



ASCENSION

Origins

The Song of Nestor, Part II

The following narrative is conveyed directly by Nestor

LOVE

In the solitude of my chamber, during one of my meditations, a heavenly melody seeped through my soul, enveloping me in a mystical cocoon of overwhelming beauty. Without words this divine song compelled me to seek its origin, and without hesitation I obeyed.

The strings of a star named Teos gave flight to my search, and I voyaged through them as the melody grew louder and louder.



Traveling Through the Strings of Teos.

My journey along the strings of Teos conveyed me to a small planet at the edge of the Coranthium Galaxy.

On my arrival, a frail, ageless being moved toward me and smiled. His threadbare garb brought to mind the images of ancient clerics long since faded into myth.

"Welcome, Blessed One," he said. "I am called Talderon."

Before I could react, his eyes travelled toward an escarpment and beyond, and I perceived that the melody that resounded within me emanated from the balcony of a dwelling perched high on the peaks of the Redenum mountains.

A moment later we were transported to the middle of a domed room that reverberated with the song which had drawn me here and filled my soul.

"You are expected," the prophet whispered as he flung open the door to an adjoining chamber.

"Ariadina awaits you."

He vanished without another word.

Ariadina sat by a window, strumming the cords of a lyre and singing a melody of love. My heart and soul expanded so that I dreaded I would shatter and join my makers in a cloud of stardust.

Upon my entrance she ceased singing, and smiled as her face lit up in beautiful splendor. Her deep blue eyes mirrored the sky behind her and twinkled with delight. She laid aside the lyre and rose.

“Welcome, Eriandan, Messenger of the Stars.”

“Greetings, Ariadina, daughter of the Druidinium.”

“You are far more imposing than I imagined,” she uttered as she approached.

“Long have I dreamt of this day.”

“The prophet Talderon told you I would come?”

“It is our destiny. It has been ordained, but you are only now glimpsing it.”

She reached for my hands, and their whiteness offered a deep contrast to my bronze Dionisian skin. “Do not doubt Ariadina, that I have perceived our union formerly. You have sensed my existence as well.”

“I have perceived your presence, Eriandan, but in the ether. Master Talderon never proffered your image for me to gaze upon. It is disquieting to see you before me, alluring as you are.”

“It is intimidating for me as well, Ariadina. You are a precious gem that the stars transformed into woman for the exaltation of my existence.”

As we embraced, a mantle of peace and harmony enveloped our spirits.

“Are you disposed to depart this sanctuary and follow me wherever the path may lead?” I asked.

“It is you who must forgo the comfort of the Fellowship and reside within these walls. For now.”

Her determination brokered no argument. As I observed her resolve, for the first time in my varied existence, the realization of my need to submit to someone else’s wishes surfaced at the forefront of my awareness.

“You must garner the enlightenment of Master Talderon,” she affirmed as she placed her hand on my face. “His ancient self is fading, and we must fulfill our union at his side.”

Our hearts fused and the pure emotion of love carried our ethereal beings through the strings of Teos to the Galactic Sanctuary. We sought consent from the Clerics of the Fellowship for our union, and residence alongside the Prophet.



Pure Fusion. Love. Emotion.

Thus, upon their sanction, the next phase of my existence commenced in a dwell perched high on the peaks of the Redenum mountains.

This *First Song* (which I offer in three parts) was dispersed some time ago, and I shall distribute others at varying occasions in the times to come.

Part III will be offered next and it depicts the creation of the *Talderon Ideals*

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