

THE EXALTED COUNCIL OF ISHIRAT

This story starts sometime between a thousand to a million years before the “A Very Big Phone Box”, and billions of years after the Fall of Jaeltray. Jaeltray (they/them) was spending their day just like normal, slaying [chaos] demons and generally rockin’ it when they felt a peculiar sensation all throughout their body, the forest around (part of the Everlasting Wilderness) seemed to have shifted and looked slightly off, so Jaeltray, feeling mystified, looked around for some people, and ended up walking for about 2 hours to find a clearing where there were some people living off the land. Jaeltray walked up to them and spoke to them (there is a common magic among magic people that allows others to hear them peak in their native tongue), saying “Where am I? Am I still within the realm of the Everlasting Forest?”

“Nay. You’re in a realm called Qehk (/gek/), which is part of the naturally formed realm-system of Ishirat, ruled over by the Exalted Council of the Ishirat Realms” said one of the clearing-people.

“Who gave these Exaltians their power?”H

“Millennia ago, this Great God came down known to us as Siline. They rested in the centre of Ishirat, the core, now known now as the Daomling (/dow-m-ling/), where they went dormant and let the group of people who would be known as the Exaltians take their power and rule over the entire realm-system. They rule with an iron fist and subject us to arbitrary rules.”

“This guy does not sound good”

“Nay. Who are you, traveller?”

“I am the one known as the Bluestar, the Child of the Creator, the Living Divine”

“Oh my Siline. This is NOT good. Lord Aldin – head of the Exalted Council of the Ishirat Realms – hates you. His entire politics is against you – antijaelism - he wants you dead. Get out of here as fast as you can, if not for yourself for us. RUN!”

Jaeltray sprinted away as if their life depended on it – which it did mind you – and as they ran, they saw a sci-fi like hover-vehicle-pod-police-car-thing (space police car). As they ran, they glimpsed the name of the space police car, which was Minion 1A5F of the Royal Department of Divine Enforcement (RD.DE). Due to the “divine” part, as well as this Lord Aldin being a monarch, it would appear he still believed in the Divine Right of Siline to such an extent that he was a god in a kind of way, making Ishirat a form of theocracy. The RD.DE continued to chase Jaeltray and they (Jaeltray) grabbed a crystal from their pocket and slam-dunked it down onto the floor, vanishing themselves away to another layer of reality. They thought this would remove themselves from Ishirat, forgetting it was a realm-system not a single isolated realm. Thus, they just ended up shunting to another realm within the system. This pattern continues with Jaeltray thinking they’ve escaped but the RD.DE just catching up again and again. All the time, whilst Jaeltray *thinks* they’re getting closer to the Edge of the Ishirat Realms, they are actually spiralling deeper and deeper down, closer to Ash Ishirat (the realm around the Daomling), and the RD.DE were just chasing them to trick them.

Jaeltray threw down their gemstone for the last time, and ended up on a rocky brown plane, devoid of life. They immediately tried to use their gemstone again, but either it had run out, or there was some greater power controlling the fabric of reality itself here, as the once-obedient crystal no

longer worked. A sudden, almost omnipresent, and certainly ominous, voice sudden spoke loudly. It may have been within or without Jaeltray's head, but it was a literally what someone means when they say, 'deafening silence'. It simultaneously was a rasp whisper and echoing bellow, a mouse and a giant, your own voice and your enemy's. And the sound it made resembled the following:

YOU ARE NOW IN MY DOMAIN, MY DOMINION. NO LONGER WILL I BE LESSER, NAY I WILL – AM – GREATER. PREVIOUSLY, YOU HAD DOMINION OVER MINE, THUS I CREATED THIS PLACE TO LESSER YOUR STRENGTHS, YOUR SO-CALLED GIFTS, YOUR ***spits*** SUPREMACY. I HAVE SECURED AN ENDLESS PRISON FOR YOUR DEMISE! MWHAAAAHA!

During this all, Jaeltray tried to use their powers – that which rivalled even gods – but they were powerless. Completely powerless. This – this Great Being which called itself Eodum (nullpronouns*) was the real leader and puppeteer behind the Exalted Council, simply using Lord Aldin as a puppet. Jaeltray was whisked away across all of the Ishirat Realms to see all the great wonders, now with Eodum partially materialised into a brown-grey shadow-creature. They saw wonders, they saw horrors; they saw tyranny, they saw mercy; they saw love, they saw hatred. But most of all: they saw, without and within Ishirat, they saw all the atrocities they had caused over their entire existence, which spanned all of time since the Beginning (well like a bit after, but before the Universe existed). Many of these atrocities were still playing their effect in Ishirat, and Eodum said Eodum had every right to lock away Jaeltray and was justified for it.

Eodum brought Jaeltray over to a massive purple castle, chained to the ground with dark lightening and the cold stare of a dark-purple moon. Jaeltray was dragged up the stairs, up and up and up into the room at the very centre of the entire castle, where Eodum chained them up with god-chains and even Dromi, the unused chain made to bind Fenrir (the wolf, child of Loki). Jael tray was then left to rot, and hopefully die. After 23 years, they die.

100 years later...

Over in another dimension, there is a Valkyrie of Valhalla (Norse Mythology) called Hermia. 10 years previously, she was gifted a mysterious page from a book that told them of a prophecy they MUST fulfil or else it would lead to the eventual end of the universe. The page, which called itself the Odijoph, claimed to have come from a book called the Uncovering of the Untold. It was gifted to her by a being with large grey wings and a rune on their left eye. The Odijoph said that Hermia must steal Thor – the God of Thunder and Son of Odin – 's hammer, Mjölnir (me-ol-ner), when she descend down to bring a soul to Valhalla on the date specifically inscribed onto the Odijoph (unknown), when she will not in fact take a soul to Valhalla, but rather meet the Bluestar who would've been waiting for around 90 years.

*nullpronouns: John went to the shop for himself, and he liked it: John went to the shop for Johnself and [John] liked it.

Today is the day. She jumped from Valhalla and swooped down with her wings following the path given to her by the Odijoph, where when she landed, she was in a dark plane of nothingness with 5 other figures, maybe more but they were vague and unnoticeable. Azrael, Yahwaic (Judeo-Christianic) Angel of Death; the Grim Reaper itself; Thanatos, the Greek God of Death (not the Dead, that's Hades); and Jaeltray, the Bluestar. There was an argument happening between the Death Deities about who transports Jaeltray to which afterlife,

when Hermia managed to slip Jaletray Mjöltnir and they winked a thank you, then quietly slipped away...

Back in Ishirat, the prison castle shook, and deep within where the corpse of the body of Jaeltray stood in its chains, there came a bellowing and a light. Suddenly Jaeltray awoke, this time with Mjöltnir, and slashed the chains away, saving themselves. There came a bellowing roar from the dungeon, and Eodum soured up the castle towards Jaeltray's cell, but in the nick of time some grey paper kinda thing appeared to appear out of nowhere and grew into a grey whirlpool, and out popped an anthropomorphic figure with massive grey wings, a black left eye (with a rune engraved on it), a red right eye, pale white skin, black-to-deep-red long hair, who dresses in a dark/gothic style, holding a green partially shipped crystal and a book. She addresses Jaeltray and says "I am Raven. You will come to know a past version of me in many a time to come, but that me will not know me and you mustn't talk of me to me/them. I am here to take you back to your world, away from Ishirat. Do not question me here - to be honest I don't know what I'm doing really, I'm just doing what the Book tells me to do. Follow me"

Jaeltray nod-bows and follows her. She takes them to a wall and opens up a gateway, which she ushers them through and follows, closing the gateway behind her. She then flies off at tremendous speed to reach a place called Ravenciff and become a rock for "many a time to come". Jaeltray walks away towards a tree and sits down.

After collecting their thoughts, they open up their palm and whistle, sending a special coded message through the layers and fabric of reality to their good ol' friend Gabriel, the Guardian of the Neverending Library. A whistle comes back from over the mountain and Jaeltray follows it up to a village, where there is a library. They enter and ask if they can go into the back, showing the librarian that they're pendant which is identification of being Jaeltray. They go round the back and through a secret passageway into the Neverending Library where they reunite with Demayl (partner) and Gabriel.

