

NO SOVEREIGN



A TALE ABOUT A BOY LIKE MOST, BUT UNLIKE THE FEW.

CHAPTER ONE!

THE SUNDERER.



*Every millennia the gods sent their children to earth
to compete for supremacy.
The conditions for victory were a
happy citizenry who pledged
allegiance, and vowed tribute to a god of their choosing.*

*Each god was able to send one child,
and only one item to aid their
child in their conquest of earth.*



*Each God was able to send one child
and only one item to assist them
in the conquest of Earth.*



*The first god sent his son Yuguru to earth
with his divine rungu club in which to
sunder the people,
ultimately attempting to unite them
under the banner of war.*



*The second goddess sent her son Nyonye-Ngana to earth
with his divine mask
in which to sway the people
into gaining favor and tribute from them.*



*The third god sent his daughter with her divine shield
so that she may shield
them from the harsh
consequences of nature,
and ultimately win the people's favor.*





*This year would be different
for the gods would encounter a boy
like most, but unlike themselves.*

*Kanoa was the son of a hunter in the village.
Though he was opposed to hunting
he understood the give and take of nature.*



*Nature delivered animals,
Kanoa's people took what was needed
they returned the rest to the earth.*

*All humans
understood this relationships with nature.*



Hunters trained aspiring hunters.



Communities traded food and animals between each other.

Societies were peaceful, and were made up of intellectuals and laborers.

Merchants apprenticed aspiring merchants.



Intellects and scholars worked with the people to keep records, and establish laws.

All recorded knowledge and laws were shared freely amongst the people.

Knowledge was a right not a privilege.





*Civilizations had been built around the life giving Nile,
although it frequently brought floods,
it left just as much rich soil and silt for farming in return.*

*The people had a simple community, but all was understood,
and practiced by the people.*

Everyone played a part, and everyone respected their paths.

*This led to very little conflict between the peoples of earth during the time
the gods descended from heaven on their tasks.*



The first god to be sent to earth was

Yuguru.



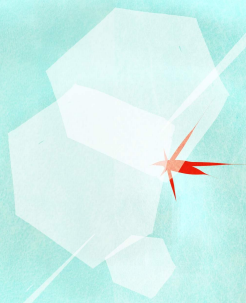


*Yuguru stood tall in his Divine crimson garb;
his rungu clenched tight.
The rungu was said to have felled
a thousand men in battle with one fell swing.*



*Behold, ants of Earth. I am Yuguru, the Sunderer.
Witness a true display of might. Grant me tribute
and you shall never
cower in the face of adverseries again.*





*Yuguru jumped high in the air
and descended down
upon the great plains of Africa.
He landed with a thunderous crash
and rent the ground underneath him
in superfluous fashion.*

*With that
Yuguru leapt to the sky*





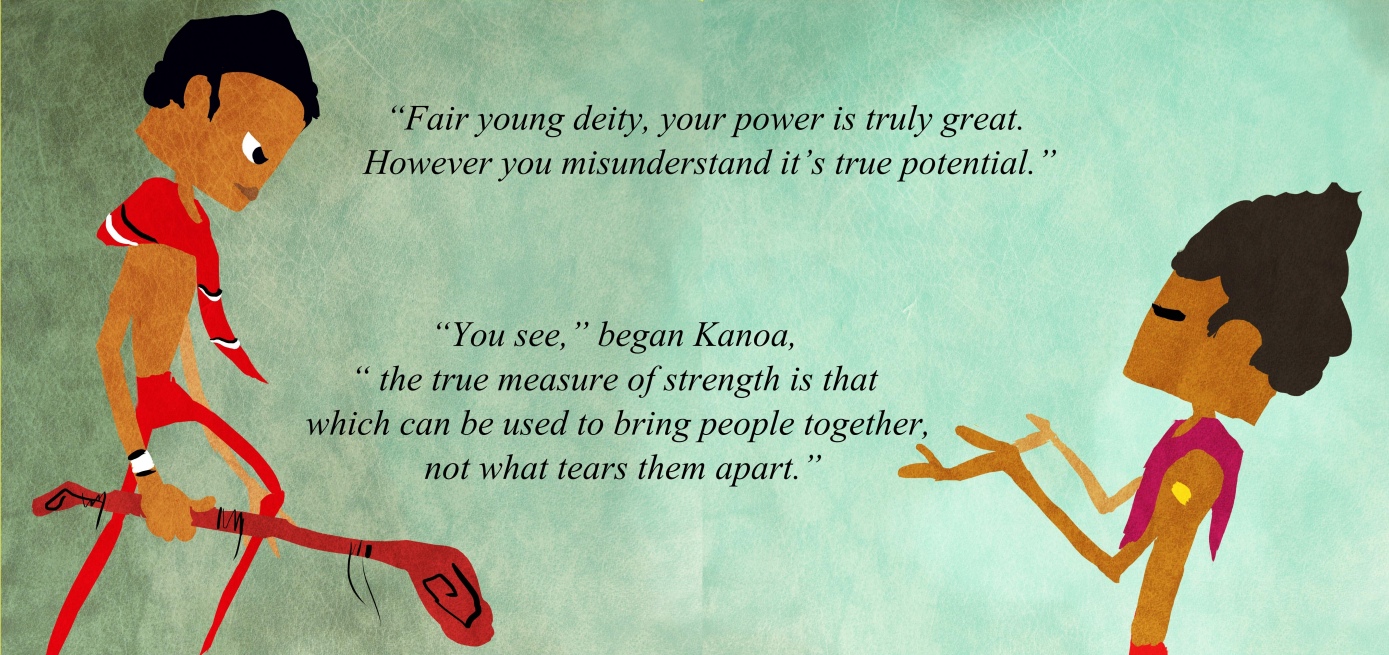


*Yuguru stepped back and
brandished his rungu,
admiring his handiwork.*

The people hooted and hollered in confusion and anger.

*Kanoa saw the spectacle
and stepped out from the crowd to face Yuguru.*



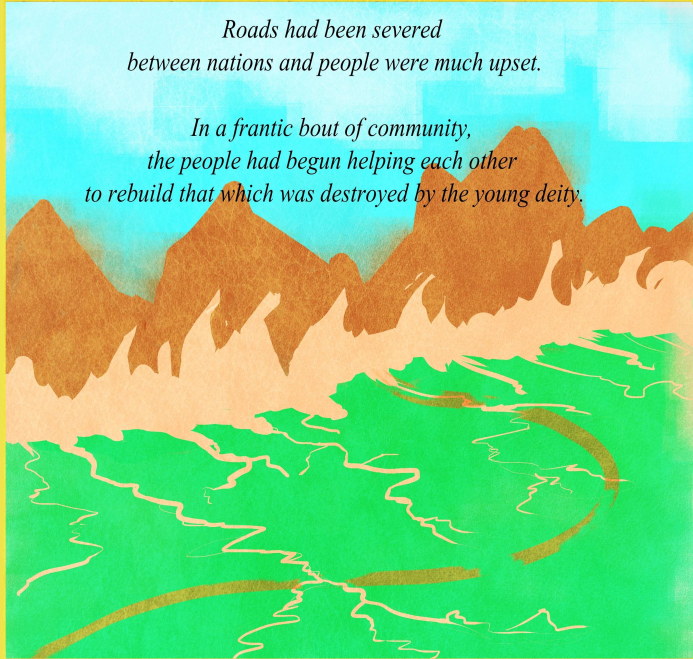
An illustration within a red border showing two characters. On the left, a character with dark skin and black hair, wearing a red tunic and loincloth, holds a large wooden paddle with a red blade. On the right, a character with dark skin and black hair, wearing a purple tunic and loincloth, has their hands raised in a gesture of explanation or emphasis. The background is a textured light green.

*“Fair young deity, your power is truly great.
However you misunderstand it’s true potential.”*

*“You see,” began Kanoa,
“the true measure of strength is that
which can be used to bring people together,
not what tears them apart.”*

*Roads had been severed
between nations and people were much upset.*

*In a frantic bout of community,
the people had begun helping each other
to rebuild that which was destroyed by the young deity.*





Ants!

How dare you speak to me in such a manner.

*I am Yuguru the Sunderer,
today you have made forfeit all my blessings.*

*I leave you to toil in your worthless
existence...*

*Yuguru heard the words of the boy, of the village,
however he was not able to understand them.*

*The young deity became frustrated and leapt back into
the clouds with great contempt.*



*The people continued working
together to rebuild their nations.*

*Although he couldn't prove it,
Kanoa felt as if this wouldn't
be the last visit from arrogant deities.*

*"No Sovereign,"
Kanoa sighed under his breath.*

*End
Chapter 1*

