



**The Story of Nancy's first Lifetime on Earth in 7090 BC
And What Came of it in This Lifetime**

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THE LEGACY

Chapter 1

High upon a hill in the mountains of Sumer there stood a vessel of light that shone forth its greeting whenever anyone from the ship descended to earth. The sensors were working fine this night, and when the ship came into view all were ready for the arrival. Eyes peered to the heavens, and when the glisten of the ships ports reflected on the lake below, there came a great shout from those who awaited the coming.

Enki especially awaited this descent, for he knew that his brother would be arriving with news of the one he left behind on the planet that was his home for the past seven hundred thousand years. He barely remembered the early times when there wasn't even a home that he called Nibiru.

Those were the times when he was in regard to all of life, and yet he felt a growing emergence of something that would be forever recorded in the memories of all that is. This was a feeling that had grown in him till it could no longer be dismissed, and now it was to be the subject of this visit with his brother.

As the ship came into the stirrups of the port, it eased into the glove that awaited. First the tremor was oh so faint, and then the familiar rattles in the gut, followed by the sigh of touchdown. This was a sight that belied the experience, which never ceased to move him in its duplicity. The touchdown was always smooth, though giving its own mark to the experience.

Enki was the first to greet Enlil, as he emerged from the craft. "My brother, you are most welcome, and just in time for the joining of the brothers into the League of Celestial Happenings. You will find the others are eager and ready to begin this new journey into the eternal whisper of the cosmos."

"I am not going to waste words, Enki!" The sternness in his brother's manner was unexpected. "You have brought me here on another of your wild imaginings, and I am not going to be very patient unless there is something of merit that you summoned me thus."

"My dear brother, this is of the utmost importance. There is never going to be anything that can top this, unless it comes on the heels of this matter." Enki lay his straps down and untied the tethers that bound him to the lariat that he carried with him to the spaceport. This was a practice that bade him well, for he encountered many beasts on the path to the port. This eve, there were none.

"My dear brother, there is never going to be an end to what you consider to be of importance; and there is never going to be an end to what I feel is folly with you. I don't know why Anu demanded I come for this meeting, but I will not allow that he

knows less than I.” Enlil slid down the leaf encrusted slope and came to a stop just short of a group of bystanders who had curiously watched their approach.

“Captain!” Enki spoke to the man in the rear. “Come and escort us through this crowd. We must not be detained from this meeting.” The people were closing in and forming an expectant ring around the two, and the burly man swung into action with his saber, delivering swift cuts to the air above their heads.

Enlil and Enki hurried past the hastily dispersed throng, and rounded the corner to mount the waiting stallions. In no time they were at the gates to the palace, and streaming into the compound.

The slave quarters were a buzz with preparations for the accommodations that were required for this meeting. Lords, Constables and Seers from afar had gathered that night, and would be here for many days, if all went as Lord Enki prophesied. The air of expectancy was thick and acrid, for there were mixed feelings about this gathering, though the word was not out as to the subject.

Eeta placed a napkin on one of the trays and smoothed its lines with her fingers, forming a crease. Her thoughts dwelled on the encroaching time when she would have to serve. She was a novice, and the details sometimes escaped her. She wiped a treasonous tear from her face, and told herself that there was nothing to fear; she would do fine. Her trembling hand belied her resolve, and she drew herself up to her full 5’6”, and turned smiling to her duty.

Where is Loer, she thought looking around for his smiling face. He can always cheer me up. A movement from the corner caught her attention, and there he was, chipper as always and heading for her.

“My dear Loer, you have come, and now I can feel more at ease. I was so feared that you would forget me and allow me to rest in the uneasiness I carry with this night.” Eeta clung to his hands as he kissed them, and dried the tears that eased her chagrin. “You are my dearest friend, and now I feel stronger just to be near you.”

“My dear,” Loer smiled teasingly, “You are the prettiest when you are upset, for it is then that I can be the hero and come to your rescue.” He led her to the table in the great hall, and held for her the heavy tray laden with dishes and flatware.

“You are going to spoil me, I swear, but I don’t ever want you to stop, and you are not ever going to leave; I won’t let you.” Eeta placed the settings around the table. This was the way it was meant to be, friends standing by friends in their time of need.

The heavy doors flung open and Enki and Enlil filled the doorway. Her weak hands found Loer’s strong ones and gripped till they stilled.

“Where are the others, it is past time and we must get this meal over with. There is much to do this night!” Enki stormed past the two and opened the door to the kitchen. “Is everything ready?” He stopped suddenly and looked at the maids who were busily preparing the hall. The twinkle in his eyes was at first elusive and then it sparked forth with the laugh that erupted from his throat.

“I forgot! The time was put off for another hour, wasn’t it?” He gave them all a huge smile and ruffled the hair of a sprightly blond maid who held the door for him

as he strode from the hall. "Come Enlil, we'll go to my drawing room, and refresh ourselves from the ride." He paused by the door, "Eeta, some wine, please."

The color drained from her frightened face.

"Pretty maid, do not fear our Lord. He is gentle when he wants to be, and most forgiving of meekness. Go on now!" Loer squeezed her hands, and sent her on her way.

The plains beyond the palace stretched far unto a distant shore of the lake that hid the secret of Enki's coming to earth. He long ago left a treasure there beneath the waters that no one else had seen him deposit in its hiding place. This was to be his drawing card if ever he was driven to drastic measures. The chalice that lay in its golden box was safely tucked into the underwater cave and secured with masses of rock that fit intricately to form an immovable copse; immovable that is until his hands decoded the enmeshing. This was to be the secret that he must tell only one person, and that person had not come into his company as yet.

Enki saw a light in that far off distance that eve, and he wondered at the location and the occasion, for it was a desolate place, and not many go there. The light flickered and then died so quickly that he wondered if indeed he had seen it. No matter, he decided. On a break in the meeting the next day, he would go there and ensure that all was well.

He tipped the glass to his lips, and watched as the girl Eeta stole from the room. A fine maid, but a bit timid. Her locks deeply flickered with the mahogany tones of his own long hair. Her fair face, delicate against the rich softness, shone in the semi-darkness. Her blue eyes she averted from his gaze, for once he saw fear there, though he knew not why. He found them to be most interesting, irresistible in a sense, with a tinge of gold in the iris. This fair maid was a beauty, but so shy, and slow of step in a disarming way.

"The girl is not worthy of your attention, Enki. She is lacking in status and grace. To summon to your chamber on occasion perhaps, but not worth a second glance, at will." Enlil drank thirstily and poured another. "Now what can you tell me about this meeting before the others join us? I am your brother, and in that we must stand together in this and present a strong front. First I must know what it is I'm compromising my standards on, and if I indeed can even stay and be part of this."

"Very well, I will tell you this much. There is a message I received from our God the Creator. He gave me an edict to follow and it is that there will be coming a time when all of the ones that I and Ninhursag have created will be instilled with the life force that is God the Creator. This is to be as surely as I stand here, and it is indeed already starting. This has been in effect for many hundreds of earth years, and now it is beginning to prove itself out. The timid maid is a prime example. We were given this edict in order to bring forth the humans as is prophesied by the Seers that are to be here this eve. We will be making a report as to how this is playing itself out and accomplishing what it is that we have come here to do. There is no turning back from this, I warn you. If you try to stop us we will have to take it to Anu, and he will not be happy with you, for he does not defy The Creator."

Enlil's face reddened, and then turned black as stone. He rose and threatened to strike out, then thought better of it. "I cannot believe that the Creator would hand you down an edict that is so blasphemous. You are playing God, and the ones who are on the receiving end are only too willing to regard you as their Creator. You must stop this at once!"

"I will not!" Enki roared, then settled himself. Through black lashes he stared into Enlil's eyes, and whispered. "I came here to carry out the Creator's word, and by God I am going to do just that. There is nothing that you or anyone else can say that will dissuade me from my mission. This is Divine Providence and I will not be responsible for the consequences if I do not do this."

The knock on the door jolted the brothers apart, and Eeta whispered, "Dinner is served my Lords"

They were all there, the Lords from the various stations of the King, and the Seers who oversaw the spiritual aspects of the court. This was a gathering of many faces, and the constables were there to report on the lawful representation of the humans who were stationed in the mines and at the various sites throughout the kingdom.

Enki shifted his gaze between the ones who sat round the table, and rested his attention on the one directly across from him. "My Lord Anabal, what have you to say this eve about the goings on in the mine of your domain?"

"My Lord, there is a time when this will be discussed, and then there will be no more accounting of the goings on without the attendance of the chief of the mine operations for he will be here in the morn, and then it is best to attend to the matters concerning this mine. Till then I beg your understanding and waive my time with this matter tonight." Lord Anabal fixed his gaze on Enki, and a slow smile of recognition appeared, at his Lord's acquiescence. He knew that Enki had heard of the recent trouble, and this was not the time to bring it up. The formality had been satisfied.

"Very well then we shall table this matter till the dawn." Enki turned his attention to the man to his left side. Actura, what have you to say?"

"My Lord, there is much to say about the governing forces of the sector I preside over. This is a time when there is very little action in the mines, and much action in the villages. With the onset of the cold, there is much to be taken care of and the villagers are preparing for the inevitable wearing of the outer accoutrements and the bundling of the huts. They will soon have this taken care of and they will return to the mines. I have no doubt that they will find the procedures will go smoothly and they will be hunkered down and able to return their focus on their work." Actura bowed his head signaling the end of his report.

Enki wanted to make sure that his people were comfortable, in fact he insisted on it. "This is most pleasing to me, See that they get all that they need. I will send some of my men to assist if need be."

"Thank you, my Lord!" Actura exclaimed. "You are most generous!"

"Now my dear ones, we are going to find the subversion that is going to ring a bell with the whole of society from this day and from the times up through. We are going to go to the depths of the psyches, and see the underlying currents that are

prevalent and that are driving these men. You will see that they are displaying something quite different to the spirit world than to the outside world. I do this for reason, which will become evident in time.”

Actura laid aside his knife and pierced his lamb with the sharp tines of his fork. His thrust belied the emotions that he was feeling. My Lord, were his thoughts, you are very concerned with the ones who live in the village, for they are your subjects and they represent gold to you. This is the only consideration you have for them, and now you are pretending to care for them as a father. Indeed you say you are their father, and they revere you.

His thoughts turned to silent questions; why is it that you betray their trust and their devotion? Is it that you are that wary of their ability to turn on you, or are they genuinely in your favor? I say it is the former, for you are cold in many ways that I have seen.

He remembered the time when Enki accosted several of them on the day when they chanced to be taking a rest. Upon his coming they did not see the folly and suffered the consequences with two extra days of hard work before gaining a restful day off.

You appear to have their interests at heart, Actura said to himself, and yet you often display no heart of your own. I may spit in my soup before the night is over, unless I can control my urgings.

He bowed his head and pretended to be absorbed in his meal; he was silent for the rest of the evening. Even when they retired to the meeting room and were served the tasty, sweet wine did he keep his council to himself. There was too much welling up inside that could betray his position and take him away from the ones with whom he had established a strong rapport.

The moon pulled itself up over the crest of the mountain, and rested in the night sky for a few moments, before starting its passage through the heavens. Enki stared, mesmerized by the light in its stark reality against the black night. Actura seemed pensive tonight, as though he were somewhere else, absent from his body. What was bothering him? Was it that the people were taking time for the oncoming cold, or was it just his mood? He was a good man, and Enki was lucky for his friendships with his men. He knew that this was one of the reasons for the exceptional productivity of the mine, and he served the purpose very well. I shall speak with him tomorrow and explain my good will toward him.

He stepped out into the chill night. When I breathe this air I feel invigorated, as if there is nothing that can come between me and my mission. There is a clarity that is present when there is no heaviness of the heat of the day. He stared at the moon, and then directed his focus toward the other side of the sky. There she is, Nibiru, my sentinel of the heavens. I am no more important to all that there is than she is. She is the bearer of my fortune and of my lot in life. I go to her when I need bolstering, and then I come back ready for the next onslaught. There is nothing in the world that can serve me better than my orb of home in the heavens. It is the home of my Godliness, and when I am done that is the portal through which I will find my way home from whence I came.

He came to a river in his meanderings through the meadow that skirted the palace. Finding a place to sit he eased himself near the rocks that jutted out into the flow at right angles to the shore. Why is it that he seeks the cold when his men are distant? Why must he place himself in the jarring circumstances that bring him discomfort in the face of jeering thoughts? He held so many questions that took him to the depths, and yet he always clawed his way back from those depths, exhausted and full of remorse. Why did he go there, and why did he not take the easy way to meet his challenges?

The water slipped over the rocks and washed upon his boots, wetting the shroud that hung low to his ankles, yet he cared not. It was as if he dared not the comfort that would ease his solitude. Why do I despair so the iniquities by which I judge the world? Is there no relief, and is there no release? If this is my fate, then why don't I change it, for fate is for man to change, not for God to erase. If this be my lot in life, then why did I choose it? And how can I find the Grace to lift myself from it?

The water trickled down his legs and sought their own release from the spray that had come so suddenly. Was it from his sudden slip on the wet rocks, or from the despair that had thrust into the pool from his heavy heart? It mattered not. Enlil was going to return to Nibiru with a report that would issue a return from his father. Anu would summon him, and there would be a new challenge from which he may not arise this time.

Oh, Father of mine in the Heavenly Abode beyond heavenly abodes, why must I labor so in the iniquities of the mind, when all I must do to find the peace is to turn my face to your light and know thy warm taste of wine is sweet upon my lips? Is it not enough that I slumber in my heart and know thy mind only in the still sweetness? Why must I overcome the obstacles of the darkness when thy path is so unencumbered? How is it that I am so lost? Do my troubles mean so much upon the pages of time that I must endure for eternity? This is thy salvation that I see before me, and it is the burden of my brother that I bear, for his is of the heavens and mine is of the earth. And in this I serve, and in this I live my life in the shadow of the light that you give me.

He turned his face back to the moon that now looked down from a high place, and he rose to his feet in earnest and joy, raising his arms to the light, "I love thee my God, for thee art with me in my discretions. I go now to my humble beginnings, and I lay myself down to your knowings, so that I may go on in this life that I agreed to."

As he opened the door to his room and closed the door on the night, the moon slipped behind a cloud and was gone.

Enki could wait no longer for news of his beloved. Enlil accepted the glass his brother offered him with the dark wine, sweet with the fruit of the season.

"My brother, Abigail sends news that she doesn't wish you to know, yet she knows you must. She will be involved in an endeavor that will keep her from you in her fullest for a long time. This is a journey that she must take, and when it is over, she will come to you, and it will be as if there has been no time at all. There is to be no gathering of the tears and no remorse at the leaving, for this would surely allow

her to be less than her completeness in the journey she must take. She leaves this word of love and forever longing to be with you, and this will carry her through the eternity that she must bear in order to complete her mission.” Enlil eyes found a spot on the floor and held it fast.

Every word stabbed deep into Enki’s heart. The words would not come from the wound that was mortal. Why must I be alone so? Why must I be apart from the one who completes me? This is supposed to be a Divine journey! If it is so, then why must I be incomplete in the workings of it? No, I cannot bear it; I won’t!

He moved to the door, and was stopped by his brother’s command. “You must stay here! You cannot leave now, for it is not possible to regain her. She has gone.”

Enki’s hand hung in the air, paralyzed in flight. “Then go now. I must be alone.” The words left empty holes in the acrid room.

He didn’t hear Enlil close the door. He didn’t hear anything till the whisper of dawn rose him from his chair. In those moments in between he started closing doors. The door to his heart, the door to his memories with her, the door to the love they shared, the door to the completeness he had with her, the door to the warmth, the door to the reason for joy, the door to love of life.

Abigail, in her love for him, tearfully started re-opening those doors just a bit, for she was on her journey, and it was to be right where she was, just out of reach.

The ship left the spaceport at exactly sunrise. There was no descending energy of change and there was nary a cloud to obscure the view that they had from their places in the ship. There was only great light breaking over the horizon, and the glow of Nibiru in the distance. Enki looked forward to this encounter with his chief captain. It was time for Abgal to join the proceedings, and Enki was going to summon him personally. It was more than three weeks since he had word with his friend, and he was looking forward to the visit.

What had taken place through the night was but a preamble to the rest of the meeting, and he knew that he would have to find the time here and there to take quick naps, for there would be little sleep till this was all over. After he had returned to his room from the river, he had encountered the snake that occasionally slithered into his room. This was a harmless serpent that had made itself known before. He derived great knowledge from this serpent, for it was imbued with the energy of one of his counterparts on earth.

This night it came to him with a message to go and find a person who waited in the thicket at the edge of the wood, for there was a message for him regarding the next morning’s activities. The man waiting for him stood in the shadows till he was certain it was his Lord. He then stepped into the moonlight, so that he could be identified.

“Meesha!” Enki exclaimed. “I have not seen you in a fortnight. Where have you been?”

“My Lord, I have been away, and now I come back to hear of dissention in the village. The miners are worried that they have not seen Abgal for so long, they

fear for his life. There is talk that he has been banished to the ship, and that he will be undergoing a trial for his life because of the incident at the mine just after I left the village. I sent for you for I know you will be straight with me.”

Enki grinned and assured his friend that all was well. “We asked Abgal to return to the ship, for he had been working too hard and he needed the rest. We knew he would not take it, if he remained here, so we summoned him to duty on the ship, duty that would afford him an easy time of it.”

“I am relieved, my Lord, for I was worried that there would be harm come to him, and unjustly so. I don’t believe what the ones said about what he did, for it was not as he would have acted.” Meesha managed a smile of relief.

“What are you talking about; what is it that he was supposed to have done?” Enki asked, “Why have I not heard of this?”

“It is said that he caused the death of a miner through his misjudgment and callous handling of the accident. They say that he turned his back for a half day and slept while the miners were unsupervised, and that when he was awoken to come back to the mine, he dismissed them with a demand to be left alone, adding that he didn’t care at all whether the conditions were safe.” The man simply lowered his head with shame to be even repeating the words. “My Lord, I know this is not what Abgal would do, for he is an honorable man, and cares deeply for the miners.”

Enki was concerned for the people in the village. “Who are the ones spreading these vicious lies?”

“It is the two called Encka and Vulee. They have not been happy about being passed over for the supervisor’s job; they have started this rumor, and found those to back them up. They will stop at nothing to cause this dissention, and there are those who are too ready to believe them.”

Enki knew what he must do. He knew that Abgal would not do this. “I will see to this. Rest assured that it will be taken care of and that there will be justice done. Thank you for coming and I will see you again soon, my friend.” He abruptly turned and strode toward his room and a little sleep before the sunrise.

Already the room was full when Enki and Abgal entered. An extra place had been set at the table, and Abgal followed Enki’s lead. Greetings around the table welcomed the unexpected visitor, and they got down to business.

“Before we proceed with the reason I gathered you here, I have invited the commander here, to attend our meetings for he has first hand knowledge of how the miners and their families are faring in the mines and the villages. He has been on Nibiru for the past three weeks compiling data that supports the advances that have taken place with the humans, and their ability to not only learn well, but to reason and think in a way that proves their intellectual capabilities.”

Enki was not ready as yet to tell the others of the new development in the village. Time enough for that. He had taken the opportunity when he arrived on Nibiru to fill his friend in on what had taken place in the village and why he was there. He assured him that he would be able to return and the matter would be settled. Now was the time to be setting up the space for the furtherance of the energy in which this could be cleared. The ones who gathered here today and for the next

few days would create a new council of civil Liberties that would govern the people, and assure their safety and development.

The visitors had come from far away and next door. They represented all the groups and colonies of the ones who had disbursed and taken their allegiances to the areas where they would serve in the manner that the people could live their innate natures. If there was to be a complete assembly and renovation of the colonies, there must be representation from all concerned. Eighteen were in attendance, as well as Enki, Enlil, and Abgal.

The seer, Puka, from the land of the seas came, with the maid who held his pieces of gold and silver. From the land across the waters came Eecanown, who kept the people of his kind in order in a peaceable manner. The mountains to the west were represented by the seer, Homan, and to the east by the seer Puni. They all came with another from their tribe except Ebachi, who came from the land of the sun, and he came with two others, for they were considering dividing their tribes along the shore of the mountains as they meet the seas. The rest of the eighteen were from as yet unorganized and unexplored areas, some still searching for their lands.

Enki reached for the nearest water bottle and after pouring, thirstily emptied the full glass. He then filled another, and sat at the head of the table. Now it is time to address the real reason for my calling you all here. As you know sometime ago I came to this planet with a plan to create a race of people who would provide a destiny for the rest of the universe. This has been successful, for the most part, and now I am going to tell you of a new development that has been decreed from the Creator. When I imbued life into the humans, the life of the Creator, in order for them to be able to be self-perpetuating, I did so with the full authority within my being, and with the direct instruction from Creation. This has been proven to be a vastly superior step, and now we are ready to proceed in earnest with the rest of the plan.”

Enlil was infuriated. He slowly rose and accusingly extended his hand to his brother. “You are not going to carry this blasphemy any further! You will stop all this now, and never speak of it again! I will not allow this to go on one more moment!” he stood his ground as Enki rose to meet his challenge.

“My dear brother; how is that you do not see that I take my orders and instruction from the only source of information that makes sense to me? I am forever in your debt for providing me with the opportunity to remain here while you reside in the ship above the planet. However, I have the blessings not only of our father, but of Heaven as well, and I will, for I must, carry on in this plan and decide that destiny shall be carried out.” His face reddened with the effort for control.

Enlil broke away from the table, and approached his brother, fists at the ready. He had something he wished to say in private, and this was to be done now.

“There is nothing that cannot be said here in front of the men who will be deciding the fate of their people, therefore we shall remain here, and that is my final word.” Enki stared his brother back to his seat, and then emptied the filled glass before him.

Enlil began with slow words and sure breath. He did not care to expose the frailties of his brother to the group, but the conditions had been stated. “I must proceed with some facts of this trip. There was an instance when Lord Enki came to

Nibiru last year, and brought with him the girl who gave him a son and then died soon after. It was this girl who brought to the family a degree of shame and when the son of that union grew restless for loss of his mother, he became so agitated as to not be able to nurse. This caused great consternation with Enki, and soon he was wanting to return to earth and take his son to be raised by Ninhursag. He knew that in her capable hands the boy would thrive and become strong. So he took him back with him----

“Stop! I forbid you to go any further. This has no relevance on why we are here today!” Enki had risen and was turning to stone before their eyes; such was his fury.

“No relevance, my brother? And why would there be no relevance between what we are here to discuss, and the fact that you have used your son in your experimentations?”

The others gasped at the piercing words. Enki froze; hate filled his eyes, soon to be replaced by the despair of truth.

Enki’s voice was barely a whisper. “I had to find a way to bring him back to life. He had given up on life, and I knew that with a woman’s touch he would fare better than with only me. I brought him here to place him in the most capable hands I knew. I brought him to the only hope he had for survival, and now he is healthy and living in the compound in the court.”

“He is a mutant, because of the experiments you did with him. He is not like the rest of the humans. He has one chromosome more than the others, and now he will forever be an outcast! Do you call that being in his best interest?” Enlil would not let it go.

He is my son, and I did what I could for him. He is fine and he is normal. You will see; one day he will surpass all of us, and he will never go to the lengths that you have gone to assure everyone that he is a product of manipulation.” Enki’s voice quieted, with a strength that belied his position. “He will one day realize who he is and what his capabilities are; and he will walk in the light of the Creator, and he will do great things. He is one of the chosen ones, and when you see that, my dear brother, then you will know of what it is I speak.” Enki seemed to reach to the ceiling and encompass the whole room for a moment. It was as if they had been visited by the spirit in total; and they were held mesmerized by the sight.

“So my brother, you may bring this up if you wish, and attempt to subvert my actions, but you will not accomplish what you came here to do, for it is the destiny of these humans to go forward through eternity and become who they are totally in the light. They will know that they are gods and they will find that they are home and in the Grace of The Creator. Till then, we will go on and do what we are bound to do, and there will be no stopping me, for I take my guidance from my Source, who is the Source of All.” Enki sat with a thud, eyes lowered; and all knew that the subject was closed, for now.

Chapter 2

Today marked the beginning of the new way to be in the world. This was the day in which all of the humans on earth would be given the blessings of the Gods from Nibiru and they would begin the long standing reign of free will on the planet that would to their recollection, be the planet that is and always was home to them. This would be the time of the delivery and the time of the obstructions of the ways of the Creator. Nevermore in this time of earth time would there be such a revealing time as now, that is until the time in which all of the ones on earth would start to awaken to the truth of these beginnings. Then they would find that all of the lifetimes that they had experienced on earth would interweave themselves into a tapestry that would forever more be talked about, whispered about , and marveled over.

Enlil lowered his bulk to the chair. He knew not what to say, nor could he do anything. He froze inside and his resolve had slipped away to be forever captured on the truth of his brother's words. Still his heart could not rest. Why was he coming up against such Divine Fury? How is it that he could not summon the Divinity of what he had brought to this meeting. My god, what was to become of this place with his brother in the stead of the God The Creator. I must go now, and leave before I get caught in the spell of the force that drives him. There is no help for me here, but to return to Nibiru, and enlist the aid of Anu and the energies of the divinity, for in this energy of repentance I cannot find the sustenance.

"I will leave now!" Enlil found the strength to arise and head for the door. "I am too long in this place, and fear I hear my master calling. I must return to Nibiru and rest awhile, for there is no more need of me here."

They watched as the door slammed shut, while the empty place at the table mocked the void. Enki slowly rose from his chair and left the room. He returned in a moment and announced a fifteen-minute rest, and then they would return to the business at hand.

There was no consoling Enki as he drew to the side gate. He was not going to allow this interference; when his brother returned to Nibiru and told their father of the proceedings there would be a summons for him. He would have to make sure he was prepared. He must return to this meeting and accomplish what he had in mind. This was the only help for his people, and he was not going to let them down. He knew that they were fine specimens and that there is great hope for their evolvment.

He stilled his mind and asked for the word of truth to quiet his aching heart. The whisper was barely audible. "I am the Light and the Life, for I come to you with the promise of salvation. Give me your ones who garner themselves to me, and I will be in your heart for all times. Though you may not hear me or feel my tender touch, I

shall be there, as surely as you know who I am. Go now and lay down your sword for the truth will out and the land is yours for the taking.”

Sunset already. Why has this day gone so swiftly, when so little was accomplished? Enki stared out the window of the tight room where he waited the arrival of his friend Abgal. This was little more than a closet, yet it served their need for privacy.

“My Lord.” Abgal stood in the doorway.

“Come in, please I have brought chairs,” he motioned for Abgal to join him. “I asked you to meet me here, for I do not want to have anyone disturb, or find us. What I have to say must not go any further than this room.”

“You know that you can trust me, My Lord, for we are brothers in the same way that all our friends are brothers. I would give my life for you.” Abgal lowered his eyes, for the look from Enki was one he did not understand. What was in those dark eyes that disturbed him? It was fleeting, but nonetheless.

“What is it?” Enki noticed his discomfort. “Why do you look away?”

“My Lord, why is it you have asked me to be here? Be assured, all is well.”

“Very well. It is a matter that must be attended to right away. There is going to be a disturbance in a few days when my brother returns to Nibiru and informs Anu of what took place here. It is only a matter of time before I am summoned to go and face the tribunal. When that happens, I will need someone here to tend to business, for the ones who are here now, will remain for a number of days, and may still be here when I am summoned.” Enki leaned closer to his friend. “When this takes place, there will be something I will ask you to do. I must have your word that this will remain between us, for the time. Soon enough it will be evident, and all will be as the Creator has deemed.”

“Of course, you know that I will.” Abgal looked Enki straight in the eyes and awaited the news.

“There is going to be born into this court a child who will be a precursor to the divine coming of a person who will be revered by the rest of humanity. This child is going to be born in a number of moons and he will be a savior in the years to come. This will be a person who upon maturity will gain the respect of the entire court and then of the world. He will enjoy a long lifetime, and then he will be able to surmount the tribulations of aging that is indigenous to the rest of humanity. Then he will arise again and take his place in the historical annals of the people of this planet.

When this return comes about in the next few millennia, he will then give himself over to the ways of his Divinity, and he will make a sacrifice to the Creator and to mankind. He will go to the pits of his own hell, and he will come forth in the manner that depicts a saint. He is going to become revered throughout time, until the day when once again this time and this truth will be revealed, and all the world will know who he is and from whence he came.

Then there will be a proclamation that will decree that there be a rendering of the truth throughout the lands, and there will be an awakening of all of mankind to their inherent beginnings and the power that keeps them in the Light of the Creator.

This is the history as I have been told, and I was told to tell you, and no one else, not even my sister, who will help me in this birth.

“What is it you want of me, in this?” Abgal felt a bit faint, and knew not why. The enormity of this seemed to weigh on him as the burden of the ages. Yet it was his to bear. What was his part in this, and why had he been summoned thus?

Enki peered into his eyes, and the trace of a tear escaped, trailing into his beard. “My friend, I am asking you to supply the seed that will perpetuate this coming in the event that I am not able to be here for this. When I am summoned to Nibiru, I may not be able to return at the appointed time, and in that case, there will need to be a seed for the coming transplant into the fetus of the carrier.”

Abgal couldn't quite take this in. Was the enormity of what he just heard a mistake? This could not mean what he thought it meant. “Surely I did not hear you correctly. This is a small room, and echoes the words you speak.”

“No mistake my friend. You heard me clearly, I'm sure. I have it all arranged should this need arise. For I will be able to inject you with some of my seed and then the rest will be in place for the transfer. I have conducted extensive study on your DNA, and it is a match for mine, but for the mixture of my ancestry through my mother. You and I it turns out are from the same heritage upon coming to Nibiru, and therefore we are almost complete in origin, but for the one difference, and that can be taken care of with this blood transfusion that I have set up for the morning. If you are in agreement, it shall be done at sunrise.”

“What will this mean as far as how I am then? Will I change, with this new blood? I will not be in danger?”

“I would not do that to you. I have developed a method by which this can be accomplished with no danger to the recipient at all. It can be accomplished with an injection of two ounces of my blood, and there is a process that I will undergo with the transfusion that will render it compatible with your blood, yet will change your genetic makeup for a time. Just long enough for this transference to take place. Then the dominant aspects of your blood will reverse the stamp and revert back to your original pattern. So you see, we have a window here in which we must do this, and as well, there is the matter of the energetic window for this, and it may interfere with the incidence of summons to Nibiru.” Enki's voice lowered as he unfolded the steps.

“If this is so important then why don't you just tell your father that you will come later?” There were so many questions flitting around in Abgal's brain.

“And how would I explain the delay? No, I must have this option in order for the destiny of the world to carry through. If Anu and Enlil were to know of what is to take place, well, I do not even care to think of what could happen. It must not happen.”

A soft voice, as a whisper on the breeze caressed his ear. “Why, my love?”

Enki, distracted, rose to the window, as if to look for a passing voice. Seeing none, he turned and requested, “Leave me now, please, for I must think. Meet me at the rise of the hour, and we shall talk more. Consider what I have said, and have an answer for me then.” He then turned back to the window, and Abgal left the room.

“Who are you who tempt me so? Why do you taunt me with your doubt? I know my fate and I know my duty. I will do this, and it will make a difference in the

carrying out of destiny. Show yourself if you have something to say!” Enki stared out into the fading light, and saw nothing.

The voice came again, gentle and sincere. “ I am you as surely as you are me. We know what the destiny is to be. Why must you play with the agony of defeat when you know that there is no recourse to the playing out of what is to be? “

“I am not playing with the destiny. I am following the direction of the Creator.” Enki sat in the chair head in his hands.

“You are trying to influence, rather than allow what will be. It is fate you attempt, and with that fate destiny will change the way it happens.”

“I shall not tamper with destiny, for fate is not my course. It is to follow my leadings; and this is a step that is decreed.” Enki was sure of his course.

“This is the time to allow what will be, and to not carry your own belief structures. Let go of the need to make it all right. I am your love and your heart, and I ask you to listen to me. For if you do not then you will suffer in the change, and I do not want to see that.” The voice had become a part of him, and he could not put it down.

“I will see what comes and I will listen to the word of the Creator as he speaks with me this night. I must relieve myself of this torment, and find the peace of mind to carry on in my purpose.” Enki knew who this was, and he had to accuse, “Why have you deserted me, and gone on to other endeavors. I know who you are and I find that your desertion of me is unspeakable. I never more want to hear your voice if you cannot agree with me, and come back to my waiting embrace.”

Enki withdrew from the proceedings. He cared not to have any further involvement this day, for it was too wearing on him. The shift in energies caused him to find no solace in the friends who gathered round and intervened with the conditions of their visit. He would spend the evening in his quarters, and would dine with the animals in his room. His fondness for the feline gave him great comfort when he was in this state, for she brought to his life a degree of balance that bade him well. And the canine gave him moments of pleasure that only this beast could provide.

It was a place of rest, his room this night. He found the simplicity of a light meal and the quiet emptiness quite fulfilling. It provided the area in which he could be free from the cares of the day. They weighed heavily upon his heart, and he needed the release for a time.

The moon greeted him as he stepped outside. It’s light shone down, and was so brilliant as to be speaking to him. “What have you for me tonight, my friend?” Enki whispered. “Why do you illumine me so?”

The answer was in his heart before the last nuance of questioning left his lips. “There is to come a time for you when there will be an upset that you cannot put down. Listen to me when I say that this is the coming of the destiny that you have seen. There is to be a time of great duress, followed by a time of great happiness and peace. That peace will bring a new chapter in the history of mankind, and on its tail will ride the serpent of destiny. Give yourself over to that serpent, for it brings with it

the advantage of the truth of mankind and the truth of all there is. It is a purveyor of the coming adventure, and of the truth that awaits all in its wake.

With that truth comes the laying down of the pieces of silver that you will have carved from the earth, and the gold that you will have dredged from the layers of life and the destiny of the ones who live within. I speak with you through the passages of time, and tell you to bring into your life that which you have arranged, and to allow what is to be. I tell you now that there is no greater peace on earth than to lay at the bosom of truth and to declare it yours. Go now into your chamber and lay down with the one who comes to you, for she is fair and she is your destiny.”

Enki knew not what this meant. Who is being referred to here? What is to happen? He lingered on the stoop for a while, and then returned to his chamber. He settled himself in his chair and sipped the wine that awaited. The slight stirring at the door escaped him till a quiet knock disturbed his reverie.

“Yes? Who is there?”

“It is I, my Lord, Eeta with more wine and light supper. I answered your call as soon as I heard.”

He puzzled at her words. “I called? Uhm, come in please.” The door opened easily under his touch. He took the tray from her, and invited her in.

“My Lord, forgive me, I heard your call, and hurried as best I could.”

The echo of the words flowed through him, “---lay down with the one who comes to you, for she is fair and she is your destiny.”

“I’m,” he was tongue-tied; knew not what to say, grateful for the dimly lit room, lest the embarrassment deceive him. “I’m sure that this is fine. Will you please join me?” he recovered somewhat, and smiled a welcome.

“Oh, my Lord; I couldn’t. I ---

“Please dear lady, I would be blessed with your company; I ---, I’m a bit in need of company this eve.”

What was he saying; how were these words coming from him, when he so looked forward to the night of solitude?

Yet here she was, and so lovely in the moonlight. Her hair glows with the alabaster touches that the moonlight makes. Her face shines with the innocence that bespeaks her position in life. She is so fair, and so captivating, how can she not remain for my delight?

“Please, allow me to dine with you, and share the wine you have brought.” He took her hands and led her to the table by the moonlit window. The wine glistened as it flowed into the glass; it beckoned its welcome as he held it to her lips. Her first sip tantalized her soul with its secret.

They talked into the night. Feelings rose and fell, intertwining the rays from the moon with the energies of interest from the conversations. She was so delightful; where had she been all this time? The timid miss who had graced the inner rooms of the court, had blossomed into this tender yet fragile seeming flower. Why was he so beguiled, yet so knowing of her ways? She seemed to be another part of him, yet so new and enticing.

“You are a gentle flower that has opened its petals in my care.” He was whispering into her soft hair. How did he get this close to her? When did they rise and stand so near? He ran his fingers through her silky tresses, so much the color of

his own mahogany locks. Why did he not stop and apologize for his forwardness, and why did he wonder at his brazenness? Was he not the Lord, and used to having any of his choosing?

But this fair one; she is different. I am completely in her power, and she knows it not. I am under her spell, and I will not struggle to remove myself, for it is so natural to be here. We shall lay together, and then we will be the oneness that is entering my soul. I am driven, and care not to escape; for this is my destiny, and it shall be so.

The night closed with their eyes, as the moon retired behind the cloud.

Once the rising sun chose to peek out from behind the clouds, it was so brilliant that neither of the couple sleeping in the room could resist the warmth of the greeting. Their eyes fluttered open, and they stirred to the emptiness of the feeling in their hearts.

Why this void? Why not joy, or sorrow, or shame? Why this feeling of nothingness that pervaded their first moments of the day? They stilled their thoughts, and then the emptiness was filled with the truth. This was what it was like to be all encompassed with the truth. This was what it was to know God as fully as you can and not be God. This moment was so fleeting, now that the knowledge of it was here, now that the light of day had shone on the truth of their togetherness. This was the thought that they shared in that first moment of a new day. Then the next moment was the separateness, and the first was but a memory that found its place with the others, safely tucked away for eternity.

Enki peered into Eeta's eyes and saw the love there, for a moment, then he saw fear.

"My Lord! Please forgive me, I must not be here!" she sprang to get out of the bed, but his strong, tender touch brought her back.

"It is alright my dear one. Please don't be afraid." His arms encircled her and gently pulled her to him. Her fright melted away to love once more, and she eased into his embrace.

"You are at home now, and this is where you can stay. Do not you realize what happened last night? We are meant to be together." Enki lifted her chin so that their eyes met.

"I, I'm not sure. What will the others say. This is not right. I have been in your court for such a short time, compared to some of the others."

"The others are not you. This is where you belong, and from now on, you will be my lady in my chamber. I shall have one of the others move your things in here, and we will be together always." This was the one whom he had been waiting for. She was the closest he could come to having Abigail back.

Eeta jumped from the bed, "My Lord, please, I beg you to listen. This cannot be, not so soon. We must take time. This is so sudden, and I wish to prepare. Please allow me to adjust to this. I will serve you; I will bring you anything you ask for. I just desire to spend some time getting used to the position that you intend for me."

Enki realized the haste had frightened her. "My dear one, I made a mistake. I thought only of my desires, not of your consideration. Forgive me, please. Only, just

don't forbid me to be with you, to court you and caress you. I have found you, and now I must be with you," he hesitated but a second, "If you will allow."

Eeta visibly loosened the grip of fear. A smile brightened the room, and she answered, "My Lord, I shall be honored to be in your company in these next days. I shall prepare myself properly for the day when I will come to you in the manner you desire. It shall be a rejoicing that will bring us together in this way, and all will be wonderful and open and lovely. I will act as befits a queen of the King, and there will be a beautiful rainbow that will stretch from here to eternity in celebration of our love. I will then show you the ways of a royal union, and there will be nothing that can come between us, 'cept destiny itself."

Eeta blushed, for her words surprised her, as well as the feeling of power and love that accompanied them. For a moment the old fear returned, and then washed away with the tear that found its way down her fair face.

Enki kissed the tear away, and whispered, "I will go now and allow you to return to your room. I shall be in the adjoining room here, so you may take the time you need." He motioned to the small room where his bath awaited. A soft touch on her lips bade her farewell for the time, and he was gone.

The day dawned and the ones who gathered in the dining hall were jubilant. There had been word from Nibiru that Anu was on his way to earth. This was wonderful news, and the feeling of expectation was high among the breakfast crowd.

Enki tried to put on a joyful face, for he didn't want to crush the moods of his friends. This coming visit from his father was an indication that Enlil had told him the worst, and that Anu felt the urgency to come and see for himself, rather than summon his wayward son to his court.

The meal went as was expected when news of an arrival was to take place. Laughter rang through the corridors and out into the garden. Eeta peered into the hall from time to time, and lingered in the shadows to catch a glimpse of the reminder of last night. Enki seemed uncomfortable with the prospect of his father's arrival, though he did his best to hide it. How had she come to know him so well in such a short time? It was as if she were inside of his heart and feeling his discomfort. She also felt his joy when he caught sight of her and sent her a quick smile. What else was it that hung in his glance? Why did she turn and run from his smile? She knew what it was, for the feelings that swept over her were not the feelings of a young maid innocent in the ways of the body. She escaped to the pantry and busied herself with the morning's chores.

Enlil came through the door first, and then Anu extended his hand to his other son. This was not his usual greeting; it must be worse than I thought. Enki managed a smile, though his father's eyes held great concern.

"My son, you are leading yourself on a course that cannot continue." Anu held himself in a position of leadership that he sometimes did not savor. This was one of those times, and he became sloppy in his delivery. He sat at Enki's side, and breathed a sigh of constraint.

“Your Lordship,” Enki began, “I am honored by your visit, though I am afraid that Enlil has surpassed his estimation of the proceedings here.”

“Are you saying, then, that you are not intending to allow these humans to become as Gods, and usurp the powers of their Creator?” Anu restrained from shouting, so great was his chagrin.

“I am saying that these humans have our blood and seed and are just as able to realize their sovereignty as I am. Therefore they are children of The Creator, as I am, and able to be as God, as I am, and as all of us are.” Enki knew that he was stepping outside of the bounds originally set, but he also knew that that had already been done, and now destiny eased them into this new way of being, and they must be accepting of their roles. “Father, you know what I told you, and what was decreed by our Creator. How can you question that?”

“You told me that you had had a voice come to you and tell you to be as children in the night, and as Gods in the day. This is a far cry from the message you refer to now. How can you defy what has been decreed, and misrepresent the will of our Creator?” Anu could no longer contain himself; he bounded from his chair and strode the room in great upset. “I told you that you cannot go on playing God with these people, and keep yourself in Grace with our Creator. This will come to naught and all of us will perish through these works. I implore you to cease this plan now, and leave this planet and the work that you have started. It cannot continue this way; and if I have to remove you from here, then I must!”

Enki too was on his feet. “I will not go against what the Creator has decreed. I know what I saw, and I know what I heard!” he collected himself before continuing. “Dear father, I do not wish to defy you, or anyone else whom I hold in such revere. I love and respect you dearly, and I am not going to settle this without hearing what my brother told you. Enlil has not even uttered a word since his return to my court,” he turned to face Enlil. “Now it is his turn to speak his piece so that I may know what I defend.”

Enlil’s blanched face gave away the fear in his heart. What can he say to merit the response that Anu has wrought? He could find no words now to explain what was in his heart, and why he held Enki’s plan in such contempt. Was it because of his need to be the one in charge? How can he step behind this man who did not hold stead in the position of leader within the family? This was too much, and he knew that in this atmosphere, he had lost some of his influence, for he was of very few words, and feared being shown for what had really brought this representation of his attitude to the family.

He cleared his throat, and spoke, “My dear brother, this is not the first time that you have defied a straight order from our father. It is a matter of family order here, and when you so brazenly leave the boundaries that have been placed on a situation, you do so with the full knowledge that you will be censored. Why do you not just face the charge, and desist from your plans? This is clearly blasphemous, and will not be tolerated. I implore you to stand back and see this for what it is. You have forgotten your position in this earth venture, and now you must come back and face the tribunal and undergo a clearing that will restore your will to a purity that you have forgotten.”

Enki lunged for his brother, and Anu stopped him before his fist found its mark. "You will both stop all this, this instant. I will not tolerate your fighting! Now sit down, both of you, and we will get to the bottom of this like civilized people." Anu stood his ground, and the two withdrew to their chairs.

After a few moments, Anu continued, "I am going to tell you both something now, and I want you to never forget what it is. I was in my chamber the other evening, and I was visited by a commander of your ship, Enki. He came to me, and he told me something that greatly disturbed me. He said that the conditions at the mines were in deplorable shape, and that there was a mutiny that was about to happen. He said that if it weren't for him, there would have been a riot, and that many would have lost their lives. He said that he was able to quell the melee, and bring a sense of order once again. When I questioned him as to how this could have all happened, he said that it was due to the wayward feelings that were coming up with the people, and that they had lost control of their faculties and were in a deplorable state of mind, due to what he deemed to be a short-circuiting of their brains and their cellular make up. They had tried to work many hours on little sleep, for they were told that they had abilities of the Gods. So they were allowed to live in their own discretion, and this is the result."

Enki could not believe his ears! What was the nonsense, and who had uttered these lies? "Who is the commander who told you this?" He had but one commander, and he could not believe his friend would slander his people so.

"You have but one commander, and that is Abgal, do you not?" Enlil relished bringing this to the light, for he found Abgal to be just too well in favor of his brother.

Anu shot a "Silence!" look to Enlil. "I will not tolerate this obstinance!" He then continued, "When Abgal came to my rooms, he did so because he was deeply concerned that this would elevate and cause even worse conditions. He felt that perhaps you were operating under a strain, and not yourself. He had wanted to talk with you about it, but did not feel the freedom. So he came to me"

Enki could not fathom this. How could his friend and commander of his ship turn on him so blatantly? How could he not feel he could come to him, and reveal his unease over this? This could have been cleared up with just a simple conversation. No, this just doesn't make sense.

"Enlil, leave us now. I will speak with our father alone for a time." Enki kept his voice level.

Enlil started to object, but Anu silenced him, "Leave, for now. You have had your say, now we are to be alone."

Enlil slowly rose, his face frozen into a mask of rage; nonetheless, he exited, leaving a vast silence that echoed through the two left behind.

Enki tried to quiet the mocking voices that swam through his head. They screamed the disillusion of deceit. No, this is not what it seems; there is an explanation. "Okay, my father. Please tell me what this is all about. I cannot believe that Abgal would betray me so. There is another part to this that you are not telling me, isn't there."

“My son,” Anu’s heart was heavy with grief for his son. He knew the pain of betrayal in friendship, and this was the worst of all. “ I know what you must feel. I wish there were some other way to bring you this news, but I fear this is the only recourse I have. You must know what is taking place with your crew, and the people who are under their command. I had occasion to survey the ongoing escapades of some of the men under Abgal. They consistently mimicked their commander, and exhibited their disdain for him behind his back. On the occasions when I was able to observe this, they were unaware of my presence, as I was in passing and would catch a word or two that would cause me to linger. I was not eavesdropping, for it was in the interest of our family and most especially of you and your work here.”

“And what were they saying that caught your interest? Did they make jest of me, or were they pitying me?” Enki saw at that moment no difference between the two.

“They were talking of how Abgal had often partaken of too much of the liquid spirits and come to find great fault in what you were doing here on earth. He said that it deeply troubled him that some of the ones who were in supervisory positions in the mines were telling the miners that they were in dire danger, and that they would soon be in even graver danger if they did not start to speak up for their rights and start to take some control of their lives. These men were specifically stirring up trouble, and they had a purpose for that. They wanted to gain the trust of the miners, and then be able to control and use them to their purposes. This did not fare well with Abgal, and he decided to do something about it. So he took himself to the mines on a regular basis, and talked with the miners, individually, most of the time, and persuaded them that they were under the jurisdiction of their Lord, you, and that they had to abide by what you told them, even when it usurped the instructions that the supervisors gave them. He told them that their first alliance is to their Lord, and that they had every right to use their own discretion in these matters.

“So you see, my son, he went behind your back and knowledge, and took matters into his own hands that might well have been in yours and taken care of without the duress that he caused. He saw to it that the miners were at odds with the supervisors, and that left the door open for the mutinous activity that resulted. This is all because your friend and commander did not feel that he could speak with you about this, and took it on himself to settle the situation. Some are saying that he had motivation in mind that was not in accord with your friendship. Some say that he deliberately usurped your word in this matter, and came around through the back door to become the Lord in this case.”

“Some say, some say! Tell me father, did you hear any of them say those things, or was it second hand information?” Enki was numb with distress.

“I heard these things myself; please do not twist my words to ease your feelings. It will do no good to start fighting over this. I am working in your interest, and I will do anything I can to see that this does not get blown out of proportion and end in disaster.” Anu softened his stance, and smiled a weak smile. “You are my son, and I do not enjoy seeing you in such pain.”

Enki bolted from his chair and stood by the window looking over his courtyard. The trees were in bloom and soon would bear fruit to fill the larders for the cooler season. The birds filled their nests with various pieces of fluff to soften the

place for the new life they were soon to bring forth. From every direction activity spruced up the grounds and represented that he was well loved by his people. Surely there has not been inserted into all this the deception which is hanging so heavy in this room!

“Father, I must have time to absorb this...”

“Wait, please. There is more I must tell you.” Anu’s heart ached with this task. “Just the other day, when Abgal came to me, he told me as well, that there is something he must do, and that is to take control of the miners and take it out of the supervisors hands. He said that it had gotten to the point where he couldn’t allow the conditions to remain as they were, and that nobody was going to keep him from doing what he must do. He said that he had had a dream in which you came to him and told him that he was to be in control at the mines, and that he was not to come to you in the daytime and share this knowledge with you. So he, though he was troubled by not telling you of this, decided to take you at your word in the dream, and carry out what you had decreed. This was why he wanted to tell me, for he wanted someone else who is close to you to know of this and to realize his reasons for doing this.”

“This is ludicrous!” Enki raged at the thought. “It does not make sense that a man would determine his actions by what he heard in a dream such as this! Does he not realize not to take a dream literally? Does he not know that I would not ask him to keep something like this from me?” He beat his fists on the table. “ I will not allow this to go on any further! I will find him and demand that he explain this all to me. I will have his head before I will let him betray me further!”

Enki banged open the door and bounded out into the sunshine, leaving his father to face the demons that remained in his stead.

Enki didn’t know where he would find him, but find him he must. There was no getting around the possibility that he had been deceived in the worst way a man can be deceived by his friend. To take him down in the eyes of his men was a betrayal that equaled none other.

He looked first in the hall, and finding it empty, he tried the kitchen. “I haven’t seen him since this morning, my Lord.”

So he ran to the quarters where Abgal stayed. “I saw him heading for the river just about a half hour ago.”

As soon as he heard the rush of the current, he slowed down. What is it I hear from my heart? What is this new voice that calls me to stop? I cannot deny it, for it is ever so provocative. He leaned against a tree, and gave in to the voice that drew him so to it’s message. “There is a place in the water ahead where your friend awaits his fate. This is a place where you are going, and if you should reach that place before I have had my say, then you will give in to the temptations of fate. Hear my warning,

and know that there is folly to haste. I am your truthmeter, and I tell you to wait, to consider the turn of this story. Have you taken the time to clear your mind, and to allow the voice of my reason to enter?"

As the voice continued relentlessly, Enki grew more sedate, and found his strength to be ebbing. He slid down the trunk and rested in the moss at his feet. The voice continued, soothing in its tone. "You are in error of the estimation of your part in this. There is a piece to this tale that bears listening to. When your friend took himself to the hill, and surveyed the goings on in the mine, he did so with an amount of trepidation, for he saw that there were several of the supervisors who were in secret meeting. This meeting was of a nature that smelled of deceit and overpowering of the humans. This meeting disguised itself of the normal way of appearance of the supervisors, and their fullness was exposed. Their wings unfurled, and they displayed their true selves. Their countenance was that of their true nature, and not of human.

They took themselves into ceremony, and conducted ritual. This ritual was that of sacrifice, and this sacrifice was that of one of the miners. "A mere replacement for the ones who are to come," was the promise. "This is the curse that is laid upon us for eternity, and this is the curse we return in full course. We shall go into the night with the promise in effect, and return to the appeasement of their everyday thoughts. They regard us as being on their side, and we shall continue to direct them thus. It is the blood of the Lord that we drink, for he is represented in this chalice of red."

With those last words, Enki saw the leader raise the chalice to his lips and drink of the essence of the one whom they give their regard to. He saw them partake of his own royal essence; and a great shudder gave way to his sensibilities, causing him to convulse in agony, till the last one had drunk from the chalice. Then he lay there weak, spent, till blessed sleep overtook him.

The late afternoon sun lay lazily over Enki as he stirred and opened his eyes. His head still ached a bit from the vision of the betrayal of the supervisors. He sat up; this was more than just a betrayal. Those men had not been honest with him. They had not left their ancestry behind. They carried on in the practices of his own forefathers. His blood was tainted, and he could not escape it. How could he have taken the lead and brought this fate to the ones whom he was decreed to create? What was the reasoning behind this deception, and why was he not allowed to find the other one who had gained his trust, only to betray it? What was the voice telling him; that Abgal had seen this take place?

It was all too much for him to comprehend. How was he to get it all clear, and know what to feel? Why this confusion; why this position that caused him to forget so much of what he knows to be true? How can I not go to Abgal, and demand an answer? Is there no justice in this; is there no reason for carrying out the plan?

He realized that he could no longer keep a clear head. There was too much, all the visions and voices in his head, all to confuse him still more. He shook his head and yet it did not clear. He scrambled to his feet, and started to move away from the spot. Then he saw them, the furls and curls of the wings that he had abolished and evolved from his beingness.

No! It can't be! Why am I tormented so? He ran! He moved through the trees like a madman, and suddenly there was the river. Abgal! Too late; he's seen me! I can't let him see me this way! Look not on my countenance dear friend, for I am not myself today. I am bedeviled and you cannot...Oh, no, his eyes have seen the truth! The wail from his throat flowed up as bile and erupted in a stream of poison, soaking the ground as he fled.

The force of the flight shook him from the nightmare, and this time he trembled with the knowledge of what had taken place, and blessedly what had not. He looked around him. The shadows created beautiful patterns on the carpet of moss and grasses at his feet. The birds sang their tribute to the lowering light, and the coming, colored tribute to the day. A marmot peered at him with curious eyes, before darting away. Enki rested there, drinking it all in to restore his sanity. This is a peaceful world, when you look around, rather than inside at the shadows that lurk there.

He remained there until the sky beckoned him to come out into the setting sun, and drink of the beauty that heals from the heavens. He felt the heat of the love displayed across the sky infiltrate his beingness and soothe the shadows away. When all was in repose, he gave way to the closing light, and slowly walked back to the room where memories lingered and soothed his soul once more.

The trace of her perfume greeted him as he lay his head on the pillow.

Chapter 3

When Enki opened his eyes, the sun was already high in the sky. “Why didn’t anyone wake me?” He asked the feline cuddled up in the crook of his knees. “Toa, move dear one, I have to get to the meeting.” Toa stretched and yawned, but barely moved an inch. Enki slid away from her, and hurried into his clothes, mumbling about his lateness, and how ravenous he was.

As he raised his hand to open the door, there came a soft rap. Eeta! Her voice settled his grumbling, and then her sweet face soothed his harrowed brow. I brought you some sweet cakes, and hot, strong tea.” She lowered her eyes at his smile. “I saw you come in last night, and I said a prayer for you, for I sensed your mood, and knew you meant to be alone.”

Enki’s heart flooded with warmth. “Thank you, Eeta,” the meeting forgotten, “Will you join me?”

“I, I have to return to my duties.” She looked him squarely in the eyes, suddenly daring, “Perhaps later.”

“Of course, yes. We will meet later!” Enki’s surprise at her sudden boldness embarrassed her, and she abruptly hurried away, leaving him grinning, very much pleased with himself.

The meeting room was crowded, all faces turned and silence descended when Enki walked in and took his place at the table. They hadn’t seen much of him yesterday, and they were ready for a report, or at least a plan for the remainder of their stay.

“My friends, you’re all looking very chipper today. I must say it is a fine day, one meant for a great deal of accomplishment.” He sat and surveyed the room. Who is not here?” he noted the one empty chair.

Puka answered slowly, reserved hiding his puzzlement, “Enlil has returned to Nibiru. I’m told he will not return.”

Enki was taken aback. How could he have forgotten? He rummaged with the papers in front of him, and regained his composure. “Of course, I had thought perhaps he might reconsider.” It wasn’t a total lie; the man might have done that; it had occurred to him for an instant.

“Okay, on with the day’s plans. First I want to have a tour of the mines. We shall go visit the three closest to the court. This should take most of the day. I have sent word on ahead. They will be ready for our arrival. There is much to be learned by observing the men in their work, and then we will visit their families. The objective is to see how they fare in all aspects of their lives. We will have a spot of tea with the first ones, lunch with the second, and finish today’s tours with the third. So, shall we get started then?” Enki stood and gathered his papers, the signal for the departure.

All three mines were running efficiently and in their own way supplied the needs of not only Nibiru’s ailing atmosphere, but the needs of the ground crew as

well. There was much to be said for the energy of having gold around you in your home. The energy that was derived from the metal was a strong part of the ability to communicate with the celestial cloud that rose over the earth. It acted as a communicator and a transmitter all at once. The quality of the gold determined the degree of power it had, and this from these mines was very strong and pure. Each of the mines was but a few miles from each other, and obviously part of the same vein. Most of the gold that was taken to Nibiru was from these three mines.

When the time came to visit the last mine of the day, all of the visitors had been very impressed with the degree of intellect and reasoning power the miners had. They were definitely of high caliber and able to directly communicate with their finer aspects, and that translated into being in touch with their Godness. Enki could hardly contain his pride in these humans. He had been right! They were fine specimens and now his guests would take this knowledge home with them and look for the same qualities in their people. They would then be able to work with them, and spread the teachings of The Creator, making his dream a reality. The earth will be populated with a race of Supremacy, and his mission will be realized.

The sun hung in the sky signaling the mid afternoon epic of its path across the heavens. Enki knew that the time was near when their day would come to a close. For now, their descent into this mine was a welcome relief from the heat that had followed them since the visit to the second mine.

When they reached the bottom of the passageway, three men swung their picks in rhythm against the wall ahead. They had already filled one cart and had started on another. This was to be the final one of the day. When they saw their visitors, they bowed low, and smiled.

“My Lord,” the closest one offered, “I am honored with your visit. We were told that you would be here, for word spread from the other mines in the district.” He gestured toward the full cart waiting for the supervisors to come for it. “We have filled this and ten others today. The gold is almost pouring out of these rock walls.” He sifted the debris through his fingers; the gold glistened even in the low light. “This is some of the finest I have seen yet.”

Enki admired the quality. He admired the man who showed him, for he obviously loved his work. He cared about what he did, and he would some day make a fine supervisor. He would make note of that. “What is your name, my friend?”

“I am Enida.” The man answered, “I come from the far side of the hill in back of the mine. My family is there, and I return to them every fortnight. Soon they will be able to join me and be a part of the village life.”

Enki smiled appreciative of this man. He liked his energy, and he liked his demeanor, his openness. “That day may come sooner than you think. I appreciate your service, and your willingness to work hard.” He wanted to assure this man that he indeed had a reason to feel his dreams could come true.

He smiled at the other two, who had silently gathered around, and now returned to their digging. You men are exemplary examples of what this work is all about. I commend you for your dedication. I will not forget this in the times to come.

He turned to go, “I will leave you to your work, and will see you soon at the dinner table in the square. A feast is being prepared, and all miners and their families are invited.” He winked at Enida, “You will find a pleasant surprise yourself there.

Over the hill is not that far away.” He smiled at the look of surprise and the wide grin that beamed at him, then he walked away.

In the shadows, unseen by any of them, two supervisors lurked, observing Enki’s visit with the three miners. They were not happy with this turn of events. It was to have been a bad day in the mines this day, and they would then have had reason to show a report of insubordination.

Now, this was not possible, for Enki had seen how well the day had gone. Their plans had gone awry because of the big mouth of this Enida. He will pay for this. Now they had to go and bring forth the six of the ten loads of diggings that the men had done, rather than hide them in the place where all the other loads they had pilfered had been dumped. This was not good! They would not have the bargaining power they thought they would have; unless...yes; the shorter one whispered to his partner. “I have a plan. This gold will not be lost to us; here’s what we’ll do. Their words would not be heard above the rasping and thumping of the picks on stone.

Enki returned to the surface and hurried toward the hut where the supervisors made their office. The hut was empty, except for a messenger who had a tablet with an inscription of a duck and a parrot, each with their heads in a cloud. Enki recognized that as a signal that the events of the day in the next mining town were over, and they could call the men up from the depths. This tablet was brought from village to village when the day’s work was over, and the setting sun would not hamper the re-emergence of the miners.

“You may leave, I will pass the message on to the supervisors.” Enki handed the tablet back to the youth and sent him on his way. He didn’t have a long wait till one of the men, Tull, entered the hut.

“There you are! The tablet has been passed, you may call your men forth.” He sniffed the late day air, “From the aromas coming from the square, I’d say the feast awaits the miners, and is laid out in its lavishness.” He took a seat next to the door. “Is all in readiness for the rewards of the week?”

Tull moved to the opening on the far side of the room. “Yes, my Lord, all is prepared and so are we. He seemed a bit uneasy, restless. Eicka and Zooli will be along shortly. They must be rounding up the miners to bring them to the surface.

“Very well, then I shall go out and make my visit to the people.” He stepped out and gazed upon the sky. “Heaven has sure been busy this day. The setting sun is readying for a splendid celebration!”

Enki sat long after the meal was over. The festivities had brought much laughter and joy to the village, and the last few miners and their families were enjoying this easy conversation with their Lord. Enida sat across from Enki with his family. The surprise had been arranged swiftly and the messenger who was sent to bring them brought their dog as well. Enki wanted to observe Enida with his family before making his final decision on replacing Eicka as a supervisor. He was convinced now, and he would make the announcement in the morning. He had sent the others on back to the court with the news that he would return in the afternoon.

Due to the engagement of the supervisors with their own duties after the day's work, they had hung around only for a few minutes after the food was cleared away. They had put off the wrapping up, as they called it, till after the meal, so as to rest from the hard day.

Enki saw that the lamp still burned in the hut, and once in a while a shadow crossed the window. Why were they still there? It had been long enough for them to have finished up, and then some. I'm going over there, he decided. Perhaps I can be of some help. Or perhaps this uneasy feeling I have needs to be paid attention to.

The low voices stopped when his footstep interrupted their conversation. "Who's there?"

Enki entered, and they put down the box they were examining, trying to be nonchalant about it.

"What is that?" Enki pointed to the gold gilt box. "I haven't seen that here before." He picked it up and admired the workmanship. "Is this one of yours? He opened the lid. "It is filled with coins and what is this, a feather and a claw." He held up to the light another object, and his face turned pale. "This is a human tooth!"

"Y-y-es, My Lord. It is the tooth from a friend. He asked me to keep it for him, a good luck piece." Eicka stammered.

There was something more going on here! Enki remembered the ritual he had heard about for the death of a person who was in the way of what some of the Annunaki were doing. The claw, the feather, and the man's tooth, all on the cache of coins. Who were they planning to kill? Who was in their way?

Could they have found out that I am going to replace one of them? Enki closed the box and handed it to Zooli. "Tell me about this. What is the real reason for this box? Who is in your way?"

They knew he was no stranger to the ways of their kind. "I don't know what you're talking about." Zooli answered. "These are merely random things that we have put in this box." He set it on the table and moved toward the door.

Enki swiftly blocked their exit. "You are not going anywhere until you tell me the truth. I know what these represent."

The glint of the steel in the lamplight warned Enki, and his blow to Eicka's hand sent the knife clattering to the floor. Another blow warded off the raised fist that Zooli aimed at his head. In a flash, Enki's saber brandished a slice in the air between them. The growl that emitted from his mouth stopped the two men short. "Cease, or you're dead!"

Enida burst into the room, and lunged for the knife on the floor. "Back against the wall!" Enida bellowed. "Now; both of you!" Enki quickly moved to bind Zooli with his sash, while Enida used the belt that was slung over a chair to secure Eicka.

"Now, we will get to the bottom of this, if it takes all night." Enki straddled a chair and laid his saber across his knees. He smiled at Enida, "Make yourself comfortable; we could be here a while."

When Enki awoke the next morning, it was to the song of the birds and the annoying trickle of the water against the side of the hut. Why was that instilling in him annoyance? Usually he liked the sound of water. This was something to be investigated.

The door burst open and three miners stood in the early light silhouetted against the brilliance. "My Lord, please to come and see what has taken place at the mine overnight! It is a terrible thing!" The largest one moved forward and helped Enki with his things. "Please forgive, forgive, but this is a terrible thing! The mine, it is flooded!"

A trickle of water; what omen is this? Enki now knew what the annoyance was, or where it came from. He had a sense of a dream...but no time now for that. He was dressed and out the door and ran to join the crowd converging on the mine.

"They must have hit a vein of water, My Lord!" Enida explained excited. "When we arrived for work this morning, this was what we found."

The water was within three feet of the surface, and the ground around the hole was wet. "Must have been a tremendous wave, with much force, to have caused this!" Enida exclaimed.

"This was not to have happened; we made sure that the vein was well away from the mine." Enida couldn't believe that their calculations had been so off the mark. "There is something terribly wrong here." He looked around for the supervisors, "Where are Zooli and Eicka? They should be here?"

One of the miners pushed through the crowd and addressed Enki, "My Lord, after you bound them over to the magistrate last night, they escaped and no one has seen them since. We didn't know till just a few minutes ago, for when we went to get them, we found the guards dead and the supervisors gone."

Another miner hurried forward and announced, "I was taking a walk last night to clear my head after too much wine, and I saw the two over by the mine. I thought nothing of it; I didn't know they had been incarcerated."

"Where by the mine were they, and what were they doing?" Enki drew closer to the miner.

"They were just climbing out of the mine; their picks were on the ground as they pulled themselves up. They hurried away, leaving the picks there." He led them over to the mine entrance, "There, they're still there."

Enki examined the head of one of the picks. "This looks like dried mud here." Some of the wet dirt fell away from the point. "We must find these men" He turned to Enida and the small group that had gathered. "I want you all to go out and search for them. Enida, you organize them, and report back to me. I shall be in the hut for the next few hours; anything at all you have for me I shall receive instantly."

Enki needed to be alone and ask for guidance. This is not the way he foresaw the proceedings at this mine, and he had to know what had taken place. He remembered the trickle of water, and the dream. What was the dream? Where had he been to have felt this? He returned to the hut and made himself a cup of hot tea. This will bring my thoughts together, and allow the voices to speak.

So many times he had tried to find the reasons for things that had taken place. Why must he understand everything? What was it that drove him to the relentless pursuit of the knowledge of every occurrence? Why must he have all the answers,

even when they didn't make sense? He stilled his mind, and allowed the familiar quiet to overcome the surrounding influences.

There it was. There was the answer, right before his eyes. He leaned down and picked the lint off the floor. This was a piece of bindery that had fallen from the sheaf that concealed the knife that had glinted so close to his head last night. The wool matched the cover that held the sheaf in place. Where had he seen this before? It is Abgal! Abgal has a sheaf just like the one this lint came from. That is what was gnawing at him since he discovered the crimes this morning. Abgal was the only one here who used this type of sheaf; he has made others like this for trusted friends. He has not made one for me, Enki realized, even though he promised to gift him with one at the last solstice.

Enki didn't like what he was thinking. No, Abgal is his friend. There's a simple explanation. He closed his eyes and allowed the visions to appear. There it is; there's the reason. He saw two miners exchanging knives that they had found. One had a sheaf of leather; the other had one of the same wool. Who were these miners? Where did they get the sheaf?

No sooner was his thought expressed when the scene shifted. Now he was seeing a post with a design carved into it. The design was that of an eagle with a small bundle of straw in its mouth. The bundle had bound around it a bit of leather, with a tassel on the end; no, it is a skull, carved from a bit of ivory. This is one of the symbols used by the reptilians for the use of expressing their supremacy over the humans.

Where is this post; what is it holding up? There, the roof of the mine, and the post supported a beam that staved up the ceiling of a room that Enki had not seen before. He looked closer. Great piles of diggings filled the room. Off to one side waited a cart and several picks. A lantern rested against a wall. Then he saw him! There was no mistake; it was Abgal! What is he doing there? Abgal darted out of the room, and returned momentarily with Zooli. They were pushing another cartload of diggings. Abgal started emptying the dirt veined with gold, and Zooli pushed the empty cart out of the room, and disappeared.

Anger rose in Enki as a serpent about to strike. "He forsakes me!" erupted from his lips. "He betrays our friendship?" Enki's desolate realization sunk him to his knees. "My God, tell me that I have seen wrongly! Help me to see the true picture of this." When he closed his eyes, the picture remained, over and over. The pleading for mercy did not change the truth.

Too much was this betrayal! He could not bear this any longer. Escape was the only recourse, to run off the torment. He bounded for the wood behind the hut, seeking release in the rushing waters of the river.

If he had but asked for more information rather than accepting only the partial truth, history would have bade differently. If he had only allowed that information to come.

The river ran swift and deep. It raged with the spring waters and melted away the already loosened banks of sand. Enki jumped into the water and allowed the current to sweep him away from the village and the mine, and the betrayal. Soon he found the place to collapse upon the grassy bank and immediately fall fast asleep.

Dreams sometimes bring torment closer; sometimes spare him the ongoing anguish. This time it was peace that overcame him. This time he was blessed with the Grace of deep sleep and overwhelming love flowing through him. It was but a minute; and in that minute he slept an eternity.

He saw the outcome of this latest transgression. He saw the results of the day's activities. He saw the overwhelming peace with which he resolved this dilemma. He saw the wonders unfold in the history that lay before him. Then he saw the love of the savior who was to be born and walk the land with him. And then he saw blessed nothing.

When he awoke, he cleared his head of the debris of the morning, and walked back to the village with the reserve of the knowingness of the duty he must perform. He knew not of what he had seen.

When the day drew to a close, Enki was on his way back to the court. He made himself remember that he was not responsible for all that took place at the mines, and that he had the situation fully covered. He trusted the ones he left in control there, and with Enida newly appointed as supervisor, along with an assistant that he had personally recommended, he knew that the mine was in good hands. He would be notified that next day of any progress on finding Zooli and Eicka. What he had to do now is find Abgal and get to the bottom of this.

He knew that his visitors were waiting for him, and he was not eager to meet with them and tell them of this latest development. This was not going to sit well with any of them, and especially with Anu. Might as well get it over with. He entered the hall and headed for the conference room.

Before he did anything else he worked with the energies that surrounded him. He instilled the light and he brought to his countenance a degree of solitude that bade him well for the meeting. What was this sojourn of the mind that brought him to a place of resistance with this matter of Abgal? Why did he take a chance on seeing his Father and telling him of the development that took place at the mine? What would be the trouble if he were to keep this from the ones here? Could he even think that this would not reach the ears of any of them?

No, he could not keep this a secret. There was too much at stake to start going against the innate knowing he had that all would work for the best as long as he keeps the truth intact. When he entered the room, all heads turned and he knew that this would be the first order of business. There was no turning back from the truth, and especially in this case, it would only serve to know the truth for all concerned.

Eeta brought the last tray of food to the hungry men waiting for the feast that would end the day's activities. This had been a day of surprises and much knowledge about the turn of events that had transpired the day before. There had even been news from the village. The two supervisors had been found dead in the wood, and it was obvious that they had been involved in a ritual. They were decapitated and their heads were nowhere to be seen. They also had not one ounce of blood left in their bodies. This was too gruesome for them to remain in conversation on, and so they had retired for the day, to rid themselves of the vision that had traveled round the

table upon the arrival of the messenger. Soon enough on the morrow to address this news.

The glance that passed between Eeta and Enki was as a candle reflected in Loer's eyes. He did not like the implication, and yet he had no say over what she did in her spare time. He had no say over anything she did, for his affection for her was not matched by Eeta. He would have to take a back seat to Enki's advances, which he was sure he was seeing. Soon he would know for sure how far they had gone and he would then make his retreat, or his advance.

He mentioned to no one how he felt. There were those who knew him well enough to surmise where his affections lay. No need to tempt fate and announce his intentions now, for to be found to be the fool would be more than he could bear. He helped himself to a cup of tea and sat by himself in the kitchen watching Eeta as she put the final touches on the masterpiece of a cake. His heart sank. This was not just a labor of ego; it was a labor of love; and it wasn't for the visitors that she embellished the ring of fruits with a heart shape of sweet, fluffy cream.

Eeta lightly rapped on Enki's door. The look he had given her when no one noticed was not to be mistaken. Every particle of intent was delivered in that glance. There was only one way that she could have misread it, and that was not the case. He was looking her squarely in the eye, and he was saying, come to me.

The door swung wide, and there he was smiling down on her. Why did his presence disturb her so? Was it that he overpowered her, or just the opposite? What does she do with her strength? Would it become her to show it or must she forever keep it within check? She dared not return his stare, for she felt she would surely be lost. She slowly walked into the room and stood by the window. The moon shone at half size, and it seemed to wink its pleasure. His hands on her arms tenderly touching every part of their softness weakened her knees, and her resolve. She could not help herself. Leave the strength for the daytime. This is now, and he is so close, and we are alone.

Morning shone brilliantly on her shoulders. How could anyone's skin feel so soft and yet be so firm and ready for whatever came its way? She had been the best he'd known; and her fair skin held the secrets of her body in a pact between herself and anyone else. Enki stroked her with the tenderness that started last night's dream. When was this going to end, this dream this fantasy of his? Would he awaken in an instant and find the bed to be mocking his solitude?

He turned his attention for a moment to the birds welcoming the early sun. How sweet their song, so like her breath as she lay sleeping. He had not slept more than a few winks. He drank in her loveliness through most of the night. He created a map of her body. Here was the way to bliss, right here between this mound and the matching one. And this crevasse right here, oh, heaven waited on the other side of that path. This mountain here was where the solitude disappeared, and this line of love was where it was all spelled out in curve and dimple, and warmth beyond measure. Oh the trips, the journeys that lay in store for him. He could lose his way so easily, and have the means to find his way back home in any second.

Her eyes fluttered open, and a smile softened her features. She reached to his face and smoothed the place she kissed. She was caught in the spell of the night, and closed her eyes to keep the memory fresh. She continued her reverie, till suddenly her eyes flew open and she jumped from bed.

“I must go! I must be terribly late! I was to start the breakfast today, and now it is well past the time!”

Enki pulled her back, “Wait. I have taken care of that, last night. It is all done, and I’m sure we will be hearing a rap on our door any time. I hope you’re as hungry as I am.”

Eeta relaxed. Grinning she said, “You think of everything. I may just not want to leave here ever!” Oh no what have I said. His look...”Forgive me my Lord; I got carried away.”

His laugh sealed the kiss that ended her embarrassment. “Yes, you got carried away, by me and my demand that you be my woman. I am going to see to it that you do not leave me!” he swept her into his arms, and last night came back in a flurry that she did not even try to stop.

The breakfast tray grew cold on the table outside the door long after the rap announced its coming.

Enki closed the door behind her. Mid morning; time to attend to business. There is nothing I’d rather do than to stay with Eeta; she is so lovely and such a woman. To look at her you would not realize the strength I sense in her. I can feel it in everything she does. She thinks I do not appreciate that in her. I will convince her. We will be man and wife in more than one way, and she will come to be a part of my chambers, of my life. What children we will have; the answer to the supremacy to which I aspire! She is the jewel of the eternal flame, so like...

He stopped dead in his tracks; weakness overtook him. Abigail! How could I have forgotten? He shook his head. She chose her life without me. I cannot mourn her leaving all my life. Eeta is so like her! If I didn’t know better...but Abigail is on to her own journeys, and they don’t include me. Still something nagged at him, tugged at his heart. He couldn’t put it down. Where was she? Why couldn’t he tune in to her? She shut herself off to me, and now, now The Creator, in his love for me, has sent me this beautiful creature, and she will be my wife before the next moon. We will have a ceremony graced by God, and our sacrament will be forever standing in the love of the Spirit that brought us together. Enki smiled, happy with the secret he would hold till the night, when he would propose this union and accept her blessing for this beginning of their lives, forevermore together.

A great raucous came from the meeting room, and bounded Enki out of his nuptial thoughts, and into the business at hand. Why was he so impossibly distracted by the proceedings of the room behind him, when there was an obvious commotion ahead?

All thoughts of Eeta disappeared when he saw what awaited in the meeting.

Enki couldn't believe his eyes. Before him stood two of the largest beings he had ever seen. Who were they? They barely fit into the chairs in which they rested. When they rose to greet them, they barely left headroom.

"Master, we have come to assist you in the proceedings in which you are involved with these ones and with your sister, Ninhursag. She is on her way here now. I am an old friend of your father's and this here is my assistant and mate. We are from the planet of your origin and we have come on a special mission to assist you to the instilling of the God life in your creations. We were sent for a fortnight ago and now we are ready to get on with the work. First we must prepare the subjects who will carry the gene and they will be the ones who will supplant the bloodline of our own ancestry."

Enki didn't know what to say. What is this, that his father has gone over his head and arranged this? This is not as it was meant to be! "You have not identified yourselves to me; please, who are you?"

"Pardon me my Lord!" The stranger answered. "I Am Esiphilous, and this is my mate, Congrola."

Enki just glared at them, trying to regain his composure. "We shall sit and discuss this. I do not recall my father telling me of your arrival."

"He just wanted us to make our appearance and advise you of our purpose for being here. This is not an easy thing he has decided and therefore he has given us full authority to do whatever we find is necessary for the completion of this mission." Esiphilous smiled and crossed his hands on the table.

"I will tell you one thing; this is not to be, for it is not in the plan. I have carefully outlined with the assistance of my sister to complete this mission in the fullness of how I have been advised by God. There is no recourse but to follow this. I do apologize for my father's inclination to want to take this into his hands and reign over the procedure." Enki tried to be courteous, but his father's interference was unforgivable.

Ninhursag closed the door with a slam. She had heard Enki's retort, and demanded to know what was going on. "I was summoned here; and now I hear that our father has interfered yet again?"

Enki rushed to her side, and turned back to the visitors. "I think we need to hear more of what our guests have to say. It is obvious there has been a misunderstanding; we will get to the resolution of this."

My dear ones, this is a matter that has long been on your father's mind. He has come to the conclusion that though this is inevitable, it must not be left to an amateur in the ways of the scientific means to come to a settlement of this procedure. We were conferred with, and Anu told us that he would be persuaded to join with us in this work. He in no way insinuated that you are not versed in what you are doing. He just recalls the amount of time and care you both took to come to the eventual maturity of the creatures that we see now."

"Do you mean that you have seen some of the humans? Where and when? Have you been monitoring our studies?" Enki didn't like the feeling of being spied upon.

"Oh please, do not misunderstand? We have been on earth for some days, and we have been visiting the various colonies of humans in order to better know the

subjects that we will be working with. We have a plan outlined that should fare well in our work. We very much wish to study your objectives, and we would like to begin with that as soon as possible.

Enki could not believe this! His and Ninhursag's work was theirs and not to be tampered with. No this was not to be. It smelled of interference, and he would not tolerate it. A thought rang through him. Enlil!

"I take it my brother Enlil was involved with this as well?"

The two guests looked at each other, and she answered, "We have met with him, yes. He was with your father in our first meeting, and at every subsequent meeting since."

"I thought so," Enki motioned to Ninhursag. "When you last saw our brother, did he say anything to you about this?"

She smiled a wry smile and recalled, "He said that he was going to take care of this, and that all would be just fine. He was referring to the plan we have and the reserve our father has about it." She sobered, "Now I see what he was referring to. I might have known he would pull something like this."

Enki breathed deep and collected himself. He turned to his guests. "I apologize for my brother's and fathers actions. I see now that they were mistaken to call you into this, and now I must say that we will give you every courtesy and then escort you back to your ship. We will demand that you are given a formal letter of apology from my family, and the subject will be closed."

"That won't be necessary!"

All eyes turned to the door.

"Enlil!" Ninhursag gasped.

"I am here to see that our father's wishes are carried out. There will be no more talk of sending our guests away, for there is work to do, and they have come a long way to be of service in this with us."

Two men followed Enlil into the room and stood at the ready behind him.

"My dear brother and sister, you have accomplished a great deal, and now it is time to allow these two esteemed ones to carry on with you and to guide you to a proper settlement of the work that you have been doing." Enlil's smile carried with it his success.

Enki pulled himself up to his fullest stature and approached his brother. "I am still in charge here and you have no authority in this matter whatsoever!" he stood over Enlil, breathing in his face. "You will return to Nibiru and take your friends with you, and you will do it now!"

Enlil motioned to the two waiting behind them. They moved around and took Enki by the arms.

"I am taking over this place for now, and when I am finished these friends will have accomplished what they came for. In the meantime, you will be assigned to your quarters and you will be informed as to how the proceedings are taking place. If at any time you wish to come to a proper idea of joining in the work, you may do so. Till then, you will be brought food and whatever else will make you comfortable." Enlil gloated, motioned again and the guards pulled the struggling Enki out of the room.

“You will not get away with this!” Enki shouted, “I am not going to be a prisoner in my own home!” He had seen Ninhursag sneak out of the room during the scuffle. She will come to his rescue. She was probably on her way to see Anu. Enki was sure that their father would not have agreed to this.

The next day, Ninhursag arrived back on earth from Nibiru. She had her note from Anu that Enki would be able to use to set this all straight. Enlil was in deep trouble, and soon the whole compound would see Enlil for who he is in this matter.

She hurried to her brother’s room, and admonished the guards to release their hold and leave, for she had an edict from Anu for them and Enlil to return to Nibiru and face their King.

Enki embraced her, and she showed him the letter from Anu. “He’s gone too far this time!” Enki declared. “Come we’ll go and find him. We’ll all appear before our father, and he will not be allowed on earth again.”

Enki enlisted the aid of two of his men, and together they found Enlil and his guests at the laboratory. Enlil’s face blanched at the letter that Enki held. He showed them the official seal from Anu, and read the proclamation. ‘You are all to return to Nibiru immediately. I demand a meeting with not only our honorable guests from Lyra, but with my two sons and their sister. All work that has been started with the evolutionary progress of the humans will desist until we have had conference. Enki has full permission to use force if necessary to bring his brother and his guards back to Nibiru. Esiphilous and Congrola will be treated with the utmost courtesy and respect.’ The letter was signed, Anu.

Anu waited for them in the anteroom beside his office. This was going to be a rough time coming up, for with this dissention in his family he would have to keep a close eye on his sons. When Enlil wants to do something he is very difficult to keep track of. He can slither like a snake and be every bit as conniving as his brother. What is it that drives him to the measures he resorts to?

He listened to the thoughts he just had, why did I consider Enki to be conniving? This wasn’t something I’d ever thought of him? Might it be due to the anticipation of what will be told in this room soon? Will there be a coming together of the understandable features of the reptilians in the blood of my son?

And where does this come from, my advent of the type of person Enlil is? He is of pure descent, yet he exudes the blood of a mix. Is it that perhaps this is example of the Oneness, and in that all is the same? Perhaps the features of existence, of life all comes into play through the energy of the All, and it has less to do with the individuality of race and creed. This is one of the great mysteries of life, and I shall ruminate on it at another time. For now I hear their approach.

He rose to open the door. Enki charged in first and assumed his position closest to Anu’s chair.

So like my elder son, Anu thought with amusement. He was always happy to see him; there was a quality about him that Anu softened to before he did to Enlil. Could be that it was the essence of his mother’s blood that endeared him.

The others settled themselves, and tea was passed all around. We will begin this on a respectful note, and continue through the day, Anu thought. Socialization creates success.

Enki opened the proceedings. "Father, we have come at your bidding, and may I say I am indeed grateful to you for calling us here. I see there is much taking place here that is not in the open, and must be resolved. Enlil is up to his old tricks again, and he must be stopped."

Enlil lunged for his brother. He had been fuming since the summons to appear before Anu.

"Enlil!!! Sit down, or you will be removed from these proceedings!" Anu was not about to take this from anyone. "If you cause anymore disruptions you will lose voice in this and all will be resolved without you!" He turned to Enki. "I suggest you keep a civil tongue, or you may find yourself ousted as well."

"I apologize, father." Enki sat down, and steadied himself. Enlil would not have the last word in this. We are here to get to the bottom of this, and indeed we will. He turned to Esiphilous and Congrola. "Please pardon our family quarrel. We will set that aside for now and resolve this as best we can."

Esiphilous smiled and responded. "Perhaps there can be no separation made, for all is the same energy, therefore cannot be resolved without addressing the family quarrel." He looked to his mate, and then began the story of the contact they had with Enlil. "If you will pardon my starting with our contact with Enlil, you will see why I feel this is all tied together."

Anu nodded and replied, "Of course my friend. We have not had the pleasure of your company for many moons, and now I am enjoying this visit of your wisdom and grace. Please proceed."

"Your Grace," Congrola began, "I would like to begin by addressing the matter of the revolution that is taking place in our system of planets at this time. There is coming together a different perspective of the function of the triads upon the earth and on the ones of Nibiru. We have seen that the activities that are taking place on earth with Enki and Ninhursag regarding the humans and their system of evolvment are taking on a proportionately larger picture than had been originally thought. This is causing some concern among the tribunal; and when we last met it was determined that we would call a meeting of the ones concerned.

When we notified Enlil of our intentions, he assured us that he would meet with all of you and declare that there be a gathering of information that would be presented to the tribunal in a report that represented the progress that was being made with the humans. This we are seeing now he did not follow through on, and we as well are beginning to see the reason of the distance between the philosophical patterns of the siblings."

Congrola looked at her mate and nodded for him to continue with the reporting.

"My dear friends, this is a matter of family difference, and yet it is much more. We are seeing that there is a disharmony that is severing this family, and that there is the need to bind that in order for this mission to be completed successfully." Esiphilous paused and addressed Anu, "Do you not agree?"

Anu shifted in his seat, uncomfortable with his lack of knowledge of all that has been said. "I am afraid that my son has told you of some matters that he has not bothered to come to me with. I would be pleased if you would fill me in."

Enki was thinking the same thing. What has his brother been plotting behind their backs? He waited silent and expectant.

Esiphilous sat straighter, and after one more sip of tea, began what was to be the needle and thread that would serve to bring a closure to the rift that had plagued the family for the past several circuits.

"Very well; I shall take you back to a time when we all met on Lyra the last time. Remember that there was a plan devised that would begin a whole new phase of existence in expression for our people and for the universe? That was a long time ago, and since then much has been set in place to carry out the mission."

Enki wasn't sure what this meeting had been; he had a faint recollection. Why wasn't it present clearly, when he felt the meaning in his heart? He felt drawn to peer into Congrola's eyes. What was the message there? He felt himself draw closer, and then he saw the picture, the one with the key. He knew he was there and that he was being reminded of that long ago time. He knew that they were no longer in this time and space on Nibiru, and that they all were being transported back in time to that beginning, he knew that he would derive from this recollection what he would need to go forward in his destiny. He knew that he would face his own demise and then see it come back and refresh itself in the annals of the story he would create for the preservation of the history of mankind.

And he knew one final thing; and that was that not all of those in the meeting on Nibiru that day would be seeing what he was seeing. He knew that they each had their own vision of their own story, and that they never would come to a complete understanding and agreement until the Light shone forth on all of humanity and brought them all together again.

Enki drew his arms around Eeta. She lay in his arms and created a nest with her legs and chest. This was the way it was supposed to be between a man and a woman. Why hadn't he ever found this kind of completeness with anyone else? He didn't even have to be with her to be able to feel her and smell her, and touch her mind and her heart. She was as much a part of him as...as Abigail.

How could that be! Where was Abigail, and why was he thinking of her so often, especially when he was with Eeta? Could it be that she was closer than he thought? Could it be...?

"Good morning," her eyes held the promise of what the day could be. He held her in a grip that caused her to gasp. "Enki, I can't breathe!" she giggled, "You take my breath away!"

"Oh, my dear Eeta. Please do not ever leave me. I am so in love with you." he sat cross-legged in bed, and grew serious. Taking her hand in his he looked into her eyes with the reserve of a tender lion about to devour her cub with her loving kisses. Instead what he did was ask for her to be his wife and come to his chambers to be forever in his embrace. "My dear one, I am so enamored of you! I wish to take you into my family and make you the Empress that you deserve to be. I wish to have

children with you. I wish to spend the rest of my days with you,” he smiled a secret smile, “And my nights, especially my nights.”

Eeta was overcome, “My Lord, this is so sudden! How can I, a mere maid, be an Empress?”

“You are an empress, I feel it in my bones, in my heart and soul. You come from fine stock and your origin is that of royalty. I adore you from a standpoint of knowing you as the finest there is, and will ever be. You are me, and I am you and there is no separation but that we serve each other in the things we do and say and bring to each other.” Enki felt mesmerized by the words he spoke. He was not able to stop, and yet he knew that he must lest he go on forever not giving her the chance to say yes. He covered her mouth with his kiss, and drew from her a sigh that brought forth the sweetest yes that he had ever heard. This was heaven, and he was never going to leave.

Chapter 4

{What came next was the straw that wove this tale all together. It was the piece of information that continually played itself out in the annals of the lives of Enki and Eeta, and inevitably of all of humanity. This was the piece of the pie that came to the beginning of the perpetuation of the species and the continuation of the emotional payouts that drove mankind through the eons and the tribulations that plague humanity to this day. These are the ending days though, and now we are about to see how this has all come full circle.}

“My dear one, we are about to miss the final day of the visit with our guests. I wish to make the announcement at dinner tonight of our betrothal.” Enki placed his hands tenderly on her shoulders as they prepared to dress and return to their duties of the day. “ I do not feel that you, an empress, should go back to work in the kitchen. I ask that you gather your things together and use the day to prepare to move into a separate quarters that I will have prepared for you. There you will stay till the day of our blessed union, and then you will come to these quarters to remain for eternity.”

He took her into his arms, and whispered into her hair, “I cannot get enough of you. How can I go out there and leave you this day?” he moved her to arms length to better peer into her eyes. “Please promise me that you are as enamored of me as I am of you. I could not bear to know less.”

Eeta was not used to these adorations. This was overwhelming, and she stuttered to express her devotion. “My—my-Lor—Enki,” she suddenly smiled and laughed unable to keep herself from bursting with her joy. “I love you more than anything or anyone! I could never know anything as wonderful and blessed as this union, as the life I am to have with you.” She brought him close, and whispered, “You are my ultimate challenge and my easiest way of being. I love you with a completeness that I never knew was possible.

I was never in a state of wholeness until you took me in your arms and made me see what it is to be one with someone. You are the expression of who I never knew I was. I will always be here for you, and you can count on that. There will never be another one but you, even if I have to invent another you, it will always be you, for there is no other for me. That is my solemn promise to you, forever and ever my love.”

Enki took her in his arms again, and took her to the bed. There was no leaving that room till their thirst was satisfied and they could bear to part for even a short while. “You are the one I have been searching for since I came to earth. I didn’t even know I was searching till I found you in my arms and I saw no difference between us. I saw the ultimate and complete union we created and I knew that we would never be apart again. Eternity is not long enough for me to get all I desire from our union. I will invent as many eternities as I can just to be with you and never have to spend another moment without you.”

The words spewed forth from his soul and he had no way in which to gauge the depth of their meaning, for he was hearing them for the first time, and he knew they were the words that opened him up to the truth of who he was and what his life was to be from that point on.

The afternoon brought them out of their room, and into the lives of the others who awaited Enki's appearance. When he opened the door and strode to his chair, it was with the expectancy of a new groom. He knew that this was to be the day when he would not only say goodbye to his visitors, but that he would give them some news to take with them, and bear to the people who would come and celebrate the union that would change history.

The proceedings and purpose of the visit had broken down, and it had been decided that there would be another meeting at a point when there was more harmony and justice to what was taking place, for it was obvious now that they were at a standstill in the evolutionary processes of the humans, and there was to be much more time and study devoted to this issue before any more progress could be made on a global level.

Enki greeted them, and smiled before he addressed them about the change in plans. "I have come to a conclusion, and I'm sure that you will all agree with me." He told them of his decision to postpone further involvement with the subject of the humans. "I also have an announcement to make, and I also issue an invitation of great joy for me. I will very soon, in a fortnight, take Eeta as my mate and she will henceforth be known as Empress Eeta. She is of regal standing; and the Creator has decreed that she remain with me and live through eternity in my embrace. I invite all of you to the celebration, and to bring whomever you feel will add a joyous note to the festivities."

He rose and addressed them in closing, "I invite you all to stay as long as you wish and partake of any of the pleasures this court offers. You will be given full compensation and escort as far outside of the court's realm as you desire. I also invite you to the festivities this evening to celebrate the news I shall take to my family. There shall be great feasting tonight in honor of the announcement I have just made, and I expect that all of the royal family will be in attendance." All except maybe, Enlil, he thought bitterly. Never mind, nothing will lessen his joy with this day.

Word had gotten to Anu that Enki was on his way, and had requested a most important meeting with the members of his family. Now what is going in that head of his, to make this impromptu visit, so soon after the last fiasco? Anu welcomed Ninhursag and Enlil as they arrived, followed by the others.

"Where is he? I have too much to do to be detained by him in this way." Enlil growled.

"Patience my son; he should be here at any minute." The rap on the door announced Enki's presence. They are all here, even Enlil!

The announcement took them all by surprise. This was not like Enki, to take one woman into his chambers and declare her his wife. "Who is this woman?" Enlil asked.

"She is a woman of my service, who has proven herself to be of exceptional character and substance. She is the expression of the finest of the earth humans, and she is an exceptional representative of the royal bloodline that comes from the source. It is from the decree of the Creator that I should have brought her into my court; and it is by the blessing of the Creator that I take her as my wife to be

forevermore in my life and in this family.” Enki beamed with pride and love, for his choice must surely bring a degree of acceptance from his family.

“Impossible!” Enlil roared. “This is a mere maid, a servant; and she cannot be of this family. You besmirch the blood of the royal line, and I will not permit it!”

Enki would not stay here and allow this man to talk so of his Eeta. “You have no idea what you speak of. You will take this back and apologize, or I will...”

Anu stepped in front of Enki before his fist found its mark on Enlil’s face. “Enough! I will not allow this in my court! Enlil, leave this room now, or keep a civil tongue!”

“Very well, then, I shall leave, rather than stay and lend my energies to this union! Mark my words, “He snapped back as he turned halfway through the door, “You will end up regretting this someday.”

The chill resonated through Enki’s body as a knife cutting through fire. He pushed it away out of his being, and breathed heavily till his resolve was restored. This was not going to be the end of this. He knew that the words his brother uttered could be used to undermine his intentions. However, it was not going to make a difference in what comes about. He knew Eeta, and he was not mistaken that she was the one he would be with forever, into and beyond eternity.

By the time he was back on earth and looking forward to the evening festivities he had pushed Enlil’s remarks far away from his mind. Nothing was going to put a damper on his joy, for there was only the fact of their love and their Oneness.

When the time came for Enki to go to his father and ask for the trillion blessings that come from a parent at the announcement of a nuptial agreement, he did so with a great deal of trepidation. This was not going to set well with his family any more than it had set well with his brother when he announced the engagement. This was a separate thing, and not always brought to the mating. This was to be the grand blessing that gave the couple the knowledge that this union was sanctioned by God, The Creator; and that the bond would be honored even on the event of one passing into another dimension. This was the final tie that Enki wished for this union, for it assured that there was an allowance of all of the aspects of this union, including any children that would come from this alliance.

He opened the conversation, “Father, I have come for the purpose of bringing a traditional and Holy aspect to my upcoming marriage to Eeta. This is the blessing that is given to a union that represents that you approve in the name of Our Father

God, the Most Holy Creator. I humbly, and with great reverence ask that this be given, so that there can be no mistake as to the clemency of this marriage.”

“My son,” began Anu, “This is much to ask, for there is not complete acceptance in the family of this forthcoming union. I cannot in all conscience ask Our Holy Creator to sanction this marriage without the full blessing of the family.” He brought his saddened face to the front of the situation. Tears brimmed and remained to glisten his eyes. His heart troubled from the anguish his elder son felt. He knew this was not the answer Enki expected, yet he had to ask, such is his love for the fair maid.

“Father, this is the woman I love; there is no other in my world but her. She and I are meant to be together, and I know that the Holy Creator has sanctioned this already. It is but for you now to see this and give the blessing for the rest of humanity and creation to see.” Enki was not used to begging, but this was what he knew was necessary, for his heart was wrenching from the thought of not bringing all of existence into his joy. How can he not carry the stamp of the approval of The Creator to this union? How can he not show the rest of humanity that this is the engendered way that they are to go for the rest of time? They are meant to be Gods, and that means that we will be part of their lives and they will intermix with the Annunaki and bring Gods into humanity and into the rest of eternity. This can only come with the sanctity that comes from the family blessings.

“Father, I ask that if Enlil comes to an understanding of this situation and brings his acceptance into this, that you then give us the Holy blessings.”

“Very well, my son. If indeed there is complete harmony with our family in this matter, you have my word that you will receive that which you ask.” Anu smiled and embraced his son. “I only wish for you to be happy and productive as you desire and intend for your duties and purposes in life.” He then walked over to his table and sat looking out at the night sky.

“This is a time for you when you are facing many challenges and it is wise to proceed slowly in these matters. Eeta is a fine woman, and she bodes well in my opinion of royal blood. She seems to have been imbued with a degree of the Annunaki blood that we carry, and that is a representation that your work has some merit. We will keep a watchful eye on all of the activities and evolutions of the humans, and then we will be able to monitor the progress that you and Ninhursag make.”

Enki addressed his father, “I am most grateful to you for this. I will go now and return to Eeta. My prayers this night will be focused on persuading Enlil to see the truth, and allow his change of mind to release the blessings for our union.”

Enki’s trip back to his court gave him the time to prepare for the night with Eeta. What will he say to her of this? Perhaps it is not the time, for she would be saddened to hear the news. Better to wait till the subject changes and Enlil is in approval of the union. This has to happen! Enlil is not going to spoil it for us!

Enki opened the door the chamber and there was Eeta, sitting on the bed with tears in her eyes.

“My dear one, what is it; why do you cry?”

She lifted her arms to him and allowed him to take her into his comfort. “Enlil has been to visit me and he wasn’t very supportive of our union. He told me that there was to be no wedding for that would mean an end to the family line of purity, and that cannot be. He told me that since you already are the result of a mixed blood line, that our union would further split the purity, and he would not allow that.” She could not tell him the rest of what he told her, for that would enlarge his brother’s distaste for what Enlil had done.

Enki raged away from her, and started for the door. He stopped abruptly, and turned, “My dear, I...” He could not continue, nor could he leave her this way. She was in his arms once more, and his words against her hair reassured her that he would take care of this. “I will see to it that you have a full apology from him, and that the family knows of this and reprimands him for his actions. He had no right, for he does not represent the family in this.” He lifted her quivering chin and peered into her eyes. He saw himself in them, and he saw something else. He saw the truth of what she hadn’t told him. “He offered you gold to have you go away, didn’t he?”

She gasped, and her hand flew to her mouth. “How did you know? I didn’t want you to know about that? He merely was carrying this to the point where he was respecting your love for me, and wanted to offer me some compensation.”

“Eeta, do you not see that this is tyranny? He was not acting in my or your best interest! “Enki was incensed. “I will find him and I will see to it that he never treats you so again. I will make sure that he knows what he has done, and what will result from this.”

The door slammed shut behind him, and Enki once more made his way for Nibiru to demand justice.

Enlil received his brother in his quarters, and offered him a glass of wine. Enki knocked it across the room and demanded an explanation. “You had no right to go to Eeta and abuse her that way. She is to be my wife, and nothing you say or do will ever change that!”

Enlil stammered, “My brother, you do not understand, this is a matter of family purity. You have done enough...”

The blow knocked him across the room, and he came to rest beside the broken glass. “You will go to Anu, and tell him that you are not only in favor of this union, but you will also tell him that you intend to see that it is sanctioned by The Creator. If you don’t do this, you will never see me again. I will go away from here with Eeta, and I will banish you from my life forever. I will as well tell Anu what you have done, and he will bring the proper measures to assure that you are not able to bother us again.”

Enlil sneered, “And what makes you think that I care about ever seeing you again? You are the start of the impurity, and this is not to be tolerated.”

Enki growled, keeping his temper intact enough to offer a warning. “You are playing with fire. If Anu knew what you are saying he would banish you from our court forever. You are besmirching his name and our family dignity. My mother is an angel of the highest caliber, and Anu brought her into our family for a reason that is destined to perpetuate the history of mankind and all of existence. If you allow this incident to get to our father, then you will not remain in this court for one more

night. You know that as well as I do.” Enki moved to the door, calmer now. “I am going now to Anu, and telling him that you have something to report to him about my upcoming union with Eeta. It is up to you what it is that you tell him.”

“Yes, yes, I’m coming,” Anu tied the sash on his robe before opening the door. “Enki! I certainly didn’t expect to see you again tonight.”

“Nor did I expect to be here. Father, Enlil has something he wants to tell you. He will be here shortly, I expect.”

“Rather late for a family meeting, isn’t it?” Anu sat heavily on the cushions. “What is it that cannot wait till the morn?”

“You will see. I knew this could not wait; I think you will agree when you hear what it is.” Enki sat across from his father, and awaited the rap on the door that would decide his fate.

Still the hesitant rap startled him. Heat rose to his temples, and at that moment he wanted nothing more than to flee the room, Nibiru, and the court forever. He took a deep breath, and met Enlil’s entrance with a warning glance of defiance. His palms reeked with the acrid odor of anxiety.

Enlil couldn’t meet his glance. He addressed their father, “Anu, I have come to have a talk with you. I have come to a conclusion, and I cannot rest till I have told you of my decision.” His voice faltered and he roughly cleared his throat. “I, I think we should,” His words mumbled and were lost as he tried to gain composure. How can he say this, when it was so averse to what was in his heart? The family bloodline is everything here. There is no room for more of this division. Surely Enki can see that. He himself has indicated at times of this. Yet, here he is, and he does have a point. Anu brought our mother into this family, and when he did that...perhaps Enki is right. I have no choice.

“Father, I would like to see that Enki and Eeta have the blessing from the Creator in their union. I am in favor of bringing this to them with your agreement. I have seen that this is the best thing, and I withdraw my original wishes that they not be wed.” With the release of the words, he drooped and sat next to Anu, his head down, choking back the words that so violently opposed the ones that hung in the air.

Anu felt the silence and the tension between his sons. What had precipitated this change of events? “Are you sure of this?”

Enlil nodded his head, and weakly replied, “Yes Father, it is this way, it has to be, for our family’s sake.”

Anu had to trust this, though some doubt lurked in Enlil’s voice. He looked at his other son. Why is he not beaming with joy? What has taken place here that brings them to this now? He knew them too well, to find this to be a mutual agreement between two loving sons. Of course they loved each other, but there has always been this grudging appreciation between them of what the family stands for, and now this is out of character for both of them. Enki is stoic, if not simply silent, and Enlil is too agreeable and soft in this announcement.

Still the fact remained; Enlil has asked for the supreme blessings for his brother and the maiden. I see no reason to object. “Very well! We will prepare for the celebration, and we will ask for the Trillion Blessings from our Holy Father The

Creator and the union will be sanctioned in Heaven as well as on earth.” He smiled as the two rose and took his hands in theirs. Enlil’s eyes kept focus on the floor, and then he left the room. Enki smiled a weak smile, ordering his heart to lift and sing. Perhaps later, after the sorrow of the encounter lifted and freed him from the dread that pierced the moment. He did not like keeping the truth from his father. There was no recourse. The truth in this case did not serve anyone, except to bring this blessing to the family and the marriage that would bring a new deliverance to mankind.

Blessed are the children, for they shall inherit the means of the parents, and they shall find their solace in the wayward plans that lead to glory and to the rejoicing in all that is humble and forthcoming in the visitations that have been wrought upon their forbears. There is no greater truth than that which lives in the lives of those who seek to find it. There is no greater glory than to find the transgressions and fallacies of the previous ownership to be the torchbearers that seek the shores of the final outcome of the tribulations that come from error in the land of the lost.

For what is the meaning of life but to seek and find the truth in the tribulations that come our way? And what of the justices that ring true and replicate the injustices that lay awake in the shadows of the promises that come from the misdeeds that shoulder the responsibility of eternal life in the shortcomings of the Christ? There is not time for this to come about, save in the light of the Christ and the recognition that the only shadows cast in the light of the Christ is by those who walk away from it. It is they only who see the shadows.

Now I come to you, oh eternal Father and ask that you spare me the eternal damnation that has come to my heart and my soul through the thievery I have done this night unto the vestiges that betray the occurrence of your wrath upon the vestiges of my marriage and my family. I am wrung in shame and doubt that there is no other way out of this deed than to swear my eternal damnation lest I surrender my quest to you in the name of the Holy Spirit and gain a mere amount of Grace by thy word and thy countenance as I gaze upon it in my solace.

This is my finest hour and I come to the place of surrender and I receive thy sentence unto my life in the silence of my acquiescence and take my deed to the floor of the holy partner that is my union to be and give this unto you with the deepest of my sorrows and the replication of my sins. With this declaration I do find myself forever in thy hands and forever in the shadows of the life that I create in your name and in the name of my undoing. For I am but nothing without your Holy guidance; and in your shadow do I live throughout eternity.

Enki dropped his writing stick, and allowed his body to follow into the mud at the side of the river where he lay till the hours of the first light arose him from his bed of shame.

The road back to the chambers toiled till his head was awash with the ache that prodded him forward to the rest of his days. This night had turned a corner in

his life, and the dread that followed him homeward permeated his senses with the sure, slow intricacy of the serpent's venom that had found its mark.

Abgal took the lead and ran down the road toward the court. He was not going to allow the rumors that were going around to keep him from telling Enki the truth. He was his friend, and surely he would understand the measures he had taken at the mines and afterward at the shipyard where he had met with the rest of the crew. He took a shortcut and sped on ahead of the two messengers who bore the news of what had taken place at the mine that day.

The shaft was almost clear of water, for they had been able to dig a runoff shaft very quickly and then seal the hole. Enida had taken over the duties of the dead supervisors and had appointed another to assist him. Abgal had returned to the village that morning just after Enki had left to return home.

The late afternoon shadows cast patterns on the path and gave him reminiscence of when he used to see people in those patterns. Those were the days, when life was a lot more tranquil! Some day again, he would see those faces and delight in the secrets they revealed. Now, there was haste to be made to arrive before the others.

The turret loomed into view; he was almost there. Two more turns and he was in the garden, then up to the massive Cypress doors, gilt with gold. He heard the faint chatter of the messengers, and threw open the doors, rather than wait to be admitted.

"My Lord!" Enki was standing at the window in the drawing room. "Thank God you're here! Urgent news, I must tell you before it is too late!" Abgal pulled out a chair for his friend, and then sat to catch his breath. "There are messengers almost here from the mine, and they bring news that is all lies. I must tell you of the truth before they get here. Please, bar the door and do not allow anyone entrance until I have had my say."

Enki sat, urgency silenced him. He gestured to the door, and Abgal threw the bolt to secure it.

"Enki, there is something that has taken place in the village and you are going to hear some fabricated lies about me, in conjunction with the flooding and the death of the supervisors." Abgal took a deep breath, and continued. "When I returned to the mine the other day, I was told that there was to be a change in the storage of the diggings for the people of the village. There was to be a significant amount of the diggings that would be set aside for the procurement of further identities that would spell the ones who were already in employ in the mines. There would be an assortment of miners who would work in shifts in order to get the most production out of the miners. This was something that they said would bring much more productivity to the mines and wear easier on the miners, therefore being a more efficient means of mining." He took a breath, and paused a moment. Enki waited for him to continue, and upon his nod, Abgal proceeded.

"So I went to inspect the cave where this extra was to be stored, and decided, while I was there, to assist if I could. There was a cart of diggings coming in, and I

helped them with it. Then I left to confer with them after the empty cart was delivered to the miners.”

The scene that Enki had seen in his vision that day in the village flashed through his memory. He sat straighter in his chair, newfound interest perking through him. “Go on,” He prompted.

“This is where it gets distorted. The supervisors told me then that they were mistaken, that the diggings I had seen were not for the new miners exchange, but for the establishment of a trust that they were creating for the taking over of the mine for themselves. They regarded it to be their earnings as bonus for their work as supervisors and they decided that they would better serve the mine if they could own it. So they devised this plan whereby they would acquire it from you with these pilferings. Of course they did not consider them pilfers, but rightly theirs through the hard work they had been doing.”

Abgal continued, “ I told them that this would not work, that they had no right to this. They would not hear of it. They told me that they had stationed someone just outside the cave where the extra was stored who would swear that they heard me devising this plan, and bringing them into it. They said that if I didn’t go along with them that my friendship with you would be ruined, and that they would see to it that you had me arrested for treason.”

Enki didn’t know what to say. He knew that his vision was accurate, yet the circumstances behind it were not clear. It was for him to discern. Of course Abgal could not know of the vision; why would he come and expose himself this way, unless he were telling the truth. “My friend, we will get to the bottom of this. “

“Please, there’s more to this that I must tell you.” Abgal pleaded to speak.

“Of course, go on.”

“Because of this intervention of the diggings, the miners were coming up short, and so that didn’t look well for them, since they swore that they had dug more than was accounted for. This added to the fuel for more miners. As it turns out, the extra miners that were planned to shift and relieve the present miners were friends of the supervisors, and were to be brought in to take over the mines. This was to be done gradually, of course, and before anyone knew it they were going to be doing this with the other two mines in the district.”

Abgal heard the commotion in the hall, and stopped the report. “My Lord, you must send these messengers away, or at least detain them till I have the chance to tell you all of what I came to tell you. It is imperative that you hear it all now!” He pleaded with his friend.

Enki had heard enough to know that he wasn’t going to stop here. He stood in the doorway and ordered the messengers to be given food and water and detained till he was free.

He replaced the bolt back in the lock and approached his friend. “Now tell me the rest.”

“Okay, “ Abgal positioned himself in his chair so that he had full access to get up and go to the window without being seen by anyone who may be walking by. “When the news got out about the flooding, there was a great deal of speculation about the reason for the calamity. Of course everyone knew that it had to be sabotage, because the placement of the mine and the tunneling had been carefully

mapped and planned. So the only thing to know was that it had to have been deliberately done. So that raised the question of motive. Since the supervisors were at that point missing, speculation was that they had done it. Later when they were found dead, there developed a new focus on the whole thing. This brought into consideration that there were more people involved than just the supervisors. This brought to light some unanswered questions that had been circulating, and raised a few more.”

Abgal moved to the window and peered out at the garden. He thought he had seen a shadow, and sure enough, one of the messengers was hurrying toward the grove of trees. “They must know that I am here,” he advised Enki, “I thought that you were having them detained.’

Enki saw that his orders had not been carried out, and excused himself to take care of this. While he was gone, Abgal sat and reviewed what he had already told Enki. Something bothered him, gnawed at his memory, like a child tugs on his parent’s sleeve trying to get their attention. He eased his mind and allowed the free flow to come to him, thankful for the minutes to relax.

That’s it, suddenly the words popped into his mind. That is what I was forgetting. He let the thoughts and pictures fully materialize, and then Enki returned.

“It is taken care of; they are in house detention, and will be going nowhere.” Enki joined his friend at the table.

“My Lord, I have just remembered something that makes a huge difference in this story.” Abgal carefully outlined the vision he had just received. “When the last person came out of the mine that day, I remember seeing a dribble of water coming out of the ground a short distance from the opening to the mine. I didn’t think much of it, for right at that time one of the visitors came to me and told me that there was to be a celebration in the evening and that I was to be given the chance to attend, or return to the ship. I choose to return to the ship, because I was in arrears for some equipment that had to be returned to Nibiru, and I was going to find it and take it there. This was important and I knew it could not wait. So I left the village without telling anyone about the dribble of water. It had left my memory until just before you came back into the room just now. This could be an important piece of information.’

“And why is that?” Enki asked, puzzled.

“Because there is not known to be any water that close to the mine and so it had to have been misdirected and brought through another vein. This must be the reason for the death of the supervisors and for the flooding of the mine. There had to have been another person or people involved in this, and they must have been directing the supervisors and not planning to include them in their ultimate plans. They had to have been using them for their own purposes. They must have been responsible for their death.” Abgal was clearly getting more information, for he gazed off into space focused on an invisible picture.

“Do you have an idea who these people may be?” Enki was beginning to see something form in his mind as well, but he needed to tap into what Abgal was seeing.

“I’m seeing an umbrella on a mountaintop. Under this umbrella is a table and two chairs. There are eight people there, and they are in a circle around two of them

who are sitting in the chairs. One of them is bending down over one of the ones who is seated, and he is holding a knife." Abgal's eyes grew wide and filled with horror. "The knife is being pushed into the heart of the man in the chair, and the heart is being taken out and set on the table on some kind of cloth. It is a sacrificial ceremony that is taking place, and when the one with the knife completed what he did, he then cut off one of the fingers from the corpse and laid it alongside the heart."

He didn't know if he could go on, but he knew he must, for he had to see who the man was who did this heinous act. He took a couple deep breaths, and then he looked again. I'm looking at the man who now is placing the finger near the heart. He is still back to me, and I cannot see his face. He is moving toward the outer part of the umbrella, and he is taking hold of the tip of the cloth and pulling it over the heart, while at the same time pulling the cloth toward him. Now he has wrapped the cloth all around the heart, and is carrying the bundle to a pedestal outside the umbrella and he set it there. Now there is someone else coming and he is going to take the bundle." How do I know this, Abgal wondered? Yet sure enough that was the next thing that took place.

By then Enki was seeing exactly what Abgal was seeing, and he spared his friend from telling the rest. "I see the ritual play itself out, my friend. You do not have to tell me more of it. I recognize that this is a ritual that involves the portioning out of the heart and passing it around for each involved to partake of. But first the man who came blessed it out there in the moonlight, and offered it up to the god of their choice."

Abgal felt weak, and unable to continue, thankful of Enki's ability to see. He had to ask the question that he had not been able to answer for himself, for he did not want to admit to whom he saw. "Do you see who is there, and responsible for this?"

Enki knew that his friend would have to know this, for it was too close to home and he must be aware. "My friend, I do not easily tell you this, but you are seeing your friend Exillous, who is the next in line to you in command of the ship."

He drew closer to his friend, wanting to ease the news of the man's treason. His empathy for Abgal countered the rising furor that threatened to send him to the ship to take this traitor into the dungeon. "He is the one who committed the murder. The one who did the portioning is a high priest of their sect, and the others are part of the sect. Exillous must have deferred from his duties and been persuaded to join with them, undercover. He must be an initiate, for this is one of the duties that a new member must perform."

Abgal was terribly shaken. He had trusted this man with his life. Surely they must have coerced him in some way to have brought him to this. "I, I don't know what to say. I can't see how this could have happened." Abgal jumped from his chair. "He was always a bit prone to give in to some temptations, but only when it meant that his family would suffer if he didn't act out of character." He turned and his fury forced the words, "that's it, his family must have been threatened, and in this way he is saving the ones who mean the most to him!"

The full meaning of this realization hit him, and he raged and ran to the door. It was more a tremendous growl that propelled him through the door; and if Enki

hadn't stopped him, he would have been gone out into the night and toward sure death, for he would not have rested till he found them and made his contribution to the sect and their practices.

When the sun came up in the morning and the dew dried on the blossoms, already Enki was on his way to the mine in the next village and was ready to greet Enida with the news he'd received the night before. This was to be a day of retribution and deliverance of the justice that was to come for Abgal and his friend Exillous.

Enki wanted very much to be with Eeta and tell her of the wonderful news of the upcoming celebration, but to do so without this taking precedence would be to put the news in the same energy of this hanging over him. He was not going to mar the news of their blessings in any way. There is no way that there will be a damper in place when they prepare for the celebration.

There it was, just as he had left it. The mine rather than being a bustling area was now vacant and no one was to be seen around. This was not as he expected. At least he thought there would be a small crew seeing to the cleanup operations.

As he approached the mine, however, he could hear voices coming from the bottom of the shaft. Drawing nearer he recognized Enida's sure steady voice, and another's whom he had not heard before. Was this the new assistant, perhaps? He peered over the edge and could barely make out the two forms in the dimness.

"Ho there! Enida, I believe; it is Enki; I wish to see you." he shouted into the hole.

Startled, Enida looked up and answered, "My Lord, I did not expect you! I shall be right up, and will introduce you to my new assistant here," he slapped his friend on the back, and grabbed the ropes making his ascent to the surface, his friend right behind him.

Enki grabbed their arms and helped them to their feet on the ground. "Let's go over here out of the burning sun. It is bright for this time of day." Enki gestured to the grove of trees that beckoned a cool welcome.

"Where is everyone?" Enki surveyed the empty village. "Why isn't the mine running again? I was told that it has been cleared out and ready to work."

"My Lord, there is still much water that has not soaked into the ground, though it is pretty much gone, there is still mud, which makes it very difficult to work. We are giving it the rest of the day, then will resume work tomorrow. We have advised the people to rest and be ready for a few days of long hours to make up for lost time." Noting Enki's raised eyebrows, he added, "It is alright, they have expressed that they would like to be able to catch up, so as not to create a hardship for them and the production of their quota. Since we have installed the quota system, they have found more incentive to work the hours necessary. With this quota they make more future for their families."

"I thought that this quota was for the supervisors benefit, not for the miners. This is what I was told yesterday." Enki frowned.

“That is how it started, but when I heard of it, I called a meeting and demanded that the miners share equally in the benefits. When the directors realized the solid business practices behind it, they agreed. So this quota was put into place.” Enida smiled, and sat on the ground, glad for the sturdiness of the tree against his back. He sighed, “I’ve been up all night working on mine matters; this feels good.”

Back in Enki’s court, Eeta slept late. When she awoke she wasn’t pleased that Enki had once again gone off without waking her. He had said that last time this happened that he would honor her wish to greet him in a new day. Now this; another morning without his greeting. I suppose he thought he was sparing me, and allowed me to sleep, and I would appreciate that if we had not made this agreement. Why does he not honor my wishes with this?

Just as she fully immersed herself in these thoughts, there came a light rap on the door. “Who is it?”

“It is I maam, the upstairs maid. I would like to see you for a moment if I may, a matter of extreme urgency.”

Eeta hurried to the door and let her friend in. “Why do you call yourself the upstairs maid? You are still Yvonne to me, and always will be. I am not changed because I have fallen in love with Lord Enki, and he with me. If anything I appreciate you more now that I am on the receiving end of your work. You see, I know now that there is really no difference between the slaves and the court, just position and power, which in the twinkling of an eye I have acquired. What does that tell you, my friend, about me and about you or anyone else?”

Her friend answered with a giggle, “It means that it would bode me well to find myself a man of the court and persuade him to love me!”

Eeta playfully threw a pillow at her, “You are incorrigible! Be serious for a spell, will you? I never seem to be able to carry on a serious conversation with you lately.”

“Okay, I’ll be serious. You know, you have a point. Nothing really changed when he took you into his chambers. You are still the same good friend I love and respect.” She grew thoughtful for a moment. “You have always been able to bring out the best in me, and to know that there is really a power that we women have that the men are frightened of, in a way. Do you suppose that they have even admitted that to themselves?”

“Oh,” Eeta revealed, “Enki has admitted that readily to me. He is really a very deep man and a dear, dear soul who will go to depths I’ve not seen before in a man. Sometimes it frightens me a little to see him in those moods.” Seeing her friend’s concern she hastened to add, “Not that he’d ever harm me, but sometimes I wonder if he might harm himself. He seems at times to deeply question his worth in this world.”

Eeta lowered her voice, “He once told me that he oft times wonders why The Creator chose him for this purpose. Why this miserable wreck of a man, when it could have been Enlil? Then he just closed his eyes, and went to sleep. A chill ran through me, and I had to cuddle against him and feel the warmth from his body in order for the chill to abate.”

Yvonne took Eeta's hands and reassured her, "You are one of the luckiest women I know. You are going to marry the most powerful man on this planet, and then you are going to have children, and those children will help to shape a destiny that will carry through eternity." The words poured forth from her like quicksilver, and caught them in the spell of truth that leaves its mark on the soul and escapes the memory of the mind. In the next moment, it was as if they had not been spoken.

The next day Enki returned to Eeta. This was a time for rejoicing, for the situation at the mine was being resolved, and now he could settle into preparing for the celebration. Tonight he would tell his soon to be bride that they were receiving the blessings from the Creator, and that meant that their union was being sanctioned by his entire family, including Enlil. This was a real milestone for him, for it meant that his brother came to his senses and found favor with his upcoming marriage. A little feeling of dread threatened to flush forth, but he wouldn't allow this or anything to spoil the night's news for him and Eeta. He denied for this night the truth of what he'd compromised to achieve this sanctity.

His step on the veranda was heavy, and he hurried to overcome the distance to the door that opened into the royal chambers. Eeta's eyes were the first ones he wanted to see, the first ones he wanted to see his joy reflected in with the news. The door opened before he even could grab the handle, and she smiled back at him, a vision of love and promise for his ecstatic future.

Her arms, so comforting, so full of promise and love. How can he ever leave this embrace? How can he even consider a life without her by his side, even to go to the village to check on business? She had asked to accompany him on some occasions. He had thought the business to be too far away from a woman's interests. But no, this is not so, she'd assured him. Why when I'm with her do I know this to be true, yet when I am away I forget and immerse myself in the matters at hand. Perhaps when she learns more of the mining and the ways of the man's world, perhaps then I will take her with me. I will share this with her. When we are married, then she will be a part of everything in my life.

Her hands caressed his shoulders and her lips found their promise. The joy she felt with his embrace was unequalled in her experience of him. Why was she so completely in love with this man, this man who kept himself away from her at times, though he swore that he could not enjoy any time without her?

This was the first time that he had come to her through the doors to the patio. He didn't check in with the staff, or with his peers in the court. He must have really missed her, she moved closer to his embrace, and soon they were engaged in impassioned lovemaking.

The hunger! The need to be one! This was so new to him, yet so familiar. Why did he not remember that he was involved with a young woman whom he had known for so short a time? This was as if he had known and loved her forever.

I am enamored of her, and I would surely die if I did not have her at my side and in my life so completely. She is my wife already; the rest is mere formality. I will declare to the world that she is my love and she completes me.

“I am nothing without you,” he whispered gruffly in her ear, when they lay at rest. “You are my other half in every sense of the word. I do not know how I ever got through life without you.” A thought eased in and answered his puzzlement. “It must be that you have been with me, a part of me all along. It has just taken this time for your physicalness to find me.” So caught in the magic of the moment was he that he did not realize the truth of his words.

He told her of the blessings from his family, and what that meant. “Now we can be wed, and receive the Trillion Blessings from The Creator. Our marriage will be sanctioned in the All that Is, which gives us eternal blessings for all eternity. We will plan a celebration!

Enki jumped from the bed, and drew her to him. They danced around the room, and his voice rang with the angels that chorused from their hearts. They seemed to float through the movements and ride on the waves of the night carrying the rainbow of their dreams with the chalice of the ages as their wedding wine. When the moon crested the hills outside they became the oneness that they knew they were, and all was a bright tender glow that filled the room with their heavenly embrace. There was no separation, and there was no one to dispute that. When they finally closed their eyes to sleep, it was with the knowledge that they had joined with the Trillion Blessings, and that this was the night of the unseen blessings of the rapture of the angels.

Eeta put down her bottle of cologne and sighed into her morning sleepiness. She had wanted to make breakfast for Enki this morning, but upon arising it was already at the door and he was setting it on the table for them to enjoy.

“My dear sweet Eeta.” He purred into her hair. “This is one of the best mornings thus far with you, though I can sense the tension in you, please tell me, what is wrong.”

She turned, misty eyes betraying her sorrow. “I don’t know why it makes me so sad. I wanted to make your favorite breakfast this morning, and now it seems I cannot even do that.”

Enki drew her to him. “You are so sweet and so complex. I don’t understand you at times, and yet other times I read you like a book. How can you explain that?” He led her to the table and offered her a chair. “You are a royal princess and about to be Queen. You deserve to be waited on. Your place is no longer in the kitchen, but at my side.”

She stamped her foot and moved away from him, her eyes fiery. “I am not a Queen nor a princess!” she demanded. “I am me, and no title or place of royalty can identify who I am. I am a person of the Creator, and therefore equal to anyone, and anyone is equal to me!” She whirled to face him. “How can you stand there and tell me that I am no longer worthy to be in the kitchen, or that the ones in the kitchen are not worthy to be here with us? This is the way it has been for too long, and I want you to know that there is nothing you or anyone else can do to convince me that there should be this difference between anyone here. I am me and you are you, and we are no better than the workers in the mines or the maids in the scullery!”

Enki stood mouth open and brow furrowed. What was that about? Who is that behind that fire? He was speechless. The fire in her eyes darted out to him in defiance of his defenses. He knew not what to do or say. How can he defend that which he had no defense for?

“Well, why aren’t you saying anything? What do you have to say? I am not going to be able to eat anything, or do anything else till you respond to me!” Eeta planted herself firmly to the spot; her heart pounded.

Enki’s collar bound the flame that threatened to erupt. “Where has this come from? One minute you’re weepy and the next you have loathing for my family and my court. What is this?” Anger flooded through him. “I am surprised that you can even stand being here in my presence considering the way you feel! Why are you here; what is this love that you profess for me, when I seem to represent everything you abhor?”

“I do love you! You don’t understand! I am just saying that I feel we find too much separation of the classes. Why are there classes anyway? Why don’t we allow the workers to live in the court, why do we have a court? Why don’t we live among the villagers? And why are there no men in the kitchen? Is it that they are above the lowly women?”

Tears of frustration poured from her eyes, fueling her frustration even more; making a liar of what she was attempting to convey. She turned away lest he see the evidence of her weakness. She swiped at her wet face, then stopped. But no, she had seen Enki’s tears, she had seen that the tears are not a sign of weakness. She had never seen them outside this bedroom, though. Did men have such strength that they could hold them back, or was it just that they don’t find them such a threat as we do?

Eeta kept her back to him, but she couldn’t hide the quivering of her shoulders. Her weakness was a knife in her heart. She had never felt as far away from Enki as she did now. What can she do, to ease this ache? How can she come back to the love she knew was there? How can she live this lie, yet how could she not have his love and live this life that has been promised?

Enki took a deep breath. This is insanity! This is the woman I love! I can’t allow this to go on; we must talk about this rationally. He strode to the window and breathed in the warm morning air. The birds sang and the clouds in the sky puffed their welcome to him, and seemed to say, “Look at me and see my softness. Bring me into your heart and transpose me over your loved one, for she needs you now. Take the edge out of your voice, and let her see that you value her and her opinions. Tears moistened his cheeks and he knew this was not going to happen again. He would not allow this to cloud their life, and their love. This is the start of a life that has to be filled with communication and understanding, so that this kind of thing does not happen again.

He turned to go to her. She looked so small, so fragile with her back stooped and her hands closed to the fists that seemed poised to plummet herself. What is that I see with her? Is it surely the mirror I feel of the disdain that I feel in my heart? Why do I feel responsible for her pain? Surely this is not the result of what we feel for each other, but of what we feel for the roles we play in the life that we share now? How can this not be a time for the challenge of bringing together two different worlds? We are one, that is true, and when we come together, there is no difference; she is as much

me as I am her, yet we have our own distinct personalities. They blend so well, except in times like this. I want to take her into my arms and make it all better, yet I know that would be the wrong thing to do, somehow it feels that she would think me weak and that she is weak as well.

He heaved a sigh that carried the burden of his dilemma. What am I to do?

Something about his sigh stopped Eeta short. She wanted to run to him and cradle him with her love. She could not; she couldn't move. How did this start? Where did this come from, this dissatisfaction with the way of it? I love him so much, and yet there is this resistance to the kind of life he offers me. Why is it so bothersome to me? It is true that I know I am no better than the ones who work in the kitchen. I know that my friends there will always be my friends; and yet some of them already shirk me. They feel that now I cannot be their friend. I am so lonely sometimes. This is not the way I had thought it would be. I want my friends to be with me. I want to feel their love once more, and to feel that they are not in awe of me and do not shy away from me.

Enki's voice caressed her sorrow. "Eeta. Let's talk about this. Let's be wise and not let this tear us apart. We love each other, and we can get to the bottom of this and rise above it."

His softness drew her to him, irresistibly. She murmured against the comfort of his shirt, "Let's not ever let this happen again. Let's talk this out and come to understand each other better." There would not be any repeat of this, she knew, for after they talked, then it would be clear. She knew that what she told him, would make the difference, and he would do the same, and all would be fine, and their life would be happy and full of promise and respect for each other.

Breakfast tasted awfully good, seasoned with the words of love and truth that moved on into the morning light. Dessert came like a gentle flow of the clarity with which they knew one another again, as they explored their bodily pleasures in the sweetest way they knew.

Chapter 5

Once Eeta had come to terms with the fact there was a growing animosity between her and Enki, she decided that there was only one thing to do about it, and that was to ask herself what part in it she played and how much was Enki's misunderstanding of how she presented herself to him. This was not going to be any easy task, for with her emotional involvement and the ensuing marriage plans, she wasn't sure how neutral she could be. She needed to have a sounding board, someone to confide in who could understand, and even understand Enki's view.

Loer! Of course, she would go to her dear friend, and ask for his confidence. He had made it clear that he was there for her, no matter what. I have missed him so, and the chats we used to have, he is such a dear friend. He will surely be there for me now.

The kitchen was deserted, except for the scullery maid, and she was just finishing up. "Diandra, it's so nice to see you! How is your little girl with the curly hair so like yours?"

"If you please, maam, she is fine." Diandra bowed slightly, causing slight discomfort in Eeta. This was the one who had braided her hair so oft times, when her tresses threatened to fall into the soup pot.

"Please, don't forget that my name is Eeta, and always will be to you. I have missed my friends here, and I am going to do something about that. I am going to make sure that we have our talks and our good times together from now on."

She peered into the pot that had been pushed to the side of the hearth. "Ooh! This smells good. The lamb from the paddock is given in homage to the flock in the court. I miss the ceremonies we always did when a lamb was sacrificed for the people of the court." She smiled taking Diandra's hands, and meeting her gentle gaze, "I do say a few words of thanks before the meal though, so I guess that makes up for it."

They talked for a few more minutes, and then Eeta excused herself. "I am going in search of Loer. Have you seen him?"

"He told me that he would be in the garden tending to some planting this afternoon. He should still be there."

Eeta hugged her friend, and hurried toward the open doors to the shade of the trees and sloping lawns lined with blossoms of every shade imaginable. This was the only place in this expanse of desert where she felt transported to another world. No wonder Loer had taken to spending so much time there of late.

There he was, kneeling there before that bush with the delicate pink buttercup flowers. He is so intent on his work; perhaps I shall come again at a better time.

Loer looked up as she turned, "Wait! Don't walk away, I was just thinking of you and asking the Gods for a visit from you." He was up and by her side before she could utter a sound. "You have been on my mind for days. I've been worried about you, for I have not seen you out and around the courtyard in so long." He noted her furrowed brow. "Are you alright?"

“Yes, yes, I am fine. I, I just need the company of my friends, is all.” She smiled up at him, and led him to a nearby bench. “I am so glad to see you, dear Loer. I have missed you, and our heartfelt talks.”

Loer frowned, “Is he mistreating you? If he is I’ll...”

“Oh no, not at all! We are happily preparing for our nuptials. There is so much to do.” She leaned closer as if to divulge a secret. “We have the Trillion Blessings that come down from the Creator. That means that Enlil has changed his mind and given us his blessings. Now the whole family is behind us in this marriage.”

“I see.” Loer tried to sound happy for her, but there was a pang of something that didn’t set right about this. How could Enlil have decided so quickly that he had been wrong? “When did this come about?”

“Just the other day. Enki was so happy when he came to me with the news. Now we are planning the nuptial celebration, which will take place soon, before the wedding ceremony. All of his family and all of mine will be there. Since I only have my mother, I want you to come and the rest of the kitchen staff.” She held his hands and brought them to her lips in a gentle kiss. “You are all the only family I have. You will be receiving a formal invitation.”

Eeta heard a rustle in the bushes. “Enki! My darling, I’ve just told Loer the news, and he is going to come to our nuptial celebration along with my other friends! Isn’t that wonderful?” She was by his side the moment he rounded the line of bushes and stepped on to the path.

“I see that you have been out and about today. I was worried that you might grow weary of me, staying inside and taking on the duties of a wife before it even happens.” Enki tried to smile, but the sight of her with Loer had raised a feeling he didn’t want to admit to. She loves me, and there is no reason to think otherwise.

Eeta managed a smile, though she felt his chagrin. “I could never weary of you. You are a constant source of stimulation for me!” Why did I shrink ever so slightly as those words left my lips? I feel like I’ve been caught doing something I hadn’t ought to have done. Surely he’s not jealous!

Enki took her hands in his, “My dear, I was just on my way to a meeting with Abgal, and took a shortcut. You go ahead with your visit. I’ll see you at supper.” He kissed her hands and then her lips, and looked at Loer. “Take good care of my lady here. She needs her friends around her when I can’t be with her.”

“It is my honor, My Lord. She is a dear friend, and I am pleased that you and she are in a position to be the coveted recipients of the Trillion Blessings.” Loer bowed slightly.

Enki startled, and then swallowed the words of reproach for Eeta for having told Loer of this that he had thought for their appreciation only for the time until the announcement was made. This is not the time to discuss this, nor the company to witness the discussion. Tonight we will clear this up.

Loer stood and made apologies to Eeta. After Enki left there was a definite change in the air. “I’m sorry that you had to undergo that. I should not be here with you like this, alone.”

Eeta bristled, "And why not? I am still a free woman, and I'm not referring to marriage, or not. Just because a person is bound to another doesn't mean their life with other people ends. There is nothing that says we have to keep ourselves unto one another in everything we do!"

"Whoa!" He held his hands up and backed away. "I didn't mean that. Where did that come from, my dear sweet friend? This is not the timid Eeta that I once knew. What is happening with you?" Loer wasn't sure, but he thought he liked this Eeta better.

Eeta resisted the sudden urge to giggle. She turned her head away, but still she could not suppress the giggles that sprung forth and teased the stillness of the late afternoon hush.

Loer watched her, unbelieving for a second, and then could not help himself and convulsed with laughter, collapsing on the ground at her feet.

She joined him, and they supported each other in their submission to the release that brought them back to the reality of what had occurred. When they could speak, it was with a new softness and a new freedom.

"I guess I wasn't aware of how I have been suppressing myself all these years. I seem to be finally coming to a new maturity that is foreign, yet welcome, and even a bit frightening." She looked into Loer's eyes. "Even though we haven't spoken of what I came here to talk with you about, I feel strangely as if we'd talked for hours. I feel a deep resolution of what was troubling me, and now I can go to Enki and talk this out with a new sureness and strength that will bear me well in our coming union." She smiled at the slow grin, with the look of confusion on his face.

"You have been of tremendous help to me by just being you, and by my knowing that I can come to you as a friend anytime. There is a special bond between you and me that transcends mere words. You are my best friend, and now I can go to Enki and be his equal in all senses of the word." She noted the lowering sun, and scrambled to her feet. "I must be going to ready myself for the evening meal with Enki. Thank you so much, my dear Loer." She kissed his forehead and was gone into the gathering mist.

Eeta came round front and center when she heard the commotion. She stepped to the window and leaned out. "There's been a casualty at the mine. One man is dead and two others missing!" the runner cried as he stumbled out of the woods and saw Enki walking into the stables.

Enki stopped and whirled to face the runner and caught him as he collapsed to the ground. "Take it easy! Here let me get you some water. Stay there till I get back." He eased the man against the stable wall and ran inside to dip into the water trough that had been freshly filled.

When the man caught his breath, he sputtered, "There was an explosion, and the mine is caved in at the number two cavern. There is one man dead and two others can't be found. They are digging now; I came as soon as I heard. I was there when the explosion happened."

Enki called to the man in the stable to stay with this man, and then he called for two of his men to ride with him to the mine. Eeta stood before him. "My Lord, what can I do to help? I am a good healer, perhaps I can help there."

Enki took her by the shoulders, "My dear, you are best served here to tend to this man, and to announce to the court what has happened. There are those there who are versed in healing, and they I'm sure are already administering." He softened seeing her frown. "Don't worry, this will be taken care of. I will be back as soon as this is cleared up. I need for you to remain here in my stead." He kissed her, and was gone.

Another accident! This is too much; it can't be mere coincidence. Eeta hurried to take care of affairs. The kitchen staff must be alerted, and the officers who are due any minute now from the ship.

The runner was sitting in the kitchen with food before him, and being tended to by Diandra. For the first time Eeta noticed the gash on his head. He must have sustained that from the explosion. She freshened the bowl of water and set it in front of Diandra, smiling at the runner. "Thank you for coming right away. You are a brave man, and very loyal."

"I lost my father in a mine accident a year ago. I cannot let anymore die if I can help it." The pain in his eyes pierced her heart.

"If it is at all humanly possible, Lord Enki will see to it that the men are saved, and that all is taken care of. Please just rest your mind and allow yourself to heal. In the morning you will be able to return to the village. For now let this wound heal; it is pretty nasty." Eeta Exchanged glances with her friend, and left knowing that there wasn't much hope for the two missing men. The heaviness in her heart spoke clearly enough.

"Give me that sponge there, I am going to press it against his head, and then you be ready with the bowl of warm water to wash the wound." Eeta worked swiftly and smoothly, her touch gentle and tender.

"My lady, you are so caring!" Diandra said. "Here let me fasten his shirt for I see a chill tremor through him." She watched for a moment, and then went to get a cover from the closet. "Eeta," she began with a familiar tone, rather than the new formality, "I would like to say at this time that I am most pleased of your good news. This has been a year for you of getting to a heightened sense of yourself, and now I see a newfound strength emerging. I always knew that you had a poise that would prove itself in the times to come. Now I see that love has brought it forth."

Eeta paused in her ministrations, and then rinsed the sponge in the fresh water and stopped the new flow of blood that oozed from the gash on the runner's head. When she pulled the sponge away, the oozing had stopped, and she was able to bind the wound and dress it with the salve that she kept in her satchel.

"There, now you must rest and let this heal enough so that you can make the trip back to the village at daybreak. I will have a meal sent in after you have a chance to sleep a bit. The salve will bring some sleep, and then when you awaken, you will feel much better." Eeta stood and sighed with relief. The gash just missed his eye; he was lucky.

She joined Diandra outside the door, "Thank you my friend. Please, make sure he gets food when he awakens. And make sure he stays till morning." She turned to go. "I'll be at the space port if you need me. I should return shortly."

Enlil watched as the earth grew nearer. This part of the descent always thrilled him. What was it that caused his blood to surge with the approaching land speeding to this welcome? Was it that he felt the control over matter that brought the power? Was it that he knew how to harness such power over the Creator? Stop, lest you be struck down for issuing such thoughts! Is it that The Creator tempts me to test my devotion? No, there is no testing, it is my own folly, and I must desist from this. Dear Creator, forgive my bold foolishness! I deterred on the side of evil, and I am humbly apologizing.

He gazed at the trees and then the stretch of sand. Now the slight bump that announced the landing. He heaved a deep sigh. Enki would be waiting. What would this meeting bring? It was bad enough that he was coerced into the blessing; now he must take the initiative and present the formal invitation to the ceremony. Suffering a headache, Anu had sent him in his stead.

He stepped out into the cool night air. "Miss Eeta!" he looked around. "Where is my brother? He was to meet me here."

Eeta explained about the accident at the mine. "He probably won't be back till sometime tomorrow, or even the next day."

He muttered turning away, "This displeases me so. I cannot ever depend on that man."

Eeta's hearing was keen, she faltered, dismayed with his words. "My Lord Enlil. You must be weary from your trip. May I offer a reprise of food and wine? I am pleased of the opportunity to talk with you about a matter of concern for me."

Enlil worried at the invitation. With what was she going to address him? Please let it not be the wedding; I cannot abide speaking of it with her. "Thank you dear miss. I will be happy to accept your kind invitation. Perhaps we can learn of how it is at the mine. Can we send a messenger to gain some news for us?"

So that is the way of it. Eeta knew he did not want to speak of the wedding. She must be careful to avoid any tension right now. Enki has enough to contend with right now. "Yes, we will attend to that right away as soon as we return to the court." Why must I always put someone else's needs first? I must know what it is that comes to them when I am around. Is it that I kowtow to them when I am really seething inside? Is it that I am afraid to go the extra lengths to be who I am and not give in to the temptations of silence and safety? I will not allow this to happen any more, I am a sovereign being just as he and Enki are and I will not give in to the energies of submission as I am now.

Eeta stopped abruptly in her path; Enlil almost collided with her. Her next words blurted from her unclenched lips. "My dear soon to be brother, I am going to ask you right now what it is that you do not like about me. There has to be a misunderstanding, and it is time to clear it up."

"What! Why do you think...?"

"It is obvious to me. I am not asleep and I can read you very well. You are much like your brother in that, and I know him better than I know myself, I think sometimes." She sat on an abutment that shored up the end of the launch pad. "Please, sit beside me." She indicated the place to her left. "Enki told me what took place on Nibiru a few nights ago, but he was not himself when he returned. I sensed

a reserve in him, despite the wonderful news he had of the Trillion Blessings.” She caught his eyes as if to penetrate the curtain he held against exposure. “Is there something I should know about the visit and the agreement?”

Enlil could remain there no longer. He darted from his seat and hurried down the path. When she caught up with him he offered, “I am chilled and require a hot cup of tea. We shall talk after we have sent for word from my brother.” Obviously the subject was closed for now. Eeta caught up with him as they rounded the bend and into the courtyard. She would see to the tea, and send for the messenger; then it was time for the truth.

The life of Eeta was a life in which she was exposed to the intricacies of the human race, yet wasn't in a position to be able to determine what it was that she had to contribute. This was a pressing matter to her, and in so doing she came to ask Enki why she was the product of his and Ninhursag's ministrations.

Enki felt the need to keep from her the decisive acceptance of the clan, and only tell her of the original plan. This was a feeling of decisive action, rather than one of being on the receiving end of her wrath, for he felt that she would bring a certain argument to the attitude that he and his sister carried into the ministrations that brought the human forth into the society that was being created.

When this occurred she gave him cause to find that she perhaps could deal with the further truth, and so he took her into his confidence and informed her of the deeper meaning of the purpose of creating these humans in his image and in the energy of The Creator. This was not an easy task, for he did not want to endanger the closeness and the infutility of their union should she feel that he was in fact stating his superiority to her. This he knew was not the case; yet in stating the truth of his work he may sound as if he feels the pressure to be more than what he indeed is. This would not do, for if they were to have a union based in equality, as she has stated, then there must be no undercurrent of misunderstanding as to his position on this matter.

So they talked, and he explained that there was a deeper purpose than to merely present a race of people on this planet who would go forth and multiply and bring about a team of slaves and ones who would form a class society, and find their easiness of being within that structure. That was not the deeper meaning of this. Yet how was he to convey the truth of this message that he had lived with and followed, since he had heard the message from The Creator? He could see the need to at least attempt to convey this knowledge, in order for them to find their way together effortless and pure.

Enki strode back to the court taking his time in order to clear his head of the nagging thoughts that emerged. The accident at the mine had been taken care of. By the time he reached the village, the two men had been found and were being ministered to. They would be fine and their recovery would be sure and complete. The cause of the explosion was being determined, and the officers he had left in charge were fine and able men. He suspected that this was the result of more sabotage by the ones who would see themselves in positions of leadership in the mines. Yet this was not to take place, for the men in charge there were well able to

see to it that this does not occur. They were not only well versed in the ways of the business of mining, so too they were expert on the subject of human nature. This would bode them well in the administration at the mine.

He stopped by the river and sat for a while. The gurgle of the current as it skipped over the rocks at the bend, gave him pause to reflect on the issues that had arisen between him and Eeta. Would this strife continue and plague them throughout their marriage?

No! I will not allow it! It is time that we have a long talk and get some things out that have been left unsaid. I cannot live in this fantasy world that seems to be developing between us. He knew what he must do, and he knew that it would make a difference in the way they relate to each other. He must take the chance and bring it all out to her, for there was no recourse if their union was to survive. The first thing he would do was tell her of what he'd had to do in order to attain the Trillion Blessings.

His long, lanky frame, fueled by the clarity within, served him well to cover the last remaining miles to the court in record time. When the turrets of the court came into view, he paused and gazed at the stars. Yes, there it was, the sign that this was the right thing. Taurus was blinking at him in the western sky, confirmation that he was allowing his inner wisdom to guide him to a successful new beginning. Everyday is a new beginning he realized. The garden came up around him as he ran the last few yards into the room where she awaited.

Eeta smoothed her filmy robe over her legs and settled back into the cushions. She felt that Enki was on his way back from the village; his presence came closer to her every moment. Strange that she could feel him even when he was not around. Maybe that wasn't so strange, although she couldn't explain why she thought that.

She opened the parcel that lay on the bed beside her. This was something that Loer had left for her in the kitchen. The covering and rope that bound it were finest silk, the color of the deepest sunset. It was heavy, for its size, so she thought it may be a message in stone. The silk fell away as she undid the bow that tied it. The stone that lay in her lap glistened back at her, and she remembered that this was the color of the lapis that Enki loved so. Why would Loer give her this, when it was not her favorite? She examined it more closely. This etching, it says something.

A feeling grew within her in response to the stone. She could not explain it, though it was so familiar. She turned the stone over and found more etchings. This is a message for me. She drew her fingers over the roughness, and then came upon her a feeling so profound as to cause her to gasp and drop the lapis as if it were on fire. This is the stone that I lost long ago, and thought never to find again. This is from a time I do not even remember, so how do I know this so well?

She seized the stone and held it to her face as if the heat would give her comfort. The heat was no more, and the coolness that emanated from its gloss refreshed her memory to the point where she was in a daze, another state of being. As she sat there against the cushions she felt herself drift away into time and space and heard the voices that told her of this stone and why it has found its way back to her.

“There is a memory of a place where you once called home. This place is deep within the confines of your heart and soul, and is going to be a place to which you will return one day. With this stone and the coolness of its beauty you will forever find your way back to the love that you keep within your heart for the return to the one you love. There will never be another that will touch your soul as this one, and there will never be a time when this one can evoke such remembrances in you as this one can. When you find this stone coming into your presence again, then you will know that there is to be a coming forth of the love of your life.

The purpose for which that is to take place is written in the wind and carved in the sands of time. Heed not the promise of the everlasting love, and you go through eternity on the wings of the dove ever searching for home and never finding the one who flies with you. This I tell you now so that you will recognize and heed the signs that come to you in the night and serve to take you to a place of love and a place of retribution. There is no time for all to take place without the added solace of the God of darkness and the God of Light.

You will be fine; and you will always have this coolness of The Creator as long as you allow this to be your destiny and your salvation. Fear not what comes in between, for it is written that there will be forty years of darkness and forty years of sun, and then there will be an awakening of the forces of truth and all will be displayed upon the heavens for all to see. This is the final prayer and the outcome of the everlasting glory, for it is written and so shall it be.” (writer’s note: 3600 Nibiruan years x 40 = 144,000 earth years)

His voice was ever so distant. Was she dreaming, or was she so fully enveloped in her vision that she had brought him into it? Again the whisper of that beloved voice. It came closer, and now his hand was on her arm, his kiss upon her waiting lips. This is heaven, and I shall not return from this bliss. She responded to his touch and soon they were together as one, inseparable and complete. The lapis stone lay at their side. Soon the touch of their bodies upon its coolness gave way to the heated passion of their love. The stone was transformed and its heat radiated out to the hearts of the two lovers melded into one, sealing their destiny forever and ever.

The morning sun shone in on the two huddled together in bed. It had been a long night, and there wasn’t much sleep behind them. After they’d made love, they’d long stayed silent in each other’s arms. Slowly Enki stirred and whispered in her ear. “I want to talk with you about something. This is so important to our life together, that it can’t wait any longer.”

Eeta sat up and plumped the pillows behind them both. The moon shone in and amplified the shadows in the room. “My dear one, I love you so much! After what we just gave to each other, there is nothing that can be more important than our life together. If there’s something that needs to be said, then I’m ready to hear it.”

He told her about the meeting with Enlil, after he had tried to persuade Eeta to leave. He told her how he had confronted his brother with the truth, and then he told her of the pact they had made. He told her of the shame and degradation that had risen in him, all of it, all of the remorse and the humiliation that he had suffered

because of the compromise he had made with The Creator. “My dear sweet Eeta; have I jeopardized our lives together by my deed. Is there anything I can do to appease The Creator and feel in His graces and favor again? When we have the celebration of the Trillion Blessings, how will I hold my head up and be able to face everyone?”

Enki lunged from the bed and over to the window as if to throw himself out onto the stones below. He stopped short and whirled around to face her, fire in his eyes. “I betrayed our love with my deception! How can I bring that into our marriage?”

Eeta sprang from the bed, her eyes piercing the fire in his. Her approach was slow and deliberate. “My Lord! I am not going to stand here and listen to you berating yourself over what Enlil did. He forced you into this stand. You were right to go to him. The way I see it, he could have very well told Anu that he would have no part of it. He must have realized that you were right. How could he besmirch his own father’s name and then accuse you of further bringing shame to the family. He had to have realized that! That is why he agreed, I’m sure of it.” She held his hands at arms length. “He came here earlier while you were in the village. I met him at the ship. He was fine; he didn’t give me troubles. When you did not return right away, he went back to Nibiru. He will be back in the morning.”

“He was here?” Enki’s gaze softened, his voice gruff with concern. “I don’t like that he affects you this way...”

Eeta stopped him, “What way? He has not offended or troubled me. I am perfectly capable of taking care of myself!”

“Of course, I didn’t mean...” Enki hadn’t expected this lashing out.

Eeta moved away, and then turned, hands on hips, eyes flashing, “Why do you not think that I can handle him? I am no weak young thing who has never been away from under her Mama’s skirts!” She surprised herself with her temper. “I am not a weak excuse for a Lord’s wife! I know how to stand in the face of all this ridicule!”

She bristled when he moved toward her and took her in his arms. She wrenched free and stormed to the other side of the bed. “I’m not going to enter into this life with you unless you and the others realize that I am not to be tampered with. I can run this household and I can stand up to anything that your brother dishes out! You think you compromised The Creator. What about Enlil? You don’t see him berating himself and trying to make up for the damage he’s done. You don’t see...” She stopped short. “Why are you grinning??” when he didn’t answer, just kept on grinning, she sputtered, “Enki, I don’t find it very funny!”

“I’m sorry, forgive me, I could not help myself. You are so beautiful when you’re angry. Did you know that your cheeks flare with the most beautiful crimson when you’re excited?”

“Enki, don’t humor me. I’m serious.” She backed away as he moved toward her, still grinning. “Enki, I can’t, please don’t come any closer.” She knew she wouldn’t be able to resist him. He radiated his essence in a most irresistible way when he was aroused and pleased with himself.

He reached for her. She knew it was too late; for a split second she hated her weakness. Then there was no turning back; she fell into his arms and allowed the

passion of the moment to translate into the fire in her gut and they fell on the bed, lost in the intricacies of the exploration of release. The fire rose and fell with the tending and stirring of the flames of truth and love that would never be extinguished. She was lost in bliss and ecstasy, forever to be caught in the waves of passion with this man who held such power over her.

Now the early morning sun filtered through the window and into their dreams. Eeta stirred and softly caressed his shoulder. She loved the feel of his skin, firm and soft with downy hair that tickled her face when she kissed him on his tender spots. She opened her eyes and studied his face. The angles and planes softened in sleep held such secrets, that she was becoming privy to. He had told her that there would be no secrets between them. She had agreed. She searched her memory for any she might tell him. Is my life such an open book that I do not have secrets to share?

She looked back, and his eyes met hers. I can get lost in those eyes, I almost did. She smiled and kissed his own sideways grin, loving and welcoming, not teasing as before. "It is a lovely day!" she exclaimed. "The sun is up and calling to us to partake of breakfast." Her stomach rumblings agreed.

"You are lovely and exquisite. I feast on your face and fill myself up with your smile." Enki drew her to him, and welcomed her to his essence.

"Enough for now, my sweet bovine, divine!" she giggled and pushed away from him lest she once again be lost. "I smell the aroma of strong, pungent tea and flaky biscuits with sweet jam, right outside our door, waiting for our coming." She was out of bed and half way to the door before he knew what was happening.

He rose from the depths of the pillows and threw on his robe of deepest lapis hued silk. Clearing the leathers and buckles from the table, he sat ready to devour this delectable feast that she set before him.

Breakfast was always a pleasure to him since Eeta had come into his life. No more lonely dreary meals by himself to greet the day. How can you miss someone you've never known? But he knew that was what came from his mornings with her. She was the part of the morning he'd thought was merely an emptiness that he had to bear. It was as if her memory preceded her. And now she was daintily accepting the piece of biscuit he held to her lips.

Chapter 6

Breakfast was cleared away and the staff was in the kitchen when Eeta hurried in, in search of Loer. “He’s in the garden, tending to the watering,” Diandra said. She smiled secretively, “Did you get the gift he left for you?”

“How did you know about that?” Eeta realized she should have known. “You are the one who brought it to my room, aren’t you? Loer wouldn’t chance coming near me there.”

“He told me that he didn’t know why but someone came by and gave it to him to give to you. He knew it had to come from him. Odd, but he said that the person disappeared as quickly as he appeared, as if he just poofed out of sight.”

“So, the etchings on it were already there when Loer received it?”

“Oh yes, in fact he had to wrap the stone in the silk, those were his instructions.” Diandra moved the pot of soup away from the heat and covered it in readiness for lunch. She leaned closer to Eeta as if to keep the secret from ghosts in the room. “He told me that he heard some things in his head as he was wrapping it. He heard some things that told him how it would be in the future and what his part would be in that future.” She turned and walked to the door, then stopped for a second. “I’ll tell you, when he told me that I got shivers up and down my spine!”

Eeta knew what she must do. She hurried to her room and retrieved the stone. Outside the patio door she could see Loer tending to the flowers along the left wall. As her steps brought her closer to him, she could see the intent look on his face, as if he was somewhere removed from this place. Was he thinking of the message he got from the stone? It seems so like what I heard. Why? He’s stopping; oh, he’s seen me!

“Loer! I just wanted to thank you.” She took his hand and held it for a moment. “This stone is magical, isn’t it?” she kept her voice soft, lest anyone should be close by.

Loer peered into her eyes for a second, then turned away. Had he seen what he thought was there? Was there a glimmer of ...no, she just is thankful for the gift. “You do like it; I’m so glad. I wasn’t sure that you would see the quality it has.” He lowered his eyes. “Not everyone would see that.”

“Diandra told me about how you got this and what you heard from it. It is as I heard after I opened it.”

His startled expression surprised her. “Didn’t you think that I would hear it as well?”

“I, I didn’t know what to think. I know that you and Lord Enki are going to be married.” With her gasp, he winked and grinned. “Yes, it is all over the court, though it isn’t officially announced yet.”

“Oh Loer, you are my very best friend. I am so happy; he is perfect for me. I feel as if we have known each other all my life and beyond. We will be making the announcement soon!” she added with a tone of reverence, “His family is giving us the Trillion Blessings Celebration.”

Loer's voice caught in his throat. He was happy for her, yet he felt the loss; he had known that he would not be able to declare how he felt. These few, dear meetings would be enough. Still, there was some way in which they were inextricably bound; the stone proved that. "What did you hear; what did the stone tell you?"

"It told me that this is a stone that I have known before, and has returned for the purpose of telling me that it is a time of coming together of my destiny. My future is set, and I am to keep this close to me and always be aware of what is taking place around me, being mindful to follow the signs." She remembered the feeling she'd had, like she was somewhere else and the voice was inside of her and outside at the same time.

"Diandra told me what it told you. Don't you see, this means that we are bound in a way that goes beyond earthly means? It is of the heavens; it is part of who we are, as if we are one in some different way, different from Enki and me. With him it is passionate, sometimes overwhelming, and I have to melt into him. With you, it is a comforting easy friendship, a haven even."

Loer sighed, it is all I can have; it has to be enough. "My dear sweet Eeta, I will always be here for you, no matter what. There will always be a safe haven here for you. You are the most important person in my life. I love you more than life itself. If he ever...well, if you ever need a strong shoulder, I'm here for you."

"Oh Loer, I do love you; I know you are here, and I for you. Enki is very tender; he would never hurt me. We are going to be very happy together, we are happy. We are meant for each other." She kissed his cheek and ran her fingers along the etchings of the stone. "I shall always treasure this, for as long as I live, it will represent the beautiful friendship we have; I will always think of you whenever I gaze upon its loveliness. I am growing fonder of the immense beauty of its depth of color. It is indeed speaking to me now, and the words are gentle, like you."

She turned and ran up the slope and through the doors of the room where she and Enki had so profoundly found themselves in each other. She laid the lapis stone on the table beside the mementos of her days in the kitchen when she was the young maid so new to the life that gave her the standing to be in line as one of the best maids to be in service to the Lord of the Court.

Enki watched Eeta run from Loer and into their room. He had heard their voices, though not their words. What was it now? He certainly didn't look like a childhood chum. I recognize adoration when I see it. He's like a puppy, after a bone, or, he sneered at the thought, like a stud after a filly!

His clenched fists dropped to his sides, and he tried to dismiss the mounting anger. She loves you, you fool! His argument with himself did little to cool the jealousy. There's one way to get to the bottom of this. His steps on the patio announced his coming.

"Enki!" she smiled into his eyes. Fire again! "What is it?"

"I need to know the truth, and I need to know it now! Has Loer been forward with you? Do I have a rival?" Enki shook, his face blanched.

"My darling! There is no one but you! Loer and I are friends. He gave me a gift and I was thanking him, that is all." She moved to the table to show him the stone.

“This is lapis. I thought you didn’t like lapis!” he couldn’t help himself, the words spewed forth, “Now that he has given you this lapis, now you like it! What is going on here?”

“Enki! I never said I don’t like lapis, just wasn’t my favorite. In fact I began to grow more fond of it since you and I have been together. I know how you feel about it; I had begun to appreciate its qualities more.”

“Yes, but now he has given you lapis, and I haven’t. Now you love it!”

“Enki! I love you! What are we arguing about here?”

He realized how this was sounding, but he had to say these things. “It’s like there’s a part of you that will never be mine. That part that is so entwined with him. How can I not feel the loss, the incompleteness? I want all of you, not just what is left. You are my everything. I am yours completely, why can’t you bring me the same?”

I am yours, in the way that we fit so completely together. That doesn’t mean that I can’t feel close with others. There is enough of me to go around. Just because I love you so completely does not mean there is nothing for anyone else. Don’t you see? I do not ask that I have all of you there is, I cannot do that, for it would not be fair to you, or me, just as anyone cannot completely own someone else. Please see this. Even though Loer and I are best friends, does not take anything away from who you and I are for each other.”

“I thought I was your best friend! Isn’t that what married people are to each other?”

Eeta couldn’t believe it, he was pouting! “Don’t you understand? Loer and I are friends; that doesn’t exclude you as my lover, my best friend, my all!”

“How can I get through this?” Enki seemed to collapse; all the fight had gone out of him. “I don’t know what came over me,” he said in a weak voice. “I, I saw you with him, and you were so obviously close. It was more than I could bear.” He looked at her with defeat streaming from his eyes. “I, please forgive me for doubting you.”

She reached out and wiped the tears with her skirt. Sometimes he seems so vulnerable and lost. How can I abide these times? My heart wrenches as if it will tear in two.

Soft cooing whisperings from her throat soothed both of them, bathing them with the love that flowed unfettered from her heart and soul. They lay back in each other’s arms allowing the release of sleep to heal the unspeakable breach that had threatened once again.

The sun broke the morning sky with tendrils of lace creating a parting of the darkness and of the night. The birds welcomed the coming warmth that would kiss the dewdrops and whisk away the stillness of the sleep that refreshed. Nary a sound came from the room that opened into the garden where the symphony awaited the burst of color that would decorate the sky and bring another day to the glory of God’s creation.

Suddenly soldiers burst into the courtyard, and ran up to the massive doors. Enki sat bolt upright in bed, awakened by their clatter. “What the...?” he jumped to

the patio doors. "It's Abgal and his men!" he quickly threw on some clothes, muttering, "This can only mean trouble."

It didn't take Eeta long to dress and run a brush through her hair, fastening it away from her face. Then she followed.

They were in the conference room when she caught up with Enki. Abgal's pale face reflected the words he spoke. "My Lord, there is trouble at the space port. When we arrived there this morning from Nibiru, there were about a dozen men riding off to the north, and the place was in a shambles. They killed one of the guards, and slaughtered all the animals."

Enki's face drained of color. He lowered his head, as if in prayer for a moment, then snapped to action. He shouted to the man outside the door, "Round up a dozen men and follow us to the spaceport." He turned back to the room. "Could you make out who they were?"

"I could only see one or two clearly enough to identify them. They looked like the ones who live over the land to the north and across the sea. Those renegades want to take over this valley; it isn't the first time they have invaded. This time, they caught us off guard." Abgal paused for a breath, "They must have been watching us, and knew when we were changing the guard." He hesitated, "They left their trademark. All the animals were cut open, and their hearts removed."

A chill raced up and down Enki's spine. Eeta gasped. They knew what this meant. It was increasing, these acts of violence.

When would it end! Why was this happening? These reptilians were going to bring such disaster to the land, unless they did something about it. Where was the ammunition? Enki wasn't referring to the bullets that would sting their opponents into surrender. Those were too primitive. Why not bring the best of the best; why not bring the ammunition from Nibiru to combat these ones and put an end to it right away?

The voice he heard crept in through his rage. It quieted his anger and quelled the fire that was threatening to emerge and take over the situation. "There will be no weapons that reach to the heavens. There will be not one who will place themselves in the hands of The Creator and besmirch my name. There is to be no carnage that will spill the blood upon the waters and poison the land for the rest of damnation. I will not allow it, and if you listen to me, your voice of reason, you will know that I speak from the innermost part of your soul."

Enki knew that he had to abide by this voice. He knew that to bring the destruction that the weapon would create would be to destroy all who came into the fray. This would not do! Why this carnage? Why must he forever battle the darkness that erupted from within and showed itself out there in the destruction that these others wrought? Why must he forever battle that part of him that shows itself in those others, so fiercely mocking his light? He must get a hold of himself, before he would go to the depths of hell, never to return. Why do I sink into this despair so readily of late? Enki's tormented soul cried out for solace, and found none.

"My Lord!" Abgal prodded his friend. "What is it; what is troubling you so? What will we do?" he worried about him; he lapsed into these spells too often now. He seemed to be gone, somewhere far away.

Enki blinked, "I; come we must go." He paused at the door and looked deep into Eeta's eyes.

She shrunk from the despair she saw there. The emptiness, the loneliness, the self loathing that revealed itself, betrayed the fervent steps that echoed through the halls and out into the morning sun. At that moment she knew the carnage that ran through her lover's heart and threatened to overcome him. She wept bitter tears and ran to consolation in the arms of her love in the memory of the nights in the room where they knew only each other and shut the world away from their door.

Enki saw the remnants of the carnage that had wrecked the spaceport. There was no use getting so upset that he would be of no help to the ones who remained. All that he could do, was done that night, and into the morning. The animals were buried and the man who lay dead at the foot of the launch silo was returned to his family and laid to rest beside his ancestors in the ground. The small party that had followed the invaders for a distance returned and reported the direction they had chased them till they finally lost track of them. Abgal ordered extra security at the site. Just before sunup, Enki returned to Eeta, and lay down beside her to find the comfort of her arms. Just a few hours of sleep, that was all he needed. Then he would put into action a plan that was formulating in his mind. This was the beginning of the end for the marauders. Tomorrow would find a different approach to them, and he would be the first to implement the plan.

Abgal strode into the quarters he occupied while on patrol at the spaceport. There was no need for sleep, for he had rested well the night before. Enki had spoken briefly of a plan that could very well ease all this. He liked what had been forming in Enki's mind as he had dug the earth to bury the carcasses. When Enki spoke of it, he realized that this was a plan that had started to form long before this night, and had grown in purpose and perfection through the incidents that had been increasing. When Enki returns later today, then they will further put this into a workable solution and the carnage will stop.

The only thing he could see to the plan so far that could backfire is that there were to be no survivors in the event a skirmish should take place in the village; no survivors, that is, of the marauders. According to what Enki shared with him, there was a possibility that this would be the downfall of not only the marauders, but of the mine that served that village as well. Was the price too much to pay? This would remain to be seen. There must be more consideration taken before this is put into action. He knew Enki, and he knew that he would not take any action that would jeopardize the mine unless absolutely necessary.

Many miles away, a band of twelve reptilians hid away in a cave in the forest near a large river. They spread the contents of a leather bag onto the table that stood in the center of the room. Blood dripped from the corner of the table that sloped to the far wall. One by one the creatures walked to the table and picked up one of the animal hearts and returned to their place in the circle. They lay the heart at their feet and joined hands. The chanting started low at first and built to a crescendo of mournful wails. Suddenly it stopped, dead silence. In a moment, as if they were all

connected with the same muscles, they bent down and retrieved the hearts and in one flowing movement consumed the hearts, then fell to the floor and moaned their supplication to the Gods of darkness.

Outside in the moonlight a lone wolf bayed his mournful tribute to the end of another era, and the beginning of the next step in the paradigm that was to usher in the fall of the era of man.

Eeta arose and looked into the eyes of her lover. It was still dark outside, though the moon cast shadows upon the landscape that seemed to mock their privacy. Enki smiled and took her in his arms, for comfort, as a boy seeks refuge from the shadows of night. She felt his tremors as he cuddled closer.

“My dear, why do you tremble so?” she whispered softly, and drew him nearer.

The words barely left his lips at first, “How can I tell you of my sorrow?” Then as if balanced by the strength from her, he gained purpose and the words poured from him. “I am in a quandary! I have a fine place here, and many men who are worth their weight in the gold that comes from the mines. Yet all seems to be beginning to slip out of reach, and beyond my capabilities to control. What will I do? If the mine must be sacrificed and the men at the spaceport doubled to guard against the tyrannists, how will I be able to hold my position on earth and carry on with the work I came here to do?”

I must find a way to work this out and be a valuable asset to mankind. There has to be a way to overcome this helplessness I feel! Is there no solace in the abilities I have had to fend off the outbreaks of violence that have erupted from the renegades who threaten the very sanctity of the humans and their ability to remain in force and working for the good of Nibiru and this planet earth?”

He paused for breath, and Eeta interrupted, “What are you saying? What happened out there? Surely it cannot be as terrible as all that!”

“Oh, it is, and maybe worse than I have expressed. I dare not go there!” She felt anger rise in him, from the spent fear that made way for the memory of those earlier events.

Eeta encouraged him to speak of it, “You’ll feel better.”

When the tale was told and she understood his chagrin, he then told her of the plan he and Abgal were devising. There will be a degree of trouble that will come from it, but it will be short lived, and then peace will reign.

“This plan,” she asked, “How will it bring an end to the tyranny? What will come from bringing an end to the mining, besides giving them another reason to think they have won?”

“It will be only temporary, and then full operations will resume, once the renegades have moved on. I really feel that this is the only way.”

Eeta knew that he thought this would work, but something was rising in her, that with a little persuasion could be the answer. “This is going to be a radical thing, but there is something to what is forming in my mind.” She spoke the words as they came into her thoughts. They were loud and clearly presented and as she spoke, he began to tune in and found that he was then bringing the same words to his being

and was able to see the playout before his eyes as the words took shape and transposed the old images from his mind, and interspersed the new with the images of the events that had led them to this.

It was as if they were seeing them simultaneously and were living the results and the causes together. Silence overtook them as they melted into oneness and the next thing they knew, when the images were complete they were sitting side by side in the bed, offering each other to the destinies of the foregoing message, and agreeing to the purpose of the images that they had seen and lived. For this was the interaction of life and love that had secured themselves to each other before the onset of the separation that would propel them through time and the history of man.

Abgal rested against the pillows and pondered the feelings he was experiencing. Was it a connection he was feeling with the others who had died? What was the reason for this indecisiveness that drove him to the secrets that lay hidden in his memory? Why was he not able to retrieve the information that crept to the surface and lingered just out of reach? Putting the past behind him and bringing the future into his present was not what he wanted to do. He found that it was just too much to go to the lengths it would take to find the solace that he so desperately needed now.

What was the escape he yearned for? Was it to bring to him the last vestige of a life that had no meaning beyond his service to Enki, or was there something more there that would give him meaning if Enki should not be here? There was only one way to find this answer, and it was not revealing itself.

He jumped from the bed and moved to the window. Outside the moon was close to the horizon, and soon the first light of day would cross his melancholy and change his life forever. That is what a new day brings, change and a new way of living. There is only one moment and this is the one he knows right now. No matter what he projects into this time and space, it cannot be known fully till it is over, then comes the next.

Why is he so enamored of time lately? Is it because there is so little of it in the scheme of things, yet it seems endless? How can both be true? How can he make sense of what is about to happen? This is not the way he dreamed his life would be when he left Nibiru and began his journey through the experience of earth. Why has he placed himself so, and when will it all seem real and lasting? Now it is as if at any second he will go hurtling through space and time and never find solid ground under his feet again.

He reached up and parted the curtains to get a better view of the descending night. This was where he belonged now. This was his purpose, and when he found himself falling through the space and time fearfulness, he could bring himself back to the light of day and ground his impatience with a touch of reality that served him for a time. This was his fate in life, and he knew that at some point he would be able to transgress beyond the overwhelming loneliness he felt when these fears overtook him. All he need do is bring himself to the reality of the day, and his fears melted away like so much spilled blood upon the waters.

He rose and left the confines of his room. The early morning air was strengthening to him. He knew that he could bear anything as long as he could partake of this time and this feeling of standing at the beginning of time, and taking

control of the newness as it showed itself to him in the shadows that gave way to the light. Far away a howl penetrated his reverie, and he turned to speak to the magic of that sound. This was his music, this was his symphony that gave way to the very core of his being, and spoke the language of the ages. The birds silently, then with uninterrupted majesty welcomed the day with their song of creativity. This nurtured the feelings that bore themselves to the tyranny of the oppressed and the freedom of those who accepted their lot. There is no tyranny that is not accepted, for without the tyranny there could be no appreciation of the lot in life that keeps you free.

He knew what he must do, and that was the motivating force that kept him in the shackles that bound him to this life. He ran the mile with the intent that came into his memory as a serpent on wings of remembrance. This was his lot and his tyranny was expelled with the first light of day that showed itself over the tips of the mountains in the distance. Somewhere over there, beyond those mountains was the escape that beckoned to him in the morning's early light. Some day he would find that release, and then he would know the sense of this that keeps him bound to this life in this place with these people who are most assuredly his family and who would give him his release when the sun goes down and beckons him to follow.

The sun rose and tickled the faces of the two who faced the open window, contentment filled their souls and joy filled their hearts. They had spent the last few hours of the night in comforting embrace, free of the passion of lovemaking. This was a new corner they had turned, and they carried it with them to the confines of the room, and out into the vastness of the new day. Surely they would never be as happy and content as they felt at this moment, until another came along. This was the way it was meant to be. So complete and so right with heaven and all there is.

Enki stopped first and gathered her to him midst the purple and blue of the garden. The aroma of freshly opening blooms caught them in the throes of love and scintillated their senses as to bring them to their knees to better appreciate the spell. There is no greater sound than the silence of love with no bounds. Words gave bound to love and now there is none. All there is, is the feeling that surpasses all thought, and the thought that expresses all feeling.

Eeta held a soft petal between her fingers and reveled in the fragrance that lingered, she pressed her fingertip to his lips and he tasted the sweetness of the combination of her loveliness and the blossom's gift. There is nothing sweeter than the growing ease with which they expressed. There will never be another moment like this one, and another time in which to express. I love the times that we have and the reunion that we feel when we allow ourselves this freedom to explore the core of who we are. When we allow ourselves to just be who we are in this moment, we know eternity. There is nothing more. There can never be anything better than this wholeness we feel at this moment. We are together in time and we are all there is.

Enki took the petal that she held out to him. He held it in his delicate posture and summoned the strength to surround himself with an aura of wonder. This included his love for Eeta and all things sacred. Within this cocoon, he stretched out his hands and gave the petal back to the bloom. Eeta sealed the connection with her touch, and together they found the union to be complete. This was the touch of God that consumes all there is because it is all that is. There is no other than we and them

and all we see and feel. When we grow and find our selves locked into the vestiges of love and sacredness, then we find the freedom to express in the way that finds us solace and forgiveness in everyway, in everything.

They walked together into the morning and gave way to the others as they strode by and found their way into their secret world. There is no separation and there is no place that is bound to love, and free of the supremacy of man. For man is the invention of The Creator and there is nothing else that makes sense but to be the expression of The Creator and walk in the truth that comes on the wings of the All.

Tempers had flared the day before, and were now ceased. There was to be a reckoning of the events that had taken place, and soon there would be the out-throws of the progress that would be made in the name of the Holy One. This too was the plight of those who walked in the energy of the holy, for without this resonance that was being felt by the throng who stood in homage to the one who had fallen in the line of duty, there would not be any sense to the life that had drawn them so inexplicably to each other.

Days came and days went, and still there was the need to make a degree of sense out of that which had no justification. Enki knew that he would face this throng again in a few days, and he would find that their ability to bring sense to the proceedings would save the sanity of the situation. He knew that once he had presented the plan that had so ingeniously amounted between him and Eeta, there would be no adverse reactions and all would proceed smoothly. Still, there was a slight sense of urgency to his plan. This would appease the throng, and serve the people of the outer reaches as well. There was no need to bring an element of violence into this for the very nature of what was to be did not support anything but the co-operation and blending of the energies of love and sustenance.

Eeta joined him and they walked toward the village, hand in hand, heart in heart, knowing full well that there was to be an uprising if they were not clear as to the extent of their faith that this would relieve the burden of fear from the village. They rounded the corner just as the last ones came up from the mine and joined the villagers in the square. Two seats sat vacant next to Abgal, who had arrived there earlier, after being summoned by Enki. He knew from the tone of the messenger that there was an air of expectant excitement, and that he would find that his ruminations of the night before were as united with theirs as he had suspected. He smiled as they approached, and when their eyes met, he felt the confirmation.

Enki faced the crowd after he had assured Eeta was comfortably seated next to his friend. So many faces; so many dear hearts. How would they take the news? He began, "Dear friends, I am going to tell you of our plan, and I assure you that we have sought the highest of council to bring the truth of the proceedings to you this day. You all are aware of the casualties at the spaceport last night. This, along with the others that have been plaguing our village, are in part the reason for this meeting. We in no way wish to disturb your lives and disrupt the business of the mines. It is with this feeling that we announce today that we will bring in a number of the ones from over the sea to work and help to bring these mines to a successful state. We

shall employ their muscle power, and include them in the governing of the mines, in as much as they will work with the superintendents in a capacity of intercession when the volunteers do not wish to continue.

A great murmur went through the crowd, and more than one shouted reproach. "How will this make amends for the violence they have perpetrated upon us? For punishment you would bring the enemy to the victims and allow them the walk among us as if they were friends?"

Enki held his hands up for silence. "Please allow me my say, then you may give voice to your concerns. I will fully address them at that time." He looked around, waiting for the murmurs to abate. "Thank you. I continue; there is a part of this plan that bears to be made clear. That is that at no time will there ever be a renegade who will oversee the entire operation. We will be giving them full authority within their capacity, though they will have to adhere to the restrictions that their position allows. This is for the purpose of sticking to the entire operations as being a project for the good of Nibiru. There is to be no authority above that of mine, and Abgal is second in authority here. He and I have collaborated with our Creator, and we have been given the blessing to continue with this plan as inspired through our continuity with our Creator."

Eeta surveyed the people around her. They seem to be accepting this so far. I wonder if any of them have ever come into direct contact with the renegades. They may have, though if that were so, I fear they would be less accepting. Enki was superbly directing this announcement. He is so eloquent. That is because he does so dearly love and respect them. Any less than that and he would not have so gained their respect.

Enki paused, and Eeta handed him the skin of water. Refreshed, he continued, "My friends, I am going to explain why we have come to this. We recognize that these ones have been put here on earth for a reason. We know that they have caused us great harm in many ways. We also know that they have just cause to have tried to reign supreme over the ones who would serve Nibiru."

"We have come to this planet from Nibiru to establish a hierarchy that will bring this planet into the golden age of power and might. These renegades are powerful in their potential. They have within their make up the ability to promote great wealth and great purpose for the forward moving of this planet. With their assistance, and the further moving of our love into their lives, I propose that we can find the spark of light within them and fan it to a bright flame that encaptures the souls of the loved ones who all find their strength in The Creator, and not in the fear that is produced from them now."

"I propose that the strength of our love, and our allowance of them in our lives, can bring them to a closer understanding that the only real power is in the strength of The Creator and the truth that is born in that strength. This is the motivator behind my plan, and as we see it unroll we will find the aspects of this plan that are weak and the ones that are strong. From there we can go forward in a revision that will bring unity to the people and unite the purpose of all of us."

One of the miners shouted his concern. "How do we know that they will go along with what you propose?"

Enki smiled, "We shall invite them to what they have been seeking. They may not realize as yet that we can all work together and share equally, and that will bring unlimited power, but when they see the proof of it, then we will be able to go on in harmony and peace."

The villagers had waited long enough; they had to have their say. "What happens if they don't believe you and try to take over? They'll be in a much better place from which to gain their power for themselves." The man who spoke was surrounded by his ten children.

"We will be in a position to monitor anything that does not meld with our way of thinking. There is much that can come about that will direct us to any troublemakers there may be." Enki shifted his tone, "We realize that they may probably try for a while to subvert these proceedings. We are capable of interceding should they try to push their way into the hierarchy. We will be able to keep them from doing that, and if this does not work, then we will look to what it is that we are not seeing that is the missing piece of information that will tie it all together. I know," he stated with emphasis, "that we can accomplish this, as long as we keep close surveillance on them, and continually seek guidance from The Creator!"

"Okay, say this does work; in the meantime, what do we do to assure that our families and friends will be safe?"

"This is part of the plan. We are going to bring in extra help from Nibiru. Abgal will hand pick the men who will assist us to ensure that peace and safety reigns here." Enki gestured to Abgal, who nodded his agreement. "No longer will we think of ourselves as being separate from our family on Nibiru. We are all part of the same, and in that we will keep each other secure. I will be setting up temporary quarters here in the village; I will be coming regularly to stay abreast of what takes place here. I will call regular meetings with all the officers and the mine personnel who are in a supervisory position, and I will as well invite random miners to participate and report to me at these meetings. You will all have voice here, and the renegades will as well."

Enida stood and addressed Enki, "Perhaps we could find a name to call them that is more in keeping with being our friends."

The laughter that erupted changed the mood to an easier, more acceptable climate. Enki thought for a moment, "I would say to address them as the Annunaki, those who from heaven to earth came." They came here as did we, and I would think, for the sake of unity, that they would bear the official name of those who are new adoptees of Mother Earth."

Once again the murmurings of the crowd displayed the sentiments of their whispers. This was to be the beginning of the new chapter in their lives, and to start with the name of the Gods from above was to test the faith of the plan that was presented. Were they to go into this with the fullness that bears results, or were they to withhold the very essence of their separation? Enida stood above the others, and represented their assent, "Welcome to the Annunaki! May they come in peace and stay in peace forevermore!"

Enki stood above the crowd on his way up the hill to survey that surrounding countryside. Eeta waited by his side, observing the lake that glistened in the late afternoon sun. This surely must be paradise, for she felt the comfort and reverence that comes when she is in direct commune with The Creator. There is nothing I adore more than being here, or anyplace else with my dear loved one. He is the reason for my being. He is the source of my solace and my joy. This bond I feel for him goes beyond mere physical lust and love, it is born within and so shall it reign.

Where is the sun that shines from above when the countryside springs forth in the dew of the morning? It shall be seen when I come and reign in the fields and the flowers that surround the village and secret the wishes of the lonely ones who wonder among them. The sun bids it's coming when the day begins, and hides its face at the onslaught of the rain clouds. Still it is there, and nothing can stop its warmth. That is the way of The Creator, for there is a never-ending quality about all that comes from the source. And the source shall not be squelched from it's shining.

Eeta gazed at her lover, and found the gazing to be most enjoyable. His stance, so powerful, yet tender; his look of solidity, easy in its might. How did she come to deserve such splendor? Was she born for this? Of course! It is unmistakable, yet a mystery in its calling. There is no greater pleasure in her short life, than to gaze upon this man, and wonder at his love.

Enki turned, shy and gentle. He had sensed her adoration, and returned the same with his smile. This was so right for his life; in it's magic was the sense of it. No more long nights by the river, despairing with his loneliness. It was as if he had lost her before she even came to his calling. Then when she was there, he found the one he had been missing, though she was as a stranger at first glance.

What corner had been turned last night? Where was this new ease with her rooted? Was it in the oneness they experienced? It had to be; there was no other explanation. He reached for her hand, and squeezed gently. Then persuaded her with a touch, and down the hill toward the village they flew, wings outspread and wind flowing through their hair, silently beckoning the Gods of twilight to ascend and wrap them in their somber embrace.

We work together, she and I. It is a miracle of union. Shall we continue with this tryst, or shall it fall apart with time? I need not think of that for to do so will invite it to be. Enki looked at his love, and offered her his water skin. The spring on the hill had oozed clear and sweet from the ground. Now it tasted cool and invigorating. He tasted the sweetness on her lips, and offered her more. "This is the blood of my blood and the wine of my wine. I join you with my life essence, and declare you my own, as I am yours."

She raised her lips to his once more and answered in kind. "I am your life and your essence for we are the same you and I. We carry the same blood and the same wine, and we are the essence of each other for always and ever, my love." They stood thus, until the voices from the village gave way to their rapture.

"My Lord! Thank God, my Lord, you are still here. We have a situation at the mine that needs your attention." Enida rushed to their side and hurried them in the direction of the village. Shouts broke through the splendor of the previous moments, and when the mine came in view, the bedlam was rampant. Miners ran around rounding up children, and scattering the animals that had been let loose in the

village. Horses stampeded and darted away for escape. The goats vainly sought the cover of overgrown trees. Dogs barked and chased the animals, nipping at the heels of the slower ones. Wolves lingered at the edge of the forest, waiting for the unwary prey to stumble into harm's way.

"What has happened here? Who let these animals loose?" Enki reached for the harness of a horse that came close; soothing words calmed the frightened steed. Eeta took the animal and led it to the stable. Enki moved into the fray, and took charge.

"It is a renegade as surely as I am sitting here!" Abgal said, after the village was restored to order. "There cannot be any other explanation."

"I agree!" Enki said, "That only means that we have to implement our plan as quickly as possible. Enida, please, find me someone from the village who will oversee acquiring temporary living quarters for me. Make sure they are of considerable comfort to accommodate Eeta, for she will accompany me as often as she pleases." He turned to Abgal, "My friend, if you would, take charge of putting together the men from Nibiru who will take on the duties of security within the village. We will proceed with our plan, and none too soon." He rose, and reached for Eeta's hand, "We are off for the court. We shall remain there until such time that we must be back here to settle into our new quarters."

Abgal also rose, "I will notify you when all is in readiness." He opened the door, "Shall I accompany you to the court? Night is drawing nigh, and we can converse on the way." He looked out into the sunset and sighed with pleasure, "No matter what takes place on this lowly planet, the splendor of the heavens always goes on."

The three friends disappeared into the forest on the timeworn path that wound intricately through the trees and past the river where Enki had so often lain in desperate aloneness. This time, he paused beside the bank and whispered to the rushing waters, "I shall return some day when the days of yesterday speak only of the joy that lives in my heart today."

When Eeta rose in the morning, the stars were still overhead. She knew not what had awoken her, though it was a pleasant feeling. She quietly slipped through the narrow opening of the door, so as not to awaken Enki. Had she dreamt it, or had a whisper announced its presence?

She stole out into the garden, and found the way to be adorned with light from the moon. Shadows gained their strength with the night sounds that followed her path. Where was she bound, and why was she drawn to that unknown? She found her way among the roses and the daisies, all asleep, awaiting the kiss of dawn when they would release their fragrance upon the dew.

Eeta stood still near the forsythia that dressed itself in green after the spill of gold that harked its coming to the spring. She remembered the sight, bursting forth to herald the end of winter.

The hush that fell over her came swift and sure. What was it she heard in that hush, sharp, unexpected? Again! Oh my dear, why am I here in this silence? Why have I come seemingly unbidden from the lair of my love? Who calls me in my

dreamtime, and then steals away having had its way? What fool am I to have come with its call?

As if in answer, a voice, soft and low. There it is again. "I cannot see who you are." She whispered in return.

"It is I, Loer. I had to speak with you, please forgive me, but I could not wait till the day to ask you this."

Eeta gasped, and then relaxed. "My friend, what is it? Why are you out here at this time of night, and why call to me?"

"I had a dream, and it frightened me. I had to see that you are safe." Loer came more into view; his eyes betrayed his worry.

"Of course I am safe. Why would I not be?"

"In my dream, you were not safe, indeed ...I do not care to continue the scene. There were renegades; and there was Enki, and then..." Loer managed a smile, "But you are here and you are fine. I am relieved. I beg your forgiveness, but I had to see that my dream was a foolish one." He gently turned her around and started walking her back toward the room she and Enki shared.

"It is alright, my friend. I thank you for your concern, but you are quite right; I am more than fine. This day has been one of the happiest in my life." Eeta gave him a quick kiss on his forehead. I will go the rest of the way by myself."

Enki watched from the window. It is not what it seems! She was merely out for a walk, and he came along. After the day we had, so close, there is nothing to fear here. He wasn't convinced. Anger threatened to break through the euphoria that had gathered through the day. All I need do is ask, she will tell me the truth. Why was the room so red, like the blood coursing through his veins? How do I quell this rising stream of fire? She loves me, and no one else, not even him! She wouldn't go from my bed to this tryst with him! She wouldn't...

"Enki!"

Chapter 7

“You were with him!” The words hung in the still early morning air as a knife poised for the kill.

Eeta recoiled from the words and the uncontrollable fury in his eyes. “Enki! It’s not what you think, I promise you!”

He waited for her excuse.

“I heard a sound in the night, like a whisper to me. I was drawn to investigate. Yes, he called to me; he was worried, and wanted to see that I was alright. He had a bad dream; he was scared for my safety.” Eeta could see that she wasn’t getting through to him. “Please Enki, haven’t you ever had a dream that frightened you terribly, then you couldn’t shake it?” His anger softened some.

“That’s all it was.” Tears spurted from her eyes, mourning their closeness that was now scattered to the winds. “I can’t bear to see you like this. Please come back to me, and be my trusting love.”

He removed her hands from his arms, and muttered, “I’m going for a walk, to clear my head.” Then he was gone out into the starlit late night sky.

Morning came, and Enki was nowhere to be found. Eeta hadn’t slept since he ran out into the night. What was she to do? How could she survive this; how could their love survive this? It has to! She was determined. We will pray together every night. We will call in the love of the Creator to be with us through the day, and as we dream and sleep through the night. I cannot go on like this, and yet I cannot go on without him.

Enki wandered around for hours, until the first light of day. The spot by the river beckoned him. Perhaps I can regain some of the joy I deposited there so few hours before. No solace did he find there, just more of the despair that drove him. “Dear God why do I forsake myself so?” The cry echoed through the forest and came to rest in the bushes that lined the river where he lay. The torment that he felt emptied into the waters rushing downstream to speak to the lands of his sorrow. “I am bedeviled by my wrath, and this fair one is the object of my scorn. Why do I give her so much of my scorn, when I should indeed turn it on myself? How can I return to her time after time, begging her forgiveness? One time soon, she will not be there, and I shall find no solace in the loneliness, no reason to go on. He cried into the waters, “How do I go on?”

A still, sure voice, pure as the water he had tasted on her lips, whispered in his heart, “You are not going to find a measure of comfort and safety from your wrath till you find it in your heart to forgive who you are. There is purpose in your bloodline, and to know that perfection is to know yourself. This is according to the laws of love and the Divinity of the Creator. You have agreed to wear this cross until the end of time, as you now know it. At the end of that time, you will find the solace and joy that you seek, and it will be eternal unto me.”

He lay silent, listening to the voice, and the words that told him of the times to come. He heard the words that foretold the life he would witness, and he heard the destiny that would play out in his name. This was to be more far reaching than what he had previously seen.

He had a vision of what it would be in the future. He had a vision of man coming forth on this earth with a great plan to bring forth a new enlightenment to this planet, to all of existence. He saw this vision all at once. The Creator brought him this vision. He could not speak of it, for he was told not to. And he saw in this vision all of what was to happen. And he saw what he had to do. He saw when he had breathed that Light of The Creator, the essence of his life into the humans; when he breathed that Light, when he breathed the essence of his life into them and brought that essence into physicality to join with the essence of the Creator through him, through them, through all there is.

And the vision showed him the different stages that the people of the earth would go through. It showed him wars; it showed him a holocaust; it showed him flooding. It showed him a Savior walking the earth. The vision showed him the potential for false Gods, false learnings, false information that would come through the line of the Reptilians that had come to earth, the ones he had called the Annunaki, who came here to perpetuate their own agenda on this earth. He saw that it was all in purpose, and he saw his part in it. He saw it all.

And he saw through to the end of time, as he knew it. He saw that through all of the turmoil and all of the heaven and all of the hell, they would regard him as Jehovah, as the devil. He saw that they would regard him as the blackest of the black. And then he saw all that he did; he saw all the evil that he did, as he went through the years.

And then he saw that he would come back to the Light. He would realize that all is love, and that one day he would bring his love to the people of the earth and he would ride through eternity in the love and the light that all of mankind would rise to, and they all would live forevermore.

He didn't know how long he lay there; was it eternity, or merely a second of time? He sat up, stiffly as though he had lain there for years. Why was he so unable to unburden the vision from his psyche? It was because it wasn't over, there was more. It opened up in front of him, as the scene before him swayed and bended with the fluidity of time. As it settled into solidity, he saw himself, going through the motions of the wedding ceremony. His bride floated down the isle coming closer, closer. Her face was covered in mists. Was it mists from his tears, or from the mystery surrounding the outcome of this ceremony?

She drew nearer, and still the mists remained. Surely this must be a part of the dream, the vision of the future. Why cannot I see the lovely face of my Eeta? She is my bride and I love her more than life itself. Am I to go on in this mist forever, or shall I find the clarity with which to face what it is that is obscuring the truth of our alliance?

She reached out her hand to him. He clasped it in his. Her touch, so tender; and yet he sensed that it would slip out of his grasp and be forever lost if he breathed upon her countenance. With his other hand he reached up to part the mists. His

hand went completely through the mists into nothingness. To his horror he found that that he was alone, standing there on the bank of the river in the opening rays of the sun. He knew he was awake; the wail that reverberated through the trees erupted from his soul and cast him to the ground in a convulsion of despair. He lay there till the echoes died away, and the song of the early morning birds greeted him and prodded him to rise and face the morning sun. It is cleansing, they sang, and it will clear the cobwebs of the dream and bring a new brightness to your day.

He closed his eyes for a few moments and drifted into a peaceful sleep. When he opened his eyes in the next moment, he felt a great peace. A butterfly dressed in crimson and gold alighted on a blossom to his left. He watched as the miracle of nature transposed itself on the palate in front of him. This time when he rose, he moved with the grace of an elk when it jumps over a stump through the air and comes to rest momentarily before ascending once more in its flight.

The memory of last night lingered as a faint dream. The only thing that made sense to him was to race back to the one who made this life complete. Eeta, Eeta, he sang in his soul. I am coming back, and I am never going to bring a tear of sorrow to your eyes again.

Eeta woke from her fitful sleep. She had managed to doze off for a time, and her dreams were filled with the raucous sounds of crows mocking her life and her time with Enki. This was to have been a fun day, one filled with merriment and good times; she had told herself that earlier yesterday. Now though, there was no merriment in her heart, only sorrow and worry. Where was he? She looked around their empty room, slipped out of bed and walked out into the sunshine.

The sun was well away from the horizon, and the birds were busily going about their daily chores. She sat on the chair that stood against the rail. Why do I feel so weak? Is it that I am not going to be able to function this day; is it because I need food? Why couldn't she think straight? Her brain seemed a-swim with a mist that pervaded her senses and disrupted the easy flow of thought from her brain to the rest of her body.

I feel as if I'm only partly here, she rested her head on the back of the chair. This is too much, I must be able to function; there's much to do this day. Enki! I have to find Enki!

Diandra pushed open the door and laid on the table at Eeta's side a tray with two servings of steaming hot tea and biscuits decorated with fresh berries. "I saw you from the kitchen window. Looked like you needed a friend." Diandra smiled and sat in the other chair.

"Oh Diandra, you are a welcome face! Thank you!" She sipped the aromatic blend and sighed, "This is just what I needed." Another few sips and her head began to clear. Diandra knows the exact right thing to cure any mood I might be in; she reads me as if she's a part of me.

"Lord Enki hasn't come in yet. Did you have another fight?" With her friend's raised eyebrows she continued, "I saw him leave your room last night, and he wasn't singing." She leaned closer as if to loose the next words on the gentle, Spring, morning air. "I am sure that he will return and you will find a difference. I heard

something in the night, and it seemed to say that he is undergoing a transformation of some kind. There is nothing that goes on around here that I am not privy to. It's uncanny, but I seem to be a collector for the shadows of this place."

Eeta smiled for the first time since he stormed out of her arms last night. "You always were an enigma to me, my friend. Now I feel as though just being with you and enjoying your friendship has made me privy to your influences. I seem to be falling under the ability to tune in to many things that I was not able to before." She shuddered with a remembrance of the illusions that her dreams brought her. "I seem to be able to get into his head and hear some of his thoughts, or his nightmares."

Diandra knew what this meant. Her friend was coming into her own. Or, she was possessed by another more advanced Spirit. It's too soon though, to tell her about such things. "I tell you what, I am going to go and bring you another cup of this wondrous tea, and then we will get you dressed and ready for the day. I sense that Lord Enki will be back soon, and you must be ready for him. This is going to be a day to end all days. This is going to be a day in which the rest of your life is formed. There will be no more dilly-dallying around. Lightness of step will be the norm, for you will be flying on the wings of the angels and nevermore will you feel like the little unknowing girl that I have seen in your eyes this morning. You changed since I came onto this patio, and now you are going to make some more changes that will prepare you for the next phase in your life." Diandra kissed her friend on the forehead and disappeared into the confines of Eeta and Enki's room.

Enki shook the cobwebs from his head. Why am I not able to come to terms with what happened last night? I am on my way back to the only woman who means anything to me, and yet, I may drive her away from me with my outbursts of jealousy. I have to get hold of myself! I must show her that I am changed, and that I will be a good husband for her. How can I convince her if I cannot convince myself?

He strode up the hill and into the garden. The fountain sprang forth with a cooling spray. He drenched his fevered brow with the freshness, letting the water drip down over his face and onto his chest. Still my beating heart, lest you give away your intense fright. Am I the coward who dares not steal back into my love's heart? Or am I going to stand here forever and melt away into oblivion?

He removed his stained and rumpled shirt and wiped his face and chest. There she is! He squared his shoulders and walked across the grass. What is it I see in her stature? Is it a new reserve, a new dignity? His heart flipped and dropped with a thud. Oh God, she has decided that she doesn't need me anymore; I've lost her. He stopped mid-stride and almost ran away. A still sure voice whispered, wait; it isn't as you think. Don't be a coward; he took a deep breath and headed for the patio.

Enki! Eeta wanted to run. But no, I must face him. She looked at the figure coming across the grass, and was surprised with what she saw. He was different; Diandra was right! How did she know? Her Spirit lifted. He looks so good; I want to run to him and tell him it's all right. She stayed where she was.

He stopped just short of the steps. "Morning." The words croaked, and he cleared his throat. "I'm so sorry that I did that to you. I will not insult you by saying that I won't do that again, for I didn't know that I would do it then. I ask that you

allow me to speak with you, and that we can come to some kind of mature understanding about this.”

His eyes, what is different about his eyes? Eeta stood and moved toward him, her trembling hands outstretched. He grasped them in his and allowed her to draw him to her. “We will meet in the drawing room, and then we will find the strength to go on and take the necessary precautions against this happening again. Come,” she lead him in out of the hot sun, “Let’s go where it is cool and neutral.’

Enki wasn’t sure what to think of this new Eeta; so cool, and sure, yet removed somehow. Have I lost her, after all? I have no choice. He followed her into the coolness; when his eyes adjusted he found the most comfortable seat and lead her to it. He took the seat opposite and waited for her to begin.

“Enki, I’ve been thinking a lot about our lives together.” She started out slowly, choosing her words as if she would loose everything if she uttered one wrong word. “I need some time to come to an understanding of what my life with you will be like.”

Enki breathed a little easier; she said will, not would.

“Now I feel that we need to talk about what it is that you expect of me, and me of you. This is a time in our lives when there is so much at stake and I don’t want anything to spoil our time and keep us from being happy.” She stopped for a breath, and looked at her hands clenched in her lap. She unclenched them with a feeling of power, and the energy of release surged through her. She felt lighter, more open. Her sigh of relief echoed through the air between them, and cleared the emotions that hung heavy obstructing their communication.

Enki managed a smile, and she met it with her own. Suddenly they were in each other’s arms and the passion ran unabated for a few moments, till she forced herself to stand away from him, out of breath. She straightened her clothes and sputtered, “We, we’ve got to keep this at a distance for the time being. We can’t answer every problem we have with sex. We...” She felt the color rise from under her thin blouse and up her lovely neck, threatening to erupt in a spattering of giggles. This is impossible! We have to be serious.

Enki’s expression turned from mirth to seriousness. He felt clearer than he had in days. Is this what it is to be in respectful conversation with a woman? I feel on equal terms with her, while at the same time realizing the differences. How can that be? He took her by the hand and offered, “I’m famished! Why don’t I go to the kitchen and bring us both something to eat. We can talk through the whole afternoon.”

Remembering the untouched biscuit on the patio, she agreed. “I am hungry. I’ll go with you. We can talk while we’re fixing the food.”

By the time they had finished the meal, they were well into the communication that paved the way for their ultimate celebration of the Trillion Blessings. Never before had the respect and adoration shown itself in the words and feelings of the two lovers as it did that day. They were as children, wise beyond their years. A new lightness of being surfaced in their step and their relationship with each other. When they retired for the night, they had covered every aspect of their time together and the times in between as well. The foundation for a sure and solid union

was set in place, and they slept with an assurance and a profundity that had not been felt in that room before.

It was seven months since that last fight Enki and Eeta had. For seven months they had gone through preparations for their Trillion Blessings celebration. They had come to a deeper understanding of the love they shared and the abundant life they would have together, abundant in joy and love and a peaceful union. There was no other way that they could find to express their love for each other than to go along in the sharing they were experiencing and bringing to each other. The court was running smoothly with this newfound ease, and the mines seemed to have benefited as well.

Enki greeted the morning sun with a smile and a soaring in his heart. This is the day that he becomes a King, a King in the heart of his woman, a joyful representation of the happiest and most fulfilled man in the whole universe. All those self doubts and all that craziness is behind him now, and he is going to live in the Light of the Creator from this moment on. No more descents into hell, and the despair that drives him to the rages he has no control over. This is what it is to be in the Grace of the Creator and to walk in bliss forevermore!

Just a few short hours and he will be wed to Eeta. He glanced at her lying there still, a smile upon her face. How lovely she is! How sweet and yet so wise is she. I shall rule the kingdom with her by my side and we will ride the waves of power forever and ever. There is no grander way to bring the beauty of The Creator into expression than by giving light to the love and the life that is given to us. We are the hand of The Creator when he reaches down and covers us with his guidance. We walk for him in the love that he sends to all there is. There is no better way to devote my life than to be in the service of the one who created me; I am ready for the chore.

Eeta held up the dress that her mother and Diandra had fashioned for the celebration, and all was in readiness for the feast. The palace had been newly renovated and scrubbed down to the last inch. She hung the dress in the closet and draped the cloth over it to protect it from the dust. Tomorrow was to be the big day. She ran her fingers through her thick auburn brown tresses, and turned to admire her profile in the mirror that hung over the dressing table. Her cheeks glowed with the expectancy of the coming times. She knew that there was nothing in her life that could equal this, nothing that had come as yet. Surely there would be more delightful times to come, but she knew to savor each when it was upon her. This is the heaven that she always dreamed of. To be wed to the man who was her everything, with the blessings of The Creator, was the ultimate promise to a grand and happy life.

She paraded up and down the room, practicing her vows and the gifts of jubilation that she would share with her new family. This was the custom of the bride, to share her riches with the family who was giving their all to her. She was to be the Empress, Enki announced. She was to wear the crown of the family in every way, for she bore the name very well. There is no grander way to begin one's new life than with the embrace of the family who gave life to the one of your dreams.

This union is made in the heavenly grace of The Creator, and nothing would convince her otherwise. Enki has been so kind and devoted since that day when they spent the hours into the night immersed in the freedom of their new truth with each other. She had been told in that night, after Enki had fallen asleep that a child would come of this union, a boy child, who would bring great change into their lives. Life is so sweet; and a child will bring the finishing touch to their bliss.

Preparations were being finished for the festivities the next day. The kitchen staff had much in readiness for the last minute details. Loer carried the last tray of dishes to the formal dining room. There, now I can retire for the night. As much as he loved Eeta, he couldn't mistake the gleam in her eyes and the love that emanated from her for Enki. She had assured him that since that night months ago when Enki had blown up again when he saw them together, they had come to a new understanding, and that their love was so much more secure. He couldn't deny that he felt disappointment from his loss, but his affection for her was pure and he wanted for her the ultimate in happiness. If that meant she was to be wed to Enki, then so be it.

He stole a look at the tablet he took from his pocket. Her likeness was true to her image. His gift for drawing equaled his love for her. He had captured the happiness in her eyes; that enabled him to find peace in the knowledge that she would never find her way into his arms, for she knew happiness in Enki's. As long as he could hold on to the memory, and gaze upon this likeness of her, he could survive anything.

Loer looked around the large room once more, and then extinguished the lamp before closing the door. The sanctuary of the garden drew him to the comfort of its shadows.

The air was thick with the aroma of the blooms that lined the walkway. How often had he followed the path to his secret door? Now the door stood ajar. What was this? He hesitated before peering into the darkness. Who had found his secret passage to the tunnel? He waited until his eyes had accustomed themselves to the dimness. There, now he could see the outline of the bend in the tunnel opening. He tread softly so as not to alert whomever may be in there. He was so familiar with the path, now he found his way by following the curve of the walls.

The soft glimmer ahead greeted him. He stopped and listened; no one, no noise. Did they hear him; would he be accosted as he entered the room? A stumble, and soft muttering gave away the intruder. Loer took his chance, "Who's there?" he burst into the room, just as the man disappeared around the corner into the next passageway. "Stop! I demand you show yourself!" He ran after him and almost knocked him down. The struggle brought them back into the room, and Loer was able to pin the man against the far wall. The man was small in stature, and no match for Loer's tall frame.

"I, I have been living in here, and below," the frightened man pointed to the passageway where he had just tried to escape. "I did not mean to show myself. I have seen you here and I am always careful not to intrude."

"Who are you, and what are you doing; what do you mean you live here?" Loer eased his grip a bit, and allowed the man to turn around. Why, he's no more

than a youth of maybe 17 or 18 years! His eyes bugged out in fright, pleading for his safety.

“Forgive me; I am orphan, and I have no other place to hide. I was cast out of my family when I was only a young lad, ten years now. I have been living in places like this since then. I cannot show myself for I would be in mortal danger were I to be seen.”

Loer could not believe what he was hearing. This was too much to believe. He had heard of this lad, yet he didn’t think he would ever see him. He was banished from his people for the murder of his parents, and yet he had insisted that he was not responsible for the murder. It was them, those others who came in the darkness and took people for their rituals. Still, his people had not believed him; they said they had evidence.

Loer sat down with this lad, and engaged him in conversation, to ease his fear.

“There’s something I haven’t told you yet,” the boy finally confessed. “I am not going to be a bother to you, but I have some knowledge that you must know. I have to tell someone, and I trust you. You have not tried to turn me in, or hurt me.”

Loer smiled, “Whatever you tell me it is safe with me. You have to know, though, that if I feel someone else should know, I will tell them.”

The boy nodded, then, “I am the son of a renegade. I was taken when I was only 2 years old, and reunited with my real parents. They had given me up to a couple who were in power in a village far from here. They were used to guard the mines in that area, and they were given me as payment, for I could be of use to them as I grew. Those are the parents I am accused of killing. My real parents are the ones who murdered them.” He hung his head in shame, “You see, I overheard them saying that they never intended for me to stay with them forever. They planned to use them for as long as they were useful to them, and then eliminate them and take me back. They hadn’t counted on me being accused for the murder. When that happened then they banished me, in order to divert attention away from them.” He paused and then looked Loer straight in the eyes. “There is so much more I could tell you, but not now; not till you can assure me that I will be safe.”

“But how could you have murdered your adoptive parents if you were only two?”

“Oh, no; you misunderstand! I was returned to my renegade parents at two, because it didn’t work out for me to remain there. I did continue to visit them, when my parents would send me there for occasional work with them. So there was the opportunity for a relationship to grow and to be of use to my real parents. It wasn’t until I was ten that they were murdered. Since then, it has been this running for me.”

Loer knew he must tell Enki about this. There was something here that the lad would have to tell them, that he would have to feel safe in telling. I will have to convince Enki that this lad should be taken in to the court and protected in exchange for this additional information.

“I will take you to a place of safety. Lord Enki is a fair and just man; he will give you shelter. But first you must promise that you will tell us what it is you know.” Loer paused and then added, “You must also promise me that you will reveal to no one that you know about this cave and the tunnel. I found you hiding in the garden,

do you understand? This is my secret place, where I come to be alone with my thoughts. I want it kept that way.”

The boy agreed. The thought of a comfortable bed and food in his stomach was all he needed to promise Loer anything. He was tired of running and foraging. If he played his cards right, he could be here forever in the protection of the Lord.

Eeta stood by her window and watched as Loer and a young man walked toward Enki’s office door. The door opened onto the stone patio that surrounded the whole north curve of the palace. Who is that? He certainly looks like he’s not seen a cleansing river for months, nor a warm filling meal. Maybe I should go and see if I can be of help. A feeling stopped her. She sensed danger. I’ll wait and ask Loer later, or better yet, Enki. With the celebration tomorrow, she didn’t want to do anything to spoil the festivities.

In the dimming light, she walked out onto the patio and sat in the chair by the cypress tree. Tomorrow would be the best day of her life. There was no mistaking that life with Enki would be all that she envisioned. They would have a son, and then more children, she was certain. Before too many years go by the place would be alive with laughing, running children of the King and Queen. Loer would be like an uncle to them, or a big brother. She smiled with the vision. Finally there would be peace in the family, and all would be joyful and rich. Enki will be a wonderful father, firm at times, but loving and playful.

Shouts came from the office, interrupting her thoughts. That’s Enki! What is happening? She ran across the grass and into the room just as two men grabbed the young man she’d seen with Loer. Enki reached for one of the men and shoved him aside stepping between the boy and the other man who’d tried to capture him. “Leave this house, now! You have no claim on this boy; he is a guest here.”

Loer had managed to unhand the other man, and now stood beside Enki, the two forming an impenetrable force against the intruders. Enki repeated, “Leave now! This is not your concern; I will take care of this matter.”

The two men, seeing the futility of remaining to carry out their purpose, left silently. Loer followed them to assure that they would leave the court. When he returned to the room, Enki was explaining to Eeta what had transpired.

“It’s a good thing Loer found him and brought him here, for those two were on his trail, and they would have taken him and left only a reminder of who he is.”

“Who is he?” Eeta felt a familiarity to him, though this puzzled her.

“He is the son of my long lost uncle, my mother’s brother.” Enki noted the boy’s surprise. He didn’t know this! I thought surely... No, my uncle would not have told him; it would not do for a son of royalty to be used in such a way. It was part of the plan, to use this connection to carry on his plot of appeasement in order to control that which he was in desirous action to attain.

Eeta remembered suddenly! I have seen him in the garden; I thought him to be one of the staff.

Loer told her, “I came upon him in the garden, and sensed I must bring him here.”

Enki moved to her side and peered into her eyes. "My dear, you must rest for the day ahead. I will take care to see that the boy is comfortable and fed. No harm will come to him." He led her closer to the boy, "Shem, this is my betrothed, Empress Eeta. We are to be wed tomorrow. I would be pleased with your attendance at our celebration, as a representation of my mother's family." He then turned to Eeta, "My dear, this is Shem, who has come at a most opportune time. He shall sit at the head table, if that pleases you."

Eeta wasn't sure how to feel. But of course, she must welcome him to the family, for this is a joyful time, and he is indeed part of who Enki is. "I am honored and pleased to welcome you to our time of joy." She smiled and took his hands in hers. The glow in his eyes as he returned her gaze lifted her heart in a solace that she didn't understand, but welcomed, even so. "I will go and see to a tray being brought to his room. Shall we give him the room next to your study, where you reserve the comfort for guests?"

Enki smiled; she must have read his mind. "I have already instructed Diandra to freshen the room." He kissed her forehead, and tenderly suggested, "I feel he would like a huge piece of tonight's berry cake, along with the bread and stew."

As the door closed, Loer turned to Enki and asked, "What do we do now?"

Enki looked at him as if he didn't see him, at first, and then he cleared his head, and remembered that this was now, and that was then; now there were matters to attend to. He seemed to drift in and out of time lately. What was this? And now... now he must secure the room, and make sure that those two are out of range and out of his life.

"Thank you for bringing him here, Loer," he managed a smile. "Please show him to his room, and see to it that he is comfortable. I'll go myself and check the grounds before I turn in." He would also alert the guards to keep an eye out for the intruders. He recognized them as being from the band that often show themselves in the village and around the court. Now he knew why they keep themselves so prevalent; they must have been sent by his uncle to keep an eye out for Shem.

The visages that hung in front of him were as those of the unruly pair that had attempted to bring Shem to the other side of the village, where their Father resided. Enki saw the whole scene play out as if in a dream. But he wasn't dreaming, he was fully aware of the tree he leaned against, and the rush of the water at his feet. His eyes, though only partly open saw all too clearly what was being presented to him. He saw the boy being escorted back to his father and then he saw what would take place in the event this happened. He saw the boy held in a pose that enabled the ritual to be successful. Then he saw the hand slip into the vessel that held the water that would preserve the hand throughout the life of the boy, who lay now with only one hand intact.

He could not allow this to happen. He had seen too much of this kind of atrocity take place. The reasoning surrounding this particular ceremony was to declare that there would always be a connection of this boy to the darkness that enveloped the rest of his heritage. These people, these creatures who ordained that these actions take place were a part of the darkness that always followed him through

all his work with the Light. How could he ever get away from this disease, and cleanse his existence of the plague?

I must, for it is too undesirable to remain in this shadow. When I am wed with The Creator's Blessings, then I shall always have the light of Eeta to overcome the darkness. She will be my beacon to ward off the shadows that forever haunt me.

Enki dipped silently into the current and allowed its cleansing waters to flow over his concern and bring a new freshness of being to his soul.

Eeta closed the door to Shem's room. She had delivered the tray of food to him personally, and offered him a chance to come to an agreement with tomorrow's festivities. She would be pleased if he would act as the one who would place a ring of gold on the hand of the one who would from that day be her husband in the deepest sense of the word. This would signify that the family of Enki's mother too sanctified this union, and that would bring the circle to completion. She would tell Enki of her decision when he returned to their room. She knew he would be most pleased. The gold ring that would grace his finger tomorrow would be the symbol of that unity. She had the ring fashioned from the finest gold that she had been given; this was her gift to him of the symbol of their love and life together, proof to the world of their commitment to each other and the love that represented the unity of all.

As the day drew to a close, she readied herself for sleep and bade the last day of her maidenhood goodbye. Enki would return soon, and they would close the chapter on the old and open the new together.

Eeta awoke with the sun streaming in over both of them. Enki looked so peaceful, with his eyelids fluttering as if in flight. I wonder what he's dreaming. She resisted the temptation to touch his lips with hers. Let him carry out the adventure on the other side of his slumber. His lips parted in a quick smile, which was then, just as soon gone, leaving a trace of joy on his face.

His mouth was so tempting to her. How could she ever get enough of the taste it brought? His lashes reached out and ended just in time, before they took over the emphasis of his beautiful gray-blue eyes. She had not seen such perfection in anyone before. How could it be that he was so perfect for her? What Divine twist of fate had endowed her with this shining example of the purity of her love reflected back to her? He was perfection! His body fit hers like a glove; she found ripeness in his secret places, and he found the answer with hers, he had told her so. What makes the completion so sweet if it is not that they are one after all?

His face quieted into sweet sleep for a moment or two, and then a fluttering of his eyelids, and he was staring into her adoring gaze, matching hers with his. His smile radiated out with the memory of what today will bring.

"My dear one, you are the sweetest way that I can awaken for the rest of eternity." The words left his lips as if they had been awaiting the light of day to be spoken. He reached up and tenderly touched her hair, her eyes, her lips, and then he found the place for his lips to place their promise of everlasting love. There is no sweeter time than the moments just before the rest of eternity is lived in completion in the moment of truth. There can be nothing finer than what is right now, for

without the knowledge of the fullness of the moment there can be no other that can compare.

The flurry of activity that had built to this moment had started with the eruption of the house with the break of dawn. Final dusting and sweeping had been accomplished and the finest accoutrements for the wedding were being placed in every corner of the areas of festivity. Flowers decorated every flat surface. Silver gleamed from the tables, and the finest dishes were laid in perfect precision.

Guests were arriving from all parts of the area. Many villagers had banded together to form a welcoming committee for those who came great distances. They opened their homes and made them welcome.

Musicians readied their instruments and prepared to play well into the night. They came from many miles and planned to spell each other throughout the festivities. Eeta listened as the breeze played through the strings of her windharps, and teased the rods of the wind chimes that hung throughout the garden, and just outside the window to her and Enki's room. Heaven would be one of the musicians, and the tone is oh so sweet!

She turned and walked into the grand ballroom. All is in readiness here as well. The doors that opened onto the pavilion stood ajar so as to allow the air to freshen the evening shadows, and to allow an easy overflow for the dancers to enjoy.

Diandra burst in, "There you are! We have been looking all over for you. Your mother is fit to be tied! You must be dressing for the ceremony, there is much to do!" she tucked her arm in Eeta's and whisked her off to the recesses of the palace to where her wedding dress hung ready to play this most important role.

"It's alright Mother," Eeta protested. "I have everything well in hand. All I have to do is slip into my wedding clothes and tidy my hair a bit"

"Do you think that is all there is to do? My dear, I have some things I need to tell you about being married. This is serious business." Eeta's mother, Marachi, wore her frown as an emblem of supreme caring, proof that she was a doting mother, and would not relinquish her hold on her parental duties for anyone. She reigned over the staff with as much aplomb as was deserving of a King, a Lord, and with this ceremony there was a certain amount of disdain that her daughter would bring shame to the Court without her direct intervention. It is not proper for a mere maid to be wed into royalty, but alas this is the way of it, so I must uphold my duty and see that she is properly prepared to keep the sanctity of the court as her primary purpose.

Eeta sighed. She had listened to this tirade before, and thought that she might be spared on this day. "Yes Mother, I will allow you to instruct me as to the ways of being the wife of royalty, as long as I am able to dress while you tell me. I wish to take some quiet time before the ceremony in which to be alone with my thoughts and my gratitude to The Creator for his Grace that he has bestowed upon me, and my dear Enki."

The disappointment on her mother's face reminded Eeta of the position her mother fancied herself to be in. She takes this class thing so seriously; she's come a long way to be in acceptance of this. Her highest aspirations for me used to be that I

could someday relieve her of her duties of the head of the household staff. Now I am to be in a position that in her eyes already supercedes that of hers.

She took Marachi's hands in hers; they're trembling! Tears moistened her eyes, as she realized the fear in her mother's heart. "Dear Mother, I love you so very much, and I want you to always know that Enki and I wish for you to be a part of this royal family in every way. Please reconsider and allow someone else to relieve you of your duties. We would like to allow you to be in leisure here, a regular part of the royal family, and all that entails."

"My dear daughter, how can I do that? I worked long and hard to achieve what I have. Why would you think I would give that all up for a handout that comes to me just because I bore you? No, I am not a beggar, and I will remain where I am, where I rightly earned my way." She coaxed Eeta to sit beside her on the sofa. "I am not going to pretend that I am thrilled with this marriage. I have certain misgivings about marrying out of class. But I see I have no authority over this decision, so I will relent, and offer you and Lord Enki the best of intentions for your life together."

She closed her eyes for a moment, and when she opened them again, the pain was obvious, "I am going to have to tell you about your father now. He did not go away when you were born. He stayed here and worked in the court. He was the butler who went away when you were sixteen. He never knew about you until one night when I could no longer keep the secret. I was going to make it very difficult for him if he had stayed, for I could no longer see him having no responsibility for you when you needed a father so. After I told him about you, he could no longer remain here. He was confused and furious with me. He felt that he could not bring to you an understanding of how he felt and the need he had to keep this from others. He was married when you were conceived, and our indiscretion would have devastated his own family."

Eeta couldn't believe this! Why was she telling her this now, of all times? "This is my wedding day! Mother, how could you have told me this now? What am I to do with this information?" Eeta sprang from her mother's side, furious with the hot tears that rolled down her cheeks. "You've done it Mother, you've ruined this day for me! How could you? Please leave."

Diandra rushed in, "I heard the shouts. What is the matter?"

"Mother was just leaving; she has things to attend to. You are going to assist me to finish dressing for my perfect day!" Eeta couldn't help the sarcasm that spat the words in her mother's direction.

Her mother tried to explain more, but Eeta wouldn't hear it. When they were alone, Eeta told her friend what her mother had decided to tell her on this most important day of her life.

Enki felt something was wrong. He couldn't put a touch on it, but something, with Eeta. I must go see her! His tap on her door startled Diandra and Eeta. "I'll go see to the punch." Diandra murmured, and gently closed the door behind her.

"My dear, you look shaken. What is it?" Enki held her as her trembling subsided. His arms around her quieted the shouting in her head, and she told him what her mother had confessed.

Enki sighed, "That explains what the man was trying to tell me when he left so abruptly with his family. That was four years ago; she waited till now to tell you? Oh my dear!" he held her close and allowed the questions to sort themselves out in his mind before speaking again. "My darling, I know this has been a blow to you. Your father was not whom you thought, but my dear, he was a far finer man than the one whom you thought was your father. That man was someone who would not have provided a good bloodline for you; he was a scoundrel, and he did not leave of his own volition. I banished him from here.

Your mother never knew what he did, for I saw no reason to inform her about him. I thought, why add to what has already been evident by his leaving. He stole from the court and he committed adultery on another of the staff." He thought for a moment and added, "If I had been more forthright with the news of what he did, then you would not have been so fooled all these years."

"I thought that my father had gone off to some bold adventure to find a better life for us, and that he had been killed." Eeta laughed bitterly. "Instead I learn that he has been right here, and wasn't even told. The secrets that my mother kept; I wonder what else she hasn't told me."

Enki led her to sit beside him, and poured her a small glass of wine, to sooth her. He let her talk it out, quieting her troubled mind. His comfort bolstered her for the coming events of the day, and soon she was smiling again, radiance penetrating the anguish that had clouded her face, and blocked out the sun that now beamed forth and met the love that he shone forth to her. This day was to be a day to remember. It was to set a precedent for their lives of happiness and joy, for they were meant for each other, and nothing would keep them from helping each other out of the darkness for the rest of eternity.

Chapter 8

The guests lined the walls of the hall where they all came to view the proceedings before the actual ceremony took place. There was to be an unveiling of a statue that was to be placed in the center of the floor when the couple came to the altar for their Trillion Blessings. The Grand Monarch of the Assembly of Angels from Nibiru was to perform the blessing, and then the celebration would begin in earnest. This statue was lovingly and carefully molded and carved from a huge piece of Lapis Lazuli, and was to be blessed along with Eeta and Enki; it would then forever stand in the House of The Sun and The Moon for all to see as a tribute to the Holy union. The ceremony would take place in the anteroom to the Great Hall, and then the festivities would commence.

Eeta gazed at the statue and in doing so she saw a resemblance in the face to the wonder she experienced as she was dressing. In that experience was the opening of a pathway to the stars; that is the only way that she could explain it. A pathway to the stars that spoke to her through the gossamer wings of a trillion angels. This was the whisper of love that she drew on in this moment to recapture the feeling that had pervaded her knowing at the time of the vision. This statue that stood so regally yet gently before her, epitomized the very essence of her love with Enki. How could this have been so captured in this massive stone, as it reached seven feet into the air, and enveloped the essence of the tribunal that awaited the union of their love?

Enki silently watched her as she gazed at the statue. He adored her! How could she ever find in her love for him the equal of how he loved her? She was so much more deserving of happiness than he could ever be. Her love, her very essence spelled out the divinity of us all. She is the reason I can keep myself aligned with the Creator so strongly. Without her with me, I am forever on the edge of hell. I will always be the part of her that makes sense of the world we live in, for I will always be the one of us that would fall into the vagaries of the world if it were not for her. We are so much one that it is only in this union that I am complete. I shall stay by her side forever; I shall treasure her every move, and I shall keep myself only unto her for as long as I live.

He followed her gaze to the statue and gazed into the lapis eyes that shone back. The two figures wove intricately around each other, tying the man and woman into an intricate expression of their unity. Lovers bound inextricably to each other so that there was no separation. He had asked his finest craftsman to fashion the perfect expression of their union. This was the gift of the divinity of that man. Surely providence had entered his heart and his hands in the creation of this masterpiece.

Enki turned his attention to the shadows outside. It is almost time for the ceremony. He moved to Eeta's side. She took his hand in hers, and still immersed in the eyes they now both beheld, whispered of her devotion to the moment of truth that held her entranced. "I am that essence you see before us. I am that wonder of

love and devotion that is as much a part of you as each particle of the lapis is to another.” She turned and her eyes met his. “This is the day that we bring the physicality of our union to the friends and family who bear witness, and validate for our life on earth the totality of our love and the union of heaven and earth for all eternity.”

Enki smiled tenderly, and took her hands in his, “I too am a particle of the lapis. I too am the particle that is every one of them; for they are all the same and all represent that we are the completeness. There is no separation and there is no other than you and I in our life together. With our union we become one and we bring from that oneness new life, and new purpose to show the world that there is only one and that is the whole of us.”

Bells started to ring, and a gentle breeze stirred the wind chimes to music. A soft hum of angels whispered forth from the windharp that hung outside the hall windows. “That is our signal! It is time!” Enki gently led his bride toward the door to the anteroom. They stepped into a collection of faces, flowers, rays of sunshine and hushed joy that touched the hearts and souls of all in attendance. Enki escorted his bride to the far corner of the room and gave her over to her mother. Marachi gave her daughter the blessing of giving her over to the higher realms, and then she allowed the usher to lead her to the seat beside the altar.

Enki moved to the front of the room and joined his family. The high priest came in attendance at the altar, and the musicians increased their tones of reverence. Diandra joined Eeta, and together they moved to the place at the other side of the room where the stone stood for the sacrifice of the virginity to the Gods. Eeta dipped her hands in the water and slowly eased her hands over her face and then into her eyes as the tears fell from her closed lids. She began to moan in a soft chanting for the lost virginity. Soon the moans gave way to chantings of joy and power. She opened her eyes and directed them to her lover. She picked up the trailing folds of her dress and hung them over her arm. Then with a steadiness that belied the trembling in her heart she walked the last few steps of her girlhood and became a woman in the eyes of the family and of The Creator. With these steps she strode from one world into another with the finality of a blessed virgin who had stepped forth in love and courage to the role of the oneness of the Bride of God.

Enki stepped forth two steps and joined his hands with hers. They stood in front of the High Priest, who held his hands on high to welcome them to the blessings chamber. Gold dust floated down over them from his opened hands. As the particles drifted down and covered them in glitter his arms settled down to his chest, and his hands rested on a large tablet etched in verse.

All was hushed in the room. Even the tones from outside the windows had silenced their glory. Heads bowed and for a moment the silence permeated all in attendance. Then the priest began; he read from the etchings carved in the lapis tablet.

“There is a story about a man and a woman who came to earth and opened a portal to a life that would ring through eternity. That story begins here, and ends here, for the story has already been told, and even now it resounds through eternity and leads humanity through the vestiges of the Holy Grail of the forevermore. This is not a feeble attempt at a storytelling, but one that rings through all of creation and

reverberates with the sounds of The Creator, for this Holy Union is sanctified from The Creator and witnessed by the family of mankind and all life that is in existence. As a representative of The Creator this day, I bring homage to the idea that there is only one who stands here and that we all are that one. In this representation of the one we individually express the love that is all and walk forward in the promise that brings heaven to earth and earth to heaven forevermore.”

The priest paused and moved his hands over the face of the tablet. He then directed his attention to the couple in front of him. “I am the power of God The Creator. I have been chosen to represent the words of the Divinity. I take this opportunity to now say this. You are sanctioned by The Creator, and by the family of man to join in Holy Union. If you both are in agreement with this, please speak your agreement.”

Eeta and Enki spoke in unison, “I do agree.”

“Very well, then. With this agreement I ask one more thing. Do you both agree to abide by the love of The Creator and keep the agreements of your love and your life for as long as ye live and throughout eternity?”

“I do and I shall, for it is the only way that is.” The two voices rang together in perfect harmony.

The priest raised his hands above their heads, and this time glistening tiny beads of gold rained down over them. His words streamed forth as heavenly angels wings stirred the words to music. “By the authority inspired and transported to me from The Creator and the angels of eternity, I now instill upon you Eeta and Enki the gift of a Trillion Blessings from The Creator. You may now forever after walk in the glory that is gold and the gold that is love. Take thee to a place of rejoicing for the world is yours. The Creator walks ever in your steps.”

Enki approached his brother, who hid back in the shadows outside the anteroom. He had looked over for a brief moment at Enlil as the last sacraments were given to him and his new bride. The grimace on his face was proof of his disdain, even now. Enki had felt that look drop like a boulder in his stomach for a second, and then it passed with the ring of Eeta’s voice of agreement.

The guests were enjoying the feast that Diandra and her staff had organized for the occasion. Eeta’s handmaidens were fussing over her for a few minutes. She had read his thoughts and nodded her agreement to talk with his brother.

The early evening air begged for a breeze, to blow away the unease Enki felt as he approached Enlil. Why now can’t he feel at peace with this? It is done, and the Creator has ordained the union. “I appreciate you coming today to lend your support to our union.” Enki offered his hand in a gesture of peace.

“I am here for Anu, and no one else.” Enlil turned away and stared at the mountains in the distance. “The sun will set soon, and I must return to the ship.”

“Surely you must see how happy we are, and how perfect is our union!” Enki touched his brother’s arm, willing him to look at him. If I can just see his eyes, I can know what is behind his extreme anger.

Enlil savagely pulled his arm away and whirled to face him. “I am not going to stand here and pretend that I have forgotten how you obtained this Trillion

Blessings! This is a mockery and blasphemous. Some day, you will regret this, mark my word!"

Eeta slid her arm around Enki's trembling shoulders. "My love, what is the matter? You seem to have lost your best friend."

Enki thought he would waste away and be gone forever if she removed her arm at that moment. He turned and took her in his arms, holding her so close as to take her breath away. "Will Enlil ever feel the love we have and the power of it to heal everything?" he peered into her lovely eyes and saw the truth beaming from his reflected back. "He will, I can see it! Eeta, you are so lovely! In your eyes I see only truth and love. As long as we are here for each other, anything is possible."

A twinkle glittered forth from her eyes, and her attention directed over his shoulder. He turned and felt the tender touch of his brother's hand on his arm. Enlil smiled a slow smile and mumbled with a touch of apology, "I'm sorry that I gave you a hard time a few minutes ago. I heard the words echoing through my body, and I didn't like the way they felt. We are family, and now our numbers have been enhanced by this fair maiden." He swooped his arm in a bow to her, and then he took her hand and squeezed tenderly. "Something spoke to me a few minutes ago, and the voice reassured me that all is well. I can't explain, but when I felt the pain and sorrow that my words reverberated within me, I also felt them doing the same thing in Enki. Something told me that I cannot go on with this for I will destroy the family if I do. So here I am asking your forgiveness and declaring my love for both of you. Welcome to the family dear Empress Eeta."

Enki couldn't contain his joy. He shouted to the rooftops his adoration for this turn of events. "I am being blessed once more by my brother! Surely with the Trillion Blessings there has been a healing take place in this family. Little did I know that there could be such joy in my heart and spring in my step at this moment." He strode across the room and gestured with his arms to include the whole of the universe. "This is the happiest day of my life, and now I am going to celebrate our liberation from the troubles that we have had. Nothing can tear us apart, and no one will ever be hurt by another again."

He rushed back to Eeta and held her in his embrace, "We will forevermore be a force to be reckoned with. No matter the travail that takes place outside our home, we will meet it with our love, and that will dissolve any tyranny that comes our way."

Eeta felt the tears of joy and gratitude flow freely down her cheeks. She couldn't stop them, even if she wanted to. There is no shame in these tears, only the kind of feeling that bespeaks the miracle of rebirth, of coming to a time when there is no more acknowledgment of the vagaries of life. There are none that cannot be overcome and brought to the love that lives within our hearts.

She knew that there would be times when they would be tried and that there would come situations that would threaten to overcome their happiness. However, she knew that there would be so much power in their love that there would only be a learning process that would be accomplished, and that when the situation righted itself, they would all be the wiser for it. This was to be the forward moving of the gentleness that has been promised. No more tough and tyrannical times. No, this is the time when the gold that fell all around them as it slipped from the priest's hands

represented the future for all of them. This is where the power sits and this is where the results of that power, coupled with the love and strength of purpose, will bring the house of cards down. In its place we'll build a new one of brick and mortar formed from the dust of the gold from the mines. It is invincible and there is no end to the gifts that can be forthcoming from this moment on.

Enlil stepped forward and asked Eeta to accompany him to see her new father in law. He took her arm in his, and with his other, he enclosed Enki in an invitation to come. This was to be the forward moving of the family that would take them to the depths of consideration of the trials that were about to be foreclosed and paid up. It was time to lend a sincere and truthful statement to the head of this family that had for too long been pushed and pulled in every direction except together. If we are to go forward and bring our promise of a new way of being to the rest of this existence, then we must start with this family. There is no more room for failure in this unity, and now is the time to bestow upon the entire kingdom the idea that we are all working together in one cause. And that is to bring forth a unity that will forever be the voice and representation of the whole of humanity.

Anu sat with his wife, Antu and several of the guests from Nibiru and from the neighboring village. He impressed on them the importance of being in a state of mind that gave strength to the purpose for which one strode forward in each day. This was the way to bring a degree of success to any venture, whether it be in the area of building a dynasty, or of finding the best way to prepare oneself for a day of ease. One way he saw to bring this about was for everyone to be in communication with each other in the truest sense of the word. This day would end with the best of all possible times, and he knew that it was because this wedding represented a milestone in the history of the family and the onset of the human culture that was being built today.

The commotion was subtle at first and then grew. He paused in his presentation, and stood to see what the disturbance was. Enki, Enlil and Eeta were approaching, and in high spirits, at that. This was not as he expected, but then maybe a bit more than usual of the liquid spirits had brought on a sense of solidity that would soon be delivered a blow of sobriety.

"Father, we have an announcement to make!" Enlil began, "We are here to tell you that we are of one accord, and that we feel that all should come to the same agreement that this is a union made and honored in Heaven, and that there will from this point on be a resolution that will bring into account that there is nothing in this world that can belie the love that is between us, and the power that is generated from that love. This is a new beginning for our family, and for the humans that are walking this planet and will do so for eternity. With the Trillion Blessings we have turned a page in history that will long be remembered in this universe and beyond."

Anu was shocked. He hadn't seen an inkling of this from Enlil just hours ago when they arrived for the celebration. Why, he had been somber and downfaced, as if he could growl at the first person who smiled at him. Now this! "I must say this delights me, this turnaround of yours!" Anu exclaimed. "To what do we owe the pleasure?"

“I have come to my senses and realized that there is nothing accomplished by warring with one another. This is to be the beginning of a whole new way of being on this planet, and when we read about the ancient days when the years have passed and some of us have changed our faces, then we will know that this was our turning point and that Enki and Eeta have been the ones who drew on their love for each other and stepped forward in courage and resolution to make this happen.”

He picked up a glass of ale and held it high, “To the happy couple Lord Enki and Empress Eeta! Long may they live and love on Earth and in heaven!”

The guests were all gone, and the happy couple stood in the middle of the floor, peering at the statue that depicted their love. This was a night to end all nights. It was a joy to be here and to have experienced the day as it had unfolded.

No more was there to be animosity between them and Enlil. That was all over and the turnaround had been accomplished through the Grace of The Creator. Eeta knew that this was a joyful sign of the times to come.

She gazed then into the eyes of her beloved, and in those eyes she saw the eternal Now presenting itself to her. The liquid pool of blue enveloped the spark that shone forth and told her of the intensity with which he adored her. There was no mistaking that he would stay by her side throughout their lives, and beyond.

The curtains swayed in the breeze as it whispered through the window. *Come outside and I will show you a touch of magic.* Enki smiled and a chuckle escaped his throat. “Did you hear that? Did I make it up, or did the breeze angels beckon us to go out into the night?”

Softly laughing Eeta pulled him toward the door whispering, “Sh-h-h; they’ll hear us and drift away.” The gentle swaying of the trees echoed the voices of the night air. The couple moved among the flowers and the bushes till they came to the stream. The waters beckoned, and within moments they were naked, and deep in the pool of dark water. The moonlight glistened on the ripples and seemed to cast their own drops of gold dust upon them.

“Could this be any more perfect?” Eeta cried out with glee. “We are surely in heaven, and there is no one to deny it.” Swiftly as a rabbit the breeze whipped around and roiled the water to a burst of waves, plummeting them about with a force ferocious and mean. Lightning struck a nearby tree.

“Quickly, my dear; we must go ashore, and escape this tempest.” Enki grabbed for Eeta, and soon they were scrambling onto the sands, collapsing onto the bank a safe distance away from the threatening waters. “What do you think this is all about? You’d think we had tempted the devil and he is about to wreck havoc with the gods of fire and water.” He rolled over and moved toward her, “I will protect you!” He playfully laid his body over hers to protect her from the elements.

They lay in the shelter of some low-lying bushes while the storm raged overhead. The voices they heard now were their own, soft and sweet in the summer wind. Promises of love and protection forevermore sealed the night with a secret all their own.

Eternity rolled along from that night. It drifted in and out of discovery and aptitude of prayer. The days became months and soon the time had amassed to the time of bringing forth the child who had grown to fullness within his mother's womb. Eeta sat on the bed and felt the contractions. They came steady and sure now. "Enki! It is time; go get Diandra, for she has a job to do."

His work with the mines had taken him away from her for long periods. There had been revisions of the structures of governance for him to oversee. But for the past three weeks he had refused to leave her. "Nothing is going to come between me and the birth of this child!"

The moon beckoned him to the window when he returned with Diandra. What was the insistency? The fullness seemed more tonight than ever before. He pulled himself away from its magnetism to assist Diandra, but he could not escape the insistency of the golden globe. This is madness, he thought, I've more important things to attend to. Where is the longing that this moon represents on such a night? Why am I not wishing for a turn of events that will propel me into a vast churning of emotional discharge?

He turned back to the activity that was heralding the emergence of his son into this world of love and passion. The moon seemed to pull at him to pay attention, so that he did. He focused on the light that shone forth, and then turned and gazed into the open eyes of his son, it was there in the pure gaze from his son's eyes. The recognition of all there is and ever was bloomed forth in the golden flame of recognition.

Enki felt his heart leap and then the tears streamed down his cheeks. The love leapt from his heart threatening to burst forth and encompass all there was. There is nothing else in this moment but the united force of love that surrounds my wife, my son and the moon's promise of golden light for always. There is no grander feeling than that which I bring to this moment. I feel as God, and I am one and the same with all that ever was and will ever be. There is no difference between us and that blade of grass outside the window, and the grains of sand on which we lay and expressed our love for evermore.

Eeta opened her eyes and all of her world came into view. Her son and her husband so close, she could feel their breath as one breath against her cheek. This must be heaven, for there were only angels around. And there was Diandra! She worked tirelessly and with so little effort to clean up the remains of the birth. Such love that emanated from her deep brown eyes!

"I've sent for your mother," Diandra whispered with a smile. She turned to Enki, "and I've sent a courier to summon your family on Nibiru." She headed for the door, "I'll return in a little bit to see to everything that needs checking.

Enki turned his attention back to his love, his two expressions of his love united into one. What shall we name him, what title is deserving of this new creation that represents God's will on earth?

I have been thinking of what we shall name him, and I have a suggestion for you. Do you see that envelope over there, that one with the blue seal on it?

Enki focused his gaze and jumped to retrieve the object from the table. It held something light as a feather, yet heavy in promise, for he sensed the choice of names

that Eeta had brought forth. He had been musing on the subject himself; knew not why he had remained silent. The name that stirred him the most was not the name that he would have guessed would come from his musings; it was a name that had been given him by the voice that stole in on a dream in the night before the birth. The name that upon hearing it he knew was the only name that could be assigned his son was-----

“Emil!” Eeta laid down the envelope and announced the name as Enki’s silent uttering echoed it. “That is the first name that came to me, and any of the others pale by comparison.” Her tone felt pleading, yet assured that there was no need to plead.

“Emil! My darling, how in tune we are, for that is the name that I was given; that is the name that can take a back seat to no other.” Enki knelt at her bedside and cradled her in his arms. “Is this truly the beginning of our life with dear Emil? Can it be so easy to agree on something that identifies our love in this precious boy?”

“I am so sure that we were talking with the same angel and that this name shall personify that which is reverberating through his name and his body in this moment, for he recognizes the name and the fitting nature of it.” She turned adoringly to the bundle in her arms, softly sleeping. “I feel in his body the vibration of agreement, as if he is giving us his blessing for choosing the name that he pressed forward to us.”

“Yes, my dear, and he has chosen wisely, for the name represents ‘the promise of the eternal flame’. Enki laid his hand aside his son’s cheek and kissed the tendrils of hair that sparkled in the candlelight softly flickering above their heads. This moment will go down in the history of our little family as the moment that determined the fate of our union forevermore.

The day beamed bright and beautiful the kiss of sun was ablaze on everything, in celebration of the occasion of new birth. The birds flew overhead heralding the arrival of the child who would in a few short years run and play below their antics as they fly and dart on the airwaves, enticing the child to spread his wings and join them in a dance of glee amidst the clouds.

Wafts of delicious kitchen smells awoke the man and woman from their tender sleep. They had drifted in and out of sleep throughout the night, and now they opened their eyes and immediately focused on the bundle of love sleeping quietly beside them.

Was that a smile I saw decorate his face? Eeta knew that it was, for she had heard the words that brought the grin from within that little body, that heart of innocence. She heard the words as they drifted from the Spirit that lived within both of them. The words, “Welcome to your new world,” escorted the child to the light of day. He opened his eyes and for the first time he saw his mother’s smile reflecting his own. In the next moment, instinct told him that there was satiation among those tender parts of the body that lay next to him. He knew what was there waiting for him, and he reached for the source that would satisfy the rolling in his belly. Peace at last. This has to be heaven!

Enki watched his two favorite people as his breakfast was placed on the table in front of him. He grinned as Diandra poured his coffee and placed the steaming plate in his place. "Don't you agree that those two there are the most any man could want and hope for?" he knew that he was being a bit overzealous, but it was his wife and son he was speaking of.

Diandra smiled and nodded in agreement. "My dear Master, they are the absolute most wonderful two people I have had the pleasure and privilege of knowing." She added with a short bow, "And you fit them to a tee. You have reason to be proud." She murmured softly, "Shall we keep it that way." Did he hear that? I dearly hope not. She knew not what brought that on, for she had not thought to say it. The words were on the air before she could swallow them. His eyes betrayed her shame and she murmured her apology and ran from the room.

The sun rose through the sky and heralded the day in stages. The clouds drifted by and formed a tale in its midst that rang in celebration of the new life shining forth in the formations that mimicked the son who rested in his mother's arms.

Why am I suddenly silent in thought and saddened by the feelings of woe that bespeak my discomfort? I should be having only feelings of joy and peace with this bundle of love that feeds upon my breast in this moment. Eeta felt the sadness lift and allow the replacement of a feeling of peace for how her life had evolved in these past few years. Never again to feel the uncertainty of place, the meekness that overshadowed her strength before she knew her position in life. Can life be so wonderful as to shut out all memory of that which is not who I am now? Can there ever be a return to that place of weakness when I questioned who I am, and found no answer? I think not, for I have found my place, and it is right here in this room, in this heart of hearts and in this love with life that I have built from my impossible dreams.

Emil stirred and once again began his supping. He remembered why he lay there so close to the warmth that beckoned. Eeta looked down upon him and smiled in response to the grin that followed his last sip. He drew his lips into a pucker and emitted a spitting sound that exalted his repose. Eeta's laughter joined with his and they settled into a gentle humming of mother to babe to welcome in the slumber of Kings.

Miles away the stirrings that came forth were from something quite unlike that of new life. It was brought to a crescendo that reverberated over the countryside, as it seemed to arise from the depths of hell. Abgal rose from the chair to divert his attention in the direction of the mine.

Billows of dust and smoke arose from the shaft and spewed forth fissures of water that reeked with the odor of death. How can this be so strong of stench for me to smell it here, even with windows open? Abgal was down the steps and running toward the mine as workers erupted from the stench and clouds that shattered the peaceful afternoon.

One of the workers was able to sputter through mud-drenched lips, "There was an eruption in a shaft! A great rumbling, and then all exploded in a frenzy of mud and gaseous clouds. So many caught, so many hurt! I cannot....his words trailed off as tears washed trails over his face, just before he collapsed, silent on the ground.

"Run and get Enki! Make haste for time is wasting; men are in danger!" Abgal ran through the crowd gathering to aid in the recovery of workers as they spilled forth from the mine. "We must find as many as we can and make haste to get them to the surface." Rescue was underway. The billows of smoke and earth had subsided to a few steams.

Enki saw the man coming and he ran to meet him, for his face foretold danger. The mine! Oh, not now, not when I am needed here. His thoughts came unbidden and were followed by the realization that all is well here, but he is needed more in the place of danger. Of course he must go. Why, his face lifted to the heavens as he prepared his horse for fast riding. Why do you destroy my happiness at every corner?

As he mounted, after instructions to inform the ones at the compound, he felt the remorse and unsettlement of this outpouring of despair. Racing through the trees and out into the open country he determined to put it out of his mind; he must focus on what happened at the mine and on restoring the smooth operations that had graced them for the last several weeks.

As he approached the mines he found two workers lying on the ground, covered in muck. They were barely breathing. He helped them to drink some water from his flask, and then found someone running in his direction. "Come and tend to these two, for I must go and see to the dangers at the mine!" He jumped up and ran toward the rising pile of rubble that was being dislodged from the corridors below. The miners were being brought up one by one as they were rescued from their imminent doom.

"We must hurry and get the rest of the debris away from the chamber in time to find as many as we can before more calamity falls in." Abgal shouted to the men who came running. More men; blessed are we to have them come out of the blue like this, he thought as he saw more coming from all directions, some with shovels, others with knap sacks and various other tools.

The rescue went on into the dusk, and at that point Abgal knew that they would have to stop the work for the night. He looked around. So many had been brought to the surface. So many still under there! He tried not to think of the possibility that so jarred his heart.

Enki came to him, torn and tattered from his rescues. He saw the torment in Abgal's eyes and held his hand out to his friend. "Come, sit with me and take a cup of tea with me. There is nothing more we can do here. There are those within the passageways underneath that are continuing the search with their lanterns and tools. It is all being taken care of as much as can be. We can sit for a spell and then go to the cabin and rest for a while with some food for strength.

He knew what his friend could say to that, so he stopped him before he could utter the words. "Yes, you will eat something, for the strength you'll need in the morning. There is food and drink being offered for all of the workers rescued and the ones who are tending to them. It is all arranged. Now we can do the same for ourselves." Enki stood and offered a helping hand, bruised and caked with the clay of the earth. Abgal looked at him, seeing the light in his friend's eyes, a light of hope and of love for those who came forth and brought this day to his life. He felt better; he knew he could do this, whatever it would take.

The new day shone forth in its brilliance. The workers at the mine stood round and watched as the debris was moved away from the opening to make way for the many rescued workers who were waiting to come to the surface. There were eight dozen who had been trapped and then rescued by the many who had come throughout the night to take turns with the work of digging the workers out. There had been only two fatalities. A miracle in itself!

Enki raised his eyes to the sun and whispered a prayer of thankfulness, his eyes misted over. He had so much to be grateful for on this day. His son and beautiful wife were back home awaiting his return, and now this miracle of life that could have been so disastrous. What can I do to show how I feel? Give me something to inspire. What would be enough? He knew that it could never be enough, for to be enough would mean the end of the gratitude, and that it would not come. The thoughts raced through his head as he watched the people come together and share the miracle of rescue in a silence so profound as to be a constant prayer of love for all that had come to help this throng in the hours that rested behind them.

Chapter 9

There was only one thought that came to Enki as he stood and watched as the miners took care of the situation that had betrayed them to their work. They stood in a throng and told the Gods of their chagrin. Then they bowed their heads and offered to the Gods their forgiveness of what had befallen them and their two friends who had fallen, never to return to the ones who had escaped the trial that had brought them to this point.

Was it truly over for them, or were they to return to this mess and begin again in the future times? There was only one way to walk forth from this, and it was to forgive and forget the tumult and to know that there was only one place to be and that was in peace over the whole thing. He walked over to them and offered his love and his tears. He then took the hands of the two closest to him and said, “We are in this together and in order to bring about the lasting power of our home planet, we must continue with our work here. It is the gold that holds the power of restoration and in this work we are giving ourselves, and all of mankind the ability to be in the trueness of being. We are serving all of life here on earth and above by seeing the value of what we do here. We will rest now and take our places with our families in order to come to terms with what it is that we do to serve our God and ourselves.

He watched as they all nodded their heads and turned and walked to their huts and homes where their loved ones awaited their return. Enki knew that it would require some time for them to recover their strength. He knew that it would take some time for him to bask in the strength of his loving wife and son before he

too would be able to realize the fullness of what he had experienced on this day. As the last of the miners disappeared in the lengthening shadows of dusk he knew that it was time for him to return to his family and what lies ahead.

Times were never what one would seem they were to be. Enki's thoughts were met with the replenishment of his strength as he neared his home. When one sees life as an unfolding pattern of issues, one is tuning into what takes place around him. It is so seldom that one sees life as it can be, only what it has been and probably will continue to be. Why are we so shortsighted? Is there no purpose to life other than to live it in the moment of daily chores and the aggravating occurrences that befall us? He realized that he was falling prey to the discouragement he felt, and he knew that with his return to his loving family he would be surrounded with questions and the opportunity to raise his despair through them.

The voice that came to him was strong and sure. As he listened he realized that he had long ago found this voice to be settling to him and a source of peace with what was around him. He so needed this voice and to be able to hear it. I will stop the inner chatter and allow the voice to speak of its innermost truth.

"It is time for you to go within this situation and see what it is bringing you in the way of growth. What has come about in this that speaks to you of something that you have not seen? Is there a voice in the wilderness that is showing you what it is that can make this a better way to interact with the ones who give you such a gift?"

Enki was confused. "I know of no gift, yet you speak of it. I hear what you say; yet I am not there. I must ask for a clearer interpretation so that I can see what it is that you are giving me."

"It is a gift of yourself; a gift that you carry with you at all times. All you need do is to allow yourself to hear your own words for what this voice brings to you is your own inner truth, the truth that can set you free from your torment. Listen to what your heart tells you when you think of your child and your dear wife. That is your inner truth, and bears hearing at any moment that you ask."

Enki listened and heard what he had not thought of. He saw that he had been gauging life by his outer encumbrances and not by the inner strengths that he carried. He looked around and saw the glow from the trees as he passed by them. He saw the glow that accompanied the grasses and the branches that stood out and carried the truth of the beauty of life. Even though the sky bore many stars and a moon that stood tall from the horizon, his pathway was lit up as a passing light that accompanied him with every step.

This is what I was hearing, he realized. This is the best way I see to be able to realize the truth of the moment. I am being led home in safety. I am seeing that when others see the same light, they can too be in safety all the way through their lives, no matter where they are and what they do. The light from within is our beacon to a life full of love and promise for a wonderful future, as well as a promising present moment.

Suddenly there loomed in front of him the walls of the home that housed all of his loving expression. The windows cast a glow that called to him to hasten, for his loving embrace was being awaited by those within. He hurried his step and found himself immediately at the door, which was opening with no effort, as if in a whisper of ease of movement. His heart lifted as he felt the love from within spread out and enclose all that was in front of him, with no boundaries and no end. He was at home in his body as sure as he was at home in his home.

There came a time for Eeta when she realized that she was not only happy, she was ecstatic in her life. She had her son, her husband and a life filled with people and surroundings that served her every desire and need. She knew that because of her place in this life she was setting a precedent for the years to come. She saw that there was nothing that she could not do or have that was in her best interests and pleasure. It was a matter of taking it all in stride and making the most of all that she has and is, in order to serve others and the wonderful bounty that she was being given.

As she looked out over the garden surrounded by the flowers on the bushes that adorned the pathways to every corner of the land, she felt the ease in which she fell into this paradise. Was it already the time of harvest and the bountiful riches from what had been seeded the times before? Indeed it is, and as she saw this in its clarity she began to note all of the treasures that the bounty carried. She felt the slight stirring of her son as her hands caressed his face. She felt the longing she had to hold him and squeeze his precious body, yet not disturb him in his sleep with the angels of earth.

She turned from the window and gave the carriage a slight move for the glow of the moon to cast its warmth on Emil's face. The contours of his cheeks, nose mouth and chin took on a meaning that gave him contact with the sky and the many facets of life represented in his soul expression. She felt the pull he had with her to emit a light that bounced back and forth between them as a candle gently flickering in the evening air. This prize of Enki's and her love is the best example that can be in creation. It all seems too good to be true.

She stopped in mid-thought.. "What does that mean; why did that spring forth from my mind?" Never mind; erase it, for it has no bearing in truth. She looked down at the sleeping face, and her smile cast away any leftover feelings of the previous slip of thought. Her heart lifted back to ecstasy when she saw the smile on Emil's face, then the glowing face in the window of Enki peering in at the two treasures awaiting his return.

The days, weeks and months slipped by with nary a disturbing thought or deed. This was a time of thankfulness for all that was given them. The mines had been cleared and the workers back in service. The memory of the devastation was almost forgotten, to the point where laughter and easygoing chatter was prevalent throughout the workday.

Emil was walking around holding onto furniture and people as he encountered them. He was going on two years old, and his ability for much activity was enhanced by the eagerness of all in the Court to assist him to playfulness and agility. Loer became as a big brother to him, and as Enki observed them at play, he noted a troubling feeling stir up in him. Was it a transference of the old jealousy, or was there something there that bore a note of truth?

Enki shook his head to clear it of the thought. Beware the awful lie of untruth and get back to the measure of trust that all is well and full of love. Still it took a bit more of shaking loose of the old before he could smile again while gazing upon the play of his son and one of Eeta's dear friends.

Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye he spotted a figure running toward him. He started for the man and saw immediately that it was one of the supervisors from the mine. "Dear one, what is it that you come to tell me?" Enki's expression turned to concern, matching that of the man who stopped, silent for a moment and then whispered through his shortness of breath, "My Lord, there is trouble at the mine. I got out of there in time to run for you before the trouble escalates into full-blown battle from which I would not have escaped.

Enki called for Loer to bring some water, and led the man to the bench under the tree. As the words of unannounced intervention at the mines erupted from the man's lips, Enki sensed that this was the invasion that he had sensed was to come. Why didn't he go and stay there when he first felt the problem was to arise? He had pushed it away so as not to disturb his peace and joy in the home and family he had created.

"I will go and see to the problem," he told the man. "Loer, round up the necessary men here and tell them to make haste to the mine as soon as possible. I will be ready to go forthwith." He hurried to tell Eeta of what he must do. She and Emil greeted him with laughter, which stopped short when they saw Enki's grim face.

"I must go and take care of this problem. I promise to return as soon as I can. I feel this is the invasion of the creatures from the north who have been planning on coming and taking over the operations at the mine. I have been having visions of them plotting and setting dark energies of coercion and overtaking in order for them to bear the richness of the mines in their favor. They will do anything to be in a position to benefit from the need of our people on Nibiru for the gold."

Eeta understood. She was not surprised at this for she too had been having visions and feelings. She knew that the time would come when he would have to go to the mines and bring them back into his jurisdiction. "My dear one; I know you must go, though I will miss you terribly, as will Emil. This must take precedent though, for the future of Nibiru and our people is at stake." She hurried to pack some things and help him to ready himself for the time he would be there. The sun was lowering itself in the sky. 'If they hurry they will reach the mines before the heavy night sets in.' *

I must go, Enki said, even though it is something that I don't want to face at this time. It is imperative that I do, for it is all about being able to take control before it is out of the hands of those who didn't choose it." As he raced to the mine he decided that it was time to renew his pledge of loyalty to the cause and to remain in a state that would not go out of control anymore. It was something that he saw would

make a difference in the coming times. He needed to be there in a state of calm and love, for that is where the power lies.

As he rounded the last bend in the road, he heard the shouts coming from the mines. The echoes that came from the shouts echoed through his brain and then his heart. He knew that he would have to stay in charge of his destiny when the last remnants of this problem were over.

There they are, the miners who gave way to the ones who came to interfere with the smooth operation of the mining. I was afraid of the renegades' interference. It was something that came in the night and disturbed my sleep, though I gave it no strength. Why did he not see what the dream had told him? Why was he in such a place of denial? He felt the weakness build and then he shook his head and blinked his eyes to return to the truth of what was before his eyes.

The turmoil was out of control. It had built since the messenger had left to warn Enki of what was happening. Nowhere could he see Abgal. He searched and called out his name. Where is anyone I recognize? Why is there no one I see who sees me as their leader? He ran to the office where he met with the supervisors. No one here! Running from there to the opening in the mine he searched the surrounding area, then thank God? Abgal came round the corner and stopped short of falling into Enki.

My dear Lord, please come this way. I have been searching for survivors who are familiar, yet I see none. Anyone I see is a renegade and no one here has the familiar faces with the names to match. Abgal led Enki around the bushes to the side of the mine opening. There was a group of renegades who were obviously awaiting their presence. They grinned and then gave them a seductive look. that stopped Enki and Abgal in their tracks.

One of the renegades spoke in a teasing manner. "You think this is a mess. Wait until I tell you what we are going to do next time. We will fulfill that which we began here, and then there will no longer be any interference by you with what we are here for."

Enki took a deep breath and began to speak. "I am here to tell you---"

The leader of the renegades stopped Enki in mid-sentence. His voice was slow and deep, rigged with the injustice of what they had already done and planned to continue with. "We will not allow you any more steps in this mine. We are taking it over and you will see that we have enough people to maintain our strength and control over you. We have taken all of your miners into capture. As we continue with beleaguering them down to our way of thinking we will then be able to easily take over the mines, and your power will no longer be in action."

Enki knew that he would not be able to resist this attempt to overtake him. He also knew that he would have to be persistent in his calm and not allow them to take him out of control. "I am willing to talk with you and see what is behind your

objections to what has been taking place. We need to sit and speak frankly and with agreement on what is going to happen here. There is no use in fighting over this. Only working together on this can bring us to a harmonious decision that is good for all of us.” He took a step closer to the leader of the renegades and smiled a slight smile, with an outstretched hand.

The renegade hesitated and stood his ground. “I am not going to give in on this matter. It is time for us to be in control here.” He returned the slight smile and then he moved in closer to Enki. “We will speak with you and confer as to how we can work this out. It is not something that you will have control over, for it involves more than just your people. We have our rights and we will no longer give them up.” He looked around at the others in his group and saw that they were in agreement. “We will come to your place and we will resolve this in the morning. Till then, we will see that all of the miners who have been placed in captivity are released to their families. We will see you at sun-up. Till then, we will place a hold on any more activity that might take place.”

Enki knew that he would be able to bring this all to a peaceful and harmonious commitment. It is a matter of seeing the best way to resolve this. “I will work with you to release the miners and to tell them that we are going to work together to get this whole matter working for all of us.” He held his hand out to the leader, and with the clasped hands a new step forward was in place.

A new day; a new beginning with the mining, and the ability to keep things on an even keel. It was not going to be easy, Enki felt, but something that must be done in order to keep the peace and to bring safety to the minds of all involved.

He turned and walked away as Abgal joined him, still in a daze. Enki presented his dear friend with an idea. “How about if we have a meeting with the miners and these ones who are saying that they will be in harmony with us. It is a sure way to get it all out in the open and bring a clarity to what has been going on behind the scenes.”

“Do you really think that it would be a truthful and honest representation form the renegades?” Abgal faced him with the challenge in his eyes.

Enki stopped in midstride and faced Abgal. “You know as well as I do what these men are doing. They are laying the ground for a new way to subvert and take over in a whole new level.” Enki waited for the truth to sink in. Abgal is such a dear one; he believes in everyone who presents themselves in a way that appears to be real and in harmony.

They walked along for a few minutes, Enki running the words through his mind what to tell his dear friend, and Abgal trying to figure out where Enki was coming from. Is he trying to subvert them and will pull the rug out from under them, or is he just trying to delay what he will be doing to get them out of the picture? He then turned to Enki and spurted out the thought that suddenly came to him. “I think

that we should have a powwow with the leader of these people and sit down in a room with Enlil and speak out minds. We have to get this out on the board and present our thoughts and doubts about how they have been compared to what they are saying now.”

Enki stopped dead in his tracks. I want us all to sit down and converse on a plane that is real and open. That means it has to be more than just the leader of these renegades. It has to be the whole group who are here, as well as our supervisors and Enlil. That is the only way! Then all will be out in the open with no subversion being able to change things.

Abgal, thought about it for a moment and then saw in his mind a vision of what it would be if they only met with the so-called leader of the renegades. It would be so subverted as to bring about a whole new hidden agenda. He saw a cloud of dust swarming around them all in the meeting with only the leader, and then the result of it all coming to total war among the miners and renegades who would seek to take the whole area over for their benefit. He turned to Enki, with his eyes totally clear and said, “I just saw what would happen if we don’t meet with all of them. You are absolutely right about leaving no one out who would need to have an informed voice in this. That is the only way to keep them from totally declaring war on us.”

Enki took a sudden breath, as he saw what Abgal had seen. He took him by the hand for a moment and said “We are together on this, on the same wave as is the Creator. It is already done. We shall call the meeting for this afternoon, and then we shall proceed with what we must do.”

Chapter 10

Enki strode by the field where he usually sat and pondered the times that were upon him. He headed for the riverbank, and stepped into the soothing waters. It didn't matter how he felt and how much the water chilled him. He needed to be in the cooling waters to be able to chill out the feelings he was having. He stayed there for several minutes and then he began to feel the chill flow through him and hypnotize him into a state of nothingness. He would have succumbed to the water's chill if he had not been startled by a voice deep within. "Do not take the time to find yourself in a cloud of heat. It is the water vapor of silence that is going to be the turning point for you in the coming times. You need to leave it now and know that every time that you feel it again, you will bind that which is upon you into the next step that will be taken in the journey into which you are about to enter."

Enki hurriedly looked around him at the shoreline and the welcoming presence of the warmth of the banks with the sun peeking out from behind the clouds that had added to the water's chill. He sprang from the water and climbed the bank to spread out in the sun while it was available. A deep-seated anguish flooded through him, and he knew that with the next deep breath all things were about to change for him. He gasped and held his breath, then could no longer keep himself in the former moment. He gave in to it, and then all hell broke loose within him spilling out all of the untold measures of distress and anguish that had built up inside. His wails of torment echoed through the branches of the willows and the leaves of the upright oaks and pines that surrounded his evacuation from the waters of his feelings of sinful doings. He knew that this was not what was to be in the coming times. He knew that he would never be the same, whatever that meant. He knew also that he would only remember that he was cold and wet when he made another move. So he chose to remain still and listen as the sounds of torture cooled down to the whispers of love that had been there all along, awaiting his choice to listen to the whispers that said, "I love you. You are complete unto me, for you are the chosen one to move forward in what you are doing. It is a matter of you going back to the original purpose and following it to the time when you will be able to put it all behind you and then follow the Light of the eternal Love that you are. We are One, as we All are."

With those last words, Enki felt the warmth of the Love of the Creator stir him into motion. He followed the moves and felt the love flow through him, awaking him to the remembrance of Eeta and his new son, Emil. He knew that he must return to them and carry on with the

best of his abilities. He rose from the dirt, brushed himself off, and almost ran back to the Love of his life.

Eeta stood by the window, searching for Enki. He is so late in coming back. He sent word that he was on his way, yet I see no trace of him. She turned to go to the door to inquire, and then she heard the footsteps in the hall, and the door swung open.

“Enki! I was worried about you. It has been so long!” Her words got cut off by his lips covering hers. The feelings swept through her of his chagrin. She held him tighter, feeling that what happened at the mines must have been worse than she was told. His shivering subsided and then he moved slightly away from her, enough to be able to look her over and see that indeed it was her; the one of two reasons for him to be here.

“Look at you; you are wet and covered with mud!” Eeta hurried him to the bathroom and helped him to shed his clothes as the warmth of the waters casts its invitation to him to partake of its comfort. He couldn't remember why he felt so empty and yet so full of this Love from his beloved. He gave in to the caresses and slid into the bathwater that was so soothing and wondrous.

His chills stopped as Eeta smoothed his skin and bathed his hair with her caressing fingers. “I'm in heaven,” he said softly, as he looked into her eyes and surrendered to her Love. He had nary a thought as to how he would explain it all to her. He knew that it would all come to clarity when the time suited. For now I am hers and she will reunite me with our dear Emil.

The next hours could be felt as a soothing musical surrender as they lay in their bed with their dear beloved son as the feeling of blessed sleep came over them all.

It was morning as the sun rose into their eyes and beckoned them to awaken to the newness of their life. It came as a shock to Enki, for he was in a slumber that was deeper than the waters that had almost sucked him to the depths of nevermore. He opened his eyes even more and saw the figure of God in its light. He felt the beauty of what was surrounding him, and then he turned his head. Eyes wide open and searching his face were glowing from Eeta as she lay by his side. She smiled and whispered, “Dear one, you would be happy to look to the side and see what it is that is preparing for your movement toward that direction.”

Enki kissed her lips and then turned to the other side. He met the eyes of his son, and the smile on his lips. The look of expectancy was written in light all over his face. "Emil, you are so beautiful and present in my heart." Enki's voice was barely heard, yet completely understood and felt by Emil. The young treasure giggled and stretched out his arms to invite his father to his world. Enki took him in his arms and cuddled him with caresses and tickling that brought forth laughter from them all.

As the morning rode on, the threesome shared breakfast from within and from the table of goodies that were brought from Diandra. They basked in the soft sunlight and talked of what the day might be like. No mention of the mines was spoken, for to do so would have interfered with the gentleness that gave them the gift of Love from all parts of their home.

Nevermore would Enki bring the stories of the mine while his son was present, at least not until he was old enough to know about them on a more advanced level. He would not clutter up his life with things that had no relation to him, for to do so would only confuse him. Enki knew that in time Emil would be strong enough to hear about those things and be able to handle them in a strength that comes from being in a purity of Love and peace for the first few years of his life.

A knock on the door jarred Enki from his innermost thoughts. Diandra stood with a smile on her face and then held out a crystal. Enki looked at it, and then asked, "Where did you get that?"

It came from a messenger from up noth," she said. "There were two men who rode in on horseback and deposited it in front of the door, then rode of in a hurry as I opened the door to welcome them. Then I noticed the crystal and knew that I needed to bring it to you." She stood with hands folded, awaiting his response.

Enki turned the crystal over in his hands and felt the pristine beauty in it. It was the size of a bonnet that would fit on Eeta's head, yet not as heavy as it looked to be, for the size. The glow from within its facets was violet and yet crimson in some respects. He realized it was the glow of the sun that influenced its color. He felt a tingling as he held it in the sun, and as he moved away into the shadows of the room, it lay still in his hands.

Eeta moved to his side, with a look on her face that spoke of something that affected her about the crystal. She touched it with a quick pass and then she held her hand over it and felt the glow come

from within its secret. She knew that it needed the sun again to send forth its message.

“Enki, I must hold this in the sun and let it speak to me. I feel the urgency and I know its language.” Enki laid it in her hands and his puzzlement kept him silent. He watched as she took two steps closer to the window.

She listened and as the glow came and the colors reverberated with the layers of sunbeams that beckoned her voice, she spoke the words that came forth in its vibrations. “We are the Lighted Ones who come to you with a bit of news. We urge you to take a vacation from the mines and to take a journey into the desert. It is time for you three to be together in a close-knit way and to speak of the images that come forth.” She paused for a moment and glanced at Emil.

“Your son, Emil, is full of wisdom, and he has his own way of speaking and communicating that wisdom to you. There will be a time when there will be no trouble at the mines and that is when you must go. In two more days there will be a peaceful tribute to all of the supervisors and the workers at the mines from all of the renegades who have been coming into the flock. They will give some news that will resonate with you and that will be the signal that it is time for you to take your hiatus from the everyday life and reinstate your power in the peacefulness of life.”

With those last words, Eeta covered the crystal with her hands and then returned it to Enki. The vibration had stopped and the message was complete. She looked into his eyes and couldn't believe what she saw.

Enki expressed her look in what she saw, “I know that you are a powerful being, dear one, but I have never seen you do this. You heard the words of the Lighted Ones. I have only heard of them, but not from them, though I have asked for it. He broke out in a grin as he realized what that meant. He took the crystal from her hands and gave it back to Diandra, then turned once more to his beloved. “You are the conveyor of the truth of the Lighted Ones, and of many others who will speak to you in the coming times. I am the one who will benefit from that and will be able to move forward with it. We are One in our abilities to communicate and move in the Spirit of expression. We will all benefit from what comes from our flow of communication with the Creator.”

He turned and extended his hands out to Diandra, and Eeta at the same time moved to her dear friend's side. Their embrace of their dear friend closed the promise of silence for the time being of this new gift from the Source of the truth of Beingness. Diandra held out the crystal

and with a smile exchanged by all of them and a loving giggle from Emil, the crystal found its new home on the shelf of marble to the side of the window that opened the communication between them.

It was a day filled with Love and fun. The stresses of the past few days were but a memory of times that were gone and buried. There was a new speck on the horizon and in that speck beamed a light that shone forth in a brilliance that intensified itself in a way that gave it a distance of many miles from which people could see it, and feel its glow. As Enki, Eeta and Emil basked in the softness of the day, they ran their fingers through each other's hair and giggled at the braids that found their places over the faces that spoke of joy and peace. As the day's light dimmed into the sunset, they gathered with the rest of the ones who served their purpose in the court. It was time for a sunset celebration of the newness that was being felt by all of them.

As Enki slept the tones of love kept running through his dreams. He found himself keeping up with the tones and bringing forth music that he'd never heard before. He gathered it all together and echoed them on through the night into a charade of intensity that equaled none he'd ever heard. It was as if the entire universe was singing to him. Yet it was not until the final note when he realized what it was telling him, what the music was relaying to him for a 1st supper revisit that would bring all of the miners, supervisors and renegades together into one solid flowing group of people who would go forth from this place and share the message that was to be relegated into the categories of furthermore throughout all of existence. As he realized this more deeply in his beingness, his eyes opened wide and he saw at first a glowing being before him. Then as he moved ever so slightly, he saw the Being open up into many Beings who came to him in a dazzling light of many colors. He saw the parade of Beings come forth, and all grouped around the bed. One of them touched each of them who were lying close together. His beloved Eeta and Emil stirred a bit and then settled back into sleep, with smiles on their faces. Enki closed his eyes and joined his beloveds in the sleep of recognition of the truth of what was before them.

As the night moved on in and out of the timelessness and the rigidity of what was to come, the three in the bed floated in and out of the solaces of sleep and dreamland, bringing all that they saw and did into their beingness for the rest of eternity. The crystal on the marble top spun in circles and vibrated with all the colors of the intensified rainbows of forever. The clouds in the night sky opened their faces and smiled down on the court wisping into nothingness as they invited the stars to shine forth their message of Love and harmony over all the land. The moon echoed the phrases of eternal Joy and rolled over the heavens as a

ball spinning through space. It was a night to end all nights, and to begin the rest of the parade through time and space.

The morning light peeked through the filmy covers of the windows and announced the promise of another day. Eeta was the first in the room to open her eyes. She looked around in wonder of what she knew not she was looking for. “Why am I looking for what I know not of?” she asked herself within. She closed her eyes to invite the memories into her consciousness. All she heard was a humming and tone of joy and peacefulness. Then she drifted off into a new dream. In that dreamland she spun through the courtyard as a ball released from a myriad of tailspins. She bounced from the trees, back and forth between the bushes and flowers, among the stone fences and the pyramids of power and seduction. She saw the ushers of the new way of being separate the old from the new. In that movement was the toning that rung through her mind and into her heart, bringing her back to the room and the loved ones beside her on the bed.

As her eyes cleared she was greeted with a smile and a giggle from the ones who rose to their sitting and reached for her embrace. “Welcome back to our new way of being, my dear love.” Enki’s whisper caught her in the mildest of surprises. She smiled and drew him even closer as Emil squirmed his way between them and tickled them with his moving hands. His first words caught them by surprise with a tender tug at their hearts, “Musha, Dania.” His whispered words echoed the true meaning of who they are to him.

Enki couldn’t believe his ears! The only other time he had heard those names was in a dream he had several years ago. They were the ancient original words for Mother and Father in the Lyran language. He had been told that they came from the original language of the universe and from the energy that was the beginning of the universal creation.

Eeta smiled and spoke her surprise, “You are the cutest and most informed child I have ever known. How did you know that you call me Musha and your father Dania? That is something that has not been known for longer than I can say,” she hugged him to her breast. “You must be hungry for my gift of breakfast. So I’ve been told a child will stop at nothing to satisfy their need for sustenance.” She giggled and offered her gift to him, settling back against the pillows and Enki’s arms surrounding them.

Enki couldn’t believe he heard this. “Darling one, how did you know that about the Musha and Dania? I don’t know of any others who know of it, or have said they do.”

Eeta smiled and said, "I'd say that we both have been in touch with the same energy Beings. I feel that there is a lot more that we will be sharing with each other." She bent her head and kissed Emil's forehead and then stretched a bit to deposit a kiss on Enki's brow.

Emil paused in the relishing of his morning treat and giggled at both of them. He had been waiting for this to happen, and now he will see what other items of truth come up for them. He may not be able to speak their language yet, but oh, does he have lots to share with Musha and Dania when he can.

He bent again to the dish of Love and smiled an inner smile at the originator of the words he would be relaying.

Chapter 11

The day wound on with little taking place for the first three hours. It was a nice time in the meadows and a beautiful place in which to gain some insight as to what was to happen in the coming times. It was as if the Creator had laid aside this time for Enki to seek the solace that was needed in the coming trends that would be seen in the glimpses of history. He laid beside the waters and saw the fish as their darted to and fro. It reminded him of his life and the turmoil that seemed to be coming into it, and then suddenly left. It was a wondrous happening, and he knew it would stay that way. "It has to!" He exclaimed.

"What are you doing here so late in the day?" the voice came to him from inside. Where did that come from? Was it his own self, or that of another? He looked around him and saw no one. He stood and began to walk toward the courthouse. Upon entering the road to the main house he saw several beings heading for his office. They were clothed in rags and yet they stood with a strength that was unmistakable.

He caught up with them just as the one in the lead reached for the door handle. "Are you here on business?" Enki asked.

The leader turned slowly around and smiled at Enki. "You are the one we have come to see. We have a proposal that we wish to present to you, and it is this. First we want to sit with you and rest, for we have come a long way."

Enki smiled back and moved to the door. "Come, follow me and we shall rest. I will order something to drink for you. Are you hungry?" he asked as an after-thought.

We would appreciate some water and perhaps a little bread to sustain us, thank you."

Enki saw Diandra heading for the kitchen, and motioned her to his side. "Diandra, dear, would you please bring us some water and some bread with a topping that would help to restore our visitors strength?"

Diandra smiled at the three men who she could see where tired and in need of sustenance. "I have just the thing for you and it will be here post hence." She hurried to the kitchen.

In the meeting space Enki led the men to the sofa and motioned for them to rest themselves in comfort. "You have come a long way, you said. Where are you from; where is your home?"

The leader spoke, "We are from what you may know as the Netherlands. It is a place where the climate is irregular and yet enticing. We have come to speak with you about a matter that is delicate, yet necessary to bring forth."

Enki asked, "Before we go any further, please tell me who you all are."

"Oh yes," the leader and the others smiled. "I am Mehusa and these ones are my friends and associates, Whaina and Salunna. We are the ones who decide what our next step is when our community is in dire need. Then we take our ponderings and thoughts to the others and when we know we are all in agreement, we go forth from there. We are part of the ones who first came to earth and settled here in Africa.

We found the times of trouble to be more than we wanted to deal with, so we left as a tribe and found our new home up many miles from here. It was not populated in any of the areas that we searched, and so we decided on the part of it that felt the most ideal and settled there. That was two generations ago.”

Enki remembered that there had been a group of people who had suddenly left the mining area, and he now knew where they had gone and why. There was no question in his mind why. It was a time then of so much trouble and it affected the whole population of the southern part of the continent.

Mehusa spoke again, “We are here now to ask you for some assistance.” He hesitated looking for a response from Enki that would indicate his willingness to hear more. With Enki’s silence he continued, “We have found that there are many of our tribe who are missing the rest of their families, the ones who would not leave here due to the positions they were in at the time. It has been felt for some time that the positions they were in have now changed and the rest of the family members are now in a position of not being able to leave, and have no way of finding us if they do. That is why we are here now; to assist them in coming home to us. We are asking for your help in doing this.” Mehusa hurried through his dialog, hoping that he wouldn’t be interrupted during his presentation.

Enki looked into their eyes, one by one. He saw a clarity of vision. He also saw a need in them to be reunited with their family on a larger scale. “Does your family here know that you are coming to help them?”

Mehusa looked at the others in a quick glance. “We’re not sure. We sent the word through a couple of messengers, but we did not hear from them in the amount of time it should have been for them to return with word on the outcome.”

Enki remembered there being some strangers come into the mining camp a while back, but there wasn’t much communication with them. They asked about some members of a long lost tribe who we thought had completely vacated the area, but they didn’t seem to be a part of it. They were not very communicative in telling us why they were there.”

Enki felt that they didn’t want to undermine why they were there, or invite any interference. “I think that they must have been here and asked about the whereabouts of the others. But they weren’t clear on why they were here. I remember when some strangers came into the camp and asked about some of their family, but they did not go into detail.”

Mehusa asked, “What did they look like; was their skin darker than yours, as ours is?”

“Yes, and they seemed to be more rugged living than we are, as if they could live in very secluded and primitive ways.” Enki remembered the energy they emitted, not feeling comfortable in a closed building with lots of household things around. They mostly wanted to be outside, in what was obviously their comfort zone.

“There is something that I need to tell you about them.” Enki paused for a moment, and then continued, “They took of themselves to wander around the area for a long time after the rest of the tribe left. They looked as if they were lost, or had no place to call home. What I felt was that they were missing the rest of the tribe and that would subside after a while. Then there was a time when we saw them often and

they seemed to be more at home. Then all of a sudden they were gone; no one saw them again. It was as if they ceased to exist.”

Mehusa knew immediately what had happened. “They found their leader and they knew what to do. They went home to where they were supposed to be and that is where they still are.” He knew that the leader he spoke of was not in the same plane as they were, but that they had been able to be advised and reminded of what the mission was to be here on this planet. He also knew that he could not tell Enki of that part of the story.

They said their goodbyes and left the court with Enki outside watching them as they disappeared from his sight. They knew that their time there was beneficial to them, and to Enki as well. They would be back and they would once more meet with Enki after he had the chance to go back to the mine and ask some questions. It was a matter of bringing him up to date so that on their next visit in a few days there would be more to communicate with him. They had much more to tell him, but first they must take care of the initial information of bringing him up to date.

Enki pondered what it was that kept gnawing on his mind. What was it that he was trying to remember? There was something that he needed to bring to this new development, and it was vital to what was to come with these members of the tribe.

That’s it! He turned and ran back into the court, seeking Eeta in their room and in the kitchen. He found her in the garden outside their room. “Dear one!” He uttered, there is something I need to speak with you about; do you have a few minutes of undivided attention?”

Eeta smiled and rose to embrace him. “I will give you all the time that you want, as long as you bring to me the best time tonight that you can muster.”

Enki lifted her to his chest and gave her the best kiss he could bring from his heart. “I am here completely for you now, so you won’t even be able to imagine the depth that we will find tonight.” He smiled as he sat beside her on the settee that he lowered her onto.

He then told her of the guests that he had spoken with and what they were going to do in the coming times. He told her what he was feeling about some of the ones who had come to the mines and then had disappeared, never to be seen again. “The ones who came today carried with them the same air that those others did. They were of the Mushaba energy, and they carried something that spoke to me, an energy from off this planet and beyond the solar system, while at the same time, being a part of here, as much as we are.”

Eeta felt something welling up inside of her. It was as if she was one of the ones who were carrying the Mushaba energy, yet she was not of the same color skin and the same placement in this planet. What was it that took her into this feeling? Was it the truth of what she was getting, or was it her tuning into the ones who Enki spoke of?

The voice that came through her was solid and pure. It spoke of what she was asking and it was very clear and understandable. “You are one of them, and because of that you are taking a lead in this whole endeavor. Though your skin is not as dark as theirs, it is the same energy within and the same source of genetics, as Enki has. It is not something that he realizes, but he too is from a genetic pool that originated

with the Mushaba beings. It was the same inheritance that you have, and it is from another part of this universe that you both come, in the pool of inheritance.”

Enki stared at her wide-eyed, and then burst out, “I was hearing that from you just as I was hearing it within me. It was as if both of us were singing in harmony the same words, words that we’ve never heard before!”

Eeta stared back at him and realized that it was Enki’s voice that she had heard, and that she was echoing what he was saying. “It was as if we were one.” She said to him. We both spoke the words. We must both know what it means and more.”

“It is a matter of both of us being in the same energy and experiencing the sameness.” Enki suddenly knew what he was saying and also what he had not realized. He and Eeta are one in more ways than he had contemplated. They have the same minds? How can that be, if they are not sharing the same body, then how can they have the same thoughts?

“It is not the same thoughts; it is the same information and the same intent to bring it forward. It is also bringing forth the individualization that is allowing you to be as two people. It is now, in times such as this, that you each bring the same information so that you will consciously be in tune and able to create that which you speak of. It is destined to be coming forth now, for it is a time in the evolvement of this planet that all goes back into oneness in order to complete the cycle that will emit forth the new beginnings of life on earth.”

Enki and Eeta looked at each other, knowing that each had spoken this. They knew what was to come and how it would affect earth and it’s heritage with the rest of the universe. It would be as if there was never the fear and falling into chaos that was to be continued in the times to come. It was the beginning of setting the energies for the evolvement beyond what was going to be. It is creating the new earth as we speak.

“It will be in storage for all of the time that the old earth is being experienced. It will be there always for the people of earth to tap into at anytime that they change their ways of being into that of the positive. There will be moments in which they will tune in and live what we are creating now. As these moments continue to be tuned into there will be a buildup of the energies from the negative to the positive and then all will switch and become the new earth and beyond.

Enki paused in his knowing and looked at Eeta. “Are you thinking the same thing that I am? Are you seeing that there is an intervention taking place here that governs the way that we will be living in the times to come?”

Eeta returned the look and added to what he had just said. “I will say this much. There has been an intervention in what was going to be, and in that is the key to all intervention that is going to take place in and on this planet in the coming times. We would have brought to this world a great deal of chaos and unsettlement. But for some reason we are not going to be allowed to go to that old paradigm. We have made it different ourselves in the last few hours. Whatever it is, it is in place and for us to follow up on with what is coming for us in this time and place.”

Enki couldn’t believe what he was hearing. It was as if they had been writing a book and then they decided to take a break from it and see what comes to their

individualization. He placed his hand on Eeta's face and gently moved to her side. As his hands caressed her cheeks and drew up many lifetimes of memories, he knew that he was experiencing a ride back into time and at the same time, a move forward to the next settlement of what is to come. It is a wild imagining that he is feeling. It is as if he was alone without her for a long time, and at the same time, never without her.

His hands trembled as he withdrew them from her face and settled them on her breasts. He felt the urge to bend and embrace them with his mouth and then to speak to her of the magic that she brought through in him. He lifted her off the floor and took her to the bed. They lay there in each other's arms, while they felt the movement of the earth and the heavens all around them. They felt the magic that was consuming them in all ways of being. It was as if they were being floated through the time of the evolvement of all of humanity. It was filled with love and hate, fear and joy, and lasting and turning peace.

It was involved in magic and manipulation. It tore open the premises of love that flowed through their veins. It came back together in a different way and told them of the difference that was taking place. Only the very consuming energy of Love and fear was tearing through the systems of the universe at the same time. As it completed its course and came to rest in their hearts, they recognized what was taking place. It was the reenactment of the history of earth and what it was brought to its Oneness for. It was the rejoicing of the Oneness that expressed itself in the magic of the ones who created it in the first place.

Eeta stopped the floating in her mind and came to a place of knowing. She looked at Enki as his eyes opened and closed constantly. He came to a standstill in his mind and then opened his eyes at the same time that Eeta did. Was there something that they were doing to exercise their abilities to create another world? Was there a coming together of all of what could have happened and what did happen in all realities?

"This is more than I can imagine can be!" exclaimed Enki. "I only know what I am feeling and experiencing in this moment. What does it all mean? Why are there so many ways in which the world is revolving as it stands still at the same time?"

Eeta smiled, for she could feel the Oneness that he was seeing. She knew that as soon as he allowed his mind to still itself then he too would feel the perfection. There is nothing that is not in the perfection of the Creator. All that might have been, all that we looked at and chose and didn't choose is all in the magic of Creation. We now have the ability to decide what it is that we desire and intend for our lives. All that was and all that will be is our choice. As we look at what we have experienced in so many ways and so many timetables we are allowed to choose what it is that we intend to live our lives around.

Enki heard her thoughts. He heard them as his feelings and now he translated them as his words. He saw that what was once in his reality was behind him now, and no longer his choice. He saw the same for Eeta and for all the others who followed their lineage. He knew that there was no separation in him and the Creator and all others who have joined with them in the timetables that gave them the opportunity to serve themselves and each other in the oneness of experience that they all came here for.

No more was there to be what was often considered the victimhood of others. No longer are there to be those who are taken out of their choices and aligned with the choices of others. All would be the same in the integration of oneness and the individualization of each and every particle of existence.

This is the beauty of what is taking place right now in this world of creativity and the freedom of choice in the Love that is all and ever in place.

Enki and Eeta stood in front of the window and saw the sun coming around the building. They saw the moon closing itself against the horizon. They stepped to the door and opened it into their new world. They felt the peace, the joy and the Love of all of Creation and they knew that there was always going to be the freedom of expression and the unity of Oneness in the forever of the universes and all of existence.

This is the freedom of choice and the power of Love that was deposited in the final chapters of their lives of old and the new beginnings of their lives in the newness of their ability to create all that they desire, while at the same time knowing it would be all in harmony with all that is and ever will be.

As they stepped out into the beauty of the flowers, trees and wildlife they saw it all in the one moment of perfection and lived forever in that moment.

The New Beginning is here.

APPENDIX

The Story of The Legacy

I began writing The Legacy back in 2004 after I had been receiving information from Enki about my first lifetime on earth. I was living with a dear friend, who was very interested in the information I was receiving. We learned that she was also part of that first lifetime. As the information came forth and grew to be what we realized was a great deal like what we had discovered our lifetimes on earth paralleled, we put together the information and I began to see the importance to the way my life had transformed in this present lifetime.

As time went on and I left my friend's home to move back to Bisbee, I put the book writing to a place that was not in the front of my purpose. I still continued with it for a time, but my life was changing in a way that included more than just what I was doing with the book. My dear friend Bob and I became a couple, and we began our life together and bought an RV. We began to travel and have events in various places. We were doing what we were inspired to do. The basis of what I had received from Enki and my higher self was part of what we were doing together. It actually laid the groundwork for us to realize that we too had shared that first lifetime on earth, and many more since then.

As we took our steps in being together and bringing to life that which we had previously experienced in different ways, we knew that it was all in purpose for this lifetime and for what was yet to come. We have followed our guidance through the years we've been together. We've always known that there was something that was to come for us that would show us what it was that will give us a new focus for our lives.

It is now the Summer of 2014. What has come to me in the past few months is that we have had to clear out what we began our lives here on earth with, that set in place something that would eventually be changed. We didn't know that then, of course, and not until after we moved to where we are living now did we realize that it is time for that change in what took place in that original timeline of my first lifetime on earth. It was something I was led to read, about changing what actually happened before, by creating a different timeline to replace the one that no longer serves me.

After I read that, it affected me so strongly. I had begun to finally write more on the book, The Legacy, with the intent to finish it and get it published. As I did, there were days in between when I would write some and then close up to more. I almost had to force myself to work on it. I asked myself one day why I didn't feel like going on with it.

Suddenly I was reminded of what I had read about the changing of timelines. I was reminded of what happened with me then, and how it has been the root of some of the things I have been experiencing in this lifetime. I knew then on a deep level that

brought tears to my eyes, and gasping of my breath, that not only could I do that, but also in that knowing, in that instant of deep emotional feeling, I had done it. I had changed what I experienced in that first lifetime that had created such a strong essence of unworthiness that had been seeded in my beingness before coming to earth. It was seeded in the timewarp of the Maldek experience, and then carried through into my first lifetime on earth and beyond.

What follows here is what I experienced in that lifetime, in that timeline that I have now changed.

I was a maid in Enki's court; my name was Eeta. I had a dear friend, Loer, who was an aspect of me, and who also worked there as a groundskeeper. After Enki and Eeta met, they eventually interacted more and more, which led to them falling in love and eventually marrying. Soon after that Eeta became pregnant and then gave birth to their son, whom they named Emil.

In the meantime Enki had to spend time at the mines to take care of problems that were developing there. Eeta and Loer were dear friends still. Some of the times when Enki returned to his court he saw them together in their closeness as friends. This built up in his mind, and eventually, his jealousy overcame him.

Enki came to feel that Emil was not his son, that Loer was Emil's father. He had Eeta thrown in the dungeon. Abgal, who was Enki's spacecraft commander and dear friend, knew that Enki was mistaken; Emil was Enki's son. There was no doubt in his mind. He visited Eeta in the dungeon every day and eventually they fell in love.

When Enki found out about that he had both Eeta and Abgal killed. He forced Loer to do it; then he had Loer killed. Abgal was an aspect of Enki. On a soul level, Enki had aspected the majority of his lightness into Abgal so that he could carry out his mission that he agreed to here on earth. Bob was Abgal in that lifetime. The woman friend I lived with when I began writing *The Legacy* was the reincarnation of Eeta's and Enki's son, Emil.

Eeta stayed around on a soul level for many years looking over her son, Emil and making sure his life was alright. She just couldn't let go of being there for him, so she lent her energy to him many times, as much as she could.

When I, on a soul level finally knew I was ready to come back in another lifetime I went back to a much earlier time in earth's evolution, then spent many lifetimes working up to the time of my life as Eeta. I knew on some level that by doing that, when I reached that lifetime again, it would be different. I would be able to change it.

When I received that information back in 2004, I had not as yet heard that timelines can be changed. I began to write a book on that reincarnation back in time and working my way forward to that lifetime. I titled it *The Return*. I stopped writing on that book as well, after the first year or two of writing on it.

I have told you this information to let you know what it was that happened in that lifetime with me and with Bob, and how that first lifetime changed what this present day is offering us. It is that way for all of us. In order to get beyond all of the experiences that have left their mark on us that could be holding us back from moving forward in our ascension, we have the choice of creating a different timeline. It can not only set us free from that which no longer benefits us, it can also help to set us all free from the old paradigm. It is time now to give power to the energies of self-empowerment, freedom, creativity and Love. It is time to move forward in our new Lives of Light.