

Male Main Character : Aubade

Female main character : Neoma

Others : Sol(Aubade's older sister)

Etherian's name for the Planet : Ezora: Neokosmos, will be referred to as Ezora

Librarian: Elora Merdiam

King: Ragnar

Queen: Danu

King's Advisor/Friend: Theodric

****Thaboom** My eyes refocusing from the sudden burst of light.**

This place, it's beautiful.

The air is warm and loving. Where am I? There's bubbles floating all over the place!

Who are these people?

****Looks around** What is that? It looks like Merlin's Staff. The guy looks like grandpa Nios. Why is he waving at me? Is that actually grandpa? **Blink****

Chapter 1

My name is Aubade, recently I have found myself transported to an unknown place. The air around me felt as though it was hugging me. Has someone invented a way to teleport people? I have looked all over google, but I have not found anything of the sort.

Is this a joke post? Or is this guy just insane?

This guy was probably just having a really realistic dream. I had that once, but I knew it was fake once I woke up. It was about a zombie apocalypse, me and this dude david...

****No I am not joking! It was real, I am not insane, it wasn't a dream! I saw people there! I could see balls of air all around me and someone that looked like my grandfather was waving at me!****

If someone looked like your grandfather it was most likely a dream, dreams tend to pull from your inner imagination and thoughts, it compiles the information in your brain and...

“OH FORGET IT, no one believes me. *Slams Laptop Shut* *Sigh* **What do I do? What I felt was real. What I saw was real.** “UGH, AND I KNOW IT WASN'T ACTUALLY MY GRANDFATHER HE JUST LOOKED LIKE HIM!”

Knock Knock “Aubade are you okay? Are you not going to school?” Sol said.

“Oh yes I’m just changing, I will be out soon!”

Sol is my older sister, our parents were away on vacation since they’ve not been able to go since I was born. She’s in college and wants to become a nurse, so she is working really hard to get there. I don’t doubt that won’t happen. Sol is one of those people who are pure hearted, kind beyond the scope of being realistic, she helps when she doesn’t have to, and she interjects into situations that could potentially harm her. I don’t agree with her doing this, there have been many occasions where she could have been placed in a hospital bed for stepping into the business of the wrong person, but nonetheless, I love the way she is. We never have any fights, arguments, or issues. She is the best. She is the light of our family and is the light of my life.

“AUBADE!” said Ms. Beaugez, “Présent!” I said.

Today we are learning about something with X’s and how to “factor” them into something... I don’t know, it’s what the teacher said. Later we have some free time in the Library... I love books, I probably have read half the library in our school. Ms. Meridiam always gives me a new book to read, so I don’t even have to look; she knows what I like... Fantasy, Magic, Medieval.. Pretty much any story-like fiction book with world-building. I immerse myself in those worlds, although they have war and crime; they feel more at peace than the world we live in now. I feel hopeless, I do not feel a way for me to make a change in the world... I am simply an insignificant ant living in a big ol’ city, surviving until I pass away. Sort of the opposite mindset of Sol, who wants to make an impact on society and the world itself.

“AUBADE! AUBADE! HELLO?!” said Ms. Beaugez.

HUh? Wha...? I must have fallen asleep by accident

“What’s wrong? You’re not normally the one like this.” said Ms. Beaugez.

“I’m sorry, I don’t know what happened.” I said, visibly dazed.

I'm genuinely unsure how and why I dozed off, I slept well last night. I ate breakfast, I'm not even tired.

“Hey! How are you Aubade! I got you a bit of a different book today! I found it buried in the shelving while I was cleaning before, I think you'll like it! I only flipped through it, but it is about the construction of a society after crash landing onto a planet called 'Ezora.’” said Ms. Meridiam.

Doesn't seem that different from the other books I read, but I'm a sucker for these types of books anyway. “Thank you Ms. Meridiam! Do you want to read it with me?” I said. “Sorry Aubade, I need to check-in all these books behind me...” **points**.

Chapter 2

We found ourselves leaving our home, Planet Finis, due to the destruction of Ezorriana's Barrier. The Board of Creator's had constructed a Town Sized aircraft powered by the mana of the passengers on board. We found our race on the brink of extinction, King Ragnar and Queen Danu, their daughter Lucia, The Board of Creator's, Maids of the Castle, Warriors and Farmers, Citizens, and I have all boarded "Finis Eschaton."

Many of us are ill, poison has been inflicted on us after the fall of Ezorriana's Barrier. Finis Eschaton also pulls mana from our bodies to power it's flight and we have no way to refill our meridians since we have left Finis.

It's been 2 months. King Ragnar orders the remaining passengers to seal their mana from getting drained by Finis Eschaton.

After 4 months. Passengers have been reduced to 7. King Ragnar and Queen Danu, Lucia, Gideon, Toran, a young man named Rune, and myself.

Toran has passed. Gideon and Lucia had fallen ill, and Queen Danu is losing hope in our venture.

5 months. King Ragnar is staying strong, he has been staring off looking for planets we can land on.

6 months. Gideon and Queen Danu are bedridden, Lucia has passed, Rune has been in the same chair for weeks now, King Ragnar is focused, and I have fallen ill.

We have landed. I had asked the King what had occurred. He stated that we had been sucked in by the gravity of a nearby asteroid and have been projected to crash into this "beautiful blue planet." He had grabbed Queen Danu, Gideon, Rune, himself, and I and blasted us through and out of Finis Eschalon. We have landed under the water, King Ragnar looks visibly older.

"GIDEON, do what you do best!" Gideon sprung up like he had never been on an almost year long trip and expended the last bit of his mana to construct a small home filled with furniture, appliances, a restroom, and everything else belonging to a welcoming home!

"King Ragnar! You need to stop" I said. "Have you already used all your mana!? You look like King Bandor! Are you supplying your magic using your life energy? You need to stop, who's going to lead the peo..."

"What people? King is only used for a man who rules, serves, and protects his people. I am Ragnar and you are **just** Theodric. My friend... my best friend Theodric.

Ragnar condenses mana into a sphere and commands the mana to maintain the barrier.

"Theodric... revive the Etherians." Ragnar's body disperses into mana and flows towards the remaining survivors. Queen Danu, Gideon, Rune, and finally me. Ragnar had done two things before passing. He had healed all of us and created a barrier to stop the water from crushing us, who are currently residing on this planet's ocean floor.

"This sphere absorbs mana. Ragnar had created this in order to protect us all, to give us time to create a new city, a new world for the Etherians. I, Theodric, promise to revive the Etherians and make this planet our new home."

"Queen Danu, can you..." said Theodric. "Just call me Danu now Theodric."

Danu uses mana to create life, she cultivated the land to grow plants and trees.

"This planet lacks the existence of mana, by creating new life, mana will grow and spew out into this barren planet" said Danu.

“I will create a city to occupy the first Generation Etherians on Planet...”

in a whisper to Theodric

“Ezora” said Theodric

“We will name this Planet Ezora: Neokosmos, Ezora will be where we reside now. Danu will manage the creation of life, Gideon will build our city, and Rune...”

“I’ll supply the sphere with mana to ensure the safety of the 5 of us. I am not able to provide much, but I am the only one who can supply mana to the sphere. Queen Danu needs to use her remaining mana to create life and Gideon is using his mana to build our city.” said Rune.

Rune is a young child, not yet of the age of an adult, but yet his eyes were filled with determination and hope. He did not state what he could not do, but what he could do. He is thinking and he is doing his best to help the Etherians just as I.

“Rune, you are a young boy,” I said. “But you are a warrior who had survived the harshest time of the Etherian Race. You will be written down as a hero who saved the Etherians.” *Rune nods his head in acknowledgement and respect for Theodric*

Chapter 3

Planet Ezora: Neokosmos, Ezora our home under the sea. Time has passed since we landed here. I Theodric, found that the surface of Planet Ezora: Neokosmos is in conditions unlivable for the Ezorrians.

Did the sudden meteor shower destroy the planet?

We will stay down beneath the ocean’s surface and cultivate a society until Ezora: Neokosmos’ god finally heals herself.

The Ezorrians population is slowly growing, and with our long life-spans many children will be brought into this new world, the generation of Ezorrians will prosper and live on to tell the story of our home planet “Finis.”

Decades have past, and I Theodric will soon return to be with mana. Before my passing I will end this log with this...

*Do not surface from Ezora, our home under the sea.
The planet has barely changed from our little time on the Neokosmos.
God's ocean protects us from what is to be had above the surface.
Do not go above the water.
Mana does not exist here. Ezora inhabits the only traces of Mana on the
Neokosmos. Stay in Ezora
Ezora has expanded, life here is better than what we can ever wish for.
Time is needed for the Neokosmos to heal herself. I do not know when, but it
may surpass the life-span of many generations of Ezorians.
Food is starting to become bountiful and commerce is building itself nicely.
We are at peace.*

“We are at peace” said ???

*Again, do not attempt to surface the ocean. I, Theodric, have checked many
times with great effort to even reach that far above, but yet... the scene was
paused in the same setting throughout each viewing.*

*Live on, the Ezorrians. Our life in Ezora will be fine as it is. Claim the Ocean's
Floor as our home, its length goes as far and wide as can be... We do not need
anywhere else.*

...

**Heroes from the beginning of the Neokosmos. Ever-lasting strength and hope.
They are the people that created this place for us and they believed in their
descendents, so then why... has there been a great divide?**

“Hey Neoma! What are you reading?” said Amara

“It's just a history book