

The Scorchlands

The scorchlands are the half of Dimidium that did not survive the Great Solar Flare. This half of the planet was completely burned into a crisp, leaving little to no life. The ground is a dry, black stain of what once was a flourishing planet, with few buildings at all that were left standing. However, life pushed on in terrible, horrifying ways. Using the strong radiation from the Sun as energy, vegetation combined with burnt animalia and re-grew as dark, shiny, and crystal-skinned. With the high amount of radiation, over the 120 years that passed, these plant cells continued to mutate over and over again, with over 5000 new species of genus existing for only one generation. Eventually, some of these radiated plant cells finally became one with their animal elements, and became planimal cells.

Planimals

Planimals are plant-animal hybrids that continuously suffer under the hunger for energy. No one planimal is the same, and they often die quickly. However, in the time they are alive, they fight instinctively for survival, killing anything in their path. Some rare planimals can survive just with the sun's radiation, but they can die young due to cancers.

The Scorched

The Scorched are people that could not survive the solar flare, but could not die either. This is because of a certain gene in their DNA, a kind of fire immunity, that allowed their bodies to meld with solar radiation. Their bodies became terribly burnt, almost skeletal, only surviving due to some kind of magical affinity for the element of fire. Like the Planimals, they are constantly suffering from hunger, and will eat anything they can get their hands on. They are mindless animals at this point, being brainwashed from the constant pain. Killing them is mercy.

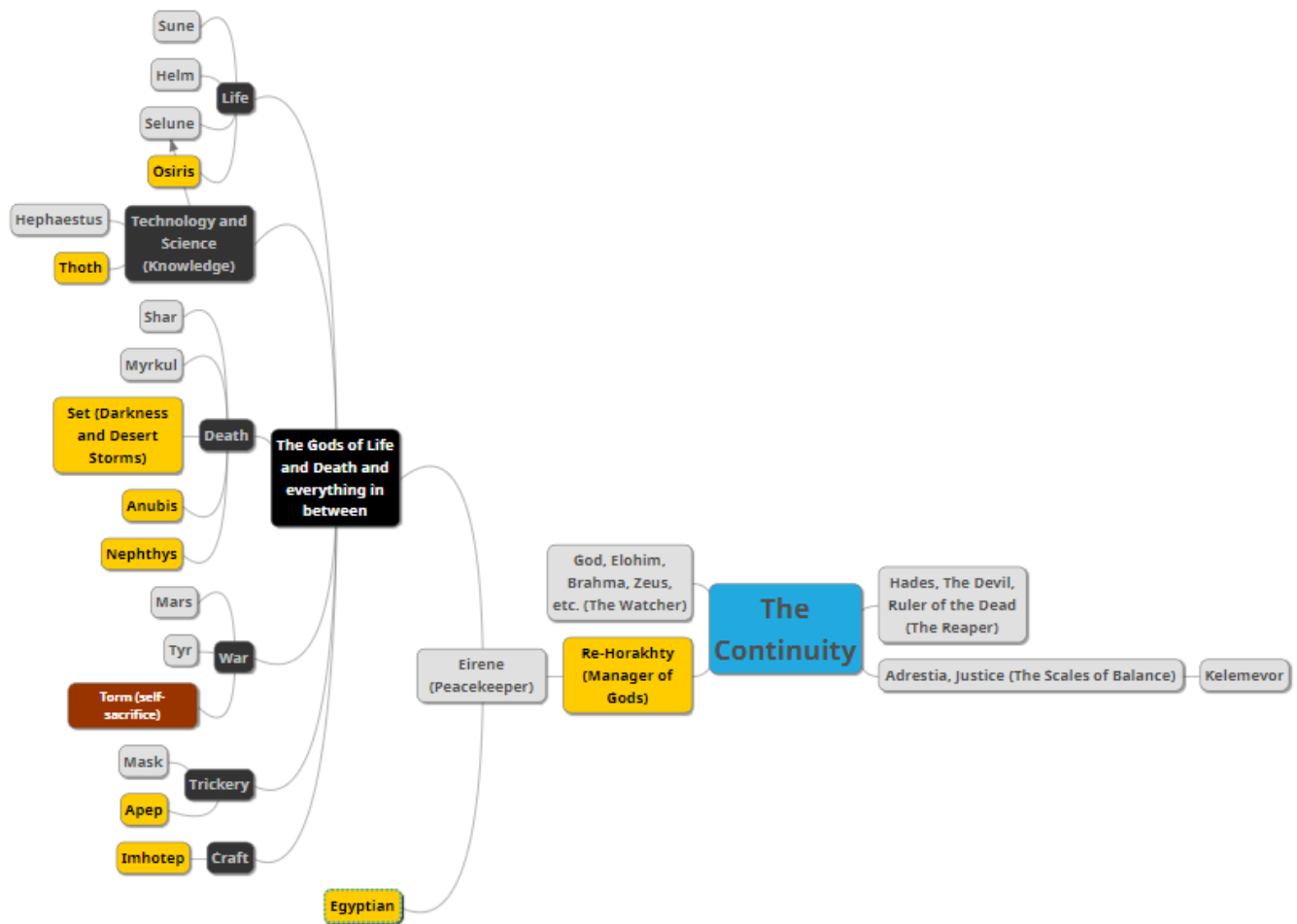
The Realm of Dreams: *Godbirth*

The Realm of Dreams is much like the real world, except it acts as a different "plane of existence". The sky is endless and black, with millions of stars shining brighter than any stars on the planet. The ground is covered in a deep, white mist, and the area is always inside a thin fog. It is not hard to see, since the stars above light the way, but it can take a bit of effort.

The Gods the world knows now were once inhabitants of the Realm of Dreams, thought up by actual creatures in the real world. At first, these inhabitants were happy, for they began to grow sentience, and eventually, learned to manipulate the Realm. Anything was possible here, as long as they were given the power by their creators—ancient creatures from a different plane. These inhabitants were created from the emotions of the ancient creatures: their love, their fear, their courage, their hate. And so, the inhabitants became more powerful, and a hatred grew between those opposite of one another. As their power grew, what would seem as miracles to us became their everyday life. As their hate grew, so did their infighting. Eventually, the inhabitants came upon a solution: a system in which they would maintain peace through balance. The most powerful among them and his twin sibling, both extremely powerful opposites, became the highest powers of the system: The Watcher, god of beginnings, life, and light; and the Reaper, god of endings, death, and darkness. With the gods under their rule, there was peace and balance. But as they became more and more powerful, they also outgrew their home. Their power grew to the point where just their existence was enough to push upon the universe a new plane of existence: The Continuity.

The Continuity is a never-ending, never-starting plane of existence, wherein the Gods transferred after they outgrew the minds of the creatures that created them in the first place. Here, there is no time, and thus, the inhabitants of the Realm of Dreams became true Gods. They created the Universe while being born from the Universe themselves: an infinite destiny born from the stories and dreams of the Universe's inhabitants.

When Selune and Ra had their deadly fight, and Apep tricked Ra into destroying the Earth, Ra had a plan to report him to The Watcher, thus gaining his place as a higher God. However, Helm's intervention disallowed the earth from being completely destroyed, and The Watcher knew what Apep had done. He had him imprisoned, and gave Eirene more power as peacekeeper. He could not punish Ra as severely as Apep for what he had done, for the Sun gave life to all of Earth, and Ra is his son; however Ra had killed Mercury and Venus in his little stunt, so he was forced to overlook the suffering souls of the Scorchlands. Knowing that eventually Apep would be free, the gods made a plan: to Mark creatures on earth with a wish so that they may take him down. Apep overheard these plans, and chose to mark Phalapep. Instead of Marking someone, however, Eirene decided to create the Stone of the Marked, a failsafe in case this plan fell through.



The Ignus: An Ancient Race

The Ignus were a large society of science users that put science above all else. They still researched all types of magic, however, trying to make scientific sense of it. They worshiped Thoth, the god of science, within the Temple of Machina, wherein they created a machine in an effort to contact him. This machine used the power of magical creatures bound to Thoth, the Unihares, to try to reach him and contact him. Thoth returned a message, saying to become the scientific center of the world. This was taken literally by the Ignus, who then created the Phoenix Heart Box by sacrificing many magic users in an effort to privatize science entirely.

120 years before the current events, mere weeks before the Great Solar Flare, the Ignus finished their creation: a giant Phoenix Heart Box, or PHB for short. However, it went off when the Solar Flare awakened the phoenix inside, destroying any reiterations of information that were kept within the Temple. So, for 110 years any and all evidence of mainstream magic was forgotten, as well as large advancements in science, including the creation of the PBH and its documented experiments. Evidence of Thoth was also lost, so he was one of the first to be forgotten.

Throughout the world, large advancements in science were forgotten, practically sending them back 120 years. This time, however, the world advanced without the idea of magic being very relevant or well known. Then, when the Phoenix Heart was reborn 110 years later, and the explosion returned all the information back to the world, it was confusing, and not as widely accepted.

A 15 year old boy named Jeremiah was exposed to this idea of magic, and began studying it frantically. When a man named Manhattan Smith came to his very small village 2 years later and re-established it as Gammafolks, Jeremiah began studying it in secret, as the man had banned magic within the town. When he was 22, he accidentally used the spell Blink to enter Manhattan's secret lab, where he found evidence of the creation of an M-Bomb. He left his fiancé Sal Bounty without warning, establishing The Council. The Council scouted the desert, finding the Temple of Machina, and thus the blueprints for the Phoenix Heart Box.

The Ignus were an incredibly large society, booming even, before the Great Solar Flare. Their giant cities stretched for miles, having mechanisms that allowed for on-command teleportation from city to city, elevator-like contraptions, mirrors that allowed them to see other planes of reality, flying machines, and small, glass boxes that acted like stones of far-speech, but with visuals. The force of the solar flare toppled these cities however, and they were slowly lost to the sands. Little evidence of them remained, and fewer of the pure Ignus remained as the fleeing societies of the west hemisphere intermarried with those in the east.