

You are still here?

I thought you would have left.

Or did you do so and then come back?

Nevermind.

It doesn't matter.

Though I am glad to see you are okay.

Do you wish to hear another story?

Lovely.

How about the creation myth of Ikerra? Since we are here now.

Lovely.

Long ago, back in the age of mud, there were four godly animals, Hawk, Goat, Fish, and Fox. One day the animals looked down at the land of mud and sea and decided to make from it, and to give it life and wonder.

Hawk put stars and clouds above it, but found it unsatisfactory. So they added the Aroma and Bastion, Fear, Turmeric, and Nano to light the sky. Hawk looked at their creations and found it excellent.

Goat plowed the land with her horns and grew plants from the mud. She stomped her hooves and created mountains. She bleated and created wind. Goat looked at her creations, and found it excellent as well.

Fish and Fox had decided to work together to create life that would appreciate the creations of their siblings. They created birds and sea life and reptiles. But their creations lacked such knowledge to appreciate their world. So they began anew, creating a larger, stronger, and smarter being.

During the creation, however, they began to argue. Both wanted their creations to be made in their own image. The arguing was only furthered as they watched as their siblings finished their creations and left them behind. Fox wanted the creation to be quick and sly. Fish wanted the creation to be large and strong. Eventually the two broke off to create their own superior creation. Then, the time came to present it to each other.

“Mine has been made large, with gills and scales, and the strength to hunt your creation as though they were common mice,” Said Fish.

“Mine has been made fast, with keen eyes and claws, and a tail with a sharp point, so they may out run your creation as though they were snails and attack from afar,”

“Yes, but mine can grasp their tails and pull them close, surely that is a detriment.”

“But their keen eyes will alert them of the correct way to go, so they can avoid the other’s grasp. And what of your creation’s size? That makes them a larger target, surely *they* are the ones with the detriment.”

“But their skin is thick, and their scales are strong as godly armor.”

The two continued bickering, each not moving from their spot. As time went on, and as they exchanged more insults, the earth around them would continue to grow, eventually trapping the animals. As more time passed they could not move even if they wanted to. And as even more time passed their gaping mouths and bodies had become no more than stone.

To this day their bodies remain, large caverns that whisper insults.

I find it amusing to see how those from the past understood the world around them
The supposed mouths of the animals are just caves.

It's because of this story that the Ikerrans and the Native Oceanics don't get along, you know.

They both see each other as insults to the Fish or to the Fox.

Oh don't go acting like you haven't done the same thing, *angel*

Aroma is the sun of this universe

Bastion, Neo, Fear, and Turmeric are the moons