

World

—— 《Tales of Tarsylia》 5

吴淼作品

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In a certain part of the void, there were three consciousnesses thinking about the concept of a world...



Entity #1:
Worlds should come of the thoughts from a single mind.



The world should possess unlimited potential and be capable of maturing independently.



A world must be free!



Entity 2:
The world should be created from the collision of two minds.

A world created from opposing and complementary forces will be stable and whole.



A world must have balance.



Entity 3:
How a world is created is unimportant. What matters is...



...properly governing the world.
A world reaches perfection through timely interventions and adjustments to promote its development.



A world must have order.



Such were the thoughts of these consciousnesses in the void.

And so they continued...



Entity 1:
I must be the one to create this world. The other two are enemies that should be extinguished.

Entity 2:
Either of the other two could be my co-creator and friend. I must choose one of them.



Entity 3:
The other two are tools I have to create a world. I must take advantage of this.

There are laws
everywhere, even in the
void...

No entity could destroy
another on their own.



Entity 1 felt helpless
and thus learned anger.

Entity 2 felt torn and thus
learned pain.



Entity 3...learned deception.



Entity 3's perfect plan was to force
Entities 1 and 2 to spend all their
energy realizing Entity 2's vision of
a world.



So Entity 3 proposed to One that
they team up to extinguish Two.
That way, it would have one
fewer enemy to worry about.



Three then told Two, if Two
cooperated to extinguish One, it
would in turn work with Two to
create its world.



But One's oversized ego...



made it impossible for any such
plan to work.



Chaos began.



The fighting lasted for so long...



...the passage of time was meaningless.



Amidst the chaos, Two's pain grew
stronger. It realized...



If Two destroyed itself, then perhaps
the remaining two entities would
collide to form the new world.



As soon as the thought occurred,
Two exploded into pieces.



However...



A world...



...was born.



Entity 1 felt that its
existence had lost all
meaning.



It initially was at a loss
for what to do next...



But when it saw Three begin to
move...



...it decided to begin fighting



to protect the new world's
freedom.



Three had no choice
but to retaliate.



And so
Two's vision
was realized.



In their fighting, a second world
was born.



It wrapped itself tightly around
the first world.



This is the origin of all of Tarsylia.



The spirits traditionally split the
second world into the Upper Realm
and the Lower Realm. In human
customs, they are referred to as:



The world
will always defy your
expectations.

—Tarsylia proverb

END

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