

# NO SOVEREIGN



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



CHAPTER TWO:

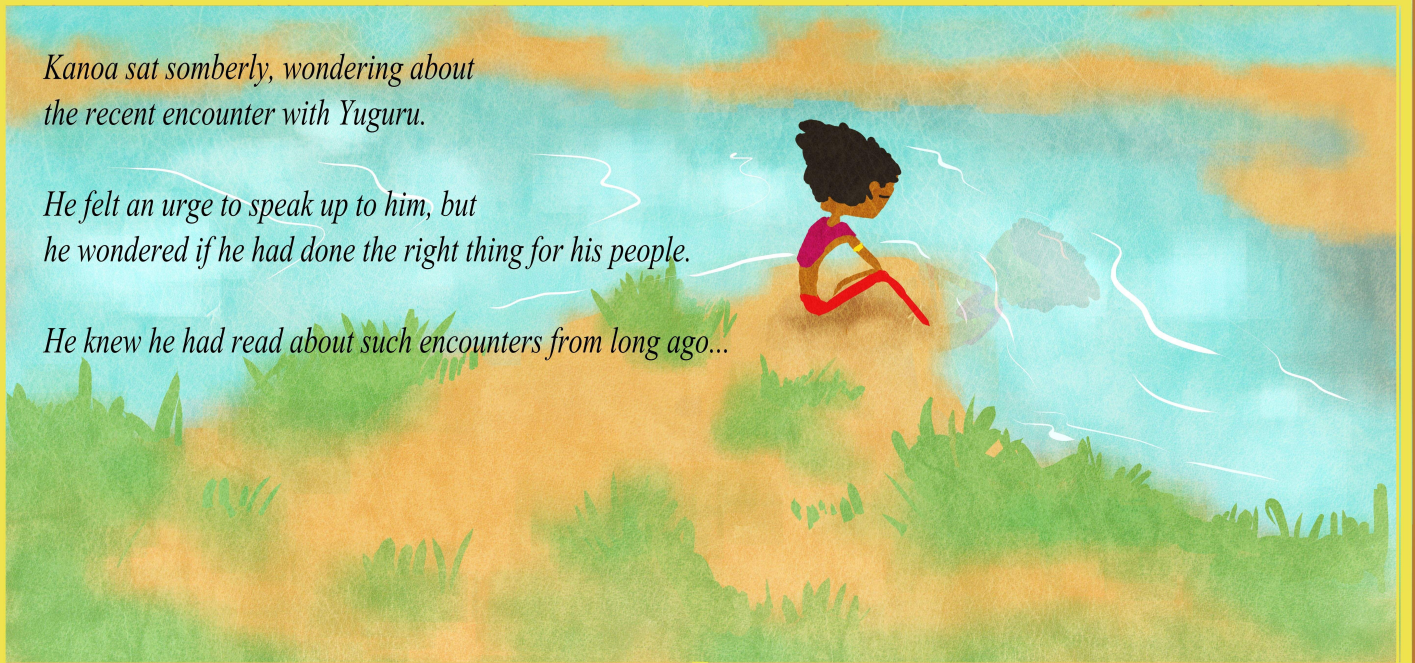
THE LORD OF MISCHIEF



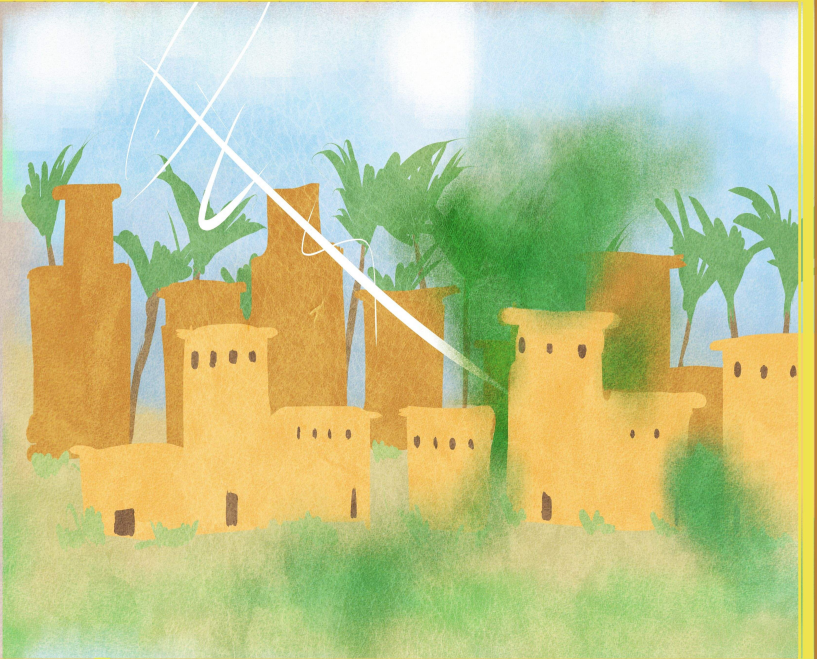
*Kanoa sat somberly, wondering about  
the recent encounter with Yuguru.*

*He felt an urge to speak up to him, but  
he wondered if he had done the right thing for his people.*

*He knew he had read about such encounters from long ago...*



*The second god to be sent to Earth  
was Nyonye- Ngana  
( Yon-Yay N-Gana)*







*Commotion in the city drew Kanoa's attention.*

*It was a day of intense community involvement.*

*Elected officials, and people alike spoke their  
minds on the state of the community,*

*A public forum for disputes.*





*A public forum for suggestions.*



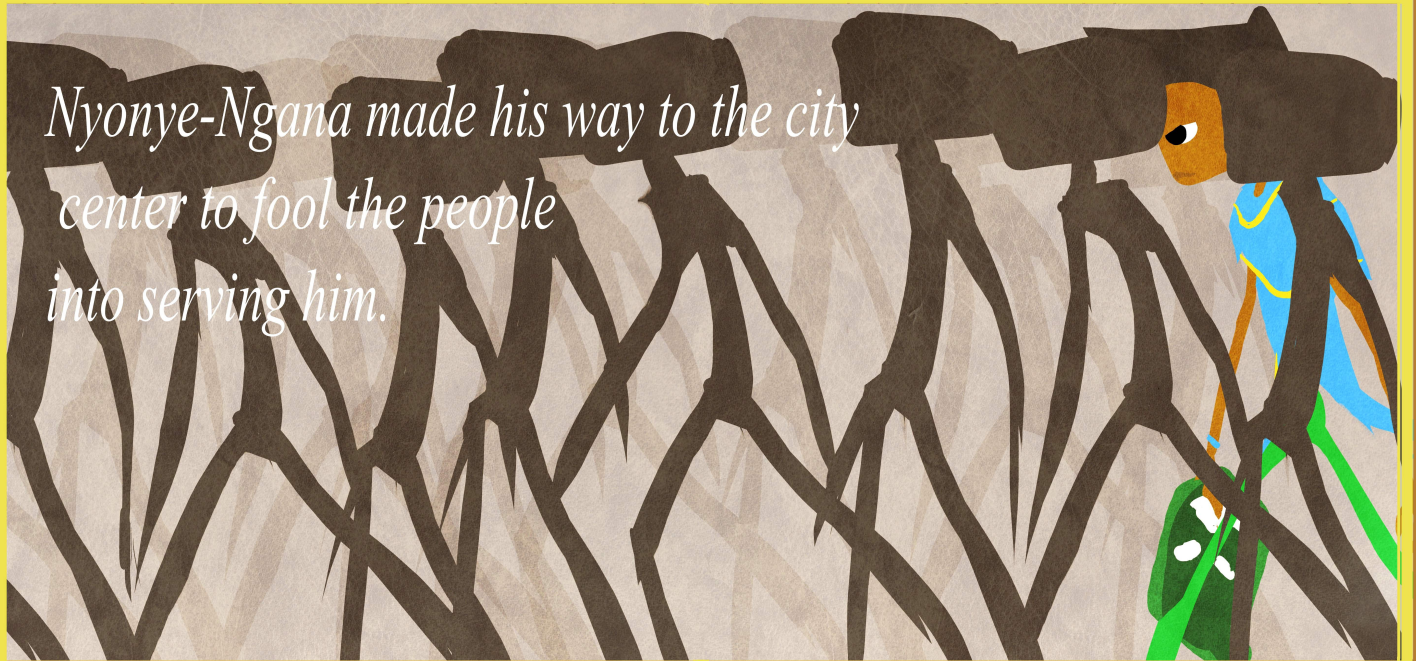
*A place for brothers to call on brothers,  
sisters to call on sisters.*

*However, this assembly had been tainted by a being most foul...*





*Nyonye-Ngana made his way to the city  
center to fool the people  
into serving him.*





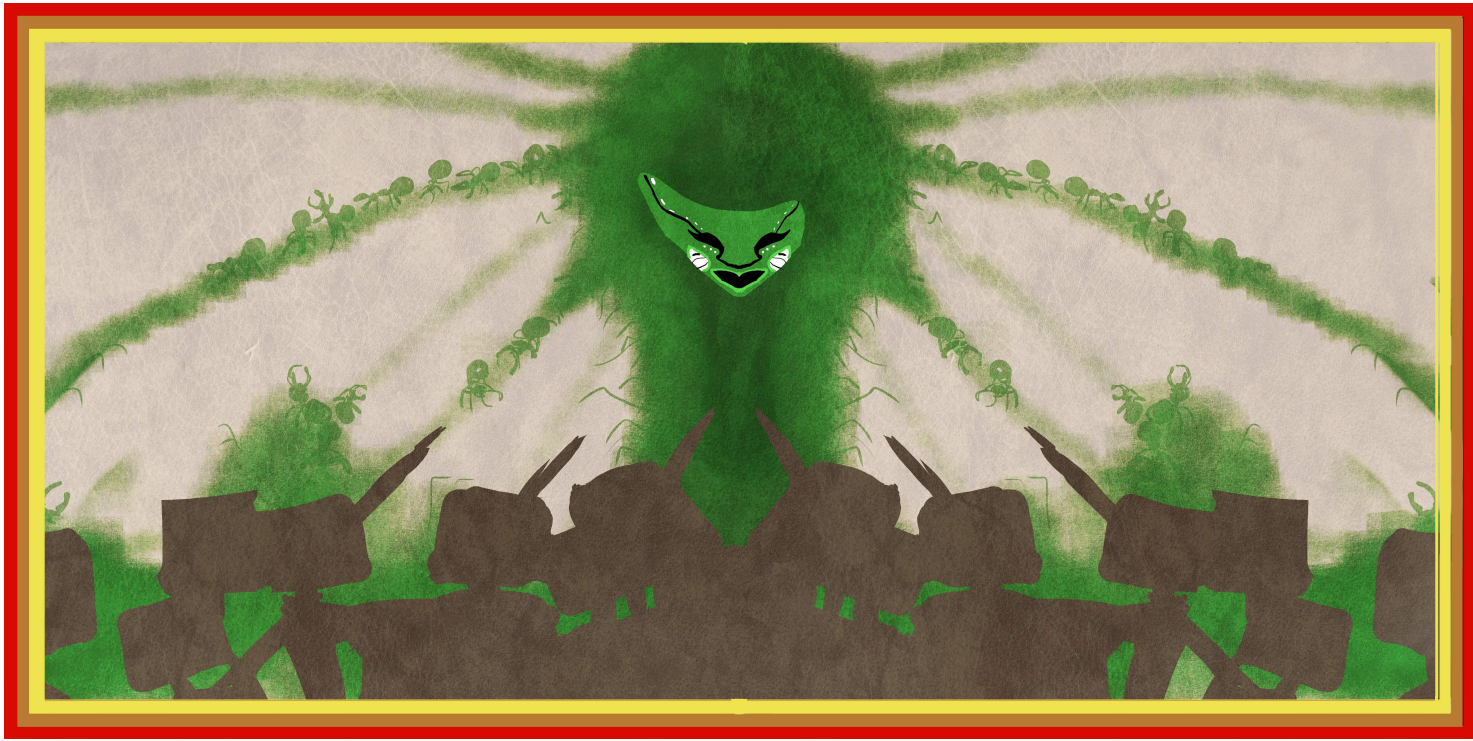
*He donned his divine tribal mask  
to sway the people.*



*Behold, ants for I am...*

*Nyonye-Ngana,  
Lord of Mischief...*







*Hark, ants,  
heed my words, and pay me tribute  
by carrying out my will.*

*never again will you want for anything.*

*never again will you lose  
a dispute with a neighbor.*




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heed my words, and pay me tribute  
by carrying out my will.*

*never again will you want for anything.*

*never again will you lose  
a dispute with a neighbor.*







*I am the key to your wildest dreams,  
your salvation.*

*Do my bidding,  
and the most lavish riches are yours...*

*Gold, land-*

*Divinity.*

*“Fair young deity,  
your speech is truly grandiose,  
however these good people answer  
only to each other,  
not false prophets.”*





*We work together, struggle together,  
we succeed together, and we fail together.*

*We have no need of demagogues  
or their silver tongues.*

*Yours is not ours, young deity.*







*The young deity's facade  
was shattered.*



*"I do not understand your words,  
but I feel their power."*

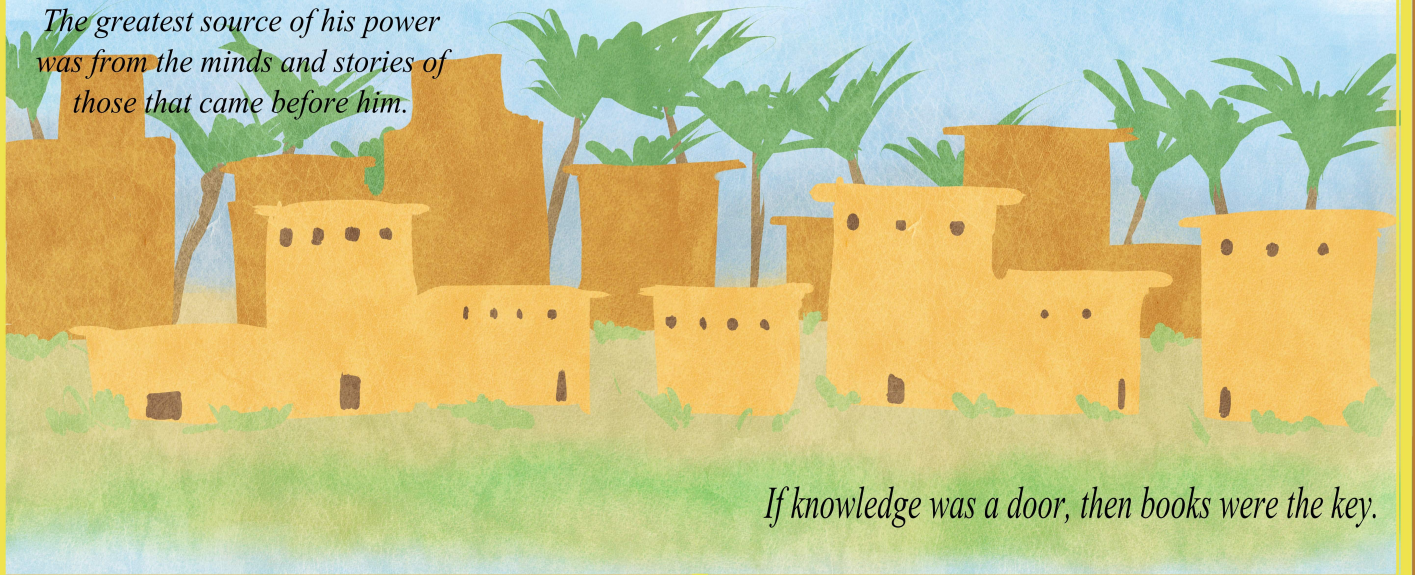


*"We will meet again, ant."*

*I bless you  
with your  
continued existence this  
day."*



*Kanoa headed to the library.  
The greatest source of his power  
was from the minds and stories of  
those that came before him.*



*If knowledge was a door, then books were the key.*



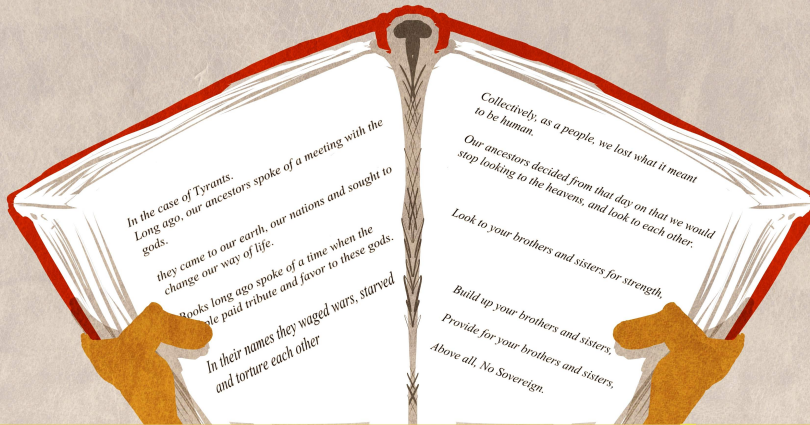
*Scholars indeed had the book of which Kanoa spoke.*

*"In the Case of Tyrants"*

*It warned of the dangerous of looking to the sky  
for salvation.*



*Build up your brothers and sisters,  
Provide for your brothers and sisters,  
Above all, No Sovereign.*





*The people went back about their lives,  
they had no time for loud mouthed little boys in masks.*

*If the texts were true however, the people had one more visit from the gods coming.*



*End  
Chapter 2*