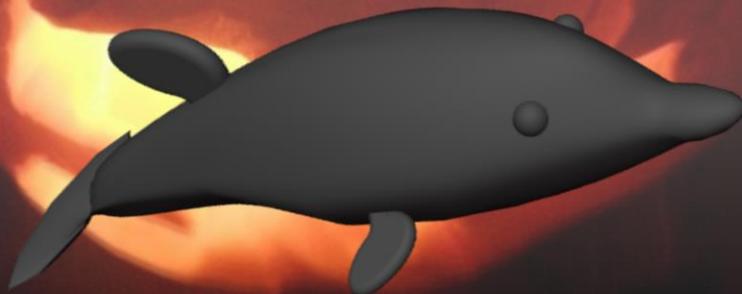


Dariusz Gołębiowski

**NATURAL
PRINCIPLES OF LIFE
STORIES**

**ANASTOMOSIS
CEREMONY**



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The book contains a short story taken from the novel NATURAL PRINCIPLES OF LIFE Mag, Hermonianie, People Volume1. You will also find additional materials introducing you to the Universe of novel. Please remember: I have worked hard, you should respect my commitment and the hours spent on writing and developing a novel.

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NATURAL PRINCIPLES OF LIFE

Magicians, Hermonians, People

STORIES

ANASTOMOSIS

CEREMONY

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THE UNIVERSE

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The story of the universe is very, very long and extremely interesting. But only the All-Gods know it from the very beginning. They know how and why Natural Being began to exist. OH, yeah! They could tell us some great stories. Unfortunately, they are too old, they are lazy, and perhaps they are simply too tired of a centuries-old existence. Well, it's hard. So we need to have enough knowledge from the last decades of living organisms.

The universe consists of so-called galaxies. At least, people use such names. Why do I show their point of view? The most recent studies show that they are one of the most common living organisms. Of course, by analyzing only a group of creatures with the level of basic intelligence. To this end they are still the largest group of creatures, among so-called abstract creatures. Despite the significant changes in population numbers in recent years. So let us continue our further reflection from the level of perception of the human race.

The most famous galaxy known to them is: the Milky Way. Earth in the aforementioned part of the Universe, it is one of several places where people live. Besides, this species can also be found on planets:

Faron – Ancient System,

The Seventh Planet – Keron System.

The following story happened on FARON, a planet in the Ancient System. More or less at the beginning of the earthling 21st century.

FARON PROLOGUE

Anastomosis Ceremony

*"Life and beauty come from nature:
plants, trees, people and animals,
All of this is wonderful and free,
unless they are tied."*



Planet Faron – children's graphics

Planet Faron, the beginning of the 21st century on Earth



Kleos - visualization in earthly clothes

Kleos, a big, pounding guy with a face suggestive of a friendly disposition, was sitting on the threshold of his brown and orange wooden house. He basked in bright, warm, natural rays and admired the wonderful Daily Star. It slowly approached the horizon, shimmering orange-yellow. With dreamy eyes, the guy looked ahead. And the view was not just any. The whole neighborhood consisted of the best, the most natural: flowers, meadows, grains, trees, shrubs and animals. He relished the sound of the Faronian birds singing. Near this place you could hear the sound of the flowing stream, in whose clear water Kleos liked to swim and dive so much. Only the sound of flowing water polluted the perfect silence surrounding the young man. And maybe the occasional calls of birds living in the treetops. But these natural noises were no problem for him. On the contrary, they made him even happier. Because it's a wonderful nature. Lovely Mother Nature! There is nothing more beautiful in this world than her.

From behind the corner of Kleos's house, appeared Aslonus. Very large, almost ten kilograms kotus. His beautiful orange-brown, fine hair shimmered in the natural rays of yellow daylight. And by far the greatest was the puffy, almost twenty-centimeter tail. A large part of its tip was occupied by a bundle of single, colored strands. They stand across this amazing ending of the pet. Two, three centimeter strands, and each of a different color. The rainbow element represented close to a third of the entire tail. It made the cat a pride of every place he found himself.



Kotus - Faronian domestic pet, artwork of a child from the planet Faron

And now kotus was getting closer to his Lord. A dynamic, decisive step. He flicked gracefully with his four soft paws. He came over and made the pleasant noises characteristic of his species, rubbing his head, mustache, torso and tail against Kleos's thick, muscular hand. And the giant, seeing him, said:

"Hello Aslonus, me too is very nice to see you. What's up," he asked. And he had a face as if he expected to get an answer from his pet. The man raised his right hand and stroked the animal's back. In doing so, he added to his little friend:

"I still can't be surprised by this soft coat of yours. It's amazing. Perfectly delicate."

Kotus thanked him another series of sounds pleasing to human ears. And after a while he turned and walked away. He paraded as if to say, "Look what a great tail I have." And it was true. A soft, fluffy tail with a rainbow finish.

"Magnificent pet," Kleos thought. Now he only needed a wife by his side. Fortunately, he could change that very quickly. It was enough to ask nicely.

"Come on, honey, see how beautiful it is here. Please. What a wonderful and joyful life we have," while saying these words, he slightly turned to the inside of the house, and his calm, gentle face beamed slightly from the smile.

"I'm coming" feminine, ear-pleasing, resonant voice could be heard from inside the building. After a while, the shapely young woman appeared right behind the young man. Her pretty face contrasted with the slightly pugnacious arrangement of her nose. She gazed dreamily at the horizon, admired the fields where life-giving plants grew. And then she looked up at the 'ball of fire'. It was the Daily Star that lit up their wonderful planet from morning to night: Faron. The woman sat down next to the man. Without saying a word, he put his hand around her, hugged and kissed her beautiful, blonde, long hair. They sat next to each other for a long time without a word. The couple enjoyed the natural tranquility surrounding them like petals around the center of a flower.

At Faron it was important, very important. All people tried to live in harmony with nature and enjoy every beautiful moment. A fleeting moment of life, which, after all, will never happen again. Because then, maybe tomorrow, there will be another great moment. But another, completely different. Giving a different joy. And the joy of natural life was what was most important to all humans from planet Faron.



Delnea in earthly clothes - artwork

The spouses sitting on the doorstep were the reflection of the majority of the people living on Faron. They wore bright, light shirts with buttons from top to bottom. For this they wore dark blue pants made of a slightly thicker material. Kleos had braces sewn on to his pants, because his upper body and almost no hips did not guarantee that his loose pants would stick to his heavily muscled body.

"I think we should go," the woman spoke first, looking at her beloved man. "It's your big day, baby. Remember?"

"Yes, my sweet Delneo. I remember," the man smiled looking somewhere into the distance. "We should go, but just a minute longer, okay?"

Kleos smiled broadly and pressed his wife even harder against him, with his strongly muscled hand. As if he was afraid she might have gone somewhere far away without him. It was strange that his hands, which looked like huge loaves of bread, did not hurt the frail woman. The man's shoulders almost blocked the entrance to their home, and her whole body was resting on only a bit of his right torso. He was at least three times as wide as her shoulders. Or maybe four times. Yes, Kleos was a powerful man. A true Faronian hero. In fact, this is not surprising. After all, his avatar was an elephant. One of the most powerful animal of Faron. And he experienced anastomosis with this wonderful animal almost 10 years ago. Now he is completely connected to the elephant and its nature. But today he will have another attempt, perhaps the experience of another Natural Anastomosis will be successful.

"Let's go," the woman said firmly. "You can't be late for your own anastomosis."

She stood up and tried to pull him by the hand, but neither twitched. It was not on her strength to raise such a powerful body. And he looked at her kindly.

"Neither fish nor elephants like to be late," said the man referring to his avatars: present and planned. A crude, broad smile conveyed the essence of his disposition. And then suddenly he got up and, lightly tugging on his beloved's hand, started straight ahead.

Delnea held his hand tightly and was naturally happy. For being with him and living on this wonderful, peaceful planet for many centuries. Because how can you not enjoy centuries-old peace? They only learned about violence, theft and war as children in school. But that was a long, long time ago when there were other ancient creatures on Faron. And now it is quiet and peaceful. All people enjoy the benefits of the Natural Heritage. They respect each other, do not commit crimes. People on Faron love and rejoice. They use what nature gives them on their wonderful planet. Thanks to her, they have everything: homes, food, clothes, beautiful natural decorations and, above all, their own lives. Everything, everything is natural here. How can it be even more wonderful and safe somewhere else?

The spouses were walking along the path towards the large buildings that stood not far on the horizon. They passed farmland, friends' buildings. And when passed by, they would always stop for a moment and exchange a few nice words. A good word, a nice gesture, a kiss on the cheek or a simple hug - they always bring joy. Lots of fun.

Thanks to them, everyone feels needed and appreciated. I guess that's why the most popular greeting on Faron was the sentence:

„I'm glad you're“.

So short, and so much contributing to the natural community on this life-giving planet. It is important to be there for others, not only for yourself, and to enjoy each other's moments. Isn't that a great idea?



Children's graphics - landscape of the planet Faron

As they approached the mighty buildings, they met more and more people. The closer they were to their destination, the more the crowd become more dense. Everyone wanted to see more anastomoses. Because there will probably be something to watch. Especially wonderful and spectacular are usually associated with plants.. And today there will be as many as two! Man and woman will become natural avatars of plants. Quasina will become the avatar of the rose flower, and Carinthiuss may achieve something that everyone is quietly dreaming of, and what is achievable for very few. It will become an oak avatar. And it will be like this tree: powerful and caring for others. Powerful strength, goodness and gentleness in the best Faronians version.

Delnea and Kleos went straight to the rear of the magnificent building. These buildings are the pride of Faron. They stand all over the planet. Natural Heritage Strongholds have been named according to their special purpose. In these buildings, "natural anastomosis" of people with animal and plant avatars were carried out. Every inhabitant of Faron, female and male, before the age of 25, made a natural anastomosis with a plant or an animal. To do this, he or she usually had to travel around the planet looking for a "natural sign". Sometimes it took many months. He visited various places, stayed with animals, listened to the whispers of plants, talked with nature, trying to understand it as much as possible. He swam in lakes, rivers and the only ocean in the Faron.

During the Natural Journey, all the inhabitants of Faron supported him. Because everyone had to go through such a journey at least once in their life. Without the support of the entire planet, reaching understanding with nature would not be possible. This was understood and respected by all the inhabitants of this wonderful planet.

The Natural Journey continued until at last the young Faronian received the proper "natural sign". Some received it very early. As teenagers. And others in later life. It could have happened anywhere. Quasina, for example, who is today one of the three candidates for the anastomosis, received such a signal from the rose. And this at the age of only 18 years. She didn't need to take a natural hike. Being in the garden next to her house, the rose flowers began to tilt in her direction. That was amazing. Every visit to the back of the house, or any other place where there were roses, always caused and still causes the same effect. Roses 'cling' to her, and she now also to them. But not always 'natural signs' are so quickly and so clearly visible. Sometimes people misread what nature shows them. And then the merger does not end successfully. And it may even end in disaster. Because nature can't be forced to do anything. You have to know her and understand her. And in case of incorrect reading of natural signs, it becomes necessary to look for other, naturally friendly plants or animals. All in order to become a better person.

Coming back to Kleos - he already has one avatar. Like the vast majority of Faron residents. And it's rare for someone to have two. But when there are such signs on the part of nature, one must not refuse. Nature shows what can be useful in a person's life. What skill, what other living creature. You just need to learn to listen to it humbly. This is what it is with Kleos. For several months, when it has been swimming in the water, fish have appeared around it. Closer and closer. As if they were encircling him. And it will probably end only after making a Natural Anastomosis with the fish. It will be today, here in one of the Natural Heritage Strongholds. Probably called because of its geographic location: The South Wind.



One of the Natural Heritage Strongholds - children's visualization

Natural Heritage Strongholds are great architectural achievements. The smallest of them could contain at least tens of thousands of Faronians. There, meditations and games were held together. Especially in bad weather. Great social events were organized there, during which people rejoice, sing, and play different games. Entire generations and families: children, parents, grandparents, sisters, uncles, aunts, .. Everyone does what brings joy and happiness in life. These magnificent buildings are real refuges of a happy, human life and foundations of a centuries-old peace.

When the spouses - Kleos and Delnea entered the back of the building, they were greeted by an elderly, gray-haired man. This short and slightly fat man was dressed in a ceremonial, dark navy blue habit with plant artifacts sewn on. He was to lead all of today's Anastomosis Ceremonies. This guy held one of the most important position on the Faron. He was a Natural Kledzyn.

It is worth knowing that Natural Anastomosis, by some Faronians was called Natural Fusion. But most people used the former name.

"Hello Delneo and you Kleos, avatar of the mighty elephant," the old man greeted them with a smile on his lips. In keeping with the needs of the ceremony, he asked an extremely important question:

"Do you confirm – Kleos – the desire of today's Natural Anastomosis with the fish and all the natural consequences associated with it?" had to utter this question formula according to tradition. Only after confirming it, could he invite a given person to the Fusion Ceremony.

"Hello Master of Ceremony, Natural Kledzyn. Thank you for kindly greeting my beloved wife and my humble person. Take the Ancient Gesture of Humility from us," by saying these words, Kleos put his left hand on his heart, and his right hand a little lower, and made a gentle, but on Faron, very significant bow. A similar Sign of Humility was made by his spouse smiling at the nice older man. "Yes, I do confirm that I want the Anastomosis and become an avatar of a fish," Kleos added with a confident, firm voice. Thus, he too was in harmony with tradition.

Kledzyn returned the Ancient Gesture of Humility and added:

"Thank you very much for confirming your willingness to make a great change in your life. Since you are sure that the fusion will be accomplished, please sit on the Benches of Nature next to Quasina and Carinthius. Together you will be waiting for the Fusion Ceremony. And Delneo, I invite you to the Natural Viewing Platform, where you will be able to admire today's, probably wonderful spectacle."

Kleos and Delnea exchanged a tender hug and she whispered in his ear:

"Good luck, my beloved husband." Looking deep into the eyes of the 'chosen fish and elephant' - she moved away in the direction indicated by Kledzyn.

On Faron, everyone was equal. No one could be treated better or worse than others. But during the Anastomosis, the closest ones: family and friends of the people making the day of the Anastomosis, were given special places on the Natural Viewing Platform. They could take pride in the people they loved. This time it was Delnea's honor. She's gone to take her rightful place. She had to hurry, because it took a long

time to get up the stairs. And she did not want to miss any anastomosis, especially her beloved husband with a fish.

Kleos confidently walked over to a large wooden piece of furniture made of several very thick boards. It was an ancient Nature Bench. Legends said it was as old as life on the planet Faron. The seat could accommodate at least fifteen people. But only two sat on it. Previously mentioned by Kledzyn: Quasina - nice, likeable, very young woman and tall, broad-shouldered Carinthius. Though if his dimensions were to be compared to Kleos, despite his solid body, he looked quite average when compared to the elephant avatar.

"Hello Friends in Nature and Natural Anastomosis," Kleos said with a smile the necessary ritual words towards a woman and a man. At the same time, he performed the Ancient Gesture of Humility. It is true that he did not know these people before, but he knew that the woman is going to fuse with the rose and the man wants to become the avatar of the mighty oak.

"Welcome, Friend in Nature and Natural Anastomosis," they answered almost simultaneously, also making an Ancient Gesture of Humility. All according to tradition. Nature, tradition and humility! On them was based the coexistence of people on Faron with each other and all other living organisms. Everyone respected their customs and their surroundings.

Kleos sat on the left side of Carinthius. On his right, sat Quasina. She will be the first to receive the honor of joining. Her two pretty eyes were looking curiously and with evident apprehension at their surroundings.

„A pretty face and a deep, soothing look," thought Kleos of her, looking deeply into the young girl's eyes. "She looks like a blooming flower of a delicate but wild rose. The poor woman, seems very stressed. She answers softly, almost inaudibly, clearly needed spiritual help. Probably the young age causes her current state of mind, " the man continued his thoughts.

"It will be okay, be calm in nature," he said, smiling broadly in her direction.

When Quasina heard these words and saw the warm, smiling face of Kleos, she apparently calmed down. Maybe she even smiled a little.

"Thank you, thank you very much," Quasina replied with a gentle voice, smiling charmingly at the same time.

Carinthius, seated among them, did not seem to hear their exchange of pleasantries. The man was acting calm, apparently he was meditating. This was probably the way he was preparing for the most important day of his life.

Kleos knew that this would be their first Natural Anastomosis, and that means the challenge ahead of them is very big. He remembered perfectly what it was going through in preparing for his first natural ritual. This uncertainty, the risk of being rejected and presented to these thousands of gathered people. But now he only felt peace and believed he was right.

And that day, anything could have happened. It must have been an extraordinary day. Because all three planned Natural Anastomoses were rare events: the beautiful rose, the mighty oak and the fish as a second avatar of Kleos. He had too evocative thoughts, feelings and experiences with fish in his life to be able to doubt for a moment the success of today's Natural Anastomosis.

„Yes, there will be no rejection," he thought of himself this time. Kleos was still sitting quietly and calmly. Exactly as dictated by the tradition and the ritual of fusion. The man closed his eyes and, like Carinthius, fell into gentle meditation.

Meanwhile, Delnea had entered the Viewing Platform. Several dozen people were already sitting there, including some of her friends. She bowed to everyone present with a welcoming gesture and made the Ancient Gesture of Humility. Being the closest to the person experiencing the anastomosis, she sat in the front row. A special place with support awaited her. As she sat down and felt an overwhelming pride in her wonderful husband. Though she was also concerned about what was about to happen. Few people experience a double anastomosis. According to their tradition, the second anastomosis is like a prophecy pointing to an important future event or events. It means great deeds await her husband. "Only what," she thought, looking down. It was located on the edge of a wooden platform, secured by a wooden railing. Tree boughs on both sides and the wall of the Natural Heritage Strongholds at the rear. It was on these three elements that the platform was mounted. Thanks to this, it was stable and safe.

An elderly woman sat next to Delnea.

„Probably Quasina's or Carinthius mother," thought. She looked at her wrinkled face. "Rather Carinthius, they are similar," continued reflecting. But she didn't dare ask.

Delnea looked around. The first time she was here, so high. When Kleos was anastomosed with an elephant, she knew him quite poorly and watched the ritual from below, just like most. Woman was merely a teenager and then could only dream of such an amazing husband. And now he has it at his fingertips, night and day. Kleos is hers and hers alone.

" If only he would be persuaded to do so ... ," she thought shyly looking around. " I will have to talk to him so that he understands the essence of the problem ...".

For a while she struggled with persistent, negative thoughts, but after a while she focused on what was good and now the most important. She looked down at the wonderful people sitting there. Entire families sat on a large, wooden, flat audience. Some had blankets, usually for children, others sat directly on the wooden floor. Everyone, joyful, cheerful, happy. Ready for the wonderful Anastomosis Ceremony. A show that's always been different. Never, but it was never the course and effects of anastomosis were not the same. Everyone was curious about what nature would present to them this time. Their Natural Mother and Breadwinner.

„Wonderful view," thought Delnea, looking at the rejoicing tens of thousands of Faron residents. "Wonderful! But it could be even better. Let me just convince him, and then the others .. ," continued her thoughts. "The world is changing, we must follow it too ...".

Negative thoughts, however, returned, apparently tormenting her and apparently knocking her out of balance. She looked a bit sad looking down. The ellipsoidal plane of the audience surrounded the several-dozen-meter-long stage, also made in the shape of an ellipse. Because as all the inhabitants of Faron were convinced, the ellipse is a perfectly natural shape. Further parts of the audience were located a little higher and those closer to the stage were at its level, and maybe even slightly below. This also allowed those who sat far away to see what was happening on stage. Under the influence of the noise she heard and looked up. Noise and crackling – these are sounds that came out of the roof. After a while, it began to open. Centimeter by centimeter. Until the end. Gathered around the stage saw magnificent blue clouds and warm rays of the Daily Star.

When Natural Kledzyn entered the stage, there was complete silence. Viewers knew he would not say a word. Anyway, even if he did, most of the people in the distance would not hear or know the meaning of the words. In keeping with tradition, he performed a gesturing dance.



Dancing Natural Kledzyn - Visualization

Probably few, who did not know him earlier, could suspect that in this advanced age there is so much lightness and dance finesse. Like a young man - he moved his arms, legs, hips, torso and head. With his whole body, he painted a natural message that everyone knows perfectly well from an early age:

*„Today is the time for a wonderful anastomosis,
The Human and his natural reflection.“*

Yes, everyone knew that. Even as a baby in the cradle, every inhabitant of this planet heard these two sentences for the first time. And at school, during the whole year, classes were conducted with children so that they could properly understand the message coming from nature:

*„Today is the time for a wonderful anastomosis,
The Human and his natural reflection.“*

This message was the essence of the life and the planet Faron existence. Thanks to the wisdom contained in these two simple sentences, there was no violence or any other crime on this planet. People loved and respected each other. Themselves and everything natural. At the same time rejecting the artificial, which could destroy the beauty and harmony in which they lived.

After Kledzyn's ceremonial performance, it was time for the rituals of Natural Anastomosis. Thanks to them, man acquired skills characteristic of his natural counterparts. But not only that was important. Owing to the possession of an avatar, its owner achieved an inner balance that enabled him to live calm and peacefully in the midst of the planet Faron nature.



Female rose avatar - dancing Quasina

Quasina was the first to take the stage. A beautiful young woman, slender and joyful. She looked like a magnificent flower that spreads joy in her surroundings. Woman entered through a wide door located under the upper part of the audience. A special entrance for future avatars.

On the other side of the stage, several strong men brought flowers in special wooden, carved chests: beautiful roses. Each of them has a different color: yellow, bright red, blue, orange, green, brown and purple. Natural Anastomosis with plants almost always takes place in the formula of a wonderful dance, during which a man "floats" on the stage boards. That's what happened with Quasina. The ritual dance performed by her was a real feast for everyone who had the pleasure of participating in the ceremony. Young woman did not seem to touch the floor at all. Her whole slender and flexible body tried to connect with nature - natural harmony and peace of the surrounding wonderful world. Viewers were delighted with her feminine charm and light, ballet movements. Probably not only people liked this view. Apparently flowers – too. After only a few tens of seconds, the purple rose began leaning toward a wonderful young woman. The others also made a gentle move, but apparently gave preference to a purple colleague. It must be admitted that they fit perfectly together: the purple rose and the dancer. A woman in ritual dance slowly approached a favorable, beautiful rose. The flower, as if performing similar movements, slightly waved in the wind approaching in the direction of the dancer. Great view! And so natural. Suddenly, Mother Nature gave the sign: little clouds ran from the rose and the woman: purple and cream. The clouds went up slightly and at a height of about 2 meters they swirled and turned into an anastomosis. The view was so amazing that a groan of delight and surprise passed through the entire audience. Such a quick anastomosis is rare. It meant that Quasina would have unique abilities and that she would be a great avatar of the rose.

The purple rose



Beautiful, colorful clouds, after smoothly combining and mixing, turned into a large ball of multi-colored mist. And this one, rising another few meters up, exploded like a soap bubble bursting when touched by a human hand. Most of the colored haze fell on Quasina and the rose. The rest flew much farther towards the people seated closest

to the stage. Seeing this multi-colored spectacle, people almost exploded. They applauded, screamed, cheered, rejoicing in Quasina's happiness. And the dancer? She stopped, walked over to the rose, knelt down and placed a gentle kiss on its petals. The softest that she could make with her red, delicate lips so as not to destroy the wonderful gift of nature. Everyone around stood up and applauded, rejoicing as if they themselves had been so lucky. The great spectacle!

Delnea looked at the people sitting next to her. Some of them were crying with happiness. They were probably the closest relatives of the wonderful Quasina. A memory flashed through her mind, of her own anastomosis. She was the avatar of the wild puma, and the puma was her avatar. Because that was the way it was understood on Faron. If animals, plants and people are equal, then a person becomes an avatar of an animal or plant. And the animal or plant receives the gift of being an avatar of man. Natural anastomoses led to a perfect understanding and harmony of people with other living beings.

At the end of her magnificent performance, Quasina, spinning slightly with happiness in the dance, performed a Ancient Gesture of Humility in every direction of the world. The audience made the same sign in her direction, again beating hard applause and cheers congratulating the wonderful anastomosis. Then a young woman walked off the stage, and her avatar flowers were taken away by a group of men serving today's anastomosis ceremony. Carrying them among the people, they also received great applause. Or maybe it wasn't applause for the men, but for the beautiful roses? Yes, I suppose it was applause for the beautiful gifts of nature.

Meanwhile, on the stage, the place of a beautiful, young woman anastomosed with an even more magnificent rose, was again taken by Natural Kledzyn. Calm has reigned. The master of ceremonies performed with his old but still lithe body - a dance message known to all gathered:

*„Today is the time for a wonderful anastomosis,
The Human and his natural reflection.“*

The leader of the ceremony left, and the eyes of the audience saw Carinthus. A young, tall man with rather rough facial features and a stocky body build. He turned toward the oak tree, looked at it with deep eyes. Man probably wanted to get inside that wonderful tree or maybe only wanted to convey the important message? Or maybe a request for friendly treatment? After a long moment, he began the male ritual dance of anastomosis. At first, he evoked sinister, natural forces somewhere very high. Wind, hurricane, thunder, lightning. Then, with firm, strong movements, he imitated an oak shield on which powerful powers strike. The man bent under the onslaught of invisible forces, and when it seemed that he was about to fall, he leaned towards one of the Oaks supporting the viewing platform. And the oak tree stretched out brown-green branches towards him. It was as if the oak tree supported Carinthus with its strong arms. Man together with a powerful plant in a common struggle for survival and defense of the weaker.

During the struggle with imaginary forces, there must have been a deviation from the vertical of the tree trunk. At one point, the platform creaked, and the people sitting on it let out gentle groans. Was that fear? But the oak withstood, again. So is man. At some point, when Carinthius was very close to the tree, one of the branches struck the dancer. A loud exclamation of surprise ran through the entire audience. Does the oak not agree to natural anastomosis? Maybe the ceremony needs to be interrupted? The branch and leaves wrapped around Carinthius and dragged the man for a moment into the crown of the tree. The leaves concealed him for at least a dozen or so seconds from human sight.

Everyone present at the ceremony froze with impressions. There was a perfect silence. Fear seemed to spread to everyone present. The relatives of Carinthius, seated next to Delnea, rose. In their eyes they had horror and tears. The family knew what it could end up with and were expecting a final, it's probably not necessarily too happy. Then, after a long time from the green crown of the tree, Carinthius flew up from the crown of the tree like a slingshot shot - several meters up ... And after a while it was already falling down. The laws of Faronian physics were inexorable:

„What it will fly up must someday fall“.

The young man would inevitably crash in the audience if there were no oak trees. Branches grabbed him at the last moment, just before hitting the floor. The brazen nature of the tree could only be compared to its mighty structure. The oak set the man on the boards of the audience and, still slightly undulating, returned to its previous, vegetal idleness. Maybe it was just an illusion of hundreds of people, but it was as the branches formed a smile. It was a wonderful and unequivocal sign of the support of a mighty tree for the natural man. The Natural Anastomosis was a great success. People got up applauding. Everyone rejoiced. And probably never before has anyone experienced such an emotional and, for a moment, dangerous, albeit positive anastomosis. It was an amazing spectacle. Awesome! Thousands of people applauded the man who had the honor of anastomosis and the oak. A wonderful plant that gives strength and courage to your avatar. At the end of his stay on the stage, Carinthus made the Ancient Gesture of Humility towards the oak, and the tree again, slightly undulating, apparently reciprocated. Then the same sign of a joyful young man also performed in every direction of the world. The people in the audience reciprocated the Ancient Gesture of Humility. And the oak? He also leaned slightly, as if trying to make an ancient, natural gesture toward all people. Apparently, he tried to confirm that people and trees are one nature. The young man with peace and a smile on his lips, the last gesture – a gentle nod, greeted a wonderful creature of nature and came off the stage.

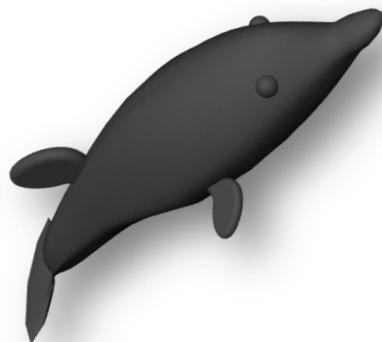
After a while, the Natural Kledzyn reappeared. Again, there was silence. Everyone was staring at the most important message on Faron. But this time something special was going to happen. Therefore, the message of the dancing old man was different – it consisted of two parts:

*„Today is the time for a wonderful anastomosis,
The Human and his natural reflection.”*

*„That person whom natural, double honor meets,
Touches the great and important things in own life.”*

It's Kleos time. When he appeared on stage, Delnea's heart trembled. She looked at her lover, asking Mother Nature to bless him and allow him to experience a double anastomosis. On the other side of the stage, where the flowers used to stand, there was now an oval aquarium with several small fish in it. Beautiful, shiny, colorful. And one other - completely gray. But before the young man could do anything, there was a loud sound coming from a great distance.

Gray Fish - Natural Anastomosis



"Elephants! Elephants! It's the sound of their trumpets," people in the audience shouted, hearing sounds coming from a distance. "They support him!"

Yeah. It's true. Apparently, a herd of elephants decided to support their human avatar in an act of union. The man waited until all sounds were heard: human and animal. He closed his eyes, slightly raised his hands and shouted loudly, very loudly:

"Thank you my beloved friends in nature. Thank you!"

It was amazing. It was amazing. The spirit of natural elation filled everyone here. And the peace and balance of Kleos spread throughout the stage. He waited a moment longer, because there is no point in rushing. Then he began the Anastomosis Ceremony. Luckily, he didn't have to dance. And well, because in his performance the dance is so clumsy that it is usually difficult for people to stop laughing. But well it is not easy to move gracefully being two-meter and over hundred-kilo human. Oh, it's not easy. The hero of the Natural Anastomosis came closer to the aquarium and made the Ancient Gesture of Humility towards the floating animals. He knelt and sat on his own limbs in front of them at least two meters from the aquarium. Kleos closed his eyes, began meditation. A man was facing the swimming friends. The blissful silence throughout the great building testified that something wonderful, unique was happening. Natural Meditation went on and on. And with it peace and quiet in the audience. Thousands of people froze in anticipation of the greatest.

Meanwhile, in the aquarium, one of the fish, the gray one, was approaching Kleos second by second. Seconds passed, turning into a minute, then into two, three, .. All in perfect silence and great tension waited for the anastomosis with the fish. Suddenly, droplets began to rise above the water level of the aquarium. Against the laws of science. First, vertically. Drop by drop - the water was going upward, as if climbing an invisible peak. Even the people of Faron are hard to believe in such a sight. Droplets traveling against the laws of physics? But in accordance with the Will Of Nature! The rays of the Daily Star falling on the wandering droplets, caused them to change their color. Each of the droplets changed color every now and then. And there were more and more droplets. More and more. Until finally, a stream was formed that protruded above the aquarium by at least a meter. At some point, the stream broke through an invisible edge and began to flow down. Now an ellipse-shaped loop has formed. The water went up, went back to the aquarium and up again.

Kleos opened his eyes, stood up and moved a little closer to the aquarium. And in it there was a movement, a gray fish swam up the stream formed just a moment ago. And then another. The young man put both hands in the stream, and the fish in turn each came to his hands rubbing against them, and then floated down. Along with the last fish, the stream fell into the interior of the aquarium. This is how the third Natural Anastomosis happened, as amazing as the previous two.

The audience again, for the third time on this wonderful, Faronian day –exploded with joy. Or maybe a little bit of disbelief, too? Because how can they believe what they saw today? A rose dancing with a beautiful woman, an oak playing with a man, and water with fish contradicting the principles of science. Yes! It's a wonderful and amazing day. Full of natural beauty and natural wonders. And all this happened thanks to Mother Nature.

As the fish fell into the aquarium, tears of happiness and joy flowed down Delnea's cheeks. She wept as she applauded her beloved. The woman rejoiced in his success, was very, very proud of him. But she also enjoyed what Quasina and Carinthus had achieved. Kleos's wife was even seduction by thoughts that questioned her plans. She asked herself aloud:

" Am I really right?"

But she did not receive a response. It was so loud everywhere that probably no one heard her inner emotions.

Meanwhile, on the stage, as befits a Faronian, Kleos made an Ancient Gesture of Humility towards the fish, thanking them for allowing a wonderful fusion. Then he shared this gesture with all the people gathered in this beautiful place. At the end, he walked at a leisurely pace towards the exit. The fish were taken out with the aquarium by the ceremony staff.

The master of the anastomosis ceremony appeared on the stage again. With a gesture directed towards the entrance for the participants of the anastomosis, he invited the human heroes of today. Quasina, Carinthius and Kleos performed the Ancient Gesture of Humility and stood next to the older man. Kledzyn allowed for more applause and cheers from the audience. It was another thank you for the wonderful spectacle. Then he miraculously danced another important message for the inhabitants of the Faron:

*„Not us or them, it was Nature that chose them,
This is her will, that mother Nature wanted.“*

When old man finished dancing, he paused and raised his hands gently up, looked straight ahead. It was a sign. Now it is the turn of the tens of thousands gathered. Each of them spoke these two magical sentences aloud:

*„Not us or them, it was Nature that chose them,
This is her will, that mother Nature wanted.“*

And the power in the natural message was so great that shivers ran through the bodies of all gathered.

Natural Kledzyn lowered his hands, then raised it again to reverberate the motto of today's meeting:

*„Not us or them, it was Nature that chose them,
This is her will, that mother Nature wanted.”*

The old man lowered his hands again. Now everyone was applauding, shouting with happiness, hugging and kissing. Those gathered in the audience knew that the official Anastomosis Ceremonies were over. The end of the ceremony marked the beginning of the fun.

Children and adults played together until the evening. And when the little ones were tired, their parents took them to adjacent rooms, where they could rest and even sleep. Their safety was supervised by the eldest, who did not necessarily feel well in games, having fun or dances.



Twilight on the planet Faron - children's drawing

The fun lasted almost until morning, with delicious, natural food and natural drink. Of course, with natural moderation. Nobody was forced to do anything here. The essence of play is for everyone to have fun as they like. Of course, respecting others and the traditions and culture of the wonderful planet Faron. Fun, like any other activity, should be primarily natural.

Kleos and his wife rejoiced and played with the others almost until morning. The night was warm and conducive to common, natural feasting. And in the morning, happy and joyful, they went to their wonderful home to enjoy themselves there. After which, presumably intoxicated with carnal love, they fell into a peaceful Faronian sleep.



Daily Star – Faron planet, graphics

Late in the morning, unfortunately, their happiness was unexpectedly lost. Though not immediately. Because they stood up in peace. Spouses did morning, natural basic exercises and ate a tasty, natural breakfast. As it soon turns out - their last meal together. Although eating it – they did not realize it. Or at least one of them.

When they were planning a walk around the area, several intruders rushed into their house. These were the Harpies. Two-legged, two-hand intelligent beings with two small wings on their backs. They looked a bit like the human race. However, their very "cold" facial features definitely could not be confused with any man. Especially when you add to this flattened and elongated vertically head. Without a word of warning, they fired electric charges at Kleos. He was hit in both legs and in the torso. Even such a colossus could not cope with such blows. Due to the shock, he fell to the floor. With full mental faculties, he could only look at the binding of his own body with ropes. He saw his beloved Delnea. She looked at him. The man wanted to get up, save her. But the electric charges he received were too strong. They paralyzed most of his massive body. He was completely powerless.

His spouse, after exchanging a few words with one of the Harpies, leaned slightly towards her husband. She looked sadly into his numb eyes and said:

"Nothing to worry beloved, everything will be fine. You'll find out soon. I hope you understand and accept it."

Then she turned around and went outside.

"What's going on?" thought Kleos in disbelief. "Where do they take my beloved wife?"

Kleos wanted to scream, but he couldn't. The man lifted his upper body and tried to get up. Then he received a very strong impact, some hard object, into the back of his head. Slowly losing consciousness, felt the heat of his own blood running down his neck.

EXTRAS

FROM THE NOVEL

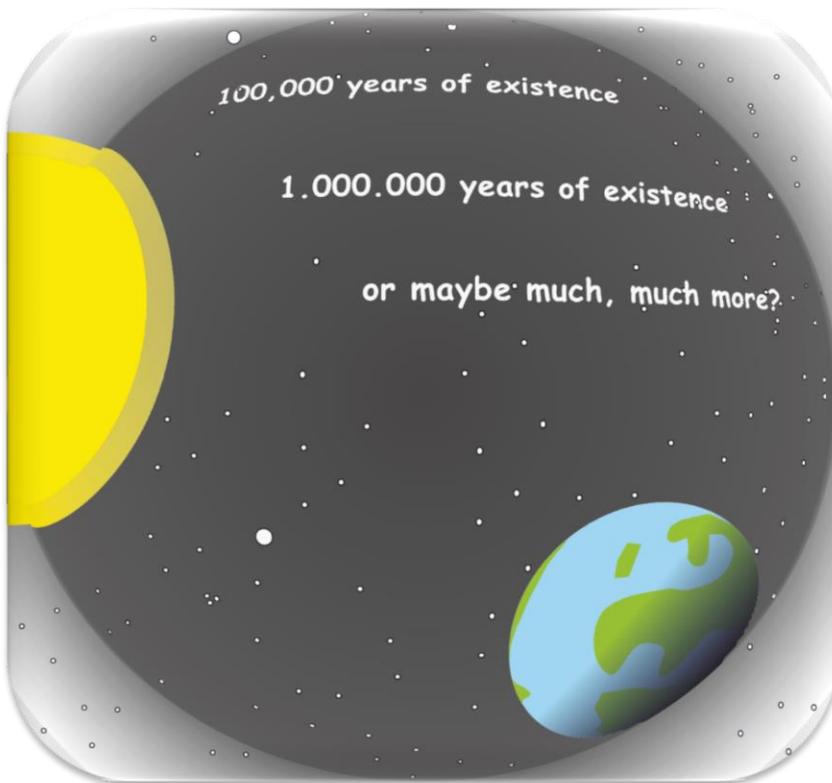
NATURAL

PRINCIPLES OF LIFE

CHRONOLOGY

known elements and history of the Universe

*„Tens of thousands of years ago, the
story of the Universe began,
Is its existence a matter of chance or an
intentional work?“*



Universe - overview graphic

C century BC and much, much earlier

(more than 10,000 years ago - hundredth century BC)

the Universe - Earth

The Hermonians appeared on Earth.

The creation of the magnificent Hermonian settlement on an island later called Atlantis by humans.

LXXX (80) century B. C.

Earth

Creation of a second large Hermonian settlement on a Celtic Island, by the people called Hy-Brasil.

The Birth of Hermonian Brugus.

LXX (70) century B. C.

Earth

The United Hermonian Forces repel the onslaught of the homicidal Xylin race, in battle especially distinguished two friends: Karus and Brugus.

People in the Asian part of the Earth see "heavenly protector" – they build a temple for them and treat them like deities.

Hiding from the human senses of both the natural seat of Hermonians: Atlantis and Hy-Brasil.

XL (40) century B. C.

Earth - Faron

Hermonians save the Earth from cosmic plunderers – the Faron race. However, many thousands of people possessed by deceiving faith, recognize the Faronian as their gods and fly with them to their planet called Faron.

XI (11) century B. C.

Faron

The Great Revolt of the Humans: Descendants of Earthlings defeat native Faronians and take power on planet Faron.

X century B. C.

Earth

United Hermon forces fend off attack by space killers seeking human blood.

IX century B. C.

Earth

People in the European part of the Earth see "heavenly protectors", begin to place temples on them and treat heroes as deities.

Hermon's heroes arrive at Olympus.

V century B. C.

Earth

As a result of Karus betrayal, there is a great battle of heroes, facing each other two old friends: Brugus and Karus. The latter, after losing the fight, is sentenced along with his supporters to several centuries: banishment and exclusion from the Hermon race.

II century B. C.

Earth – Dark Zone

For the first time, Hermonians dies at the hands of an insidious man.

The Hermonians move their headquarters to the Dark Zone, completely separated from the people.

I century p.n.e.

Earth

Hermonians try to "leave" the human consciousness by creating so-called "principles of faith" for people. They direct people's attention to faith in supernatural beings who are not on Earth but in "heavenly paradise".

Hermonian's goal is also to bring peace between people. Unfortunately, people in the name of faith and supernatural forces in faith-related begin centuries-old religious wars.

VI century A. D.

Earth – Seventh Planet

With the help of Hermonians and their high-tech ship called Mega Bell – The Great Wizard Merlin leaves Earth, and with him many thousands of people (women, children, men). They manage to reach a great place called the Seventh Planet.

A new beginning – the start of building a peaceful society on the Seventh Planet.

VIII century A. D.

Seventh Planet

The first and only one episode of war between people on the Seventh Planet. Merlin does not allow war - using possessed magical powers and Hermonian technology: Mega Bell. He brings peace between the inhabitants of the planet.

XIII century A. D.

Seventh Planet

Merlin's withdrawal from the daily life of the inhabitants of the Seventh Planet.

XVI century A. D.

Earth

Hermonian Brugus wants to understand the human race.
Therefore, he makes a decision about life among people.
Restricts contacts with his ancient race.

XVII century A. D.

Seventh Planet

In the comfort of his cave, an old magician begins work on
returning to his beloved Earth.

Construction of the Humble Bell begins.

XX century A. D.

Seventh Planet

Creation of Harpies and Mrons.

The Birth of Astilus.

XXI century A. D.

Seventh Planet – Faron – Earth

~ 2010

Mrons and Harpies take power on the Seventh
Planet.

Astilus leaves the Seventh Planet, arrives on Earth.

~ 2020

Harpies arrive at Faron.

The White Monk is born.

Brugus joins Astilus.

~ 2025 – THE BEGINNING OF THE OAK TABLE COVENANT

Kleos goes to The Earth.

Attempting to create an Oak Table Covenant.

The first joint battle of allies from different worlds.

that is, the beginning of the 2nd volume

EARTH Return of the Lord of Magic - I invite you to discover the next part of the adventures of Astilus and his allies

AUTHOR: Dariusz Gołębiowski

DEATH AND GLORY

(it will be in the next part of the novel, you absolutely need to find out if a tragedy will happen?)

A young magician should have a long and glorious future

But he had not yet achieved fame or glory

And now his body is lying limp and barely breathing

His plans and goals were great, yet he had accomplished so little

Excerpt from the magical epic: DEATH AND GLORY

Translation from the Hermonian original:

Dariusz Golebiowski

SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT

DESCRIPTION OF THE UNIVERSE

SPECIES AND

RACES

OCCURRING IN THE FIRST

VOLUME OF THE STORY

HERMONIANS

two-legged and two-handed sentient beings living in The Dark Zone.

They arose as a result of the interference of the All-Gods. Hermonians look identical to people, except that they do not possess most human disabilities. They are guided by sense, mind and natural laws written in an ancient book called: Natural Rules of Life. Since prehistoric times, they inhabited the Earth, taking care of its natural balance. In case of danger, Hermonians were its defenders. They have repeatedly defended Earth from the attacks of space invaders.

Over the centuries, they voluntarily gave up dominance on Earth to the human race, mainly due to difficulties in reproducing.

Not very numerous, but the most extreme variation of the Hermonians, created an artificial race named Vampires and, together with them, swore destruction to humans. In order to scare people away, they invented the ritual of drinking human blood (about this will be in Volume 2 that novel).

Type of food: only plant food.

They live about 10,000 people years.

They can perfectly control their own emotions.

Very strong physically and mentally.

Specimens: male, female and children.

Gender: heterosexual, bisexual and homosexual, do not create families in the human sense .

They have a high level of intelligence.

Thanks to the ability to make synergy with nature, they are able to use their resources to a very high degree:

Brain – the level of utilization around 96%,

Bloodstream – the level of utilization around 90%,

Natural forces – the level of utilization around 95%.

WIZARDS WIBSERACT

two-legged and two-handed intelligent creatures.

They arose as a result of the interference of the All-Gods, by merging several already existing races (primarily: Humans, Hermonians and Demonians). From the very beginning of their existence, they were one of the least numerous races in the Universe.

They are guided by astrology, secret knowledge, mind and reason. They have many unusual abilities, including: creating air creatures (Air Magic). Since prehistoric times, they inhabited the Earth and very often together with the Hermonians defended this planet against the attacks of cosmic invaders.

They look just like the average person, with many human disabilities.

Several races (including people) fought with them for many centuries. Their Magical Powers and Mystery Sciences were generally not accepted. This resulted in the almost complete destruction of the Wibseract Mage race. On Earth, their remnants survived only thanks to the help of the Hermonians. Some of them moved to other planets of the Universe.

In each family, only the oldest of them possesses Magical Powers. He is known as the Dforowian. After the death of such an individual, his Magical Powers are transferred to the oldest child,

regardless of whether he is a woman or a man. If the eldest descendant did not live to see this moment, the Magical Powers usually "drifted away into the Nothingness of Everything", and the entire lineage became an ordinary human element. Over the centuries, it has happened that those gifted with Magical Powers were two, and sometimes even three, other than the firstborn.

Type of food: plant food, sometimes meat and above all the Aether of the Universe.

Due to the decline of the breed - no reliable information on life expectancy. However, there are known instances of Vibseract Mages with Magical Powers for more than 5,000 people years.

Specimens: male, female and children.

Gender: heterosexual, they form families in which they raise children.

Mages have a high level of intelligence.

Thanks to the ability to synergize with Aether and the Secret Powers of the Universe, their resources and possibilities are theoretically unlimited. However, there is no known history of Dforowian reaching the maximum resource of the Natural Being. But a few of them have come close to that level.

PEOPLE

two-legged and two-handed intelligent creatures.

Humans arose as a result of the interference of the All-Gods. Over the course of many centuries, different varieties of the human race have conquered several planets, including:

Earth from the Solar System,

Seventh Planet of the Keron System,

Faron from the Ancient System,

Paradise from the Main System.

Type of food: plant food and animal meat.

They have a strong ability to reproduce.

Specimens: male, female and children.

Gender: heterosexual, bisexual and homosexual, they form families in which they raise children.

They usually live up to 100 years.

People cannot control their emotions and drives (desires).

Weak physically and mentally.

They have an average level of intelligence.

People make little use of their Being resources:

Brain – the level of utilization around 30%,

Bloodstream – the level of utilization around 30%,

Natural forces – the level of utilization around 5%.

MRONS

Artificial Race.

Three-legged and three-handed intelligent beings, very strong physically, slightly reminiscent of the human race.

Mrons are mainly a cross between draft animals and most likely humans. They were created on the Seventh Planet of the Keron system.

The third leg comes out of the back above their bottom, directly from the so-called "cross". It is an ideal support during stoppages or heavy physical work. A third extra hand is "built in" on the back between the shoulder blades and the nape of the neck. It is perfect for handling your own face from behind your head and for holding additional elements.

For many years, they served people as cheap labor, the so-called intelligent pets.

By allying with the Harpies, the Mrons ended Human rule on the Seventh planet of the Keron system.

Type of food: only plant food.

They have a strong ability to reproduce.

Gender: heterosexual, create families with many children, raise their own children.

Individuals: male, female and children.

They live mostly up to 100 years.

Mrons can't control their emotions and drives (desires).

Physically strong, mentally weak.

They have a level of intelligence below average.

Mrons use the resources of the Being to a small extent:

Brain - the level of utilization around 10%,

Bloodstream - the level of utilization around 35%,

Natural forces - the level of utilization around 7%.



HARPIES

Artificial Race.

Two-legged, two-armed sentient beings with two small wings on their backs, resembling the human race. They are slightly taller than humans, they have human but very "cold" facial features. The head is somewhat flattened and elongated vertically. Harpies were created on Seven Planet of the Keron system as a result of genetic experiments – an unsuccessful attempt to create a subhuman. Initially bred as experimental beings, they got out of the laboratory areas. For many years they lived in primitive conditions (forests, caves, undergrounds, catacombs). They used the acquired knowledge from people to produce more individuals of their own race.

As a result of alliance with Mrons, the Harpies ended Human rule on the Seventh Planet of the Keron system.

Type of food: strongly carnivorous, they love raw meat and blood - especially human blood.

Sex: bred in a completely artificial way, individual specimens are neither female, nor male, nor zwitterions. The notion of gender among Harpies does not exist at all! No children (natural descendants).

New specimens arise in an artificial way, inter alia, through the use of elements of the human body.

Harpies usually live up to 100 years, but with the right food, including elements of the human body, they can live much longer.

However, due to the short existence of this breed, no reliable data is available on this subject.

They have almost no emotions and sex drives.

Very strong physically and mentally.

Harpies have a level of intelligence above average.

They use the resources of the Being:

Brain - utilization level around 35%,

Blood circulation - utilization rate around 50%,

Natural forces - utilization rate around 0%.

Attention!

Harpies show very predatory behavior, especially towards people.

The greatest delicacy: human blood.



VAMPIRES

**(you will meet them in the second volume of the novel – title: EARTH
The return of the Lord of Magic)**

Artificial Race.

People who, desiring longevity, agreed to serve the rebellious Hermonians. Thanks to the Hermonian mixture received every few months, they obtained the desired longevity. In return, they became infertile. They are able to live probably over 500 years (and maybe much longer), but only as long as they receive the Hermonian elixir. The ingredients of the elixir are a closely guarded secret. There is a suspicion that these are, among others, two types of blood – different breeds. Including probably hermonian.

By transforming into Vampires, humans gain more than twice the strength, endurance and speed. But even then the Hermonians are several times more productive than them.

Type of food: carnivorous.

They cannot reproduce.

A man of any sex can be turned into a Vampire with the help of a Hermonian mixture.

They use the resources of the Being:

Brain utilization rate around 25%,

Blood circulation utilization rate around 45%,

Natural forces utilization rate around 3%.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MAIN CHARACTERS OF VOLUME I

MAG WIBSERACT: ASTILUS – DFOROWIAN



Ruler of red, black and white magic. On Earth, Astilus assumed the ancient name Nilrem.

A young man, Earthly in his thirties, slim, of medium height. The short, light-colored hair contrasts with the large blue eyes. A very expressive face with a fair complexion. Often dressed in a dark, long, floor-length cloak that hid one of his secrets: the ability to move a few centimeters above the ground. Without any leg movement. For outsiders, it looks as if it floated just above the ground.

STRATEGIST WARRIOR: BRUGUS – HERMONIAN



The long-lived ruler of predicting and planning the future - Brugus - Hermonian. He looks like an Earthman in his forties, but has already lived for several thousand human years. A face with a very imperious, strict appearance. Confident and determined.

Slim, but well built, tall, with a very strong and so penetrating gaze that the people he looks at often get very unpleasant shivers.

HERMONIAN GRAND PRINCESS SIRILLA



Ruler of Life, Death and Change. She has unlimited healing power. One of the oldest representatives of the ancient Hermonian race.

A woman who looked by human standards to be at least fifty years old, which means that by Hermonian standards she could have been tens of thousands of years old. Usually dressed in a long, flowing, blue-red-blue robe. Her figure is slim and straight. Eyes: blue-green, icy-cold, contrasting with the sympathetic, a warm expression face for as on the Hermonian but piercing through.

GUENAN – HERMONIAN WOMAN



One of the youngest representatives of the ancient Hermonian race. Her age is estimated at around a thousand human years.

She is constantly looking for hers Natural Properties.

Eyes piercing through: blue-green, ice-cold.

WARRIOR: KLEOS – FARONIAN



Master of the ancient art of body control through "Avatar Anastomosis". The Faronian has two animal avatars: the fish and the elephant. Powerfully built, middle-aged man, Earthly appearance.

Despite his huge stature and small stubble, the man has a very warm, sympathetic face. This is probably related to his natural, positive approach to the whole environment and a slight smile that almost never leaves him.

He loves everything that is natural.

IN VOLUME II will join among others heroes:

WOLKWIR – VAMPIRE KILLER: WHITE MONK



He has a very characteristic pale, fair skin complexion, the same as that of people who have been dead for at least a dozen or so hours.

A man in his thirties, of medium height, very well built, with a strongly athletic figure. The appearance of the face is not very nice, among other things, it has a few scars on the crease and on the neck.

Usually dressed in a characteristic gray and white habit.

HAKER - PROGRAMMER: DEREK – HUMAN



Ruler of thoughts and feelings. Derek - very intelligent, programmer, hacker and human philosopher, Earthman. Incredibly gifted mathematically and logically.

A young, twenty-something year old specimen, rather small, slightly shorter than Astilus. Very slim, with a sickly appearance. Color hair - brown, slightly longer, almost always twisted. Small, intelligent eyes. High forehead.

HACKER - PROGRAMMER: KUNA – HUMAN



She aspires to become a Vampire.

A young, beautiful, shapely woman in her twenties.

A very talented programmer. She has a remarkable gift of manipulating all people, regardless of the race they represent.

HELLO DEAR READER!

I am proud present to you the STORIES: ANASTOMOSIS CEREMONY, taken directly from the first volume of the novel NATURAL RULES OF LIFE Magicians, Hermonians, People. Here you will also find additional materials that introduce my novel to the universe.

If you feel the atmosphere of magical nature and the mighty universe and get involved in the presented story, I cordially invite you to learn about the further fate of the heroes from Faron. I would like to add that some of them will go to Earth and, among other things, the further plot will develop there.

In the novel from the NATURAL RULES OF LIFE series you will find elements of: realism, magic, adventure, modern technologies, travel around the Universe and a natural, or ecological, view of the reality around us.

I invite you to read the full story in my novel

Publishing series:

MAGICS AND HERMONIANS

Natural Principles of Life

VOLUME I

THE SEVENTH PLANET Galaxies And People

VOLUME II

EARTH The return of the Lord of Magic

VOLUME III

HERMONIAN HEROES Old Gods

VOLUME IV

FARON Redemption

VOLUME V

COVENANT The Last Hope

Dariusz Golebiowski – who am I?

PRIVATELY:

Husband of a loving wife, father of three children.

A lover of two cute kittens and a wonderful dog. Please take my word: "recycled animals;" (shelter, street, etc.) are loved! Give a foreign pet a chance to be your friend! I did exactly that and it was three great decisions;).

Place of residence: in Zduńska Wola - almost all my life.

Born: a long, long time ago, maybe even too long ago;).

Education: Master of Management and Marketing plus Postgraduate Studies in Advanced Multimedia Applications and Their Applications.

I cultivate: the ancient, forgotten, somewhat philosophical art of writing novels, short stories and poems :).

Fan: traveling in the mountains, but only in summer, autumn and spring :), extreme sports such as chess or checkers ;).

PROFESSIONALLY:

Writer / Business consultant / Trainer / Web programmer - own company, the same for over 20 years.

The creator, among others:

- novels, stories and poems,
- fairy tales for children,
- applications, stores, games and web portals,
- training and materials dedicated to business / IT specialists,
- press and web articles in the field of: business, education, programming,
- information and advertising content for companies present on the Internet.

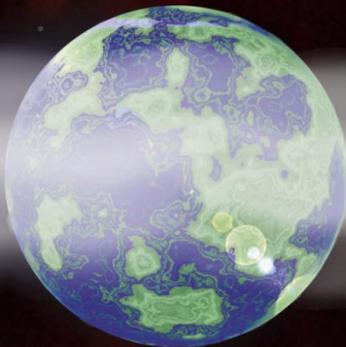
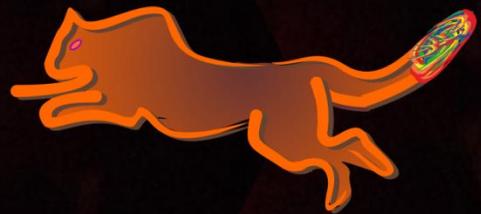
The story of the universe is very, very long and extremely interesting. But only the All-Gods know it from the very beginning. They know how and why Natural Being began to exist. OH, yeah!

The universe consists of so-called galaxies. At least, people use such names. The most famous galaxy known to them is: the Milky Way. Earth in the aforementioned part of the Universe, it is one of several places where people live. Besides, this species can also be found on planets:

Faron – Ancient System,
The Seventh Planet – Keron System.

The following story happened on FARON, a planet in the Ancient System. More or less at the beginning of the earthling 21st century.

„Life and beauty come from nature: plants, trees, people and animals,
All of this is wonderful and free, unless they are tied.”



The most popular greeting on Faron was the sentence:
„I'm glad you're”.

So short, and so much contributing to the natural community on this life-giving planet. It is important to be there for others, not only for yourself, and to enjoy each other's moments. Isn't that a great idea?

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