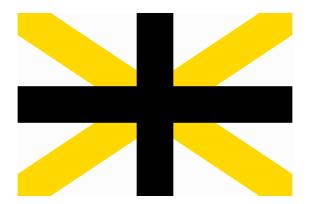
# The Chronicles of Hababi

A Human Guide to Salvation



# **PREFACE**

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# Guidden 1

# **UNGA, THE MESSENGER**

#### Section 1: Atomas the Man

<sup>1</sup>In the start of this tale, the earth lay barren and without life, <sup>2</sup>for there were no stars, no waters, no greenery, no sun or moon, nor the creatures which inhabit. <sup>3</sup>And in the day-less world formed from the soot, arose LORD HABABI, square and cubic in form. <sup>4</sup>Then the LORD HABABI felt the soot in his palm, and as the LORD HABABI voiced his desires, so it came to fruition.

<sup>5</sup>The LORD HABABI said, "I command thee world, bring forth water, and let it be the sea." <sup>6</sup>Through the grains of dark soil came miles worth of sea.

and it parted ways to make the continents.

<sup>7</sup>And the LORD HABABI said, "Let the skies be filled with azure with a golden circle for their light. <sup>8</sup>And let the darkness dotted with light and a silver circle adorn the blackened world." <sup>9</sup>Then arose the sun, and came the first day upon earth.

<sup>10</sup>And once more, the LORD HABABI spoke his most thoughtful creation, "Let there be world, shrouded not with the blackness of your nights, but with the green of what I call life. <sup>11</sup>World, heed my command, and let this ash'd world know the beauty of

flowers."

<sup>12</sup>And so the blackness of the soot, turned brown of the soil, and from within budded a thousand trees. <sup>13</sup>So the green filled all and made a forest of flowers and much allure, <sup>14</sup>and this was the first forest, the forest of LORD HABABI and all of Hababi-kind. <sup>15</sup>Yet this forest continued to grow endlessly, and the seas, though crashing with waves, had no progression.

<sup>16</sup>Thus, the LORD HABABI dictated the world, "Fill my lands with creatures, that may both feed on each other, and the greenery of the forests. <sup>17</sup>Let the seas be filled with fish and corals, but they shall not mate, for they are of my creation, so they mustn't succumb of age." <sup>18</sup>And out of the depths of the waves, the first beasts roamed of the LORD HABABI's creation.

<sup>19</sup>And the LORD HABABI had completed his job in a mere few

hours, whereas others may have taken longer, yet lay claim to all but more than what the LORD HABABI accomplished. <sup>20</sup>And as the world lay dormant, the LORD HABABI lay rested with a world complete.

<sup>21</sup>Now on the second eve, the LORD HABABI did, in lust, create man, along with woman, to serve him. <sup>22</sup>So the LORD HABABI told his man, "Your name shall be Atomas, and for your wife to be Eve. <sup>23</sup>And as you are servant to me, Atomas, your wife shall be servant to me in concert."

<sup>24</sup>And Atomas said, "I proclaim my faith O' LORD HABABI for you are my creator, <sup>25</sup>and it is only my duty to follow your every word, for your word is true."

<sup>26</sup>So the LORD HABABI told Atomas and Eve, "Very well, for you shall now fuck, and you shall make it pleasing to my eye. <sup>27</sup>For all of man's sex is for your LORD HABABI, and not for your own

leisure. <sup>28</sup>Pay no attention to me, for I shall wank my penis in the corner."

<sup>29</sup>Atomas and Eve then subsequently engaged in coitus, and fucked very nicely. <sup>30</sup>And soon, the LORD HABABI began to wank, and then within the next minute, did come, <sup>31</sup>but the LORD HABABI's actions were not without consequence, and so, he fell into a deep sleep. <sup>32</sup>The LORD HABABI returned into the dust which he came, and fell into a sleep that would last a thousand years.

### Section 2: Unga of the Cave

<sup>1</sup>This is the account of Unga, the great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great grandchild of Atomas. <sup>2</sup>And from his birth, Unga knew naught but his name, and the cave wherein he lived. <sup>3</sup>And for all his life, he lived alone, and did not gain concept of language, or of the LORD HABABI.

<sup>4</sup>In a lone part of the cave system which Unga resided, there lay the resting place of the LORD HABABI, but the earth rumbled with great power. <sup>5</sup>And the LORD HABABI opened his eyes in the dark, to the sounds of dripping water from stalactites far into the cave ceiling. <sup>6</sup>And the LORD HABABI did wander the infinite cosmos, but these passages were not made by him.

<sup>7</sup>So the LORD HABABI remarked, "It must be for lack of your guide, that which allowed my astonishing world to be in such state. <sup>8</sup>For just as silver may degenerate in presence of air, the world will regress to the gritty land I once mended upon my exit."

<sup>9</sup>Soon, the LORD HABABI stumbled upon a hunched person, to which he could not remark, but merely screeched in anger. <sup>10</sup>He was nude, and was feeding upon the stalagmites of his den.

<sup>11</sup>And the LORD HABABI said, "You are closer to animal than to human, and so I will give you the gift of knowledge, so that you may become more like your true brethren. <sup>12</sup>You will tell me your name, and why my world is in this circumstance."

<sup>13</sup>And the worldly power which enabled the LORD HABABI to create his world, did allow Unga to gain sentience, <sup>14</sup>and so Unga spoke, "Who are you, and how do you make me speak? <sup>15</sup>As I only know my name is Unga Bunga, and these rocks are my idols in a dark world. <sup>16</sup>And I pray to these peaks of rubble, and they are all that I have known."

<sup>17</sup>"But I am your LORD HABABI, and I am the only worthy to be worshiped. <sup>18</sup>And you not only worship what is blasphemous, you too worship that which is azoic? <sup>19</sup>Cursed are those who dare know my name, yet not recite my divine word. <sup>20</sup>And

cursed you shall be if you do not abjure your words at this very moment."

<sup>21</sup>Unga said to the LORD HABABI, "But I am not a fool, for I know this rock will not betray me, for its existence will give me sustenance. <sup>22</sup>What good is the word of a supposed holy man that has yet to prove his worth?"

<sup>23</sup>So the LORD HABABI took a stone from the floor of the cavern, and handed it to Unga and said, <sup>24</sup>"Now you may try to consume this gravel, as you have done many times before."

<sup>25</sup>But as he bit into the slab, it did break his front tooth. <sup>26</sup>But as he exclaimed in pain, the LORD HABABI told Unga, "And from this day on, any stone which once was edible, shall now be as hard as my cock, and as flavorful as a sock. <sup>27</sup>And let it be known you shall be my first messenger, in a land where perhaps none remember the name of their creator."

### Section 3: Unga's Faith

<sup>1</sup>The LORD HABABI said to Unga, "You shall act as my messenger and follower. <sup>2</sup>You must venture to the world, and return to the graced lands. <sup>3</sup>And these lands are above the surface, where you have never once seen before."

<sup>4</sup>"But how shall I know where to go, my LORD HABABI? <sup>5</sup>Not only that, but these caves are too dark to see much past my arms. <sup>6</sup>But how shall I survive? As you have robbed me of my food? <sup>7</sup>What may happen if I go into the light? I have lived here for my life, <sup>8</sup>so I may very well burn in the sun! <sup>9</sup>I believe in your holiness my LORD HABABI, but not of your ability."

<sup>10</sup>So the LORD HABABI spoke, "You must never speak of me in that manner, although I may not be upset now, does not mean you may speak to me without reverence. <sup>11</sup>However, because you are the of faith, and you are attentive to my prose, and that

more than all of my followers, and I may forgive you. <sup>12</sup>Then I shall guide you, and I assuredly will protect you from harm's way. <sup>13</sup>Now go forth, and step into that trench."

<sup>14</sup>The LORD HABABI pointed to a trench, three times the height of Unga. <sup>15</sup>And this trench was the darkest trench of the many pathways that led to Unga's home.

<sup>16</sup>"I cannot go in here, I will certainly perish!" exclaimed Unga.

<sup>17</sup>"But that is the genius, is it not? <sup>18</sup>For you would never go in there, as it would be the last jump of your life. <sup>19</sup>Perhaps that is why you should try to escape from here, or maybe you have given your chance for a better life away? <sup>20</sup>You must be aware that I appear to not but those I deem worthy of my knowledge firsthand. <sup>21</sup>Do you not wish others to gain the rose of good,

without the thorns which you have pricked yourself with. <sup>22</sup>And so let this fall be those thorns, and let those thorns pain you, but that cost you pay comes with great reward."

<sup>23</sup>In agreement, Unga stated, "And it would not be without you that I gain my literacy in your footsteps." <sup>24</sup>And so Unga closed both his eyes, and took one step forward. <sup>25</sup>During his fall, he recounted his faith within the LORD HABABI and knew that he would be defended. <sup>26</sup>And once one of his feet touched the stony ground, a loud crack was heard, and promptly broke both his legs.

<sup>27</sup>Whilst Unga screamed in agony, the LORD HABABI said, "I commend your faith, but your initial hesitation was quite insulting. <sup>28</sup>And for this offense, I condemn you to four minutes without relief of your pain, as I believe that was equivalent to the pain inflicted upon me."

### **Section 4: Village of Natas**

<sup>1</sup>With the simple wave of his hand, the LORD HABABI healed Unga's leg and stood him on the vines near the mouth of the cave. <sup>2</sup>His bare feet were calloused, and as he was admiring the shining disc of the sun in the sky, he did not notice that he touched grass.

<sup>3</sup>The LORD HABABI said, "Now you have touched grass, and you have taken your first step into rejoining your fellow man. <sup>4</sup>There is a village in a short mile from this here cave; <sup>5</sup>you shall begin by spreading my knowledge from there."

<sup>6</sup>"But how shall I spread your knowledge without you? <sup>7</sup>Surely if you healed my leg, and gave me speech, then you could perform miracles such as those—but on the people?"

<sup>8</sup>So the LORD HABABI said, "That is why you saw my miracle, so that you may spread my word.

<sup>9</sup>Only through blind faith, shall those who accept my word be a true follower. <sup>10</sup>Through you, they shall be enlightened through your conviction. <sup>11</sup>And know you are capable, because you were my choice, and I choose whom I enlighten."

<sup>12</sup>So Unga walked to the village, and he saw the many men, women, and children of the village. <sup>13</sup>He was taken aback, these people did not look like Unga, <sup>14</sup>they were of more worked skin, and his white skin made him stand out among the townsfolk.

<sup>15</sup>Unga took a rock, similar to that found in his cave, and large enough to serve as a step, and stood on it. <sup>16</sup>And Unga began to deliver his sermon to the people of this village. <sup>17</sup>A crowd of workers stood around Unga, perplexed by his words, and the words of LORD HABABI.

<sup>18</sup>"You shall all take good care

in listening to my words, <sup>19</sup>for it is only that the LORD HABABI is your shepherd, and he is your creator. <sup>20</sup>And those who repent, no matter of age or sin, can find resolve in the LORD HABABI. <sup>21</sup>Do not quarrel with his excellence, for only then shall he quarrel with you. <sup>22</sup>His miracles are the most magnificent, for he magically healed my own legs."

<sup>23</sup>A man stepped ahead of the crowd and said, "So show one of your LORD HABABI's miracles to us. <sup>24</sup>How may I believe so, merely based off of a strangely clothed man?"

<sup>25</sup>"It is only through your faith that you can become a true follower. <sup>26</sup>If the LORD HABABI showed his miracles to us all, then you could not be a faithful follower, as you are only faithful to what you see. <sup>27</sup>You know tales of your forefathers and of their forefathers, but you have not seen them yourself. <sup>28</sup>You do not question the word of your

ancestors, so why deny the LORD HABABI into your heart, when he is being ever so patient?"

# Section 5: Reject of the People

<sup>1</sup>Enraged, the townspeople's faces simultaneously turned a most chestnut color, and they spread into two groups, creating a path directly to Unga in the center. <sup>2</sup>From behind the crowd, emerged a man adorned with turquoise gems, and one he held turning in his hand. <sup>3</sup>He looked skeptically at Unga, and he was troubled as he handled Unga.

<sup>4</sup>"You are making quite the disturbance here. <sup>5</sup>And it is my position as I, Zaybe of Natas, the commissioner of the village, need to prevent you from continuing your disloyalty. <sup>6</sup>For I heard your word, and of your so called LORD HABABI, but we need not blind faith. <sup>7</sup>As our faith and fellowship under our Jod is held

within their miracles, one which was performed before my very eyes. <sup>8</sup>I very much doubt that the quote LORD HABABI could show any of us such powers, but it seems the evidence lay in my favor."

<sup>9</sup>He turned to the audience, and just as agitated, began to condemn them. <sup>10</sup>"And think not that you people are without sin, for if their excellency the most powerful Jod heard of your infidelity, they would most certainly be disappointed. <sup>11</sup>Do I not have your trust? I have told you myself, that I have seen the almighty Jod's phenomenon, and perhaps I need to reeducate those of you who do not listen."

<sup>12</sup>The people, now nodding in a combination of agreement, fear, and shame, began to shout. <sup>13</sup>Upon Zaybe's order, they yelled the most obscene things, and many of which directed towards Unga's skin tone. <sup>14</sup>The people rejected the word of the LORD

HABABI, and demanded Unga's removal and any thought of LORD HABABI.

<sup>15</sup>Zaybe spoke scornfully toward Unga as he led him out the village, "If you are most foolish to ever return and spread your lies, follower of LORD HABABI, you shall find yourself with audience with death and Jod."

<sup>16</sup>So Unga returned to his cave in shame, and from afar, he saw that the LORD HABABI awaited him. <sup>17</sup>He tried to remain without eye contact, as guilt had overcome his defeat. <sup>18</sup>Once at the port of the cave once more, the LORD HABABI began to console Unga, and his most prominent of fears.

<sup>19</sup>"O my LORD HABABI, how will you ever forgive me? <sup>20</sup>I have failed you, and I was not able to complete your most holy task, to spread your truths. <sup>21</sup>I know now, and I should have said then, that I am not worthy to be

your messenger. <sup>22</sup>There must be someone more well-spoken than I, smarter than I, and more complete than I."

<sup>23</sup>The LORD HABABI, looking quite awkwardly away whilst Unga cried in humiliation, spoke to him. <sup>24</sup>"No not at all, it is not the failure of the student to learn but only the shortcoming of the teacher to teach. <sup>25</sup>And though you are my first student, you are also a teacher to the people, and you have failed. <sup>26</sup>But worry not, since you may try again, and they will surely accept you!"

<sup>27</sup>"But you must know that a mysterious man who seemed to have much power in the village, he had threatened me!" said Unga.

<sup>28</sup>The LORD HABABI replied, "And what was this man's name?"

<sup>29</sup>"He said his name was Zaybe of Natas. <sup>30</sup>He said that if I dare return, that he may have me

imprisoned!"

<sup>31</sup>"Hmm, yes. Seems this man will cause quite the trouble. <sup>32</sup>Do not fret however, for I will deal with him myself in the night, and you may continue to preach on the next morrow."

# Section 6: Return of the Messenger

<sup>1</sup>Unga slept in the cave quietly and not awake during the LORD HABABI's plan in this night. <sup>2</sup>He stepped next to the stone floor on which Unga slept, and he did place his hand over his body.

<sup>3</sup>And the LORD HABABI said, "It could only be through the man relieved of his horny, that he shall succeed to his goal. <sup>4</sup>I plant the thought of a most illustrious woman, and to yourself you shall find what pleases best."

<sup>5</sup>And with the power of LORD HABABI, he placed that very

image into his mind, and he gave Unga what confidence was needed for the morning to come. <sup>6</sup>The sun arose, awaking Unga, and the LORD HABABI said to go once more to the village. <sup>7</sup>Unga stood once more upon the rock, where once the workers looked upon him with confusion; they looked on with anger. <sup>8</sup>But the grade of words which Unga spoke mattered not, <sup>9</sup>and the knowledge and word LORD HABABI once more said:

"Cast away your doubts, for you are men of the LORD HABABI, and the child of Atomas! <sup>10</sup>You do not remember the tale of your forefathers, but soon you will have sermon from me. <sup>11</sup>And I shall receive and account the tales of LORD HABABI, and you shall be part of his grand story, and you shall be one of the most ardent people. <sup>12</sup>And all your job is to listen to my word, and to think like one of his children."

<sup>13</sup>Like the day before, the

same man, Zaybe of Natas, returned from the laboring and loathing crowd. <sup>14</sup>However, in this time, he came followed by two guards bearing the mark of Jod. <sup>15</sup>Cunningly he, filled with rage, commanded the people back to their enslavement by Jod.

HABABI would protect him, and took him to the prison of Jod. <sup>22</sup>Wherein Unga renounced his faith, mistakenly thinking that the LORD HABABI betrayed him. <sup>23</sup>That night Unga laid without a guide to behold the truth before him.

<sup>16</sup>So he spoke, "O but what a fool you must be to return here? <sup>17</sup>And to go against my very word, and the word of Jod?"

Section 7: Jod

<sup>1</sup>Unga spoke in front of the moon:

<sup>18</sup>"But no word is as great as the LORD HABABI, and that you demand for my silence is but a pathetic ploy against my most bastion-like faith. <sup>19</sup>And men like you who wish to silence his truth, we may call an enemy of the LORD HABABI, and his endless strive for his truth. <sup>20</sup>And the LORD HABABI shall be my guard, as he has stopped you from moving further than here."

"Curse you Hababi! And curse vour words! <sup>2</sup>You had taken the home which I loved, and made the people that once could've been our friend, now become my enemy! <sup>3</sup>I shout at the moon, as you have not the courage to be tried before your victim. 4Curse your deceitful ways, and curse your wretched tales! <sup>5</sup>I was to be the first messenger of your truths, yet you do not give me the strength to do so. <sup>6</sup>And so I cast you aside, for perhaps this infamous Jod will be more merciful."

<sup>21</sup>The guards took Unga, who did not defend himself from assault, believing that the LORD <sup>7</sup>But the LORD HABABI hears all voices, no matter the distance, and so he heard Unga's slander and treason of the upmost madness. <sup>8</sup>But he showed patience, knowing that a man, who once truly followed the LORD HABABI, will always do so at heart. <sup>9</sup>But the LORD HABABI always has a plan for his followers, and he thought a way to stop Jod.

<sup>10</sup>The mornings blended into evenings into mornings once more. <sup>11</sup>And Unga knew not of his place or his time in prison, when Zaybe and his guard showed to the cell door, and said to take him to Jod's chambers, where he would officially submit to Jod. <sup>12</sup>Now, Unga accepted the lie, and knelt before Jod, and sucked the they/them girlcock.

<sup>13</sup>But the LORD HABABI burst into the chamber, and whilst seeing Unga and he saw in return, Unga bit the penis of Jod clean off in shock. <sup>14</sup>Jod burst into a most heinous screech, befitting one

who claims the throne of LORD HABABI for their own.

<sup>15</sup>And the LORD HABABI said, "I shall hear you out Jod, so I will heal your rod, but you must prove me your heavenly powers."

<sup>16</sup>Miraculously, Jod had returned their cock. <sup>17</sup>In compliance with the agreement, Jod showed a deck of cards, and spoke to the audience of Zaybe, Unga, and LORD HABABI.

<sup>18</sup>"And I shall do no such thing: I assume you are namely, 'LORD HABABI'? <sup>19</sup>Well, no matter, for I am not merely a prophet, but I am Jod. <sup>20</sup>I am the creator of this realm, bestowed by me, to me, for me, and which I distribute my lands, at my leisure, to those who I believe fit. <sup>21</sup>I do say that vou 'LORD HABABI' seem a bit unfair to my keen eyes, so I do not answer to those who present without evidence. <sup>22</sup>And vou have shown none to the contrary. not only so, but that your messenger, Mr. Unga here, as Zaybe of Natas tells me, has renounced his meager faith in the sight of my power. <sup>23</sup>However, I shall humor you because it appears that your sight were able to decapitate my head, and put it back into place. <sup>24</sup>I'll have you know though that I needn't your assistance, for Jod need not a god, for Jod is the god! <sup>25</sup>My leniency has run to its wits end, so you shall feel my wrath."

After this, the LORD HABABI spoke, "Your words are as vapid and as weak as your admirers' soul. <sup>26</sup>I shall tell you now, that it is not for men to rule over other men, but only as the LORD HABABI may rule over all of mankind, in justice and in peace. <sup>27</sup>But you do not provide the people with truth, and I cannot blame for which you do not <sup>28</sup>So I shall allow this know transgression, so long as you do one thing, being that I shall make you not a messenger of Hababi, but an Apostle, this shall be your condemnation.

<sup>29</sup>and whatever weak power may be, you are of Atomas' children, so you are one of my children, so you have a portion of mv ability. 30 But I see now that not all men can be trusted with such an ability, so I deem man unfit, but for a few, of my power. <sup>31</sup>I command the power vested within me by the world itself, that you shall no longer live your lives with peace, no longer live your lives with eternal life, and no longer live your lives free of war. 32 And whether or not you accept your fate, it is destined to be, so it will."

<sup>33</sup>With that, all the world's men became incumbent to the power of Hababi. <sup>34</sup>The world then knew the return of the one true LORD HABABI has occurred.

### **Section 8: The Apostle Elot**

<sup>1</sup>"As for you, you no longer be the wrongly worshiped Jod, but from this day henceforth, be the Apostle Elot. <sup>2</sup>Do well to keep your name, for the title of apostle is not far from the LORD HABABI himself. <sup>3</sup>But now that the world knows my name once more, you and the people shall take care to not worship me, but to accept me and my word," said the LORD HABABI.

<sup>4</sup>Then Unga said, "You have shown to me and revealed to me more than my heart could once see, so I accept this punishment as a gift, as it is your gift and your prowess that granted me the power to be your subordinate. <sup>5</sup>You may perhaps never hear of me ever again my LORD HABABI, because I not only failed you, but I also denounced you. <sup>6</sup>I shall head far into the north, where I may find peace with nature, which I could not within my cave."

<sup>7</sup>And so Unga left the previous home of Jod, and set alone into the steppe of Bitsu. <sup>8</sup>Though much is not known about these far lands, accounts of merchants say that Unga would lead a monastic life off the steppe.

<sup>9</sup>So Elot said, "And I shall follow you in his stead, now knowing your truths, and I shall spread the word of LORD HABABI to the world."

## Guidden 2

# ROMULUS, THE PASTOR

# Section 1: Astordin of Fromadz

<sup>1</sup>This is the anecdote of Romulus the Pastor, and his fruition to an agent of the LORD HABABI. <sup>2</sup>However, this story begins much before his birth, and yet also much further past the tale of Unga. <sup>3</sup>So we begin with the story of Astordin, who belonging to the House Fromadz, and who walked in line with the word of LORD HABABI. <sup>4</sup>The full heritage remains a mystery, as these roots go far beyond the time of LORD HABABI millennium slumber.

<sup>5</sup>Here it begins as Astordin prayed alone within the forest

to the LORD HABABI. <sup>6</sup>The moon had past midnight in the sky, and whilst in prayer, a face unearthed itself from the ground fore Astordin.

<sup>7</sup>It went unnoticed, until the face called to Astordin, "A\*den! A\*den!"

<sup>8</sup>And Astordin said, "And here I am! Where is the one who calls me A\*den?"

<sup>9</sup>"Do not open your eyes yet," It said. "I am the world, and I call you A\*den. <sup>10</sup>I call you A\*den for Astordin is the name of a follower, and one you are not. <sup>11</sup>You are not a meager follower

of LORD HABABI, and you are not a mere man. <sup>12</sup>I have come here to say that he, LORD HABABI, has failed to meet my demand. <sup>13</sup>And I shall give you, as this world, his power in his stead."

<sup>14</sup>Then Astordin said, "I believe you, for it is not with coincidence that you were to appear amid my prayer."

<sup>15</sup>"Very well, but first you must complete your duty, and your duty here be: <sup>16</sup>You shall follow my commands in due time, but first you must wait. <sup>17</sup>When the time is right, I shall show you a sign, and you will recognize this sign. <sup>18</sup>Now you may open your eyes, and return to your place."

<sup>19</sup>The face retracted in to the dirt, without a sign it had been in the first place. <sup>20</sup>Then Astordin went stood, and returned to the House Fromadz in silence, where he confirmed his betrayal of LORD HABABI.

# Section 2: Authrain the Obverse

<sup>1</sup>Now Astordin tended to the house as he cleaned for his mother. <sup>2</sup>He did not the kitchen clean properly, so his mother beat him.

<sup>3</sup>Then he fled to the wilderness for this reason. <sup>4</sup>He was there when LORE AUTHRAIN struck down the House Fromadz at the very moment of Astordin's exit. <sup>5</sup>And through the flames, he heard his mother scream, but he did not help. <sup>6</sup>He did not turn back, or even feign emotion. <sup>7</sup>There in the embers, a fiery face appeared, gleaming, both sly and joyful.

<sup>8</sup>"Come close, and do not fear the flames. I will protect you." LORE AUTHRAIN said.

<sup>9</sup>"And here I be." Astordin said.

<sup>10</sup>"First, I attracted you here, so I shall now tell you who I am. <sup>11</sup>I am the LORE AUTHRAIN,

firstborn of the very father of previously mentioned LORD HABABI. <sup>12</sup>My mission be simple from henceforth, to end his tyranny, and to free all man's souls."

<sup>13</sup>Through the smoke and ash, Astordin's eyes clouded with tears, and he came closer to the face of Lore Authrain. <sup>14</sup>"I am in keen interest, but my mother is surely dead, and the House of Fromadz is gone for good. <sup>15</sup>How can I assist without the tools I had?"

<sup>16</sup>"You will find that in due time, and very soon too, that no object is without cost. <sup>17</sup>This here is merely the cost of my company, and to the knowledge of completing your deepest desire."

<sup>18</sup>Closer now, face nearly immersed in flame, Astordin spoke, "And so where may be this knowledge?"

<sup>19</sup>"You will impede your haste dear A\*den, even the LORD HABABI knows that good will be void in the scramble for life. <sup>20</sup>But you are correct, for your LORD HABABI lies deeply to you, so I ask you what lord he may be? <sup>21</sup>They say that he is all knowing. so surely he hearkens this word, and he would most definitely contest. <sup>22</sup>He claims to be the poet of the world, but he even admits to not be the one behind the shadows? <sup>23</sup>I show you that he is not a lord, and I say LORD HABABI's morals are not for you, or anyone, to follow.

<sup>24</sup>"He laughs atop a hill whilst men like you bellow and bellow into your brethren's face, your tongue flaps and your voice turned hoarse. <sup>25</sup>Then you may strike your thigh in a fit of laughter. Only then, shall you find that you slapped your balls and then grieve. <sup>26</sup>This is your man's plight, your life too, so do not be surprised when he does not respond as you wish."

<sup>27</sup>Then LORE AUTHRAIN handed a piece of parchment, inscribed in the holy language, Tefnir, and sealed with red wax.

<sup>28</sup>Lore Authrain said, "Read carefully my instructions for you, and soon you will be much more powerful than Lord Hababi, and more so than perhaps a god."

### **Section 3: Signs for Astordin**

<sup>1</sup>Enclosed within the message, read the words of Lore Au-THRAIN and his command to all men.

<sup>2</sup>I am Lore Authrain, the not the Lore of your fathers, and not the Lore of Atomas. <sup>3</sup>Almighty, he must be one who follows his rule, and I do as the opposite as the other he. <sup>4</sup>So tell the world, and summon all who will listen, A\*den, to say:

<sup>5</sup>"There is a LORD HABABI,

and there shall be as well a LORE AUTHRAIN. <sup>6</sup>The man who claims to virtousity assuredly is the hypocrite. <sup>7</sup>To step as LORD HABABI does, among the filth of pigs, he must himself be a pig. <sup>8</sup>As one of the superior truth, you will not intermingle among the weaker, lesser, and fouler man. <sup>9</sup>You will fall blind to difference of the soul of the thief and the saint: the man and the woman: the color'd and the monochrome. <sup>10</sup>You may not hold another as one's own, nor will a man take posession of his wife as he may his cock. 11 You do not kill nor torture under the name of LORE AUTHRAIN, but maim you can. <sup>12</sup>Keep these signs for all others to see, and know if any but me does not follow them, then surely punishment is in order.

<sup>13</sup>"You needn't a god to give a reward, that would mean to be a dog, but rather to punish and to live in fear. <sup>14</sup>Hold yourself to a vow of me, LORE AUTHRAIN, and your inner strength shall

bring you fortune. <sup>15</sup>What LORD HABABI lacks in his reward, I will equally return in divine discipline. <sup>16</sup>Relish me or despise me, it will make no difference. <sup>17</sup>Your insubordinance, even for you, my dear A\*den, will not ever be justified.

<sup>18</sup>"Now, you must go to the Summit of Bail, and there you shall construct a shrine, not to worship me, but to summon that which will destroy LORD HABABI from within. <sup>19</sup>Go, capture as many men as you may need, and I will show them my glory to have them follow you. As, for other matters, I divulge to you my personal opinions of the Pisrael-Alestine conflict."

<sup>20</sup>Then LORE AUTHRAIN, then did justify the genocide of masses, under the pretense that "the filthy browns deserve it".

### Section 4: Summit of Mount Bail

<sup>1</sup>Astordin walked to the summit of Mount Bail, and he cried and plead for the LORE AUTHRAIN to give him strength to build. <sup>2</sup>So LORE AUTHRAIN gave Astordin three loyal followers: Mik, Kuran, and Nantan.

<sup>3</sup>The LORE AUTHRAIN said, "Here, these men will do as you wish, and fuck them as much as would please a rabid creature as yourself. <sup>4</sup>However, do not ask for more from me; I will not be so kind from now."

<sup>5</sup>So Astordin told the three men, "Astordin di Fromadz commands you, build me here a church for our duties, and bar entry from any follower of LORD HABABL"

<sup>6</sup>The men said back, "Yes, great follower of the Lore!"

<sup>7</sup>Mik, Kuran, and Nantan toiled until dawn of the next

day, harrowing to fulfill their duty. <sup>89</sup>Even as Nantan's arm broke, the command of the LORE AUTHRAIN was so biting that he could not cease his movement.

<sup>10</sup>On the third day, at the strike of noon, the first Parish of LORE AUTHRAIN had been assembled. <sup>11</sup>Then the three men each stood still, patiently awaiting their next command.

<sup>12</sup>So Astordin said, "Astordin di Fromadz commands you, go to the near village, not far south from the Summit, and bring me the women and children, and tell them I will bring them great bounty in the name of A\*den. <sup>13</sup>Then the men will soon follow their lost ones, and perhaps to their end."

<sup>14</sup>The men said, "Yes, great follower of the Lore!"

<sup>15</sup>The men snuck into the village, to each front door of each abode, and took the women and

children to the interior of the great church. <sup>16</sup>They said, "Here you will stay, under the watchful eye of our benefactor A\*den."

<sup>17</sup>That night, the men of the village came to the church, to search and to seek for their kin. <sup>18</sup>Astordin brought himself to the front door, where his captives lay silent, and told the men: " I am Astordin di Fromadz! But hence, you shall call me A\*den. <sup>19</sup>If you choose to follow me, I will bring you great reward, choose not, and I will promise you naught but misfortune."

<sup>20</sup>One of the men spoke, "And how will one man contradict the will of the many?"

<sup>21</sup>To which he responded, "With the might of god, and the will of a vengeful heart! <sup>22</sup>Parry this, or be among the trash which the world has no use of."

<sup>23</sup>Then Astordin's three men, under the influence of LORE

AUTHRAIN, hunted the remaining insurgents, all down to one last man. <sup>24</sup>Astordin said to him, "Come with me, abandon your false idols, and you will be spared."

<sup>25</sup>The man said, "A cruel god is no god at all, and must be a man inside."

<sup>26</sup>"You are foolish, naive and brave, I suppose that is what makes one weak, but not human." Astordin said, then plunging his fist a hole through the man's abdomen.

### Section 5: Astordin's Requiem

<sup>1</sup>After the massacre of the people, the Lore Authrain parted his face through the clouds in a ray of pure light. <sup>2</sup>Any person who dared stare at the beam came sightless. <sup>3</sup>A child did exactly so, and he complained to Lore Authrain, and he was not

pleased.

<sup>4</sup>The LORE AUTHRAIN spoke directly to the child, "Do not fear the dark now young one, for even the brightest spot can become the darkest shadow. <sup>5</sup>Let this be a lesson to you, to not stare at the sun, although I doubt you will be capable of that anytime soon."

<sup>6</sup>Astordin bowed his head to the light, taking care not to see, "Please my almighty Lore Authrain, you are not deserving to be treated so unjustly, will you permit me to execute the child in your name?"

<sup>7</sup>"That will not be necessary, but what will, is what comes next. <sup>8</sup>You have faithfully gathered many people here for the necessary deeds. <sup>9</sup>You will now march forth to the Forest of all Hababi-kind, and you will give the people there reason to worship me, or to feel my wrath."

<sup>10</sup>Astordin said to Lore Au-

THRAIN, "Yes! My Lore!"

<sup>11</sup>Then Astordin took his enslaved soldiers to the closed Gates of the Forest of Hababikind, where he came upon a sherperds hut. A weakly asiatic man stumbled to the front gates, blocking Astordin. <sup>12</sup>He held a curly wooden staff in one hand, a fleshlight in the other, and adorned his head with a fedora. <sup>13</sup>A herd of sheep folllowed him, like snow, pure and white.

<sup>14</sup>He spoke to Astordin, "I am Sensei Wu, I herd these here sheep in search of good pasture for grazing. <sup>15</sup>You stand on my lands here, and that forest there is mine too. <sup>16</sup>I've been ordained these lands by the LORD HABABI himself, you know? <sup>17</sup>If you are also in search of great pasture, I have hearkened of considerable prairie lands to the north."

<sup>18</sup>Astordin took no hestiancy, and while he begged for mercy, he carved Romulus from innards to out. <sup>19</sup>He felt no remorse for killing who he belived to be just as animal as the sheep he herded. <sup>20</sup>The ground had rumbled, the birds flocked far away from the forest, and the people felt the air change to a freezing, hollow wintertime. <sup>21</sup>The Pastor's corpse rotted, at a vastly accelerated rate, first the bloat, then the stench, then the maggots, and then finally disease, until nothing but bone remained.

# Section 6: Romulus of the Resurrection

<sup>1</sup>The earth erupted with a geyeser of urine and feces, it sprayed to Astordin's army alone, and not to the bones of Romulus, the Pastor. <sup>2</sup>The liquid poured and spread like an unholy magma, and the stench alone drove his army mad with fear. <sup>3</sup>Then from the chaos, arose the reawoken corpse of Romulus, he then, walking on the air, stepped higher, far into the sky, above

Astordin.

<sup>4</sup>The world itself whispered into the ears of all of Astordin's men, "Only those who kill, shall be killed themselves. <sup>5</sup>Only those who judge, shall be judged themselves. <sup>6</sup>Only those who pray, shall be rewarded themselves."

<sup>7</sup>He rose his left hand, with one finger up, then he spoke to the army:

8"You find me here back to the ashes whence I once came. and to which I have returned. <sup>9</sup>For my return, LORD HABABI has given me just cause to nullify those unworthy of being in his gracious and noble world. 10 Like those who say man came from the jungle, like the monkeys that effortlessly swing between the trees, but can you leap as far as they, be as strong as they, or as quick as they? 11No, so man is but ash, dust, soot, and dirt as the LORD HABABI demanded. <sup>12</sup>You have not listened, nay,

you in fact bluntly rejected his holiness. <sup>13</sup>He has commanded me to see to his will in three lawful judgements, <sup>14</sup>First, all you whose skins are darker than sand must die!"

<sup>15</sup>From the heavens above, the LORD HABABI himself smited half the army into mere ashes, simply as Romulus commanded. <sup>16</sup>Romulus then held two fingers up, then he spoke to the army,

<sup>17</sup>"Second, all you who cannot be saved by his grace must die!"

<sup>18</sup>From the heavens above, the LORD HABABI brought a stormy wind of posionous air that left one part of the army bereft of life, and one part short of air, not nearly dead.

<sup>19</sup>"Finally, all you who are weak, and cannot face the consequence and punishment for your disloyalty to LORD HABABI, must die!"

<sup>20</sup>From the heavens above, the LORD HABABI then whispered into each of their ears, a truth so potent, that it rendered them dead. <sup>21</sup>All that was left of Astordin's mighty army was Astordin himself.

<sup>22</sup>Romulus spoke to Astordin direcly, "As for you, Astordin, you have skin worthy of LORD HABABI, the capability of being saved, and the bravery to face your death. <sup>23</sup>You are worthy to pass into these gates into the Forest of Hababi-kind. <sup>24</sup>I know nothing of the demons within your mind, but knowing you have overcome all things from the past, you can believe that you shall overcome all things in the present."

<sup>25</sup>"Your stench eminates of cap, you fool. <sup>26</sup>The LORE AUTHRAIN has commanded me a place in his almighty uprising against your false deity. <sup>27</sup>My power shall reign supreme over yours."

<sup>28</sup>Then Astordin left his charred army in defeat, and Romulus permitted his departure. <sup>29</sup>For a man worthy of LORD HABABI must not be stopped in his own right.

# Section 7: Coronation of Apostleship

<sup>1</sup>The LORD HABABI said to Romulus, "You have done well, so you must be rewarded. <sup>2</sup>Come to my temple, deep within the Forest of Hababi-kind, I shall guide you."

<sup>3</sup>Romulus dutifully complied, and let his faith in LORD HABABI route him to the Temple of Hababi. <sup>4</sup>The temple was magnificent, yet humble, grand, yet quaint, impossible, yet real. <sup>5</sup>He, the LORD HABABI, brought him to the grand chamber, where all the faithful gathered on the holy day, to not worship, but to seek reflection from LORD HABABI. <sup>6</sup>There he saw the LORD HABABI

with his flesh in bone with his own eyes as he sat on a golden throne. <sup>7</sup>Then he descended himself from his throne, for then he became level with Romulus.

<sup>8</sup>LORD HABABI said, "Romulus, hearken, for you are a noble man, whose judgement can be trusted. <sup>9</sup>You shall judge each man of his own worth, but not I, for I am not a man. <sup>10</sup>Your honor, and your creed shall be for your own to decide, for you are a man of LORD HABABI, so your soul is one and the same of mine."

<sup>11</sup>Romulus then stood above the LORD HABABI, feeling the eyes of the Temple upon him, he said to all who could hear, <sup>12</sup>"So this is my resurrection, to live to judge and to judge to live? <sup>13</sup>So I shall, and I shall do well."

<sup>14</sup>"And as my judge, I command, as your LORD HABABI, to travel the innards of the Forest of Hababi-kind, and to gather the knowledge of all peoples so you

may assess them all properly. <sup>15</sup>You shall not be accompanied by me until you have garnered the favor of my villagers to accrue four gifts from them."

<sup>16</sup>Romulus then left the Temple, and head on foot due south to the village of Larti. <sup>17</sup>Here he told the town's chief, "The LORD HABABI has commanded me to acquire gifts from his people, give me a reward, lest you be cast out by his infinite powers."

<sup>18</sup>The chief said, "I doubt the LORD HABABI has given you such high nobility, <sup>19</sup>for your skin is dark and dirty, your clothes are unsightly and unclean, and your stench is that of manure and livestock."

<sup>20</sup>He picked up a rock, and inscribed "FUCK YOU" with a chisel. <sup>21</sup>He said, "Here you may have your gift, you contrived pig!"

<sup>22</sup>So, Romulus was chased out

by the village of Larti who lobbed many stones with slurs at him. <sup>23</sup>He then stepped barefoot to the next township of Adium, where he then realized his approach was incorrect.

#### **Section 8: Stones of Offering**

<sup>1</sup>Romulus came to the town square, where he spoke to the people of Adium. <sup>2</sup>He said to the people, "LORD HABABI has given me command, to preach his word, and to judge all you who are not fair, in your skin or in other forms. <sup>3</sup>Come to me one by one, and I shall decide your fate."

<sup>4</sup>First came an elderly man, he was sick and weak, so Romulus used his eyes to see past his clothes, and then straight to his soul. <sup>5</sup>He said, "You have lived a righteous life, but your time is bound by the nature of the LORD HABABI's world. <sup>6</sup>Do not seek hedonism now, rather you should entertain yourself upon

the life you have lived. <sup>7</sup>But do not let your life be only a series of portraits, define yourself by how you will act, not how you have in time that has gone."

<sup>8</sup>Romulus sent the man away, but he did not respond because he already had known the just word of LORD HABABI.

<sup>9</sup>Then came a young boy, with the light of a pure soul in his eyes. <sup>10</sup>Romulus said to him, "You have much to live, and much to gain, so do not waste the opportunity to find freedom through LORD HABABI. <sup>11</sup>Time to live is also time that you may deviate from the LORD HABABI's path, so either you must die now, or you promise to live a just life."

<sup>12</sup>The boy frantically nodded his head in approval, and ran off with tears of joy to his mother. <sup>13</sup>The people of Adium had approved of Romulus' visit, so they gave him a granite stone with text etched into its surface.

<sup>14</sup>The text said, "HABABI FOR-EVER, WITH JUDGEMENT FROM THE APOSTLE ROM, WE SHALL PRAISE THE LORD HABABI FOR HIS BENEVOLENCE."

<sup>15</sup>Romulus then went to the village of Talhi, where he saw all the worst of mankind. <sup>16</sup>He saw the darkness that plagued the thought of his mind, and those who spoke LORD HABABI's name in vain, and the LORE AUTHRAIN's name in earnest. <sup>17</sup>So he said the people, "You, as children of the all ancient Atomas, have failed to keep to the course of LORD HABABI, so you must die."

<sup>18</sup>Through the power of LORD HABABI, he encanted an infinitely large beast to bring the heretics to justice. <sup>19</sup>Romulus said, "O, LORD HABABI, powerful and righteous, bring me the power to change nature, and to change the world through time." <sup>20</sup>Through his command, he brought seasons into the world, winter, spring, summer, and autumn.

<sup>21</sup>For all life and time was spent in an eternal and still point of life and greenery until then.

<sup>22</sup>The God of Season had brought a firey storm, where the houses flooded, and the people burned alive, with the stench of flesh rotting in air. <sup>23</sup>The last villager crawled to Romulus feet, covered in the blood of his apostatical bretheren, and screamed to the world, "With my dying breath, I draw a scream, and imprint it here into a gem, where it will cry for all of eternity."

<sup>24</sup>And there Romulus had cleansed the village of Talhi of the impure, and gave the world the gift of weather and season.

# Section 9: Changes in Climate

<sup>1</sup>Romulus then sat afront the burning village, reflecting upon the gift of seasons. <sup>2</sup>There he fell to his knees, and looked to

the sky above and prayed to the struck the ground Romulus. LORD HABABI.

<sup>3</sup>"I have caused so much death. so much peril, and it is among us, and it surrounds us."

<sup>4</sup>The LORD HABABI whispered into his mind, "You are just in your actions, for you are a man of LORD HABABI, and the Apostle Romulus of Judgement. task is not done. Continue to the final village of your journey."

<sup>6</sup>Romulus, exhausted, rested his eves for seemingly only a moment, whence the dawn and dusk quickly came and went. <sup>7</sup>He stood on his hairy, bare feet, and walked on a path covered branches and leaves of the trees destroyed in the storm. 8He had arrived to the village of Tosordin.

<sup>9</sup>All the village had been flooded, covered in the water, and within that water, was a milkier substance. <sup>10</sup>The skies were dark gray, the and lightning

<sup>11</sup>Romulus said, "Is this the work of Astordin, the Particular? or more sinisterly, the act of LORE AUTHRAIN?"

<sup>12</sup>A weakly man said, from a cavity underneath the rubble. "It is not the work of those evils. we know only that a man, calling himself 'Season' had come to our homes, and fell in love with a girl. <sup>13</sup>He proclaimed that he would be the one to take her from the village, so he begged her to elope. <sup>14</sup>Her father said that she would never do so, only when the world has been brought to a horrific <sup>15</sup>He sealed their fates end. through his power, but in turn, the girl had died out of his foolish adoration. <sup>16</sup>I beg you, stop him. Though it may not mean much, take this rock from my butthole, it will protect you."

<sup>17</sup>Romulus embarked on a search, though he completed his task, he left quite the shitstorm behind.

#### Section 10: Season's End

<sup>1</sup>Romulus called into the sky, "I call to thee, god of season, speak to I, and I can forgive you through my judgement."

<sup>2</sup>So, he came to the groundly earth in the form of a leek, and said, "I shall never speak to you again, so be careful with what you speak. <sup>3</sup>I am not ashamed of my doing, for I bring the world the gift of agriculture, the beauty of rainbows, and the mystery of thunder. <sup>4</sup>However, I cannot prevent the costs of these magnificent works because if you truly did not need my strength, you would have not brought me to life."

<sup>5</sup>Romulus responded, "How was I supposed to know about these effects? For how did I know you were to destroy the lives of innocent followers of LORD

Нававі?"

<sup>6</sup>"The people that follow him are as little to me as a grain of sand is to me. <sup>7</sup>Your time is wasted, none can stop me now."

<sup>8</sup>The leek rotted in Romulus' palm, and a gust of the god's wind flew past his ear. <sup>9</sup>He was gone once again, without a trace.

<sup>10</sup>Romulus prayed to LORD HABABI, "O, LORD HABABI, please erase the god of season. <sup>11</sup>It was my fault, it was my wrong, it was my poor judgement. <sup>12</sup>I desire nothing more than to take all the punishment as you please my great LORD HABABI."

<sup>13</sup>The LORD HABABI said, "You imbecile, you whore, you little slut. <sup>14</sup>It was your doing, so you shall deal with it yourself."

<sup>15</sup>Romulus could not handle the burden alone, but as a faithful man, he listened to the LORD HABABI's command. <sup>16</sup>The future held no bounds, so he was condemned to chase the god where ever it may go.

<sup>17</sup>But from his back pocket, the screaming stone had cried for Romulus to hear, but he chose not to before, in arrogance. <sup>18</sup>Now, with knowledge of his futile position, he listened.

<sup>19</sup>The stone said, "Your sin is grave, but you cannot take the blame. <sup>20</sup>You are the one to judge, not to be judged. <sup>21</sup>Even if it is the LORD HABABI, you are immune to such criticisms."

<sup>22</sup>Romulus fell to his knees and said, "Then what shall I do? Allow the god of season to rage upon the LORD HABABI'S domain? The one which he had used all his labour to construct?"

to his pocket, and pondered for many days and nights, up until finally discovering his answer. <sup>25</sup>With his own query, the Apostle Rom had understood it all in its entirety. <sup>26</sup>His question was the task LORD HABABI had set for him, as he believed it. <sup>27</sup>He was the one to judge all, so then he was the one to judge himself.

<sup>28</sup>Hababi forever, Hababi aeternum, Hababi ad infinitum.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>24</sup>Romulus returned the stone

# Guidden 3

# DANTE, THE RED

#### Section 1: House of Ouinon

<sup>1</sup>This is the geneology of Dante, the Red. from the House of Ouinon. <sup>2</sup>There were fourteen sons to the head of house Ouinon. Dante being the eldest. <sup>3</sup>The House of Ouinon was a home of high nobility within the Kingdom of Pomiture. <sup>4</sup>Dante had lived a life of luxury, when others would toil over their next meal, he would contemplate about the most extravagent jewels and silver. <sup>5</sup>Dante had dreams of being a dignified bard within all of Pomiture, but his faith to the LORD HABABI kept him from the temptations, under the threat of blood and violence.

<sup>6</sup>The kingdom of Pomiture had denounced the LORD HABABI, and prayed like Astordin, to the LORE AUTHRAIN. <sup>7</sup>The current king would often preach in his chambers amongst like minded fools about the recent whereabouts of the fallen king, who was removed in a vicious coup, and the praises of LORE AUTHRAIN. <sup>8</sup>However, the House of Ouinon remained faithful in secret, <sup>9</sup>for if they were to be revealed, the ancestry of Ouinon would be resolved into the records of history.

<sup>10</sup>He had one younger brother, Henrician, who was the only to hold the keys to the House of Ouinon. <sup>11</sup>Henrician kept the keys adorned in a pendant around his throat, <sup>12</sup>for the House was as much to him as his own neck. <sup>13</sup>Henrician was the last to be admitted into their familial tradition of worship of the LORD HABABI, <sup>14</sup>for his education at the most prestigious of colleges of the kingdom forbade any mention of such.

<sup>15</sup>Him and Dante often rided around like rovers, <sup>16</sup>and if they spotted oppositional noble houses, they would surely end it. <sup>17</sup>They often comedically remarked, "I will send this one straight to LORD HABABI". <sup>18</sup>A friend of theirs, Dennis, who frequently travelled along with them, was often referred to as a menace by locals.

### **Section 2: Vesper Bells**

<sup>1</sup>Dante and Henrician had made a short trip to an accursed church, ran by the evil king. <sup>2</sup>The bells

of the church called the masses to prayer, but the innermost parts of Dante's stomach had grumbled with hunger for a fine food. <sup>34</sup>Dante snuck out the masses that flocked to the foolish churches of the king. <sup>5</sup>Henrician told Dante, "There! There! Look there! There lies our resolve! There lies the tacos which we seek!"

<sup>6</sup>So Dante and Henrician entered the store, wherein there were men who vended tacos and other assorted foods. <sup>7</sup>Dante told the vendor, "I shall take this one here taco. <sup>8</sup>Then I shall consume it." <sup>9</sup>And so, he consumed the taco.

<sup>10</sup>There within that very taco, laid the eternal and insufferable cyclic nature of one's hubris, and one's regret. <sup>11</sup>Dante noted to Henrician the great flavors the taco brought onto him, and the spiciness from the peppers. <sup>12</sup>But the vendor said to Dante, "There is not any pepper or spice

in my taco, so it must be your skin tone which is at fault!"

<sup>13</sup>The brothers promptly returned to the House of Ouinon. and after such a good meal. Dante fell into a deep slumber. <sup>14</sup>But here he was merely in the eye of the storm, where he could not see what surrounded him. whether it be the wind, or the destruction of his colon. 15 In a fit of fury and red-blooded rage. Dante's bowels churned in agony as he screamed into the night like a rabid dog. <sup>16</sup>His life, his very being, his very soul was in question with the unadulterated world of pain that that taco brought him to. <sup>17</sup>Something that not even the Lore Authrain was able to produce, yet in fact, it had been so.

<sup>18</sup>Dante fled to the toilet, where the pipes led out onto the street so that his shit may fly in the faces of peasants. <sup>19</sup>The rumbling, the roaring, the explosive noise that came from his

anus could be heard by the LORD HABABI himself, <sup>20</sup>and so, in curiousity, he appeared to bear witness to the frightful sight.

<sup>21</sup>Dante screamed, and he begged to the sky whilst surrounded by the most unholiest of shits, "O, my LORD HABABI! Spare me! Kill me! I do not care any longer! <sup>22</sup>Is this a sign of my failure? For my inability to defend you from LORE AUTHRAIN and his followers? <sup>23</sup>If so, I accept your signs! I accept my fate! But please, my LORD HABABI! KILL ME NOW!"

# Section 3: Response and Purpose

<sup>1</sup>The LORD HABABI's ears and eyes are drawn to all those who call for his word, so as Dante screamed, he listened. <sup>2</sup>The apparition of the LORD HABABI appeared before him, and with the simple swing of his cock, he rid Dante's shit. <sup>3</sup>Dante, now

pure and white as an onion, fell to his knees.

<sup>4</sup>The LORD HABABI said, "I have saved you, for you were soon to die, and a man who follows me, shall save all those who follow me, themself too. <sup>5</sup>Now, henceforth, what shall you do with your given new life?"

<sup>6</sup>Dante said, "The LORD HABABI is the truth, whilst LORE AUTHRAIN basks in the obscurities of corruption and the estranged. <sup>7</sup>I shall behave in LORE AUTHRAIN's ways, but only to spread the word of you, O LORD HABABI"

<sup>8</sup>"Your soul is untarnished, I shall leave you here to put thought into your proselytization of this Kingdom. <sup>9</sup>It is not my role to alter the state of the world, Dante, but merely to admire both its beauty and its wickedness." <sup>10</sup>So the apparition disappeared, and Dante was reborn anew in the palm of the LORD HABABI in

spirit.

<sup>11</sup>But in the madness, Henrician watched the apparition give life to Dante, for he had come to rescure his dear brother from the mad shits. <sup>12</sup>"I have come, and I shall come with you. <sup>13</sup>Together, we can save our homeland from the infidels. <sup>14</sup>The excrement is gone by the grace of LORD HABABI, and soon, will the LORE AUTHRAIN be too". He said.

<sup>15</sup>"Yes, but we must be secretive, so we will work to convert the needy and poor, they will find LORD HABABI most pleasing in an unjust world of LORE AUTHRAIN. <sup>16</sup>In one fortnight, we shall enact the absolute divine will."

### Section 4: Harlotry for Hababi

<sup>1</sup>Dante said to Henrician, "For a needy man, there are only three things one needs: lust, liquor, and larder. <sup>2</sup>All of which we have,

so we do not think of it. <sup>3</sup>By the grace of LORD HABABI, we shall give it to those who need it most. <sup>4</sup>We shall turn our secretive documents into moonshine, so that we may save ourselves and strike the enemy."

<sup>5</sup>Henrician said, "But my brother, how will a drunkard be able to praise the LORD HABABI, with naught in his head but booze?"

<sup>6</sup>"That is troubling, so we must use another way. <sup>7</sup>We shall feed the needy with out vast sums of money!"

<sup>8</sup>"But a man is only as good as he may worship, a glutton could not fall to his knees, so he cannot pray."

<sup>9</sup>"That is far worse! <sup>10</sup>Then we shall peddle flesh and monger whores at the cost of their souls to LORD HABABI."

<sup>11</sup>"But for this we need prayed:

women, and women we do not have."

<sup>12</sup>"Then we shall whore men, who shall become women, and who shall reap us the approbations of LORD HABABI."

<sup>13</sup>"Very well, but where will we find the whores?"

<sup>14</sup>Dante paused to think, then he said to Henrician, "Why there are many, including yourself, Henrician! <sup>15</sup>Do not fear, for as they touch you, then they will be the hands of LORD HABABI and his good words! <sup>16</sup>I shall make you under an alias, one that has never seen this world, Tolofas Gubalio."

<sup>17</sup>"I fear not, if the LORD HABABI wills it, then I shall complete it."

<sup>18</sup>Then after a night of great changes, Dante knelt before the banner of the LORD HABABI and prayed:

<sup>19</sup>"Hababi forever, and Hababi in my soul. I say to you my LORD HABABI. <sup>20</sup>For even if this country has forgotten you, for even if this world has forgotten you, I shall forever remain unwavering in faith and unwavering in devotion to you and your magnificent word. <sup>21</sup>I spread your word to those who will listen, and I shun those who refuse to listen. <sup>22</sup>And I end the cycles of evil and the terror of LORE AUTHRAIN, for you will create the true land for all of Hababikind. Amen."

### Section 5: Tasks and Tribulations

<sup>1</sup>On another day, Dante sent Henrician to depths of the poorest lands of Pomiture. <sup>2</sup>There he laid his eyes upon the evil of false prophets, where one claimed he himself was the descendant of LORD HABABI, where one claimed he could revive the spirits of those long past death, and where

one could find LORD HABABI's men among them. <sup>3</sup>Here, the devout and righteous were mistreated, and the corrupt and LORE AUTHRAIN's cultists were celebrated. <sup>4</sup>So Henrician solicited from one man to another in attempts to seduce them, but in reality it was to enlighten them.

<sup>5</sup>First he spoke to a young man, fooled by Lore Authrain, who rejected him. <sup>6</sup>He crookedly remarked that only Lord Hababi would demand such things.

<sup>7</sup>Then he spoke to a elderly man, who was more receptive to the true word of LORD HABABI. <sup>8</sup>Henrician said, "I shall take you in hand, come to my abode, there I shall conduct my business". <sup>9</sup>So the man followed him, and as he unclothed himself, Dante tied him to the chair where he sat. <sup>10</sup>The man remarked, "I was not aware, but this too, I shall accept."

<sup>11</sup>Dante said to the man, "Do not make such a mistake you fool. <sup>12</sup>We have come here for you are a transgressor against the LORD HABABI, not for any service. <sup>13</sup>We shall purify you into a man worth more than his menial labor."

<sup>14</sup>The man scoffed and said, "You are a fool if you believe I am worth nothing, <sup>15</sup> for a king may only be worth as much as skin and bone to you, but he is sum of all the flesh of his subjects."

<sup>16</sup>"Who are you? Who is so wise in the ways of a scholar?" Henrician said.

<sup>17</sup>"I was once a king, for I ruled Pomiture by the LORD HABABI's way, as you claim to do. <sup>18</sup>You take care to remember the name of the King Camishra, no?"

<sup>19</sup>"Why it was you who led this kingdom into disarray? <sup>20</sup>It was you who tarnished and decayed the Hababist Kingdom of Pomiture out of failure? <sup>21</sup>We

could not ever forget a man who failed the LORD HABABI." Dante spoke.

<sup>22</sup>"Well if you believe you may do better than I ever did. it would be foolish to believe that the adept are duller than the novice. <sup>23</sup>I was betrayed by the false king. He had poisoned the waters, the crops, put corrupt men in power, but that is none of your concern. <sup>24</sup>I will tell you this: there remain old passages to the castle from the Temple of Lore Authrain, where you can do as you desire with the false king, <sup>25</sup> and that tying a man to chair in a dreary alley is quite illegal, O, Dante of Ouinon. <sup>26</sup>Even if I am no longer a king, the laws of the false king surely prohibit such activities. <sup>27</sup>Luckily, All it is that I require is my freedom, and a sworn promise to none other than LORD HABABI that you shall remove the false king and return me to my rightful place. <sup>28</sup>Pray to the LORD HABABI, and he shall cast your doubts aside."

<sup>29</sup>Dante and Henrician untied the nude Camishra, and so he fled.

#### Section 6: The 47th Hour

<sup>1</sup>Dante and Henrician left the alley, and returned to the city center, near to their home. <sup>2</sup>They had gone and went to the most grandiose temple of LORE AUTHRAIN, whilst it was during its daily prayer. <sup>3</sup>The vendor remained there, joyuously selling his tacos to unsuspecting customers. <sup>4</sup>The priest had not noticed Dante and Henrician sneaking into the inner sanctum of the temple, as his speech bellowed to the crowd of the unfaithful:

<sup>5</sup>"Look at the man behind you, and ask yourself, is a man who is of different looks, and born of seperate pussies, not your brother? <sup>6</sup>For it is LORE AUTHRAIN who binds us, not the

blood of your ancestry. <sup>7</sup>So we shall cast them aside, destroy the past of your so called family! <sup>8</sup>If it is only Lore Authrain who holds us together, then we shall rise to the opportunity to end the rigid structures of the past. <sup>9</sup>If you are the faithful, then you will do as I say!"

<sup>10</sup>The temple filled with the seething anger of Lore Authrain, so Dante and Henrician hurried through, as to not get caught in the purging. <sup>11</sup>They had found themselves upon a poorly hidden tunnel, covered by a painting of a seductive horse.

<sup>12</sup>They continued through the dark and damp tunnel, and through the end a light was seen. <sup>13</sup>There was the inside of the Great Castle of Pomiture, where the false king unjustly resided. <sup>14</sup>Then Dante and Henrician parted ways. <sup>15</sup>Henrician had hidden under the identity of Tolofas Gubalio once again, and so he was able to sneak into the

private bedroom of the king.

<sup>16</sup>Then, the king spoke, "Ah, yes, you must be the one I was waiting for. <sup>17</sup>Undress for me, lest you face the consequences;)."

<sup>18</sup>Then from under his robe, Henrician unsheathed his blade and stabbed the king. <sup>19</sup>Then he said, "Then you shall as face mine as well.", and began to urinate on his corpse. <sup>20</sup>His body laid there rotten and ringed by a pool of filthy harlot blood.

<sup>21</sup>The other concubines, screaming, were then sacrificed for LORD HABABI. <sup>22</sup>They had partaken in the reign of the false king of LORE AUTHRAIN and could not be saved as true followers.

### Section 7: The Red

<sup>1</sup>Dante stepped to the door of the royal throne hall, and the many aristocrats and guards looked upon him in shock. <sup>2</sup>For appointments to the king were not to be made on this day, so the guards blocked his path.

<sup>3</sup>Dante said to the guards, "Step aside, for this is not something one should ignore. <sup>4</sup>I am here upon the order of the king."

<sup>5</sup>The guards parted from the gate, and permitted him through. <sup>6</sup>He then pulled down his pants, walked to the throne, and shat upon it. <sup>7</sup>Whilst wading in his own filth, he began to speak.

8"Mind not the filth that one sits in, mind the filth that one aspires to. 9For that reason, I have come here upon the order of LORD HABABI, and to correct the once great Kingdom of Pomiture. 10 LORD HABABI did not favor me for I am strong, nor because I am weak, but because I was the appropriate man. 11 And there are many appropriate among you, and there are many not appropriate, and those we must

purge. <sup>12</sup>I am not your king, not yet, but I am asking you for your ears, for it is the will of LORD HABABI, not of LORE AUTHRAIN for you to ..."

<sup>13</sup>Dante's speech continued for five hours.

<sup>14</sup>"Take your arms I say, and fight the non-believers! It is the will of LORD HABABI."

<sup>15</sup>Then the soldiers, and the aristocrats alike, fought in and amongst themselves. <sup>16</sup>There were two nearly identically sized groups, which would fight until there would not be more than one remaining. <sup>17</sup>The fight in the royal court then spread throughout the Kingdom of Pomiture, leading into an colossal civil war.

<sup>18</sup>Then from the sky, the LORD HABABI shone his face to the whole of Pomiture, and said, "Dante, come with me, I must discuss some things with you."

<sup>19</sup>The LORD HABABI brought Dante to him within the clouds and he said to him, "Why did you not install Camishra as the king again?"

<sup>20</sup>Dante spoke, "Because I am the one you chose, did you not?"

<sup>21</sup>The LORD HABABI said, "I had chose you to restore the lands of Pomiture, but Camishra was the king. <sup>22</sup>I had brought him to you, even under the circumstances which you placed yourself. <sup>23</sup>You have ruined the plan of your very own LORD HABABI."

<sup>24</sup>Dante and LORD HABABI sat in silence for a long time, <sup>25</sup>but the LORD HABABI spoke once more, "So I shall give you the power to erase your regrets. <sup>26</sup>Only those who are my closest may I share my wealth; <sup>27</sup>You shall be my apostle. <sup>28</sup>You shall be known as Dante, the Red. <sup>29</sup>You shall go forth and lead your people, you shall become a better man, <sup>30</sup>for it was your bloodbath,

and your sin. <sup>31</sup>I shall need you in time, so you shall patient for my call and respond to it."

<sup>32</sup>Dante was brought down to the sea of blood, where he then freed the Kingdom of Pomiture from his misdeeds and those of LORE AUTHRAIN.

<sup>33</sup>Hababi forever, Hababi aeternum, Hababi ad infinitum.