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**TITLE OF THIS WORK**

"The Dark Assassin"

**PREVIOUS OR ALTERNATIVE TITLES**

"The Dark Assassin: Arise"

**PUBLICATION AS A CONTRIBUTION**

If this work was published as a contribution to a periodical, serial, or collection, give information about the collective work to which this contribution was.

**NONE**

If published in a periodical or serial:

- **Volume**
- **Number**
- **Issue Date**
- **On Pages**

**NAME OF AUTHOR**

JAMES FLEETWOOD, JR

**DATES OF BIRTH AND DEATH**

Year Born: 1945
Year Died: 1971

**AUTHOR'S NATIONALITY OR DOMICILE**

- **Name of Country**
- **Citizen of**
- **Domiciled in**

**WHO IS THIS AUTHOR’S CONTRIBUTION TO THE WORK?**

Anonymous?
Yes  No
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**NAME OF AUTHOR**

JAMES FLEETWOOD HUMDY

**DATES OF BIRTH AND DEATH**

Year Born: 1945
Year Died: 1971

**AUTHOR’S NATIONALITY OR DOMICILE**

- **Name of Country**
- **Citizen of**
- **Domiciled in**

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**DATE OF CREATION OF THIS WORK**

December 25, 2015

**DATE AND NATION OF FIRST PUBLICATION OF THIS PARTICULAR WORK**

US 2015

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- **Name and address must be given even if the claimants are the same as the author given in space 2.**
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- **P.O. Box 1050**
- **Soledad, California 93960**

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I, the undersigned, hereby certify that I am the

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1. AKUBULON-, Father of SUDANIC
2. ADONYA- mother of SUDANIC, also master & lord of the malak council
3. SUDANIC- son of Adonya & akubulon, and dark assassin
4. OLORUN- Ruler of the galaxy, creator of all things
5. THINNY- the malak of love
6. VENICE- the malak of life, Guillion's wife
7. GULLION- also known as death, keeper of SUDANIC
8. QWINT- the malak of time
9. KOZAR- the warrior malak
10. SHADOWITCH- also known as ZOR
11. DR. MWINDO- also known as the sorcery
12. OBITALA- father of Akubulon
13. MAWU- mother of Akubulon
14. KENSETH- a cherub

"characters and their primary functions, all related to the book, the dark assassin. writing by James Humdy a.k.a Fleetwood"
Many Centuries, ago about 2 million to 10,000 B.C. It was around the time of the great freeze; Most of the world had been destroyed, earth was practically covered in ice, this would all be the beginning of creation.

There were many other creations before humanity, the waterlings each, and every creepy crawler that dwells on land in addition to prehistoric beast. The larger animals was made to engineer, while building along, with land scraping, animals such as dinosaurs, would curve out caves inside the mountain stops; although up in the galaxies life had already been created.

There were malaks attendants of the light council, the very first entity to evolve, there were all created to serve the needs of the mighty one, which by name he is called 'Olorun; ruler of the sky, he would create a malak, and name her his wife; for it was of the spirit. The bride of Olorun, would be called Adonya," which meant ruler and, lord of the malak council. Adonya, in addition to the malaks were made to be righteous throughout they're lives.

The malaks roam free, back in forth planet to planet, although while surfacing the earth floor, Adonya had began to find favor on earth, she flew over the heads of prehistoric beast making them take nips at her wings, and feet, eating from every tree that bared fruit.

Adonya, had never like leaving the creatures, and animals on earth. The scenery was very beautiful, out of all the planets in the galaxies, earth was far more exiting of them all. Adonya", KNEW that she would return to earth, so she went about her way. So upon return, Adonya", NOTICE all of the malaks gathered in the center of the dwelling place of Olorun; they're was malaks from as far, as other whelms in other galaxies."Olorun, spoke to his attendants. Adonya, come to me my beloveth, for I have decided that in habitants will live on earth and they shall be name humankind.
Man in addition with his wife, will be made desirable, and clever unpredictable, given full rulership over all the things on earth. Humankind will be connected to me through their spirit, humankind will roam free on earth, like you malaks do within my dwelling place.

Since I have'nt made them perfect, humans will have to strive to be righteous, and they will need a guarding, to live according to my rule. Now for my beloveth wife, join the attendants of the light council, I will place you all in a deep sleep.

The malaks were all made to sleep for awhile, the creator looked upon earth, then said man and woman, I command thee to come from earth, and be whole, while the earth mixed with the seawater.

Forming into clay creating humanity, man as well, as woman had come to be. Man spoke wisely. "Olorun, you're mighty then all, things, therefore powerful, know one is more righteous than thee. Olorun, spurns to man." Yes I am thee who created Thee, mankind shall pray my name, and will be with you always. So now! go be fruitful, go into your wife then multiply for you are the first of humankind.

Everything on earth you have rulership above all waterlings, all the animals, creepy crawlers, also things that fly across the sky, you shall have domination in tirely over earth, be kind to your brothers, and sisters, your world have no evil. ALTHOUGH I have'nt made you perfect, you have the ability to be righteous.

Now man go into woman, and do what is called love, for she will create life. And so they did, in fact so often, that humankind would out grow the creatures on land. Hundreds years would pass by after the creation of humanity, also earth was still without evil man would discover the elements. Fire, Dirt, Wind, Water, Cold, Hot, etc

Peace was the normalcy, everyday the earth was being explored they quickly realized that most of the animals were not friendly, many had been killed then eating by "prehistoric beast", big sea animals, lions as well, as other furious animals.

pg. II
Although evil was lurking it would not reach earth until decades later," Olorun knew that it was time to awaken the malaks from a deep sleep that he had placed upon them for they were not meant to see the creation of man.

Once they were awoken,"Olorun said. "Children be joyful for all humanity have been created in my perfection, Look upon humanity for they, or fine. Do not go into them for it will be an abomination unto me for I MADE you all different for many purpose'es in life. Children I give you the duty to watch the dealings of humanity give them the sense of right, and wrong. Talk to them, instruct them of wisdom that I have taught you, for you were made to do this and you're not to do harm to humanity unless I've instructed you to do so, and that day has not come.

Now you all have a quest of pure measure, to abide by. Now my beloved wife Adonya, you will be sure to keep close to me with all matters of over everything, and everyone don't become envious of man, for you have plenty. They will come to see you as they're deliverer for it will be the first they will see at the end of days when I'm ready to bring you all into my resting place. Now my malak of death shall bring them to they're resting place where it will be temporary.

Your wife VENICE who I've named life, will usher in the little on ones that were born, they will be the only ones to see you along with creatures, be sure not to give yourself away to man, or woman.

You shall rear them till they're thirteen years of age, the rest of my children will no more when its time. Now go down into earth's floor, and know mankind.

The malaks flew down with glee by the hundreds of thousands, all over earth. Africa, Asia, Europe, Middle East. The malaks had sought out every hidden place, and all the residential areas on earth. Adonya was still envious of humans although she had it all, she said. Humans are not prepared to run such a unique world such as earth, there utterly unsophisticated, and my beloved want his secondary children to look after his now favorite ones.
So Adonya, roam throughout the Africa landing in "Kemet", which was considered to be called the land of the dark, for it was desolate, pure darkness. Adonya didn't want to see, what she imagine what was her planet being run by unsophisticated humans, so Adonya, continue to roam through the vacant parts Arica, standing in distance of a giant tyrannosaurus, taking one last look at, how she once saw earth.

"Olorun, watched his flock of malaks doing the job as he had suggested to them. But it sadden him to see his beloveth, for she was being envious, although he wanted her to see pass the envy he knew the day of reckon had now slipped away, it would be left to her, to ruin things for herself, although when that day arrived they're would be someone to follow any, and all instructions to the end.

Adonya, had begin to gather the malak council, all the attendants where now accounted for, the planet Nuk", had been the location of the meeting amongst the light council.

"Adonya, had hundreds of thousands of malaks their to hear, and obey what she wanted. The malaks wondered what was happening? they all spoke amongst them selves, many were still talking about the humans for it was they're first encounter with one, many were ecstatic with joy, some were'nt happy at all, they thought that humans would'nt manage to take care of the planet, although they were defantly beautiful.

"Adonya spoke, vigorously, it was loud with conviction. You all hear me, and you've all seen it for yourselves. These humans, or not ready to take on rulership of planet earth!! there was a big gasp, from many of the malaks of the light council, and one name "Qwint, roared with anger.

He said, That's blasphemy, The father was clear, it's his will, and it shall be done. The malak Death interjected. Says you, the be-holder of time, you disregard the queen. The malak Venice, Death wife interrupted him. Know one is disrespecting our queen, my beloveth, Qwint is on the side of Olorun, and so doing so he can't be wrong.

pg. IV
Death shouted out at his wife VENICE, who had been given the name life. So do we allow humankind to destroy the planet earth? his wife went closer over to the crowd that was near the malak Qwint DEATH, who had been name taker of life, was first known, as Gullion. The malaks was still hashing it out, rather the humans would be successful, or not. They had started to venture away from the planet into the whirlm of the galaxies. Many were saying they would have nothing to with the issue anymore, while the ones with Adonya had been convince they was right.

Now they're two sides of the malak council, words had turn't into an up roar. Then it went to a physical stand off! A very hot wind had swept across the malaks, then a silence crept upon them on the planet Nuk. The all mighty' Olorun, had asked the malaks. What has disturb you so? The malaks could'nt look upon Olorun, for they would die. Olorun, had appeared in the brightest of white light, mimicking the moon in color.

THEN he felt the energy for it was vile. He said, my beloveth, what has occured? Adonya said nothing. Qwint spoke immediately. My bless it father, our queen has attempted to lead your children into decist; she has said that the humans are'nt ready for such things speaking blasphemy amongst us all.

"Olorun, said. Adonya is this your doing? Adonya replied. Beloveth the creatures has found favor in malaks, and we love all that you create, so we dont want it to be destroyed. Olorun shouted. Silence, you think to to fool me, you have envy in your heart and attempted to mislead the attendants of the light council, and you have committed blasphemy. But I favor you, greatly, so allow this to be your last time attempt to deceive me, or either my malaks.

How go far from me, as he left quitly as he came. Although Adonya would'nt be persuaded by her husband, she would carry out her plan for a coupdetat, recruiting several more malaks to aid in the cause.
With the separation amongst the attendants of the light council, a battle between the malaks, was defiantly on the rise, so no one would know what was to come next.
A malak name Thinny the name Love, for she was righteous, and pure at heart. No fault could be found in Love for every waking moment had made with generosity.
"But this particular evening, Love would be approached by "Adonya while roaming through the galaxies. Love had been amongst the planet mercury, close to the realm of the sun.
"Adonya, approached Love with craftiness. Hello Loove'
Love spoke with such delight. Hello my queen, has Olorun requested my presence.
"Adonya, responded. No Love! I would like to talk with you, about the discussion that we had amongst the malak council.
"Love said. It's already been ordain by Olorun, and his word is final.
"Adonya, interjected. Don't be so naive, this could be seriously a plot against my beloveth Olorun. And anyone that is'nt with righteousness, therefore will bare the consequences of actions they took amongst the remaining few, that were still true to the wish'ee of my beloveth Olorun.
"Love spoke softly. I'm just not sure about this, maybe I should tell Olorun.
"Adonya shouted! Absolutely not, if word of this got out it will ruin everything.
Love bowed her head. OKay, I'll do it, so long as no one gets hurt.
Adonya, said. Very well then, I'm gonna need you to hand over this canister to the malak Qwint, and besure not to open it, for you will sleep until Olorun awakes the dead, from earth.
Love, interjected. Adonya I dont mean to be obnoxious, so why our we given this to malak, especially anointed one of all things.
"Look Love, we must act now! Do you want earth to be destroyed? No I don't. Then go quickly, and dont open it, or mention this to no one.
Now allow me to gaze upon it. Qwint took off the lid of the canister, and without warning, a of pure gold burn't straight through the malak. "Qwint face, cathing his body completely on fire. While the remaining of his body simply, withered away in flames by the beaming hot rays of the golden skull. " Qwint feathers left bits of lingering smoke inside a space where he had once been.

"Love was in a state of disbelief, the malak council quickly surrounded Love, were awe struck malaks add they were shouting Love how could you have done this! Love was quickly subdued before she would have any chance of escaping the circle of malaks that began to handle her with force. There had been yells, and loud shrill's all through the galaxies, a burst of an big bright blue light appeared before the malak council.

"Olorun said, Children WHAT has occurred that offend thee so? The malak, Venice spoke quickly. Father your malak Love has done evil, by killing your anointed, Qwint.

"Olorun spoke with sadness. Love is this your doing?

"Love interjected quickly. YES father.

"Olorun said. Love, I HAVE name you, after making you pure of heart what evil has become thee?

"Love said. I've done this because I was lead to deliver a gift I didn't know it would cause death to your anointed malak QWINT it was said that it would merely allow him to sleep for awhile. Olorun spoke with anger. Who has deceived Love, who amongst you Has done this? It grew silent.

"Olorun spoke loudly, And all things quivered in fear. "Love tell me who told you these things? Love spoke reluctantly. It was your wife, Adonya. " Adonya said, My beloveth, she not with the truth is." Olorun, interjected. Silence you wicket one, for I HAVE made Love righteous without any hatred, or malice in heart for she is pure love. "

pg. VII
Attendants, bring her to me now!...Adonya'shouted to her malaks.飞行;
Adonya took off instantly". The great one set chase.
Olorun,commandanded for her to holt, there was a great tremble and, unbalance inside the galaxies.
Because Olorun, had caused for all things to shake with a great amount of force. THE yells had become worst fears; Adonya in her malaks went speeding through the cosmos in top flight.
With the malaks of the light council, coming in closely behind them. Olorun sent his attendants after them, for he knew he would destroy all things.
Thousands, of malaks were all trying to apprehend them, by any means necessary. The malaks were all armed with they're celestrail weaponry, staffs that blaze fire, swords strengthening by Olorun, they had the ability to craft elements. The powers that were now being displayed, were protruding thick hot white fire, blasting from the staff, it had caused for many of Adonya dark malaks to be quickly killed in there attempts to avoid capture. But several of the light attendants could not avoid being kill by the skillful dark malaks that were fight with great tactic."The fight for galaxy supremacy had begin a battle of clashes. A senior member of the light council, he shot off a net that was incidentaly, shot at Adonya was swift to to get away, she had simply vanished. The net was incidentally, shot at Adonya was swift to get away, she had simply vanished, Than.net was made from platinum which would be found specifically on the other side of the moon. Which also held it in place.

pg. VIII
With one swipe, the malak head fell, then flew deep into the galaxy.

The eruption from all the different exchanges of blaze's that echo everywhere throughout the galaxias.

Malaks had been dying by the thousands, all over the place adonya, and the dark malaks had taken on quite a lot of casultys she dove down into the planet mars.

While the thousands trail behind her, she had now landed on the planet mars, the orange, pink, and brown surface had many mountains, that would soon become hidden caves.

The dark malaks had lost ground in the battle for supremacy, you could see the many malaks burning in the sky falling down resembling a bird on fire.

Feathers, were dropping in trails of flames you could hear the yells, and screams, from every direction. "Adonya would get to the widest mountain on the orange planet, then blow a hole straight through the center, while the others followed. Although, it would be many that would not make it in time, before the stone on the entrance of the cave had been closed, they were made to be defathered.

Then bonded with platinum ropes, which made it impossible to move while the fight was taken place, the malaks of the light council had been held up in.

It was thousands of malaks on the planet now, and many of them had camped out on top of the mountain, in addition to every space around the area.

Inside, Adonya and her dark malaks were badly injured. Where still recovering from the battle that had quickly became a slaughter, that had took place on the planet "Nuk; it had been blown to bits.

Further more, taken billions of its inhabitamrs with it, all of species, no longer exist, debris could be seen floating; scattered all around the planet saturn, disfigured—the galaxy we once knew was no longer.

The fight had went on for twenty moons, the battle for supremacy, was now at a tail end. Adonya, AND her malaks were were greatly out matched.
"I Am, was in his dwelling place of his righteous circumference, when the mighty one thought to send his warrior malak. Kozar to the battle on mars, he made him righteous, and a king over his queen, he was built and sent out of" I, Am bosom in a ball of fire.

Where he flew through the galaxy, like a star out of its place, he was now headed to mars." Kozar was made for war. A King amongst his nation of malaks, there would never be any malak more powerful than " Kozar.

The warrior malak, was 100pds/8'6 inches tall. He was also skyblue in complexion, his long straight hair was pure white as was his eyes, his wings were white, and glowing with silver streaks coming down the ends of his feathers.

His translucent white robe could be seen for miles, attached to it was his gold plated unpenetrated chess plate, his gold bands were made to protect him from sword fighting, his sword had been finely crafted, by twelve malaks for accentury, " Kozar, was a magnificent specimen.

Now, he would enter mars as a ball of fire, A bright white fire, crashing into the floor of marth. He dug deep into the dirt about, 10, feet down.

The malaks were watching, would had just happen! THEY all gasp then many of them began to walk over to see what it was, when " Kozar the warrior malak, jumped out then scramble to his feet, startling the dozen, or so malaks that stood there.

Kozar, towered over them all, then shook off the dirt that was on his robe.

As his posture stiffen, it demanded submission, to all of them.

When he finally spoke, it was with the the breath of I, Am, who spoke through Kozar? Loudly, " YOU need not fear! for im " Kozar the warrior malak, and I come in the name of, THOU father, I, Am. And I have come to bring an end to this would be tyranny. Now where is she? SHE is held up in that mountain side cave with the remaining dark malaks."

"Kozar, pulled on his lengthly beard stroking the all white main he held up his sword, the powderblue diamond shine brightly across the orange sky.
The once tired, and exhausted attendants of the light council, had now been rejuvenated once more.

"KOZARspeak loudly. Listen for IAm your king.

"It is I, whom brought words of the father, He no longer see favor in your queen, for it is I who will restore righteousness to the house of IAm. So take your places, and follow me, for I will show you war, let's go now! THE malaks were charged up, and ready to follow the appointed " King.

"Kozar with his mighty zeal for IAm charged full force into the stone that was made to keep them out, the barrier was useless, instantly smashing the four that guarded the entrance of the cave.

Killing them immediately, the giant stone crushed them into a pile of splinter flesh. As the warrior malak Kozar thrashed through the entrance of the cave, along with his mighty sword in hand, the attendants of the light council was now over flowing the cave with reckless abundance. The clashing of were penetrating through The armory of the dark malaks chest plates into there celestrail flesh, as the bright white light could be easily seen.

"KOZAR, could be seen in a intense battle removing the head of a dark malak placing the head onto his sword, the rest simply gave up, and through down there weapons then surrendered while they continually begged for mercy.

"But, Kozar, would hear none of it.

"Kozar said to the wounded dark malak. Mercy comes from the father, IAm you ungrateful fool.

But Kozar had come for one person importantly, and she had avoided him. " Adonya had been busy herself slaughtering " IAm anointed, thirty in all were killed by Adonya although " Adonya, had been impressed by the giant malak that fought so hard to battle she now faced.

"Adonya, knew it could very well be her last, never the less she would go down fighting; she ran deeper into the entrance of the cave where it was no light in hopes of gaining some advantage over the giant malak.

PG.XI
"Kozar, went after her with speed, breaking through the narrow entrance of the cave, making cracks, and holes in his attempts to capture Adonya.

"Kozar yelled in a loud piercing shout. Adonya you have fought honorably, it would be a shame to see you cowardly now! At your very end, for judgement is now upon you. Adonya, there is only defeat now," come out of your hiding place, if you should come out now! I will handle you with some dignity. But if I shall be made to wait, you will be made to open thou thigh, and strip of your garments, and become naked in front of all to see.

We will know you as the great whore, so come out you beast and stop hiding your face, you shameful disgrace.

"Kozar, inched closer into the dark narrow space.

"Adonya, leaped out of her hiding place,

"Adonya said, Off with your head you murderer. Then swung her sword at Kozar head. But it was caught between both his hands.

"Kozar said, how dare thee? He now towered over Adonya, she had the look of pure fright.

"Kozar, snatched her by the corner of her wing, then through her into one of the solid stone walls in the cave.

"Kozar, picked her up then back handed her with so much force she screamed, aloud.

Kozar said, do you now that I, AM, IS THEE CREATOR of all things and it is he that is still showing you mercy as of right now! and ther is no one greater then.

Kozar punched her in the stomach, and she began to plead with him.

"Adonya said, please no more. I SUBMIT to I, Am.

Kozar reached down, and grab her by the neck, held up high then whipped off her robe, as she had become barenaked.

"Adonya shouted, please great malak, have mercy for IM your queen - exactly who, or you?

"Im Kozar, the warrior malak that was sent by the father, I, AM. He has appointed me king of the malaks, attendants of the light council.

"And has sent me to apprehend you in the dark malaks.

"Adonya said, so that's what I'm called now.
Adonya had been dragged out of the cave, and made to be an example to any, and all who would sin amongst the council.

"Kozar spoke, she who was name by our father, and made to rule righteously has fallen. Now that we have brought this would be tyranny to end it is time to take Adonya, and her chosen darkness to be judged.

"Allow us now to reap the rewards from the father, for he will be pleased in his children.

"But you, queen see the mighty hand of, I, AM.

They all took flight into the air with the bonded, and captured malaks, tied with platinum steel, celestrail ropes.

"They headed out of the orange planet then into the darkness of the galaxy, going past the last planet in the solar system, deep into the dwelling place of, I, AM.

"Adonya, shuttered with fear, as did her dark malaks. They were whipped throughout the galaxy, lit with sparks of fire.

"Adonya, continue to plead. You must not take me back to him! as she yell in agony, her teeth had begin to chatter from fright you could hear the constant gnashing off teeth.

It had been quite the indication that she was in torment, the whole way there. The malaks had began to call her the great whore, the leader of fools. They continue to taunt her, and said you are now the queen of evil.

Also known as the queen of dark ones they all laughed. She was in great pain, the whimper made them laugh even louder, then she notice a light that resemble the sun, it was her husband I, AM.

The light was made so bright no one could actually look upon him. "I, AM thou--he who has created thee, allow you to rule over all of my children, an called you my beloveth wife, Adonya and you dare to set to challenge me. " Speak you wicket one? SHE could'n't, for she was frighting.

"I, AM spoke with pride." Kozar, my anointed warrior malak, you and my attendants have pleased me greatly, you've have pleased me in my eyes.
Akubulon A young hunter of seventeen years old, a furious hunter
the pride of north sudan; the boy was 6'5, barley, and barrel chested
300pd's very dark in complested like black gold, his hair was
fashioned with shoulder length locks.
He was also very athletic.

This summer morning, the female impala would be no match for
the young boy. He was very skilled in hunting; his field weapon
was, a spear with a gold tip. The boy would observe the animal
in addition to allowing it to cross his path while waiting
patiently.

He hid in close blade of grass, in height of 5'feet, as his
muscles tighten with one swift motion, he speared the animal.
It fell immediately, and began to kick its legs wildly, the boy
reached at his satchel, grabbed his foot long field knife, ran
towards the impala, and smacked it by the ear.

With one gesture, sliced its throat; he started kicking, so he
tied the animal legs in a fashion that would allow himself to
carry it across his back, once dead.

He placed the animal for travel, the boy would carry salt along
with him in his satchel, in addition to hand spund string
made of spider webs. He had stalked the animal for quite the
same distance.

So it would be about a hour journey, and he was beginning to
become thirsty. The impala was close to 200pds, for it had a
season, or so to grow until it reached its potential size.

It would be nothing for Akubulon to carry it several miles
because he was very strong, and large in size. But none the less
a task for anyone to attempt alone, he had to now travel quite
along distance because he was facing the nile river within 100yds.

It had become humid, and hot! the south wind was blowing dust
into his face. The cold water from the river would be welcoming
to him when he gets their.

"Aubulon, finally arrives at the river, he drops the impala,
take off the string tied around its feet, slices the belly
open, and discards the in trails, then packs the belly with plenty
of salt, toss the guts out into the wilderness.
So Akubulon bowed his head in quences his neglected thirst from the river, the heat was unbearable this day this day, so he decided to get in to cool off, he took off his top garb, which was wool, on account of the African desert could be cruel a person during the day.

Time underneath was a white robe, in addition to the head scarf tied around his waist. Taking off all of his clothes, he now jumps into the river of a dip to cool off, then immediately he emerges mespots the woman holding his satcel, along with his garments. Akubulon quickly covers his privates, he's startled to see some one standing there; he said, "may I have my clothing? PLEASE. Then he notice how beautiful she was.

The woman couldn't be from the said, "YOU are indeed the holder of beauty," She through his class behind her, and began to hisrobe herself. Akubulon stood they're still covering his privates as the stranger slipped off her one piece robe.

She now stood before him bare naked as well, with pale breast her red erect nipples, her body was curvy, the sight was enchantment, her pink skin sparkle with the sun light.

Aubulon, moved his hands for he knew modesty wasn't exactly required at this moment. She walked towards the boy, with good discription, and lust in her eyes, he begin to speak.

But no words could form, the woman had drooped to her knees she reached for his phallus, taking him into her mouth, tasting the water, and persperation she would suckle him with hunger, and great thirst.

Akubulon had allow it all to happen, he was enjoying every moment; he could not make sense of what was happening to him. Placing him deep inside of her, the feeling was so wonderful as, she rocked back, and forth, rhythmically bringing him to his first climax.

She rolled over as he suckled her breast in constant rotation the woman screamed in pure ecstasy! Akubulon was once again, ready, he turned her over, and went back inside her deep with hard thrashed; he no longer had control over his impulse, he was now reckless with joy.
His body had never known such pleasure, he began shivering as his legs would lock, and his stomach would quiver at a jolt of climax; entering the the woman forcefully, he rolled over, and place her on the side of him, and they locked in a tender embrace as sleep would soon over gamed them.

The wind would begin to pick up while slept...soundly, as his eyes popped open, he noticed it had become dark. Akubulon awakened to see he was alone, and the robe of the woman was near his side. So he placed robe on, and saw that his kill was near his feet. He put on his wool top garb on tied his scarf on his head, placed the impala on his neck picks up the discarded robe the woman had left behind, and started his journey towards the village.

While walking, his thoughts were now racing in his mind about the woman he had recently made love with, near the nile river. "Where did she vanish to? he wondered. She didn't come from this area. Where might she begin from? He please the robe to his nose, then noticed its smelled of sweet musk.

He thought; "do I mention this to anyone?" Would anyone believe it, actually happen? He continues walking in stride. Then he smells foo food as he got closer to the village, he realize's he now there.

The sound of men, and woman fill the air with loud sounds, a familiar voice is now calling him from a short distance! Akubulon, I had begin to think maybe something had went terribly wrong out there?

"Are you okay son, you look a bit weary?" "Bring the animal to the fire, while the boy, and his father skinned the animal for dinner portions of the animal were cut, and used for the nights meal, the rest was hung to dry for their weekly meal's.

They would all eat. Much needed sleep would be required for Akubulon, but he couldn't sleep all night he was trouble by his thoughts which gave him vision of the beautiful woman who had given him pleasure for the first time in his life!

He wondered, "why did she leave without her robe in addition to not saying goodbye. "He thought, "maybe she was a mad woman?" So how could a mad woman pleasure him so?
He figured," We'll go back tomorrow to find signs of where she went to the next day.Hunter's would set forward to go hunting before dawn to gather food,erbs in addition to water usually the village elders would only have need of materail they would all leave before dawn.

"Akubulon,would go back to the area in which he had found the impala,with any possibility he would locate the mysterious woman nearby.

"Akubulon,would carry the woman's robe with him, wedged between his waste,and scarf;his spear in hand,as he walk down the road towards Kemet. The sun hadn't come out yet, the sky was of a dark blue color, the wild beast leerking into the shadows."Aubulon, finds a place short of the nileriver, and sits upon a large stone. Little did he know; he was being stalked from 70yds away by a adult male lion,that begin to cut through the high grass. The lion eyes were set, and focused on Akubulon while he crept 40yds closer.

The lion laid down in the brown, and golden brush, which was camouflaged with grass. Akubulon; was still not aware of the lion who was stratigically stalking nearby; while awaiting for the migration of impala's to run by the first sight of light.

"Akubulon, knew that he had a short period of time before he would have to use his spear, and machete, so he had it next to his side. Then the lion edged closer to him, within 10'feet, Akubulon notice the brush moving but simply thought it was a result of the wind blowing...and; then with no warning, the male lion charged then, jumped out of the brush,with both his paws up and sharp claws out."

"Sticking out his paw's ferocious 9'inch fangs, with spittle, and saliva trailing down his mouth, it took a close nip at Akubulon face, his instincts allowed him to react fast enough to hold off by placing his elbow into the lion's mouth. He was startled, dropping his spear, then stumble backwards with the lion. The furocity of the lion had been relentless in his pursuit.
To kill him... Akubulon was frightened, as he manage to side step the animal. He pivoted his foot, moved the moist earth beneath his feet; falling on his back, he grabs lions' throat, and side rolls... throwing the lion off of him.

He reaches down towards his foot; then grabs his foot long knife that was chiseled to a fine point, and with one final swoop, stabs the animal underneath his armpit.

The lion backs up, and launched once more clamping down onto the boy arm with his teeth. The lion was beginning to bite deeper into Akubulon arm.

"The smell of blood was in the air, a pack of female lionness would soon smell the overwhelming scent of copper, and iron. The boy clamping down onto his shoulder, (the situation seemed to be getting worse by the minute), the pride of female lions was closely approaching the smell of blood feeds their hunger."

Akubulon, would have to act fast, he suddenly remembered his father's machete, he snatched it out, and whacked underneath the belly of the beast, it had begin to fall down quickly.

"Akubulon, struck him across the neck, and the lion stopped moving he had killed the mighty cat that was nearly 1500pds he begin to chop at the dead lions neck, two to three times until he cut through completely.

He began pulling the head of the lion with both hands, it was 100lb/pds by itself. The pride of lionness had now found the scent of its leader, in addition to the killer matriarch, The pride was up front gawling at the boy, he quickly pointed it in the direction of the pride.

The matriarch, and her pride of lionness' es had began to scratch at the ground, indicating they were about to attack. The boy was surrounded by death. He thought he would die before he had been on his mind every since. Although it seemed the lionness in the pride was becoming hesitant to attack.
They were estimating the boys move. They had'nt given up, they were allowing Akubulon to time himself out. The boy was wounded, the matriarch of the pride leaped out at Akubulon along with two other lionness in the pack.

They stopped at the point of attack suddenly up to 25'men with weapons of all sorts had begin to throw spears. They also had bow an arrows that had tips of poison from the blood of a female blow fish.

"The pride dispersed, running away in haste, Akubulon dropped the lion head then collapsed! Drifting into darkness the boy was wounded bad, he was bleeding profusely from his top shoulders; and, arms. The young hunters would rush to the side of Akubulon and call to him but it was much to late.

"He lost quite a bit of blood, they picked him up, and rushed him to the village. Medicine man Dr. Mwindo, who often dealt with such injuries. He had been accused to doing so to the people of north sudan Dr. Mwindo, was said to be a odd person, but also quite brilliant his ability to heal people was uncanny, no one knew of his secret dealings.

He had with the shadows that lingered in the hours of darkness near the nile river. But it would be kept secret. Dr. Mwindo would work diligently on Akubulon wounds, the boy would need a special herb, which only grew in the desert of Wadi-Halfa an area that was largely known for having dinausors.

One in particular, the Utah-Raper was one of the smartest carnivore or man-eating animals (the boy was fortunate that Dr. Mwindo came prepared). Once the doctor patched Akubulon up with the gluck-root the sticky black substance would enter the boys system within a day.

If he had'nt lost too much blood, it would rejuvenate him the plant was hard to find, usually growing near the nest of the Utah-Raper. It was dark green with red spots. Dr. Mwindo would often give medication that would give life long illnesses.
The Utah-Rapter would eat the plant after being wounded itself therefore the dinosaur made the area its home in addition to where it laid eggs.

The boy's father Obatala was now watching over his son with worried eyes. They would all know more by tomorrow Akubulon would fall into a deep sleep while fighting for his life.

While dreaming, he found himself on a trail that lead towards the desert near the hillside of Kemet. It was a woman who looked familiar, although he was at a great distance from where she stood.

He could tell she was naked as he begin to walk closer, he could see it was the strange woman he long to see. It was the mysterious mad woman, she was now waving her arms instructing him to follow her.

As she turned around he could see her buttock, she walked down into the barrel, on the side of the mountain, and then waved once smiling so she walked in front of a sundial it open. Then she disappeared.

He started running for he was at least 20 yards away, once had gotten there the boy stepped inside it was dark, but you could see within the place it had, and offensive odor he couldn't make out the walls of the barrel it had some sort of markings on them.

The ground was unsteady; there was no sign of the woman he so desired so he figured it was time to leave, but the entrance of the barrel disappeared, so he would remember what that smell could be, it was death. Something are someone had died here he was terrified once more.

This woman had died deceived him suddenly, the walls begin to close in on him. "Akubulon began to run at top speed then over a ledge he went down into a pit within the surface of the barrel.

It was at least 20 feet down he now wonder why he hadn't died the instinct. He was no longer alive inside, the doctors, had Akubulon was dead.
Dr. Mwindo suddenly realized it was all for none, they're was no need to carry on with procedures, the next day he would be carried in the barrel into a wall, a stone would be carried in barrel into a wall, a stone would be covered over the front entrance way. The goat head blood splash everywhere onto the stone.

Dr. Mwindo would finish the ceremony then venture off into the dark land Kemet. Which was routine so no one would suspect anything wrong. Through the tall goldish brown bush.

Dr. Mwindo would appear in which Zora, the Shadow Witch would appear from around a huge rock, she said sorcery is the job done yet? Dr. Mwindo said yes it is all done. The Shadow Witch said, The Dark One will be please with your works.

She is about to give birth, soon can we count on you to deliver the child sorcery. He said yes how much longer shall it be the Shadow Witch replied, "At the beginning of the next moon some to the Nile river before dawn, and make sure no one see you. I can't stress how important it is, that the birth of the hybrid child.

The child remains secret, I shall let the dark one know all is well Dr. Mwindo said very well. Shadow Witch replied, "I will prepare for the day of the hybrid.

I must go now! he hurries through the bush, and he finds himself on the road to the village. Shadow Witch was startled by the Malak Gullion, she replied, "Must you do that all the time? "Gullion the malak grimace and said", Witch do what is needed the arrival of the child is far more important than your fear. Woman now hurry we must see to the "Darkone. So they both disappeared into the night. Dr. Mwindo who was also known as a sorcerer, amongst a few would have much to do, he had less then days to gather the necessary mayarail for the child's birth so now at the entrance of the village the ceremony for" Akubulon, was still going on they're was a celebration of such he didn't want to be bothered so he walked quickly into his hut for relief. The journey was quite far from the village, he was of 70 'yrs of age.
He went towards his wicker desk, then took his flask that was made of a gold plated frame with a 12"karat diamond that was carved out to hold blood from all the would be victims.

Of his rituals, he would retrieve exactly one drop of every death he caused, also he was placing Akubulon blood in, as well he would be startled by by a boy.

That enter his hut. Dr. Mwindo replied what do you want? THE BOY reply. I wanted to tell you that I've been wanting to give you're ceremonial cup back to you.

I had been trailing you through the desert; on the way back from the funeral. I witness you talking to a woman, who was she? Dr. Mwindo? Now the shadowwitch, in addition with the Malak Gullion, was now before Adonya,

"Adonya said. ShadowWitch, what news do you have for me? "ShadowWitch replies. Darkone the sorcerer has completed the task he would be most valuable with the delivery of the child's birth. "Adonya interjected. Very well then, is the sorcerer aware that the that the birth of the child is to remain a secret?... The ShadowWitch said. Yes he has been fully made aware.

"Adonya reply. You see to it witch; do I need to remind you how important it is?? ShadowWitch nods. No darkone. "Adonya places her hand on top of her stomach, then turns in the direction of the Malak Gullion, and ask has they're been any sightings of any of the members of light council? ..." Gullion aid. No Adonya; but it will be to late, the child will be born, then it will be nothing he'll be able to do about.

And I will expect you to raise the child through his youth, and ShadowWitch you, or to watch over the child until its no longer required of you, The ShadowWitch. motion in agreement with Adonya then, swung her robe around, and quickly vanished into thin air.

"Adonya discuss'es things with Gullion. Go surface the area high, and low; beware the Malak KOZAR is'n't anywhere near here! So the trusted Malak GULLION went out the darkness of the underworld, then disappeared into thin air.

"In the village of north sudan; Dr. Mwindo was now smiling; " sure son, the boy was pleased, knowing he had done a good deed.
The young boy had begin to walk away, walking in the direction of his his group of friends, when the doctor thought better on it, and said: "Young man would, you be interested in helping carry a few things out in the wilderness, the desert can be quite the challenge for an old man in the desert.

"I will pay you quite generously, I WILL PAY YOU one bushel of grade (A) Kush, ThMEboy was satisfied, he would agree to help. On top of getting paid for his labors he would have the pleasure of accompanying the doctor he was so fond of.

So they both set course for the desert wilderness, it had been nightfall, the travel was just short of an hour long journey from the village.

Dr. Mwindo, said, YOUNGman, we can stop here, we can begin digging right here. THE YOUNG Boy STARTED digging a hole a about 6' feet, then whack the boy in the head with a huge rock.

That weighed merely about 35pds; the boy fell down into the hole not completely dead, or unconscious. The boy was moaning bleeding purgfusely at the back of his head, the D Doctor said: "YOU are to tell no one of what you herd! for this day you have spoke for the last time. Then struck the boy again with an even bigger rock, slamming it hard against the boy vertex near the top of his head, causing him to die almost immediately.

Dr. Mwindo continue to smash the boy head into, yellow and green brain matter oozed out of his ears and eye sockets. A trail of blood had begin to cover the young boy intire head, along with bits of flesh that floated on top.

DR. Mwindo pulled out his flask; bended over then sift blood from the puddle of blood that had covered the boy head. The ShadowWitch arrived, and shouted! "You fool, what are you doing? there is no time for your madness, Dr. Mwindo interjected. THE boy heard everything that was said of the birth of the hybrid child, he knew of your existence.

"ShadowWitch said. DOES ANYONE else no of this ordeal?

"Dr. Mwindo so no the boy came to me and I said as much. Well finish up here, then head back to your village.
Without being notice, she walked back threw the desert wilderness, Dr. Mwindo, watch her leave then said. Someday, witch you will get exactly what you deserve, then continue to toss dirt into the hole the boy was now covered with a mass of dirt.

"Now properly barried; Dr. Mwindo was going back towards village when a sudden blast of air breeze by his head; thought maybe it was a bird of some sort', he was now managing the combine weight of the tools he, and the boy had carried out to the desert together.

Once at the entrance of the small town, he would slip by villagers that had been up walking around, to then forth continuously threw the roads; keeping a close look out to see if anyone notice him being suspicious, considering the boy left with him in did'nt come back with him would cause for unwanted attention.

Back to the hut for everything seem to be going according to plan Dr. Mwindo begin to reflect."That witch Zora, thought I was a complete fool". She think im not capable of such a small task of keeping the Darkone secret. Calling me a fool to my face, soon they're wont be anymore need for the all great, and wise Zora the ShadowWitch.

The bird like figure, infact had been the Malak Kozar. While he hovered over, both the ShadowWitch, and Dr. Mwindo, Kozar did'nt suspect anything out of the ordinary.

"Shadow WITCH saw they were in the clear. Hurrying back to the underworld, that had been the surface of a sundail, which had been unnoticable to the naked eye; it had been carefully curved out barrel; an mirage that had been kept cloaked invisible to avoid any un wanted guest that would arrive, of course all that did?/ remain permanent slaves.

ShadowWitch, had powers that had been given to her by none other, then the Malak Adogza. No one could actually enter the underworld without being transported through the domain of darkness.

"ShadowWitch, open up the corners of her robe, and said. Place of darkness present yourself to me." And a over whelming gust of pure fire, engulf the surface she stood on, as a port hole open.
The ShadowWitch was very advance in witchcraft, and had been selected by Adonya to be a servant, and member of the Earth Watchers. for her powers were just as galvanizing. She connected with celestrail outpost, that had been, the breeding ground for witch'es, sorcerers, warlocks, priest, spiritualist, deman's, golums, nymps.

The malaks were certainly aware of their powers, but were never to assist, or portake in any of they're doings. Olorun had created all, but between the class'es of species, they were made to be separated from one another until Olorun brought everything persons, into his dwelling place amongst his bosom.

"And now that the ShadowWitch, would allied with the Queen of the Malak Council' Adonya, and it would prove to be futile. ShadowWitch, had arrived. "The presence of this great witch zora, had brought the attention of the dead", and undead! Greeted by the Malak Adonya, and the Malak Gullion. who served as "Olorun Malak of death" so he was called death by his creator, and fellow malaks amongst the attendants of the light council.

"ShadowWitch knew she was no longer amongst the living; for she stood amongst the divine. They're were creatures, down there that never saw light, and it was many that had been furious demonic and torturous biological nightmares. And they all knew of the witch colony, for she was the most powerful that ever been. Down the corridor, their were whispers, and chants, in a mass of unison; ShadowWitch "Zora, Zooraa...etc. then sudden silences."Aonya it is exactly as you suspected! The ShadowWITCH said.

Adonya spoke inquietude."What is it ShadowWitch?...
ShadowWITCH replies. It's the Malak Kozar, he has arrived.
"Adonya interjected. Locate the Doctor, the man who will deliver the child. But until sun set, no one will leave; the Malak Kozar, can't be made aware of our plans! to

Nightfall will come soon, and you shall seek out the doctor! ShadowWitch replies. That's a great idea &arkone", very well. "Adonya repeated herself speaking with sure certainty. To allow allow the malak to find me now will ruin everything!

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Several feet away, the Malak Gullion stood fast over a furnace, tending to swell lit fire. A melting hot fire, that boil at a temperature that melted the ore of lead, that was considered to be uniquely fitted, to blend well with platinum to create a solid thickness.

It would become celestial threw the makings of death, and Adonya, Gullion, was shaping the sword with his hands, forming the width, and curvage of the blade.

"Gullion spoke with gale. I believe this is what you required. "Adonya said. Quite nicely done Gullion." She stretched the blade as it had become closely to its form, then curved the tip of the blade, and said. This will be; the sword of souls, taking both life and souls of humans for I was made to bring them into my beloved resting place.

"But, they're souls will come to me instead. Those Malaks will die by the hand of this sword by my flesh. A very unsettling laugh that can only be described as sinister.

Taking her finger, that had hardening at the tip like a claw. Curving a chamber that huge in size, it could act as, or sword. The sword had been possessed.

Deeply inbedded into the elements, given the power from fire, made by Olorun greatest malaks, when it came to life's elements.

The barrel had Adonya in addition with her blood, it was made by the malak of death. The chamber would receive its first driplets of blood from the Malak Adonya.

She reached over with the sword, then stuck it into a barrel of blood that had been conceived by prehistoric beast. She took it out once more, and allowed the thick dark black blood to run down, the chamber of the sword, as the whole entire thing turned red.

It had begin to lighting, and flicker with gold, she place the sword near her throat, and it change into a pure white light; and it was time to put the process of making the sword to a close, to for how the "Soul of Swords" WOULD Await its mandler, the would be "Assassin.

pg.13
"Adonya speaks firmly. This weapon will possess the power to kill, humains, malaks, and any biological makings that were made by the hands of my beloved 'olorun. There will be no match for this sword, neither on earth, the cosmos, in addition to the underworld. Nowhere could this sword be contain, for only my child will possess the ability to operate the soul of sword, for he will be the makings of an end to the human race; and every nation shall bow before me!

Now miles away, the doctor was inside home, busy conjuring up a concoction to bring about his potion. The hybrid child would be arriving soon.

He did spells for people around the village before, with matters to do with sicknesses, crop growth, etc...

But delivering the child of once anointed malak, who was coincidentally, happen to be the wife of 'olorun, the creator of all things none the less.

"This had never been done before, for it was the greatest possible wrong anyone could do when man had been created. How ever these were in fact new times,

Celestrail forces were involved and he would just have to do his best; although he was aware that he would succeed in getting the job done, he gathered his things, then walked out of his hut into the clear crisp air, while walking towards the exit of the village, he notice that the people were gathering a search party for the young boy.

Smirking with a menace like grin on his face, knowing the people would never find the boy. Dr. Mwindo did not dislike him, it was just a matter of being in the wrong place at the most crucial time, no one could be made aware of Adonya plan of her birth. So it had become necessary for the boy to die; As long as no one found the body everything would be okay.

So with great urgency the Doctor left, going into the desert wilderness in the direction of the white nile river, seeking the Shadow

"Witch, soon he would have what he needed, and she won't be no longer needed, he call on his on creation that he was working on for decades.
The village he resided in had been quite a distance, which often took him a considerable amount of time getting there. It was always a task getting there on time because of the migration of the bison and its predators.

So the doctor would set off into his journey quite early, often he would notice the young hunters on their way back from a hunt in addition to striking a deal for fresh cuts of meat.

Ivory tusk, lions mane, chetta fur, etc... Usually I would pack Bushel's kush tobacco, spear tips that I would make from the ivory tusk the young boys would sell me from the prior before.

The sandals I made, and woven by hand, and usually last the young boys for quite awhile. So on the way towards the trail, near the white nile river.

The area in which he resided the young boy was consumed by the villagers of that town. Dr. Mwindo had begin to think just maybe they would stumble across the body of the young boy body.

Continuing up the trail, there were even more people within the area attempting to find the boy. "Yells had become more despart as they went calling in unison." Watutu..Watutu. A young hunter had come closer, as he arrived in front of him, he stated.

Doctor? Have you seen our sheep herder? Watutu? said. No; I'm sorry, I don't really know who this boy is? Well maybe along your many travels he cross your path.

Another young boy came along side him, and said of course you do he helped you with your tools out into the desert, around nightfall yesterday.

"Dr. Mwindo grab his beard then said. "Of course, yes Iddo remember the boy, it's just the first I've heard him being refered to by name."

"WELL Doctor, our you sure you have'nt come across the young sheep herder/ his parents, or worried sick with grief."

Dr. Mwindo interjected. I will keep a look out for the boy, its terrible news to hear such a wonderful boy has wondered off like this. I'm sorry, im off to a very important rescue, it seems as if someone needs help with delivering they're cattle's..."
As Dr. Mwindo, speded off in a hurry down the trail, he turnt around, and pondered. "Maybe that selfrighteous witch may have been onto something; but quickly did away with that notion.

Realizing he had been caught off guard by, the gleamer of the niles river. It was always beautiful, and cold to the touch, the reflection of the Nile was hypnotic, it could place you in a trance.

Seeing your reflection in the river was always distracting. He dropped his gear for it was always a tiring journey. He removes his garb, along with his medicine bag.

Finds himself completely naked, he dove into the river swimming back and forth, of distance of about a hundred yards', each lap. He began to grow tired then climb out of the river, then laid flat on his back under the warm blades of grass.

So close to the Nile river, he could feel the river flys grazing across his toes. This sort of peace was always refreshing. He had become famish, and quick to eat. Inside of his medicine bag, was a vase of strong wine, stale bread, wrap in its on bundle was, olives, lamb, goat cheese.

The day was coming along nicely; the food was made earlier, that day by a sweet old lady in the village. Dr. Mwindo eagerly scarfed down the meal with ease, waiting to complete his task for Adonya, would allow him to gain favor with her soon as the time arrived and he will be the creator of his on creation.

While he awaited on the ShadowWitch, to deliver him to Adonya, he slept with a full stomach. Naked before the world, happy as anyone could be, on they're way to the underworld.

Dr. Mwindo, was full of the strog wine, and so he slept far into the day, near realizing the sun had nearly went completely down nightlife had come upon him, the air was bitter, the beast had began to surface. So quickly he got up and placed his close on, but could'nt keep his eyes open, the wine had been to strong even for a advit drinker like Dr. Mwindo. So he fell back into a deep sleep.

ShadowWitch looked over at the doctor, and said. "Doctor. Mwindo, awaken, quickly for we have much to do. The time is now!"
Of course, Zora, I'm ready," Allow me to gather my belongings. The doctor picked up his medicine bag; and walk in front the ShadowWitch. ShadowWitch said. What you will encounter shall remain a secret; and today you will discover divinity. Now come into me. And with a twirl of her robe they disappeared, into the outer realm of the délestrail. THE were traveling at top speed, Dr. Mwindo took notice of the changes around him. The colors had went from being blue to orange, then all black. Shapes were of square, in addition to rectangular. THE smells were pungent, a mixture of flesh, and frankincense; it had been loud with shrills, deep curdling screams. This experience had awaken something inside of him. "WWhen Dr. Mwindo, finally was released out of the embrace of the ShadowWitch; they arrived at the entrance of well hidden sundial, waving her hand across the stone. As it open up, it disappear before his eyes. At presented a ladder of stairs going further into a barrel, I followed ShadowWitch down the reckty stairs, and quickly was made aware of the stinch, along with the pungent smell of flesh. The copper sent was strong, it appeared as we went further into the barrel", THE walls inside had come alive, they were pulsating. The screams was of something being torture, clear and deafening; the echolong of Zora, Zora.."We approached the white blaze of light that had been fire, the level of floors was quite remarkable. I could now feel the heat that was warming the hallways, with seven to eight feet, to go. The ground was slippery, and wet; in fact, THE WHOLE time they were walking the ground was wet, it had been sticky at the bottom of my foot, and ankles. We approached the chamber of the of the lodge. THEY're #hood Adonya.
Inaddition to the Malak Gullion, had been standing near the furnac
ace, "Adonya said. Come in, I must that you have been made aware
of my birth, by the ShadowWitch?" Dr. Mwindo replied yes I have.
Adonya interjected. Have you brought the necessary fixings for the
child's birth. Dr. Mwindo responded. Yes I have, and every thing
should go along just fine. Adonya. The child will be like any-
thing, or anything. Dr. Mwindo said. All would be left to do now
is for you to go into labor. So how long will that take? Doctor
Mwindo was prepared. About an hour, once you administer the gluck-
root. It will speed up the process of your birth. Adonya spoke.
then get on with it Doctor. Dr. Mwindo was unsure sounding. I will
heat up the concoction, smash the flower, and before he could say
more. "Adonya interjected. Enough! get on with this process, you
dare anger me" The Doctor uncertainty gave way. It's just that I
have never witness the affect it would have on a malak, something
could go terribly wrong; Adonya said. If you destroy this child
chances at life, they're be no end to your suffering. Now hurry
with that drink of misery! Doctor Mwindo, began to tair the root
apart, then smashed it repeatedly until the substance feel the air
with its sent. He carefully poured the hot water into the cup, stirred it. Then handed it OFF to Adonya, she drunk it up quickly. Then laid down right away, the room was feeled with awe
stricking face. Dr. Mwindo reached into his bag, and grab his vile. ShadowWitch said. Doctor what's going on here?
Dr. Mwindo replied. Everything has its limitations. ShadowWitch.
for mine's, and your sake, it better do what you said it was cap-
able of doing!

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No one had notice the quick hands of the Doctor, the glass vile was kept close to his side, tucked between his head scarf, that was made to hold fast his loosely fitted robe. THE elixer was now taking effect. Adonya was laying barenaked, the gluckroot had began to work its way through her body, Adonya water broke then labor pains had began. The barrel had started to dampening, the walls was cracking open, it was now pulsating again, veins were forming in the walls. Adonya legs were wide open; the screams that was coming from the barrel throughout the whole den. The world was up in a up roar, everything above ground had begin to take notice of the divine creation that was happening. The animals above ground were acting wildly, running as if they were expecting something to happen. THE waterlings were jumping in, and out of the water the birds was diving head first into the ground, and trees. Man inaddition to, woman had premonitions of death, also the cosmos was alerted, the malaks were even in bewilderment, the sudden instinct that aroused them could only mean that the falling malak Adonya was indeed up to something. At this time only few knew that the once queen of the galaxy, and the Malak council was given birth to hybrid child that would start a new race of assassin, made to destroy humanity. And its inhabitants, in addition to the light council. The malak council was now awaken all over the world. So they would be in high pursuit; meanwhile Adonya stomach, was glowing white as the man, her eyes were rolling back in forth her lips had turned black. The bands on her wings had lit up then rattled in constant rotation the doctor had his hand, under her buttocks, and vagina the child's head shad started to prurude. The child was taken a toll on Adonya, her body was now glowing.
White as the moon, her eyes were rolling back in forth; her lips were black. The bands on her wings had lit up, then rattled in constant rotation. The doctor had his hand under her buttocks, and vagina the child's head had started to protrude. The child was taken a toll on Adonya, her body was now glowing white as if she was burning from the inside, "out. The shoulders of the child was now out! the head was in the arms of the doctor" Adonya, wasn't conscious at any point of the delivery, its self finally the child's body was out. Something was unusual, happen, the child had delivered its self.He had chewed through Adonya umbilical cord, Doctor Mwendo.. handed the child to the Malak-Gullion; then reached inside of Adonya uterus, then snatch the flexible vein attach to it. Then tied them in a knot, it retract its self almost immediately; it began to re'raveling into her body. The vile that had been safely hidden away from sight, was now in the doctors hand. The Doctor brought out, his vile with craft; placing it up towards her vagina, allowing for the blood to ooze; down the brim of the bottle. Then slid the cap on it, and quickly as he brought out, he put it away"! Without anyone noticing the transaction. Both Gullion, and the ShadowWitch were witnessing the events unfold with, in- ticipation." Adonya color began to come back, then all of the caos would quickly silence. Her eyes open then she sat up, and asked to see the new born! Adonya reached for the child. Give the child to me! Gullion said. Yes adonya, of course; then handed him to her. "Adonya said. Why is the child screaming? ShadowWitch replied. Its natural, the humans are born with uncertainty, so they cry.
Adonya was still coming to the realization that her plans were now coming into play. Holding the child near her arms up close, she looked for any sign. Adonya again, question more about the new born child. He is a human, how is it he does'nt have any traits of a malak? Gullion spoke inquisitive. I do believe that is to be true, he is also beginning to show intrust in his surroundings. "Adonya interjected. Zora have you notice anything that does'nt resemble a young human life? ShadowWitch replied. The fact that the child was born with full mouth of teeth, then bit through his umbilical cord, shows celestial existance. "Gullion said. Your right, the child has eyes that are white as any malak. Adonya laugh. Absolutely, he is indeed a malak as well. He is a boy as I WISHED" with the new born near her breast, rising from the stone she had just given birth from; were the child was made to be place in front of the fire. Adonya then held him above her head, then said I shall call you Sudanic'. "She signal for Gullion to take baby Sudanic, so he did! and what would come next shocked him. Adonya said. Gullion your to raise him according to mans way; on the day of his thirteen year of life, he would be considered a man. You will teach him the ways of a malak, and how to control his celestial powers, as a malak. The time will come, when he becomes familiar with his true purpose, and he will free us all from this bondage, as she grasp at the metle that was binding her wings. The ShadowWitch mention, to Adonya? I believe im best sooted to raise the child Darkone, the child will need the presence of a mother, a human would know things naturally. Adonya said, Zora the child is to be taught live like a human, but actually become a malak, with all the things that comes with being a human also.
ShadowWitch interjected. Adonya, the child will have other attributes, for he is also human.

"Adonya replied. Zora I have considered all of these things, in more, for my knowledge is celestial, and divine, so I'm aware of humanity constant need to shelter they're young; but it's not needed it, and you'll just have to accept that! So are we clear on what expect from this council? Zora nodded her head then said. Very well, what will you like for me to do instead?

"Adonya replies. Do what you are best known for... shadow. The boy will need constant supervision. As the child goes through the coming of age, Zora when the boy becomes a man you will direct him in the places in which he will need to travel; for gullion will have done his part in the raising of our young dear leader of the earth warriors.

ShadowWitch spoke. Indeed Darkone, you have once again proving to be most worthy. Now as they all discussed the terms of the child's future, the doctor was dead fast on trying to retrieve blood from the child. Doctor Mvingo: Realizes that it would not be possible while the malak Gullion was constantly watching over the child so he would simply have to try again. Also knowing he had risk any plans he may have had convincing Adonya he was capable of being an asset. What's come over me? I must retrieve this plasma, my whole entire operation relies on this child's blood... 'But the time had come, and went.

"Adonya said. Doctor, you have proved to be worthy, I have another task for you, and this one will be a sort of admission, for you Doctor.
Doctor Mwindo. I am honor to be of assistance, to your cause Darkone. "Doctor my son will need someone to be a personal physician in his youth, and you shall have much more as well. Whet time comes, they'll be a place for you hear in the underworld as my anointed Sorcery; over looking the living on the surface of earth with humanity.

When you are needed you will be summons; but before any of these things could occur, I must have your complete devotion, I must become more important to you then my husband "Olorun", Dr. Mwindo, said. Then it is so! I shall do this thing in more.

"Adonya glance at the ShadowWitch.

ShadowWitch quickly interjected. Doctor their is far more then just words. You must be made to transcend, and the way you do such is through divinity.

"Adonya interjected. Doctor Mwindo, have you met anyone that was 2237 yrs old? The doctor was clearly thinking she was talking about herself, ShadowWitch intervene. It is I who stands before you that is 237 yrs old. I've lived this long by totally given my soul unto the dark one, as you must now do!

Adonya said. So do you, but only by your willingness it will work? Doctor replied. I do, to any and all...for I submit to your will.

So Adonya, walk over, and stood in front of the doctor then shoved her hand deep into his chess cavity, with her fingers mimicking sharp claws, that of a prehistoric bird. "Adonya...snatched her hand out of his chess, and quickly allowed him to hit the floor, his body flopped recklessly.

Falling to the floor, as she remain standing over him. Adonya said.

If you so willfully give yourself to me, then I command your spirit to come inside me.
Now as Adonya stood over the doctor body, his spirit levitated up to the roof of the ceiling. The look of its pure confusion, his soul was now trapped into the underworld. Adonya said. You need not be afraid! of me, so if you wish to remain earth amongst the living in the flesh, or live with those whom screams you hear within these walls of this place. So the soul complied, then level itself off, coming down from the ceiling!" Then stood before Adonya and she invited the spirit into arms, where it disappeared inside her body.

The doctor laid motionless on the ground; Adonya had been drain of a lot of her strength, her energy had began to revamp, and she felt a new strength that she had never had before. The color in her face had began to come back, she was reemerging right before everyone eyes. Gullion motion to Adonya, for she had become over taken by this new power that had come upon her.

"Gullion lean over the doctor, and said arise now! for I have'nt a place for you in death, stand and take your place amongst the earthwatchers. The doctor didn't move, Adonya lean over him, and breathe life back into the doctor. His lungs was now pumping up and down, Adonya cup her hands; stood up and guided the doctor on to the slab stone, the doctor spoke. I was dead floating over you, and now im alive. I will forever be your loyal servant, . . . Now I anoint you doctor you will be a sorcery, gifted in many earthly dealings, do as I say! and you will be a ruler on earth.

As the doctor arisen, a his eyes had turn all black, his pupils was none existing. The doctor would now have his chance to be what he always wanted to be; a powerful man.

Adonya said. Doctor. It is one last thing I must do; Come to me so he walk over to Adonya, she grab his head, and curved the no 26, onto his forehead the members earthwatchers.
Matching the one ShadowWitch had on top of her head. It was painful for the scraping of the flesh was done slowly, in addition to it burning. The heat had been blazing hot, often penetrating the surface of the skull. Adonya said sternly.

You shall live long, as you serve a purpose to me, so continue to remain useful. Now go into the fire, it will be an exit out of the underworld. But enter the fire, from the earth... AND you will return, for it will be the way to enter from anywhere on earth floor. Dr. Mwindo said. Dark one I shall be most affective in my quest to do your dealings on earth floor.

He walk threw the fire, entering celestial warp, witnessing shapes, and colors as he pass through time, he settled on the out skirts of the town.

The doctor realize he had been remaid, all over again in the image of the queen of the galaxies. What he felt couldn't be explained with vocal sound, but only with physical observation; over looking the desert, he never felt so alive; after just been killed; "Then made to live forever. He walk back into the village with the type of power no one could possibly phantom, the task to retrieve all the blood samples from Adonya, and Sudanic. It would just have to wait, he barely escape with life literally. THE luckroot serum had been made affective, where in many other attempts, were rendered useless. The child, and his mother didn't die; if it would have happen, it would have been less likely their would be no consequences, and surely no opposition when he decided to take over earth, with his new species of humans, perhaps he will try again after all... He still possess the blood of Adonya, and the luckroot.
The day was coming perhaps, sooner then he could imagine. While he walk down the trail that lead to the road going to his hut, he notice something strange; but also remarkable. Doctor Mwindo, was picking up sounds that appeared to have been communication translation; but where had it come from? so he just decided to keep on walking until he heard more, although this time he had been able to make what it was saying! It was a spider 'telling its young that danger was upon them, and it should remain still into I walked away. Dr. Mwindo, leaned over then said. Hello their little guy; you need not be afraid of me, or any of man intentions for were more frighten you. The adult spider spoke. WHY you hear me? Dr. Mwindo replied. Yes I do... Adult spider. Since this is true maybe you can tell me what is the spider purpose here on earth? by this time a small gathering of spiders were there to witness the communication between humans in Arachnids, Dr. Mwindo motion for the spiders to come in closer. Then spoke carefree. Why its simple!"... Adult spider said why yes what is it? Dr. Mwindo said. for you all to die!" then quickly started stomping on them, with sinister intent; you could hear the screeches, the spiders had launched, an attack although it would be futile. Only the adult spider he was talking to manage to get away. The doctor was convinced that he had kill them all, and proceeded to back into the hut, without any other thought. Placing his medicine bag down on the floor, taking out the blood feel vile, then hid it safely amongst the other valuable he had that were consider to be sacred. Then walk over towards his furnace, and lit a fire that was fashion with rocks that were form to a complete circle with wood, as he stared at the flames, they dance around lighting up the whole hut.
The Doctor laid back on his matrcontemplating all the things that had occurred from the time he left the village, and from the time he got back to the village. He rubbed his head, as blood oozed out of the corners of his scab, that had been the mark of the earthwatchers. His head was still sore; he began to trace his finger around the neatly curved circle, inside lay a no.26" the sacrifice would soon be worth it, after all he was now the most important, and powerful man on earth. Well after a considerable amount contemplation, he place a turban around his head, then lay down, and went to sleep.

"While down, in the underworld," Adonya marvel at the creation she made, half-malak/half-human." Sudanic would look around aimlessly' into his mother eyes, then cry from hunger. Adonya said. ShadowWitch, the child is crying, is he angry of some sort? no! He is famish and wish to suckle your breast, for that is were his milk is, okay, very well. Adonya spoke to Sudanic. Okay now child eat, and stop your crying! Amazingly he stop crying, and begin to suckle on her breast, the child was now bitening her nipples hard, enough to pierce a smalltair across her breast. "Adonya shouted". Enough, then grab Sudanic by his tiny fingers, and held them together with one hand, with the other wrapped around his waist... then thrust him clear across the room. 'Adonya shouted! Get off! ME with sure abandonment. Sudanic celestial powers kicked in, instinct would make, the boy hover off the ground with his tiny hands stretched out in the direction of his mother sudden, he thrust back into arms on her breast suckling thirst. Adonya said. This child is relentless then she laughed. ShadowWitch said. Indeed this child's is defiantly yours. Gullion was stun by the child's instant. 
reactions he shouted. The child will do just find your plan has
work. Darkone. Adonya said; child has eating, now allow him to
rest. Zora, go out and keep watch on our Dr. Mwindo. Adonya direct-
ed Gullion to surface the area. See if any trace's of the malak-
Kozar, or any other attendants of the light council maybe in the
area. I will continue to look after the child, as Sudanic had
taken to suckling his mothers breast, Adonya had knew she was
on something, but exactly what?..could be that something. Adonya, Knew
had develope; so soon the child would have to be train in the ways
of the earthwatchers. Sudanic was displaying highly sophisti-
cated powers hours after he was born. Adonya wondered if the boy
would actually make it to his full term, they'll be several
obstacles that could spoil the plans for a new hybrâd race that
would rid the earth of inhabitants. Quickly Gullion walked threw
the fire. Nothing can happen to the boy, our freedom depends on
it. While back in the village, the doctor was being surveillance
the shadowwitch was watching the doctor closely, while he was
sleeping so soundly after going through such an, or deal. Its
unlike humans to take to darkness the way, he had just done the
doctor was no human anymore he had a celestrail powers now!
and, he was now comfortable in his position the most powerful
doctor in the world, she walk threw the already lit fire that
place her back into the pit of the underworld, just inches from
both Adonya, and the malak Gullion. Zora the darkone said. Have
you sought out the sorcery. The ShadowWitch said, I have he has
taken to the postion you have allow him to have Adonya said.
Do you disagree with my decision. I believe he should be left
to my devices darkone.
I have had enough out of you Zora": Adonya said. "You know before, my beloveth created humanity I was making decisions, capable then you so tamper yourself; my patients run thin.

"ShadowWitch interjected. In due time he will make himself known, and maybe you will see my methods. Then she walked out of the waiting chamber deep into the darkness of the pitch black hallway once inside she spotted bright white circles, which had been the eyes of a hiptovour. A nomadic beast that fed off of living flesh of all species; they're skin was the color of the moonless night, in pure darkness. They're skin was like leather, tuff in addition to being smooth. Also the finger nails were sharp like claws. Then suddenly a squeakly voice, that was nasal, for they're noses was very small. ShadowWitch spoke up. "Tannah is that you? Tannah"IInterjected. Its her is'nt it?

ShadowWitch replied. Its always her, the great Adonya that knows all. "Tannah said. Im tired of being treated like a common slave, animal, why dont you make your move? shes vulnerable right now! the child is making her weak, w hy dont you kill the boy, now, and she will be left to her own devices, shes gonna have to aban- don her plans, Zora just think about it. The rest of the night- watchers will support you.

"ShadowWitch interjected. Tannah that day will come, but for now! we lay in wait; in when that day comes, we will ponce. Just yards away from the entrance stood; The malak Gullion. He wonder what the two was talking about? but he could'nt hear nothing, that was said. The shrill and screams were often so loud it was deafening. you could'nt hear a thing. He continue to walk down the hallways, as he often do back in forth. ShadowWitch said. If any of the the attendants of the light council were to know of her plans.

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It would all be foiled; just maybe she wasn't as powerful, as she may have thought! She wasn't the only one with plans. Adunya gaze into the world again, with Gullion. She would keep a close eye on any traces of the warrior malak "Kozar, and his malak council; throughout they're journey. Had kozar in his malak council were to locate them all in the same place would not be wise. So it would be settle then they will leave now! She called for Gullion. He appeared immediately yes, dark one, what is it, she said? Wrap the boy for travel, it's time you two leave the underworld. If I need to talk with you, I will appear near fire; it keeps me connected to you. Gullion wrap

Sudanic IN a wool blanket the child was fast a sleep, they both nod. given face wish'es, then Gullion walk through the fire into the world near the town of karima in northern part of Sudan, he had the boy wrap around hisachess walking alone through along the nile river; he knew that the he would have to get within distance of some water, and land just in case the child grew thirsty, in addition to hungry, he hunt for food off the land the water pods near the nile had fresh clean drinking water. It was beginning to get dark, also the sun was coming up soon, shelter would be needed for them both, he could't risk being seen by the malak "Kozar, or any of the his light attendants. Just approaching a head was a small town with animals, the farmer would be tending to his sheep alone. With three young boys, who was tall, around 6' feet. So he quickly grab a branch; then used it as staff, as he walked closer towards the farmer and his sons. They looked up then said", Hello stranger"... Gullion said. I was passing by on my way north, and I realize my nephew was in need of nourishment.
He is but an infant...would you have any milk. The farmer called his oldest son then instructed him to escort Gullion, and the child to the hut were, there, was plenty of food. Along with ox-skins filled with goat milk, pressed meats, dried figs, the sent from the warm bread was welcoming. So he took fourskins, sealed with goat milk, and pressed meats, he ate the bread himself with figs, he left the hut, then before he left. He gave him some leather pieces of garments for it was of great value in those parts of towns, the sun had started to rise; as they went walking down the trail headed for the desert, once more. The child had wakened, he was crying from hunger; he appeared to be wet, so stop, and dropped the blanket down. And took off the child's leopard skin diaper, then place another one on him, then laid him in his arms, and poured the milk in Sudanic mouth, as he gulp it down quickly. One oxskin after another, until all four was gone. Then he allowed the child to eat. The evening was over he would have to hunt for them both, some food; he started to unwrap the boy on his ches. Gullion notice that Sudanic was grinning with a parting smile; so the child was now satisfied so now he would start back to walking in the desert again when he walk upon a small village outside the town of Dongola. THERE were woman near the entrance of the village so he place the hood over his head, and one of the women said my name is RIYYA, is that your son? Gullion interjected. No, he is my nephew, his name is Sudanic. Riyya said. Very well, you and your little one; come house in the village which belong to the town elder. They were to decide rather they can remain for a while.
"At least until the child could walk for himself, they went before the elder, and his wives. They're were six altogether, he sat in a wecker chair. The girls were topless, and beautiful with grass skirts. The elders said, Brother your welcome take the boy, and the woman will find shelter for you both stay as long, as you wish. Just attend to the choir, here hunting is essential. You need not worry its plentiful around those parts, although we've been having trouble with you. It will be fine, Gullion sense the old man time would be short lived. Gullion couldn't prolong his death unless he had given himself over to the underworld. The earthwatchers, couldn't risk about the boy not being able to walk could cause some trouble for him, so why not allow for sometime, for the child to grow older?... Plus how could he hide the boy true identity? from the town. He would just have to see. Gullion in addition to Riyya, and Sudanic; left the hut. He, an Sudanic would live in for the time being; Riyya was young, and very beautiful, also voluminous very dark eyes were like small slits across her face; Gullion knew that she would have a role in him, and the child life. She leaned over, and fix the blankets into a mat. She grab for Sudanic, then was denied... With force", Gullion said. Woman theirs no need. Then thank her! If you need me anytime soon then send for me. Riyya would be willing to assist him as she began to leave; Gullion replied: RIYYA wait" I have never been apart from my nephew, but it's important. I must assist the men tonight with humanity; and gathering lumber she said I will come and sit with him while your out hunting.
Then she left; Gullion notice they're was a pit inside the home he could have discussions with Adonya. Although more importantly how will she feel about him leaving Sudanic? with a stranger? who was neither celestral, or under her power, would have to remain a secret; for now!... A sudden flash of light hit the pit; it was fire". Who had done that? it stagger him, the child was now crying. So he check his cheeta wrap, to see if the child soiled himself; quickly "Adonya appeared". BEFORE HIM. Gullion you have done well! Gullion turn't around expeditiously and, said, Adonya did you need to see me? is that why you lit the fire!! She look bewildered, I have no knowledge of such thing, I assume you lit the fire. Because you wanted me to know your location of you, and the child. Gullion finished wrapping the him up; it was then they realize", IT was Sudanic... Adonya was astonish, she laughed with a sense of pride, now realizing the boy had been a success, the mating with the human had had produce the most important aspect of her plan. His tiny fingers thrust outward at Adonya, grasping hold of her breast, so Adonya expose her nipples, for Sudanic was hungry; he began to suckle one, while holding the other in his tiny hand. Gullion, said, Amazing", the child wanted some nourishment, and rather it be instinctive, or celestral; that is far advance then we may have inticipated at this time. After the child had finish his suckling; he stared into the eyes of his mother, and very non-chalance, she snatched Sudanic off her lap, motioning for Gullion to retrieve the child." Adonya spoke softly. Soon my so dear son; you will have need of me in more than one way, and more. Gullion, soon my son will be of need, a stable home will be required.

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Gullion interjected. Yes your right!" But there are requirements that this human faculty, require. "Adonya said very well then; do it then! Gullion interjected. I will be required to leave the boy in the hands of the girl Riyya, and why of the indifference?" Adonya said. Yes I have considered that. Gullion interjected. The boy will be expose.

"Adonya spoke inquisitively. And they're no alternative.

Gullion responded. No not at this moment.

Adonya said. Then do as suggested, but keep a close eye on Sudanic for he is merely a child, the girl Riyya must not be made aware of anything, or made to be suspicious.

Gullion nodded, and said. Of course the girl will do fine, she is different then the others, I will observe her as well. Adonya said. That is not the only problem with being discovered; you will have to be made aware at some point that he is not like them.

No! Adonya said. Keep a fire lit and I will watch over him myself! Gullion said. Very well then its settled.

Adonya said. Yes this is a suitable option. Gullion pondered with one finger on his temple. Adonya said let that be all for now! then she vanish as quickly, as she had come.

Gullion was quite uncertain about this, but what choice did he have? Laying next to Sudanic seem like the obvious thing to do so he did just that for malaks had no need of sleep, it could only be control by Glorun. In the midst lurking, had been Gora the ShadowWitch. She been observing all movements coming in, and out of the village; standing in the tall high brush, camouflage amongst brown, gold, colors. When a rush of men that had been hunters ran in shouting.
Into the village saying, Behold for the wind demon has stricking once more. The people were in great distress, the villagers were now running around panic. The elder of the village was now present in the circle of hunters that had survived the mighty attack of the wind demon. The elder said what has occurred? The young man responded. The wind demon has killed boys, swallowed them whole. But we manage to carry out, the catch, at least most of the hide we have. It should suffice for today, although the elder had bigger concerns then food; but it was defiantly amongst the importance of them. The elder had know idea of what to do, about this terrible wind demon? Thinking and long, and hard. He would seen for the witch doctor, surely he would know what to do. But it would prove to be a problem with that as well; for the doctor they had need of was a little over a hundred miles away. And order to get to him they would have to risk mens lives going passed the demon; in order to reach the doctor. Things was mention about this Dr. Mwindo he was also mad man at times, but the people of his village confirmed his knowledge of such events, it would be of great risk for anyone crossing the desert at this time, but it would have to be done. Elder Barashango, would begin to gather his strongest men in the village, their weapons were gathered by the young boys and brought to the fearless hunters. This time they went back into desert they could snatch they kill, and fight there way back to the village; now with all this caos going on in the village. The malak Gullion was alerted, by the noise, he picked up Sudanic and hurry out of the hut to see what was going on. . . . Walking out onto the road led in front of the hut, where Riyya was standing.
Gullion approach Riyya; and said, "What has happen here?" Riyya said.
It's that horrible thing they call the wind demon. At this point
many of the furious hunters had arrived, as many, as a hundred.
The elder Barashango had begin to say how the mission was danger-
eous, and that this could very well be they're last time seeing
they're families. Gullion said, "What of this wind demon?... Riyya said
it feeds off the flesh of humans, and animals in addition to any-
other flesh." Riyya said, "What are you going to do? Hold the child,
Riyya. She grab Sudanic, and then order her back to the hut.
Gullion then walked within the group, listening to them discuss
the matters of the wind demon. Many thought that, it was madness,
to even consider fighting with such demonic forces; which have
been formed by unknown sources. And it could n't be kill by phy-
ysical force, or fire while they're all talking, Gullion walk
through the crowd, and out of the village exist... THEYmen begin
to yell", Stranger come back, you must not go out there. What ever
it is, Gullion mumble under his voice. NEITHER am I. They all sat
and watch, who they thought was an oldman walk into the wilderness
of the deadly desert. Gullion walk for about thirty minutes onto
the road, for merely two miles; when he come across spears, and bows
in addition to the half eating carcuss'es that were once men, had
now been reduce to torn flesh, and bones. Sporadically all over
the desert floor. Gullion had begin to wonder what sort of trick or
ry was this? WHO could be responsible for such destruction? Whom
ever had done this was now threatening his mission, and he would
have none of it.
"Quickly the wind up-heaval, creating a massive burst of desert sand; taking form into the body of a scorpion." "The wind demon swirls its tail at the MALAK Gullion. Gullion dove fast into the desert floor; rolling over into a ball then jumping up in mid air twirling his staff, landing softly on the ground. The wind demon persistent in its efforts to kill the MALAK gullion; charge once more, but with green fire blazing out of its tail, and mouth. It was quickly deflated upon impact."— at this point, the malak had enough, who are you demon?... What is it that makes you crave the flesh of humanity, and beast? Another blast from the wind demon, a connected directly in the center of Gullion chess, knocking him across the desert floor. The frustration had turn to pure anger, Gullion was wounded a bit, the wind demon had wrap its tail around him. Gullion eyes lit up the brightest of white, he extended his body, breaking the hold of the demon taken his staff; and placing it across its mouth. A loud whimper could be herd all through the desert; the wind demon release the malak. Gullion, allowing him to crash to the floor. Gullion was now up on his feet twirling his staff once more. "Do a command was made, with vigorous intent, the words had never been none to anyone other than malaks, and most powerful "Olorun. (eek'jo-assnill) which mean't I am he they refer to as the malak of death! And you shall obey my words demon, or die continuously for eternity, now feel my wrath!! And the light from the staff, that white he wrap tightly with fire burn't through his deep green shell, that was now desensitizing; Gullion continue to squeeze the wind demon, and when he begin to plea for mercy.
Gullion, had the demon right where he needed him; the words he had spoken was call "Tin"... It was the first language of the malaks.

Gullion said. Demon I ask you once more? WHO, or you.
WIND Demon. I'm very hungy, and the humans, or made of flesh, and there so tasty. Now please death release me of this fire.
The hold he had on the wind demon, had frozen him solid, the sand he used to form shell, had began to become a solid block of crisp burn't sand. Its green eyes were protruding out of the sand crusted sockets, the look of pure fright was upon it; and once more the Wind demon pleaded. The fire... Make it go away!

Gullion watch as the harden sand collasp into dry particals of sand ploping into a pile.
The hold of the wind demon had remain; the hot thickness of the, fire was keeping it still. Gullion said. So be it; but you will serve no other, I shall be your master, and you will obey!

Wind demon. YES' death I shall be your servant, now please release your fire from me.

Gullion said. Jo- kkarr... and the fire relinquish from the demon.'

Now go far from here, and return with my words are spoken for you.

Wind demon. Yes Gullion... Gullion replied. Now go!

And he left in haste. The staff then re-turn to its wood form; after the demon was gone leaving with a cloud of dust. A green light could be seen disappearing in the distance. Several yards away the hunters in addition to Elder Barashango; was astonish by the stranger Gullion. There was glee, lots of hand waving congradulatory yells. The doctor