

In the Name of Land and Water

Once upon a time, years after Earth was created and populated, the Mighty Allah decided that he was tired and it was time for his apprentices to start ruling on their own. But Allah had two apprentices and only one world, so he decided to give Poseidon the waters of the planet and Demeter the lands. So it has been done.

Allah: Demeter! Poseidon! Over the decades, you two have proved more than worthy and to show my gratitude, I, the Mighty Allah, want to give you the new world. But before I do that, I have one challenge for you.

Poseidon: What could the Mighty Allah want?

Allah: There is a mortal woman that I have been watching over and want in my empire.

Demeter: A mortal?!

Allah: You dare questioning my requests?

Demeter: No, my God!

Allah: Very well then! Now, both of you may create a servant, someone to keep near you and to assist you.

Poseidon: As you wish.

Demeter: I will not fail you.

Allah: Very well, be gone!

And so they left to create their new followers. Poseidon appeared above the waters slamming his trident against the tides, and creating a hole in the sea. Suddenly, a human appeared.

Poseidon: Welcome, mortal! I have created you to serve me. I'm Poseidon, God of waters. I shall name you Dracula.

Dracula: Yes, my lord! I will be your lawful servant.

Meanwhile, Demeter created her own follower. She touched the ground and suddenly the earth under her feet started to shake, and from a gap her follower appeared.

Demeter: Greetings mortal. I am the Goddess of Earth and your creator.

Delu: I bow to you, my Goddess.

Poseidon/Demeter: There is a special task I have for you. A girl named Libuse must be convinced that our God, Allah, is the only king she must bow to. Do you think you are up for the challenge?

Delu: Yes, my Lord

Dracula: Yes, my Goddess.

And so Delu and Dracula left in search for the Cristal Scarf, the empire of Libus. This empire would be given to either Delu or Dracula, depending on who will be able to bring Libuse. But they had a major problem. None knew where the Cristal Scarf was. Its location was the most well kept secret in the world. Some say it didn't exist, others that not even Allah knew. Yet, the legend says that there was a witch who lived long enough to know the location of the Cristal Scarf. Her name was Vlasta. Delu and Dracula knew about Vlasta from Poseidon and Demeter. Poseidon and Demeter didn't know that they had told their followers the same secret about Vlasta, the witch. Delu and Dracula rushed to meet Vlasta in the Motovun Forest.

At a crossroads, Delu and Dracula finally met without knowing each other. It was like faith was calling them.

Dracula: Good evening, traveler.

Delu: Evening. You're going to the forest, I see.

Dracula: Indeed. Same as you.

Delu: Yes, traveler.

After a short silence Delu says:

Delu: Maybe we should go together. It does seem dangerous.

Dracula: Yes. Let's go.

And so their journey began. It was a journey that would lead them to dangers and rewards beyond their dreams. They were blindly walking through the forest when the air became heavy and a shadowy figure appeared.

Vlasta: Who dares trespassing my forest?

Delu: I am Delu, the follower of Demeter, Goddess of Earth.

Dracula: And I am Dracula, the servant of Poseidon, God of seas.

Vlasta: Ah, yes! The demi-Gods. And what are you doing here?

Dracula: We are searching for a witch named Vlasta.

Delu: We need her help with a very important task.

Dracula: It is said that only she knows the location of the Cristal Scarf.

Vlasta: Hahaha! I am Vlasta! And I know what you are searching for! Also I will help you, but you must do something for me in exchange. A wizard named Joze lives in the citadel of Devin! Bring me his head and I will tell you what you need to know.

Delu: Very well, then. We shall do as you asked.

Vlasta: Not so fast! You will need these.

Vlasta handed them two items: a spike for Dracula and a special powder for Delu. She told them that the powder would make Joze vulnerable but not for long. In that short time, they must sting him with the spike. So they set off for the citadel of Devin which was outside the forest. The trip was short, but entering the gates of Devin, the air changed and the smell of death was everywhere. They saw the throne hall. Inside there was Joze with a beautiful girl chained to the throne.

Joze: Who has entered my citadel? Mortals?! What are you doing here?

Dracula: We have come for your head, wizard.

Delu pulled out his sword and attacked Joze, but Joze hit the ground with his fist and the citadel started trembling, slamming Delu and Dracula to the ground. Delu got up and pulled the sockle of magical dust and threw it in Joze's face. Because it happened unexpectedly, the whole sockle was spilled over him. Dracula rushed to deliver the killing blow, but with his last powers Joze knocked him to the ground, and Dracula vanished. Delu knew that he didn't have much time and the spike was too far for him to grab it. But then, out of the blue, Libuse grabbed the spike and pointed it at Joze. Seeing this, Delu pushed Joze backwards, causing him to fall on the spike and die. Delu cut Jose's head and put it in a bag, exiting the citadel and going back to the forest. Delu, not knowing what to do with the girl, took her with him. They traveled back to Vlasta and gave the head to her.

Delu: Now tell me what I want to know witch!

Vlasta: Hahaha! But I must not say more because this is the girl you are searching for.

Delu: You are Libuse?

Libuse: Yes, my Lord. Thank you for saving me.

Delu remained silent, waved goodbye to Vlasta and walked back to the place where he was created. There was Demeter waiting. She didn't say anything, just smiled as if she knew what would happen. Appearing in front of Allah, Delu saw him sitting on his throne with Poseidon next Dracula, who was brought back by the Mighty Allah.

Demeter: As promised my Lord, I have brought you Libuse.

Allah: Indeed you have, but you did not do it alone. As promised, you will receive your lands.

Allah: As for you Poseidon, you have failed to fulfill my task but your follower has proved worthy, ready to die for you, so both of you shall receive what you deserve: Poseidon you will get your waters and Dracula will remain your follower forever.

And so it happened. Libuse remained with Allah, Demeter created forests and life all over the world and Poseidon made Dracula his new General to lead his underwater army.