

The Sidian Star

By Yangi

A long time ago, long before Kandrakar and the net of protection, a new kingdom came to life, called Sidana. Because of its youth the people of that world were ruled by uncertainty and fear was fast to take over. Nobody knew how to make the grain grow or the apple trees bloom and hunger befell the kingdom. In her desperation, the queen spoke to the world itself, begging it to help her lost people and Sidana listened.

From the deepest cave in the deepest forest, a spirit appeared. His earthy body protected by an armor of wood, the guardian made its way towards the palace, making the grain grow and the trees carry fruits and the people were saved. But as he reached the palace, the sun went down and night threw its dark cloak over the world. The white light of the moon hit the gloom and strange shadows became nightmares of the people. The queen asked the earth spirit to help her but there was nothing he could do so once again, she begged Sidana to guide her people in light and in darkness and the world listened.

Where the strongest ray of moonlight met the blackest shadow another spirit appeared. The bright skin covered in long dark fabrics, the gloomy guardian flew towards the palace, revealing all nightmares for what they truly were and the people were saved. For a while the kingdom was at peace. The queen ruled with great wisdom and the spirits returned to their element, to rest until they were needed again. One day a terrifying whisper ran across the lands and made the people shiver in their houses. The queen awakened her guardians but neither the earth nor light and darkness could tell what caused it so the queen pleaded to Sidana once more and it listened.

Up with the highest clouds, a spirit as fast as the wind, appeared. The transparent creature could wear all colors and rushed over the kingdom to wash away all fearsome sound, driving it back where it originated. The people were safe again and the kingdom celebrated a whole summer long. Then the leaves turned brown and died. The earthen spirit tried to regrow it but nothing would happen so the queen asked for Sidana to help her once more and the world listened.

From the highest mountain, a little snowflake came to life and a spirit awakened. Ice covering his appearance, the guardian went down into the kingdom, covering all nature with a white cold blanket to make it sleep a long winter. When the time had come, he left for the mountains again and the ice melted to water and all nature grew back. Once more the people were saved and it would take a long time until the guardians would have to return. When the queen's call reached them in their sleep, the sky was painted red with fire. War had reached Sidana. The guardians gave their best to defeat the enemies, but the people were fragile and fell dead into the ground wherever the enemy set foot. In fear of the queen, the guardians called upon their creator and the world listened. From within the battlefield, a shining spirit made of metal appeared and cut a path through the adversarial lines. On his way to the palace, he gifted the people with a piece of his silver armor and they survived and fought like no one had before. But as he reached the palace doors, the queen lay dead before him. He cried for his brothers but none of them could save her. Suddenly the elements started to cry without the spirits to have any doing in it. Earthquakes broke open the ground; floods washed down from the mountains; storms howled across the lands; Light and

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darkness blinded the people and everything metal caged what was inside of it. Sidana was raging.

For years the world had helped the queen, had seen her righteousness and felt her belief but this time she had not been able to save her. Realizing what was happening, the spirits tried to help the caged people, caught them before falling into loose grounds and held them close in sight of water and wind. But Sidana would not calm down. It cried so hard that the stars began to fall from the skies. One of them flew down onto the queen. But instead of hitting her, it stopped right before the lifeless body and floated in midair. It was the gloomy spirit then, who had an idea. He called his brothers to join him and together they each gave up a piece of their soul and gave it to the queen. The queen did not life again, but the magic revived her spirit and with a bright light, it melted within the star. The light rushed in waves over the broken kingdom, healed the hurt and calmed the elements. After Sidana had returned to sleep, the guardians closed the rifts, drove away water and wind, restored the balance of light and darkness and loosened the caging metal. The people were saved one last time and their queen would live on forever. Hidden in the deepest grounds of the palace, her light would shine and her heart would beat to protect her beloved kingdom and the world Sidana.