

islands of Nazear

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Great work in progress, hope you like the characters and the story

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2 - Rising Sun

The sun crept over the mountain of creation and birthed light across the valley and lit the city with light. The city sprung to life like an angry “bee hive”, the bazaar was alive with movement. The streets cluttered with foreign spices, jewelry, clothing and animals. Walls separated the city from the vast jungle, they towered that of Redwood trees, colossal idols in the image of the creator of life stood at each end of the outside gates. The dark coal shades of the main street traveled along a straight path as long as twenty football fields. At the foot of it all stood the walls of the palace the size of fifty-year old Oak trees. The palace itself stood higher than the walls that protected the city.

The two princesses trained in sword play and hand to hand combat such as their warrior culture demanded; in their culture women were as equal as any man and had any place in their society. The eldest sister knocked her little sister off her feet with the wooden practice sword. In her anger she dropped her own sword and charged her bigger sister, again knocked to the ground “ENOUGH” their mother yelled. The guards ran to her “Queen Zolla you should not be on your feet it is not well to roam the palace pregnant, you are due to give birth at any moment today”. She replied “nonsense it is custom for the Queen to observe a practice of a ceremony”, “Nalla, Zeara” she called, “yes mother?” they both replied and ran to her side. Nalla was tall and slender with big brown eyes, here skin was light bronze with tiger orange hair and had a ponytail at the top, to keep most of her hair out of the way when battling. Her younger sister Zeara was short with the skin tone of her mother, tan and bronze her hair was snow white with black stripes at the tips of each strand of hair. “Now everything must be perfect for your father’s arrival, there can be no mistakes in your battle between sisters”. “I have no fear and my form is flawless” Nalla’s confidence was unbearable; Zeara hated the look in her eye like if she was untouchable. “Remember the ceremony will have real swords and one of you will get hurt”, Nalla’s expression never changed, Zeara felt as if her older sister didn’t care if she ended up killing her or not. After all they were only children, and that didn’t change the fact that they had to do it, like they had a choice in the matter, and even if they did nether didn’t want to disappoint their father. Their mother noticed the dull face Zeara had,”Nalla I wish to speak to your sister alone please” “yes mother” Nalla quickly walked away. “Zeara what concerns you?” “I don’t think I can do it, everyone will be watching us”, The Queen whispered “I’m not suppose to tell you but your father is bringing you a gift before you start”. Zeara’s eyes widened “what is it!?”, “Now Now I’ve reviled enough you must wait and see”. The next day the whole city was watching the preparation for the event of the battle. Both Zeara and Nalla were readying in different rooms, Zeara was nerves that she would never get her gift from her Father or not, suddenly a strange box appeared on the table. It was a chest made of solid gold with her Father’s insignia engraved on the lid, “this must be the gift?”, inside was a white cloth her face went pail. “This is it!?” she yelled “If he wanted to say I hate you he should of said it to my face”, her mother over herd her, “is that what you think of your father? That he hates you?” Zeara was in anger “HE GAVE ME A CLOTH WHEN I NEED HIS HELP THE MOST, AGINSED MY PIG HEADED KNOWS IT ALL BIG SISTER”. “ENOUGH” the Queen scolded her, “that cloth is made from your Fathers robe, he enchanted the cloth for you”, it enhances the body part it’s wrapped to, and it makes it harder than steel and strength stronger than twenty elephants”. Zeara suddenly felt terrible, “Mother can you help me finish up getting ready?”, “very well she” replied. The crowd was roaring the gates in the arena opened and each sister emerged from each end. The crowd suddenly went silent; the Queen’s voice echoed through the coliseum, “MY DOUGHTERS, THIS IS YOUR TEST OF PASSAGE, THIS TEST

WILL EARN YOU'RE YOUR BODEY MARKINGS, CHOSE YOUR WEOPENS WISLEY". Nalla's face cold with the lust to kill, she drew the a two handed axe, Zeara grabbed the sword, Zeara felt confident she thought if Nalla had a two handed weapon that her movements and strikes would be delayed. Both the sisters came at one another with different goals at heart. Nalla swung her axe at breakneck speed, she missed but chopped Zeara's ponytail. "WHAT THE HELL, YOU ALMOST TOOK MY HEAD OFF!" Nalla said no word....."ANSWER ME DAMNIT!" Zeara spat on the ground and dropped her sword, "if that's how you want it then I have no restraint on beating you half to death with my own hands". Nalla cracked a smirk on her face, Nalla quickly swung her axe, Zeara caught the axe blade in her hand her face filled with rage. Nalla eyes widened her confidence broke; Zeara crushed the axe head in her hands and punched Nalla's face with the strength of two bull elephants. As her fist made contact the force of the hit split the dust, Nalla went flying into the coliseum wall. The crowd gasped, everyone stood waiting for the dust to clear. Finally the dust settled and Nalla came into view, her cloths ripped from the force of the impact, her forehead running with blood. Zeara couldn't believe she was still standing from a hit that strong. Nalla still had the handle of the broken axe in her hand, she snapped it across her leg and used it as a spear, and she suddenly came charging once again. As Nalla attacked Zeara quickly moved out of the way and grabbed her face and tossed her pass the coliseum skyline, Zeara jumped after her she hit Nalla with a downward axe kick, Nalla came crashing down like a meteor to earth. A massive crater scared the coliseum floor, unbelievably Nalla could still standing, Nalla crawled out and continued to advance toward Zeara. A voice came from the podium "ENOUGH!" the crowd turned and bowed, Nalla and Zeara turned "Father!" He emerged from the podium and walked through the air to the floor of the coliseum. "I have been watching as I do every day, and have concluded that this battle is over so I..." "FATHER!" Nalla interrupted "I can still fight", "No you cannot" he replied, "BUT!".... "Enough, you were beaten as soon as your sister dropped her sword". "Your left arm is broken, your weapon destroyed and you can barely stand, this fight is over". "But she has no weapon", "On the contrary the wrappings on her fists and legs are my weapons given to her, they enhance the strength". "THAT'S NOT FAIR!" "Your sister prayed to me and I answered, she wanted the strength to defeat you and she got her wish". Nalla fell silent and in a flash of light their father vanished.

3 - Our Path

Nalla awoke in the palace infirmary and sitting by her side was a woman. "Aunt Velia?" Nalla's head was still sinning, "what happened" Velia answered "a short time after your brief battle and after your father left you passed out", "how long have I been here?" "Two days and Zeara wanted to postpone both your marking ceremony until you woke up", Nalla didn't reply all she felt was shame defeated by her little sister. "You know you're a pretty lucky girl", Nalla answered "and why is that?", "Your father is the creator, God of the Universe, and that makes you and your sister Demigods, any normal Xerian would have been kill the first punch". "It only took a day for your arm to heal and you woke up in two days, anyone else would have broken every bone their body and be sleeping longer than a week". "Why exactly are you here?" Nalla started Velia answered "I really came to talk; while you were in the arena I could see the hatred for your sister in your eyes". At first Nalla didn't want to answer but she found the courage. "She has everything on a silver platter; no matter what I seem to do no one knows my accomplishments, all because she is the future Queen even if I was born first, why does the color of your hair determine your royal role?" Velia answered "that is something for your father to answer, but I do know how you feel, your mother was the oldest and was born of white fur so she as always to be queen and just like Zeara she had all the attention, one day your father chose your mother to bare his children, such a thing was never herd of and became the highest honor for any female, he could have chosen me or you other aunt Noel, but he chose her". Velia continued "your mother had everything even the honor of giving birth to the children of the creator". Nalla cut her off "so how did you cope?" "I was getting to that", "I left the island to become it's ambassador, I got a chance to start my own life and travel world, and you already know your aunt Noel became the kingdom General". "So what I'm saying is stop trying to over come what you can't over come, become your own person and live the life your father gave you", Velia quickly left the room and Nalla was alone once again out her window was the horizon of the ocean, "it seems endless, one day I to will leave this place". Zeara was out on her room balcony the strong breeze carried the ocean air. The smell of the ocean always calmed her mind, a falcon perched on the railing beside her, "hello their" Zeara said "hello my dear" it returned Zeara gave the bird a crazy look "ok I must be crazy" "quite the contrary princess". "AHH ...Y...YOU REALLY CAN TALK!?" "I am messenger for your father; my name is Aeon Falcoon at your service princess". Zeara was dumb struck and still couldn't believe she was talking to a bird. "Is there something my father wants in particular?", yes , as you your mother's pregnancy was delayed by two days, but she has just started going into labor as we speak". "WHAT, DOES MY SISTER KNOW!?" "Do not worry she was the first informed" Zeara bolted out her room and down the corridor. Finally she made it to her mother's chamber Nalla was standing outside, what are you doing out here? Nalla replied "the not allowing anyone in", "WELL WHO'S IN THEIR?" Zeara screamed "calm down" Nalla said "It's doctors and father" "THE OLDMAN IS IN THEIR!?" Nalla broke her tone "ENOUGH, such a disrespectful name to call our father". Zeara calmed herself "sorry but does it strike you odd that he's there for the birth, he was never there to witness our births". Nalla rose and eyebrow "now that you mention no", Nalla was assessing the situation their father didn't witness their birth but come for this one; there must be something special about this one? It played back to back in Nalla's head, finally the doors opened and Nalla nor Zeara could wait any longer they had to see what's so special. Their mother was holding their new baby sister and their father was no were to be seen. "It's a girl" their mother said, now the girls knew what so special she was born with white and orange hair and to top that off he had her marking on her arm body and face. "What are you going to name her mother?" Nalla said urging "actually your

father named her”, the two girls eyes widened and both replied “what is it”, “the child who is to bring a new age her name is Nova”.

4 - The Shine Of The Nova Sun

Six years have passed since the birth of the young princess, and today is the celebration of her birth which is also the six year waiting span for festival of creation. Everyone in the kingdom was scrambling to make everything perfect for the celebration, but the princesses on the other hand had no notion to lend their own hand. Zeara was in the training yard demolishing the half ton training bag, Zeara made her final blow, the bag broke from its chain and splattered on the wall behind it. "Hmm...I'm getting sloppy" Zeara was seventeen her markings mint power the markings of a true warrior. "Big sister" a call came out, Zeara answered "what is it Nova?" "Can we play?" "Sorry but I'm busy, go play with Nalla", Nova ran out of the yard and up the spiral staircase. Nova enters Nalla's study a soothing sound comes from the door, "what is that you're playing on?" Nalla answered "it's called a grand piano aunt Velia gave it to me as a gift when I turned eight teen", "what song is it?" "Moonlight sonata by Ludwig van Beethoven", "how come I never heard of?" Nalla answered "no one has he's from fathers domination" "did father teach it to you?" "No I stole it from his library". Nova ran to the pile of books on the table "can I play a song?" Nalla answered "pick one and I will show you", Nova randomly took a book "this one" "Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsody no. 2, I don't even know how to play it, it's to advanced" Nova smiled "I'll teach you" Nova nudged Nalla out of the seat and skimmed throw the pages, she began to play Nalla couldn't believe it Nova wasn't skipping a note she hit the keys with such precision perfect. Nalla was speechless Nova played the hardest song of all time and learned it in seconds. Nova finished "see not so hard" Nalla stared "that...was...the... hardest song in our father's history how" "Nova" their mother called. Nova ran out the door and on her way out she snatched a random book off the stack knocking them over. "You called me mommy" her mother answered "it's time to dress you for your father's arrival". It was midday and everyone was in the center of the city, drums started a beat the dancers followed step by step. The clouds started to cover the sky with light dark gray, a bold of lightning struck the center plaza creating a flam and a figure emerged. The drums and dancers became motionless, everyone bowed their heads. The Queen turned to Nova and whispered "it's your father", Nova squeezes her mother's hand "I'm nerves mommy" "it's alright" her mother replied. He walked up to the Queen and greeted her and looked at Nova, he kneeled down and smiled "happy birth day Nova" and handed her a necklace with a green round jewel in the center. Nova's eyes widened "it's so pretty, is it really all mine?" "It sure is" her father relied. Nalla and Zeara came to great their father "father" they both said, hello daughters I assume you want your gifts as well, they both smiled. A flexible battle axe manifested in Nalla's hands, Zeara received an eight inch long knife "what kind of knife is this" she said "it's called a bowie knife, used for skinning big game but you can gut a person with it." Zeara smiled and hopped over the ledge and into the forest. Queen Zola laughed "she'll be busy for a while". They entered the palace for the celebration dinner. The dinner hall was massive and the table was full of different foods. The Queen's sisters Velia and Noel were present in the hall, "I thought there would be more people to the shindig" Noel boasted "I see your manners haven't changed at all" the Queen started. Velia jumped in "it's a family dinner just for us", "SO...WHERE IS MY FAVORITE NEESE?" "She jumped off into the forest some were". The two doors slammed open "speak of the devil...their she is now", Zeara was dragging a large pulsating bloody sack "what the hell happened to you" Noel said curiously, Zeara answered "I was hunting this dear and it ran into a lake and I jumped after it, little did I know there was a giant crock in it, the damn thing swallowed me alive and I had to cut my way out". "Well clean up dinner are in five minutes". Everyone was around the table enjoying their meal when Noel randomly spoke out "so tell me old fabled creator if your everlasting why

do you need to eat”, “I might be everlasting but it doesn’t mean I can’t have a good meal from time to time, and you don’t have to call me by my formal name” he returned. Noel continued “o who wants to call you by that draft old name what was it again...Xiair”, Velia butted in “Noel know your place” “O whatever”. Nalla started to speak “father can I ask you something” “ask away” he said, “well I was reading a book of yours about the gods of your home...and well you don’t act very godly”, “NALLA!” the queen shouted, “no no its alright” Xiair said. “well let me answer that for you, the Greek god Zeus was extremely arrogant even toward his children, no one would ever question him those who did would be killed, there was even a point in time when all the gods became smug with their arrogant and soon all of mankind lost faith in them and began to rebel... you seen human prayers fed their immortality and soon with no prayers they fell into myth and legend”. Nalla was speechless “I never thought of it that way”, Noel cut her cut “so...if we stop praying to you, you will become mortal?” “On the contrary I’m immortal wither or not I’m prayed to”. Nova started to speak as well “daddy I saw that Nalla and Zeara have special gifts and was wondering what’s so special about mine?” “Well let me show you” Xiair snapped his fingers and the jewel started to glow suddenly Nova’s body started to glow. Everyone stared “unbelievable” they all said, Nova spoke “what just happened?” “Ahh my voice...it’s...different, actually my whole body’s changed”, Nova ran through a growth pert she now had the body of a seventeen year old. Xiair smiled “that jewel changes your age...your body and mind matures to whatever age you choose”, Nova suddenly returned to normal.