david aes \ av \source notes

*events detailed here in are possible influences in av’s life. as they appear here, they have no say on actual events. these are just ideas. those that merit real attention will be drawn out and realized elsewhere. where an idea is confirmed in actual events, it is highlighted, but otherwise unaltered. apparent order, in terms of presentation of ideas here, are only faintly suggestive of causal relaitonships. as far as av is concerned what lies herein is the stuff of dreams.*

Fourth

Av and her friends arrive in a world of impossibilities and contradictions—a world that is not a world. A world that would come to be called (aptly) nexus. This is the examination of the confrontation of individuals of dissimilar origin... (it is rather hard to make the distinction of 'alien' in a comparison of mostly anthropormorphic entities, though much is truly alien about this situation. Something we might prefer to call the unknown.) As can be expected, there is much turmoil to be found in a situation such as this, and av and her friends become firmly embroiled in it. Forced to break through the barriers of language, culture, technology, ideology, and plausability they ally themselves with an interstellar navy. All they want is to go home, but that seems to be the only possability that is not given form in their brutal adventure. Instead they must throw themselves into a war against a god. Perhaps not a wise choice, but in truth, what real choice do they have if they are to preserve their own souls?

Fifth

It all begins in paradox. A collision of lives stolen and stranded in nexus, a world derived from innumerable fragments of other realities. Nexus is an incomprehensible anomaly which seems doomed to chaotic dissolution. One individual inadvertently becomes a crux for finding a way out of this impossible situation. But, in trying to fulfill this obligation, she is forced to explore the many secret parts of herself—only to discover a destiny she cannot escape. For her friends, and her enemies even, it inevitably becomes clear that as their hopes and fears become inextricably tied into this one individual, the promise of hope begins to seem more and more a promise of destruction. But how could they know that she is destined to not only destroy them, but nexus itself? Though even she does not know this.

she finds she has to know what it is that made her so important in all of this. Somehow, it is all a consequence of her own actions. She is forced to confront the twisted unfolding by which she somehow unlocked her destiny. Now, she must answer for it. From hints of revelation she is forced to consider: did she somehow manage to create herself? Dare she undo that by going against the tide of her own self destruction? How could destroying herself enable her to create herself, though?1 Caught between her sensual and amoral nature, her desire to salvage this ersatz world, and the unyielding call of her strange destiny, will she ever know? Unfortunately, it is a devourer that wants her, and he'll do anything to get her.2

A consequence of her own actions, av is confronted by the realization of a divine destiny. Stranded in a world derived of innumerable stolen realities, and doomed to chaotic dissolution--caught between her desire to salvage this ersatz world, the unyielding call of her self ordained destiny, and her own sensual and amoral nature--her only hope is to embrace the very soul of mystery. Unpromised is one of the most difficult and demanding stories i could hope to write. It is a book that shears across genres, it assaults our faith and reason, and is involved to the point of being impenetrable. In it, you will see the beginning of an epic story which blends magic and science fiction with adventure, horror and erotica. The premise of this series is simple, and at once complex. Anything is possible. But it all has consequences. Nexus is a shining example of the premise on which i am now writing. Reality is a thing that exists solely in the mind. The world we are aware of is an image, created and interpreted in our minds from the information gathered through our perceptions. This is one of the reasons why what we believe seems so important to us, for what can happen to us seems largely dependant on what we can believe can happen to us. This is an unfavorable book for presenting a character such as avonlea in, and somehow, it is an appropriate one never the less. Clearly the book is centered around the strange exotic, avonlea, as she is the unpromised. I have put a bit more effort into this book than i had originally thought necessary. I had thought at first that this would be a light, amusing, fantasy adventure with which to break into publication. If, however, i am to do the actual story that inspired this work any justice, i can not help but make this a very serious endeavor. Recognizing how much this work demands, i have obliged to withdraw from it a bit, even to the point of considering another work for a first publication. Even now, after having reached that decision, though, i still feel a powerful lure to maintain my work on this manuscript.

seen in a new light, the entire purpose for this story is clear. This gist of this story is the devourer's bid for avonlea. His design, to undo this ersatz world. The entire second stage of the original manuscript is actually a solid base for the appropriate sequel to the story i see now. In the space within the first eighteen chapters, there is room to weave in a darker thread originally intended to be there but somehow neglected in my approach to the original manuscript. Long before enzo was forced to acknowledge her, sivai knew what was going on, and was moving to snatch her up. His unholy, disruptive servitors have seeped into the dark corners of nexus. Sivai has watched her and stalked her. He has even conceived of a way to make kzeisza or rasha give avonlea to him. Kzeisza he confronts as a god to an immortal. Rasha he nudges with possibilities. The surest way for sivai to achieve his desire is to make avonlea and rasha gods. They hold the keys to his work between them. When vallisthlathlynr cuts loose, he tears kzeisza apart until av interferes and he defers to her out of respect for what his liege the devourer wants for her. Even though she rejects him, he continues to stand behind her. To sivai, this is a small bit of work. Avonlea is the key to this world's salvation or its destruction, which is what kzeisza learns as things near the end.

In the course of this book, the story of unfolding is well founded. The course of the unfolding is too great to follow within the limits of one book, so it is more than acceptable that in this book, the founding between vancouver, the fleet and the first invite, the court undying is about all that can be resolved. In fact, the commitment stage is about all that actually occurs. The dead are only in the investigation stage by the end of this volume. As there are a lot of complications to beset the pact, it is only natural. The complications are largely attributed to the fragmented nature of vancouver powers. To wit, these are the powers that are involved either though agreement or opposition: sri, the paf, the dead, ao, the nls, the unnamed and uncounted splinter groups of marauders, the divine entities of mystery, fate, the devourer, the unspeakable, the muses of xanadau, and various individuals of power. Sri and the other pact members are becoming dedicated to the solidification of their cultures, technologies, arts and economies. The marauders and opposing factions are interested in the pursuit of their own gains, which would be hindered by the formation of the pact. Many gods are interested in claiming the nexus, while eden, the devourer is interested in undoing the nexus. Mystery is somewhat neutral and her interests are unclear beyond the response to avonlea's petition. The dragons are faced with this situation as a complication in a logistical equation, and involve themselves out of interest in seeing the question resolve clearly enough to pursue the answer. For most, the interest is in finding a way to persevere long enough to find a way to go forward or back. The riddle of nexus itself will not begin to resolve itself for some time yet.

in so far as avonlea is concerned, as a subject, the course of her present involvement presents her with the opportunity to relate partially how she came to be on nexus and how she came to be what she is when we first confront her. For her to fall to eden's designs, she would fall back into the loop of her own bootstrap. The means by which she would fulfill eden's desire would create a goddess out of her, and create her own origin, her own world. It is in her best interest for her to escape the loop of creating herself in this manner if she can manage to find a way to fulfill the promise for which she exists. This conundrum is essentially the apex of this book. Escaping this, however, requires that she override her instinctive self at the crucial moment. Which she does.

In looking through the final stage of the groundwork for unpromised, it is clear that many loose ends exist to date. Av is already known to the nls. Why do they have such a hard time finding her and why are they in the streets looking for her in 22? I have attempted to account for difficulties plaguing the nls in the person of bast deleting their files on av. I have even considered some calamity befalling the only three nls officers who personally can identify av. There is still the other current in the story, the alien presence. Ideally, it is carefully woven in from the beginning of the story, but the notes themselves do not account well for the entire movement. So to make it all clear: one year ago, av arrived on nexus with her companions, all of whom were wildcards out of the deck of fate. Waking in the ruins of triel manor, aged countless millennia they have time enough to realize the significance of what has happened, before nexus sweeps them up. On nexus there were present, fragments of other realities; medium to ultra technology, individuals with powers, but little magic. The magic that existed was a malignant type which easily took an aggressive advantage at the time. Av and her friends were sucked into this formless war, due to the magic that they represented. They actually represented magic removed of limitations. The opposing power stabilized under a priest of a harsh and discriminating divinity. An angry, bloodthirsty, tyrant of a god who's bid for nexus was selfish and aberrant. Throwing themselves into the fray, av and her friends were transformed into cultural gestalts. Their views were torn apart and expanded by the conflict, necessitated for their survival. Somehow, with their contribution, the summoning of this god was thwarted. To this day, av is not sure how they accomplished it. Turning their attention to the question of nexus itself, finally, they started looking for a way to get back to their home world. They learned of a mage rumored to have found a way to return people to their origins, and they left the paf to find him. Along the way, av was drawn away to vancouver.

even at this point, av has not begun to know what is really going on. In so far as her warped destiny is concerned, the pieces are not all present. However, she is noticed upon becoming involved in the grey city. She is an unnamed angel. The seed of a god. An enigma. To a dragon older than civilization, this is a paradoxical encounter. In potential, an equal, but in effect, a flicker in the dark. In entering vancouver, av becomes a catalyst for changing the entire world. Though she is not aware of it, she demonstrates the power of an individual in the right place that is used against her in the second book. The power of that culture is the ability to be in the right place at the right time, holding all of the right cards, and knowing what is in your hand. Av knows what is in the deck. She knows that there is something that needs to be done. So, she does it. The obvious part of the story is begun. A bid to stabilize the nexus.

it is not easy to take ahold of chaos and pull it into order. For this reason, the obvious current of the book is not the main current. To even begin, av has to grasp countless threads and pull them into the picture. Among these are the currents for the future. More than half of the book is spent collecting these threads. Her appointment to divinity is the primary question of this book. It is not answered in this book, which focuses on eden's bid for her. The second book focuses on her bid for mystery. Ironically, her nature makes her far more akin to eden. This nature will act as a lure for those alien influences which lie in the shadows. What happens in the end is simple from the individual perspectives of the participants, but to the reader and to me, it is all amazingly complex. Each individual has their own take and leverage on the entire equation. Everyone has their own vision of avonlea and what she represents. How do i make that clear without being too obvious?

For some reason, anyone arriving on nexus with any communicable diseases arrived either cured or in total remission. Since a plague never happens, it takes a long time for anyone to wonder why no one has caught some alien disease. Which means that it is a while before anyone notices this pecularity.

If this were home, hell if this were earth even, this would be impossible

But i can tell you what is going on!

This is the lair of a dragon!

You won't believe why i came back, but you've at least have to hear this...

An appointment with the head dragon: a matter of useful potential

I was born in a circus, and sometimes it seems like i've never left it, either...

A matter of assembling the right team of emissaries

A free spirited ally, and a cold blooded killer. You don't have any problems with that, do you? (what's a 'problem?')

Why, a dragon, of course. Its only suiting for a project of this level of importance, we can't very well leave it all in the hands of a bunch of mammals, can we?

We...um, seem to have a little problem off to the east. Would you just run out there and find out what is going on?

Oh, its just this nasty aura of death that's slowly spreading along killing everything in its path. No problem.

It seemed like the thing to do... Can we just keep this in my name for the moment? No, it doesn't work that way.

A valley of death. I think we'll need more than a rod and a staff to find comfort here...

Dead people aren't that bad, really. You just gotta get an idea of what they're into... Well, yes i do have a little experiance in this area. You should come by my place sometine, if i can ever remember where i misplaced it, or the world i was keeping it on...

Uh...we represent the....

Sure, we'll take a couple of your emissaries back with us...

He doesn't talk much does he? Him, well he isn't even here to be precise. This is only his former body.

Talking with a free spirit too much can be an unnerving experience, especially when it helps you figure out how to do this...

Oh, here you are... How are you doing that? Oh, neat. Like this...? Hey, you better pick your jaw back up, people are staring.

Geez, maybe mixing necromancy and technology aren't such a good idea, you know?

I don't think somebody likes you being here... Oh well, at least it was an exciting firefight, and car chase.

Geez, maybe mixing necromancy and technology is a pretty hot idea after all. How are you doing that?! No! I definitely do not want metal in my flesh thankyou... I've spent too many years avoiding just that to start changing my ways now...

It's a working vacation, you want to come or not? Besides you're still teaching me things, remember?

You've got good potential, i will teach you... Great, mind if i ask what stone you just stepped out from under?

Ah, we have a bid for your clerical appointment, a representative of evil on your own world has spoken for you. Um, i think you and i need to get a few things straight here... Well, can you suggest someone a little more to your particular nature. Perhaps?

Well, i'll ask her... Er... Him, whatever. This might get interesting.

What do you mean, you need us to remove the local authorities? Right, well get right on it.

What do you mean, you don't want us to remove the local authorities? But we were so close! Right, we'll get right on it

You want me to work out a deal with what? Right, i'll look into it... (san loss!)

The deck of fate, all the threads of destiny, and i had to keep the thing...

We've got a little problem with that last assignment... Sure, i know where we need to go, it's that way, we just don't have any way to get off of this planet here, at the moment... Right, no problem, i'll look into it.

A sensual - inferrably sexual - opening to present the city of night. Siva 17 engages the city as it is swallowed by riot. She inevitably demonstrates her potential for destruction - marking herself as a threat in some minds. On her return - after hardware problems - the enigmatic av emerges, and reveales herself for our first glimpse. The next few days comes to a face off with swat, an amiable approach by local talent, her attempt to contact a higher authority, and her final summons to go before the chair of sri. Kzeisza is the last thing she expects.

There are certain characters indicated in the opening segments that really do have important influences on the story. The mercs and their leader, the swat commander, the talent from the pub. There are also certain points that leave the reader with questions that could discourage them. Inconsistencies. Why does av act so cautiously at first then casually after? Recall. Av enters the city with so much caution, guarding against being noticed - drawing little attention to herself - and the next morning goes right out in full daylight in full armor. The situation calls for it, but tht is not made clear enough. She needs to consider that before she goes out. When she veers over to the garden terrace it seems like a deviation of her intent, a misleading turn of phrase. Her predatorial manner is illuminated later in the book, but prior to that revelation leads the reader to see her as having an agenda that is not there. The opening segments also seem confusing in perspective and penetration of characters. That device is not smooth enough yet. There are many repetitions and digressions in the language that could be weeded out for more fluid reading. The chapter cliffhanger works excellently, though getting to it is difficult upon examination.

Av's impressions of the city are modified by each new light she comes to see it in. First seeing it as a cold monstrosity, then a nocturnal paradise of light, then a city in chaos, a knot of paradoxes, and by the end of this chapter, a veil obscuring many dangerous secrets. She has the opportunity to weigh the sophistication of both its magic and technology and determine that she has and has known better. What makes this city special, though, is the extrordinary way it has managed to integrate such divergent elements. A useful model. What she sees inspires her. Giving her an idea. Learning these things has had its side effects. She gets noticed by several different factions. Most she remains unaware of. But, one of the factions in this city has taken an accute interest in her, and what she represents. She is brought to meet kzeisza, a dragon older than civilization.

Avonlea. Mistress of triel manor, the county and precinct of triel in the high province and kingdom of saendria; lieutenant, first wing, siva squadron, united earth defense forces, pacific advance fleet by special dispensation of the misfold allowances under the nexus incident.

Kzeisza anzoar aioch kzhan sif vellosh ni aregriar sish mellyr weox dinevin lor anjui aigos meloch vandu goth rykhar ixth vanioush ballosch synuiflysythftharalwoshenautrtch.

Avonlea, unpromised: siva 17. Her wing designation, siva 17 is the first name we will have of her. She will enter the city much as was originally seen, but, we will find out what she is capable of as a destroyer before we will get a deeper feel for her. From the hard, faceless, armored knight will emerge a deceptively delicate, and enigmatic entity. From the wages of her first night, will come enough admiration to lead to an offer of acceptance to accompany the enmity of swat and ao. Her first engagement with vancouver gains her much respect - positive and negative.

Paf: pacific advance fleet (united earth defense forces) a planetary defense fleet composed of a command cruiser, three battleships, two launch platforms, a destroyer and a stealth cruiser. This is what is left out of almost three hundred ships. The cruisers are capable of fusing with the other vessels. All ships have their own compliment of fighters and scouts. One squadron for each. The launch platforms each support a full battalion of fighters and troops in addition to the lead squadron. Siva and jinx squadrons are noted rivals.

Exultant: the flagship of the pacific advance fleet. The ship is controlled from the captain's bridge, while the fleet is commanded by the admiral from the admiral's bridge (aka the fleet bridge.) Siva squadron is assigned to the exultant as its vanguard. As the pact evolves, the exultant comes to port in vancouver, along with a battle ship, the tempest, and a launch platform, the aegis.

Nls swat: neutral liscensed securities special weapons and tactics. An incorporated special peace keeping force contracted by the city corporate commission. The residual force remaining in the dislocated city is cut off from its superior offices and by contract rights can option to protect their interests in a time of suitable crisis. Though technically under the jurisdiction of the corporations funding its acvtivities, it has its own reserves of funding which it will use in times of martial law, whereby allowing it to overrule the dictates of its patron corps. Among its powers, it can create a governing council to act as a higher authority than the corporate entities. During the few weeks it will take to create this formerly non existant government, the nls swat occupies the city and enforces martial law.

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1 Obviously, Avonlea is the focus. However, she should not seem to be. The mystery of Av's destiny is simply that she is a phoenix on a divine scale. Ironically, her nickname, Av, is the equivalent of alpha-omega in her language; beginning and end. In two foldings she has created herself from nothing, and now, she has an opportunity to break the cycle of her creation in order to define herself in existence. The larger argument of Avonlea is the making of an absolute entity from the essence of nothing. She is my argument for self definition.

2 UNPROMISED is actually an open ended work which I have dubbed UNFOLDING for both obvious and inobvious reasons. This is a rehash of the original proposals based on ten books, but in re-examining the material of the whole composition, I may opt to present it as nine volumes of twenty-seven books. This allows me to define my chapters more freely. Twenty-seven books or parts, each focusing on key points in her movement through the entire exploration of herself. An average of three books per volume, but not an absolute guideline as long as the end result is twenty-seven books. This is not taking into account her childhood, however.