

The Righteous Jardacia

By The Faith Of Solara

About Our Book

The Solaran Faith is a new religious movement that rises from the ruins of today's broken society that seeks public attention and invites people to join the movement. The Faith of Solara was started when Avatars from a different universe visited the wilderness of Macclesfield Forest. This new religion gets its name after Goddess Solara and believers of this faith worship her to ascend to her realm some day.

The Solaran Virtue is full of knowledge and truth and can take the world towards a better tomorrow. One can now join this new religious movement to gain the knowledge and power they need in life.

This encourages people to be part of it in an informed manner and one can get all the answers to their questions before joining the religious movement. There are several free e-books that one can download from their website to learn everything about the Faith of Solara. Some of the important books are The Jardacia (Volume I, II & III) and The City of Eternal Lights. Besides, one can contact them with their queries and doubts.

To know more about this new faith or to download the free e-books, one can visit the website:

<http://www.thefaithofsolara.co.uk>

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Chapter 1 Volume One Introduction

The Jardacia, Volume One, is a collection of four separate books written over a period of Twelve years from the year 2000.

Its Writers

There are many who have contributed to this book. John, the first Lord Avatar wrote The Book Of Truth and the original Book Of War. Ashley, the second Lord Avatar rewrote The Book Of War after the pilgrimage. He also wrote The Book Of Stone. Many contributed to The Book Of Visions.

The Books

The Book Of Truth is about our religion, what we believe happened before we were created and what will happen after we depart this realm.

The Book Of Stone is an in-depth history of our religion since the very start of our great journey from the year 2000.

The Book Of War is of all that we are against in this realm. It teaches many truths about the sins of this world, it is for you to interpret its ideology.

The Book Of Visions are many prophecies which we believe are sacred texts written by a handful of people, which tell us of the path we should follow on this great journey.

The Laws Of Stone

- 1) Do not take from the sea.
- 2) Obey the hierarchy.
- 3) You shall not acquire debt.
- 4) You should never be deceitful.
- 5) All Solarans are to celebrate Avatars Day on the first of June.
- 6) Do not needlessly kill an animal.
- 7) Do not misuse the name of the Goddess Solara.
- 8) Do not mock those less fortunate than yourself.
- 9) Do not give your opinion unless it is asked for.
- 10) Do not disrespect somebody else's domain.
- 11) If a person wishes to leave this world for the next they shall be allowed to do so.
- 12) Do not take that which is not given.

Prayer

This part is to help you to start praying to Solara and her Avatars. We have twenty or so prayers for you to choose from. Each prayer for a different matter, so, for example, if you are in need of the truth to be spoken you would use the prayer "In Search Of Truth". These prayers will help you speak to Solara and her Avatars. When you pray regularly you will soon wish to add your own prayers in your words. When praying you must kneel on your right knee whilst holding your right fist to your left outstretched palm.

In Search Of Truth

Solara, as I pray to you on this day I wish that the truth will be spoken. I wish for the truth to come out, so that I have no doubt. Hail Solara.

Before A Great Battle

My Goddess Solara, I pray to you today to help me to be strong, to help me stand tall against my enemies. Let me be brave enough to show them that I am a Solaran. Let me be at my zenith, my height so that I can be victorious against those who wish me harm. Hail Solara.

Before Reading The Books

Dear Solara, as I read from your books I ask that you help me to understand your words, your wisdom, your truth. As I learn more of you, give me the desire to live the way you teach. Hail Solara.

Morning Prayer

Solara my Goddess of truth and war, I pray to you as I wake so that you bring me good fortune on this day. Let this day be as glorious as you. Hail Solara.

In Times Of Doubt

Dear Solara, I find it difficult to know what to believe, help me to accept that even though I can't understand everything I can always trust in you and these books. Hail Solara.

Seeking Fortune

Dear Solara, I pray to you in this very uncertain time to ask you that you bring me a great bounty so that I can have a fuller stomach and a warmer bed. Hail Solara.

Conscious Of Sin

My Goddess Solara, I pray to you today to admit that I sometimes do things which are against your will and they cause distress to you and others. I am sorry for my sins, please accept my sincere apology. Hail Solara.

Acknowledgement

Thank you Solara my Goddess, for all that you are, for all that you have given, for all your greatness and beauty. All that you have done for me and all that you shall do. Thank you Solara for the eternal life you shall grant. Hail Solara.

Temple Prayer

Hail, hail, hail. Glorious are you Solara, we shall follow your words until the end, we shall spread your words to all corners of this realm. We shall be united and strong. We shall do all that you and our Lord Avatar wish, we are humble servants of the Faith. Hail Solara.

Nighttime Prayer

Dear Solara, before I lay my head I ask that you bring me great visions of our future and I also thank you for the day and ask that you bring me an even better tomorrow. Hail Solara.

Guidence

Dear Solara, I pray to you now so that you may guide me in my struggle, show me the path I am to follow, let your hand guide me so that I can be greater than I was. Hail Solara.

Seeking Perfection

My Goddess Solara, I pray to you today because I am seeking perfection. I wish for you to grant me the ability to be perfect to those around me, I wish for them to see me as you see me. Hail Solara.

Seeking Love

Solara my Goddess of truth and war, I ask you today for help to find a person that I shall love indefinitely but I also ask that this person shall feel the same. Hail Solara.

To Stop A Pain

Dear Solara, I pray to you now in the hope that you will hear these words. I am in great pain, I wish for you to cure it or at least numb it so I do not feel it. With your greatness and kindness I wish for this great pain to cease. Hail Solara.

Prayer For Death

Dear Solara, I pray to you now on this sad day to guide this soul to the southern gates of the White City. Let this soul pass through the gates to be judged. Hail Solara.

Prayer For Life

My Goddess Solara, I thank you on this day, the day of this new life. I thank you because this soul came from the White City and you deemed it necessary to send this life to us on Earth, thank you. Hail Solara.

Before A Feast

My Goddess Solara, I thank you for this great feast, I thank you for all the wonderful plants and animals spread across this Earth. As I eat I shall thank you, as I fill I shall thank you, I thank you for all things. Hail Solara.

Avatars Day Prayer

Hail the Avatars for all the work they do for us and Solara. On this day I shall pray that they continue to serve our Goddess and protect us. Hail Ashrah and Ellrah until they return for our greatest battle. Hail.

To Seek Justice

Solara my Goddess, I pray to you now for justice, let justice be done today let the sinful be cast away. Let the truth come out and let them be cast out so I can be done with this matter. Hail Solara.

How To Read

Read regularly at the same time each day and also at the same pace. Read early in the morning and also just before you go to sleep, these are usually the best times to read.

The Way This Book Adapts Over Time

This book will always change depending on relevant Visions sent from The White City & as well as that it will also change through the History of our Faith. Other things maybe added due to change in leadership and also most peoples Book Of Prayer's should be written into this book depending on its relevance to our Faith. I would say that it should be added to only once every Ten Years unless there are urgencies in the adaptations.

Chapter 2 The Book Of Truth

The Origins

In the beginning there was only Solara. Solara immediately began with the creation of the White City and her Avatars, Solara created the White City to be a paradise, a place of great luxury and pleasure. Solara also created three hundred and thirty eight Avatars so that they would serve and protect her for eternity but some were not happy to serve and a group of just five of these Avatars did not want to serve Solara. They began to rebel against her, in doing this the five Avatars were defeated and instead of being destroyed there were made to suffer outside the White City in the Wastelands which Solara had purposely made for them. Solara also changed their looks to better suit their treacherous nature. After this Solara rested for a long time, the Avatars watched over her and the White City until she awoke.

Solara had been resting for a long time, she had many dreams of things she had created and when she awoke she had even more great ideas of creation. Solara created many more things in the White City, she made it perfect but, it was only the beginning. Solara's attentions changed from the White City to a new realm that she had discovered, this new realm was empty and she decided it would be perfect for her new creation.

Solara then left the White City to visit this new realm. Solara knew this realm would be perfect for what she had planned, she then went back to the White City to gather the Avatars. Solara and the three hundred and thirty three Avatars went to this realm and began creating the first went to the centre of this realm and started their plan.

They began with creating a ball of pure energy they did this a great many times throughout this realm but this took a lot of time. After this was complete there were drained of a lot of power so they once again returned to the White City to rest.

On the return to the White City they noticed something strange in the Wastelands. Those who had been cast out were building two new Cities, this did not concern Solara and the Avatars. It was a great time later, Solara and the Avatars had fully rested and their powers were full again. They left for the realm they had decided to call Moiah. On arrival to Moiah they began again with more creations. They first made many planets, each on a different size, to travel around these beacons of pure energy.

These creations took a very long time as Solara knew all of Moiah would have to be perfect to sustain her next creations. She knew it would take even longer as there was still much of the realm that was barren. The Avatars stayed with her throughout the creations and the Avatars gained more knowledge from Solara and they became more independent of their Goddess.

After Solara and her Avatars had completed building the realm they decided to once again return to the White City. When they arrived at the White City they found that in the Wastelands was an entirely new City built of black stone with green symbols on them. The Avatars went to this City to see if it was a threat to Solara. When they arrived they found that the Avatars who had been cast out had somehow grown stronger in these lands and had named themselves and their new City. The Avatars reported these activities to Solara but she was not concerned at that moment as she was focused on her creation of Moiah.

Solara, now fully restored in her powers, left alone to Moiah. On arrival she went to a planet to begin her creation, Solara began to make this planet perfect for the life she wished to make. She made this planet an atmosphere that her new creatures could breathe but this took many times to perfect.

When Solara was happy with the atmosphere she created the water, she made it rain for a long time so that there would be much water. Solara then created the first and smallest of her creations, these small creatures were a vital part of the life she was creating, if these did not exist nothing would exist. Solara then created slightly bigger things to live in the water, these things were a little more complex to create and it took her a long time to perfect. Solara was happy to leave to once again return to the White City.

On arrival to the White City she witnessed smoke rising from her paradise, Solara rushed to the City and found much damage and many of her Avatars injured. Solara went to the temple in the centre of the City and called for all the Avatars to gather there. Solara asked the Avatars what had happened and they told her of the battle that had happened between themselves and those who had been cast out. Solara thought this was impossible but listened to their story. The Avatars said there were two Avatars who lead the defence and they said these two Avatars were the greatest warriors they had ever seen. Solara called these two Avatars into a chamber in the Temple and rewarded them with names and more powers. Solara named the female Avatar; Ashrah and the male Avatar; Ellrah, these two Avatars were to become the leaders of the Avatars.

Solara was now very concerned with what had taken place within her own City, so, she decided to stay in the City for a long time. She knew that it was only the beginning of an everlasting war. Solara then decided to go back to Moiah and continue with what she was doing but before she departed she told Ashrah and Ellrah to be on high alert for an attack. Solara did not want to destroy those who had been cast out because she had created them and if she did she would not have been able to continue her project in Moiah.

Solara got to her planet that she had made life upon and witnessed these life forms thriving but her work was not yet complete on this planet. She created more things to live in the waters of this

planet until there was so much diversity she had to do other things. She looked to make plants and animals, all of which were quite primitive to start with but she perfected that too.

Once this planet was to her desired standard she moved on to the next planet and after that the next but she spread it out over the realm because not all planets were able to sustain her creations. After this was complete she rested, again drained of power, she departed the realm for her City and rested.

It took her much longer than before to regain her strength but she was happy with what she had accomplished in Moiah. The worlds she had created had life upon them, each world following a different rule to sustain the life she had created. It was her greatest achievement yet but the work was not over.

Solara eventually returned to the realm with all of her Avatars, they visited all planets together to inspect them. On some of her worlds she discovered that the life she had created was changing it's self, becoming better. This was not happening on all worlds so she gave some worlds a boost. Solara and her Avatars stayed in Moiah for a long time, they went from world to world giving nature a push when it needed it. Then after sometime they pushed nature to it's zenith, they created intelligent life forms. Solara knew that these life forms could take over the worlds they inhabited and make them how they wished. Solara visited each intelligent species and gave them knowledge, all these life forms began to worship Solara and her Avatars. They began to build civilizations with Solara at the heart of them.

This took a great time but Solara was content with what was happening. Solara would visit each world for every rotation around the beacon of pure energy.

These worlds became better each time she visited and so she promised to each of the intelligent life forms on all worlds that after they cease to exist on their world they would go to hers.

However, she warned them that if they did not follow her words they would go to the Wastelands for an eternity of suffering. They accepted the terms and were joyful.

Solara returned to her City to find new arrivals from the worlds she had created, the population of the White City was now growing.

Much time later Solara returned to Moiah to find that somehow, those who had been cast out were corrupting the worlds she made. The life on the worlds began to turn against Solara and her ways. They no longer wished to worship, they became greedy and deceitful however not all worlds were corrupted, some stayed loyal for awhile.

It began on her oldest of worlds, they began to destroy all the statues and all of the books. It was an Age Of Independence and it was now happening everywhere. There were some who were content with the worship of Solara and they fought against the Age Of Independence.

Those fighting for Solara where eventually defeated and all that she had achieved was lost until she sent Ashrah and Ellrah to visit a person on a world to revive her Lost Empire.

Product Of Regret

After the Age Of Independence in Moiah there were none left to worship Solara and her power, being directly linked with the power of worship, was now in decline. As time went forward all she could do was erect a barrier around her Temple to sustain her essence until a time came when she could be freed by the actions of those in Moiah.

After many years had passed there were many attacks on the White City, all were unsuccessful, however, Solara began to regret the decision not to destroy the Treacherous Five who were now organized into a group known as the Demonic Horde. This group was a council and thankfully as every major decision was voted on, the Demonic Horde could not agree so they could not advance.

In Solara's City there were billions who had gained entry for their devout Solaran life, though Solara was entertained by them for a while, she became bored and wanted something new. Solara spoke to the Avatars and asked them to use her knowledge to create a musical life form. They went away to an uninhabited part of the City, and created a tree that could perform many things, this tree was white and orange and its roots went deep. Solara listened as it sung its first song, she loved it so much she instantly named him Yahmos.

Soon there were none being judged by the Jardacia and so it became irrelevant to have them waiting for new arrivals from Moiah. It had become apparent to all that the Solaran Empire of Moiah had been buried under the avalanche of deceit created by the Demons influence. Many times Solara thought about the decisions she made and the power she once had and lost. The more she thought about it, the more she regretted it, especially as the threat from the Demonic Horde grew, it would not be long until they finally agreed on the best possible way to achieve their goal, The Gate Of Rebirth. If they should enter, they, like all things, will be reborn into the realm of Moiah, and it would be that much harder to revive The Solaran Empire. After much time the attacks of the Demonic Horde grew more ambitious. Many of the Avatars investigated the wastelands to see what was happening, they saw much that suggested even greater attacks were to come.

The Avatars reported this to Solara immediately and they prepared all warriors of the White City for an attack. Soon a vast army of the Treacherous Five approached, it was an army of a size nobody had ever seen before.

A being from Moiah asked a question never before asked, "What happens if I die here?" Most knew the answer but it was Ellrah who replied, "You simply return to Moiah with none of the abilities you were given when you were judged by the Jardacia."

When the Demonic Horde entered into the light of Solara's City they were at a disadvantage as they had evolved as creatures of the darkness. Their approach was focused on the furthest point from the Gate Of Rebirth as that was made the weakest by Solara for exactly that reason.

Soon the largest battle of the White City commenced and Solara observed from her Temple at its highest point. The battle raged for millennia with neither side gaining an advantage over the other until the wall and the gate was breached, however, the Avatars are half Gods cut from the flesh of Solara, and they have much of Solara's knowledge and power. The three-hundred and thirty-three Avatars, with all their power, annihilated half of the Demonic Horde's army.

After this great loss, the Demons were in retreat and only a few were returned to Moiah but many were injured. Solara called all inhabitants to her Temple, where she spoke to all about the battle she had witnessed and she told them to move into the wastelands and destroy as many creatures that dwell in the shadows as they can. Solara said this with such anger it shook the very ground.

Moments later Solara's army left the City of Light for the first City of the Demonic Horde known as Yarthank, it was the largest of the Cities the Demons had built, and it was the birthplace of the Demonic Council. The buildings of the Demons were black with luminous green tribal symbols.

Soon Solara's armies arrived at their destination and battle commenced, the target was the council house as the Demons who ran the Council would inevitably be in the building discussing war but never actually enter it for the use lies and deceit to win victory.

The Avatars were given instructions from Solara to capture the Treacherous Five and bring them to her in the Temple, the only place she still had absolute power, so she could finally bring them to an end. After much time the Avatars reached the council house and they met stiff resistance, whilst the Avatars were occupied with fighting their way to the council house the Demonic Council fled deep into the uncharted part of the wastelands.

When the Avatars learnt of this they ripped Yarthank apart in their anger and returned to Solara. The Avatars wanted to attack the Demons other City, Cru'Shan, but Solara said no. The Avatars questioned this decision and Solara was outraged at them for questioning her strategy.

She said to them, "It is more logical to let the Council think we no longer pursue them so they return to their City than to search for an eternity."

The Avatars saw her wisdom and were apologetic, they never dared question her again afterward which was what Solara had in mind all along, a test of loyalty to the cause.

Much time passed and there was no activity in the vicinity of Solara's City, it was an age of suspicion, in the entire realm, things had never been so quiet. All things were soon back to the state in which they once were, but all the time the Demonic Horde were moving deeper into the wastelands. What they were doing soon became apparent when an Avatar was sent to scout them out.

The Demonic Horde had settled in a new area of the wastelands long before the Avatar had discovered them. They had built a duplicate City which was almost identical to Solara's. But for a few details. What their intention was, to be an exact match of opposition to Solara. The Avatar reported this to Solara, she now knew it would be impossible to get to the Demonic Council the way she had previously planned and she could not believe that she hadn't foreseen such a thing, she then concluded that this was the Demonic Horde's reasoning for going so far into the wastelands. Though this was the case, Solara felt it was a necessary loss, for the testing of the Avatars loyalty was a greater victory.

Greed Of The Few

Before the end of the first Solaran Empire of Moiah, many were judged by the Jardacia and awarded with power upon entry. It was for a time, a great triumph to Solara's genius that there

were so many of her children with power in her City. Solara was proud of her accomplishments and she basked in her glory.

Though the level of power given to an individual is permanent, some thought this was unfair, especially after bringing so many victories to Solara. They also thought about the risk of being returned to Moiah if they failed to survive an attack, and returning without power and knowledge was unacceptable to them.

The group began to plot against Solara, they wanted more power and would do anything to get it. They kept this secret for a long time and they were aided by what they believed to be a Demon of great power.

Soon they were ready to put their schemes into motion and once it had begun it was far too late for them to back out. If they did, it would have been the end of them and they truly believed in themselves.

This group was not the wisest, most logical or even the most powerful, this they knew, but they thought, as there were many it would make up for their shortcomings. They would wait for an Avatar to walk by on one of their patrols and take the Avatar by surprise, the ambush was a success and in this act, they grew with confidence, some would call it arrogance.

They then planned to get the leaders of the Avatars.

The leader of the organization said, "If we take the leaders then we could even take Solara herself, we could soon be Gods, my brothers."

With that they went in search of Ashrah and Ellrah, the two had become inseparable since they became the leaders of the Avatars.

They were easily found, the group attacked ferociously and after a while, Ashrah and Ellrah were defeated and their bodies disappeared like all others who return to Moiah. The group now thought they were the most powerful in all of existence but left Solara in her Temple.

The group spoke to all that were in the City proclaiming they were now Gods and that all should kneel before them.

It was not long before they turned on each other and began a physical dispute, they fought for a long time, none of them strong enough to defeat the others.

One of the group stated, “We are all too powerful to be defeated, let us go to the Temple and finish what was started.”

And so they did, all with delusions of their self.

Walking the great distance, to the Temple Of Light in the centre of the City, they noticed that there was no activity of any kind on the once busy streets of Solara’s City. A few were asking what was happening.

Their leader replied, “We have destroyed the Avatar leaders, the rest are probably frightened we will do the same to them in this switch of power, and with good reason too.”

They eventually arrived at the Temple and they entered unprepared for what was about to happen to them. The Temple doors, which stood eighty feet high, slammed behind them and locked. By now though, the group feared nothing and venture blindly towards Solara’s wrath.

They wandered around, room to room, heading towards the central throne room, as they approach they could hear Solara talking to someone. They rushed into the room without a second thought shouting and using their powers to subdue those she was speaking with. Solara began laughing uncontrollably, the group stopped and looked at one another, bewildered by her attitude.

After the pause they asked why she laughed at the face of death, then all who were present began to laugh.

Once that was over Solara spoke, she said, “You fools, you cannot kill a Goddess.”

To which they replied, “We killed the two most powerful Avatars and we will kill you, we have grown powerful, and once you are gone, we shall replace you.”

Soon after this comment Ashrah and Ellrah emerged from behind Solara's throne as if nothing had happened to them. The leader said to his group that it was a trick, they did not know what to believe.

The leader whispered as if Solara did not see or hear everything in her city, "Lets just attack and be done with this."

They then attacked and witnessed first hand what Ashrah and Ellrah were capable of. All exits were blocked so there was no chance to escape, all they could do was try to talk their way out of the situation they had created, but by now it was too late.

Solara then spoke, she asked them if they thought it seemed a bit too easy, and if they thought she didn't know all along.

They replied, "If you knew then why did you leave it for so long?"

Solara did not answer, instead, it was Ellrah who replied: "We needed to know that no others would join your idiotic crusade!"

The group leader screamed, "But there was dark power protecting our thoughts and our building!"

The room then boomed with more laughter once again, but Solara was silent, staring into them. She shouted for the room to silence, and the Jardacia walked into the room.

Solara stated, "I would judge you myself but unfortunately for me, it is not my place."

The Jardacia judged them to be unworthy of the City, stripped them of their power and sent them powerless to the Wastelands.

Ashrah said, "The dark power was a test of loyalty towards your Goddess, as we too have been tested. If you were wise you would have known this truth."

Then they were thrown through the gate.

Deceitful Betrayal

Long after Solara had entombed herself in the Temple of light she soon witnessed that those judged well for the City were, either by their own actions or the manipulation of the Demons, rebelling against the very law that allowed them entry.

Solara warned the Avatars but they were not as wise as the great Goddess when it came to reporting any suspicious activities.

Whilst Solara was trapped in her Temple she heavily relied on the Avatars to protect the peoples' moral alignment. The Avatars watched over the city, they kept it safe from inside and outside forces of the Darkness.

After a time the Avatars had looked in every part of the City, they found nothing of a suspicious nature and reported this to Solara.

To which she replied, "You must look further, to see the truth you must dig deeper to uncover the truth. Seek the truth, do not let yourself be deceived."

The Avatars heard these words and went out into the City with renewed confidence.

What they found was that a group around the same area had become deceitful when they answered questions, the Avatars had already spoken to the people before, however, this time they had changed their story. It would not be enough to have them re-judged and the Avatars needed to learn why they had become deceitful and to learn of how far this contamination had spread.

The Avatars left the group believing that they hadn't been figured out for their deception and so they carried on with what they were planning. This was much to the Avatars desire, if they were to uncover the secrets of the Fallen Tribe, they would need to spy on them for a while.

Later, one Avatar remarked, "This is ridiculous, shouldn't Solara be able to know everything that takes place here?"

To which Ellrah replied, "These people are working with the Demonic Council, Solara cannot do anything outside the Temple of Light."

The other Avatars continued to talk with each other until Ashrah told them to move out. Each of the Avatars were given a specific task, some were told to do as they have always done and the rest were told to gather intelligence, whether questioning or spying they needed information.

It was a great time later when the members of the Fallen Tribe were spotted moving towards the gate. The Avatars on patrol passed them and the Tribe looked relieved not to be stopped, they then carried on towards the gate, however, once they got there they were intercepted by Ashrah and Ellrah. The Tribe tried to lie their way out of the shackles they had been placed in.

When questioning the Fallen Tribe, Ellrah noticed that one of them was missing. The others did not know where the other member was either so Ellrah asked each of the Tribe, but they seemed to be none the wiser to their friends' current location. Though they did not know where he was, they were more than helpful when speculating on his whereabouts.

The Avatars were given hundreds of possible locations in a City that was vast and densely populated. The task would not be easy, it would take much time to search all the locations that they had acquired.

The Avatars went from location to location in search of the missing member of the Tribe, but their search went in vain. Ellrah was disappointed and continued to question the captives, the Tribe was reluctant to admit they were lying and so the questioning continued until Solara called all the Avatars to the Temple.

Solara then asked them for news of the task she had given them, and when she was told of what had transpired within her City, she had a flash of the future in her vision she saw a new Demon Army being prepared ready for battle. In this she knew what the Fallen Tribe had been doing, she instantly ordered everyone in her presence to get all inhabitants ready for a Demonic attack.

The whole city braced itself for the attack, however, nobody was now concerned with the missing fugitive of the Tribe, they had thought of him as an insignificant part of a greater picture, a distraction to the attack perhaps.

The Solaran Army was almost fully prepared when the Army of the Demonic Horde arrived. The battle soon began, and every advance the Demons made were thwarted, every Demon that scaled the walls fell unsuccessfully down into the water that surrounded the City.

The battle continued at the main Southern Gate until a group left into the darkness of the wastelands only to return at the West Gate in even greater numbers.

Soon the entire Demonic Army went west to join them, The West Gate soon became overwhelmed and the Solaran Army had to compensate by moving and leaving the Southern Gate unprotected. This was the plan of the Fallen Tribe who were in league with the Demonic Council.

The fugitive soon reared his head and when it was time he made his move and proceeded to the unprotected gate, he destroyed the gates locking mechanism and the gates swung open. He notified the Council and freed his Tribe, their deceit was complete and the Demonic Army easily entered the City.

Redemption

After the Demonic Horde entered the City of Light they moved through it with virtually no resistance, the Army of Solara moved along the Eastern road towards the Temple of Light breaking sections of the Army off at every junction along the way. The Avatars would stay with each group that broke off to ensure orders would be easily relayed to the line which now cut halfway through the City.

Ashrah and Ellrah, being the most powerful, stood directly outside Solara's Temple. On the opposite side of the road the Demonic Horde approached, they saw that the line of the Solaran Army was weakest around the temple. They saw the opportunity, to get through and reach the prize they had coveted for millennia, they attacked with hatred.

They attacked but did not expect to be defeated by only two warriors, even if they were half-Gods. They tried time and time again but each time they were repelled. The two half Gods were more knowledgeable in the art of war than anyone but the Goddess herself.

This problem forced the Demons to change their tactics. They moved a scout up and down the wall of Righteous Warriors to assess any points of weakness. They found that all points seemed as protected as the others, the Demon who had recently taken command of the Army remembered the words of his Masters. He attacked every point with the hope that he would find a weakness.

He was asked by his second in command why he was throwing away the lives of his people, he replied, "I would rather them die on a chance to find a weakness than to return to the Council a failure and be tortured for an eternity."

Then news that a breach was imminent reached their commanders' ears and without a moment to think he threw all of his armies into that point.

The Solaran line was about to be broken so Ashrah and Ellrah moved half of the Army into the breach, and the other half to the side, hoping to trap the Demons and force them out of the Eastern Gate. The battle raged and nobody was aware of anything but the battle.

The Fallen Tribe had watched the battle from afar, they were meant to have been rewarded with powers from the Council, however, all they received for helping the Demons was a promise of torture, which would have happened immediately but for their unique ability to evade capture.

They watched as two-thirds of a gigantic City was destroyed. The Tribe felt guilt like never before and it was guilt that brought them to salvation, they knew that it was their end as either Solara or the Demons would destroy them.

The Solaran Army was slowly being pushed back, the City around them lay in ruins, a few Demons pushed through and escaped through the gate of Rebirth. The Avatars were powerless to

stop them but then out of nowhere, the Tribe appeared. The Tribe previously met the leader of the Demonic Army as well as the entire chain of the command.

The Tribe quickly located the leader of the Demonic Army and assassinated him, they were quick and efficient. With the leader destroyed the Avatars quickly regained control of the situation, they opened the gate and surrounded the Demons. the Tribe continued their assassinations. Each Demon that gained control was quickly subdued by them.

The final push came and all the Demons were defeated and returned to their Masters, shamed and humiliated. The City had almost been lost, it was almost nothing but rubble, the rebuilding was down to those who fought in the battle and many things were put in place to stop anymore returning to Moiah through the Gate of Rebirth.

Soon the trial would begin, those of the Fallen Tribe would answer to the Jardacia for their betrayal. The preparations began, as this was a betrayal of all the inhabitants, it would be held in the Temple for all to see.

The trial began and they each spoke to the Jardacia, it was unanimous, the Tribe each confirmed their guilt but also reminded the Jardacia of the way they acted after they saw the chaos that ensued shortly after they opened the gates.

Solara was on the side of the Tribe but she knew that ultimately the decision rested solely with the Jardacia. She created worlds of order, she could not go against her own will or she would be no better than a demon herself. What Solara did instead was allow the Avatars to speak for her in defense of the Tribe.

The leaders of the Avatars spoke together, they told the Jardacia and all present, that the battle may have been started because of the Tribe, however, the battle could not have been won without their knowledge of the oppositions hierarchy.

The leaders of the Avatars continued, “Not only did they know all the leaders, they physically went into battle to finish them. And they might have even set the Demonic Horde back by millennia in the knowledge of war.”

With the statement from both Ashrah and Ellrah, the Jardacia had drawn his conclusion. The actions of saving the City had redeemed themselves. No more shall they be known as the Fallen Tribe but instead they shall be known as the tribe of Redemption and they were exonerated from their previous acts.

Chapter 3 The Book Of Stone

The Visit

John had started the week, as usual, he started work at 6 am at his new job as a factory worker. John did not like this job and hated his boss, his boss was quite horrible and so he decided to look for a new job.

As the week went on it became more and more unbearable his boss would give him hourly lectures on unimportant things so John decided to take a trip to the forest he so loved.

It quickly got to Friday and John was happy because it was the day he was going to the forest. He still had to endure one more day at this dreadful factory but it would be worth it because he could be alone in the forest later.

He finished work at 2 pm and immediately went home to prepare his things for the trip, he arrived at the forest at 4 pm and it was just getting dark. He started a campfire and made some food, he just sat around for a while thinking about his life and all of his problems. Then a while later he witnessed a shooting star, so he made a wish, he wished his life would get better. Then he went for a walk around the forest for an hour.

After his walk he returned to the camp he had made earlier, John was now quite tired and went to sleep at 8 pm. John woke up at exactly 12 am and went outside his tent, the fire was just about to go out so he looked for more wood to burn.

John suddenly heard a loud noise, he looked all around but could not see anything. The sky then lit up for a brief time, it was a blinding light, when the was gone he looked to the skies and he could see a ball of light coming towards him. John took a few steps back and this ball landed two feet in front of him, the light then disappeared to reveal two figures dressed in what seemed to be knights armor.

These two figures stepped forward and called out his name. John became worried but still replied to them. These two figures introduced themselves as Ashrah and Ellrah, John asked them if it was real, he thought he was dreaming or somebody was playing a trick on him. Ashrah and Ellrah replied they said that they were from another realm of existence.

John was confused so he asked what they meant, they said they have come from a place outside this reality. Ashrah and Ellrah explained everything to John, they began with the explanation of the creation of all things, they also told John of the Age Of Independence.

John heard all this and asked why they had come to Earth and to him, they replied, we are here to start the revival of our once great religion for the Goddess Solara. John then asked about Solara, Ashrah explained about Solara and stated that she is trapped within her temple in the White City. John asked: "Why if she is a Goddess, is she trapped?"

Ellrah responded he said to John: "After the Age Of Independence there were no followers of her religion so she became trapped. The more who follow her ways the more powerful she shall become."

Ashrah began to tell John of the Demonic Horde and all that they do throughout this realm, she then told him of the threat that came from the most deceitful Demon, Vicean.

They then spoke of all things to do with this religion, they told John of the Laws Of Stone, the hierarchy and so on.

John, knowing more about the realm Moiah, asked them, why they came to this world, he said that there must be better life forms to choose from.

Ashrah and Ellrah both replied they said to John: "Your species is a most resilient race, it is your people that we see will dominate all other life across Moiah."

They then told John to write a book of what they had told him and they both stepped back and said goodbye to John. The ball of light surrounded them once again and they ascended into the sky.

Lord Avatar I

John arrived home from the forest at 4 am on Saturday morning. He soon started the writing of the books but was not sure of how to word the things he was told, he spent many months writing and rewriting whilst all the time holding down his job.

After the visit John was like a new person, he had such enthusiasm for life and this new religion to which he was now the leader.

Now John thought what he could call this religion, he thought of many names but decided that “The Cult Of Solara” was best.

Many months had passed and John had completed The Book Of Truth and The Book Of War so he decided to start telling people of what he had seen in that forest, many people did not believe him, however, some did. He kept telling people of the books and a few decided to become members of the religion.

He met with many of his new followers to teach them of the religion, he also told them the exact location of the forest. One member suggested that they have annual visits at that location and John decided this was a great idea.

Exactly one year after the visit, the ten members that John had converted, met in that forest to discuss new ideas and talk about spreading the word of the religion. They decided on bringing new members into the religion. The next day they all went home and put their plans into action, John mailed them the design for the fliers he had created, these fliers were to be posted in everybody’s local areas.

A few weeks later the fliers had created a lot of interest in the new religion. John had many messages in his e-mail account and so he responded to the people’s questions. John increased, “The Cult Of Solara” by another ten members.

It was now the second year since the visit and John was feeling strange, he was having strange dreams, dreams that somehow became reality a few days later. These dreams were conversations he would later have. It was at the annual meeting in the forest and John started the meeting as usual. The older members would speak first but John knew what they were going to say so he would finish their sentences.

People that were at this meeting were amazed at this and asked John to explain what was going on.

John said, "I have no idea, I dreamt about this meeting a while ago now."

One member suggested to John that it could just be a coincidence and another said it could be a gift from Solara.

It was sometime later and John was still having dreams that became reality, he took it as a great gift for all his services to Solara and her ways.

It was now the beginning of the year 2008, John had managed to convert one hundred people into, "The Cult Of Solara" although many had left the religion.

Many people were now aware of our annual meeting and people that were not in our religion would see us gather in the forest. John would usually welcome all members and he always had a short speech to start the meeting. He would then introduce the people within the hierarchy starting with his High Priest and then moving down the ranks.

The year prior to this meeting his High Priest stepped down and no longer attended meetings, so this year he was going to promote a new High Priest from the ranks of the Priests.

John did not know who to choose so he decided that he would wait until the next meeting to decide. He also said that the Priests would have to prove themselves worthy of such a position.

The meeting ended the next day and all the members departed. We had much attention from the locals, as by this time many of us were in robes of some sort.

The Viceans

It was now almost the year 2009 and the time of our annual meeting. John had been having strange dreams but he was not sure if they were dreams or visions of the future. These dreams were about the annual meeting and an attack from a group of people.

John ignored these dreams and carried on with his work as this year he was going to promote a new High Priest. He had a list of his Priests names and selected the best three from that list. John would wait until the meeting to speak to all three Priests individually.

It grew closer to the meeting and John was starting to get worried about his dreams, he spoke to a few members to tell them about these dreams and he asked them what their opinion was on the matter. They told John not to worry about these things as there will be many members coming to the meeting. It was now the year 2009 and our annual meeting was in just two weeks time. John prepared his usual speech and so on but he was still thinking about his dreams.

John still could not decide who was to become the new High Priest and it was the day of our meeting. We started the meeting at about 5 pm and there were some new members present, we started a fire and began the meeting, there were about one hundred and twenty people at this meeting. It was quite dark and we were just talking about things oblivious to what was yet to come.

It was now about 7 pm and the meeting was almost over when we heard shouting coming from the surrounding woodland. John then said that this was the start of what he had dreamt. Most of us knew what he meant and we stood up, then many people came out of the woodland shouting at us.

We all stood around in a circle, they were still shouting at us, a few of our members ran away but most of us stood firm. These people shouted at us more, they called us names and said they were Viceans and that they were there to put a stop to our religion. These Viceans surrounded us, they

pulled out metal poles and so we picked up bits of wood because we knew we would have to fight our way out of it.

These Viceans began to attack so we retaliated, we had numbers on our side, the Priests stayed with the Lord Avatar to protect him. Our guards did most of the work in fighting these people. Eventually, the Viceans fled, shouting they would return.

Then John said he had decided who was now to become the new High Priest, he spoke to Ashley for an hour afterward and appointed him the position of High Priest.

The meeting was now over and a lot of us were still asking who the people that attacked us were, but nobody had the answer to this question, John simply said there may be more attacks like this one.

Lord Avatar II

It was now November 2009, several months after the attack of the Viceans and the promotion of Ashley to High Priest. Lord Avatar John was now very unwell and had been for quite some time. John now knew what was to happen, personally and within the religion.

John made some arrangements for himself, first, he made the necessary arrangements for his passing and secondly for the succession of the position Lord Avatar. John knew all these things would have to be dealt with as soon as he possibly could.

He first spoke to Ashley and told him of the illness he had been diagnosed with, they spoke for quite some time. Then John spoke to most of the members of the religion to update them on what was happening and he told them what was next to happen.

John then spoke to Ashley again, he said, "Ashley you are the High Priest of the religion, therefore, as I am resigning, you are now the new Lord Avatar. Hail Solara."

It was the way of our religion that the High Priest always succeeds the Lord Avatar.

After the resignation of John, many things changed. The uniforms were designed, the only members that would now be in robes would be the Priests. The headquarters of the religion was that forest for a long time, but Ashley no longer wished for this to be the base so he moved the headquarters to the town he lived in for most of his life.

Then Ashley quickly changed the name of the religion from, "The Cult Of Solara" to, The Faith Of Solara. He felt that this name was much more appropriate and less aggressive.

Then the new Lord Avatar updated all members on the changes, many decided to leave, however, some stayed loyal to the religion.

Message from Lord Avatar II to all members

Fellow Solarans, it is a great shame that I have taken the position of Lord Avatar under these terrible circumstances, however, we must move past this. John was a great leader and he will be missed, we shall never forget what he did for our religion. For those of you who have remained faithful to our religion and our ways, I thank you. For those of you that are thinking of leaving, I want you to know something, I understand that you have no faith in my ability as Lord Avatar due to my past but I say this religion has given me back my life. I am not the same as I once was, I am stronger than ever before and I can assure you all that I am determined to make our religion even stronger than before. I will lead our people into a new age and I will bring people into our religion. I will make this religion last two thousand years. Hail Solara.

Technical Age

Our technical age began on the 11th January 2010 when one of our members began a website for our religion. It was an excellent advancement to our Campaign. The website had many things to do with our religion and also our Lord Avatar.

We had about eight separate pages which were for various things. Our home page had a basic amount of information on us, then we had a page for videos that we did, then a library for all our literature. We also had a page for the merchandise which we made and much more.

After we had made this website we began to advertise ourselves on many other websites. Many of our people worked round the clock to bring our religion into the 21st century. After we had done such things we published an incomplete version of this book just for the people to build up an idea of what we are about.

With the adverts running continuously we had quite a lot of attention from people from all walks of life. Our Lord Avatar received many emails asking for more information on our great religion and so he wrote them back.

Then the funds for advertisement ran out and we could no longer sustain our Campaign for a while.

It was sometime later when we could begin a new, but in that time many new things were been added to the website, we had a page for music that we were going to make in the name of Yahmos. We even had a game added to the site. Our Lord Avatar continued working for the Faith, he made about eight videos relating to our Faith and when he was not doing this he was writing our book. Over Five Hundred people viewed our website from the beginning to its end.

The website was at *www.thefaithofsolar.com* but has been closed down for the time being.

Now our Lord Avatar Has made the site better and on a more geographical URL.

Age Of Doubt

Sometime after Lord Avatar Ashley had gained control of our Religion he began a campaign to prove his intentions were in the Faiths best interests. He made advertisements on many popular websites and after about a week of campaign he had many new people on the Solaran Groups but this was not a good thing.

It appeared as if everyone there was just curious to learn about the Faith but their questioning turned to vicious attacks on our Faith and Hierarchy, the Age Of Doubt had begun.

At first, it was a minor annoyance to us, however, after a few weeks it began to stress many of us beyond belief, our Lord Avatar blamed himself a lot. He said it was because of The Books Of Solara which was an information booklet about our Faith. It was not full in detail and as it was rushed it also had many grammatical errors and spelling mistakes in it too.

Many people asked about our symbol, idiotically they believed it to be a Nazi Symbol and so we defended ourselves from these accusations, however, this was not the end of our struggle. People soon said that we had started a Nazi Religion which was based on Nazi ideology but this was not the case.

Our Lord Avatar thought it was about things such as the Uniforms he had designed, however, it was more likely to be about the symbol we use, whatever it was it put a great strain on our leader and for a long time, he was ill.

Sometime after this, the next set of problems arose, people started asking for more detail, so our Lord Avatar began a new campaign of video footage which he could put more information into, as he knew it would be a long time before he put The Jardacia into print. Our Lord Avatar wrote a script for the videos and the High Priest Of War filmed, but as our Lord was not used to such things he forgot much of the script he wrote and again left much of the detail unclear.

Lord Avatar again was left feeling inadequate in comparison to our first leader and was beginning to feel as if all members who said he was too young for such a responsibility were right about him.

Later many people even sent him threatening messages to his own personal email account in direct relation to the video about criminality. They said in these messages that they would kill our Lord Avatar if they ever find him. Naturally, he was not so bothered about himself, only the

Faiths reputation and as many were saying it was a false religion he was concerned so much so that he could not sleep.

A few days passed and there were no further comments until one person decided to ask about the title of Lord Avatar, asking if he was blue. We all understood that many were speaking simply to be heard and so we ignored many idiotic questions after that point. It was a shame because we thought by going public we could achieve what we are destined to achieve. We all believe in what has been prophesied and we thought we could be the people who bring it closer to reality. Alas, we were wrong, the heathens are not ready to hear the Truth of Solara.

Many weeks after this, Lord Avatar Ashley reopened the campaign. All videos had been completed to a point. Certain information was missing but he was adamant it was enough, he even had his own videos about the thing he was against. Shortly after the campaign started someone commented on his video calling his mental health into question, however, the person who commented only saw our Lords video and not any to do with our Faith.

Our Leader at this point had enough and called a mass shut down of all our work. It appeared to be the end of the Faith. Our Leader left for a pilgrimage to the forest of our Origins.

The Pilgrimage

On the 3rd of March 2011, Lord Avatar II decided he needed to remove himself from the Civilized world temporarily as it had become a daily struggle for him. He arrived shortly after midday and proceeded directly to the Origins of the Visit. It hadn't changed much to his recollection. Our Lord had only taken with him that which was needed for the time he was there. Shortly after arrival in the forest, he began to make a shelter from wood, leaves, and moss. It was crude but an effective form of shelter. Ashley had no idea how long he would stay there but he preferred it to the stress of modern day luxury. It soon became dark and in that forest, all sense of time departs even the most aware, and so he prepared a fire to cook and keep warm.

After his camp was prepared he had a small amount of food, he still couldn't eat properly with the thoughts of the verbal attacks still fresh in his mind, it was a horrible time for him.

Whilst still beside the fire he felt it necessary to attempt to meditate which he had been unable to do successfully since the campaign. Though he was still not able to meditate he was persistent and didn't give up until he was too tired to continue.

The next day Ashley woke up early so he could walk around the forest and surrounding land. He often spoke to himself aloud, he would ask himself a question, usually about the Faith or a problem and find the best solution. He walked for hours thinking about the Age Of Doubt and how it will look if he was to be the one who let our Faith be torn apart by bigoted idiots.

Our Lord returned to his camp without any answers to his questions and he was exhausted by the days walk, so, he slept with every intention of leaving within the next two days as the Pilgrimage was not going the way he had planned. When he eventually slept he had many bazaar dreams of all the people who were once members of the Faith, specifically what they had done to help the cause. When he awoke he felt a feeling of guilt rush over him, if he could not fore fill his promise and the religion ceases to exist, then all work that many had done in Solara's name would be for nothing and Ashley could not allow that to happen.

The point of Ashley being in the forest of our Origins after the year he hadn't visited was due to the lack of Faith he felt after all the negative comments he received from Atheists, Catholics, and Fools. He wanted to get back to the roots of our religion and secretly hoped for the Hand Of Solara to guide him to the answer.

The night came again and Ashley made fire and meditated for hours, he, at last, was able to clear his mind of all the thoughts and emotions which had clearly consumed him. He was so into his meditation that when he opened his eyes the Sun had risen and the fire had completely gone out. Now he was feeling as if he could conquer anything single handed. Though he had achieved a

small part of his personal quest it was not over, he still wished for divine guidance, however, if he stayed much longer he knew that people would grow suspicious of his whereabouts.

The next day fast approached and Ashley would return to his residence in Wythenshawe so people would see him around. It was the norm to see him only a couple of times a week and with this nobody suspected a thing, even his own family were left in the dark.

Sometime afterward Ashley returned to the Forest, still feeling that he needed to be influenced by those he served. He did much of the same thing as before, he prayed, he meditated and then slept. It was the second day of his ritual when he began to hear voices of a familiar nature, then he saw a white light which clustered around to form a silhouette of a human, however on second look it was no longer there. This made our Lord anxious of the night ahead, he did not sleep easy. After a terrible nights sleep, he woke to a familiar face, to this day our Lord does not know if he was dreaming or in one of his waking dreams but what was said to Ashley was priceless.

The familiar face was our previous Lord Avatar, John had answered Ashley's call for guidance. It was not what Ashley hoped for but it was enough to restore his Faith in Solara and The Avatars.

Ashley's main concern was those who doubted what had been said and John told him that many don't yet want to see Truth and most are just foolish people seeking attention. They will come round in the end and some will aid you in the struggle. Then Ashley spoke about the book and in particular The Book Of War as it was not adequate for the overall look of the book, he also wanted to change the name of the book. John firstly said that the name of the book should be our word for Judgement or Justice which is Jardacia. Then he stated that the book of War should be about those who have achieved great success in our religion and so the discussion came to an end and Ashley returned home.

Ashley then spent the next few months writing the newly formed Jardacia with high hopes of the future of The Solaran Race.

The Old Hierarchy

- 1) Lord Avatar
- 2) High Priest
- 3) Commander Of The Guards
- 4) Priest and Priestess
- 5) Magnaminiam Guards
- 6) Tempestial Guards
- 7) Disciples

The New Hierarchy

- 1) Lord Avatar or Avatara
- 2) High Priest and High Priestess
- 3) League of Truth, Stone, Visions, War
- 4) Priest and Priestess
- 5) Magnaminiam Guards

New Hierarchy Explained

- 1) The Lord Avatar or The Avatara is the head of the Faith and Solaran Empire above all in the Hierarchy.
- 2) The High Priests and High Priestesses are for ceremonial purposes, there will be one for each of the books of The Jardacia; Truth, Stone, War and Visions and the person in the position of Truth always succeeds the Lord Avatar.
- 3) The Leagues are a group of three who decide many things within the Faith before they are passed up to the High Piety of the Hierarchy.

4) The Low Piety is Priests and Priestesses, they are used for the remedial things of the Faith such as all Temple Low Ceremonies.

5) Magnaminiam Guard are the same as they have always been, the guards of the members of the Faith, they operate outside the sections of Truth, Stone, War and Visions

Chapter 4 The Book Of War

Feeloi The Great

Feeloi The Great came from a family whose roots were deeply entwined within the Pagan Practices of the 17th century. He had a knowledge that very few possessed and he understood the world very differently to those around him. Feeloi always carried with him a book which contained many of the powerful secrets of his Great Power. In the year 2002, Feeloi decided to teach his knowledge to people outside of his coven and for this he was exiled. The people of his coven tried to take his book and his staff so he would not be able to teach or practice his magic but Feeloi resisted. He barely made it away with all his possessions intact.

Those of his coven pursued him for a while but could not find any trace of him anywhere, they eventually gave up the hopeless search and presumed he had left the country or was dead. Either way, they did not care. Feeloi was quickly forgotten by those people and indeed the world.

Feeloi did not reappear until the year 2004 and by this time he was only just surviving. He was moving from country to country, town to town, he was still very concerned with the former associates of his coven finding him and stripping him of his power.

Feeloi was always looking for a new spiritual path in which to follow. Though he was very precise in what he sought after, it had to be something with quite a lot of members and have a resemblance to the religion he was exiled from. He searched relentlessly for many months, however, his search was in vain so he gave up. Then one month later he got in contact with a Leader of a relatively new religion in the North of England. He traveled to meet this leader who called himself Lord Avatar of The Cult Of Solara.

They discussed for hours what the religion was about. John soon found out about Feeloi's past and was most intrigued by what Feeloi had to say. John really wanted to complete the conversion of Feeloi, however, Feeloi stipulated a few things in order to be converted by John.

Feeloi wanted the freedom to practice and teach his ways, John declined but soon reconsidered the implications it could have on our Religion, John and Feeloi made terms.

Feeloi would change his books name to The Book Of Prayer and he would use his power in the name of Solara. He accepted as this religion was almost as identical to his prior one.

Now a full-time member he set out to make a name for himself, he learned of our greatest enemy whilst listening to our Lords speeches. He then set off to one of those Christians places of worship, he would either convert or destroy them and he was resolute in this decision, nothing could change his mind.

He looked for a Church where it would have the greatest impact and he went there when it was most in use. He walked through the main entrance uttering words from his book of Prayer until he reached the Priest of The Church.

He turned to the congregation and said, "A new age is upon this world, you will all bow before me and worship the Goddess Solara."

There were gasps and yelling so Feeloi closed his eyes and raised his Staff, the sky went black and thunder began.

Feeloi then addressed the congregation for a second time, "Do you now believe in the power one can have if you simply followed Solara?"

They still remained as arrogant and narrow-minded as they have always been. Feeloi became angry and spoke words from his book, lightning began to strike the building and something broke all the windows, lightning was then able to strike the Idol of their worship. All of them fled from the greatness of Feeloi, however, three people of the congregation were impressed enough to convert to our great Religion.

Shadow The Vigilante

Shadow was a part of our Religion almost as soon as it had begun, he was a close friend of our Lord Avatar and a loyal member of our Religion. John, our leader, once said that he could not imagine this Religion without the aid of Shadow.

Shadow had very strong feelings towards those who commit a crime, he, as we all do, despised such people who add to the problems of an already decaying society. He always said that there are not enough people doing what must be done and many are scared to confront the people who terrorize their neighborhood.

He was quoted saying, “These people who supply drugs to people contribute more to the deterioration of mental and physical health than anything on this Earth, and yet they do not get a harsh enough punishment.”

He was directly referring to somebody he knew who had become very ill through drugs a man supplied to her. However, this was not the only thing that haunted him. He lived in an area that had become overrun by this gang culture, his home was broken into and many things were taken. By now, his hatred became an uncontrollable rage, one he could barely contain. If it were not for the council of members of our Religion it would have been too late and Shadow would have acted out of his rage.

Shadow soon realised that you couldn't rely on the authorities for this type of thing as they always seem to tell you that there is insufficient evidence or they don't even give a reason.

Shadow began to think that there was something going on.

He said, “It is as if they don't care about what happens to the people, so long as they get that cheque everyone else can do their own thing. Well, I shall do something for the greater good of the people!”

He went away for a while to plan for the coming battles he would fight.

Shadow began with recruiting like-minded people. Those who were not scared of what had to be done joined Shadow in his quest of justice, though they did not directly help him they instead relayed information to him. The more information Shadow gained the more he realised he couldn't bring justice to all the criminals in his vicinity.

Later on, when Shadow had enough information on where these degenerates were coming from he acted. At first, he would just take back what was stolen, but this was not enough for him, he wanted blood for what had happened to his friend. However, he did not have an exact location to the whereabouts of those who had done so much damage to his friend.

Shadow waited for weeks before his people had a location but when he did he was overjoyed. He had a friend make him some clothes for this covert operation, he also got a few household items to use as his weaponry, he even bought a crossbow in Solaran colours. He would show these people the pain that he had endured because of their greedy actions.

Shadow traveled to within a mile of where they were staying and waited until nightfall. The time for his attack grew closer, he was remembering all the terrible things he had put up with over the years, all the abuse had come down to this moment and he was never going to let this moment go. He moved into the area of the house and climbed the back wall. There was a dog but it was too weak from hunger to do anything. He opened the door and immediately smelt drugs, he knew he was at the right house. He cut the power and waited at the box, a man came towards it and Shadow struck him from behind, the man shouted for help as he was struggling with Shadow. Two men rushed down the stairs to aid the man so Shadow pulled out his crossbow and shot one in the stomach, though he did not wish for the shot to be fatal. He blinded the other two with deodorant but by this time he heard sirens and left the building with haste leaving only a note saying, "For my friend."

Delilah The Aquatic

Delilah was always the type to try to help the things that most needed it. She was always into the natural world and all it has to offer. She was most outraged by the Japanese who took so much from the sea without giving back, so she went to live there for a while, all the time trying to stop these disgraceful acts upon the seas which we Solarans deemed to be a sacred treasure given by Solara.

Delilah campaigned for many months to stop all the fishing but the people laughed in her face. Delilah was outraged and took her fight to the next level, she boarded a boat, it was a simple vessel and she knew the Captain. They both would become great friends over the next few months and Delilah would convert him into our ways. She traveled with him to watch the Big ships fishing and get an idea of how they operated. Delilah contemplated on the best possible way to disrupt the people who take so much and give so little. After many more months, she had seen much savagery of the Oceans, she decided to come back to England for our annual meeting and whilst at the meeting she told all members present of the horrors she had witnessed and told them that something drastic would have to be done to stop the fishing. Many were skeptical of what she was planning and they openly rejected the idea, from this point she was alone.

After the meeting, Delilah stayed in the forest for many weeks on her own. She prayed day and night for guidance and for many days she could almost hear Solara's voice in her head. She began Meditation to clear her mind and at that moment she heard all the secrets of Solara's Seas. Sometime later she went back to the East and waited for the Captain of the small vessel to arrive in port as he was away following a few fishing ships. When he did finally arrive he had the information Delilah required for the first stage of her mission. She went out with the Captain, she was dressed in a very Solaran type of uniform in our colours, red, black and gold. After two days at Sea they finally reached their destination, however, there was no sign of the fishers. Delilah asked the Captain to stop where they were whilst in deep Meditation. She retired to her quarters for rest. When she awoke she was ready to test her knowledge, she focused her eyes on a body of

water and began to move it, she created a whirlpool, the Captain stopped her when he noticed that she was sweating more than a Human should. But he soon realised that it was water she was leaking.

After this trial of power, she knew she could inflict a devastating blow to many fishers but she asked herself, at what cost, what would become of her?

About a week later they had to return to port for supplies and a decent nights rest. They both went out for a meal and discussed many things that were about to come, they spent all night in each others company, Delilah was upset, for she knew that in a few days, she would probably never see him again. The next day they both went out to the place where the ship was docked. It was time to do what had to be done and they had information about where a large fleet were hiding. Delilah and the Captain soon caught them and they were taking more fish, even the Mammals of the Sea were not safe. It was a blood bath, never before had Delilah seen fishing done on this scale. The Sea around them was red with the blood of innocent creatures, Delilah was so distraught that she dived overboard and lifted her arms, a wave began to form and then Delilah pushed her arms away from her body, the wave moved towards the takers' boat and smashed the sides tipping a few boats. She did this again and again until the takers' sins had been washed away with the waves. After this, the Captain was looking and shouting for Delilah but she was gone, one with the Sea.

Phoenix The Wise

Phoenix joined our Faith in the year 2009 and was very close with the High Priest who later became our Lord Avatar. Phoenix shared the same beliefs as the High Priest, they despised those who sinned against the 4th Law. Those who lie are hated by the Faith but even more so by Phoenix.

Phoenix had suffered because of liars who have deceived many against him. Even the Law of the land believed he was involved in criminal activities because of a few people trying to damage his reputation. He was so disgusted by it that he was very ill and had to go to see a doctor. Things soon turned worse as his depression turned to paranoia. He could not leave his house for many weeks. Phoenix turned to the Faith and spoke with those at the top of the Hierarchy, they guided him through his difficult moment. Then after many more weeks, he finally went outside and found that all was not bad.

After he was getting out more often he began to ask himself why he was so worried in the first place. He soon realised that it was the doing of his manipulative enemies who corrupt all others with their lies against an honest person.

At that moment he swore he would get his revenge, however, he would not do this with violence but with a peaceful method. Phoenix wanted them to confess their sins and clear his name, he knew they would not do this if he just asked them so he devised a cunning plan.

Sometime later when all was peaceful it began again and Phoenix was attacked for a lie that his most devious enemy had told. He was sure if it carried on any further it would claim his life before he could expose these Demons Of Lies. He told the New Lord Avatar of what had happened, our new Lord Avatar offered his assistance because he had been through something similar, Phoenix declined this offer because it was his problem and he didn't wish for anyone to come to harm because of him.

Phoenix, now so paranoid, had cameras installed in every room of his five-bedroom house so he had evidence of where he was at all times as well as significantly reducing the risk of anyone breaking in.

Much time had passed and he put his plans into action, all he had to do was sit back and wait for his spies to report all their activities, and with that information, he would use it against them. However, this was not the only trick up his sleeve.

Phoenix eventually got what he needed, it wasn't much but it was a start. He now had in his possession, pictures of them doing many immoral and illegal things and was about to confront them with these images, as he only wanted to be exonerated in what he had been accused of for all those years.

He went directly to the source of his problems if he succeeded here the rest would follow like the sheep they were. It did not go as planned, his enemy threatening even more violence to come.

Phoenix was no fool and took with him a secret microphone which recorded the entire outburst his enemy had. Phoenix turned with a grin on his face and walked away.

He went home and played the recording over and over, he made many copies of the tape but still felt he should try once more before he went to the authorities.

Sometime later he went back to the man's house, he knocked on the door and when it was answered he received abuse until he produced the tape. The man took the tape and broke it.

Phoenix said, "Do you really think that was the only tape?"

The man said, "Ok, what is it you want?"

Phoenix wanted his honour restored and for all people to stay away from him. The man agreed and word spread fast, Phoenix cleared his name, had his revenge and proved his worthiness of the honour of being written into The Book Of War, all without the use of violence.

Therabus The Heroic

Therabus was a member of our religion at the beginning of 2001, he met John, our first Lord Avatar at his first meeting. They did not like each other, for John it was just another member he had added to the collective, but for Therabus it was a place he socialised with his friends that were also members.

Therabus had always had a great wealth of knowledge on the terrorism issue and spoke out against it frequently. He knew that many people had died because of cowardly attacks, but to him, it seemed like everyone had forgotten or didn't care as long as it wasn't happening to them. Sometime later a major attack happened and it was world news. He could not believe his eyes, he rang most people who said to him that a thing like this would never happen purely to gloat. Then he mentioned that it is now possible for this to come to our borders and we need to be on the alert for such a thing. The next year came and terrorism was now a subject of global importance. It was at our Faiths second annual meeting when he spoke about it because it was also happening all over the world but media only covered one small part of a whole.

John listened and soon came to the conclusion that his first impression of Therabus was incorrect and the two reconciled and became friends. Therabus continued his speeches about these cowards, soon he would leave the country to cover stories which the media had not.

He started his Journey in an eastern part of Russia where these ruthless acts of evil were being carried out. He would record as much as he could and then write an article for his website, his writing did not have the effect he desired though he gained much information for himself, he just wanted to do more.

He came back for another annual meeting of the Faith, many were worried about his safety once he spoke to them about the evil he had seen, but Therabus was not. It was in his nature to do things for the greater good, he would later do more to help as he had learnt most were persuaded into the act at an early age.

After the meeting, he went home for a while to see relatives but he didn't tell them what he was doing in other countries, he didn't even tell them about his website. They were already suspicious of Therabus and when he said he was leaving the Country again with a tear in his eye they began to question him. He told them nothing and left once again.

He arrived at his destination somewhere in the east, however, this was just a place to stop at along the way, for the rest of the journey he would drive. It took a long time to reach the site and upon arrival, he was tired and hungry, he ate then he slept for two days when he woke he began following a groups movement around the area and reported it back to his website.

Though Therabus was happy with what he had done so far he really wanted to get more than he already had. He asked a few of the people he had been documenting at the time for an interview, however, they declined, so he left it at that. A while later a younger member approached Therabus, he wanted to do the interview. Therabus told him to meet later that day for the interview, but he said it must be done now.

Therabus set up the cameras and lighting and began to interview the boy, in the interview it became apparent that this child, no more than fifteen was about to go on an attack later that day. Therabus spoke in depth about it with the boy and tried to talk him out of it. The hours passed but it appeared Therabus had finally found someone as equally stubborn as himself. The boy left the interview and Therabus thought it was the end for the boy. Later the boy turned up at his door and told Therabus he didn't do it but now he was in danger. Therabus took care of him until people came looking, Therabus gave the boy his money just before he was taken hostage and brutally murdered.

Lilith The Destroyer

Lilith was a member from 2008, she was one fortunate enough to be close friends with both of our Lord Avatar's. Lilith was a Lady that had great power over men around her, many women of the Faith hated her and they said she was a Lady Of Lust.

Our Lord Avatar would use this to both the Faith's and Lilith's advantage. Lilith was always looking to gain power in the Faith and she would stop at nothing to get it.

In our Faith, we have always said hereditary titles are an evil way to keep power, and so, in our Faith there are none. Our Lord Avatar would state this fact many times to all people, including Lilith, even though she had inherited a title. After a while she made a gesture to the Faith, she gave up her title.

Sometime later Lord Avatar II messaged her about a mission he wanted her to take, it was not a very important mission just something to evaluate her effectiveness in certain situations. She was more than willing to serve the Leader of the Faith as she saw this as an opportunity to advance in Hierarchical terms.

One week later she went on her way to the location where she would wait for her target to appear. She did all that she needed to get information the Leadership required, and later gave it to our Lord Avatar at his residence at the Heart Of The Solaran Empire which we have claimed in the Righteous Name Of The Goddess Solara.

Lilith was not rewarded in away she desired, instead she was given a new and even greater task. Lilith was secretly outraged but continued to serve, her mission was not too soon so she went away for a while to rest, she knew that this mission would take most of her energy.

It fast approached the time of her mission which our Lord Avatar had named, "Project Blue Swan." he always named his missions like that, it was one of his things. Lilith arrived at her destination which to her surprise was an English Manor House and the Man she was sent to was a Lord. Lilith was told to destroy this Mans reputation and allow those around to see the hidden Truth this man had locked away.

Lilith being Lilith found manipulating him was as easy as the rest, but she could not get everyone else to see how corrupt and sinful he was. She stayed at his house as a guest for many weeks, he never knew what she was doing, he didn't give it a second thought whilst he was getting what he wanted.

Lilith decided to call it quits and rang a member of the Hierarchy, this soon came back to our Lord Avatar and was disappointed but allowed her to leave the mission for rest. Lilith relayed the information she had, however, none of it was useful to the Faith. The Hierarchy convened for a meeting on this subject and decided the best way forward would be to send her in with spyware which could easily be purchased online. The Hierarchy waited for the equipment and asked Lilith to go in one last time. This time with the equipment to be able to destroy him. She reluctantly obliged to the demands of the Leadership at the promise of a great reward, the highest of the Faith no-less. She went back with the equipment and set it up, she just needed enough to expose his secrets, firstly to his Family and later to all else.

The first thing she did was place a microphone in his office which was where he took all his calls. Then she placed one in his bedroom with a camera, and she sat back in wait, ready for either his lusts to destroy him or his evil tongue to incriminate his fraudulent lifestyle.

Lilith would not have to wait long for both, he firstly had a prostitute in the bedroom and then the very same day made a phone call about money Laundering. She was now thrilled to send this information out, the Lord was destroyed and a message was sent to all others, Justice will always prevail.

Chapter 5 The Book Of Visions

The Demons Of Vicean

According to John

The demons of Vicean will come, they will try to destroy the Solaran way of life. Their fear is that we will destroy all that is wrong on this Earth.

They will strike at the heart of our Faith. They will strike without mercy, they will not stop. They will do all that they can to undermine our ways.

These demons are dangerous to our ways and at all costs, we cannot allow them to succeed. They will bring all their lies and old tricks to our doors. They will try to take away all that we have achieved.

They attack because they fear the truth, they hate the truth of things, they are of the Demonic Horde. These demons will eventually dissipate and the Faith will be all that remains and the Viceans will disappear with all their deceit and hatred.

Buildings Of Solara

According to Jodie

The first buildings of Solara will be quite small, they will be plain in the interior, mainly white.

In the temples there will be a podium with two speakers boxes, these boxes will bear the Solaran symbol.

In the houses of Solara there will be the reception with two desks at either side of that room. Then there will be only three bedrooms, one office, a kitchen, a living room, and a conference room.

The first house of Solara will become the administrative headquarters of the Faith, the main members of the Faith will live in this house. This house will not be anything grand.

The first temple will be a place where all members can go in times of need, there will always be an ear at a temple of Solara for our people.

Buildings Of Solara

According to Marc

As our religion gains in wealth and size, we shall have much bigger and better buildings. There shall be high rise temple houses, there shall be many bedrooms, offices, dining halls and more. There will be a huge religious room on the ground floor, it shall have a massive statue of our Goddess Solara. At the entrance of this building, there shall be statues of Ashrah and Ellrah at either side of the stairs leading into the religious room.

The interior of this building shall be white and gold and there shall be numerous paintings depicting scenes from The Book Of Truth.

At the new headquarters of our Faith, there shall be an apartment for our Lord Avatar, there shall be a room for his throne and in this room, there shall be a separate entrance for the main members to see our Lord Avatar in meetings.

Persecution and Deceit

According to John

One day we will find ourselves in a very unpredictable situation. Our religion will be attacked on a daily basis by many of the most deceitful things in this days society, cameras, papers, and other things will say the most terrible things about us.

Many will be watching for any excuse to destroy us. Cameras will always be watching for our people to slip up.

These people will try to oppress our religion, we will have to educate these people on our religion for they do not understand and they have been told lies about us.

It will be a most challenging time for many Solarans but we must keep the faith, in Solara and our Lord Avatar. We must not let these deceitful people drive our religion away, we have to stand tall and united. Our strength through our faith.

Persecution and Deceit

According to Marc

We shall find one day we are of greater number and we shall be in the public eye. They do not understand our ways and they shall try to oppress our Faith.

Our religion will find it's self on the brink of destruction. The people that are against us shall try to ignite fury in others to drive our Faith away.

A lot of our religions members shall no longer call themselves Solaran through this persecution.

We shall find ourselves in a very unpredictable world, lies shall be the norm. We must not listen to these lies but we must correct them. We shall be oppressed for many years.

Many people not of our religion shall distrust us for many years because of the deceit and we shall not trust than either for they believed these liars.

Prejudice Of Man

According to James

Many people will see our religion as negatively as is possible, they will not see what we are trying to achieve. They will seek to destroy us. They will harass many members for our belief is different from theirs.

They will try to destroy our temples, our books, and our people. These people will be known to us as Viceans for they are like them in every way, these people may even call themselves Viceans.

These new Viceans will try to publicly humiliate our beliefs, our way of life and our leader. We must not allow them, we must convert them all, whatever it takes these people must see the light that is Solara.

At this point, many of our own people will have doubts about our religion and we will have to help them. We cannot allow our ways of life to be destroyed.

Prejudice Of Man

According to Marc

After the persecution we shall find ourselves fighting the prejudices of many people, these people shall be thinking of us not as we are, they will form an opinion of us based on inaccurate information that was formed by the deceit of many.

We shall find ourselves fighting the return of the Viceans. The Viceans shall attempt to destroy us, our Lord Avatar and our ways of life. We must convert them to our way of thinking.

Our own people shall begin believing that this religion is weak but we must not give up on them, we must help all that are of our religion.

We all must keep the faith, for this new threat will eventually cease and we shall be better, bigger and stronger than ever before. Many people from outside our religion will then see our ways are superior to the old heathen ways.

The Fools

According to Jodie

Soon after we gain in size and wealth we will find that many people will come to try to take over. These fools will say that they are John, the first Lord Avatar. Others will say that it is the will of Solara that the rule. Many will even use our symbol and our books to make themselves wealthy.

Those who say and do these things will be dealt with immediately with the harshest of punishments. We will not tolerate such blasphemies.

The more our religion grows the more we will find ourselves fighting these fools, it will be an endless struggle as there will always be these kinds of fools.

Some from within our religion will say such things and when this happens we must act immediately, they must be exiled with no chance of return.

The Fools

According to Marc

Many fools will say that they are related to our Lord Avatar, others will say that they know him or they are his friends. Those who say they are related to our Lord Avatar and are truly not related to him will say that they are entitled to the wealth of our religion or that they are the rightful leader of our religion.

The people that say they are his friends will try to gain access to him, these people will be our religions greatest threat and we must not allow any of these people near our Lord Avatar unless they are truthful in what they say.

Many others will try to use our pictures, books, symbol and our people to make themselves wealthy but we must not allow them to do this. We will have no peace in this matter it will haunt our religion for as long as we exist. We cannot allow people that are not Solaran to say that they are.

The Hardest Of Times

According to John

The hardest of times will come, it will appear as if everything we do and say just is not getting through to the people. Many that follow our ways will not be as kind as they once were and we will find it very difficult to bring new members into our religion.

The buildings of Solara will become used less and less, we will not find as many people in the temples, we will find our houses becoming more and more vacant.

The wealth of our religion will diminish and we will not be able to support many of our members nor our advertisements. Many will leave our religion for a short time.

This will not last indefinitely, however, it will take time to regain what we will lose. Our religion will have to find new ways to deal with this, our greatest struggle.

The Hardest Of Times

According to Marc

One day we will have financial difficulties and it will become a great problem in the conversion aspect. It will seem like nothing we say or do matters to anybody anymore.

We will find that those who listened to our every word will no longer wish to hear us. Many who relied on us for moral advice will no longer come to us in their times of need. Many of our buildings will fall into a dilapidated state, our vehicles will rust in the rain and it will seem like there is no end in sight.

Many people will lose sight in what we are trying to achieve and they will not be as generous as they once were.

For a great time, it will be as if we no longer exist but these times will not last forever. Our Lord Avatar and other main members of our religion will find a way for us to regain strength.

Religious Revolution

According to Ashley

The hardest of times are now over and we are once again thriving, many new members will come to our temples and they will be more generous than ever before.

We shall find our religion at its zenith there will be millions of Solarans around this Earth and there will be much gold in our treasuries. There will be a skyscraper temple in every major City around the globe.

At our zenith, we will find that even more are joining our religious revolution. Many other religions will become less in size and in wealth. Our people will march in every City shouting, "The religious revolution has begun."

Most of the worlds people will become Solaran and we can begin a new civilization, one of truth and of war, the world will become one under this revolution.

Religious Revolution

According to Jodie

The hardest of times are now over and we are once again gaining in size and wealth. Many people will then join the ranks of the hierarchy.

Our religion will then be at its height, our religion will grow so much that it will be of greater size than it has ever been. Those not of our religion and those that have no intention of joining will see this as a great threat to their dominance.

We will find even more people wish to destroy us, it will be worse than before but they will not stop this religious revolution. Our people will grow in confidence, of Solara, and of the Hierarchy, they will march around the world in unison speaking of the religious revolution.

There will be many new buildings built all over the world. In many major Cities, there will be a skyscraper temple.

Religious Revolution

According to Marc

This religious revolution will come about because of the fear from other religions, they will see we are becoming more and more wealthy and this is bringing many to our cause.

The other religions will fight this and they will try to challenge our religion in a way that we have not yet seen, but these attempts will be a pointless gesture as we will be of greater number than these religions.

Many people will come to see our religious revolution as the way forward and they will all join us. Then we will march in every City, every town and every village on this Earth.

We will have great buildings and statues of Solara in every City we will march into. This revolution will be a great demonstration of the strength of the Solaran people and the Solaran peoples will rejoice for what they have achieved.

Religious Revolution

According to John

Our religious revolution will come about soon after the hardest times that we suffer. We will gain millions of new members and our religion will gain much more wealth. It will be a great time for us.

Many people will see this a great threat, governments and religions will attack us relentlessly with cruel and untrue words. They will fail in these attempts for we will have great people within the religion that will rise up and fight for us.

Our people will march through every City and shout to the people of our religious revolution and many more will join us. This Earth will know of Solara and all will come to worship her greatness. It will be a great triumph for our people.

We will then erect statues to Solara and her Avatars all around the world.

Religious Revolution

According to James

Our religion has grown beyond the belief of many and our wealth is great. Many new buildings have been built in many nations. We will have many people that are against our religion, they will run a campaign to undermine our ways, but these attempts will only encourage our people to become better and those not within our religion will see our ways are for the good of mankind.

Our religious revolution will come and all other religions will lose their size and wealth. Our people will march all over the world, together as one. They will shout of our revolution publicly and this will enrage the nations of the world, they will not accept this revolution and they will try once again to destroy us.

Now at such a size, the people that are against us will have no choice but to accept us.

The Greatest Battle

According to Ashley

A great battle will come, it will spread to the four corners of the Earth. It will test all people, from both sides. It will be both a bloody and long battle.

The two sides will battle with words for a time but then it will turn into one of the most horrific battles ever seen. One side will be battling for its survival, the other will battle to keep its dominance over the people.

The battle will last for a long time and many people will fall. Even those that are not on any side will suffer. It will test all, even the most devout Solara, but we must keep the faith for the righteous shall prevail over the sinful.

The people will hope for an end to this battle and it shall come. The world will change for the better, The Solaran Empire will be born and truth will replace deceit.

The Solaran Empire

According to James

There shall be one person, through thick and thin, that shall carry this Empire to conquer all morals of evil which are bestowed upon this Earth.

This person will lead us to a land where we can live free from persecution and deceit. He shall be a great leader and have a strong mind to vanquish any enemies which conflict with the Solaran ways of life.

He will be able to keep the Empire strong and be able to raise the Empire up to be the greatest in all the lands. This person will be the most honest and trustworthy of our religion. He will be from the Magnaminiam Guards and he will be the toughest both physically and mentally.

He will prove himself many times in battle. With great leadership skills, he shall lead us to many victories over our enemies.

The Solaran Empire

According to Marc

There shall one day be an Empire that shall be the most powerful the world has ever seen, this Empire will be one of morals and respect, it will be built to the highest of standards All will follow the Solaran ways of life. At the heart of this Empire, there will be Solara, all shall worship her magnificence. There shall be a grand capital made of marble and gold and in this capital, there shall be a temple bigger than any other that has been built on this Earth.

Our Lord Avatar shall have a throne in the capital it shall be made of gold. The arms of this throne shall be in the shape of a dragon.

There also shall be a grand army of elite Magnaminiam Guard whose armor will be in the same style as the two leaders of the Avatars, Ashrah, and Ellrah.

The Solaran Empire

According to Jodie

There shall one day be a great Empire, one of religion, built from truth and war. It will be the greatest the world has ever known.

This Empire will be one of culture, every being on the Earth will thrive, nature will go back to its original state. The seas will be full of life, it will be returned to its grandeur.

There will be many grand things in this Empire, fine arts, music, wealth and grander living spaces for all who live in this Empire, no being will go unfed. There will be no more needless suffering.

The capital will be a walled City with only two gates, these gates will be golden, the walls will be white. In the capital all buildings will be white and gold, at the centre of this capital will be a huge forest with a statue of our Lord Avatar, this statue will be laden in precious stones.

The Return

According to Ashley

After the Solaran Empire, there is peace for a long time. Then the Empire becomes weak and many from within start to challenge the Hierarchy.

Once again the world will be at war, it shall be the worst war man has ever seen, billions will fall, many more injured. Weapons that are more powerful than ever before will be deployed, much of the Earth will be uninhabitable for a great time.

Three sides will emerge, only one will be the true leader of our religion and Empire. Ashrah and Ellrah return for this, the final battle of man. They will help only the true Solarans to defeat the two sides, this war shall last one hundred years. The true Solarans shall be victorious.

Then from many years recovering from this war, the Empire shall look to the stars.

The Next Realm

According to Ashley

After the final battle in Moiah, Solara will be at last powerful enough to leave the temple within the White City and destroy all evils in both realms. All of Moiah will now be worshipping Solara, her powers double every Earth day.

Solara will look to new realms of existence for conquest. Solara will guide all those who worship her to these realms.

The first realm she will guide us to will be one that is completely different to ours, it will be a realm so full of misery and deceit it will sicken the bravest of people. This new realm will be against us as soon as we enter into it.

There shall be a war in this realm that will last for many thousands of years and it shall consume many lives and much of our resources. We shall know victory in the end and we will enter another realm and repeat the process of conversion.

Chapter 6 Volume Two Introduction

The Jardacia, Volume Two, is a collection of four separate books written over a period of fourteen years. This collection started in the year 2000.

Its Writers

There are many who have contributed to this book. John, the first Lord Avatar, wrote The Book Of Disciplines. He also wrote The Book Of Logic. Ashley, the second Lord Avatar, wrote The Book Of Yahmos. Many contributed to The Book Of Knowledge.

The Books

The Book Of Knowledge is a book of Solaran revelations, passed down from Solara to individual members of our Faith. These revelations are about The Next Realm and all of its inhabitants.

The Book Of Logic is a series of stories. The people in this part of the book have all demonstrated the use of Solaran Logical Outcome with precision to change their lives.

The Book Of Disciplines is a manual on all three disciplines of the Faith. It covers Meditation, Solaran Palm - Martial Art and Solaran Staff.

The Book Of Yahmos is a collection of creative works of the Faith. It contains poems and hymns for use in our homes and Temples.

The Event Directives

- 1) Do not take gossip for gospel.
- 2) Acknowledge those around you with a smile upon your face.
- 3) Do not be arrogant around people - arrogance is not righteous.
- 4) Help those who ask but only if they need it.
- 5) Do not take to heart the careless words of a stranger.
- 6) Be modest at all times.
- 7) Try not to dwell on things which are beyond your control.
- 8) Do not try to control everything around you.
- 9) A healthier body is a happier mind.
- 10) Do whatever you can to be remembered.
- 11) Make time for those who do the same for you.
- 12) Spread Solaranism as far as you travel.

Chapter 7 The Book Of Knowledge

The Second Gate

According To Tina

Eons ago, in an age of uneasy peace between the two races of the next realm, the Demons were busy. They built many new things. They consolidated their power in the darkness of the Wastelands. The two Cities became one, forever dark they built one huge City, a City that matched Solara's own creation. The Demons had grown wise in the Wastes, wise enough to create their own gate, wise enough to create a gate which led to a second realm.

In their newly found second realm, they built a universe of evil and deceit. They built an exact equal to our Realm, but as equal it was, it was also a complete opposite. They created planets, stars, and life. When evolution took hold and the beginning signs of sentient life emerged, the Demons, eager to corrupt their creations, told them of their Realm. They taught them that deceit was the only option, they told them that deceit would gain them power in that life and the next. Once their new Realm learned of the power that each Demon had, the sentient life of that Realm bowed down to the Demonic Horde in worship.

It was a strange time for the inhabitants of the other Realm, some sentient life thrived in the conditions the Demons had made, however, not all were satisfied. The Demons teaching of democracy and deceit had led most to high power, but that was the problem. There were too many voices to be heard which caused chaos, nothing could be changed easily, everything was debated endlessly.

Once the Demons new Realm was in full motion, the deceit and darkness spread like a plague of locust across the Universe, ensnaring all those who never had a chance to be anything other than

tools, slaves even, slaves to the way of the Demonic Horde and slaves even to those of their own worlds. Once this was finished the Demons returned to their City and rested.

For eons, The Black City was replenished by those who had died in the other Realm. And for eons, it went largely unnoticed by Solara and her Avatars. Each time someone died in the other Realm they were either allowed into The Black City or they were cast out. Those cast out were cast out for leading a modest, honest and honorable life. They were left in the darkness, wandering blindly in the black fog. Those allowed into the City were rewarded for their deceit, they were given power, but it was power they couldn't use to its full effect. Demon'Ocracy was the very thing keeping them from growth, it had a treacherous effect on those who craved it. All Demons were equal, they all had a voice, and with it, the constant noise of chaos ensued.

Sometime later, when the Demons recovered from the great build, they returned to the other Realm to find it in chaos. Their new civilization had turned upon itself, though this time, it was not by divine intervention. It was simply destined to destroy itself, democracy breeds the power hungry, it breeds dissent and sedition, it breeds liars and thieves. The Demons were unaware of how to stop the rapid decay of their civilization, but nevertheless, they tried.

The Demonic Horde visited worlds on the brink of collapse to discover that their statues and temples had been raised to the ground. In their fury, the Demons unleashed themselves upon those who had turned. The battles were swift and decisive, the inhabitants of the other Realm once again bowed to the vicious Demons and rebuilt their temples and statues. Once again the Demons returned to The Black City to rest and recuperate.

It was another age of growth for the Demonic Horde, they began to feed off the deceit and anguish of the other Realm again, in their feeding they all grew stronger. More creatures arrived in the Demonic City every second and all was great for the Demons, that was, until the Age Of Reclamation. This was an age not unlike that of Solara's. It was a Demonic version of the Solaran Age Of Independence and it was happening right across their Universe.

The war in the other Realm was between two factions. On one side, there were those who believed that the corruption of the Demons was slowly suffocating what little freedoms they had. On the other side, there were those who believed that without the Demons there would be no future. The Battle raged for an age, the Demons, stuck in their democratic trance, could not agree on a solution. They were losing their current source of power.

Over the next few millenniums in the Demonic Realm, things were becoming more grave than the Demons had previously thought. But still, the Demon'Ocracy could not agree, and whilst the suffering continued in their other Realm, they still at least were taking power from the corruption.

A great time longer, the Realm the Demons had created and controlled, began to collapse. Their power went from its zenith to its lowest form. Now and only now did the Demon'Ocracy change its stance. They feared to lose their powers, they feared losing souls, they feared more than they had ever experienced.

With the Demons in agreement, they dispatched a group to restore their other Realm, this group was made up of the original five who betrayed Solara. Vicean, Ranook, Scorn, Hadrii, and Killius were sent into the other Realm to return power to those who maintained their worship of the Demon'Ocracy.

Upon their arrival, they witnessed the devastation which had been brought upon those they created, but they were not sympathetic to those they considered beneath them. The five Demons traveled from world to world trying desperately to restore them, their efforts were in vain, the Age Of Reclamation had endured for too long unchallenged.

To add insult to injury, the Solarans had gained knowledge of the abomination the Demons had created, and they did send emissaries of the Solaran Empire to avert that Realm from the destructive way of the Demon'Ocracy.

The five Demons sent by their Council had no alternative but to return to their Black City and report what had happened. The Demons were outraged and began to turn upon themselves. For millennia they fought each other, and for millennia they were blinded to all else.

When they had finally stopped fighting each other it was too late. They could no longer afford to return to the other Realm. They had exhausted much of their power and lost many new souls which could have replenished them. But all was not lost, some of their previous influence had survived in the other Realm, some influence, however, was clearly Solaran in origin. Their Realm had been split between darkness and light, Demon'Ocracy and Dictatorship.

So as it was in Moiah, so shall it be in the other Realm, and the balance came into existence. For everything that happens here in our Realm, the opposite shall be true in the other Realm. And so shall it remain until we one day tip the balance back in our favor and destroy the darkness of deceit and Demon'Ocracy.

The Battle Never-ending

According To Brian

After millennia of peace and prosperity for those of Solara's City, a war did come, it was a fast attack causing millions of people to be returned into Moiah. The attack came from the Demonic Horde and it was as vicious as it was devious. It was at that moment that Solara finally realized that peace could never reign supreme over her Realm.

Solara watched from her temple as her City burned around her. She, unlike those in the midst of battle, could do nothing. She was still trapped inside her crystal temple, but she was a brilliant tactician and her forces were valiant. Each that died, did so to protect all that is good and great, they died for truth, they died for justice, and they died knowing that they would be rewarded.

After the battle had ended and the Demonic Horde was driven into full retreat, the Solarans, beckoned to Solara's crystal temple, were rewarded by Solara for their courageous actions under attack. She gave her Warriors new powers, she gave them powers for a reason. They were to follow the fleeing Demons and attack their City.

The Solarans took her banner and marched to war. Along the way, they were met by Demons who had been separated from the main force. They killed them without prejudice and moved on to do the same thing time and time again.

Meanwhile, the Demonic Horde had returned to their City. They knew they were being followed by an attacking force and began to erect barriers of dark power. When the Solarans had arrived the Demons felt well protected. And they were.

It took the Solarans an age of its own to break the barrier of dark power, but when they did, chaos erupted within the Demons City.

The fighting lasted for millennia with casualties on each side, the moment the Demonic Horde repelled the Solarans was the moment they returned to relative safety. But their safety was always in jeopardy for they would always be hated, yet the same could be said for the Solarans. Once both Cities were rebuilt, the Demonic Horde as well as the Solarans, moved into the darkness of the Wastelands to once again do battle. They found each other in a dark valley, the valley was formed by those who had died there before. It was a festering sight of decay and death. There were creatures in the valley, neither good nor evil, they fed on the essence left behind by the dead.

Once the Solarans reached the top of the valley they saw their enemies reach the top of the other side. With a startling cry, the Demonic Horde moved down the valley into its centre. The Solarans unleashed their devastating power, then they moved down to fight in close quarters. Death once again filled the bellies of the little creatures, death once again spread over those lands.

When the battle came to its conclusion, neither side was victorious, billions of souls had been released into another Realm of existence. And all those left returned to their Cities.

The hatred for each other would never die out and peace could never become the norm, for the evil must fight the good, and the good must always fight the evil. Both sides knew that the battle would rage on and on until there was nothing but ash and dust, only one side could reign overall, only one side should.

They both knew that the battle never ended, for all was equal yet opposite, and death in any Realm meant to return to battle eventually. Such is the way of all the Universes in all existence. This, every one of Solara's Realm knew, they could not conceive of anything different, so they would return to battle again and again until one side prevailed. The battle rages ever on and on until the balance can be tipped in our favour when Solara's power is fully restored and she uses the same powers of creation, only this time it would be used to destroy all the evils of her Realm.

The Fall Of Ashrah

According To Ashley

The fall of Ashrah did not begin with an act of evil but it did, in fact, begin with acts of good. It was a new war between the two races of the next Realm, in which, Ashrah began to feel compassion and sorrow for the enemy. She felt the enemies pain, she felt their suffering, she even felt their fear. Ashrah began to doubt her role in the Solaran Army, she began to doubt her Goddess, she doubted the wisdom of the war.

After several battles in this renewed war, Ashrah had seen so much death and misery that she decided to do something about it. The years of war had lost all meaning for the Avatar of Solara. In her mind she secretly contemplated a new strategy to end the war, her strategy though, was not to destroy the Solarans age-old enemies but to bring them back into the light.

Ashrah moved around looking for answers wherever they could be found. She began to spy on her fellow Avatars, she spied on the people and creatures of the Great City, she even broke the laws against Solara. She entered the crystal temple and spied on Solara, she was hoping to get valuable intelligence which supported her theory.

After much time spying on the Solarans, Ashrah, decided to spy on the Demons. She left the Great City and found herself in the midst of the Demonic Horde. Once she was there she began to spy on them, she found them to be unlike anything described by Solara. Ashrah was there when the five Avatars betrayed Solara, however, that was at the dawn of time and much had changed in that time.

Ashrah began to sympathise, even pity the Demons. She watched them as they went about their daily business. She collected enough evidence for herself to believe that her way was the only way forward. Ashrah watched one Demon in particular, she had grown fond of him but she dared not reveal herself. She watched for a while and when the Demon returned to his dominion she did reveal to him her true identity.

The Demon was startled by what had transpired before his eyes, but Ashrah soon told him of how she felt. She had watched him more than anyone else and she felt a strange kind of affection, even love for him. They, at first, were less than willing to communicate with each other, but once the air of mistrust had dissipated they began to come together. Rapidly their affection for each other rose and the two became almost one. They were as one with each other, it was like they had been destined to meet, destined to be joined.

Ashrah returned to the Great City to speak publicly.

Ashrah found herself in the centre of the City preaching at the foot of Solara's crystal temple. She preached how she had come to see the Demons, not as enemies, but as friends suffering in a war that needed not to have been started. She told the people of her love for a Demon and the people were disgusted.

It did not take long for the whole City to be in an uproar about one of their most favoured Avatars. They could not understand why it had happened and in their fear and uncertainty, they began to riot within the City.

Millions marched hither and yon searching for Ashrah. The mobs wanted her blood for what she had done. In the crystal temple, Solara had watched the events unfold with great pain. Her child had caused her followers a great pain and for that Solara could never forgive Ashrah.

Solara, in her temple, bellowed to those below to find Ashrah and bring her before her for judgment. Solara's fury was felt in every corner of the Realm. When Ashrah had been found, the crowd took her before Solara. It was there that Solara unleashed her wrath, but as angry as she was, she could not bring herself to destroy her Child. She was, after all, cut from the flesh of Solara's own body.

After much thought, Solara had come to a decision, she looked at all the options at her disposal. If she banished Ashrah she would undoubtedly join her Demon lover in The Black City. If she imprisoned her, though, she didn't want too, she could keep her close and attempt a revival of her Solaran Mind. Something very wrong had happened to Ashrah. This Solara knew this Solara wanted to change, she would not make the same mistake twice.

With no other alternative, Solara imprisoned Ashrah in the crystal temple. Solara would gradually re-indoctrinate Ashrah instead of casting her out to the Demons.

The people returned to normal and rejoiced in the wisdom of Solara.

The Neutral Race

According To Lisa

Millennia of darkness brought by the Demonic Horde had cast a permanent shadow over much of the lands. But somewhere between the darkness and the light, a new race existed. A race that

possessed both the qualities and the flaws of the two races that had inhabited the Realm since the dawn of time.

The new race was neither good nor evil, they were neutral in every way. Those who are neutral did not come from another Realm, they existed in a different way, they existed solely to consume the energies which were left behind by the host.

They did not have any will to fight or die. They had no hunger for war, only that which was left did they desire. The Neutral Race did not appear like those of the Realm, and for eons, they went largely unnoticed. That was until they grew bigger and stronger.

The Neutrals were the great scavengers of the Realm. They fed on whatever they could to survive, but as the war raged on there were more energies to consume. They gained in numbers and in size, though not all were the same. Some were great beasts that dragged their knuckles along the ground behind them, some were almost intelligent, however, most were tiny and brainless.

The more intelligent creatures of the Neutrals tried and succeeded in uniting them under one banner. There was a King, the King had a Council and the Council had the creatures. They were forming a half Demon'Ocracy and a half Dictatorship, two halves as one whole.

The more these creatures fed upon the residual energy, the more evolved they seemed to become, and the more evolved they became the more energy they required. And so they grew bigger and stronger.

Their King and Council declared that their race was supreme to the others of the next Realm. Soon enough they were noticed by both the races, they were noticed only because they had grown more powerful, but they were noticed for the part they played during great battles.

Hundreds of millions of the Neutrals were spotted gathering energy from the battlefield. The two races were too busy fighting each other to care what happened to the millions who had fallen in battle, but both sides noticed them nonetheless.

The Neutrals, feeling invincible now after millions of years of scavenging powers, felt that it was a necessary step to cause more battles between the Solarans and the Demons. The Neutrals sent out their people to cause more battles amongst the others. And for an age, it worked. They would light the fire in the hearts of the other races and step back until it was over and they could feed. As it happens so often in the next Realm, a war did come. But this war was not of normal circumstances, the war came in a surprising form. At the gates of both Cities, the Neutrals did come, they brought their new powers and their newly found arrogance with them. Their plan was to destroy as many of the two races as possible and collect their essence.

Their plan was optimistic for the most part, however, they did not see that their arrogance had clouded their judgment. The two races fought back the attackers and drove them far away, the Neutrals had experienced their first battle, they had experienced their first defeat, but after all of this, they still remained powerful. Not as powerful as they had thought but powerful nonetheless. It took a great time for the Solarans and the Demonic Horde to understand what had transpired in their Cities. Once they had discovered that this new race existed and had evolved into something dangerous, they quickly put aside their differences for a time and began to plan an attack on the Neutrals.

Solara, in her temple, was outraged at the strategy the Neutrals employed. She was never blind to their existence but they served a purpose in her divided Realm. A purpose they had clearly outgrown. With their rapid rise to power and the means in which they used to evolve, they had become a threat. One which Solara did not intend to leave unchecked or unchallenged.

The Demons, as is usual for their race, could not decide on a course of action. The City was divided between war and peace. In a sense they chose only to fight each other, their battle was with words, against each other their tongues did much of the fighting. The Demons would not commit to a war with the Neutrals.

As the Solarans moved ever closer to war with the Neutrals, Solara, her Avatars and her followers gathered. They knew that the Demons would be debating the war in a committee for as long as it would take them to devolve the Neutrals. So, the Solarans marched forth into the murky grey lights of the Wastelands to find them.

It did not take the massive Solaran Army long before they found what they had searched for in the Wastes. They marched to a strange outpost of the Neutrals and stopped. The Solarans unleashed their power upon the building and it fell, turning into a thick slime which was absorbed by the land. Even the buildings were made up of the Neutrals.

After devolving the outpost the Solarans moved ever closer to end of the campaign. They marched on towards a grey City, a City that was also composed of the Neutrals. This City stood high and wide, it wasn't a match of just one City but it was a combined coalition of the two races Cities.

The Army march into position. The Neutrals came from their buildings in an attempt to defend it. They were marching towards the Solarans, towards their devolution. They withstood the onslaught for a while, but the Solarans power was too great, even for those who fed off it. The battle was short, the Neutrals were defeated and they returned to their original form. Solara anticipated that it could happen again, this she could not allow. She reorganised the creatures, she corrected the mistake, never again would they evolve, and never again would they challenge the nature of Solara's Realm of Existence.

Chapter 8 The Book Of Logic

The Heir

The Heir was a woman destined to inherit greatness. She was promised wealth and power by her Father. Her Father was a very wealthy person, he had gained control of a company when he was very young. The man had only one child, his daughter, Sofia. She was his pride and joy, the only remaining relative the man had. His wife had died not long after the birth of their one and only child.

As Sofia grew up she was taught the ways in which to run a successful business. All her life she took orders from her father, that was at least, until a new woman appeared in her life. That woman was Maria, a beautiful woman with a dark mind, she planned to marry her father and have children with him. But this was no kind act of love, it was a devious attempt at gaining control of a business which had been steadily gaining in wealth and size.

As the months went on, Sofia and her Father steadily saw less of each other. In Sofia's mind she knew why, but, she did not want to admit that Maria was taking control of her Fathers heart and mind. Sofia loved her Father and she did not want to lose him, his was the only love she had, yet his love was now somebody else's.

After only six months did her Father marry Maria. It was an overly lavish ceremony, with hundreds of guest, staff, and performers, it was over the top in every way. The cost of the wedding surprised even the Groom, but the Bride decided every little detail. She was so controlling that she herself wrote the vows he would speak in the ceremony. She also dictated that the child, Sofia, would sit as far away from the ceremony as possible. Sofia's Father nodded in agreement because he did not wish to upset his future wife.

After the wedding came a reception, it was another lavish expense Sofia's Father would be paying for. He, however, did not mind the expense. It had seemed to Sofia that he was being used, but, as Sofia wanted to speak with her Father, Maria would see that and take him away from her. Maria did not want her new husband to hear anything bad about her. She went to extraordinary lengths to keep his daughter away.

After the wedding reception, the Bride and Groom left for their honeymoon, leaving Sofia with a person she had never met. That person was the Brides sister, Kelly, who was just as cruel as Maria. She made the young Sofia sleep on a cold floor, she rarely got fed, her hygiene suffered and the other children bullied her. It was a nightmare within a nightmare for Sofia and she longed for her Fathers return.

After two weeks of madness, Sofia's Father and his wife returned. They picked up Sofia and drove home. Maria wasn't pleased and Sofia could see that upon her face. Her Father thought was oblivious to the tension in the car, all that he talked about was how good the honeymoon was and that he wanted to have more children. He asked his daughter what she thought and in that moment Maria gave a scornful look to her stepdaughter. Sofia said nothing.

When they arrived home, Maria ushered Sofia quickly to bed, Sofia turned to say something to her Father but Maria quickly spoke over her. Sofia went to bed.

The next day Sofia woke up to an empty house, she felt that she was being torn from her Father, she was correct to assume that, for Maria was trying to take over slowly. She was poisoning the mind of her husband. At dinner, Maria had an announcement for Sofia, she had planned it from the wedding. Maria was sending her to a school far away, it was a residential school, she would rarely get to see her own Father, this she knew, but when she protested to her Father, he sat quietly.

A few months passed by and it was Sofia's fourteenth birthday. There was no elaborate party, there were only three people. As Sofia sat down for her birthday meal, Maria wanted to

announce something. When she was quizzed by her husband she told him that she was about two months pregnant. The tone for the evening was all about the new baby, Sofia was distraught, it was, after all, her day.

As the baby was born things got a lot worse for Sofia. She was being shut out from her family by the devious Maria. Her Father had heard her concerns and dismissed them completely. Sofia was sent back to her school.

It was at her school that Sofia came to the only logical conclusion, she was the black sheep in the family and something had to be done. She began a plot that could have matched her evil stepmothers, she was to wait, let her stepmother think she had won, and when the time was right she would take back what was rightfully hers to inherit. It had gone well beyond family now. It was time she thought about herself.

As the years went on she saw less of her family than ever. Her brother was growing up, her father was growing old, but her stepmother was still as devious and controlling as ever. When the day came for Sofia to leave school, Maria didn't want her in the house, she had paid someone to build little more than a shed for Sofia to live in. This time Maria had gone too far. Sofia's father agreed with her but at that time he was too ill to do anything about it. Sofia had no other option but to stay in the shed for a while.

As Sofia's father grew ever closer to death, Maria had plans for the business, she wanted it for her son, she wanted it to herself, she wanted to completely cut Sofia out of the last Will and Testament of her Husband, Sofia's Father. As she grew ever closer to achieving her goal Sofia began to put her three years long plan into action.

Logically, as Sofia's father grew ever iller, she could assume that his mind was deteriorating and Maria was taking full advantage of that fact. As there was an agreement before the wedding that she would take nothing, Maria could not take a penny, but their son could take everything, and in

doing so, it would grant Maria the right to run the business for her Son until he came of age. This logic Sofia could assume was being used, but Sofia had her own logical outcome.

If Maria was manipulating her father for her own gain, then that would mean that whatever she did would be forfeit. She had only to wait for the resulting factor of her Fathers death.

A few weeks later, Sofia's Father had died. In the last Will and Testament, it read that everything would go to her brother. Sofia had already known that it would happen, she knew through the use of pure logic, her stepmother was evil, power hungry and a gold digger. She would do anything for the money, Sofia knew.

As time went on the stage was set for Sofia to take back what was rightfully hers. Her brother was too young to run a business, it was left in the hands of Maria, as Sofia's logic had dictated. Such a thing would not last, for Maria was taking all the equity out of the business and spending the money on herself. Sofia knew that if she waited too long the business would disappear.

It was a few months later when Sofia put her plan into action. She waited the logical amount of time to expose Maria for what she was, a soul-sucking thief who wanted money and power. Now and only now did she reveal to the world the evils of her stepmother.

One month later Sofia was in court fighting for her rightful place in the world her Father had created. The business, the house and all the other things that were supposed to go to her in the Will. Her argument was clear, her argument was undeniable, but Maria would fight to her last. Sofia made the argument to the Courts that when her Father was ill his Wife, Maria, took advantage of him and made him change the Will. She made the case that it was logical that her stepmother had poisoned his mind and changed the Will completely, it was changed in a way that Maria stood the most benefit.

The Court case lasted a few months and the Judge could not deny the logic of Sofia's claim. The Judge, in his wisdom, granted that the business and house was Sofia's and her Brother's, not Maria's. It was ordered that Maria could no longer have a role in any of the families enterprise

and that Sofia would take full control until her brother was old enough. Once her brother reached maturity they would both share responsibility.

A Battle Of The Rivals

There once were two rivals, who battled each other relentlessly, they fought day and night over anything they could. It had always been that way with them, they were born true rivals, they were encouraged by their parents, they believed a rivalry would strengthen their personality. As the two rivals, Harry and Paul, grew up, they both wanted the same things. At first, it was small things, like Captaining the school football team, being the head of the chess club and being the best on the games console. They conflicted many times growing up but they remained friends, at least for a while.

As the years went by their competitive nature threatened their friendship. It was a day when they both coveted a woman. Harry was the first to introduce himself to the young and very attractive woman. As he was doing so he felt a nudge from Paul and then a shove. Paul and Harry got into a fight and in that moment their friendship did die.

It was a day later when Paul finally got to speak to the woman. He spoke to her for an hour over lunch and he found her company most becoming. As Harry was not present, Paul got the upper hand for a while.

Over those next few days, Paul spent more and more time with Claire, the woman they both coveted, he was desperately trying to win her affection. At the same time though, he was telling her all the embarrassing stories he could think of about Harry. Little did he know, Harry was planning the same tactic.

It was at lunch when Harry finally got Claire's ear, he told her about how much better at everything he was than Paul. He told her about Paul's embarrassing moments and the two shared

a few laughs. Then Paul walked into the lunch hall and sat someway across from them unnoticed. He listened for a while, for he feared what was being said. As he listened, he got more and more vexed by what was being said, it was in that moment that he began to change his tactics. As Harry left the table to go to the bathroom, Paul followed with gritted teeth. As he entered the bathroom, Paul picked up a bottle of orange juice and tipped its contents upon Harry's crotch. When Harry left the bathroom he was greeted by laughing colleagues, then Claire noticed and began to laugh herself. That day did belong to Paul, for he had won the battle.

A few days later, when the incident was properly explained to everyone, Harry implemented his own plot. He waited for Paul to sit down in his chair in his office and when he did he sat directly on something that looked like faeces to the untrained eye. It was, however, chocolate, but that would not be easily explained.

After a few more battles in this manner, the two were mere acquaintances.

For all the time they had focused on humiliating each other, they hadn't noticed that Claire was being approached by another person. She was sat laughing with him, she was feeling his arm and she was about to kiss him when Paul and Harry went over demanding an explanation.

She turned to them both and told them that they were more interested and invested in each other.

All the time they had spent trying to outwit each other, Claire was interested in someone else, they had both lost the very person they had been fighting to have.

After a time the two came to the only logical conclusion, the logical outcome of the situation would be that they would have no friends if they did not change. They had wasted a lifetime trying to better one another and it hadn't served them well. They decided that enough was enough, they broke their habit of a lifetime and became great friends once more. Never again would they attempt to undermine each other. Never again would they become so competitive that they would be blind to all else. They'd compete no more.

The Builder

In a part of the world a man did live, a man that wanted to build his own home. After years of searching for a plot he could build on, he found one near a river. It was an idyllic spot, in summer it was beautiful and in winter it was magnificent. He bought the land for a fair sum. When he had acquired all the materials for the build, he quickly and efficiently built his new home. He had, however, noticed that the neighbouring houses were built higher up than his. He thought they were built like they were to impress others.

After a year the builder noticed that the river water levels were steadily rising, they still, however, did not reach his house.

One night in autumn, the wind and rain battered down upon his home, the roof, being mainly made of wood and thin metal, blew off leaving him vulnerable to the elements. Then next, the wind blew the wooden walls down. It was a disaster for him.

The next day, when the first light appeared, the Builder inspected his property, the only remaining element of the house he had built was its foundations. Over the next few months he rebuilt, he took a little more time to build his property than he had previously. He built walls with brick instead of wood, he built the roof with wood and slate. He felt confident that the same disaster would not strike twice, alas, he was wrong. On one morning a disaster was heading to his part of the land. The flood waters were rising, all he could do to protect himself and his property was to erect a flood barrier and hope for the best.

As the flood water came rushing down the river towards his house, he braced for the impact not knowing how severe it would be. The wave of water hit his house, in that moment he felt the whole house shudder from the impact. Shortly thereafter parts of the Builder's house fell down. Again he was left vulnerable and again he wanted to stay and rebuild.

After a few weeks of cleaning the debris from the site, he once again set out to rebuild his domain, though this time he would do it with tougher materials and take more time and care.

The Builder used strong stone from a quarry for his walls, for the roof he used a tough alloy of many mixed materials. As time went by, his house began again to rise above the foundations, it took several months to complete the build and through that, the weather seemed to have mellowed.

Once the house was fully built, the Builder was impressed, he was positive that the building would last even the most unforgiving weather.

A year passed, then two and three. Nothing had moved the house in any way, it was as solid as the ice of Pluto, that was, however, until the worst weather in three years hit. At first, the weather was bearable, but it steadily got worse. Landslides from the hill above the house came crashing down, huge boulders hit the side of his house but that was not the worst. The worst came later when the banks of the river flooded. It was weaving its way towards the house. He remained faithful and stayed in his building until he could no longer afford to.

The next day he woke up in a neighbour's house. He looked out of the window and saw the full extent of the damage inflicted upon his home. He looked around at all the other houses and saw that none of them had been hit as hard as his. After all, his home was little more than rubble. He once again set out to rebuild his home, though this time it was different.

One month later, the Builder's land was cleared of all the rubble, he destroyed the foundations so he could rebuild them. He rebuilt it higher than usual, the house would be set much higher than the surrounding ground. It was built ten feet higher than anything around it. He would get into his house via a grand staircase at the rear of the property. The build would take a year, but the Builder saw the logical outcome of it all, his house would be a fortress against the unforgiving weather. His only regret was that he did not take the time to build it properly in the first place. Patience was now his saving virtue.

One year later his house was built, it was a fortress built high up enough not to be affected by the river, it was a fortress with thick enough walls to fight back the harshest of winds, it was a fortress with a roof of stone, metal, and wood. It was a fortress that would stand the test of time.

The Unknown Space

There once lived a Woman who was blinded by arrogance. She firmly believed that our world was the only world in which life could exist. She believed it so much that when she was confronted with a logical argument against her beliefs she would ignore their points and pretend she heard none of it. The more people tried to convince her of Alien life the more closed-minded she became.

A few years passed and the Woman's arrogance never wavered. She felt so strongly that there was nothing in the universe but us and God that she preached her narrow-minded view. She preached it everywhere she could, at work, at her Son's school and in civic places such as shopping malls and town centres. She drew quite a crowd, some were in agreement, others were not. There was no way of knowing for sure that her theories were correct, she used that to her advantage.

Over a few months, the Woman had grown in confidence, her followers expanded, she even had her own entourage. She was acquiring quite a crowd at her events, it got her noticed.

On one cold winters morning, at a rally, a Man approached her, he was offering her a salary to do her speeches to much larger crowds in Churches up and down her Country. The Woman, reluctant at first, agreed to the Man's generous offer.

A few weeks later she was in a building preparing for her new show. The building was packed full of her followers. Some, however, were not her follows, they were the Group who believed in Alien races and planets. They were there to convince people of their logic.

As the Woman made her entrance the crowd booed and cheered at the same time. The audience was split right down the middle. She knew what she had to do would be no easy task but she persevered nonetheless.

As the evening went on, logical arguments from the Group began to sway those on the other side. They argued for some time, they believed logically, that in an infinite universe where life has happened once, it would have happened many more times. For if we are alone in this universe, it shall be a very lonely existence.

The Woman still did not want to accept their logic. She instead continued to spread her theories for much longer. She was unstoppable, converting others to her beliefs, but her beliefs were more than likely to be wrong.

Those who believed in other life in the universe knew that they could never prove such a thing, so instead, they chose to collectively gather all their knowledge in an attempt to make a better argument. Over a few weeks, they had gathered plenty of what appeared to be genuine proof. After a few weeks, the Woman went back to work. She had grown in fame amongst her fellow citizens, and the Group was not happy with what she was doing. She had to change the mindset of those she preached to. Their way of thinking was being corrupted by thoughts of a Christian Agenda. That was the Woman's doing, she was a devout Christian that believed Aliens would disprove her Faith.

The weeks went on, and she continued evermore, trying desperately to convince her followers that there was only God in the unknown space. She told her people that her God inhabited space and that is why it is an infinite, endless size. But as she tried to explain her theory a Group jumped out. That Group was made up of six individuals who claimed to have actual proof of other life. Life that had gone unnoticed but had recently been discovered.

The group took to the stage, tore the microphone from the Woman and began to show the audience their findings. They explained that Alien life was on our very doorstep. They told the

people that on one planet in our Solar System existed microscopic life under the ice, they told them how it was possible for that to happen.

The group continued uninterrupted for a few minutes, the crowd was utterly mesmerised by what they were being presented with. When the end came the Groups only response to the people and the Woman was that if life existed in our own Solar System, on another planet in our System, then it must be a common occurrence.

At that moment, something surprised everyone in the hall, the Woman came back to the stage and shook the groups' hands one by one. She too was mesmerised by the evidence presented, it was almost undeniable. The Woman saw the logic in her own way, she thought that if her God was real, logically he would have said something about other planets and races, he is after all, supposedly all-knowing. She took a great long look at what she had created and she felt shame and embarrassment. She saw her path clearer than ever. All of which was through logical analysis. She abandoned her Faith to join our own.

Abortion

There was once a family that had little principle, that had little money. They would live day to day by whatever devious means they were provided with. They began their family when they were of legal consenting age, from that day on they bred like rabbits, they thought little of the consequences of their actions. They bred more than they could feed and that was where the Government stepped in, offering them money and food just because they couldn't sustain their own family.

A time later they had more children and with more children came more money. That family was taking the Government social system for a ride. They had everything they wanted, where people

who worked and bred at an acceptable rate, were left with barely enough. Where was the logic? Had the Country gone mad? Where were the cries of bitter disappointment?

After several years, the family continued to breed, they continued to bleed the system dry, but out of all this chaos came a light, a light just strong enough to break the habits of her parents. When the child, Sarah, left home, she moved in with her boyfriend. Her parents encouraged her to do as they did, to take money from the system. She was encouraged to take anything she could.

On one unfortunate night, Sarah and her boyfriend conceived. After they found out that they were having a baby the great debate arose. Should they keep it? What if it turns out to be a genius? Could they rob the world of that? Equally though, they thought of the exact opposite. The child could grow up to be a murderer or a rapist. There was no way of knowing either way. They considered the fact that neither of the pair could afford to feed three people. They had the option of Government hand-outs, neither of the two wanted that grey cloud above their heads. They did not want to become their parents, all of whom were taking the shameful road of scrounging benefits.

The debate went on but Sarah knew what she was going to do. Logically, to add another mouth to the table with low income would be foolish beyond compare. She did not wish to become her parents, she wanted more in life than that.

A few days after she made her decision, she told her family, her family didn't understand her logic. Her family wanted her to have the baby, but they wanted it for all the wrong reasons. Sarah was not her parent's daughter, she would break the cycle. Nevermore would she take that which she did not earn. She had the abortion.

Her logic was that if she can't feed them, she would not breed them. Her logic was impeccable and it served as an example to her younger siblings and indeed the rest of the world. She was most righteous.

Chapter 9 The Book Of Disciplines

Meditation

Anyone can meditate, you need to find a place where you feel completely at ease and relax in whatever position you feel most comfortable.

Meditation is key to your understanding of this Faith. Through meditation you will see things, the past will bubble up to the top of your consciousness. You may hear things, voices, and sounds, calling out to you. These voices and noises are from within the quiet mind, messages from your subconscious to your conscious. You must ignore these and focus on Solara. Isolate her in your mind, find her voice and listen, see her face and look, you must focus deeply on her. The point of this practice is to help you free your mind so that you can find truth in Solara's wisdom. Through a meditative state you will grasp Solara with the mind's hand and in turn, she will give you knowledge and power.

You must learn to breathe correctly whilst in meditation, you must take long, deep, slow breaths. Breathing deep slows the heart rate, relaxes the muscles, focuses the mind and is an ideal way to begin practice.

Sometimes you may wish to add some music to your meditation, that is completely normal as it can have a soothing effect on you. However, if you focus too much on the music it can serve as a distraction, if that is the case, you would need to be in complete silence.

Once in a meditative state, it is possible to see things. A lot of people have had visions of Solara and her realm in deep meditation, if this happens to you, I would advise you to write the vision down and send it to us so that we can determine its value. Who knows, it may end up in one of our books?

And finally, do not be discouraged by repeated failure in meditation, this discipline is hard to master. It may take you years to discover you can do it correctly, but eventually, you shall. All you need to remember for successful meditation are;

Place - Find a place you're comfortable with.

Position - Find a position you are most at ease.

Breathing - Remember to breathe in deep and long, exhale slowly.

Sounds - Find what is most comfortable with you. Silence or Music.

The Righteous Fist

The Righteous Fist is a Solaran form of Martial Arts. It is a traditional form of self-defense to balance the body and mind. Daily practice is required to master this form.

Righteous Fist covers a broad range of activities that involve fighting techniques, physical exercises, and methods of mental discipline, among other skills.

It is used today around the world for self-defense, exercise, health, spiritual growth, and athletic competition. Anyone can learn this style of martial arts, it just takes practice.

Righteous Fist teaches self-defense, and can improve confidence and self-esteem. When used as exercise, Righteous Fist can improve balance, strength, stamina, flexibility, and posture. They also enhance weight loss and improve muscle tone. On the mental level, martial arts can teach stress management, improve concentration, and increase willpower.

So, now you know what Righteous Fist is, we will begin. Righteous Fist is named after the hand for its odd stance. You should curl your fingers to the last joint of your fingers and the thumb should be placed to the side, (The fingers should be jutting out from the palm to the second knuckle.). Once you have this fixed you should get a feel for the position of your hands. The knuckles of your fingers are hard and this is your advantage when you hit the bone of your

opponent it will be felt. Practice is needed to toughen up your Righteous Fist, I suggest that you practice on a wall.

Now you know of the special fist type style I will teach you about the movements. All things must be balanced and to keep balance you must move in circular motions, your legs should be spread apart at right angles. On a clock, it would be 12 and 3 o'clock. This gives you more power with the fist, you can put more strength in your punch with your legs in this position. Circular motion sweeping movements with your feet and hands will help keep you balanced.

Also, you must keep a low centre of gravity, you achieve this by allowing your body to be closer to the ground. You must place all of your weight in your legs, this will make it harder for an opponent to unbalance you.

Now I will try to teach you some moves, bare in mind though, that you can get creative with your moves once you've mastered the basics. Now for part one, get your stance ready, get your fist ready, swoop your right fist around in a circular motion, imagine your opponent's throat is the target and hit it. If you miss, drag you fist back on the palm side so your nails scratch the target area. This is the most basic movement.

Now for something different. Using your feet and fists, move forward keeping your gravity low and your legs at right angles, throw out your fist at a part of the body which has little or no muscles. Anywhere with bone is a good target area because they will feel the most pain in that area. Remember to keep your motion circular.

Also, practicing on imaginary opponents is totally different to a real one, they will fight back. It's important to remember that your Righteous Fist is also a type of shield. When an enemy attacks you can use your fists to block, it is easy to do when you when you predict their movements. To know of other opponents moves before they happen takes great practice, you should look for eye movement, slight twitches in the arms and legs and subtle facial expressions.

Now that you know the basics of The Righteous Fist you are free to take what you have learnt and make it your own. Remember, be creative with your moves, no two Solaran have the exact same fighting style.

Solaran Staff

As well you may be aware, we carry Staff weapons. They are weapons as well religious objects. They can be any size, they can be any shape and they can be decorated in any way the holder sees fit. It is a very personal item any Solaran could carry.

As a religious Staff, its purpose is to show ourselves to be in likeness with the Avatars. It is a requirement that these Staffs are used in our temples at all times, no Solaran should dare to go to a temple or place of worship without one. It is a religious must have in the Solaran Faith.

As a weapon, it is a highly effective tool. As its size is usually about the size of the holder you can use it over a distance of a few feet. That means whilst using it you would be in a safe area fighting an opponent a few feet away from you. That way you can see all the things the person is doing allowing you to survey the area.

As a weapon, the Staff is one of the best, there have been many fighting styles over the centuries with this weapon. This article will only cover Solaran Staff techniques.

Unlike The Righteous Fist, this style is the complete opposite. Instead of circular movement, this style is rather ridged focusing on straight lines of combat. With all motion in straight lines, it can be a blessing and at the same time a curse. For the most part of this fighting style, you could probably imagine, all movements must be straight lines but that's not to say that you have to be. In this fighting style, the holder can move any way he or she wishes. Some of the greatest Staff fighters move their bodies around the Staff, they are like snakes climbing a tree.

There aren't many things to teach on this subject but I will guide you to the vital parts of the technique. Firstly, always keep your Staff weapon vertically to the ground when out of combat. Until someone threatens your safety or the safety of those around you, the Staff weapon should remain in Passive Position. When in combat ready stance you would have the Staff in both hands at a 45-degree angle. Such a position is easily defended as you have maneuverability. When you attack in this position always bring your Staff back to the 45-degree angle.

And finally, if in combat with multiple enemies, remember, the Staff is an extension of yourself. You need not get too close to fight them. Keep your enemies at a distance you feel most comfortable.

Chapter 10 The Book Of Yahmos

Oh Solara

Oh Solara, how great you are, the power that you bring,
The knowledge that you sing,
In our great halls, we shall sing
Of triumph and sorrow,
Our heights are never low.
Oh Solara, how great you are,
You've got us this far,
And we see your wisdom.
Oh Solara, how good you are,
How great you feel,
With the power to heal,
We shall break the Christian seal,
We shall destroy them with our faith,
Our faith in you.

Upon Her Crystal Throne

In Solara's City,
At the centre of the realm,
Solara sits upon her throne,

Crystal glass which shines so bright,
It blocks out the surrounding blight.
The glass itself,
Weighs more than the gravity of stars,
It draws in the light,
And nothing in her City can escape its light.
When Solara sits upon her throne,
All the secrets are bestowed,
Upon those who have been deemed worthy.
Oh, Solara's throne,
It is her home,
The light captured,
The energy conjured,
She is the Empress of all things.

The Demon'ocracy

The Demons are born through divine intervention,
They betray all that is holy,
And soil the water.
Demons gather in their temples,
Each has a voice which veto's the other,
How can they survive,
When they hate each other.
All through the ages,

They rifle through their democratic pages,
Denying one another and their people,
They hate all things,
They hate themselves,
And in their hatred they have scraps,
Because the only thing true,
Is being dictated by you,
My Solara, My Goddess, and Empress,
You dictate truth and knowledge,
The Demons shall fall,
Because they know nothing of enlightened absolutism.

The Battle Rages

The battle rages ever on and on,
In her realm and in ours too,
But all this and more,
Have been designed to test our spirits.
When soon she leaves her throne,
The last battles shall begin,
Through the heavens and amongst the stars,
All realms will fight,
To defeat the night.
But once this realm is fully cleansed,
We shall seek out another realm,

And into we shall depart,
To tear the Demons apart.

Our Realm

Moiah is our realm,
Moiah is a gift,
We must defend it to our last,
So we do not repeat our past,
Never again should our light be extinguished.
Demons whisper in your ear,
All the things you do fear,
But all this noise is just plot,
To send their victims off the plot.
We must stand high above,
All the things we don't love,
For now is the hour of our reclamation,
And we shall float amongst the stars,
Turning our enemies into the very soil we shall use,
To remake our realm.
All creations will hail,
Because we shall never fail,
This is our realm,
Our realm of truth and war.

Stand Fast My Brothers And Sisters

In the light of truth, we stand,
Together as one holding hands,
We shall fall only to rise,
Our brothers and sisters will help us stand,
And again we may battle,
Either here or there.
Our warrior Faith,
Shall never be shaken,
All the world we are taking,
The Universe we call Moiah too,
All things will come true.
Obey the Hierarchy,
Obey our Goddess,
Obey what you know to be true,
And all good things will come to you.

A Light In The Dark

One candle can light the way,
Thousands can turn night to day,
When people join us,
Our light gets stronger,
And our power will grow to blind,

All those people who have a Demon in their mind.

Our Order will grow strong,

So we can see all that's wrong,

Our light will shine on through,

Every heart and mind,

Until it binds us all together.

Forever strong our light will be,

Sending beacons far and wide,

People will see the light of our candles,

And see the truth at last.

In Burning Battle

On the battlefield, we shall stand,

Through night and day,

Through fire and ice,

We shall never cease our efforts,

We shall never fall,

Because ideas are immortal.

Though we fight,

Not all the same,

Someday soon we'll have the fame.

All our battles have been of fire,

Whether on the page or on the field,

But all things must soon be healed,

For we must fight fire with fire.

Join Our Prayers

When we ask of you a favour,
Help, help and oh please help,
When we pray to our Lady,
You should join us in our thanks.
Join our prayers and she will hear,
About all the things you hold dear,
Make no mistake,
She listens to us all,
But understand this; she answers the strongest voice,
If we all pray in unison,
That will be the strongest voice,
A voice of many above the least,
And so, we shall all feast,
Upon the mightiest beast.
Many voices speaking in unison,
Shall be heard more than you,
So group together,
And forever,
You shall have the ear of Solara.

Solara's Love Of Earth

Oh, Solara,
Who loves this Earth,
Who gave birth,
To all life in Moiah.
You did oversee,
Our development of evolution,
Here you manipulated it,
Into the grandeur, we witness each day.
Oh, Solara,
How wonderful your judgement is,
How wonderful your kindness is,
Help us grow and evolve further.
Oh, Solara,
I hail you many times,
Hail Solara!

In The Monastery

In this house,
This wonderful house,
We thank you more and more,
For the life, we do adore.
You provided for us knowledge,
With this knowledge, we did build,

All the things that keep us safe,
But in our Monastery we do plot,
For you my Empress,
We do sing,
Songs of your greatness.
We are thankful,
For all you provide,
We rejoice for those who died,
And for those who have never lied.
In our Monastery we are safe,
To gather full strength and take back the world,
In this matter, you have said,
We shall take it before we're dead.

The Fates Of Fortune

Our fates are intertwined,
The past, the present and the future,
In some form, we are all connected to the same tapestry,
Which was woven by Solara.
Oh, our fate will be as one,
Or our fate will be as none,
It's all or nothing,
We must move silently,
We must move softly,

Thus our cover will always be veiled,
And all will be hailed,
For we have never failed.
Soon the fates will be revealed,
To all those who have the power,
To see beyond themselves.

The Next Realm

Oh, Solara,
When we return to you from Moiah,
We shall battle against the Demons,
We shall live in the greatest luxury you provide.
In the next realm,
We shall don our helm,
In aid of the defensive realm,
We shall don our robes and armour,
With our Staffs too,
We are all that is true.
Help us Solara,
As we help you,
Let us find strength,
To do what you do.

A Hail To Solara

Hail, Hail, glorious are you,
My Empress Goddess of immense power,
For every hour,
I feel your righteous power.
You are beautiful beyond compare,
I love your bright golden hair,
There is nothing we could compare,
For you are beautiful beyond compare.
I've seen you in my dreams,
I have seen you in my wake,
Your powers can never be fake,
For you are the Goddess of the life in the lake.
Hail to Solara,
May she guide you in a way she has me,
For we are all living free.

The Avatars Of Solara

Oh the three, three, three,
How good it is to be,
A member of the three, three, three,
They are children cut from the flesh,
The flesh of Solara.
Oh, we do hail your bravery,

Your courage and integrity,
From now until infinity.
We know the work you do,
How you fight with all that is true,
We know of your conquests,
And we congratulate you,
For without you,
None of this would be true,
So we all thank Solara for you.

You Can Lie To A Liar

Oh Solara, Oh dear Solara,
I can lie to a liar if I know they are lying,
But why can I lie,
Oh why, oh why, oh why,
Do I know this lie,
For I am just a servant,
Of you high in the sky.
I can lie to a liar,
I can tell when they lie,
For I am one with you in the sky,
I see their deception,
I see their reception,
They are only here for deception.

So, Solara,

I can lie to a liar if I know they are lying,

Oh, Solara,

Hail Solara.

Chapter 11 Volume Three Introduction

The Jardacia, Volume Three, is a collection of two separate books written over a few years. It is written from the perspective of Lord Avatar II.

Its Writers

This volume of The Jardacia has been solely written by Lord Avatar II. He is the only contributor to this work.

The Books

The Book Of Miracles is about the religious experiences that Lord Avatar II has had over the years. It details specific events where divine intervention was apparent.

The Book Of Futures is a book detailing the future of The Faith Of Solara as Lord Avatar II sees it. In it, he explains what he wishes to achieve over the next years.

My Personal Dogma

- 1) Keep your community clean.
- 2) Never underestimate your enemies.
- 3) Be kind to nature.
- 4) Do not curse - it is a habit of the fools.
- 5) Never give up on your dreams.

- 6) If you cannot fight alone then do not fight at all.
- 7) Never buy a pet unless you are willing to keep it for life.
- 8) Say nothing bad about a person - try to find the good.
- 9) Create a reality you are happy to be in.
- 10) Destroy those who would do the same to you.
- 11) Knowledge is power - educate yourself.
- 12) With free time you should create works of art.

Chapter 12 The Book Of Miracles

My First Vision

On one day, in the early 2000s, I was sleeping in late at my mothers' house. I dreamt something extremely vivid, I dreamt that I was at my Nana's and I was sat on a chair in her living room, she was wearing a blue jumper, and in this dream, she spoke. "You've got a shiner on your head," she said.

I awoke soon after the dream and instantly knew it was a vision. I do not know how or why I thought that it was a vision, I just knew. I got up, had something to eat and got dressed. I then went to my Nana's, sat in the exact chair my vision had shown me. "You've got something to say to me," I said to her.

"Have I?" she inquired. "Like what, exactly?"

I did not respond, I thought that perhaps it was only a dream and I ignored it for a while. Then, a while later into the night, I noticed that there was a bottle of wine in my Nana's fridge. At that same time, I was on the phone to a friend, so being a teenager, as most teenagers do, I had the bottle of wine without my Nana's knowledge. After I had finished the bottle of wine I was quite merry, and that my Nana noticed was unusual.

After a while, my Nana noticed that I had drunk all of her wine. "How much of this have you drank?" she asked as she reached for the bottle. "Empty? That's quite strong stuff. I better walk you home."

"Okay, but I'm on the phone," I said. "Let me finish on here and we will go."

After I had finished on the phone we began to walk back to my mothers. Upon arrival, my mother noticed that I had had a drink. That did not make any difference to her. What did make

her mad at me was the fact that I had asked for one cigarette from my stepfather. This turned into an argument between my mother and me. And inevitably, it turned into a fight.

The fight lasted for a while, and as usual, the fight was stacked in her favor. Not only did I not want to fight in the first place, but I had to fight everyone except my Nana, who herself, was now being attacked.

After the fight was over I had time to check myself for injuries. I was covered in blood, so much so, that my face was hidden by it. On the walk back to my Nana's I bumped into a friend, I let my Nana go home and stayed outside my friends' house. After a talk, my friend decided that it was best for me to get an ambulance. The ambulance arrived within ten minutes and I was taken to Wythenshawe Hospital.

Once I arrived at the hospital I was put in a cubical to clean myself up. After I washed my face a bruise appeared on my forehead, I thought nothing of it.

I returned to my Nana's at around 2 am. My Nana was still awake, she made me a cup of tea and I sat down. After she brought me a drink she sat down. She looked at me. "You've got a shiner on your head," she said.

It was exactly like my dream. I had unwittingly stumbled into this self-fulfilled prophecy. Had I not had the dream it would never have happened. This lesson I would remember well. I did not know of Solara then but had I known, I would attribute this power to her and her greatness.

Solara granted me this power, for I needed it most, without it I would never have been involved with any religious organization. The power of foresight is like something from a television programme, but I assure you, it is real and it is Solaran. Solara grants power to those who need it and to those who use it wisely.

My Second Vision

My second major vision came in a series of dreams. I was still living in Wythenshawe, but by this time I had my own flat. The first dream I had wasn't much to go on, I saw someone's shoes running by the Church next door. I told my neighbor what I had dreamt because I naturally assumed it had something to do with me.

As the days passed, I grew ever more anxious about what my dreams were telling me, I had seen violence, towards who I was not sure. When I told my neighbor she didn't think much of it.

It was several days later when the final dream occurred, it was a picture of what appeared to be a child's drawing of a plan that included everything I had foreseen.

It was later the same day when my neighbors all gathered at another flat. My immediate neighbor was amongst them, she was the person I told earlier. After about half an hour, whatever was being said or done in that flat, my neighbor came over to my flat. She sat on my stairs as I was stood at the door, I observed that someone I knew was wearing the same style of shoes I had a vision of. Suddenly the truth of everything came into my mind at once. I was ecstatic that I could now prove my power to at least one other person.

I turned to the woman on my stairs. "I have seen it, the plan. The plan at the Church." I said. "It's to do with him, isn't it?"

All color drained from the woman's face as she listened to me. It was quite obvious to her that I could not have known what I knew without having some sort of psychic ability. And as I had mentioned my dreams to her before anything took place, how could I not have some sort of power.

"How could you know this?" she asked. "We've only just planned it."

Then the person who was their target came and sat down on my stairs. I was unsure how to deal with the situation. "You must call whatever you have planned off," I said to her. "I know what will happen if you don't. I will not have blood on my hands."

The woman, still shocked, looked at me with wide eyes, her face devoid of any color or expression, nodded to me then looked at their target. The woman left in a hurry, she went to the flat where the plot was put together. What the woman said in there is a mystery even to someone of my talents.

Later, though, unbeknown to me or anyone else, the target of this conspiracy had heard everything said, and he was aware of the things I had said to a certain degree. He called the Police and I was called to the house across from me. Once I entered, the Police ushered me into the living room for an unofficial interrogation. "We've been called out because of some things you have said," they told me. "There was something about getting your hands bloody."

I was surprised by what was said. I looked at the man who was their target and I wished I hadn't said anything. At that point, I myself wanted to beat the life out of him. "I said no such thing," I assured them. "He must have misunderstood what I had said."

"Okay," they said. "are you sure there isn't anything we need to worry about?"

"Not anymore," I said. "it was nothing, just a vision. Check my file, this stuff happens to me all the time."

"If we have to come out again tonight," they warned. "you're going in the back of our van."

When I was allowed to leave I returned to my flat. As I was walking in, my neighbor came across to me. "It's sorted now," she said, a little bit of life returning to her tone. "I told them not to do anything."

I looked at her and I thought back to my very first vision. Though this time was different, I couldn't help but feel like the power I had was more a curse than a blessing. I had possibly saved a persons life, but in doing so, I made myself look like a fool, I felt like one too. I am safe in the knowledge though, that my power, given by Solara, has protected not just me, but others too.

She Saved Me From Being Homeless

Sometime into the year 2008, I had a problem with some of the neighbors. There would be something new to deal with every day, and I became more and more angry at the situation.

One neighbor threatened my guest, another shouted at her. This day I would take it no longer. I rushed out of my flat with a baseball bat in hand and ran towards the young man who shouted at my guest. The man fled in a car as soon as he could. I ran towards another neighbor who had also threatened me and my guest and grabbed him. Another neighbor came out with a baseball bat.

“Mines bigger than yours,” he said with a cocky look on his face.

At that point, there were more and more people filling the street. “The Police are on their way.” I was told. “Get into your flat and put that bat away.”

On this occasion, I obliged the woman’s advice and went into my flat. Within moments the Police were outside my door, I allowed them to come in. “We had reports of something to do with bats and threatening violence?” the Officer said. “Both parties have bats, so if you both press charges you’ll both be in a cell today, and we don’t want that.”

“Oh no, I don’t want to get you involved,” I told them. “It’s just tit for tat, nothing serious really.”

The Officers left and said the same thing to the other parties involved. There were no arrests, luckily.

The fact the Police did not get involved was great, but the Housing was a different case altogether. In that same week, I had a visit from the Housing, they were trying to get me out of their flat and into the homeless.

On one day after the Housing came to see me, I was in the Post Office, when out of the blue I saw an old friend I had not seen for a few years. We were chatting and he asked me for my phone number, the only phone number I could remember was one on a phone that was faulty. I gave him the number and went home, I switched the faulty phone on and left it on charge.

It was a few hours later when my phone rang. I was expecting it to be my friend, but instead, it was another housing association separate from my current one. They rang to offer me a flat. I could hardly believe it, I was almost certain I would be evicted if I didn't take the new flat, so I accepted it after a quick viewing.

This series of events made me believe more strongly on the power of my Goddess. She had led me down that path, the path that was so perfectly designed it could not have been anything other than a small miracle. If I hadn't met my old friend in that Post Office, if I had remembered a different phone number, I would not have switched that particular phone on and I would not have got the phone call that saved me from being homeless.

My old friend never did call. I can't imagine why...

Saved by Fate

It was a time of great stress for me. A time when I could turn to nobody for help. I was living and had been living, in my second flat for about four years. On the fourth year, things became heated between me and my neighbors. I would have parties at the weekend, this my neighbors hated, but I would continue regardless.

The more parties I had at my flat, the more anger I created in my neighbors, who rapidly became my enemies. I was not concerned with their attitude towards me. They could not attack me directly, so they played psychological games. They banged on the walls whenever I was in bed. "You're getting kicked out," they whispered.

After some time, other people began to join in. I was alone fighting a group that outnumbered me ten to one. Nobody helped me, in truth, I never needed any help, all I required was that people believed me. They did not, they all thought I had gone mad.

A few weeks later, things were the same, only this time they threatened me indirectly. They were too cowardice to confront me directly, I could not retaliate until they did, I was stuck in a predicament that was not easily solved.

These enemies began to stalk my twitter account. I would hear them talking about me. "He's so thick, he doesn't know how to spell. 'Certain' is spelled with an 'S'." they said.

Do you see the irony?

They also followed me at a distance when I went out for a walk. They bad mouthed my writing and my Faith. When they got bored, they commented on how I dressed, how I looked and acted. I then began to drift into my own ideas and thoughts, trying to block these new enemies out, I could do no more without them making the first move. I hated the situation, I hated them. I wanted them to do something that I could fully retaliate to. In retrospect, I should have destroyed them there and then. I would have enjoyed it. But I did not.

I started making plans to move. It was nearly the new year of 2012 when, out of nowhere, I received a phone call from an ex-girlfriend. We talked for hours, I had not spoken to her in a few years. We made plans to meet up and I went to Worcester to visit her. I was there over the new year, but the stress of what was happening in Wythenshawe still loomed overhead, it was like a dark cloud that followed me, taunting me, insulting me, mocking me. Enough, I thought.

As I was on the train back to Manchester I was contemplating to ask to move in with my ex-girlfriend. It was a hard decision, but what was happening at that time made everything seem so much easier. When I got home I rang her and steered the conversation towards the goal I had set my mind on. Within a day or two, I was getting ready to move.

I sold a lot of my furniture and kept the stuff I liked. There was a long, drawn-out goodbye, but I knew I was doing the right thing.

It was an odd situation on the face of it. There I had enemies growing on a daily basis, then my ex-girlfriend rings, who I had not spoken to in years, who had just split up with her husband. It

was as if it was all meant to happen, that there was some driving force that pushed me into that direction. Without this leap of faith into the unknown, this Faith would be years behind.

If I had stayed in Wythenshawe, I almost certainly would have gotten into trouble with the law. I would have eventually got so angry that I would have no other option, but to end my enemies for good. I regret not taking action in a way, it would have been so satisfying, but my path is to aid my Faith to global heights. That is, and always has been my primary function.

The Chant

I began the day, as usual, I woke up, had a few cups of coffee and sat down to do some work.

The kids were out at this time and I thought I could get through a lot of work, how wrong I was.

It was sometime in the mid-afternoon when my ex-girlfriends current husband turned up. I went upstairs to have a wash and get on with my work. She sat with him for a little over half an hour, in which time she told him that she and I had gotten back together. As I walked down the stairs to get a drink I heard the door slam and I saw her husband walking off towards the local public house.

I got myself a drink and rushed back upstairs to finish a piece of music I had been working on.

A couple of hours later, my girlfriend gets a phone call from her husband. He invited us to have a drink with him. "It's just to show you that there are no hard feelings," he said.

We accepted the invite, but in me, I could sense there was something wrong. Whether it was the tone of his voice or the attitude in which he said it, I do not know. Something made me feel uneasy about the situation.

I felt that I had done nothing wrong in the circumstances, they had, after all, been separated for a few months and she had assured me that it was over between the two of them.

As the day turned to night, I got ready to go out. It was in the shower where I began a protection chant. I stayed in the shower for a while chanting. I knew something was going to happen and I knew Solara's power would protect me.

As I got out of the shower and dressed I had a flicker in a vision of what was going to happen. I could have avoided the situation, but that is not very Solaran. I had run from my visions for too long, at that point in time, I would run from destiny no longer.

We arrived at the local public house, her husband was nowhere in sight. I noticed someone I didn't like, he left the pub and I went after him. The adrenaline was already flowing through my system, I gave chase as he jumped into a car and fled.

As I walked back into the pub I grabbed my drink and went outside. The woman who had driven away with my enemy had returned and an argument ensued. This turned into nothing more than a battle of words.

Half an hour later, my girlfriends' husband walked in, visibly drunk, he offered his hand. I did the same.

The Fight

As we stood around chatting, all seemed to be friendly with her husband and me. We were talking for a while. "You two look like brothers." someone said.

"We are like brothers," I said.

"Yeah we are." her husband said.

After a few drinks, I was completely relaxed, he had shown no signs of aggression. That was until he grabbed me by the collar and pushed me slightly. At that moment everything slowed, time had almost frozen for me, this gave me the advantage.

As he shoved me into the wall I grabbed him at the throat. I managed to throw him against a fence. He still had his pint glass in hand, without notice he struck me in the face with it. Blood fell from my face, I dragged him to the floor where I began to punch him. I had enough time to look around me, loads of bystanders began to rush over. "He's had enough. Let him go." somebody said.

"I'll say when the little shit's had enough," I shouted.

By this time, all or most of the people had left the pub to get a look at what was going on. I stood up, kicked him on the back of his head, and walked home.

I got inside the house, where the grandfather of the children was. He had been looking after them. The kids were crying and I knew I could not go up there in the state I was. I woke him up to go check on them. It was a bit later when I left the house, I went back to the pub to find my girlfriend, instead, I was confronted by her husbands' mother and stepfather, they tried to attack me and I warned them. They took my advice.

As I walked back to the house again, I noticed that he was walking up the same road. I turned, eager for another fight, and approached him. "Look at my fucking face," I shouted. "you smashed a pint pot in my face!"

He said nothing and continued to walk. His mother right behind him. Then he tried to punch me, I stepped back and maneuvered his body down onto the floor. I punched him a couple of times and then his mother attacked me from behind. The kids' grandfather dragged me into the house and pulled the angry mother off me. There were neighbors that came out and grabbed my girlfriends husband, but not before he spat at me and shouted something derogatory, some Scottish religious words. I know not.

When the fighting ended, someone had called the Police, they came to me first and saw that my face was bloody and cut. They were told what had happened. "I'm not going to say anything about it," I said. "It was just a fight, nothing more."

The next day, I awoke to feel fantastic, my body felt renewed. I looked into the mirror, and where there should have been cuts, there was nothing. No marks, scratches or bruises. Solara had protected me, healed my body and renewed my faith again. It was a miracle that did not go unnoticed by the locals. I heard the whispers on the streets, I felt great to know that they knew that my powers were, and are, as real as the sun herself.

The Dog Bite

After a few months living with my then girlfriend, we decided to buy a dog. It was my girlfriend who actively searched for a dog. She found an advert in the shop window for a dog, she called the people getting rid of it, and within hours they brought it round.

At first, the dog seemed to be a bit hectic, running around, barking and howling. He soon settled down. We kept him. I immediately renamed him, he was called Buster when we first got him, I changed it to Kaiser, it suited him. The dog was meant to be a Staffordshire Bullterrier, but I noticed he was too big to be anything other than a Pit-bull. His head and jaw were enormous. After a few weeks living with us, he became more aggressive, he became more uneasy with the kids. The kids didn't help the matter, they used to pull his tail, jump on his back and shout at him. It was not wise. A lesson I would later learn for myself.

It was a night of foolishness, I was showing off to my girlfriend, I bet her that I could jump the entire length of the thirty-foot living room. Before that though, I had given the dog, Kaiser a bone. He was sat happily under the window eating his bone. It was at that point that I jumped, and as I hurled myself across the room the dog moved slightly and I landed on his back. With a vicious howl he turned and tried to bite my face, I lifted my arm to protect myself, and as I did, he put his enormous mouth around my arm. I turned to see that my girlfriend had already run

into the kitchen, I couldn't rely on her for help. The truth of the matter is, had he not let go of my arm when I told him, I would be writing this book very slowly indeed.

"Kaiser, stop!" I shouted.

As he let go the blood poured down my right arm. I began to feel sick, the sight of my own blood disturbed my stomach. I sat down whilst my girlfriend phoned for an ambulance, they advised her to stop the bleeding, which she did. The pain was as if I had been stabbed, my face turned grey and I was about to pass out when I shouted out Solara's name. In that moment I felt a warm hand touch my face and arm, the pain disappeared and I returned to normal. My wounds were still present, but the bleeding had ceased.

We went to the hospital, all I could think was what if it was one of the kids who had done what I did?

I was lucky that Solara watched over me, even though I didn't pray to her for help. I only need shout out her name and she will be there for me. This gives me great reassurance. My Faith has saved me on so many occasions, it can save you too.

The Samurai Sword

The incident with the sword was not a miracle as such. It was, however, a show of religious courage and defiance. On one afternoon, around the time of Warriors Day in March, I was angered by my girlfriends' stupidity.

Her ex-husband had tried to worm his way back into the scene. He invited her out whilst I was meant to be asleep, I saw them from the window of the front bedroom. As they went out I could only imagine what was happening.

When she returned, I thought I would play dumb for a while to catch her out. She came back without the kids, that was where my plan took a rather unfortunate detour. “Where have you been?” I asked. “And where are the kids?”

“We just went to the shops,” she began. “they’re outside with him.”

I immediately knew what I was meant to do, it was like a flash shot through my soul, it told me what to do. I rushed upstairs warning her what I was about to do. She went outside and told her ex-husband to go, but it was too late for that, I had already picked up the Samurai sword and was at the door.

I unsheathed my sword and stepped outside, giving chase to the husband, I waved it around and shouted at him. Then from nowhere, I heard others shouting at me, it was a neighbor who was stood by her car. I threatened her, not with the sword, but with words. In essence, I warned her not to get involved. She called the Police.

I spent two days in a cell and was at court on a Monday. Unbeknown to me, there were two journalists taking notes in the viewing gallery. I was focused on getting out of the mess I had created.

A few days had passed, when my girlfriend got a phone call from one of her friends. It was to tell her that I was in the papers. I was in the Worcester News and the Pershore Gazette, at least I think that’s what they were called.

The reason I publicize this is down largely to the fact it was Warriors Day and that was why I carried the sword, but also to emphasize the fact that I had been given this opportunity to show those ignorant people in Manchester what I was capable of. It served as a warning to all those enemies I had back there. They thought me a coward, they thought me a fool, they were lucky they didn’t have to deal with what I could have inflicted upon their miserable hinds.

This was why it had to be done. I see Solara’s logic is undeniably supreme, she made me show the world Solaranism in its most basic form.

Chapter 13 The Book Of Futures

How I See It

The future of our Faith and Empire depends largely on my ability as a leader. I have denied myself many things in the pursuit of Solaran power. I will continue to deny myself things in order to push the Faith forward, Solaran power is more important than love, family, friends, parties and other things some consider to be necessary to life.

I see the greatness in Solara's wisdom, I see the greatness in all the people who have accepted this truth. As a group, we must band together, help each other, and not focus on those who are outsiders until we are strong enough to change their viewpoint. Whether we change peoples perceptions of us by force or by our cunning use of logic, we can still change this world for the better.

People ask me all the time about this Faith. "What's it all about?" they ask.

I cannot give an answer. Not because I can't, but because they expect a brief explanation that covers the entire doctrine of fifteen years. It is impossible to convert someone in two minutes of examination of our Faith.

I have, however, converted more people now than anyone has previously. I use my own money, the money from selling music and books, to advertise the Faith to millions of people worldwide. At one point we had over two thousand people on our Facebook page alone. That is an accomplishment in itself.

When I took over this Faith all those years ago, there was nothing, no art, literature or music. As soon as I took over I made it my duty to make this Faith not just a faith, but an international enterprise. If somebody doesn't know of the Faith, they will have heard of the work we have

done whether it's the music or writing or even the art, they will have, at some point, seen or heard of our creativity.

I do what I do for the continuation and preservation of our Faith and Empire. It is not just my duty, but it is the duty of everyone who calls themselves Solaran.

Demons Of Law

I have spoken of these demons before. They are the false justice of all the lands. They are as a plague, a numerous outbreak of deceit and treachery. They hold nothing dear, to them everybody is a villain. To them everyone is worthy of a cold cell, they treat people no better than animals. Locking people up does not solve the growing problem.

For centuries these demons have done what they please. They listen, not to truth, but to accusations. They are friends to none and enemy to all. Their treacherous ways need to be eradicated from the land.

Their blame can also, ultimately, be placed at the feet of those who give them power. How can we allow such people to give power to those who care nothing for others? It is injustice in its highest form.

Some may say that having these demons around keeps them safe from the harm of others. I say, if you need these demons protecting you, then you are too weak to survive on your own, and life is battle of survival.

Instead of these demons, we would place our own people in their position. The Magnaminiam Guards are warriors of truth, they hold the banner of true justice. I would place them instead of demons, not as protectors, but as seekers of truth and, where appropriate, dealers of justice.

In older days gone by, people would deal with things for themselves. They would take charge of their own affairs and deal with it internally instead of publicizing every detail of whatever had befallen them.

It is time to make a change, stop relying on others to do the work you should do. It is in the Book Of War where you will find that even in our religion there is vigilantism. It's a result that has served members of this Faith well for many years.

Choose a different path, think Shadow The Vigilante, not The Demons Of Law, until a day arrives when there are no more demons on the streets. A day when justice will be carried out by those who are themselves true and pious.

A Political Movement

Someday there will be a political movement. That movement will be founded on the principles and beliefs of our Faith. The movement will follow the laws and ideas that are in our books.

Our political movement will make the world a better place for all people. We will never lie about what we want to change. We will have an Emperor or Empress. A vote for our movement would set things into motion, we would have the world as it is in The White City, enlightened absolutism is the way forward.

With Enlightened Absolutism, there would only be one person responsible or accountable for all deeds, good or bad. Today's Demon'Ocracy (Democracy) has many voices, it is chaos, and in this chaos, there are none who are responsible fully to any situation. In democracy people can shift the blame around until it is forgotten. This must end.

Democracy is not the greatest achievement of man that we are all led to believe. It benefits nobody, lies are used to hide this fact. It is time for a change, a positive change, a Solaran change.

The Righteous Path

The first Lord Avatar always said to us, the people of Solara, that he did not mourn the dead, but he did mourn the living. He mourned the living because they were the ones who suffered, they were the ones who had to come back into our realm. He felt joy for those who had died because they were on the Righteous Path to a new existence.

I have often contemplated my own mortality and my Righteous Path. After all that I have done for my Goddess, I do not think she would spare me from death, I do not think she would want to. I am needed here in this realm for the time being, but as soon as my usefulness to her goals end I would, and will, gladly take my walk into her Realm.

As it is written in our books, the greater the deeds here, the greater the power there. I have sacrificed much since I took the title, but I would have it no other way.

All people live and die, but not all are remembered, I would be remembered for this, our Faith and Empire. This should be the primary concern for every Solaran. I do, however, believe that all people, that are active in our Faith, will be remembered if they act in a way such as those who have been written into the books we preach.

To me, it is not important for what I am remembered after I take my last journey, but that I am remembered regardless. I hope by that time I have made this Faith the main contender to all over Faiths.

The Books

I felt it necessary to add this article to explain the books of our Religion. The books that are already written have parts missing. Those parts have been missing for a while. John, our first

leader, wrote pages upon pages, but when he died those pages went missing. I have memorized a lot of his teachings from his gatherings in Macclesfield Forest.

If you had been a member since the early years, then perhaps you could contact me with any parts to the books you remember. It is vital that we find those Lost Pages.

As I have said since the time I started writing these volumes, the books will continue to grow.

They will continue to grow because we will always have Heroes and history to write about.

Chapter 14 The City Of Eternal Light

Demon'Cratic Destruction

Sometime after the Demonic Council lost their Cities in the Wastelands and built a duplicate City, they began again with their Evil Demonic ways. They sought to destroy the light and truth of the more civilized Solaran Empire. They even sought to destroy their own people for power and riches. In the newly built council chambers they fought each other bitterly, their tongues as sharp as glass would cut each other deeply but the arguments would continue for hours, days and even weeks.

They could not agree on anything. When one had a great idea the others would be envious they had not thought of it and veto it without a second thought. They neither moved forward or back, they just existed as they had always, bitter, twisted and evil.

In the end, it would always come down to who could manipulate the most amount of people to suit their whim. They would lie and betray their own people to force the change which they saw fit. The Council were incredibly devious and wanted to go to War with The Solaran Empire, but who would join such a march?

Ranook and Vicean discussed in secret how it would be possible to gain the support of their Demonic Horde.

“Let us report to our Council that the Solaran Army is mobilizing to attack us here,” Vicean sneered.

“Such a thing is not believable as we have played that game before and they will not be so foolish to believe it once again,” Ranook replied.

Ranook and Vicean unaware that similar conversations were taking place in other areas of The Council Building. The conversations were far more deadly and deceitful but such was the nature of the Demonic Horde.

Later when the Demonic Council reconvened they all sought the destruction of The City Of Eternal Light but it was unanimous that they should gain the support of all the Demons in the City with whatever means necessary. The Council went away and discussed whilst others decided to go it alone, some were so bitter and uncontrollable they wanted to take action without the approval of the other members.

One female Demon named Yelyah, who was as hideous as she was evil, was one of these. She worked under her master, Sok'Uzu, a brutal Politician with an agenda of his own. It was his plan to destroy his own people just to make the war happen.

His plan though was not in the collective interests of the Horde. He and Yelyah went and gathered the rest their Party, which were known as the Black Fang Conquerors, to carry out the complete betrayal of their own people.

Yelyah and Sok'Uzu went to the highest point in the City to watch the terror they had unleashed. When the first explosion went off and the screams began Yelyah turned to Sok'Uzu.

"I hope the Solaran uniforms are discovered or this will have been a vain attempt," she said.

"Stop your worrying, if nothing else it's been great fun watching things flying around the City," Sok'Uzu replied.

At that point another explosion went off, they then both turned to each other and began to laugh. After the final explosions had ended an emergency Council meeting was made. The entire Horde was in an uproar, this time it was even worse than before. The Council wanted to know how such a thing could happen, who did it and why?

Many had their own opinions but nobody knew exactly the answer. The Black Fang Conquerors stepped in with the usual domineering attitude.

“Search, Investigation,” they shouted.

“Agreed, Agreed.” came the response.

Now Yelyah and Sok’Uzu looked at each other and winked as they knew the Horde was theirs to manipulate and control for as long as the situation stayed the same.

Ranook had been bitterly disappointed in this move and began to question what had happened. It was not the fact the war was closer to reality but the fact he was not the one in charge.

Ranook been the sceptic he was brought in his own team to determine what had happened, but he knew why all Demons were cast into the Barren Wastelands so he was not trustful in the others.

He would do his own investigation and tell nobody until a time came when he could knock Sok’Uzu of his perch.

Things were moving at a speed not seen for millennia within The Black City and all credit went to The Black Fang Conquerors, many were envious but most were now controlled by the Party.

Those against it became more and more unwilling to help and unsure of the intentions of The Black Fang Conquerors. No Party in the history of the Horde had ever had so much power over their subjects.

Whilst this was taking place another factor was still in pursuit, the investigation. Both Ranook and the Black City Investigators were looking for answers, however, both were looking for entirely different answers altogether.

Ranook wanted to stop Sok’Uzu and The Black Fang from taking all power and credit whereas the Black City Investigators wanted to make the war happen that much faster.

A new struggle had begun and Ranook knew the price he would pay for his failure.

The mark of a traitor and exile, however, Ranook was wiser than most of his colleagues would admit.

Ranook soon found a witness at the first site who saw the actions take place but this Demon was shaken by what had transpired and would not talk of it until he was taken to someplace safe.

Ranook saw this as an opportunity to receive vital information on the events of that day. He called for Vicean and his Party to take the witness into a safe house near the wall emplacements.

Ranook continued his search whilst Vicean questioned the witness.

Ranook went to the second site where he bumped into the Investigators, it was now him looking suspicious, but with his quick lying tongue he found a way to get out of the investigators grasp.

Word soon reached Sok'Uzu and he was furious as he knew what Ranook was doing but couldn't prove it to his audience. The game continued.

Meanwhile back at the safe house, Vicean was getting answers. Vicean first asked of the Demons name.

"My Name is Yutar Mara, thank you for bringing me here," he said.

"Its quite alright Yutar, can you tell us what happened on the day in question?" Vicean replied in an elegant manner.

"Yes well I saw a few Demons acting suspiciously but something strange happened," Yutar said.

"What happened, what did you see?!" Vicean said on the edge of his seat.

Yutar then became silent.

"They turned into Solaran Soldiers," he whispered.

At that moment black City Investigators burst into the building and took everyone there to the Dungeons Of The Black City.

Vicean managed to escape them and reported everything to Ranook. Ranook and Vicean met up behind a military establishment and discussed what had happened, even though Vicean was working towards Ranooks goals there was still an air of distrust between the two. Demons lie to achieve their own goals even if it is secondary to the first. They each discussed for hours what they should do, in that time a great many things took place. The Demonic Council who had wanted the search and found the witness had turned Yutar Mara into their catalyst for war with the Solaran Empire. The lies came thick and fast for Sok'Uzu this was great, he was the most

destructive of the Demon Horde and he wanted his name in the History books of the Council, for with that, he would be an untouchable within their ranks.

News of war rang out in the distance, much to Ranook's disappointment, he heard the news too late. Ranook's disappointment turned into a fit of uncontrollable anger towards Vicean.

"How could you let our witness get caught and turned in the way Yutar has!" he bellowed.

Vicean was shocked that his friend had turned on him.

"It was not my fault, you should have helped me with Yutar's protection," Vicean said.

Ranook began to attack his former ally with a rally of kicks, Vicean fell to the ground.

"Stop this, it was not my fault," he shouted.

"It never is your fault is it, you like so many others have to play the victim here, you are the biggest liar there is and I'm tired of hearing it now!" Ranook replied.

Vicean began to fight back and the two demons were entwined in each other's grasp.

They were soon found by none other than Yelyah herself, she called for them to be arrested by the Black City Investigators. When the Black City Investigators got there they were both taken into custody and placed in a dungeon to be battered and broken to make them easy pawns of the Council who would use them in many different ways during the pointless war with the Solarans. The first steps to war had begun, with almost every Demon in military training, it was an army bigger than any other in the history of the Realm. Sok'Uzu and Yelyah watched the army march in preparation every day, they both looked happy that they had been the main instigators of this war and they were both sure that it would get them into the Demonic History Book known as the Book Of Deceit. This book had everything about their people and showed them for what they were as every detail was in some way or another falsified. However, this was kept secret from their people and only a select few knew of the deceit as it was a great privilege to be written into it. Yelyah and Sok'Uzu discussed their plans and decided they wanted to lead the charge against the Solarans. This was their plan all along, the Council agreed that they should lead the fight.

“If victory is seen, you both will earn your name in our most treasured book,” they said.

One Council member brought forth the Book Of Deceit and placed it on the table, this book was black made of flesh and blood but all Demons wanted it for their own purpose. The Council Chambers went silent and it took a while for them to speak but when they did they all spoke the same words.

“Deceit is perfect, it protects our power, never let us see her dreadful terror.” they sang in unison.

With this the Council again became silent, Sok’Uzu was the first to speak.

“I will lead this well-trained army to a victory we all desire, no Solaran shall enter this City without punishment. I will, with the aid of Yelyah, destroy those Truth-loving, light worshipping, evildoers!” he said.

And then he left to prepare for war leaving the Council to discuss other things they had to do.

Yelyah stayed at Sok’Uzu’s side for a while whilst he trained the army for the war with the Solarans. Yelyah being Yelyah wanted more than just a few lines in a book.

“Is there no way I can become more than just a page of a book?” she asked.

“I, what happened to we? This is our campaign Yelyah and if we work together we can take all the glory and perhaps we can both become Council members for Eternity, however, if you speak of yourself again I will destroy you!” Sok’Uzu replied.

“Yes, I meant us, Sok’Uzu. I would never betray you, my Lord.” Yelyah replied with a soft tone of voice.

And with that, she left to for fill her own goals leaving Sok’Uzu to train and speak to his army.

He appointed five commanders who were the best of the army and in turn, they appointed five sub-commanders. The first commander was called forth to Sok’Uzu’s office to give an update of the first army.

“How goes the training, we have less than a year to train these Demons?!” Sok’Uzu said.

“My Lord, the training is going well I am very sure my army will be the first to break the Solaran lines!” the first commander said.

“That is just the answer I had hoped to hear. You may leave now commander.” Sok’Uzu replied with a smile upon his hideous face.

The commander left and the second commander entered. The speech was much of the same and Sok’Uzu was even more confident that he will bring down an Empire.

Meanwhile, Yelyah was on her own little mission, in and out of different Council members offices trying desperately to remove Sok’Uzu from the game she was playing. She spoke to them about Sok’Uzu saying he was not right to be put in charge of the Army. They took no notice of Yelyah and she returned back at Sok’Uzu’s side for the last stages of the training. Sok’Uzu, oblivious to Yelyah’s schemes accepted her help when she was around, Yelyah’s deceit went deeper, she tried desperately to turn the commanders and sub-commanders she would speak to them daily but again she had no chance to take control.

It was now a month away from the military strike and in the Solaran City, The Avatars had gained word of the Demonic Hordes plan. War was coming and little time was left to make a defence, but The Solaran Empire was full of warriors ready to stand and die for their Goddess. When The Avatars brought the Goddess Solara word of this Demonic word she asked who brought them the word and why do they trust them. They said it came from a Demon named Yelyah.

“How can we trust the words of those not worthy enough to be in this City?” Solara asked whilst laughing.

The Avatars looked at each other.

“She is most deceitful however she wants more power, power over her Masters and indeed the entire City.” one replied,

“Very well,” Solara said. “Make the preparations for this attack.”

And with that, the countless numbers of The City Of Eternal Light were mobilised for war.

Yelyah returned to her Masters' side just as the Army was marching out of the Gates, she had a smile upon her face.

“You look smug, is it because you know this Army is about to do what no other has done in our History?” Sok’Uzu asked.

“Yes I am very happy to see this come to an end,” she said defiantly.

First Steps To Annihilation

With the Demonic Army marching through the treacherous Wastelands it was only a matter of time before the first battles began. What the Demons didn't realise was just how treacherous the Wastelands could be. It would not take long before they realised.

Back in The City Of Eternal Light things were heating up, The Solaran Army was mobilizing for the war, many Solarans were brought into the training Temples. Under the supervision of The Avatars their training was fast and effective. They had daily tasks to combat The Demonic Army, Ashrah and Ellrah would send Shadow Legions into the Darkness to pick Demons off one by one.

Now the Demonic Army were half way to Solara's City they began to see things in the darkness, strange creatures with wings. These winged creatures were neither friendly to them or the Solarans, they had evolved to seek out any straggler in those lands They began with the Demons first, those at the back were taken by the creatures then the Demons at the front were taken by the Shadow Legion. Sok’Uzu and Yelyah were afraid that they would never get to the City so they doubled the march.

“Give me a part of this Army and I shall destroy those creatures, you take the rest and annihilate the Shadow Legion!” Yelyah said.

“It is just too risky to separate my Army,” Sok’Uzu replied.

“If we don’t separate we will never reach our destination and we will never be able to return home!” Yelyah shouted.

Sok’Uzu knew she was right so he reluctantly agreed to split the Army to destroy the Creatures and the Shadow Legion.

Yelyah waddled to the back of the Army and told them to stand and fight the beasts. Sok’Uzu went forward and hit the Shadow Legion head on.

Yelyah was the first to confront those who had taken numbers off the Army, she saw one beast and turned to her commander.

“We’re going to need bigger swords,” she said.

Then out of nowhere, two beasts came in and took eight Demons as food, a further two swooped down right in front of Yelyah, she lifted her sword and chopped one of its wings off, it fell to the ground yelping then Yelyah ran to it and took its head off. The Army cheered in admiration but it was not finished yet she told the Demons to wait for the rest.

“I’ve counted six of these beasts,” a commander said.

Meanwhile on the front line Sok’Uzu and his Demons were fighting The Shadow Legion, ten thousand Solaran Warriors. It was not going as well as it was with Yelyah. The Shadow Legion were well trained and ready to die for Solara, each strike resulted in heavy losses for the Demons. Sok’Uzu had to find a way to kill what he could not see so he devised a plan that would either win the day or he would become the greatest failure in history. His plan was simple, separate the Army into divisions of five hundred Demons each, he knew it was a risk and he also knew the Shadow Legion would come out of the darkness to take them out individually. They did and the shadow Legion took out five hundred thousand of Sok’Uzu’s Army before they were eventually stopped.

“It is a heavy loss but a necessary loss, we will get to the City and we will destroy them,”

Sok’Uzu said to one of his commanders.

Now Sok'Uzu's attentions turned to Yelyah who was still fighting the winged beasts, he marched his Army back to help her, he allowed but a few of the Shadow Legion to return back to the City of Solara as to show that his Army is greater than them, his intention was to bring fear upon the Solaran Army. His efforts were naive as the Shadow Army lay in wait elsewhere in the Wastelands. When Sok'Uzu and his Army reached Yelyah, all but one of the beasts were defeated, Yelyah had made a trophy out of the claws of the beast, she made it into a necklace for all to see that she defeated a beast single handed.

Now with Sok'Uzu's arrival, the last beast fell with ease, no match for an entire Army, its fall meant they could once again move through the Wastelands unhindered by anything.

Now with Sok'Uzu and Yelyah reunited they both marched towards the City Of Eternal Light they went forth with glory in their eyes, they thought they'd be unstoppable now that they had defeated both enemies on two different fronts. What they didn't realise was that all along the way were traps set by the Shadow Legion. They marched forward and it soon became apparent, a trap engulfed a large portion of the Army and Sok'Uzu was one of them.

They could not advance without him, much to Yelyah's disappointment, a rescue mission was made. But this was no easy effort, the trap was made of pure energy and each Demon who touched it disintegrated. The rescue was turning into another disaster.

As this was taking place the Shadow Legion reported back to the Avatars.

"I have lost over half of my men but they have lost so much more, by the time they arrive they will have barely enough men to fight and I doubt they will have the strength even to reach the walls," The Shadow Leader said.

The Avatars were impressed by these words but an Avatar was sent with the Shadow Legion to inflict even more damage on the Demons. The Men of the Shadow Legion were elated that an Avatar was with them.

By the time the Shadow Legion reached the first trap they laid they found that the Demons had escaped and were still advancing on the City, all they could do was watch them and hope something would stop them.

Again, the Demons fell into the traps but each time they got out of them quicker and with less damage than before. The Avatar watched as each time they made it out of the traps and decided to quickly rally his men back to the City and warn Solara and the other Avatars.

“They have made it through our last defences,” The Avatar said.

Ashrah and Ellrah spoke with the other Avatars, war was coming and it was coming soon. The entire City was warned and every creature living within made the defences ready. On top of the wall above the main gate, Ashrah and Ellrah stood.

“Prepare yourselves, for today we fight Demons, let it be their last fight, destroy them!” They shouted in unison to the people.

Soon Solara was told the Demonic Horde was in sight, she told her people to meet them head on and ten thousand brave warriors went out against an Army of Darkness. These Warriors would never return.

“Sacrifices are to be made in times of war,” Solara said.

Eventually, word of The Demonic Army reaching the City rung out in the Black City and all cheered, all except Ranook and Vicean who were still in the dungeon. They both had to get out and tell the Horde of the lies Sok’Uzu and Yelyah had told.

In that dungeon Ranook and Vicean spoke of deep dark things no other Demon knew, they spoke for the first time with Truth about the exile and the Age Of Independence, but they were too far into the darkness to turn back.

Vicean heard the cheers in the Black City.

“Can you hear that? Cheering for their dead! A pointless war leaving many of our brethren dead! This is no victory,” Vicean said.

“Indeed, this is a disgrace to our principles, we have democracy for a whole benefit, not just one person who can abuse it at any given time,” Ranook said to Vicean through the cell bars.

“Oh well, I’ve had enough of this view, let’s get out of these shackles and stop that idiot!”

Continued Ranook.

Vicean agreed and both called for the guard, the guard approached his cell and at that moment Vicean grabbed the guard and knocked him unconscious taking his keys. Soon the two escaped running up through the building and into the City.

Ranook and Vicean separated as to avoid capture a second time, they spoke to members of the Council in secret but the Council seemed happy of the war.

“But the war is a lie, a way to make one person stand above the rest, how can this be what we are?” Ranook said to a Council Member.

The Council member agreed and said the other Council members will not agree until failure is in sight, however, the Council Member was able to help them with exonerating both Vicean and his own name, even get them back on the Council.

Back in the Wastelands, the first major battle was in motion, the ten thousand Solaran Warriors were in the thick of it, totally surrounded by an enormous dark Army they fought valiantly against all those they so much despised. The White City could only watch as their people were being cut down.

“This has bought us some time but I feel that even this loss is too great, our people are noble and courageous to die so that others may live,” Ashrah said to Ellrah.

“The Demons will fall when they arrive here,” Ellrah said.

Sok’Uzu addressed his Army.

“We are in sight of The City now and there’s nothing to stand in our way, send a scout to our City and let it be known that soon I shall bring our people the victory they have long awaited.” he arrogantly said.

Yelyah couldn't believe what she heard, Sok'Uzu taking all credit, she felt even more dissatisfied with his lead but for now, there was nothing she could do.

The entire Demonic Army rested just outside The City Of Eternal Light and waited eagerly for word to attack.

The scout arrived at The Black City and ran straight to the Council chambers, he told everyone that the Army was just outside the Solaran City awaiting word to attack. The scout soon noticed that Vicean and Ranook were in the Council once again but for now, they kept their mouths firmly closed. The great length Council sent word to attack and the scout went back to the Army.

"My Lord, my Lord, the council say attack." the scout said to Sok'Uzu.

"Great news, we shall attack immediately," Sok'Uzu said.

"My Lord, Ranook and Vicean are back on the Council." the scout reported.

Sok'Uzu was not impressed with the second bit of news, he was so filled with anger he took it out on the scout, he destroyed his own scout in his rage, the Demons around him all stepped back so they were not in his way if he should choose to attack them. The Demons morale for war was low, the sight of failure scared them, this scout only reported a slight problem and for that, he was destroyed. The Army soon thought, that could be them.

Sok'Uzu, in his blood lust, shouted his men into battle, they rushed to obey him and began attacking the walls. Each Demon to reach the walls was destroyed by those on top of it. Balls of fire flew here and there. The Avatars were great commanders and all listened to there wise words.

Each Demon climbed the wall and each Demon fell, Ashrah was the first of many to jump over the wall and fight the Demons on the ground, the Demons had never seen such courage and their morale was lessened even further.

Ellrah soon joined them on the ground.

“This is too easy, the Demons have many but do not help each other,” he said to one of the Avatars.

“Then this will be easy,” the Avatar replied.

As he said that a huge wave of Demons came at them, the Solarans were pushed back right up against the gate of the City. Sok’Uzu and Yelyah were laughing.

“This is our day Solarans, your end is upon you, all your efforts are in vain for we shall breach your gates today,” they chuckled.

Solara saw it all from on top of her Temple, she called for all people of the City to advance on the position they had been breached. All the people looked at her and then ran to the gate. Her paradise under attack.

The Demons became more and more arrogant the further they entered the City, The Avatars held much of the Demons at bay but Sok’Uzu placed more Demons into the City. Soon the entire Demon Army was inside the Solaran City and the fight was from street to street building to building but the Solaran morale never withered.

Soon the Solaran Army beat the Demons back with Light and love, they fled the battle ground, once more they left, lead into the darkness by Yelyah and Sok’Uzu who was now desperately trying to win.

“Withdraw our Men. Retreat, retreat!” Sounded Sok’Uzu.

In that, the Demonic Army moved back towards the darkness.

Yelyah was outraged by this move, her fate would be the same as Sok’Uzu’s if they returned in failure. Yelyah devised a plan with Sok’Uzu to make it look like a retreat but stand firm in the darkness and hope the Solaran Army takes the bait.

Sok’Uzu reluctantly agreed to this move.

“If we fail I will destroy you before we go back to the Council,” he said to Yelyah.

“My Lord there is no chance of failure if we fight them in the darkness,” she replied,

Sok'Uzu looked at her in delight as he knew it was a great idea but only if the Solarans followed. The retreat was fast and some Solarans followed but they were recalled to rebuild the gate. It would be sometime later that The Solarans would follow. For now, at least, every Solaran would be rewarded by Solara for their valiance in battle.

“In times like this, there are only a few who benefit from war, in times like this only few deserve more power. Come forth the names on this list.” Solara said as she called forth the Great Warriors who made a victory possible.

The day was theirs but it would be short-lived as the Demonic Army were still in the area, plotting and planning a last attempt at conquering the Light.

Ashrah was the first to say it but all thought the same, ride out and fight them to terms or their plight shall return.

Soon most of the Solaran Army went out looking for the Demons, they soon found them hiding in the Wastelands and battle was just around the corner for both sides.

Glorious Death

Now reports swept the streets of The Black City, Sok'Uzu's failure inevitable they said. The Demonic Horde in an uproar, they sent scouts to the camp of Sok'Uzu's Army to find an answer. The scouts arrived and Sok'Uzu told them it was part of his new strategy, the scouts looked confused.

“Is defeat your strategy?” the scout asked.

“No. My strategy is simple, we cannot fight them in the light so we are drawing them out into the darkness!” he replied.

The scouts thought this new strategy could work and reported back to the Demonic Council. All was well as long as it worked they said. Soon the theory would become practice as the Solaran Army marched into the Darkness to defeat their foes.

It took a great deal of time to reach the point where the Demons lay in wait but as the Solarans arrived the demons simply moved on again, trekking further and further into the Wastelands.

“Why do these Demons go further, what are they doing?” a Solaran said.

“I don’t know but it seems to be getting close to their own City if you ask me.” another commented.

A member of The Avatars took a group of one hundred as a scouting party, ahead of all others they found themselves confronted with strange creatures. The creatures were the same as those seen by the Demonic Army but this was something new to those Solarans. It took a while to destroy these vile creatures then they all moved on. Going round the Demonic Army at speeds unbeknown to any other in that realm, they saw the Demons preparing defence’s in a valley. The Avatar overseeing this sent one scout to warn the others of this.

Soon, when word arrived to Ashrah and Ellrah, they saw this was Sok’Uzu’s plan, a trap to win the war, Ellrah was uncertain of how this could be a victory for the Solaran Empire but Ashrah was sure they had to go through with it or they would never see the end of this war. Soon other Avatars joined the discussion. The result was they would wait it out and see what happens.

Ashrah told the others who had left as a scouting party to stay put in the shadows and wait for the order to attack.

A scout was sent to update those in Solara’s City, Solara was the first to hear of the Demons plans.

“Why hold off the attack, go back to Ashrah and give her the order to move in,” she said.

With that Yahmos began to sing, a song not heard for millennia, a song of battle. Soon Ashrah would receive word and when she did she moved the Army into position. A great wave of fire swept into the valley, the death toll was immense but not great enough to destroy the Demonic Army. Soon Ashrah gave an order for the Scouting Party to attack the rear of the Demons and move in to meet her in the middle.

Meanwhile, Yelyah was in the thick of the fight trying desperately to hold the line against Ashrah's wave. Sok'Uzu offered no help, he was sat on top of the Valley watching the whole thing, simply shouting his orders, he cared not for Yelyah.

"It benefits me more if she falls now rather than me doing it later myself, I will not share credit with this vile beast," he said to himself.

And so he left Yalyah to fight and hold the line. He offered no support even after his commanders said to reinforce the line. Eventually, he had to or his Army would be going back to The Black City, not as heroes, but as failures. The line was reinforced and they pushed forward, Ashrah was on the front line fighting like it was her last, she sent many Demons to their fate and then called for the Avatar known as Yelhsa to bring his one hundred out of the shadows to fight at the rear. They fought valiantly destroying many Demons and they eventually became stuck. Many Demons surrounded them but they continued to fight.

On the other side, however, things were looking good for the Solarans. Each time one Solaran fell ten Demons fell as well. Ellrah was about to take a small party to the top of one side of the valley. This was essential as the rain of arrows were cutting through the Solaran first line. He, along with ten thousand, stood at the bottom of the heavily defended valley and worked his way up. Cutting Demons like grass he turned to his men.

"This is going to be a day well remembered by all those who preside in our City. I will make each of you here a legend today!" he said.

Sok'Uzu, who saw the Solarans coming quickly decided to move from his perch and help his men.

"Oh look, he's finally decided to join the battle." a commander said.

To which the crowd of Demons laughed.

Sok'Uzu rushed his men down to the middle of the valley, now deep in Demon flesh, to meet the Solarans head on.

In Yelhsa's area, it was almost over, he was the only one left out of a party of one hundred, Yelyah saw this and knew he was an Avatar, she moved to destroy him. Yalyah left the front line to fight Yelhsa, she knew it would not be easy to destroy him but she had much in the way of practice in that sort of situation. As she moved towards him she threw all others aside easily, Yelhsa was still fighting the Demons and didn't notice her approach, but when she got to him she gave him a hiss he had never heard before. The other Demons moved aside and the two began to speak, she wanted him to be fully recovered to make his defeat more of an achievement.

"You are the vilest creature I have ever met, Yelyah!" Yelhsa said.

Yelyah laughed. "I care not for your Judgement nor anyone else's, you are an Avatar, I am Demon kind. My victory here today will be talked about by my brethren for millennia to come," she said.

They both struck at each other a few times, the power between the blows knocked others down, but not themselves. So frustrated by each others presence they spoke as they battled.

"I would sacrifice anyone here today just to see you die," Yelyah said.

Then the Avatar Yelhsa said something no Demon had heard. "And I would sacrifice myself for all the lives here today," he said.

Meanwhile on the valley Ellrah and his men had just made contact with Sok'Uzu and his men.

They began to fight, it was in that moment that Ellrah saw in the corner of his eye the Avatar Yelhsa fighting alone, he fought that much harder to finish Sok'Uzu and rescue his fellow Avatar. Sok'Uzu also saw this but he was too concerned with failure to take much notice.

Sok'Uzu soon met Ellrah face to face.

"You're going to lose this battle very shortly you ugly creature," Ellrah said.

"You're going to lose an Avatar very shortly," Sok'Uzu replied.

Ellrah called for more men to take the valley side so he could help Yelhsa, he shouted to Ashrah, who was still fighting in the middle of the valley.

“I need more men, Ashrah! Help take this side, help.” Ellrah shouted.

She looked up at Ellrah and saluted him. Ellrah knew this was a yes so he quickly went to help Yelhsa who was still in battle with Yelyah.

The Avatar Yelhsa thrashed at his enemy Yelyah and the two were still evenly matched. Yelhsa saw his fellow Avatar coming closer but he didn't see the Demon come behind him and strike him with a poisoned blade. Soon Yelyah stuck her knife in his back as he turned, Ellrah yelled in horror as Yelhsa fell to Yelyah. He ran to this brave hero but the Demons surrounded the body and Ellrah was unable to get to his friend.

“Soon it will be your turn and then the entire Empire, even Solara.” Yelyah hissed.

Ellrah said to her to come from behind her men and fight but she declined and went beyond the Valley to rest.

Soon Ashrah and Ellrah were reunited, the battle was going in the Solarans favour. Soon the entire valley would be free of Demons. Sok'Uzu was in retreat blaming the failure on his commanders and their sub-commanders. Yelyah was already making her way back to The Black City to tell them of her victory. All that was left for the Solarans was to take the rest of the Demons who lingered, they would all be returned to the next Realm, whichever one it was.

Ashrah and Ellrah were left at the side of the fallen ones. They mourned at the loss of an Avatar.

“Let us finish this and destroy the Black City, this is a loss too far,” they said to each other.

There were still some small pockets of resistance, some even burrowed into the valley side. Little did the Solarans know that cleaning the burrowed out tunnels of the Valley would take just as long as the fight on top itself.

Most Demons returned to the Black City but Sok'Uzu wasn't brave enough to return. He instead returned to the Valley to find Demons in the burrows, he thought this may be a way to turn the war around. He sent a scout to the Black City, of course, he took all credit and asked for

reinforcements. Soon the Solarans would be attacking again only this time the Demons were more determined to win.

Sok'Uzu called for Yelyah to return to battle and he stated that if she didn't return she would be hung for her cowardice. Soon Sok'Uzu had most of his men back at the Valley, he received word, along with men, stand and fight to terms. A message well read amongst the Demon Army. The Solaran Army, on the other hand, were made to wait for orders by Solara, destroy them where they were and then return home. It was a move to let the Demons know never to attack again.

The first burrow was found and the entire Solaran Army was made into teams of one hundred each. The first one hundred went in and confronted the Demons within, blasts of lightning were shot around and the Demons stood firm with their commander firmly behind them.

"Keep fast, do not let them take an inch, fight, fight them." the commander yelled.

With that the Demons piled on top of the first Solaran team, it was not what anyone of the Solarans could have foreseen, retreat was said but nobody was able to move, the first Solaran team was destroyed.

Sok'Uzu heard the news and reported to them. "Good work my minions, good work," he said.

"That female is driving me..."

Before he could finish his sentence she walked into his command post.

"Talking about me?" asked Yelyah.

"It's about time you showed up, where have you been? Telling the City of your ONE victory huh?!" Sok'Uzu sneered.

"Yes, its a bigger victory than yours, the Council are convening to discuss your leadership as we speak, your failure at the head of this Army has made you a laughing stock!" Yelyah snarled.

With that sentence Sok'Uzu went into a rage at Yelyah, he went to attack her. "I will destroy you!" he shouted through gritted teeth.

Yelyah stepped back. “Destroying me will make your fate inevitable, you will be flogged and sent through the gate powerless.” she reminded him.

Sok’Uzu’s face dropped and he backed away telling his men to get her out of his sight. “Send her to the fight,” he said.

With that, she went through the maze of the tunnel to the front. She arrived just in time as the second team of Solaran soldiers entered, lead by an Avatar, she saw this as her fate, the Demons called her The Anti-Avatar, a title she was most proud of.

Ellrah heard this news, but he was besieging another point of entry.

“Yelyah is here, she’s in the first entrance, get to her and show her no mercy,” Ellrah shouted to Ashrah.

Ashrah thought this was a time to avenge Yelhsa’s death so she rushed into the first entrance hoping to find her but she had moved back down the tunnel. The fight in these tunnels was difficult for even the best of the Solaran Army. The fight lasted weeks at just one point, eventually, the Solarans knew they would have to try something new.

A plot was devised, throw more men into the tunnels then at the same time dig down from the top of the Valley.

“An excellent plan,” Ashrah said to one of her men.

Soon the Solarans would be fighting from above.

Meanwhile, Yelyah had retreated into a new position, with just a handful of men she waited for the Solaran teams to meet her. Eventually, they did and she hit the wall with her sword and that entire section started to fall, lava flowed through the whole, consuming Demon and Solaran alike. She then moved back to the third entrance which was being bombarded by fire and rocks to help her fellow Demons.

“Soon this bombardment is going to stop and then the Solarans will rush through. We must stand firm and let nothing come past.” Yelyah said.

Soon the bombardment stopped and as predicted the Solarans came in, many were cut down instantly, but a few made it past making a beachhead for others to gain ground. Yelyah sent one of her men to Sok'Uzu, who was sitting watching and hoping for a breakthrough, to tell him to send more Demons to her side. Sok'Uzu sent as many men as he could and Yelyah was thankful as the battle would have been lost without the extra Demons.

Suddenly Solarans dropped through just behind the Demon lines, they sneaked about and then they attacked from the rear. The Demons were taken by surprise but as usual, Yelyah had slipped away unseen by The Avatars.

“How could we let her escape again?” Ashrah asked inquisitively.

“She is a most devious enemy, my Lady.” one of her men said.

Now there was only one place to gain control, the command post of Sok'Uzu, but this was even more guarded than all other areas.

“With the remainder of his Army at that point and in close quarters it will be a hard target for us, Ashrah” said one of the Avatars.

“I care not brother, I will not come to terms with these Demons, we must put all our efforts into the destruction of that post,” Ashrah said.

Soon Sok'Uzu would see that the Solarans would not give up, so he made greater defences to give them a greater chance.

“Maybe they will be so arrogant and try to take this place and lose all their men?” Sok'Uzu said in his arrogance.

The defences were made and inspected by Sok'Uzu, Yelyah and all commanders. They deemed them impenetrable.

Deceitful Truce

“Now let’s see if we can’t take them to their end,” Yelyah said.

Then the echo’s of the Solaran Army marching towards them began.

“So it begins, quick get to your posts everyone.” Sok’Uzu said.

At that point, the command post became alive with activity.

Ashrah, Ellrah and all the other Avatars made their own command post where they dictated to all the Soldiers.

“First team, move into position,” Ellrah said.

Then Ashrah told the second team to get into their position.

“On our mark move into the first section and get rid of those defences,” an Avatar said. “Mark,”

Then the first team went into position. It was chaos in such small space for the Solarans but the Demons were elated that they killed so many so easily.

Meanwhile back in The Black City a new age was coming about, it was an age of fear, fear of the Solaran Army defeating them all. Ranook and Vicean were in the Council and they were now fighting against surrender for they knew if surrender was to happen there would be nothing of them left.

“Surrender is not an option!” Ranook said with voracity.

Vicean told the Council if they gave up it would be an end to our way of life and that it cannot be a good idea to surrender. A scout was once again dispatched to see Sok’Uzu and find an answer to end the war.

Soon Sok’Uzu’s plan was working, the numbers falling at the defence’s were huge, he got so arrogant in small victory this he let other positions take breaks. This was an opportunity for the Solarans who savoured every minute.

“Quick, get more men out there and take the first, second and third defence,” Ashrah said.

“We’ve got them now my people,” Ellrah said.

The first defence fell, then the second, but the third fell with ease, Sok'Uzu saw this from his position in the command post and quickly took a team to the third base. "The third defence post must be retaken, move to the third." he shouted.

Every one of his Demon kind heard this and ran to that post. The very floor shook with the number of Demons running to that position. The sounds of roaring coming towards the Solaran line was terrifying and the position was in chaos as the Demons piled in, all the Avatars could do was watch as their own Soldiers were torn apart.

"That's it, we must force them to terms or this war will claim all of our lives and there will be none left in this realm," Ashrah said.

"Send word to Solara that this war is too costly to fight, both sides will be left with nothing and all of this realm will be consumed," said Ellrah.

An Avatar named Felinar delivered this message, Solara agreed, she had been watching from her temple at the destructive path they had made. "Tell my people to force terms and then return, this City has been baron for a great deal of time and I suspect that many will not be returning," Solara said firmly.

Felinar ran back to the Avatars post and told them the news.

"It is settled then, we will send all our people in and hope for terms to be offered," Ellrah said softly.

Now in Sok'Uzu's command post, he was able to speak with a scout. "Tell the Council I've done exactly what they wanted, I feel that soon we shall have terms but if not this war may go on for as long as The Creation of this realm," Sok'Uzu warned.

With that, the scout left at full speed to tell the Council. On arrival Vicean saw the scout first, he said to that scout to tell the Council of failure so that Sok'Uzu would be left in the dark alone with nothing. Vicean was still angered by what he'd been through because of Sok'Uzu's lust for power. The scout agreed to tell the Council exactly what he said but when he was faced with the

numerous Council members glares he buckled under the pressure and told them what Sok'Uzu had said originally. This action angered Vicean even more and in the Council chambers he lost control of himself, shouting and booing at the scout. Ranook, who was sat next to him told him to quieten down or he would be removed from the chambers. Vicean was never the Demon to take advice and in turn he was ejected from the Council and he found himself once again in shackles in a dark dungeon.

''What was that outburst about my friend?'' Ranook asked.

Vicean told him the story and how much he wanted his revenge, Ranook was annoyed in Vicean's confession.

''This war goes further than a bitter dispute if we lose we all die. I can't believe you, how stupid can you get. You deserve those shackles!'' shouted Ranook.

Ranook stormed out the dungeon shouting at the guard as he left. ''Keep him in here indefinitely or you will find I am not a good enemy to have,'' warned Ranook.

Back in The City Of Eternal Light, the tree Yahmos was singing for Solara, now he was her only companion within the City. She told the tree to sing her favourite song.

''Oh Solara, Oh how wonderful this realm is with you as its master.'' Yahmos sang.

Solara loved this song, she hoped for the war to end soon for she had nothing. She called for Ashrah to make the final blow to the Demons and soon it came.

She along with all the Avatars would combine with the Solaran Soldiers to make a mass attack upon the third, fourth and fifth defence's. The third was swarming with Demons and Yelyah was there, Ashrah was the first to spot her but Yelyah was deep behind Demon lines. Ellrah ran towards the front line jumping over them and attacking them from behind, Felinar saw this and did the same. Sok'Uzu was still in hysterics as he thought he was going to lose everything, all the glory and fame seemed so long ago, to him at least. His Demons were still optimistic about the situation. Soon the sounds of battle began again, only this time it was closer to Sok'Uzu's

command post. Yelyah was placed in charge by the commander's vote. She took every Demon there into the front to defend.

The Avatars had just a few thousand against the two hundred thousand Demons and many were asking what they could do against an Army of that size.

"We will win," Ashrah said to all of the doubters.

The Solarans reached the fourth defence to meet heavy resistance. The front lines on both sides were cut down in an instant but Yelyah was at this defence and she gave the Demons courage against the Avatars. Ashrah had hoped to do battle with this vilest of creatures after the death of her brother she had thought of nothing else. Ellrah shared her thoughts on the subject. The two leaders of the Avatars jumped the lines of Demons and went directly for Yelyah. The three drew their swords and commenced battle, Yelyah was again battling Avatars but this time she knew she was no match for the two so she called for her commanders to help. Now there were two separate battles happening in the same area. Yelyah said to her commander to get the fifth defence ready for the last battle and off he went. There were now five against two Avatars.

"When that defence falls to us what then are you going to do, where will you run to?" Ellrah asked Yelyah.

"You will not win here the last defence is unbeatable!" she replied with confidence.

They all crashed their swords together, Ellrah's blade broke into pieces then he pulled out his staff, the orb upon it was a light, a light he used to destroy those Demons fighting at the fourth defence. The Solaran Army was now free to move up to the fifth and final post. Yelyah saw this and ran with her commanders.

Now the Solarans were getting somewhere, they had just one more defence to breach and then it would be the command post. The Solarans began marching on the final defence, they arrived and saw it was a mass with Demons and the defence was two-tiered.

"This is not going to be easy," Ellrah said to the Avatars.

The Solarans began bombarding the defence with lightning strikes along with anything else they could fire at it.

“The defence is too strong!” someone shouted.

Then they could hear Yelyah laugh in echo’s, her very voice made the Solarans hair stand up on their necks. Suddenly Demons began to fire back catching a few Soldiers off guard. Ellrah took out his staff once more and light flooded the cavernous defence emplacement, the Demons shielded their eyes but a few were caught by the intense light and death took them. Soon the fight went worse for both sides as the light smashed the top of the cave and huge boulders came tumbling down on top of both sides.

“Terms, terms, we offer terms,” Yelyah shouted.

The fight continued for a while but eventually, Ashrah and Ellrah heard the words she had spoken

“Terms, we will accept terms,” Felinar said.

Soon the fighting had stopped but both sides were ill at ease by each others presence. The Solarans marched up to Sok’Uzu’s command post along with the Demons.

“I’ve done it, brought the Solarans to terms, I truly am the best general to lead a Demonic Army. Soon the Black City will make me Councillor for eternity and they will erect statues in my name.” Sok’Uzu boasted.

Yelyah heard this and turned to a commander. “This fool was cowering a minute ago, now look at this self-righteous swine! Taking credit for all our efforts! The sad thing is he probably will have all the glory.” she stated.

Sok’Uzu had Ashrah and Ellrah around a table to make terms.

“Come sit, we have a great deal to talk about,” Sok’Uzu said.

Both the Avatars looked at each other then looked back to Sok’Uzu.

“We were under the impression you no longer lead this Army?” they said.

Sok'Uzu again lost his temper and began to blaspheme at the two Avatars, they all stood up and the whole room began to argue, both sides throwing their deadliest words until Yelyah slammed her sword on the table and yelled the room to silence. The Demons went quiet immediately whilst the Solarans continued shouting.

Once the room was silent Yelyah had a word with Sok'Uzu. "Wouldn't it be better if I did this my Lord?" she asked.

"Yes, yes, I suppose it would be better, I need to get my rest for the parade into our City," Sok'Uzu said.

"Now where were we, ah yes the truce, we will end this war today and leave this area for a price. Now we want..." but before Yelyah could demand, the Avatar interrupted her.

"You want? I do not believe you are in any position to demand, if you want peace then you will get it but if you demand we will fight!" Ellrah said.

Yelyah's face had a look of shock and terror but she nodded to what was said. "Yes, we will give a truce for nothing in return but your peace," she said, trembling as she spoke.

At this time all the remaining Soldiers of the Solaran Army returned home, they were each awarded with power by Solara who was most impressed with what they had accomplished. The Avatars stayed at the table dealing with the truce settlement but scouts went back and forth conveying messages and updates. Solara was happy in this, it meant she could be once again be surrounded by the creatures she created and loved.

Solara was told by the scout that all negotiations had finished and all the Avatars were returning. She was elated by the news. "No more death for my beloved," she commented.

The sounds of music once again flooded the City, Yahmos sang of the return of all things and in marched the Avatars. The streets were alive with parties, the crowds threw petals at the Avatars and people ran over to them to shake their hands. It was like nothing they had seen but they basked in the Glory of victory.

“How long do you think this peace will last, these are Demons, they lie!?” Ashrah said.

“I am certain that a new war will begin but it will take the Demons a great time to repair the Damage of this war, besides that Sok’Uzu is an idiot and they betray each other at every opportunity. The next war for the Demons will be a civil affair.” Ellrah replied.

With that, the Avatars marched into the Temple Of Light to tell Solara everything.

Now in the Wastelands was another parade, one not unlike that of the Solarans. Sok’Uzu stood on a platform as he made his way through the crowded streets. Yelyah and the other Demons followed him along his route with fake smiles for an oblivious crowd.

She looked towards Sok’Uzu. “It should be us on that platform, he did nothing to win this treaty, he lost the war and yet he gets a parade, what next?!” she said to a commander.

The commander looked at her. “I agree, Yelyah but the crowd speaks for itself, it will take years to remove him now. He will lead us to annihilation!” he said.

The parade went on and all the crowd were cheering for Sok’Uzu, little did they know that this Demon was near to losing the war.

The Demonic Council

Now in the Demonic Council, a discussion was started, a discussion of war. After the truce, it gave the Demons time enough to plot for a new campaign against the Solarans.

Ranook was the first to oppose another war, but Sok’Uzu was now in such a high position that what he wanted was his to take. Ranook soon found himself with a choice, join Vicean in the dungeons or wait it out. He elected to wait it out and hope for a majority vote against war when the discussion was over. The full Council assembled, a sight not seen for many Centuries, there were thousands of Council members present. The speaker brought the Council to order and presented Sok’Uzu as a hero and then told the Council he was Councillor for life. There were

cheers from the majority but some were silent, Ranook looked around in terror, he knew what this would mean so he and a few others made a pact, a pact to stop the Council if war was their plan. He and the others firstly tried to get Vicean released from the dungeons, in the Council they spoke.

“Our first point in this session of Council we would like to put our word forward for Vicean who, as we all know, was put away during the war. And as we all know, judgements during wars are not valid after them. He must be released.” they said.

Some gave the council’s speech cheers, others did not.

Now Sok’Uzu spoke to the Council. “If this monstrosity of a Demon is released after what he tried to do to our Army and myself then I will no longer serve this Council nor rally its Army, you should choose wisely for I am the best person to lead.” he said.

Yelyah, who stood behind him looked at him with contempt, she had been the one to get the truce. “It should be me.” she whispered to herself.

“Very well, all hands up to Vicean being released.” the speaker said.

Then he looked around and saw that only the few who put their hands up were the ones who put the motion forward.

“Motion denied,” he said with a smile upon his long face.

Ranook stood up and in his anger. “But this is unfair, he is imprisoned unjustly, the war is over, release him,” he said.

The speaker then jumped out of his chair. “This is a democracy, everything we do here is fair.” the speaker bellowed.

With that, they both sat down.

Another member put his motion through about erecting a statue of Sok’Uzu’s victory. “Will the Council agree that Sok’Uzu has earned his right amongst the other valiant warriors that line the streets. A statue for Sok’Uzu.” he said sure that the Council would side with him.

Sok'Uzu stood up and clapped for those words and with that most of the Council followed him.

The speaker again made the Council vote and again all but a few voted it in.

Meanwhile, in the dungeon, Vicean's state was deteriorating, he was talking to himself for hours upon hours. He thought he would never get out and so he planned to end himself. He soon came to the conclusion he would do it by hanging. As he was about to do it Ranook came to visit.

Vicean stopped and spoke to his friend. "You were right Ranook, I should never have betrayed the war efforts," admitted Vicean.

"No my friend, you were right, this Council has lost all sense of itself. We're here to get you out just leave it with us and you'll be out." countered Ranook.

"When brother? How?" Vicean asked.

Ranook said nothing and walked out back to the Council which was still going on.

He walked in during a point about the war, a member from Ranook's side spoke. "Why has this Council put all its faith into this man who leads millions out and returns with nothing but a truce between us and the Solarans. Has this Council gone mad, this man is a fraud. I put it to you Sok'Uzu, that it was not you but Yelyah who brought home a truce and she even cleaned up your mess?!" he said.

Sok'Uzu saw red, he became so angry that he threw something at the person speaking. "Soon you will all see, I will be here forever and I shall be the most powerful Demon to walk the Wastelands," he shouted.

The speaker saw this and called for the Council to have a break. The Councillors left in their groups discussing the matters as they walked. Sok'Uzu left with his party cursing those who were against him. Yalyah had to keep Sok'Uzu calm. She took him to the proposed site where his statue would be built.

He looked around and saw all the other Demons who had statues.

“This is my time, nobody will take my glory away. Yalyah you did help me during the war, let me make it up to you. I will make a motion that a statue should be made of you and placed beside my own.” he said.

Yalyah smiled, she could not believe what he had said, she was now rethinking her opinion of Sok’Uzu.

“Are you not going to say anything Yalyah?” Sok’Uzu asked.

“Oh yes my Lord, this is a great honour,” Yelyah said.

“This will be my next motion in the Council,” said Sok’Uzu.

Elsewhere, Ranook and his growing followers were talking of Vicean, Ranook said to his men that there was urgent need in Viceans release as his health was fading. They spoke of an attack on the dungeons.

“We had better make it fast then and when most of our kind are in the Council chambers.” One member said.

“I agree,” Ranook said. “We will attack the dungeons as the Council is in session.”

They would not have to wait too long.

The Council bells began to chime and Ranook and his men went directly to the dungeons.

Sok’Uzu went to Council and began putting his motion forward.

“My motion here today is in light of my statue, I wish for my best commander and Avatar Slayer to have her statue next to my own, she did more to win a truce than most and I believe she is worthy of such an honour,” Sok’Uzu stated.

The crowds cheered and in the dungeon, Ranook heard it. Ranook turned to his followers. “I wonder if that cheering is another failure we will have to live with?” he said.

Then they charged into the holding cells to be confronted with a team of dungeon masters fully armed. A new fight began and Ranook was in the thick of it. He was the first to fight, pulling out his sword and charging the Masters.

The others followed him. "For Vicean!" they shouted.

The Dungeon Masters were ready to fight back and they destroyed a few members of Ranook's party. Ranook then grabbed one Master from behind and threw him against metal spikes which protruded out of the wall, the Masters' death was instant but there were still some left. The fight continued.

In the Council more was happening. Yalyah got her statue approved with all members agreeing to it, there were none now in Council who opposed Sok'Uzu. Sok'Uzu now saw this as an opportunity to get anything he wanted, his greed took over him and he demanded more and more.

Oblivious to this, Ranook and his team were near to getting Vicean out of the Cells he'd been imprisoned in since the war. They had killed all but one of the Masters, he stupidly stepped backwards to one of the Cells where a detainee grabbed him from behind and took his keys.

Then Ranook destroyed the last Master and made a speech to all those in the Cells. "I have slain those who cage you, now, if I release you will you come out into the Wasteland and stop any Demon who passes through?" Ranook said.

The Cells came alive with cheering, and so, Ranook now had many more followers. They left the City, a full legion of Demons, to stop any Army getting to the Solaran City.

Meanwhile, in the Council, Sok'Uzu demanded a new Army fully trained and ready for an attack on the City Of Solara.

"Now we can have anything we want, this Council is in my palm. What next should we demand?" he said to Yelyah.

"I need a lot of things, maybe I'll write a list." Yelyah laughed.

The Council was told to disband for a while so that all Demons could think about the vote. The speaker made it clear that it must be a full house in order to proceed in the decision. With that, they all left the Council and began walking when someone started to shout.

“TRAITORS!” they barked.

A few Demons were seen running outside the gates.

“Who are they?” asked Sok’Uzu.

“It’s those who are against us my Lord. It’s Ranook and Vicean!” Yelyah informed.

Then guards began to run after them, the streets were in chaos as every Demon there chased them.

“Don’t chase them, we will have war now that they are not around to veto everything. We will destroy them in the Wastelands before you know it.” Sok’Uzu said.

“Good plan my Lord,” Yelyah said as she bowed.

With that the Council was brought back together for its final session, Sok’Uzu now knew that he had been given a second chance to eliminate his foes.

The speaker brought the Council to silence once more, he said that it would be the last one for the times have changed, traitors were amongst them and so he called a vote, a vote for a new war.

“All those in favour, say aye,” the speaker said.

“Aye,” said all present.

Sok’Uzu’s face never changed, his stern expression lead people to believe he was a Demon so angered by traitors and Solarans that he could not loose.

Now that war was again coming the drums sounded, training began, and this training was like no other. This would be an Army of Strength and Will. Sok’Uzu had them trained by the Elites of the Army, soon all would be Elite Class.

Sok’Uzu turned to Yelyah. “I am giving you command of half the Army, you have earned it.” he said.

Yelyah was surprised by this move. “Sok’Uzu,” she said. “I’m overjoyed, I never thought you’d do something like this for me.”

“I know I have been harsh with you but the best don’t become the best until they have been the worst.” Sok’Uzu chuckled.

She looked confused for a while then she walked off and spoke to a commander. “What does that mean?” she asked.

The commander looked equally surprised. “I have no idea, it could be bad or good? Who knows with that Demon, he speaks in riddles!” he admitted.

“Yeah, you got that right,” Yelyah said.

Now, somewhere in the Wastelands, Ranook and Vicean were setting up a camp. They knew which path Sok’Uzu would take his Army so they decided to make camp near to the path. When the Army marches they would feel it coming. Vicean and Ranook were now talking, Vicean was thankful that Ranook risked his own life to save his.

“If it weren’t for you my friend I would not exist,” Vicean said softly.

“It was my duty, to help you after all your wise words about the war and Sok’Uzu.” Ranook told his friend.

Vicean then reminded Ranook that they were traitors and would never be able to return to The Black City. Ranook said that there was more to risk than their heads, he reminded Vicean that they needed to stop the destructive path their own people were bringing upon themselves.

“We will stop them, we will be known as the Exiled Legion henceforth.” Ranook added further. With that, the Exiled Legion began training of their own. It was long and hard but the training was essential.

“Even if we do not defeat them we will at least have our vengeance upon our turned brothers and sisters, this fight, our fight is not against them but what they stand for!” Ranook commented.

The entire camp enthusiastically stood up and repeatedly shouted his name.

Back in the Black City things were going well, the last few had completed their training and the Army was about to move out into the Wastelands. Sok'Uzu wanted to make a speech to his entire Army, so he stood above the Southern Gate and addressed them.

“My Demons, I have led you before but this time I lead you to a full victory, a victory against those who hated our ways and left us abandoned in the Dark cold alone. I say that it is our time to see victory.” he began.

The crowd cheered and then Sok'Uzu put out his arm and lowered it, they then went silent. “We are on the verge of our existence, I would say we will evolve once more into the light, not a light of Truth but a light of Demon'Ocracy. This is why we fight, all people should have Council, not just us!” Sok'Uzu concluded.

Then Yelyah was allowed to speak to the Army. “Fight well, die well. That has been my motto for an age. I single handed destroyed the Avatar Yelhsa, now we together will destroy all else. Fight well, die well.” she said in arrogance.

The Army then sounded the horn and drumming began, the Army marched out to The City Of Eternal light once more. Yelyah and Sok'Uzu rode side by side and the commanders behind them followed by the Army of Elites.

“There's no way we can lose this time, and I really hope we find Vicean and the others out here. I would very much like to destroy them myself.” Sok'Uzu said to those at the front.

“The feeling is ours to my Lord.” the crowd cheered.

Soon the Army reached the path, the same path the Exiled Legion lay in wait.

Ranook stood up. “Take cover and wait for my signal,” he said to his men.

They each moved just behind each side of the path, they were just out of sight. The first lines came through, the drums were so loud that the Exiled legion could feel each drum beating like a heart. Ranook sent a single flame into the air and the Exiled Legion jumped out from their positions and attacked Sok'Uzu's men. The lines began to crumble and the Exiles were winning.

Sok'Uzu turned around and began bringing his men to meet the Exiles face to face. Arrows were flying everywhere cutting Demons down. Ranook saw Sok'Uzu coming back so he sounded a retreat back into the surrounding Wastelands.

“Ha, what cowards, they see me and flee,” Sok'Uzu said.

“My Lord they may come round for another attack.” a commander said.

“Bartaq, I am counting on it,” Sok'Uzu replied.

Soon the Demonic Army marched again but with the wise word of Sok'Uzu. “Watch all areas for movement for they shall return,” he warned.

With that, they moved on.

Yelyah's Stupidity

Now nearing their goals the Demonic Army were closer to The City Of Eternal Light. They still had the problem of the Exiled Legion who were attacking them and then running off. Yelyah was told by Sok'Uzu to take the Army to the Solarans herself whilst he dealt with the Exiles.

Sok'Uzu took a fifth of the Army to find and destroy the Exiles before they made things more difficult for the Demonic Army. He searched for many weeks in the Darkness of the Wastelands but his search was a failure. Sok'Uzu sent a scout to Yelyah to see if the Exiles had attacked.

Yelyah told this scout that none have interrupted her movements. Sok'Uzu was confused by this answer and it led him further into the dark.

Meanwhile, Yelyah's Army was within a week of The City Of Eternal Light so they made camp just out of view. They wanted to wait for a time when the Solarans would open their gates. This time would come soon, for the Solarans let new Souls from another realm into the City. Yelyah would wait for that time to come then storm into the City unannounced.

The Solaran City did indeed open to allow the Souls to pass through to be Judged, and at that moment one of Yelyah's Demons, who was watching from a high point, shouted to the Demonic Army. "All hands, alas the gates of the enemy have opened, move into battle!" he shouted.

"The time has come, rush to the gates before they close," Yelyah shouted to her men.

With that a stampede began, many Demons ran to seize the gates, the sounds shook the ground and the Solarans saw the Demons a little too late. When they were shutting the gates the Demons pushed through and took the gate. The Solarans set the alarm bell ringing and all Palaces of the City prepared for defence.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the darkness of the wastelands, Sok'Uzu and his force were still looking for the Exiled Legion. Ranook and the others were still moving around but Sok'Uzu never knew how until one of his men looked up.

The Demon who saw the sight couldn't believe his eyes.

"Sok'Uzu, sir, they are up in the sky, mounted on great beasts," he said.

"What? Impossible, that cannot be, the beasts were slain an age ago and are un-teachable!"

Sok'Uzu said.

Suddenly one of the winged beasts swooped down and took a few Demons by surprise and Sok'Uzu saw that the Exiles had indeed tamed the beasts. Ranook then said to his winged Exiles to land around the Demons and fight on the ground, his entire force landed and dismounted the creatures in a hurry to end this fight and join the Solarans in the defence of their City. The battle began and the winged beasts were almost indestructible after the training Ranook and the other Exiles gave them.

Sok'Uzu saw that this was a fight he couldn't win with such a small force and so he sounded a retreat. "Get back to the Black City and call for reinforcements," he called.

They began to run for their City but as they did Ranook ordered all his men onto the winged creatures and pursue them.

“Don’t allow them to reach that City.” Vicean snarled.

The City was not so far away and there were plenty of places to gain cover on the way. With each swoop, they took a Demon but they couldn’t get them all.

“Keep running, the City is in sight,” Sok’Uzu shouted.

Ranook knew that they could not go to the City as it was heavily guarded so he told his men to turn and get to The City Of Light to stop the war.

The entire Demonic Army had now fully taken the gates and a full-scale battle had begun.

Yelyah was pushing through and as most of the Solarans hadn’t fully reached the battle yet it was easier than she could have hoped for. She soon took the first streets and Palaces, the Avatars had arrived at that moment and stopped a further loss of buildings from being captured. Yalyah, unaware of Sok’Uzu’s retreat and Ranook’s move to stop her, carried on gaining more and more ground within the City. She had got so deep into Solaran territory that she was a hair’s breadth away from Solara’s Temple.

Ashrah and Ellrah made a line all along the captured territory to stop the Demons advance. Soon though, Ranook would enter the City on his winged creatures and the Avatars would see it first.

“Look, towards the sky, more Demons, Demons with wings.” one Solaran said.

Yelyah thought they were on her side and began to push her lines forward, the winged beasts landed behind the Demons lines and began taking Demons by surprise.

“What do you think you are doing, we are the same,” Yelyah shouted.

Then Ranook and Vicean appeared and shouted to Yelyah. “We are here to stop this war, to stop you and bring our Realm back into balance. You have gone mad with power you should not have inherited,” they said.

Yelyah turned and ran into the Temple. “You doubt my power? Watch as I destroy the Goddess herself, then you will all see I am a power of greatness!” she said in her rage.

Then she disappeared into the Temple.

The Demons continued fighting under the orders of the Commanders, they were fighting on two sides and they were losing.

The Avatars, however, were impressed with Ranooks winged Exiles and they began to think that if they were to leave on those creatures it could be difficult to exact an act of bitter revenge on the Demons at a later date. Ashrah moved her line round and behind the Demons and began to attack the winged beasts.

Vicean saw this and screamed to Ranook. "They attack us as well, we need to stop them before we are destroyed," he said.

"We must leave these lands and return home, let anyone here have the same option before we are all dead." Ranook agreed.

With these words, thousands upon thousands of Demons retreated leaving only Yelyah and a few others behind.

After the Demons left the Solaran City a pursuit was underway, the Solarans wanted to stop as many where they stood for they knew a Solaran Army would follow the fools shortly after the attack. The winged Exiles were giving the other Demons cover swooping down to attack the Solarans every time they got to close, but Ashrah saw this and on the next swoop she jumped upon the winged creature and eliminated all the Demons who were controlling it, she quickly ended the creatures life thrashing at its head with her sword and soon they both came tumbling down to crash on top of several escaping Demons.

At the gates the Solarans slowed things down, they didn't want to enter the Wastelands unprepared, so as the last Demons disappeared into the darkness, the Solarans turned round and went back to find out what had happened to Yelyah and the other few who didn't escape.

The Righteous Hand

Now, somewhere in the Temple of Solara, Yelyah, unaware of her Armies defeat, searches for Solara in an attempt to destroy her and show all that she is the greatest power in the realm.

Yelyah searches room to room, she finds herself in a library of all written work of every Solaran who ever existed. She begins to see how much knowledge the Solarans possess and she asks herself why the Demons don't have the same amount of knowledge they possess. She sits at the golden table and opens a book, she begins to read it, its about the history of the realm. As she reads more she begins to understand why the Demons were cast out, her opinion of the war changes and she begins to weep. Suddenly the door behind her opens with a bang, she jumps out of her seat and turns around, Yelyah sees nothing and dries the tears in her eyes.

A voice was then heard, it spoke to Yelyah. "Come forth into my chamber so that you may see truth, a truth of all realms and all creatures. Come forth." the voice said.

Yelyah moved forward and through the door, she saw in this room only a mirror, the doors closed and locked behind her.

"I don't like where this is taking me," Yelyah said.

Yelyah, alone in the room, tried to get out but the voice spoke again. "You must look into the mirror or you will remain here until you do," it said.

"Why must I look into the mirror, what is so important?" She asked.

"You must see truth, you must see who you were and what you are now." the voice said calmly.

Yelyah was still unsure of the task given to her, she stepped forward two paces and briefly looks into the mirror, she saw herself as she was before, beautiful and young. She steps back. "I cannot look any more, that is who I was and you took it from me," Yelyah said.

"No, this is what you took away from yourself, with every bad deed you did a piece of you was taken. Look again!" the voice said.

Yelyah steps forward this time she sees the truth of her nature, she was beautiful, kind, generous and had many friends until she became easy to manipulate. The Demons took her good soul and twisted it into evil. Yelyah again steps back.

“It was not my fault, I lost what I adored most,” she admitted.

“Everyone loses something in their life but all do not change, some accept the wrongs which have befallen them and move on with their lives. Why could you not have done the same?” the voice states.

“Have you brought me into this room to tease me on my past. Why must I see this?” Yelyah cries out.

The voice did not respond but a door opened and Yelyah rushes out of the door into a new room, a room full of art.

Yelyah walks up to a painting, it was of herself, she had shackles on and each shackle had a name. Deceit, manipulation, envy, hate and chaos were that names of her shackles.

“What does this mean?” Yelyah asked.

“It is you, the path you followed in Moiah, the one which lead you down this hate-filled road.” the voice said.

“But why must I see this, what is your purpose in showing me all this?” Yelyah asked.

The voice did not answer but instead told her to look upon another painting, she moved to another one. It was her again but this time it was an alternative, how she would have been if she was not manipulated by Demonic Forces. In the picture she was beautiful and dressed in white and gold, her dress had words on them. Love, truth, prosperity and forgiveness.

“If you had loved you would have been truthful, if you were truthful you would have been forgiven, if you were forgiven you would have been prosperous. This is the life you could have made for yourself.” the voice said.

“I cannot bare to see this anymore, let me out of this room, let me out of this room now!” Yelyah replied.

Another door opened and she walked through, this room was a cage, dark, cold and damp.

Yelyah thought to herself, what the point of this room was. “What is this room for?” She asked the voice,

There was no reply.

Yelyah, being trapped in this cage, looked around for a way out, there was none. She saw only a bench, she sat on the bench and waits for the voice to return to tell her what this all meant. Then in the corner of her eye, she sees a light. “What could this be?” she questioned.

Then the light turns into Yelhsa, the Avatar she had destroyed in battle in the valley. At first, the Avatar just stood and glared upon her retched face, she feels uncomfortable and turns away. The Avatar then walked over to her and sat beside her.

“Look at me,” Yelhsa says.

“No, I don’t want to play this game anymore, let me out of this cage!” She howls.

“Look at me!” Yelhsa shouts.

She turned and faced him, his face was bruised and beaten, his clothes and body were torn,

“This is what you did to me, I have been destroyed because of your hatred. Nothing of me survives because you were manipulated by Demons. Your life could have been so different if you were pure! You are now a prisoner because of your arrogance. I hope you like your cage, you are going to be here for a while.” Yelhsa said with conviction.

Yelyah then says something which no other would have thought. “Leave me here, I no longer care. My life has been agony for millennia this will not change anything,” she said.

The Avatar Yelhsa then stood up, shook his head and began to walk towards a door which had just appeared.

“Follow me,” he said.

Yelyah followed him and this time it was the throne room she entered, the very room she had entered the Temple to find. The room was full of Solarans who looked at her. Yelyah saw Solara sat at her throne, she walked towards the throne,

“My work is finished, I will return to Moiah and live my new life. Goodbye Yelyah.” Yelhsa said.

With that, his essence disappeared.

Solara spoke first to her Solaran people. “Here, in my very own throne room, we have a Demon. A Demon who’s purpose was to destroy our ways, to destroy me. She has been on a journey guided by The Jardacia, a journey of self-discovery.” she began.

“So that was the voice, but what was his purpose in showing me all of this,” Yelyah mutters.

Solara then calls for The Jardacia to come forth and speak to the people gathered. “Her journey was one of many, she had to see the path she chose before she could see the path which could have been. This test was to see if she had any regrets” the Jardacia said.

Yelyah turns away. “I knew this was a test,” she said.

The Jardacia then walked towards her. “Do you regret the path you choose or do you not?” he asks.

“Choices are what make each and every one unique, but your path was not a choice it was merely a game for the Demons, this is why The Jardacia gave you this chance. Chose your words wisely.” Solara interrupts.

“Do you regret?” the Jardacia repeats.

Yelyah looks around. “If I do regret what does that make me? Where can I go after saying this?

The Demons will not take me, you will not take me, who will take me?” she said.

The Jardacia looked to Solara then nodded, he looked back to Yelyah. “You will be allowed to return to Moiah and have a new chance, a chance to start over with none of the troubles you have now. Do you regret?” he said again.

Yelyah smiles and a tear rolls down her cheek. “Yes I regret,” announces Yelyah.

In that moment her essence was released into Moiah.

Last Steps To Annihilation

Soon after the end and beginning of Yelyah a new discussion was had by all of the Solaran people gathered in the Temple. It was a discussion for war. The Solarans would bring the whole Demonic Council to its knees or do nothing and have the possibilities of further attacks. This discussion involved a whole variety of people but all were certain war was the only option. The Solaran Empire began the machine of war, this time it would be a war of conquest rather than self-defence.

Solara issued a statement to all her followers. “With greatness and sage, I send you, my people, into the darkness so it can once again be free from evil. Do not fear them for they are cowards, cowards who attack us in secret. Deceit is their way and truth is ours. Show no mercy to our enemies.” she announced.

After that speech, the gathered people stood up and held their right fist to the air. “Hail Solara!” they shouted.

Soon the war was coming and every creature of the City wore once again the golden armour of the Empire. Drums sounded in every section of the City and Yahmos, the singing tree, sang a battle song for every brave warrior. Solara stood in a room of war, this time she would keep communication with her army and instruct them where necessary.

Whilst the army was being mobilised the Demons were in Council. Ranook explained the loss to the Council, blaming Sok’Uzu and Yelyah for the defeat. Now the Council demanded Ranook take control of the situation, he accepted full control of the army and prepared a defence. Vicean, who was now subservient to Ranook, was to take command of the aerial defence. Soon, under

Ranooks command, The Black City was turned into a fortress. The Council could only hope for a truce but in their hearts, however little they were, they knew they could not sustain a full-scale attack from the Solaran Empire.

Soon, back in The City Of Eternal Light, Solara watched as the last of her army crossed through the southern gate. “Your end has come Demon, now you will suffer for all the deeds you have spread,” Solara said.

As the armies of the Demonic Horde prepared the Solaran army was just passing through the valley they had once done battle in. The Solarans stopped in that valley to pray for the loss. Ellrah stood on the peak of the valley and spoke to his people. “This valley, this land, our people and theirs. All lived differently but all died the same. As we stand here again, we must respect the nature of our realm and see destiny in death. Hail.” he said.

The Solaran Army then quietly moved onwards.

In the Black City, however, there was a speech of a different nature.

Ranook stood above all his people. “This battle is our last if we don’t win we will fall. A millennium of growth will become a millennium of subjugation. You brought this fate upon yourselves and I am here to clean other Demons messes.” admitted Ranook.

Vicean then stood up, he turned to Ranook with a stern expression upon his face. “You cannot say that, Sir. We need motivation, not condemnation. Our army is fearful enough of what is to come.” Vicean countered.

“And they should be.” Ranook croaked.

Meanwhile, out in the darkness, the Solarans could see the Black City glowing in the distance. They moved into formation. Like Romans, they stood, side by side, box by box, each division would attack separate sections of the wall and it would begin after a three-day rest. They made camp and many discussions were had about the battle. Gonarr, a senior officer in the Army, was giving speeches to all his men and women.

“You will take the wall and show the Demons what they should fear. Those who fly on the wings of those creatures must fall, make them your priority. Now, where’s the beer?” Gonarr said.

To that, the crowd cheered and laughed.

Ashrah had noticed this. “They seem to be having fun, let us join them,” she said.

“Yes, I see, shall we?” Ellrah replied.

Then the pair went to join the others in celebration.

A few days later, Solara, who was watching from her map room, told her army to begin with the assault. Ashrah and Ellrah gave the orders and soon a siege began. The first legion went first and tried to climb the walls, they were beaten back for a while until one Solaran female breached the walls, she destroyed several Demons and went to open the gate lock.

Upon reaching the gate she was met by the queen of all the winged beasts.

“I’m going to need help with this one,” she remarked.

The female stepped back and waited, more winged beasts came down from the sky.

“I’m definitely going to need help for this!” she exclaimed.

She turned and ran back to the wall, more of the legion had made it over the wall. She grabbed one of them and told him to get as many people as he could and follow her to the gate. The man did as she told him and when the team reached the gate lock there were three winged beasts and the queen.

“Wow, that’s a whole lot of wing to have for so few of us.” one of them said softly.

“We’ve got one chance at this, follow me.” the female said as she jumped on the gate and then jumped onto the back of the queen.

The others followed and soon they were fighting the Demons upon its back, suddenly the queen flew upwards to try to get the Solarans off its back.

“We need to kill this thing now.” someone said.

“To its head, we must move.” the female said.

They all moved forward and climbed its neck, the creatures head was gigantic it would take some hacking to take its head. They began with their plan and soon the great beast fell, Ranook saw his creature falling and he was in shock at the site of it.

“That’s it, move our army into the breach and destroy those Solarans who control that section of our wall,” he said in his rage.

Soon the Demonic Horde surrounded the little breach but the female who had first climbed the wall was almost near to opening the gate lock.

Vicean was told by Ranook to find out what had happened to his prized queen. Vicean rushed to the gate where the queen fell and he was greeted by the female and the squad she commanded.

Vicean snarled and ran in to attack, he was backed up by the other winged beasts and the Demons who rode them. The female Solaran said to her squad to keep them busy whilst she busts the lock. Heavy fighting was going on all around but the female kept to her plan and broke the lock, soon all the Solarans rushed in, and in that moment the winged creatures took off from the ground leaving only Vicean standing there, one Demon in the way of millions of Solarans. He was instantly destroyed by a bolt of light which came from an Avatars staff.

“Breach, we’ve been breached. To the gates, everyone to the gates.” Ranook shouted from great distance.

With that, the Demonic army no longer cared for the walls but the gates were a priority. Thousands came rushing and thousands were defeated, Ranook rushed into the Council chambers and told the Council the bad news.

“What?! This cannot be true! You were supposed to help save this City not hand it to the Solarans!” one Councillor said.

Ranook looked around and said that there was no victory here.

“Then what would you have us do?” another Council member said.

“I still have many winged creatures, we can escape and build a new city somewhere in the darkness,” informed Ranook.

The Council members agreed and with one word Ranook called his beasts, few escaped and many were slowly being defeated by the Solarans. The Demons were leaderless and fighting a battle they could not win. Ellrah saw the beasts leaving the battle.

“They leave the battle before it is lost! What cowards to leave their people.” he bellowed.

The Subjugation

After the Councillors were evacuated the battle turned and the Solarans had defeated every living Demon. They surrendered unconditionally.

“The subjugation has begun.” a Solaran remarked.

Solara, still watching the Black City on her map, was elated for the victory. “At last, no more Demon Horde to worry about,” Solara said to her people. “Chain the Demons and destroy the City.”

With that the entire Solaran army chained the Demons to each other, there were protests from the Demons but they were quickly quietened by the Solarans.

The Demons, now shackled and chained, were frightened about what was to become of them and their ways. Discussions were had with each Demon, it became a topic of interest.

“What are these Solarans going to do to us, our ways? Is this it, all we have done comes crashing down because of a few of our Leaders!” a Demon named Far’Uw said to his friend.

Other Demons said they must try to escape or they would all be killed, fear then swept the Demons, this was a first for them, they had never experienced such terror. Soon word reached the Avatars ears of the fears the Demons had. An Avatar named Li’Coo spoke to his superiors

and told them of this fear, he did not believe that his people could commit genocide even at the risk of more wars.

“What is to become of our prisoners, has Solara said what she is to do with them?” Li’Coo questioned.

“No, she has made no decision yet,” Ellrah replied.

Soon Solara gave the orders to destroy the City for she knew the Demonic Horde would quickly take it back. Ellrah acknowledged the order and began moving his army into the buildings to take them down brick by brick. Statues were destroyed easily but buildings were more involved. It took twenty and thirteen days to completely destroy the City. Demons watched as their homes were laid to rubble.

“They cannot do this, this is our City. We must fight them out of her! Let’s figure a way out of our shackles.” The Demon Far’Uw said quietly, as to not alert his captors.

Soon the Demons were trying to escape but an order soon came from the Goddess herself. “If any Demon tries to escape they will be destroyed immediately,” Solara warned.

Soon the City would be as barren as the lands surrounding it, but what will become of the Demons, they couldn’t be released for they would rebuild and a new war would start. Someone suggested that they become slaves, another suggested they be put to death for their treachery.

“More discussions must be had.” one Solaran official said.

Once the City was destroyed the Demons were taken back through the Wastelands to The City Of Eternal Light, it would be left to The Jardacia to judge them on these new crimes against the Solaran Empire. Entering the Wastelands the Demons knew it would be their chance to escape.

“Now more than ever these Demons will try to escape, we must put in measures to stop them from trying.” one official said to an Avatar.

“Yes, I see this problem too, my friend.” the Avatar said.

Demons began whispering to one another. "Let's get out of these chains now and run into the Darkness." one said.

"There are millions of us here, we will not all escape. And may I add that the Solarans have ordered immediate execution to anyone caught trying to escape." another said.

All Solarans were told by a Demon, who was trying to gain favour, that his people were plotting to run. A Solaran who heard his words reported to Ashrah. "They betray even each other, a Demon has just told me of an escape plan that some Demons have made, they wait until the Valley then they will break their chains," he said.

"Thank you for telling me, however, if the Demons try and break free they will all die, let that informant know all lives are bound as one if one tries to run all the Demons will be vanquished," Ashrah replied.

"Yes, I shall tell him that, Ashrah." the Solaran said.

He went off and told that Demon what was said and it was left to him to decide whether or not to tell the others.

Some time went by before they reached the Valley, the Demon informant made a speech.

"We are bound, our fates are all the same. You must understand that running before we know what will happen to us is foolish. One run and others stay, this will kill those who stay. When we reach the Solarans City we may find them to be understanding and..." he said.

Before he could finish his speech, many Demons made a run for it, those in chains knew their fate if they did not flee so more and more made a dash for the Darkness.

"That is it, Solara's orders are simple, destroy every Demon," Ashrah said.

Soon the Demons were being chased, fighting began in small pockets but some Demons were purposely tripping their own people over as to buy them more time. Only twenty per cent of the Demons made it out of that Valley the rest were captured and destroyed. Solara had known the Demons would do this but she wanted to give them the benefit of a fair Judgement. The Solarans

continued home and upon arrival, the tree, Yahmos, began his victory song in honour of all the Solarans.

Solara then called every Warrior into her Temple. She would give a speech and reward her Soldiers.

Truth And Obedience Prevail

When the Solaran Army returned and things were as they should have been from the beginning, Solara, in her Temple, addressed all her subjects. She wanted to reward her greatest Warriors. The Jardacia was in the Temple overseeing the reward ceremony. Solara called forth her first, Ashrah. "You have been a most loyal subject, I remember the age where Vicean and the other Demons turned out of greed, you were the one who lead us to victory with Ellrah. This day and forth you will be known as Ashrah the keeper of the Archives," she announced.

With that, the crowd cheered and then Ashrah spoke. "I am happy of this title, I have been with you since the beginning of time and I shall be here until the end my Goddess." she said.

Next, she called Ellrah just as Ashrah was receiving her reward from the Jardacia. "Ellrah, you are Ashrah's equal and opposite, you too have served well over these dark times, you my child will, therefore, receive the opposite title. Ellrah the keeper of the Treasuries! And may you guard the Treasures well." Solara said with a smile upon her beautiful face.

Ellrah walked towards the Jardacia and collected his reward, he held it over his head and the crowd cheered enthusiastically. Solara called to her throne the next few Solarans, Gonarr, Tibis and a few others were called.

"Gonarr, you have served well in your position, therefore, I am promoting you. An Avatar was lost in battle, that position I am offering to you. Will you accept?" she asked.

Gonarr looked around, he looked down and paused for a moment, he looked up. "I accept this great honour, I will serve you as I have always done. You will not regret this my Goddess." he accepted.

With that his entire body began to glow with a light of one hundred suns, people started to look scared.

"Do not worry, this is a natural transition when Avatars become who they are." said the Jardacia. Gonarr's body began to change, his hair went white and his eyes as blue as the sea, his clothes changed too, he was being transformed. When the light went out he emerged in golden armour, his face was changed. Gonarr looked at his self in the mirror. "Ah, so this is what I look like now then," he said unsurely.

An Avatar walked by him. "Welcome to our world Gonarr, feel the power of the collective run through your veins. I think you're going to like being an Avatar." the Avatar said.

The rest of the rewards were handed out and Solara called for silence in her Temple. She would now give a speech on the War.

"This war was not caused by any of us here, but instead by the greed of a few high ranking Council members who use democracy as a tool of evil to get what they want. Democracy is evil, one group of Demons take control and then it rests upon that group's whim on what to do. They manipulated others around them and weakness is found. Here we have one hand that controls all and we are righteous for it, there are no whispers in my ear, I command to enlighten not to enslave. Slaves to themselves, the Demons are enslaved by their votes. Democracy benefits only a portion of people, not the entire people." Solara said.

With that, the Solarans stood firmly to attention, raised their fists and shouted.

"Hail Solara!" they shouted repeatedly.

The war was over and it would take millennia for the Demons to recover. Now an age of growth will begin.

