

Excerpts of
My life among the Olidiem

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Author's notes: This version does have corrections, which were not noticed till the audio version was released, so this is the new and improved version of the story. This short story does have some sexual material in an odd way, it may not be suitable to all audiences.

We were on the explorer ship Fina-doe. I was only five at the time. The Oligarcy had only been out of the sleep tubes for a hundred and fifty years.

I knew we were on our way to live with the Olidiem for a few years, my mom and father and myself. My father had been chosen to be a Diplomat to Olidiem, years later, I was to learn what a great honor this was.

I was playing with other kids my age, in the ship's nursery.

“Alice, its time for us to go now,” my Mom said as she came up to me.

I sighed, my hands were covered in blue and yellow paint. I wasn't quite done, but it turned out that was as much as the painting was ever going to be finished.

I looked up at my Mom, and noticed she wasn't in her uniform, she was in a vest and what I was to learn was a loin cloth that went down to her knees.

“Can I play dress up with you Mommy,” I asked her holding my arms up for a hug.

“I'm not playing dress up Alice, we are leaving the ship shortly for the Olidiem home world.”

We went back to what had been our quarters for a week or so. I remember everything was all packed up. Only Goba, my teddy bear was sitting on my bed.

“We don't have a lot of time dear, you need to wash your hands to take off all the paint, and then take off that jumper,” I remember my mom said.

With in a few minutes my hands were nearly back to their normal rosy color, and had slipped out of my jumper. For the entire week, I hadn't been wearing anything under the jumpers I'd been wearing. Being five years old, I was comfortable enough in just my skin.

After my mom inspected my hands, she told me, “get Goba, your Dad is waiting for us down at the loading dock.”

As we walked down the corridor, a boy about my age, looked at me, and then as we passed each other, I heard him ask, “Mom, where is her pee-pee.”

When we arrived at the loading dock, my Dad was wearing something very similar to what my

Mom was wearing.

“Hey there kiddo, are you and Goba ready to go live with the Olidiem” he asked kneeling down to pick Goba and I up.

As we docked to the station 23, my Dad put me down, and all the humans knelt, forming a walk way.

“Daddy, what is going on,” I whispered after looking at everyone else doing the same.

“See the sign up there? It says an Olidiem family is going to be coming this way when the door opens. We are just showing proper respect to them,” Dad told me in a hushed voice.

The door slid opened, and three Olidiem came in, I'd never seen one before except in pictures. I remember I wasn't able to tell the genders of the adults, the third was a small person, I think it was about my age, but I wasn't sure.

All three were dressed in human like clothes. The small person was pulling the most on its clothes, but all three appeared not to be very comfortable in human style clothing.

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Two months after boarding the station, we arrived at the planet Olidiem. We boarded a transport craft. After what seemed to take forever, we finally stopped, and the doors opened.

“Everyone out, we are at our new home,” my Dad announced to my Mom and me.

The door slid open and I looked out. Around the corner I saw an Olidiem, he was small about my height. When he saw that I saw him, he disappeared behind the corner.

I remember undoing the safety harness and ran to the corner, with my Mom calling after me. I rounded the corner as quickly as my little legs would carry me. There was a small Olidiem, I tackled him. We wrestled on the grass and came rolling down the hill.

My Father and his Mother stopped us from going into the street. We were pulled apart from each other, and my parents were talking to his Mother. I wasn't able to understand what she was saying as I didn't have my implant yet.

Rit-ku, the Olidiem I had wrestled with, and I quickly became friends.

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Rit-ku and I spent a lot of time teaching each other to understand our own native languages. Unfortunately being able to speak each other's language was fairly difficult. We found we could form some sounds that were passable to each other, however it was fairly safe to say we'd never be able to fully speak the other language.

Rit-ku and I entered school on the same day. Children didn't get their translators implanted until they were eight cycles old in those days. The teachers were able to understand me. However Rit-ku was my only classmate who could understand me.

Everyone else just stared at me when I spoke that first day, the few words I could pronounce was only their version of Yes and No. While these are important words, a conversation in just Yes and No takes forever to do as you might imagine.

For many of the Olidiem, I found out during the first couple of days at school I was the first human they had ever seen. Many of them wanted to know why I didn't have any fur, I had found myself wondering why they had so much hair. From the tips of their ears to the bottom their feet were covered in fur.

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Rit-ku and I were born in the same cycle, however he was born several strands before me. By the time we had both become 8 cycles several of the cubs at school could understand me almost as well as Rit-ku.

The cubs of parents who could afford it were equipped with translator hardware. When I and Rit-ku arrived at the medical bay, many of our friends were in the waiting room. Some of them had already had their heads shaved where the implants were going to be put into their skulls.

A small portion of my hair was shaved off, I was shown to a bed and was given a shot. The next thing I knew I was opening my eyes, I heard a buzzing for a few moments. I moved my head to the

right and left and saw I was in a recovery room with my friends. Some were still sound asleep, others had also started looking around.

An Olidiem doctor came up to me. Soon after she started to speak I found I could understand what was being said. It wasn't really that I was hearing the translation, more like I was feeling it.

“Are you able to understand me Alice,” she asked in a calm and cool voice.

I nodded my head yes.

“Are you able to speak,” she replied.

I cleared my throat, “I think I can,” I said barely above a whisper.

“Very good Alice,” she said and then stood up and went to bed next to mine.

After this, participating in school was much easier, as I didn't have to try to translate what people were saying to me, I just knew what was being said.

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My tenth summer, my parents took me to a special camp that had been set up. We traveled to the district of Trapan, specifically to the forest of the Kelzir valley. My parents had assured me, that this was going to be a trip I would remember for years to come.

“Hey Mom, what is with those buildings,” I asked stepping out of the transport.

“Its called a log cabin dear,” she said wistfully.

That certainly did appear to be what they were. The Olidiem of course would never use a tree in such a way.

“Where'd Dad go,” I asked after realizing he had disappeared after we took a few things out of the transport.

“Oh, he probably went to go park the transport and to talk to some of the other people who are here,” she said.

Inside the cabin, I was at first taken back by how rough it looked compared to what I had always seen. It somehow felt familiar though, like old memories that I couldn't place. My Mom and I

put away the food we brought and cooking utensils.

As we put away the final items, Dad walked into the cabin.

“Looks like five families are here already, we'll be meeting them all around the center fire after the sun goes down,” he said.

We had dinner, while not a stranger to the idea of actually cooking food, it wasn't something I was totally used to.

“What is this called,” I asked as we sat around the table, and I put a forkful of food into my mouth.

“This my dear, is called baked beans and hot dogs. A very old dish from our home planet,” my Dad said as he was swirling bread around his dish.

“We should have this more often,” I said with a giggle.

“The baked beans we could, hot dogs are a bit harder to come by. These had to be specially ordered from Oligarcy. The Olidiem wouldn't like this kind of food,” my Mom said and both of them laughed.

A fire erupted in the center of the cabins, and a lot of whooping and hollering filled the land. The three of us went to the center, and for the first time in 6 years I saw a human that wasn't part of my own family.

There were 2 boys and another girl. The girl and one of the boys were wearing what I later found out to be Oligarcy clothing. The other boy was dressed just like me. I couldn't help but notice the physical differences between the human boy and the Olidiem boys I went to school with.

After a month, the four of us had become fast friends. Alicia and I promised to stay in touch forever. Thomas and Alicia weren't sure about spending the next couple of years nude. Donald and I was surprised that Thomas and Alicia had gone swimming in clothing they called a swim suit. We tried it once, but couldn't stand how the wet clothing clung to our bodies. Being that the Olidiem's hated being wet, we hadn't learned how to swim early on. However by now our parent's were calling us “fish

in water.”

It finally came time for us to leave the camp, Alicia and I hugged, promising each other again to stay in touch. I would never have imagined it at the time, but I had met my future husband at this camp.

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Rit-ku and I went through the Ceremony of Adolescents together. It wasn't as uncomfortable as the swimsuit was, because I was dry, however after many accidental times of leaving the house totally bare, it finally became normal for me to start to wear the loincloth.

It rubbed against my clitoris something I wasn't used to. With the exception of Rit-Ku and I experimenting with each other, nothing had touched my clitoris with the exception of the swimsuit in years.

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As the clock struck the appropriate time, I slowly moved my way out of the group of my friends, telling them I just needed some fresh air. I carefully went up the staircase to the attic, afraid that each creak or groan of the building would alert my feline friends that something was different.

When I reached the attic, I slowly opened and closed the door, I hadn't seen Rit-ku all afternoon, my heart pounded a little faster as the anxiety of weather or not he would appear came to me.

Through the maze of crates I went, I started to hear his purr, my heart raced, at the prospect of what laid before us.

“You made it,” Rit-ku whispered, as I went around the last corner.

“Yes, I hope I'm not late,” I whispered back, looking at how he had decorated this small area absent of crates.

I ran to him, and we embraced. His hypnotic purring reached inside my brain, as he moved his muzzle to my ears, before giving me a deep passionate kiss.

“I don't know how much time we'll have, so if we are going to do this,” I said, letting the words

hang out there.

He nodded, and then ended the embrace, and went to the other side of the area he had cleared out.

We faced away from each other, I took off my vest, and loin cloth. *This is it, now or never*, I thought to myself, as I slowly turned around.

He was already facing toward me, I surveyed him now, as if it was the first time seeing him nude. Indeed it was the first time, I'd seen him as an adult nude. Neither of us had seen each other nude since, shortly after starting to wear loincloths.

His purring grew louder, his penis came out of his sheath a little. I couldn't help but stare, it had grown in girth so much, since I last saw it. And now his spines were no longer the little extra flaps of skin, but now actually looked sharp.

I'm not going to tell you not to have sex with any of them, as that would increase the chances of you doing it. Just remember you may need medical attention if you do, my Mother's words came back to me. *So this is what she meant.*

We reached for each other, and he embraced me. His purring was pouring out of every fiber of his big thick body, it felt like. I felt intoxicated in his embrace, between the music downstairs, and the cat of my dreams having me in a full body embrace.

He slowly lowered me to the ground, he sniffed me from head to toe, his whiskers tickling everywhere they went. When he got to my face again, our eyes were both full of youthful hunger for each other.

Hovering just centimeters over me, he picked up a small piece of leather, and brought it up to my mouth. I knew what it was for, and opened my mouth so I could hold it.

I closed my eyes, bracing for the entrance, his purring and beat of my heart were banging in my brain so loudly, I couldn't hear anything else.

I could feel his body moving over mine, he was getting ready to enter me, I wanted to look, but

was afraid at the same time, I chomped down on the leather, to prepare for what was just seconds away.

His body abruptly changed, his purring stopped. I heard a loud growl come from him. My excitement turned to fear.

“What? You couldn't smell we are busy here,” Rit-ku growled.

There was no response, I slowly opened my eyes, and looked to see where he was looking.

“Having relations the day before the Hunt? Very disappointed in you Rit-ku. I expect to see at least Rit-ku in the party in the next five tics. Alice, I was actually looking for you, your parents have arranged for you to visit the Klessinger Valley. Your transport leaves in a clip,” Hunt Master Frit-ku stated. And then he turned to leave.

Rit-ku turned his face to me, no longer were his eyes full of the hunger, they were now speaking volumes of sadness and regret. He rolled off of me, and kissed me on the cheek.

“I'm so sorry it ended this way,” he whispered in my ear.

Without saying a word, we embraced one last time, and quickly put our clothes back on. He went to the party, and I went to the transport.

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After leaving Klessinger Valley, I never saw Rit-ku again in person, my parents and I left the planet when I got back. On the way back with my parents to Oligarcy, I received a communication from him. He had been successful in the hunt, and our mutual friend Dar-ka had accepted him in. I listened to the message five times.

I spent a few days in my room, getting used to wearing Oligarcy clothing, and crying for having left all of my friends. While I was happy for both Rit-ku and Dar-ka, I was deeply sadden that there had been so many complications for Rit-ku and I to have formed a couple.