# **The Rekarta Saithr *(The Bound Truths of Body and Will)***

*"The will is as water; rising, falling, flowing, still. It wears down stone, nourishes and provides life, and remembers every shape it has held. In puddle or storm, beast or blade of grass, it is always itself, and never the same."*

— First Voice of Nyrsk

1. **The Sanctity of will and body are the first and last breath of justice.***No being may command the body or will of another without rightful cause or voiced consent; the will is not issued in silence. The body and will are indivisible; to besmirch one is to stain both. To trespass upon another’s sovereignty, whether flesh or thought, is to tear at the fabric that binds all lives in balance.*
2. **Falsehood is a shackle that binds the will in heavy chains.***To deceive is to steal a path not yours and bind another to your will. What is taken through falsehood is owed in full, and the liar's debt will be paid in ruin. The storm of truth must always bear down without mercy, and what it topples was unworthy to stand.*
3. **To strike is to shatter one’s own sacred armor.***No hand or weapon laid in harm leaves its bearer unchanged. Lashing out against the inviolable is to remove the self from the sanctuary of untouched will. Even in defense, engaging in violation of another's sovereignty is forfeiture of one's own.*
4. **Aid is the burden and honor of the strong.***Let aid be given when the hand can rise without hardship, and taken without burden or entitlement. It is not commanded, but it is the clearest mark of grace. To refuse the offering of the kind or to weigh down the hands of generosity is to mock the very bond of kinship.*
5. **Mercy is a sovereign gift, neither commanded nor owed.***It may be offered freely, but shall never be expected nor forced. True mercy flows from strength, not weakness, and it bears no chain nor obligation.*
6. **Silence before cruelty is an oath sworn to wickedness.***The witness who turns away bears a second guilt, and walks cloaked in the harm they allowed to pass unchallenged. To see and not speak is to become the echo of the wound, ringing long after the blow has fallen.*
7. **True power is the shield you raise, not the blade you draw down.***Authority is sacred, forged by the breath of the many and granted through loyalty, not subjugation. It is a bond that must be tested regularly and is broken by betrayal. Power wielded for its own sake is a hiltless blade that severs the hand that holds it, and feeds rebellion with blood.*
8. **Justice must cut evenly, lest it wound unjustly.***The hand that strikes from rage strikes twice: once at its foe, and once at the will within. No harm shall be answered without measure, no verdict shall fall before its cause is known; to judge without understanding, to punish without purpose, is to wound the world in ignorance.*
9. **The voice raised in truth must be protected; words spoken in malice must be answered.***The voice is the conduit of the will; to question power is righteous, and to challenge the unjust is a sacred act. The guardians of order must shield the protestor but need not shield the provocateur; words that design harm to will or body may be treated as action, and all are bound to the consequence their voiced will invites.*
10. **Stewardship of life and land is the bond of body to will.***Let none poison the water they drink, nor despoil the soil that feeds them. What the hand takes from the world must be done so in care or returned in kind. What we neglect today poisons the inheritance of tomorrow.*
11. **The word once given is a stone cast into the river.***Oaths, once spoken, bind the speaker. To break faith with kin, covenant, or cause is to fracture the current that bears all forward. Those who break their oath are in turn no longer owed the oaths of the very world itself.*
12. **Mastery of the self is the first dominion of the free.***Let each will stand upright, bearing its own burdens before seeking the aid of others. To abandon self-governance is to build a throne for the tyrant within. No yoke lies heavier than that which we forge from our own neglect.*
13. **The form may perish, but the will flows unbroken through all living shapes.***Honor all lives as you would wish to be honored, for the body you scorn today may house your will tomorrow. Skin, feather, fur, or scale, all vessels of the will are kin to your future and past self. Let your acts in this life earn you peace in the next; or be cast into suffering to bear the weight you once placed upon others.*

*"The Rekarta Saithr serves not as a map of the world, but as a guiding star above it. What is offered here binds no will to path nor body to form; it casts no sentence, demands no tribute, and holds no dominion. These words are not chains, but a path sought by those who seek to walk rightly.* *Let them be read not as decree, but as reflection; the truth of the bond of body and will. Let them remind us that freedom carries heavy weight, and each choice leaves its mark, etched deeper with every return through the eternal cycle."*

— First Voice of Nyrsk