Omens

By NoWhere_Man

Intro

Disclaimer: Thundercats both 2011 series and the 1980's, do not belong to me. They belong to people that are wealthier but probably not more talented than me. =D

A/N: Wow, never has a series repeatedly kicked me in the testicles than this show. I try to tune in every episode and every episode my abuse continues. It's not even the haphazard and erratic handling of the triangle (although that's a factor). It's not even the constant plot holes or the inconsistency (although that's a factor too). It's a combination of all these parts that's somewhat soured my enjoyment of this new series of Thundercats 2011 tremendously. So much that I abandoned one of my stories and decided to begin this one.

So, this is my way of fighting back. This is my way of sticking it to the man. This is my way of writing a story that I believe in, can follow, and be damn good all in one.

Special Thanks:

SakuBloss, Anzu Fan, Nitrogirl and Prairie24 your words, ideas, and inspiration have all contributed to making this fic possible.

Intro

The Voices from those who watch...

In the endless black there exists such a thing called space. Within this space, there are billions of stars and galaxies. A multitude of different planets and worlds exists; every one of them holds the potential combination of minerals, elements, and chaos for the chance of life to begin.

And through it all we simply watched.

We've seen great beasts the size of mountains, rule the lands for millions of generations, until Armageddon struck planet side, ending their reign. A great and terrible race who's rule expanded for several generations all snuffed out after a single cataclysmic event. Yet through the devastation and destruction we rebuilt our world again and watched.

We witnessed bipedal Neanderthals rise up to become a great conciliation of man. A society whose technology and ingenuity was even able to extend their reach to the stars and beyond, but soon the vices of man started to consume them. Wars broke out, disease, and famine. A civilization, who once was synonymous with greatness, was the authors of their own destruction.

Once again we were forced to rebuild ourselves. Now a new age, a *Third Earth* has dawned. And it is the animals that were once subservient to man, who now rule the lands. And once again we will watch and wait, for their day of judgment will soon arrive.