



Two weeks later

It is sung:
From the gap
between the earth
and sky, the end and
the beginning, came
the gods.



Vekha in
his wisdom had
foretold the world to
come and the frailty
of mortal man.



So it was that
Rhyd felled the colossal
beasts of the earth with
his mighty strength,



and with
the patience
of Isoa the
matron,



formed the
mountains from
the heaped bodies
of his prey.

The mountains rose and
in rising hid from mortal
view the true horizon,



for Vekha warned no
man who looked upon
that plain would be
content to live and
die in his course,

but race
headlong toward
oblivion.





Where there
was only ocean,

Hakara the shunned
worked her dark craft
and bound the seething
water to the sky,



enclosing our world in
its limits as the hide
encloses the flesh, as
wall defines the keep,

and all that remains
unknown protects
the innocent.



Hey.



That's
Lord Crowe,



and
that's the
daughter beside
him. Lady
Elena.

She's about
to have suitors
from all over, now
that she's the key
to Karsgate.

Not too
bad.

Planning to
propose?

