**THE GREAT BEINGS**

**Hael and Féos, the Sun and the Sky**

Ohh, tremble with admiration in the face of the sacred origins of Hael (Sun/Earth) and Féos (Sky/Cosmos), for it was during the divine dances of HôI, IôS, SôM, and MôH that the epic ignited! Under the tumultuous symphony of Ô, their frenetic trance shook the cosmic strings, swirling them in a clash of Ril-dusts, merging them into a grandiose entity, engulfing Ô entirely! Thus was built Hael, the fortress of impenetrable rocks and eternal guardian of the mysteries enclosing all of Ô, as well as Feos, the abode of the purest airs, enveloping the elusive secrets of the heavens.

Just like the two moons Hsæwâl and Samianâ born from this same dazzling melody, the seven wandering dwarves and giants emerged, awakened in their solitude, each taking refuge in their dwelling within Hael, seeking the meaning of their reverence for Hael, who swallowed them and mocked them instead.

**Where Do the Eight Moons Come From?**

**The 8 Festivals of Währos and Hwëthioz**

HôI-IôH, in the misty brilliance of his iridescent lightning and fragrant with his enchanting perfumes, simultaneously separated two starry influences in Féos: Währos (Strength/Success/Practice/Intrepidity) taking from him his dazzling power in the form of an infant, and Hwëthioz (Will/Power/Theory/Dignity) enveloping him with her venerable and sovereign will.

United in a breathtaking celestial battle within the smoking thunderbolts of Féos, they engaged in a warrior ballet inciting their parent to either abruptly strike them down with their weaknesses or enchant them with her perfumes. Thus, Währos mastered the Aèmrils (Whirling Forms/Airs), these fevered airs from his breath wounding him with asphyxiation in provocative combat, while Hwëthioz, leading the maternal scents rewarding them, controlled the Ormrils (Emotional Forms/Emotions), imbuing them with her courage, her emotions guiding him.

But, under the judging eye of HôI, the incessant duel was torn apart from each other through a lightning strike until it shattered them on Hael, bringing with them the first death of an unknown mother as well as her eight orphans—each always seeking their own path of shadow or light. Thus were suddenly begotten the eight celestial Dûwasaï Harlbhus (Solar Traveler Elves/Seasonal Festivals) that all are forced to follow either by force or admiration, like the elementals of our seasons:

* **Jhalaï (Heat/Summer Solstice)** the burned one hunting his prey in his joyful arenas, killing in carnage all the beasts, predators, and prey of the world screaming their escape in a bloody dance.
* **Withlaï (Frost/Autumn)** the misting one growing fat on her tributary harvests, extorting and seizing the fortunes and misfortunes of each whom she parades in her luxurious adornment.
* **Plusûd (Freeze/Autumn Equinox)** the tempestuous one hibernating after her harvested banquets, gorging on lactations and engulfing the cattle of her immense table begged by all.
* **Nayûd (Snow/Winter)** the snow-covered migrant surviving her memories, traversing the bitten lands she revives with her movements to the hearts shaken by her melancholic pasts.
* **Haolûd (Cold/Winter Solstice)** the frozen one hungry for her significant sacrifices of the year, plundering the most morbid of their last famished lives which he offers in a vital surge to the liveliest and most spirited.
* **Dauwûd (Thaw/Spring)** the cooled one awakening her reborn families, ringing the death knells and flying the flags of her conquerors beyond her abandoned tides.
* **Wlastaï (Rain/Spring Equinox)** the flooded one fertilizing her ancestral sanctities, seizing the soils, shaking her rights, and thickening lands, flowers, and beasts with her eternal ash.
* **Ahssaï (Harvest/Summer)** the flourishing one engendering her pleasant spectacles, delivering her races and heirs in her symphony of births federated by their colors and refrains.

Just before her crushing, Währos blew the air from his powerful lungs so that all could breathe henceforth, while Hwëthioz, from her fall, intimidated them all with her regal gaze so that they could all see, remember, and celebrate the death of their loved ones but also their lives thus demonstrated as ephemeral. From their lethargic confrontations forever wounded, Hael spat their remains to each, separating one wounded from the other hateful, the farthest from each other in the darkness of Féos.

Up there, after every 5th Twilight (5-Day Week/Pentad), Währos the first returns to appropriate enough vital air that he transmits, before entering another battle injuring him. And after every 45th Dawn (Season), Hwëthioz the last breaks her feelings, revealing her order once and for all, before each returns to their torments, leaving Hwëthioz alone, deprived of ears to her mouth.

Together they gave birth to seven children, as well as an eighth during their treacherous orgy with all. They thus reunite eight times a year, marking with their offspring each time the last day of the eight seasons, and the seasons themselves.

**The Temple of Yekkwuî and Âpsebjum**

Iôs-sôI, with her purest and stirred flows, carried away her creamiest and most captivating honeys within Hael and thus delivered Yekkwuï (Agility/Freedom/Occultism/Impulsiveness), donning the untamable agility of her youthfulness, and Apsëbjum (Creativity/Foundation/Vision/Sincerity), bearer of her ancient creativity infusing every work.

In the wanderings of Féos, the two freed themselves from the crushing currents and enchanting viscosities of their parent. Thus, Yekkwuî irrigated with the purest and healing waters her Hygrils (Undulating Forms/Liquids) – sweating from her efforts against paternal currents. Âpsebjum, on the other hand, crafted from her visions her madness of the Noûsrils (Imagining Forms/Ideas), these tempting thoughts inspired by the maternal creamy honey.

Carried away by the tumultuous flows of IôS, they got lost within Hael's reach who drank from the fervent and shimmering sweat of Yekkwuî—completely draining her of all life and movement—to pour them into oceans, streams, and snows. He made Âpsebjum regurgitate from her throat drowned with all the honey of her findings and her own ideas until emptying her reason, but thus intelligently shaping all the horrors and wonders of Hael—this favored and that overrunning—which now awaken in the dreams and spirits of all.

So that all envy their gifts stolen by Hael, Yekkwuî and Âpsebjum, with their last strengths, built their home which without children, locked away their goods. Thus was built Ûrdhwaudâm (Built in Height) the first temple during the Héliorée of Fânéime, releasing all beings from their burdens when accessing its tunnels emerging from everywhere, or when dreaming of its architecture imaginable by each, even encountering it as it moves by itself to all—in each case delivering Hael's impossibilities. Thus the profiteers of SôM—the four armed giants and eight equipped dwarves—swore an oath to conquer under the dead and greedy eyes of their countless buried army (Orcs). This ark with seventy-two towers is fed by water sources in its underground gardens, reaches the highest moons in its size, and separates the precious from the dangerous and common. (Temple will provide the mechanics).

Up there, after every 10th Twilight (Solar Term of 15 Days/Héliorée), Yekkwuî the second steals from her smallness the water of Hael's salvaging streams, before being carried away again by the greatest flows, draining her once more. And after every 36th Dawn, Âpsebjum the seventh, reworks his artworks that he birthed in Hael, his bursts of genius reviving him until he finds the flaws and imperfections, torturing him again with his demencies.

Together they built a tower allowing them to reach Hael to steal her precious shimmering riches, with her not collapsing in … and thus observing a temple ruined after a heliorée.

They thus only reunite twice a year, on the last day of Ardreï where only Hwëthioz refuses to return and participate, though obliged to see them again during the New Year with all the others.

**The 12 Artifacts of Tëhkswen and Minzhijë**

SôM-môS reacted to the birth of Hael with her most restraining rocky yokes and the most inspiring blooms of her buried palaces to give birth to a couple. Têhkswô (Dexterity/Exploration/Survival/Integrity), a youth inheriting her skillful cunning, and Minzhijon (Perception/Assurance/Philosophy/Impartiality), carrying within him his old and diligent perception.

Emerging then both from Hael's still undecided burials, they reacted to the stonings or the flower-covered blankets of their parent. Thus, Tëhkswen dodged the Stadrils (Freezing Forms/Solids) tiring herself dodging the rocks that stone her. Minzhijë, she, sought her lost senses from the mysterious Esthrils (Manifesting Forms/Phenomena) hidden in the colored efflorescences.

It is by wanting to rid herself of her grip that SôM punishes them by violently thinning them from Hael, exiling them to Féos. The flesh of Tëhkswen tangled on Hael then tore away from her bones when trying to escape, piling up in her mountains to climb, and whose skeleton shaped the four Kweryas Gjuaj (Weapon Giants) terrestrial to arm themselves to close and guard all that is precious as the Sybaïs do today:

* **Saksag** with his Hatchet cutting in Ardarie all beaches and all skins. He draws and erases with his single eye the walls of each being's lands who confine themselves and protect themselves there.
* **Tulsug** with his Piercing Peak in Aunarie all pits and all shells. He studies and feels the flaws of each one's ramparts, which all invade to take the enclosure.
* **Hegseg** with his Notcher incising in Frimarie all cliffs and all bones. He clasifies, binds, and separates by his mercantile hearing the fortifications of one and the other, forming alliances and rivalries.
* And finally, **Asmund** the greatest of the four, with his Crushing Stone in Naîstredor all valleys and all skulls. He flattens with his touch the ruins of ancient walls, to build with their stones his solid and refined councils.

Minzhijë, through her rotation, scattered all her fertile seeds and dusts that she found in the flowery beds, thus giving all the tastes, perfumes, melodies, colors, textiles, and other phenomena that Hael now so loves to adorn herself with, and which, as soon as they are observed by the eight Herwâs Thars (Underground Tool Dwarves) who grasp them, revolted against the trials offered by Hael, just like the Alds of today:

* **Shdrazd** with his Blaster breaks the rocky teeth in the depths of Hael's rocky mouth to build their roofs that he perfects in Soliarche, setting their towers so high.
* **Hmarlib** with his Palan draws the shining entrails of Hael's flaming guts to equip himself with loot before sailing in Ardostel, bordering their sails so inflated with their needs.
* **Warwuag** with his Wheel shapes the clayey blood near Hael's damp skin to form their clay visions, which they lift and move in Lunésie with their unbridled carts.
* **Zhahzugodaïz** with his Ramp climbs to the highest of Hael's impenetrable shoulders to see the extent of their possibilities, hoisting in Névarie their necessary burdens.
* **Pfaftukotaïs** with his Winch tears the hard hairs from Hael's leafy pores to sculpt their ships which they anchor or let float in Lunéarque according to their travel plans.
* **Pompoak** with his Balance weighs the favored eggs dangling from Hael's most fragile parts to estimate the value of their garments that they weave in Frimastel with familiar patterns and colorful threads.
* **Nrutnap** with his Gear shows the framed skeleton under Hael's emaciated body to reveal its treasures, and to point out their own arrival in Solésie even before they are there.
* And finally, **Shtrult** with his Auger digs the beloved organs protected by Hael's bone armor to bring the waters which they irrigate in Mûrssarie their animated works driven by their observations.

Up there, after every 15th Twilight (Solar Term of 15 Days/Héliorée), the immense Tëhkswen the third repairs the mountains before lightning strikes him again. And after every 30th Dawn (2 Héliorées/6 Pentads), Minzhijë the sixth trades one of Hael's hidden remedies, which healed one of his lost senses, but alas, plunged another into another disease.

Together they built a tower allowing them to reach Hael to steal her precious shimmering riches, with her not collapsing in … and thus observing a temple ruined after a heliorée.

They thus only reunite twice a year, on the last day of Ardreï where only Hwëthioz refuses to return and participate, though obliged to see them again during the New Year with all the others.

**The 4 Abundances of Hsæwâl and Samianâ**

Môh, when her most ardent and sparkling flames burned her coldest and deadliest embrace, separated from Hael Hsæwâl (Constitution/Tolerance/Rite/Fidelity), inheriting her vigorous and adult constitution, then Samianâ (Empathy/Generosity/Faith/Pity), enriching herself with her mature and inspired empathy.

Before Ô welcomed Hael, they endured with her the fevered burns and the deadly freezes of their tormentors. Hsæwâl feasted on an insatiable famine on her juicy and sweet Physrils (Growing Forms/Vegetals) caused by her scorched Moh harvests when ignited. Samianâ, dependent on her herds of Zoosrils (Moving Forms of Themselves/Animals), submitted to Moh's icy pastures when chilled.

Emerging from the meanders of a whirlwind just like Hael, both emerged side by side with her, embarking on their unfathomable quests, the first moons to traverse Féos. Before leaving her, Hsæwâl sowed her robust seeds of herbs, flowers, and berries in the golden skins of Samianâ's herds comforting with their sheen, which she offered to Hael to cover her so that all may walk without hunger or trouble, guided by the four Pauk Peytsk (Nourishing Sprites) tutelary of localities and helping all with the work without ever tiring, though trampling over each other just like the Iôrs of our times:

* **Mêmmelg** (Pastoralism) breeds in Soliarche her powerful beasts and shears in Naîstreï her majestic cattle, though often repelled by Shdrazd as they graze on his lands.
* **Mêmhwal** (Hunting & Fishing) hunts in Albaîme the vigorous mastodonts, and fishes in Frimeï those proudly swimming up the waters,
* **Hôghemn** (Agriculture) irrigates in Esveildor her graceful barley fields with ingenuity, and sows her seeds in Auneï,
* And finally, **Hôgmadz** (Gathering) collects in Luisarie her secret berries, and harvests in Fâneï her inaccessible honeys.

Up there, after every 18th Twilight that Hsæwâl the fourth finally satiates her famine before her next harvest burns again, and after every 24th Dawn, Samianâ calms her milking beasts to drink from her addiction, before succumbing to the arcana of imminent weaning.

The descendants of Môh had four children unless the youngest is considered one of theirs. They thus reunite five times a year, on the 9th Solarque of Ardreï, the 6th Givréôde of Fâneï, the 3rd Névarie of Albeï, the 12th Luisarie of Luiseï, but always observed by Âpsebjum afar, and the New Year all together.