

# Prophecy and Ascension

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*A broken promise leads a young man to great power and eventually, ascension to Godhood.*

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## PROPHECY AND ASCENSION

A prophecy is not just something that is foretold, it is any cataclysmic event that in one way or another affects the whole world. Prophecies do not always have to come to fulfillment; it all depends on chance and people's decisions. It's only because with all the chances that come along, someone is bound to make the decision that would lead to prophecy.

With that common misunderstanding put aside, I will now tell a story about one of the times a prophecy did come to fulfillment. Except that in this story, there is more to it than just a great, cataclysmic event. As it always is with life; behind every fearful or great power, there is a deep, dark sadness, and sometimes there is also a great anger.

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Taylin was not an average person, he spent all his time practicing his swordplay, but he still had powerful magic. No one understood how he could be born with magical abilities that kept growing stronger with age, even though he did nothing to aid in its growth. Taylin could not make many friends, people feared him too much; they feared him because they did not understand him. He did not even understand himself, the only information he ever received that gave him any hint to how it happened came from a mysterious, old man named Hextor. Hextor told Taylin that he was born with his magical powers because he had an important part to play in coming events.

By the time Taylin was twenty-three he had four good, trustable friends and he had even fallen in love. The woman who had captured his heart was neither a fighter or a spell-caster, she wasn't even a cleric..... She was a rogue, and one of the best in her guild. Taylin did not mind that she dismissed the laws as if they were simple boundaries. In actual fact, he enjoyed hearing the tales of her devious exploits. The lucky woman's name was Thorva.

At the moment though, he was worrying. There was a big fight coming, there were some beasts that were going to come into town and he had promised Thorva that he would stay away from the battle. But his friends had begged and pleaded him until he broke under the pressure and said that he would fight. He was worried about what would happen if she found out that he broke his promise, she is the only person to ever return his love, and he didn't want to hurt her.

"Where is he? Taylin better not have backed out of this because of his girlfriend" Crush said, people called him Crush because he was a big, powerfully built man, who tended to his fists instead of iron weapons. All of Taylin's friends were waiting for him; Crush, Slarn, Laev and Poska were all standing around at the position where the beasts were meant to go first.

"Come on guys, do you really think that I would go through all the danger of breaking my promise, just to leave you dude's standing to fight alone?" Taylin said walking around the corner.

"Hey man, your obsessed with her, when it comes to what you'll do about things with her, your pretty unpredictable" Poska stated. At that moment six beasts walked out of the trees and seen the friends.

"What are you doing here?" The biggest creature asked.

"We have come to keep you out of our town" Taylin answered

"We want no violence" The beast said

"We will not be lied to" Cruch yelled when Taylin hesitated

"Very well, if you wish to fight, then we'll fight" the creature sighed and both groups ran at each other.

The groups hit and straightaway the clash and ring of metal could be heard from far away. Taylin was matched up against the leader of the beasts and was ducking and weaving, waiting for the right opening. After a short while he found what he was looking for and slid his sword passed the beasts metal claws and between its ribs to pierce the heart. As the creature fell Taylin seen movement off to his left side, he swung around to see what it was, but nothing was there. Then he seen it, a shadow moving in front of the trees, it was Thorva. Taylin started to walk towards her, but a creature jumped in his way. Taylin picked up the beast and threw him aside. Taylin could no longer see Thorva but move forward anyway, when he got closer to the place he last seen Thorva she came into view. She was lying on the ground, blood leaking from a gash in her chest. He ran over to her, oblivious to the fighting around him and knelt beside her.

"Thorva, I'm sorry," He said picked her up in his arms.

"You broke your promise" She could barely talk.

"I know, I'm sorry, this wasn't meant to happen" He choked.

"It's alright, I forgive you" Thorva said.

"I love you Thorva" Taylin stated.

"I love you too," She gasped as the last of her life rained out of her body.

He threw back his head and howled in anger, putting the body on the ground. All fighting stopped as everyone turned to face him.

"Aaaaaaargh. NOOOO! This is all your fault, you pressured me into doing this. YOU KILLED HER!!!" He called to his friends as he rose up into the air.

"If you would've left me with my original decision none of this would have come about" he said, lightning was striking randomly every five seconds and there were little balls of fire swarming and circling him.

"FEEL MY FURY" He yelled and shot long columns of fire into the sky. The clouds turned crimson and the sky wept blood, fire rained from the sky, lightning struck furiously and the ground shook beneath people's feet.

Then the sky opened and a bright light descended to surround Taylin and lift him up into the heavens.

"What is this? Let me go, it is not my time" Taylin yelled as he struggled, but it was useless, he was powerless to this beam of light. The sky closed and Taylin was gone, but his wrath stayed for years after, his power had stretched worldwide and no one was safe from his fury.

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Taylin achieved two great things with what he did. One was that he brought a prophecy to fulfilment with his own power alone, and the other was that he was the first - and is still the only - mortal to become a god. Because of the events leading up to Taylin's 'ascension', he became the god of fury and suffering. It is said that inside his temples, if you are silent, one can hear him weeping for his lost love, who died because he broke his promise.