

The Legend

Extra material to the novel "Last White Witch" by Nalle Windahl (a.k.a. Son of Sound)

The Legend



Groll

In the beginning there was nothing, then a little light, then the world. A bright light to govern the day and two smaller to govern the night. Then water and heaven, and mountain, forest and plains. Then there was Rueen and Groll. That was all.

Rueen and Groll walked the world, got to know the world, was the world. And for a long time it was so.

Rueen and Groll was eternal, their love was eternal. Time as we know it did not exist.

Their love filled the world with life. They opened their chest, inside was the essence of life, like a shiny, glowing crystal of pure light and energy. A drop of Rueens essence combined with a drop of Grolls essance made life possible.

They created animals, small and big. Their offspring procreated and populated the world. Rueen and Groll themselves could not procreate, only create new life.

One day Rueen asked Groll to try and create children of their own, new life in their own image. They took a large drop of life essence from Rueen and mixed it with a big drop from Groll. That was when they created humanity and accidentally they also created time.

They loved the humans like their own children and cared and tended for them. The humans procreated and grew in numbers, and during their first age (an age counts from when the first human was created until their last grandchild died, then the next age begins with the infant of the last grandchild) they spread all over the world.

By the dawn of the second age the first white witch was born. She learned to control the life essence in nature, helping Rueen and Groll by giving animals fruitful offspring and by tending all growing things and helped keeping the balance.

Before the end of the second age the knowledge of the first white witch had spread, and the other witches started to experiment with the life essence, looking for a way to gain eternal life, like Rueen and Groll.

Rueen and Groll tried to stop them, but the knowledge was too widely spread so they had no chance to prevent the coming events. The knowledge of the white witch was misused and turned the pure white to polluted black. The black witches poisoned the world with their experiments and greed.

The black witches soon started to experiment on humanity itself. First they drained people of blood to see what happened, then they added the little life essence they could extract from other people. In the process they created new life, one without blood, and one without life essence.

The bloodless soon started haunting ordinary humans in pursuit for the one thing their bodies craved. Blood. The Vampires had been born.

The other dark offspring of the black witches terrible experiments was the undead. They had been drained of life essence but their body still lived. It made them crave what they didn't have, the life essence of other humans. Soon hordes of undead wandered around in pursuit of the living.

Rueen and Groll realized that the creation of the black witches threatened to destroy all they had created. The biggest threat was the Vampires. They too had been immortal, since they had been given more life essence than their body needed. Their only enemy was the sun, its beams would dry out their bodies turning them to sand. Only a Vampire that had feasted on a human had the power to defy the sun a short while.

Rueen was afraid that if the Vampires would get hold of the life essence they would be able to infuse themselves with a mix of life essence and human blood, they would be unstoppable and darken this beautiful world of life, leaving it lifeless and empty. The Vampire clan already started to pursue world domination by forming an alliance with the black witches.

In despair she tried to create a mix between vampires and humans, but she was too sad to focus on the creation process, so all that was created was tiny humans who disliked the sun. The only good thing about them was that the vampires did not like the taste of their blood.

Rueen and Groll saw the tiny humans as a failure and decided not to create any more life. They extracted almost every piece of life essence from their chests and sealed it inside a silver egg.

They hid the egg in the Great old Mountain, but dared not leave it unguarded. So they decided to create one last form of life. Guardians of the silver egg. The creature had to not be able to touch the silver egg, so they made them deadly allergic to silver. It had only to touch their skin to make their skin burn and hurt, and should it come beneath their skin, it would kill them instantly. Then they thought of all the black witches and their alliance with the Vampires. So the guardians had to crave all life. They got the stamina and strength of wolves, but did not get much blood nor life essence. This way the guardians would crave both humans, vampires and every other living being. Even the undead. They left the guardians in the chamber where they left the silver egg and sealed it shut from the rest of the world with no way in or out.

They continued to live side by side with the humans to keep the balance, but by the end of the third age Rueen was captured by the black witches. They extracted her life essence and almost drained her, but from a tiny little drop that they did not see. This killed Rueen and when Groll found her he could not save her, not even with giving her of his own life essence.

Groll buried Rueen by the black underground sea in the Black sea Mountain. As she was put to her final rest, the tiny little drop of her last life essence fell in to the bottom of the lake. The mountain accepted it, captured it, sealed it.

Groll stayed by the grave for almost seven ages and mourned. His grief spilled into the black sea, and a tiny water stream started to run from the sea working its way to the ocean. When Groll exited the tomb of his loved one he saw that his stream of grief had created a ravine in the solid rock ground, going in a straight line from the Black sea Mountain to the ocean. He named the ravine "The Sorrow".

While Groll was away the world had changed. The people had multiplied into great numbers. They had started to turn on each other. The balance in the world was destroyed, and all his attempts to restore it failed.

Groll attempted to purge the world from all life by using almost everything of the life essence he had left and created two dragons. One blue female with the ability to flood and one red male with the ability to burn. He wanted to cleanse the world with water and fire. But creating life on his own was hard, he had never done it before and his attempt failed as the two mighty dragons turned on each other and both died.

Then Groll decided to return to The Sorrow where he remains today. How long he has been there in hiding from the world no one knows, he himself lost count after ten or twelve ages.

Who knows, maybe he is still there today, grieving his beloved Rveen, cursing the humanity.

The end of the Legend.

Enjoy the novel the Last White Witch by Nalle Windahl, you find it @ sonofsound.se!

