

Pruneolium

A religion

By Aileen Light

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Where it all began...

March 6th, 700 BCE

A young girl was born named Prunis. Nobody knows who her parents were, most still wonder to this day.

She was born under a prune tree in the main forest of Pruneolia. Throughout every season, The prune tree Prunis was born under remained full of prunes. She absolutely loved them. so much in fact, that she gave herself the name of Prunis.

In July of 708 BCE, Prunis decided to leave the forest and venture beyond it. Little did she know the big obstacles coming her way.

She left in the early morning bringing nothing but a sack full of prunes.

“Rawawawa”

she screamed. And she left on her big journey.

Prunis had always had a special image in her mind. A sea of prune trees and nothing else. That’s where Prunis was sure she was headed.

It was June of 1208 BCE and Prunis was still walking. It was getting close to five years by now, and still, all Prunis could see were endless amounts of evergreen trees. Prunis grew angry. For she may never reach the destination of her dreams.

“IYAHYAHYAHYAHYAH!”

Is what she said when she was angry. And sure enough, she did.

Prunis had screamed so loud that her head started pounding and she fell to the floor unconscious.

God looked down and saw Prunis. Spread eagle, on the forest floor. God pitied Prunis. There was so much that she didn’t know. He decided to pick her up and send her to her dream land.

Prunis awoke with a shock.

“IYAHYAHYAHYAHYAH!”

She screamed. Prunis wondered how she had gotten to the place of her dreams so easily. She was ungrateful, angry confused. Why had she fallen unconscious in the first place? Why was no one explaining to her how she got there? Prunis’ ungratefulness angered God. So much so that he decided to curse the prune trees. Every time she ate a prune, one of her body parts became one.

Prunis had no idea that God had done this, so she went ahead and ate a prune.

All of a sudden her lips shriveled up and popped back out as prunes.
“IYAHYAHYAHYAHYAH!”
And she slapped the tree.
“Maybe if I eat a prune from this tree, It will get rid of my ugly lips.”
She thought as she ate another prune. Once again another body part became a prune.
Her right leg
“IYAHYAHYAHYAHYAH!”
And she ate another. Now her left leg was turned to a prune.
By the time Prunis had figured out to stop eating the prunes, Her legs, bottom, eyes and lips were turned to prunes.
‘I can’t handle this anymore’
She thought.
Her body began to tense up, so much so, that a baby came out.
“IYAHYAHYAHYAHYAH”
She screamed once more, then God came down.
“Hello Prunis, I noticed that you now have a baby.”
Prunis glared up at God and he continued
“If you wish to get rid of this baby of yours, meet me at the tallest prune tree.”
And so she did. Prunis ran and ran until she found the tallest prune tree. She held the baby and carefully climbed up. On the very top she saw God once more.
“If you want to no longer take care of that baby, you shall hand it over to me.”
Prunis nodded her head and handed the baby over.
“You will now die Prunis. Goodbye.”
Prunis nodded her head once more. Only two seconds later she turned to a prune and fell off the tree.
God then held the baby high in the air and gave it a name and gender; Pruno-a boy.
Pruno grew up in what felt like no time. He then ventured out to new lands to tell the story of his mother Prunis. People began to feel bad for Pruno, so they followed him back to the Land of the Prunes, and gave his mother a proper burial.

About the religion

The Pruneolium religion still thrives to this day. It is still practiced at The Land of the Prunes. Most people that stay there, make a hollow in one of the prune trees to live in. The Pruneolians must only live in each tree for three months, then everybody switches.

The tallest tree in all of the land of the prunes, is still alive. Though everybody is forbidden to ever go near it without an offering. The Pruneolians believe that if the tree is ever disrespected, they will be cursed by Prunis and Pruno.

Shrines and rituals

Not only is the tallest prune tree forbidden to disrespect, but it is also a shrine to Prunis and Pruno. They Pruneolians worship those to people as if they are their Gods. and they are, especially Pruno considering he was raised by God. They gather together at the tallest prune tree every Wednesday at two P.M. When the people are there, they sing old songs that were written about Prunis and Pruno.

The Pruneolians do not have a formal church, they use the tallest prune tree as one. They never want to build a church because that would involve taking down prune trees. So they just use the tallest prune tree for multiple purposes.

The basic rituals in Pruneolium is waking up at two A.M. and going to bed at two-thirty P.M. They eat ten formal meals a day:

- Breakfast
- Brunchfast
- Brunch
- Blunch
- Lunch
- Lunchin
- Lunchinner
- Dinner
- Dessertinner
- Dessert

Breakfast, brunchfast and brunch normally consist of raw prunes and fresh prune juice. Lunch and lunchin is normally a prune sandwich with prune milk (freshly squeezed from mooprunes!)

Lunchinner and dinner is fried prunes with prune sauce.

And finally dessertinner and dessert ,which is normally prune ice cream but on special occasions prune cake.

Thoughts on afterlife

The pruneolians do not believe in afterlife at all. When someone dies, all they do is bury them and do some prayers. But once someone dies in the pruneolium religion, they are gone forever and no one ever sees them as another person or in spirit ever again.

Celebrations for birth

When a Pruneolian is born, there are various different celebrations. The first baby born of each year is thrown in a pile of prunes and set on fire. The last baby born of the year is also thrown in a pile of prunes and set on fire. Anything in between is barely acknowledged. The mother of the baby gives birth in a hole in the ground with no help, so the women in the Pruneolium religion are pretty strong. Once the baby is born, the mom comes out of the hole and announces the name of the baby. The more common names are Prunia for a girl and Prunokus for a boy. All Pruneolians must never name one of their children after Prunis or Pruno.

Holidays

There are very few holidays in the Pruneolium religion. Only three a year! but when the holidays do come around, there are some very big celebrations.the first holiday of the year is Prunesmas. It is on March sixth,the day Prunis was born.on that day, the Pruneolians gather under the tallest tree in The Land of the Prunes and sing songs and exchange meals and stories. Prunesmas is definitely one of the more popular holidays. The second holiday of the year is 13th of June. on this day, they celebrate the birth of Pruno. They do this by having a big prune festival. The final holiday of each year is all Prunes day. On this day, everybody comes together and has a little parade. If you ever happen to get into The Land of the Prunes, then you might be able to celebrate one of these fun holidays.

The bible

Over the centuries the Pruneolians developed a system of writing along with a bible. The writing is called Prunine which you can read in the bible of Prunshka. In the bible of Prunshka you will hear the story of Prunis and Pruno that Pruneolians believe to be one 100% real.

Clothing

All Pruneolian kids don't wear any clothing until they are twenty five. The do this because the Pruneolians believe that if they raise their children wearing no clothes, they

will build a strong immunity to getting sick. By the time the kids are twenty five, adults in other words, they wear nothing but a hollow prune covering their torso.

Education

All Pruneolians do not have a formal school that they go to. Every Tuesday, the kids get together and learn the history of prunes and why they matter. Pruneolians believe that the history of prunes is far more important to learn than any other thing.

How to get to The Land of the Prunes

It may be impossible to sneak into The Land of the Prunes without getting killed, but it is possible to buy tickets to get in and have a five minute tour. If you do so, than you can see all the big monuments inside. Including the tallest tree! If you happen to go there on one of the three holidays, you will receive a free basket of prunes to take with you when you leave. Unfortunately, if you do decide to get a five minute tour, you cannot take any pictures under any circumstances. The Pruneolians made this rule because they believe in living in the moment and not relying on your camera to look at old photos to make you happy, but your very own memory.

