

Essence of Eternity

This is an unknown ability now nesting within thy mortal frame. And it shall manifest itself only in those who seek it in all diligence. As the lair of the deceased dragon is hidden from knowledge, so to is the Essence of Eternity kept back from thee; hidden from thy mind and heart, lest chaos reign in the world.

There is much about this subject, but it cannot be directly stated, for thou art not worthy to receive it at this time. Thou shouldst experience it. But my soul is filled with mercy, yearning, reaching out to thee. I feel as though I would aid thee this one time, for thou hast worked diligently to gain the right to this most grand and modest of abilities.

It is a simple thing that is most confusing and the most logical to the perplexed mind. I give thee a riddle to its disclosure; it is the most that can be done in thy behalf -- Modification-point cost: 200

I am the simple farmer, plowing his fields.

I am his wife, his children, his faithful dog lazily sitting beside the fire awaiting his master's return.

I am the house-cat that stalks and plays with the lazy dog's tail.

I am the farmer's cow in the field and his horse in the coral.

I am the coral itself, ill tended and sagging.

I am the dealer in the market square trying to make a living, smiling and bowing to all browsers of my wares.

I am the snooty woman, the grumpy black smith, the zealous banker and the wary bartender.

I am the transient that scrapes his change to buy his next glass of liquor.

I am that moment.

I am the alcohol.

I am the stool the transient sits upon , even the very floor which supports that stool.

I am the mouse hungrily racing after bits of food fallen from the dinner-table.

I am the house-cat stalking the mouse.

I am a man, touched by power to rise above it all, seeking my life's fortunes.

I am life's fortunes.

I am life's misfortunes also.

I am the guardian of that fortune which the man seeks.

I am the wolf that runs with his brothers in the night, the lion which stalks the wildebeest.

I am the prey of the lion and the death which overtakes the lion's victim.

I am death.

I am the unnatural creature of creation; the Lycanthrope, the Vampire, male and female alike.

I am the terrible mummy, resting, dormant within my pyramid, guarding, hating, spiteful.

I am the high-minded explorer that dares to trespass the tomb of which houses my terrible silence in death.

I am the tomb itself.

I am the anger kindling with indignation and fury at my once peaceful and solitary slumber.

I am the fear, the panic, the regret of the high-minded one as his life smolders away within my terrible grasp.

I am the last scenes of life playing before his eyes.
I am the regret that accompanies the dying.
I am the lightning and the thunder blinding the ears of man, deafening the eyes.
I am the confusion of my reader as he or she ponders the last statement.
I am the winds of the raging tempests blanketing the earth.
I am the earth, the water -- both.
I am the sweet sunset, the delicate flower, the serenity of life sublime.
I am the innocence of the maiden and the vice of the wicked.
I am she who passes through the black blood-stained Door of Death.
I am the peace and serenity of what lies beyond that terrible door, and the one who greets the dead.
I am both the Jahtha of Order and the Jahtha of Chaos.
I am the endless realm in which both dwell and have place forever.
I am Cerberus . . . Styx . . . Charon . . . Hades.
I am the journey, the quest.
I am the Seven Havens; the Underworld itself.
I am the place within all things, and all things have place in me.
I am from star to star, burning brightly in all things, witnessed and unseen.
I am the creator of the great masses of stars in the firmament, and thus I was created.
I exist on and on and on through all time, past, present, and future, yet never.
I am the endless universe itself, and the simple pebble the child places in his pocket.
I am one, as a whole, yet not . . . life within . . . life without . . . no life at all.
I hinge all upon my own existence and yet do not.
I am in all; I am all.
I am the essence of eternity.
I speak indirectly in this and yet not so.

Origin:

Jahtha: None.

Ruler of: None.

Race type: None.

Gender: None.