

# Devourer of the suns

Episode 1 - introlude

Earth many millennia ago had three suns, a red dwarf on the rim of the solar system. Outside the bonds of what we today call pluto. It was traveling in a circular orbit. Then there were two binary stars at the center, they were young bright and danced every day around each other. But all good things will pass. As there is a god of evil living on the earth. A large snake, the black sky dragon. Its only purpose is to destroy the system. The black sky dragon, Lamia.

As it rose from the depths of the earth it first flew to the red dwarf and destroyed that star. After it was done it flew to the center of the system and destroyed the first binary star. But as with many legends for every great evil, there will be an equal good. This time Zmaj has been waiting. He is the protector of the land, a noble and wise creature. He has helped humanity for many millennia being a mentor and a friend.

As Lamia prepared to devour the last sun, Zmaj attacked and imprisoned Lamia at the core of the earth but at a great cost. He lost the ability to ever fly again and has a wound that will never heal again. As long as he is alive Lamia will be imprisoned but his days are numbered. There will come a day when Lamia will be set free and he must find someone that will stop him from destroying the last sun.

Dick is walking through the woods, it's a very calm place. Peaceful and pleasant. You can smell the pine and the moss. The sun shines through the branches. There is not much bush around but mostly tall trees with moss in between. As Dick walks with his new puppy. He looks up into a tree and something stands there. Something he has never seen before. It has a big head and a small body. Big eyes, no nose but a very welcoming smile. As he stands there staring it stands perfectly still. Is this an alien? It looks almost wooden. Giving him a smile and a salute. He's not afraid but thinks someone is pranking him. Are there people watching making fun of me? He thinks.

Then he continues to walk

The next day dick wants to take a picture of whatever that was. But as he approaches the area he keeps looking into all the trees but can't find it. It's not there anymore. Maybe it was not the correct spot. As he follows the many paths he keeps looking up but it's nowhere to be found.

Now he got chills racing through his body, now it feels strange. There must be a prank, this must be someone playing with him.

Dicks parents help him, mom Juliette and dad Arnold to move into his new place. As they bring the boxes into the apartment everyone seems pleasant and nice, watching what is happening and who the new guy is. There are three apartment complexes here. Two in parallel and one is perpendicular to those two on the top.

Dick moves in into the bottom apartment in the far right corner of the left parallel one. It's a pretty nice place. The apartments are of red brick. Gabled roofs with clay tiles. Its woods all around. Big trees, very green now that it's summertime. There are bushes around the apartments and people walking their dogs. Looking happy and enjoying life.

As night falls and the sun comes out again. Dick wakes up excited for his first day of work. Driving in his car he loves the gangsta rap, The Code by Jon Conner is playing. He's vibing hard. He can feel this music throughout his body. It's so emotional. He always felt like he could be himself while alone and wished he could show everyone who he really is.

The car is a shitty but very reliable little golf and pretty good stereo sound. It's not his car, it's his dad's Arnold.

At work now.

Gustaf

Hello dick, how are you today? \*Very friendly and good energy\*

Dick

Good. \*Looks down into the ground with a nervous laugh\*

Gustaf

Okay. Well you're driving to the postal office today. \*Smiling while seeing something is not fully right\*

Dick

Okay. \*Walks away to the car\*

As Dick sits in the car, he plugs the phone bluetooth into the speakers to listen to some music. Today it's time for some rap like.

But he waits until he drives a bit further away out of sight of the town and people before really turning up the volume to max. As he feels that it draw too much attention to him if he makes himself be seen or heard. He just wants to be alone.

The postal office is pretty close, it's just around the bend. They hire a lot of extra drivers from different companies to help as they don't want to fire people when the workload gets less.

The woman handler for Dick at the postal office is Julia. She greets him as he comes in with a beautiful smile, blonde hair, perky breast and slim figure.

Julia

Hello Dick, how are you today? \*With a big friendly smile\*

Dick

Hello \*With a very low tone, looking into the ground\*

Dick turns around and goes packing the car with the packages to deliver to different people and drives away.

Sitting at the computer at home. Playing computer games like always. Nothing better to do. Sometimes he tries to work on some programming, trying to make it big with some idea. He's been texting a girl, age appropriate but still pretty young. She's sending him naked pics and he's furiously masturbating. So starved for love that any kind of affection, or attention he confuses for real love. Sex is love for Dick. He doesn't understand that the women are people too.

As Dick pulls up into the driveway, he has got himself the most precious little thing. It's a little elkhound. A girl scared out of her mind for what is happening. She was ripped from her family and taken to a new place. As they step out of the car and walk towards the apartment she is not happy and doesn't want to walk. So Dick has to carry her inside, but she is small so it's fine.

As they get home his parents are waiting eagerly for their homecoming. As Dick is not a super responsible person that can barely take care of himself. Now he has a little life that depends on him.

Juliette

She's so cute. I hope you can handle all of this. \*Giving a snide remark\*

Dick

Yes I will. I'm not some fucking retard. \*Showing anger and frustration\*

Arnold

Dogs take a lot of work. You will have to walk her every day and care for her. \*Smiling\*

Juliette

What is the dog's name? \*As she pets the dog, even if she is a little fearful from childhood trauma\*

Dick

Kima, the breeder, wanted her to be called Kina but I don't like that. \*Smiling\*

As Dick and Kima walked through the woods, it's summertime now. The smell of dandelions, the warm breeze of the sun. It's been a few months now since he got Kima. They have been walking more and more every day. Kima is growing fast and Dick is getting slimmer by the day too. As they walk they meet some people wanting to pet the puppy and they just talk about the mundane. Smiles, good vibes and just a good day.

Women do come up but Dick is too afraid to say something real. Something more than just an \*Hello\*. They end up looking at him a bit strange, because he is a good looking person. With no girlfriend or wife. But he seems to not recuperate the same feelings as they do to him.

On this day he managed to at least say hello back.

As they continue through the woods, he spots a cave. It looks very ominous and there is some kind of stench coming out. It smells a little like rotten eggs. The entrance is pretty smooth. It doesn't really look much like a cave when you go into details. The hole is big enough to fit a person. It seems to start in a straight line but then it goes pitch black.

As Dick doesn't really take much opportunities because he is scared of most things. This is like any other time. He turns around and walks away. He is frightened. He gets chills down his spine turning around. A sense that someone might be watching him from afar. He keeps looking around with his arm hair standing up. He just hopes it's not something bad and just keeps walking further away.

When Dick arrives at the post center again. He asks Julia about the cave. She has lived in the town all her life, she should know about most things here. But she has not heard of any cave. Dick being confused, sees this and walks away. As he gets to work he asks Gustaf the

same question. Gustaf has also lived in the town all of his life. He's a short man with a big thick gray and black mustache. A little chubby and you can tell he's a good spirited man from the start. Someone trustworthy. But again he has never seen or heard of a cave anywhere in this town.

When Dick finally musters up the courage to go into the cave again. He feels a lot of fear, that place frightens him to his core. But he is trying to change, he's trying to take risks and chances. Trying to do better. As he slowly makes his way towards the cave, he can feel the hairs on his body rise. The forest turns a bit darker in this area, the sun has a harder time shining through the thick branches of pine and leaves. The air is getting thicker, it's getting colder. As he keeps getting closer his pace is getting slower. He keeps imagining all the things it can be and what could go wrong. Looking around him as he walks unsure if someone is watching.

But when he reaches the place where he first saw the cave it's not there now, it's gone. Maybe he is imagining things. The moment has now passed and he didn't take it.

There is a note at work. A company retreat for everyone to get to know each other. Dick signs up as a maybe but his character will turn down the opportunity to get close to other people. As Dick has no idea who he is because if you want to get a connection you must first reveal yourself. He is a weak and fearful man that doesn't like to take opportunities presented to him. He refuses to live to any capacity. Dick is very smart and has a good heart, somewhere deep down within himself. Perhaps even he doesn't know it.

He gets made fun of quite a bit for his behavior. Everyone regards him as a fool among men. Because he can't find a woman. The reason he cant find a woman is because he cant talk to them, just a hello or even a smile would have done wonders but Dick shows absolutely no emotions even if he feels them all.

All he does to quench the thirst of love and affection is to masturbate and make up stories in his head about the women he passes on the street. Imagining all the possibilities it could end forever after. At this point his reputation is destroyed, it's mostly his fault but he keeps blaming everyone. He's a nice guy, afraid of conflicts. Afraid to say no. Afraid to show anything that would reveal who he is. Sadly all of this has ended up in him being quite bullied for everything that has happened.

As days and then weeks have passed. Dick is still the same. Not trying to improve but just keep on living exactly the same. Feeling the misery of life creeping deeper and deeper into himself. Consuming more of his being, more of everything good that is inside of him.

Today he got a weird feeling about the cave. Can't stop thinking about it. Being drawn and pulled. It edged into his mind. This time as he walks in the woods he can hear the quiet whispers, the deaf whispers. This time he is not afraid, this time he's committed. As he walks the woods turn darker, then colder. Then the air gets heavy.

There it is.

As he walks closer he can feel a surge of energy coursing through his body. He now feels alive, strong and confident. This time he is not afraid of what might come but is very excited. He has lived his life the same for so long without change. This might be the moment it all changes for him.

As Dick walks through the cave the air is clean and soft. It's very dark but somehow the eyes adjust fast. The walls are smooth and Kima seems fine too. She is always up for a new adventure, always ready for the unknown even if she might be a bit hesitant at first. Then they enter a big chamber. It's a big dome, lit in blue light but there is no light source anywhere. It's just gray walls, finely cut and smooth with a little puddle in the middle. In the water you can see an emblem. It's a tree with two dragons at the top clawing at each other and breathing fire. Then all of the sudden a bright light emits from the emblem. Dick gets a strong feeling to stand in it. As he does, he gets teleported. Everything turns white, he starts seeing the neverending patterns of sierpinski's triangles just recursing in his field of view.

As his vision returns slowly, he's a bit nauseous about the whole ordeal. He's standing in a field of grass. You can see the wind dancing in the field. There are no animals, birds or trees anywhere but just a field of grass. The sky is blue but there is no sun to be seen. In the distance he can hear a voice calling for him.

He keeps walking closer and closer. He starts to make a shape of something in the field, something big and green. Its color is camouflaging itself in the green grass. A soft voice calls for him.

Zmaj  
Come closer. \*With a friendly smile\*

Dick is a bit hesitant and afraid at first. He can feel the fear in his stomach.

Zmaj  
Do not fear. \*still smiling\*  
When Dick now stands a few meters away. It's a big green dragon with scorched wings. A thick green scale like an alligator. A long nose and two green short pointy horns.

Dick  
Who are you?\*confused\*

Zmaj  
Who are you\*smiling\*

Dick  
I am Dick\*confused\*

Zmaj  
No, who are you?

Dick  
What do you mean? I am Dick\*with a irritated voice\*

Zmaj  
Who are you?

Dick

I'm a human named Dick \*starting to get annoyed\*

Zmaj

Who are you?

Dick

I work, play games on my computer and walk my dog. Living life and having fun.\*With a mad voice\*

Zmaj

But, who are you?

Dick

I don't know what you want me to say, i don't know.

Zmaj

Go back from where you came from and figure it out first. \*with a confident and strong voice\*

Dick looks confused and at that moment everything turns white again. Dick now stands in the forest again where the cave should be. Thoughts start raging in his head. Is he going crazy? As the mind expands with a new idea it can never come back to its original form. What happened?

As he starts walking home he can hear a voice say.

Zmaj

Come back when you have an answer. \*calmly\*

The world will ask you who you are, and if you don't know, the world will tell you. So looking at Dick, the hero of our tale he has none of the qualities of a hero.

Dick is sitting at the coffee shop. It has nice chairs and tables all around. People sitting and talking and enjoying each others company. But Dick is all alone, drinking his coffee and eating his ham and cheese sandwich. You can tell the workers seem to be a bit uncomfortable when he looks at them. But Dick doesn't pay much more attention to this. All of a sudden three security guards show up at his table and tell him to come with them. He asks what he's done but they say to come with them. He has to give them anything sharp if he has and checks his pockets. As they escort him a bit further away. They tell him he's making the personal uncomfortable and they can't work with him around. Everyone is staring at him and he feels ashamed. He feels so bad when he has no bad intentions. All he wants to do is make life better for them around him. They tell him he's not allowed to return to that place again.

But Dick does have one friend. He's sitting in a sports center. There is music playing and people talking in the background. They are all waiting for the second half. The field is green and well taken care of and with a running track around in orange. It's almost Midsummer and it looks like it's going to rain but it's just a little cooler day which is nice. There is a cold breeze sweeping over the spectators.

He's supporting his friend when she plays close to him. She is a football player and pretty good but different things in life are keeping her down. Be it people or expectations. But all you can do is be there and support to your best ability.

When the game is over they talk for a brief second, hug and move on.

Dick our hero, is a very lonely man, he masturbates a lot because he has found meaning in his pleasures. Be it computer games, porn, gambling or drinking. The instant gratification is always better for him than actually putting in the work and waiting for the payoff. He is so destroyed by life that the only thing keeping him alive is the moments of pleasure. Because everything else has become a pain. Everything else is nothing more than suffering. Every day is a fight against himself to not end it all. He has so much potential but the eyes can only see what the mind is prepared to comprehend.

We do live in a world where power, money, social status matters for attracting a mate. Dick has no money, he has no friends so the women see no value in him. Is this his future? Is this his destiny? Because he has a calling, something sees something in him. But he has yet to figure out who he is. He has been forced into a life of solitude by society. By the world. He has been forced into a life of loneliness. Yet something has appeared before him. Does he have a greater destiny?

As dick is lying in bed listening to his favorite music, he's been really fascinated with Bach. He has a mind like no other that he is a master of but at times he gets these moments of complete bliss. Today he's listening to "Jesus bleibet meine Freund" By Bach. His mind calms, his mind becomes a sphere that has no blemishes. As this sphere expands it becomes harder and harder to control. But when these blemishes stop you get complete bliss. This song gave him this moment and that's when it hit him.

I am my thoughts, I am what I think, I become what I think.

At that moment everything turns white and he's back in the field of grass.

Zmaj

Good job Dick, this will be your first lesson. You have to find the answers yourself.

Dick

Answers to what?

Zmaj

The answers that will lead you to your destiny. This road is not for the faint of heart. For if you fail, death will surely claim you.

He felt shivers down his spine. He has yet to live, he cannot die yet.

Dick

I have yet to live, I cannot die yet.

Zmaj

Yes, you refuse to live because you fear death.



Dick

I wish to die everyday.

Zmaj

But you're too scared to do it. I will teach you how to die like a champion.

In that moment Dicks body lit ablaze, he could feel the energy coursing through his body. His eyes started to burn. With a burning desire for change, a burning desire for something greater.

As he opens his eyes he's lying in bed.

As dick now is at the postal office. He feels a little thirsty so he grabs a bit of ice cold water from the dispenser. It has some kind of weird aftertaste but he doesnt give it much more concern. Then it begins. His stomach gets upset, it starts to growl and cramp. He gets a feeling that someone might have poisoned him with laxatives.

He feels very upset now with nowhere to shit. Getting angrier, plotting revenge, but against who? Everyone!, wishing them pain. Mind starts to spiral down into negativity. First for everyone then the focus changes on himself. Maybe it is his fault people are treating him this way. Is it everything that he deserves? He is worthless, useless and with no value. No love. Destined to die alone.

As he gets home he calls his mom Juliette and tells her everything. But all she has to say is that he is crazy. Why would anyone hurt him? Then she brings up that it actually might be his fault for people treating him this way. Maybe he should have been nicer to people. Maybe if it happened it is his fault for it happening.

All his life his mom has been there from his view helping him. But somewhere deep down she's been breaking him down. Somewhere she has always had something against him. He got mad one time and told her off but the response he got gave him shivers down his spine as she said that he is a snake that she wished never had been born.

Dick then walked out and started driving, he could feel a panic attack creeping up slowly. His vision started to get blurry. His heart started beating hard. He thought that this was it and that he was going to die. He had problems staying on the road, swirling to the middle line and back. As he knew he had to stop or he might crash he went past a house where an older gentleman was watering his plants.

As he stepped out of the car, he asked for help.

Dick

Hello, sorry to bother you but im having a panic attack

Gentleman

That's no good.

Dick

Can we just talk for a few minutes to help me calm down?

Gentleman

Sure. We have a guy at the gym with the same problem and I understand.

What's your name?

Dick  
You?

Gentleman  
Sven. Has anything happened?

Dick  
You know its life and stuff pressuring me a lot. Parents not listening to me. All the pressure from life.  
Do you have a wife and kids?

Sven  
My wife died last year and I have two kids in their 40s.

Dick  
I'm sorry for your loss.

At that moment a little puppy jumps out and starts barking and playing with dick. It's black and small with curly hair.

Dick  
Cute dog. I have one too.

Sven  
Dogs are like angels in times of crisis. Like an angel they will never leave your side and always show up when you need them the most.

As dick started to calm down he thanked Sven for the assistance and drove home.

Dick is watching a motivational video on youtube he saw a video where they said that you must want it as much as you want to breathe. When you want to be successful in any area of life you have to want it as much as you want to breathe. But as a depressed man he was struggling to breathe just to keep himself alive. How can he start breathing for a project or life he cannot envision? He's stuck in this place without hope and with the world stacked against him. Where would he even start? Because Dick has tried and failed many times in his life but nothing seems to go his way. It always feels like everything is against him. But he has yet to find out that it is him that is holding him back. It is him that's keeping him in the place he's at. The world is not against him. The world celebrates risk takers, dreamers and people driving their vision out in the world to change it for the better. Because change is good for better and for worse. It's when nothing happens, when the waters are still that it starts to get poisoned. Life is always moving and you have to keep moving every single day. No matter what your position in life is, always keep going. Always keep moving. When Dick finished watching the youtube videos. Everything he listened to went straight out of the window and he went right back to his old self. His old life, not taking anything he heard into himself. Because Dick knows better, Dick is confident in his ability. But overconfidence is a slow and insidious killer.

Dicks parents come to visit again, his mom keeps calling him everyday. All the time. He always says to leave him alone, he wants to stand on his own two feet. He doesn't want their money or for them to buy him clothes all the time. But they refuse to ever listen to him. Every time it's the same story again. Because his parents also know what's best, his parents want him to live the life they have envisioned. So that others will see them as great parents. As the perfect parents they are.

Dick

Can you please stop with all the buying of clothes and food? I just want to stand on my own two legs, I want to try to live in the world by myself. Stop sending me money, stop with everything you are making me weak. You are not letting me fail on my own. \*Angry, upset, sad\*

Juliette

You're doing everything wrong, you have to do what I say. It's a cold world out there and I just want to protect you. \*Smiling\*

But what she meant to say is. I want to live your life for you. I have no a lot of mistakes and I know better than you.

Arnold

You have refused to listen to anything we have ever said to you. I'm trying to teach you but you never were interested. If you just get a normal job you will be happy. I just want a child i can be proud of \*Smiling\*

Dick

If you don't stop, I will cut you two off and never speak to you again.

But his parents didn't hear him. They do not care about him and for what he wants. They care what others will think of them since a child is a reflection of them, reflection of them as parents.

Dick always gets a bad feeling after his parents visit. It always feels worse and he's drained by them. All they do is take his energy. He keeps losing more of his will to fight for his dreams and starts to be complicit as them. That is when it hits him. It really is his mindset, it is the people he hangs out with and the things he reads that shapes how he thinks. It all is a massive influence on the mind. As Dick hangs out with other people he always feels so drained by them. Like all the energy in him is completely gone. He has no idea how to protect his energy.

As Dick thinks about the different mindsets. He is very drawn to the "When you want it as much as you want to breathe, then you will be successful". What does it even mean? To want something that much, that without it you feel like you're not getting air.

Dick thinks to himself.

What do I want this much?

As the question echoes through his skull the answer is pretty simple. He wants to improve himself. He's in a rough spot and nothing seems to change for him. Nothing seems to be

going his way. He's powerless to the world he lives in. He has no way of navigating the world around him. He's a stepping stone for other people to walk all over.

But he has yet to find this out as he thinks that this is how life should be. He thinks that what you get in life you get and there is no changing your destiny. Life is all about luck, who your parents are. Where you were born. Nurture vs Nature.

Zmaj

Dick you need to start moving now. You need to start now. Or you will die now. \*Voice in his head\*

Dick

Start with what? \*Frantic\*

But there is nothing but silence. He thinks to himself. What does this mean? Where do i even being? What is to start? How do I start when I don't know where to go?

He starts rushing around in his home. His heart starts to beat faster. He starts to panic as it feels like he's going to die any moment. The thoughts overwhelm him and the panic attack sets in. Its creeps from the fingertips of his hand slowly start to cramp more and more.

Zmaj

Relax Dick, what you are experiencing is the power of thought. The power of negative thoughts. You believe my words over your own feelings. You let my words affect your whole being. You might die but it is not today.

You start by walking a lot more. Set a goal and go for it.

Get a paper bag and breathe out of it to stop the cramps in your body.

\*Laughing\*

In that moment Dick gets a burning desire for change. A burning desire for life. So he makes a plan to wake up early the next day and start the journey on to his new life. He's just going to live one last day as he has before, with not a care in the world. He plays his games and wastes time until the late midnight hours. As morning approaches Dick is fast asleep not hearing the alarms and when he finally does he turns them off and goes back to sleep.