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Ersaist Creation Myth

Lamar Johnson

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Mythcon 51: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien

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Abstract

Explanation of “Ersaist Creation Myth”: This . . . is almost unarguably the most important passage [in a ninety-page poem of which an excerpt is published here] in terms of exposition, for, to create an epic of one’s own in the modern day, is (in part) to eschew the cultural context that would be provided by society in a modern day Christian, or Hindu epic. As a consequence, much of my epic is a delve into worldbuilding and the various tales and legends of its people. The solid story is that, just as there are Three Gods, so too were there Three Demigods, and from them, Three Kings. When all Three Kings die, the land falls into war, and Three Despots carve out power for themselves in response. Tsuramesh, the hero, was born from no mother or father, hanging from a tree—he was born in touch with neither Sky, nor Water, nor Earth, which makes him more bestial, and wrathful in comparison to other humans, for lack of their divine essence. However, one day Maeton, angered by the constant wars interrupting her libations and priestesses, decides to use him to restore order, at which point the true story begins.

Ersaist Creation Myth

By

Lamar Johnson

Blossoming light burst all around,
And Vadfi birthed its gorgeous sound.
Two other Gods, born from dreaming,
Came to being, whole, and gleaming.

Specious stares pierced out the black
And two Gods formed among the slack
Reality of freezing light
Birthed to replace the nothing night.

He Who Sits Atop The Mountain,
Still held within him, a fountain.
She Who Dances Above Heaven
Must give to Rain her concession.

She was born with Stars for eyes,
Infinite and endless, her gaze;
She saw all done below the skies
And all touched by her solar rays.

The Earth was born with bones of stone;
He was to hold the firmament
Upon his black tips, to prevent
The fall of those meant to have flown.

Every Planet was born the same,
Under a watching burning eye
Held in bondage by MAETON's name
Meaning "Set Above All That Fly".

Every Planet was born the same,
With the Chthonic King of Earth-
KAELGISH, his rightful name by birth
Meaning "Earth, Lopsided and Lame".

Every Planet was born the same,
Vadfi's watery rule ordained.
They birthed the oceans and the seas,
And rivers, and estuaries.

Their name only translating to
A single word-the color "Blue."
Of the times before creation
No accounts survive damnation.

The first light lives as all we have
To hurry us along the path
To the Truth known only as "They"
That has existed to this day.

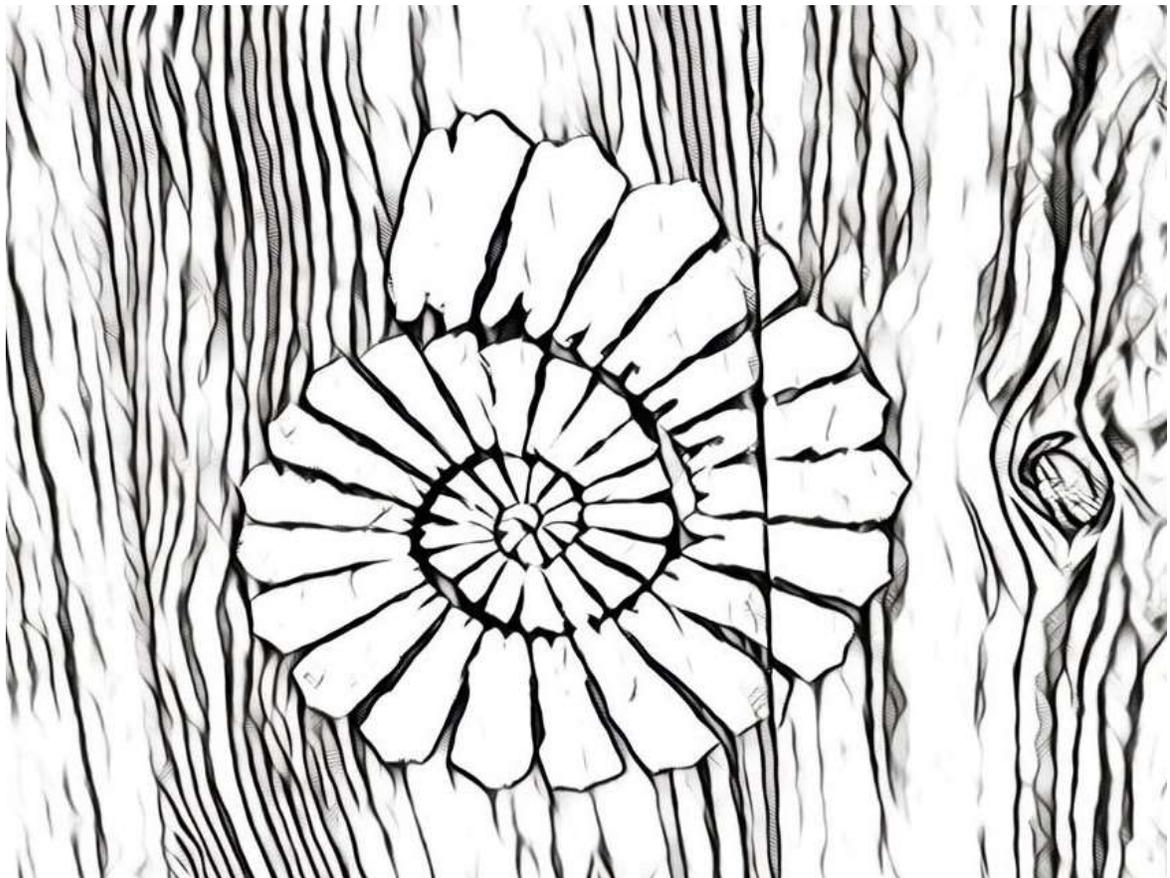
Through this, was made the Universe
Where Three Disparate Gods disperse
And suffuse all existence
Only through the sheer insistence

That is the will that they impose
Which is what stands and shapes and grows
The forms that even ourselves take
That shift in sleep and rest when waked.

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