The fate of the Earth depended on it.

“It’s nothing... my love...” She lied. “I nearly got hit by a stray energy pulse, is all.”

“Oh, well be careful!” Josh exclaimed. “Come on, let’s get this done.” Chika slowly reached forward and continued to type, defying the pain.

“Yes, let us...” She agreed.

Acacia mounted Fumiko and began to punch her repeatedly.

“Why!” She screamed, crying her eyes out. “Why! I thought you were dead! Celeste thought you were dead! You were my sister Fumiko! I loved you! WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS TO ME!”

“Get off!” Fumiko growled, headbutting Acacia. Acacia took the pain like a champ and choked Fumiko.

“You let us all think you were dead!” Acacia screamed. Fumiko teleported. Thinking fast, Acacia put a forcefield around the room, and Fumiko slammed against it mid-teleport, falling to the ground.

“What the...” She began.

“I’m guessing that bent light and space don’t mix well with teleporting.” Acacia growled. She kicked Fumiko into the wall. “You owe me an answer Fumiko Aoki! Why have you done all of this! Teamed with Doom, killed people, abandoned the ones who loved you! You haven’t even tried to see your own daughter!” Acacia punched, and Fumiko blocked, but Acacia followed it with a swift knee to the gut and then a shoulder throw, pinning her to the ground.

“Damn you Fumiko! ANSWER ME!” Acacia grabbed Fumiko’s head, lifted her, and slammed her into a window. Fumiko fell to the ground, bloody and breathing heavily.

“You want an answer?” Fumiko asked. She spit out some blood, and fell against the wall. “I’m broken Acacia. A shell of the woman I used to be.” She began to cry. “Nothing can fix me. Not even you!” She threw a shuriken and it sliced across the side of Acacia’s neck.

“Ah!” She cried, clutching the wound.

“YAAAAA!” Fumiko growled, tackling Acacia to the ground, causing her phone to slide out of her pocket. She raised her sword and came down at Acacia’s chest, but Acacia caught the blade between her hands. Fumiko pushed down with all her might. Acacia held the sword at bay, but it inched closer and closer to her heart.

“Fumiko... Stop...” Acacia grunted through gritted teeth.

“Not until you die!” Fumiko screamed. Then, Acacia’s phone began to vibrate. Celeste’s name and picture appeared on the screen. Fumiko spotted it, and stopped, almost as if she was in a trance.

“Celeste...” She said.

“AHHHH!” Acacia screamed, reversing the sword and stabbing Fumiko through the heart.

“Hnk...” Fumiko uttered. She fell off of Acacia and hit the ground. Her eyes stared lifelessly, as blood trickled from her mouth. Acacia stood up.

“I don’t know what you are.” She growled. “But you are *not* my Fumiko. Not anymore.”

In the other room, Chika hit a few more buttons, and the Arc Reactor behind her made a loud noise.

“Alright, I’m ready.” She said.

“This has to be precise!” Josh said. “One second off and we’re toasted!”

“Call it, my love...” Chika gasped. It was getting harder to breathe.

“Alright, and ready in... 3... 2... pause for dramatic tension...” Chika managed a smile. “And... 1!” Chika pressed a big red button. The Arc Reactor began to glow bright, then it blinked off in almost an instant.

“It’s done.” She said.

“Good on my end too! Great job Chika!” Josh exclaimed. “Once I wrap up with Galactus, I’m coming straight over there, and we’re gonna have the best sushi Japan has to offer! How’s that sound babe?” Chika laid back in the chair, breathing slowly.

“It sounds delightful... Joshua.” A tear fell, and dropped into the small pool of blood on the floor below her. She closed her eyes and smiled. “Aishiteru. I love you.”

“I love you too.” Josh replied. “I’ll see you soon!” He cut the communication. Acacia hurried into the room.

“Dr. Tanaka!” She cried. She ran over to the chair and shook her by the shoulder. “Dr. Tanaka! Chika!” There was no response. Acacia began trembling, and fell to her knees. Chika was dead. Acacia clenched her fist and put it on Chika’s chest.

“I’m sorry I couldn’t save you.” She whispered. She got up, picked up Chika, and laid her on the floor. She turned, and noticed that Fumiko was gone, and the last remnants of purple smoke vanished into the air. She had expected it at this point, but now she knew the truth. Acacia shook her head.

“Fumiko. What have you become?” She wiped her tears and ran for the Egg Starfighter.

* * *

Josh ran out of Stark Industries and looked up at Galactus.

“Okay, here goes!” He activated the pink ring and flew upwards.

“Josh!” Eileen happily exclaimed. He smiled and flew past her, straight up to Galactus.

“GALACTUS!” He yelled. Galactus turned, looking Josh square in the eyes. “The energy that drew you here is gone! You have no reason to consume our world! Please, leave our planet! Let us all live long and happy lives! If you go peacefully, everyone wins! I ask you, no, I beg you! Spare our world!”

Galactus stood, staring at Josh.

“No.” His mighty voice thundered. He held up his hand and blasted Josh.

“Oh shell!” Josh cried. He activated all of the rings and created a barrier, but the J-Blade blew to pieces, and Josh fell out of the sky. “Aaaahhhh!” He tapped the Signal several times, but the J-10 was too damaged to respond.

“Josh!” Eileen and Nova both dove for him. He plummeted, and just before he hit the ground, the Silver Surfer zoomed by and caught him. He dropped Josh off on the street and rocketed toward Galactus, zapping him with Power Cosmic.

Eileen landed, and Nova circled back to help Silver Surfer.

“Are you okay?” She asked.

“I think so...” Josh said.

“Oh grow a pair, you’re fine.” Darkstream snapped.

“Wow, thanks Eileen.” Josh said sarcastically.

“Sorry, I... that wasn’t... never mind.” She looked up. “So, I repeat the question. Anybody here know how to save the world?”

“Maybe...” Josh took out the Ultimate Nullifier. “I think we have to give it a try.”

“Let’s hope it works.” There was a loud noise, and suddenly the Egg Starfighter entered the atmosphere, and slammed into Galactus, exploding.

“Was that the Egg Starfighter?” Josh asked.

“Fun fact.” Acacia called from above, slowly descending on a parachute. “The Quinjets don’t work in space.”

“Acacia!” Eileen exclaimed, hugging her.

“Good work in Japan.” Josh said. Acacia’s heart sank. But she couldn’t tell him. She couldn’t think about it. They had to save the world. She would tell him. But not now.

“Thanks, but we still got a big problem.” Acacia replied.

“Okay, well let’s hope Nova and Surfer can hold Galactus off long enough to...” Galactus unleashed a blast from his hands, and caught both Nova and Silver Surfer.

“Ahhhh!” They cried, plummeting and crashing into the ground.

“Because of course.” Josh groaned.

“It’s on us.” Eileen said.

“All of us.” Acacia added. Josh clutched the Ultimate Nullifier.

“This might kill us.” He honestly said.

“So what else is new?” Eileen replied with a smile.

“Should we bum a ride?” Acacia asked, nodding to Silver Surfer’s board, levitating in midair.

“Shells yeah!” Josh exclaimed. He stepped onto the front, Eileen just behind him and Acacia just behind her. “Here we go!” The three friends took off. Galactus looked down and began firing at them.

“Left! Turn left!” Eileen exclaimed, as they all leaned to the left, barely dodging the attack.

“Right! Go right!” Acacia shouted, and they all leaned to the right, again dodging.

“Ow!” Eileen exclaimed. “Acacia, you’re stepping on my foot!”

“Am not!” Acacia whined.

“Are too!” Eileen complained.

“Ladies, do not make me turn this cosmic surfboard around!” Josh scolded.

“GO LEFT!” Eileen and Acacia both shouted.

“Oh crap!” They all leaned left, and Galactus missed once more. They began to circle around Galactus. “Give it to him!” Josh ordered.

Eileen and Acacia began assaulting him with lightning and fire. Galactus swatted at them, but they were too fast. Galactus’s eyes began to light up.

“Is it time, Director Westbrook?” Eileen asked.

“I think he’s warmed up!” Josh said.

“Then let’s hard boil this mother shocker!” Acacia exclaimed. The three friends flew up to Galactus, head on.

“Alright Galactus!” Josh said, pointing the Ultimate Nullifier at him. “Let this be a reminder to the entire galaxy: Never come to Earth looking for trouble!” He pressed the button, and the two prongs

began to light up with energy. Galactus scowled, and readied to fire his eye beams, and his cosmic blasts.

“And if you do...” Josh continued, “Then you’d better be ready throw down with us!”

“Experimental!” Acacia cheered.

“Government!” Eileen shouted.

“Gadgets!” Josh yelled.

The Ultimate Nullifier fired a multi-colored blast, which hit Galactus square in the chest. There was a flash of light, and everything went white.

* * *

Josh, Eileen, and Acacia, all found themselves lying in a crater, Galactus nowhere to be found.

“Did we die?” Josh asked. Acacia punched his arm. “Ow!”

“Nope.” She said. “Still alive.”

“I think we won guys...” Eileen said. “I mean, I’m not sure, but I think we won.”

“Sure as shell looks like it.” Josh said. “Hey, that was cute how we all said the E.G.G. acronym like that. We should do that more often.”

“It was cheesy.” Acacia said, laying her head back and closing her eyes. Josh sat up.

“No but like, think about it!” He said. “Acacia, you said experimental, because you’re always fooling around with the gadgets and generally being unsafe.”

“Uh-huh.” Acacia said, rolling around and ignoring him.

“And Eileen! You’re always following orders, doing it by the book, so it only makes sense you said government!”

“Josh, I think you’re reading too much into it.” Eileen stated.

“No, but then I said gadgets! Because, well, I’m all about the gadgets! You know, since I’m the only one of us without powers!”

“We just beat what is essentially a god, and this is what we’re talking about?” Acacia asked.

“I want to finish all of our big battles like that!” Josh whined. Eileen patted his back.

“Sure Josh, sure.” She said.

“You’re just saying that, you’re not gonna do it.” Josh pouted.

“We will, honest.” Eileen lied. “Hey, you know what I could go for?”

“A nap?” Acacia asked.

“A bread bowl and some cheddar broccoli soup!” Eileen exclaimed. “Where’s the nearest Paradise Bakery?”

“It’s Panera Bread now...” Josh chimed in.

“Yeah, and I think Galactus stepped on it.” Acacia added. “So...”

“Well there has to be somewhere we can get a bread bowl!”

“Maybe not,” Josh said. “But Stark told me about this Shawarma joint, it’s actually only a few blocks from here!”

“Ugh, is that the place you took me for our date?” Acacia asked. “Because that sucked.”

"No, it's a different place." Josh said.

"Wait, wait, wait, you two went on a *date!*?" Eileen exclaimed.

"Uh, yeah..." Josh replied.

"Old news Eileen." Acacia said.

"Well how old is old?" Eileen asked, completely bewildered.

"Like, after we beat A.I.M. old." Josh said.

"I never knew about this." Eileen said, laying back down. "What else in my life is a lie?"

"I'm going to sleep guys." Acacia announced.

"Like, did you guys kiss and stuff?" Eileen asked.

"No." Josh said. "Seriously, what rock were you under?"

"Again, beat a god, talking about this." Acacia repeated.

"I thought you were taking a nap!" Josh reminded.

"Yeah, well, Eileen keeps talking, so..."

"I'm just wondering!" Eileen defended. "Because your future son said Acacia was his mom, so maybe history is just running its course!"

"He said he was a clone and Acacia raised him!" Josh corrected.

"Isn't he the one that split the world into four pieces?" Acacia asked.

“We stopped that from happening!” Josh shouted. “Now that you think about it, we save the world, like, a lot.”

“Someone should probably be keeping count.” Acacia said.

“Well this one’s worth at least 10 points.” Eileen said. She sat up and hugged her knees. “Maybe we can be Avengers.”

“You really think so?” Acacia asked, sitting up.

“Hey now, that might be worth a try!” Josh exclaimed. “Think about it! Joshua Westbrook, Eileen Wuthrich, and Acacia Blanco! Avengers!”

“You three? Avengers?” They all looked up to see Nick Fury staring down at them. “It’s not easy to make me laugh, but you almost did it.”

“What’s going on Fury?” Josh asked. “How’s the wife and kids?”

“Knock it off Westbrook.” Fury replied. “Now if you three could be bothered to pull yourselves out of that crater, we’ve got some things to talk about.”

“Actually Nick.” Captain America approached from behind. “I’d like to revisit the part about them becoming Avengers.”

Josh, Eileen, and Acacia looked at each other.

“Do you guys know what this means?” Josh asked.

“Free bread bowls for life?” Eileen asked.

“Exclusive access to the Stark Tower hot tub?” Acacia added.

“No, and no.” Josh stepped forward, and put his fist in the air. “It means that I can finally say:

“E.G.G. ASSEMBLE!”

The End...

...of an Era!

The End of E.G.G.

Or is it?