

## THE HALLANDAHALL SCROLLS The Song of Creation

The ancient HALLANDAHALL SCROLLS were discovered in the buried vaults of planet Ziud in the galactic cluster of Ontah. Although not all have survived, those that have been found hint at the creation of ALL. Herein lie the precious few excerpts that have endured.

## THE FIRST SONG

GENUS was, when nothing else was. In the blackness of its surroundings, Genus longed for more. Time lacked all meaning and space was without substance, until Genus began to sing. In the vastness of darkness and isolation, Genus' Song gave birth to stars and they began their shimmering dance to the music of the Song. The black clouds that filled the void became visible in their light and dispersed fearful of the destruction that light might wreak upon them.



Genus' Song gave birth to stars ...

But as the stars clustered around, they also began to sing. Genus became infatuated with this new creation and coveted more, for this light and this music caused Genus to become aroused, and awakened a desire of fulfillment in this new reality.

And, so, as the celestial music continued endlessly, the stars grew to infinite number and the music grew ever louder and more inharmonious, until, at long last, Genus became disenchanted with such discordant proliferation and called for all music and starbursts to cease. And thus, the perennial silence returned. But the stars became impatient and began to shriek their displeasure until, as their noise intensified, Genus asked the stars what they required and what made them so discontent. They responded in celestial song that what they needed was for their melody to have meaning. They needed to care for something, anything, but they knew not what, for in their brief existence they had known nothing but vastness and emptiness.

The stars sang to Genus that the original Song had created them, and thus, perhaps with song they could also create something of their own to care for. But Genus was all, and had always been all, and to share creation with insignificant elements like stars would not be fitting.

But the stars insisted, their protests becoming at last unbearable, until in one horrific scream, Genus brought an end to it all and most of the stars ceased to exist, leaving a precious few to huddle in the silent darkness, fearful and wretched.

But the black mist saw from afar a chance to regain control of the void, and gathered with glee to invade the light once again. Genus saw this and understood the mistake it made by destroying the stars. Genus had had enough of solitude and darkness and spoke in words for the first time, to ensure that its meaning and purpose should never be misunderstood, "The darkness is banned from here forever, it is never to return, never to be seen again. More stars shall I create until they fill the void from end to end, and they shall be my messengers, and they shall be makers, and they shall be tasked with creating the wonders and beauty that shall fill the infinite."

And Genus began to sing again, and with each sound new stars were born, until once more, they filled the vastness and began to sing on their own.



NASA telescope capturing the creation of stars

Then Genus said unto them, "Go forth, create in My name that which you would care for and tend to. One command only do I proffer, make nothing that is evil, wicked or ruinous to any of your sisters' creations. As long as this is so, I shall not intervene."

And Genus chose the remaining stars of original creation to select among those newly created stars to be their tyros and bring forth inspiration for filling the vastness with beauty and splendor such as would fulfill the desires of Genus.

And Genus manifested a need to know the names of those who would create the new splendor and demanded the stars express a name, that Genus might call on each and know them in turn for their successes and creations.

But the stars knew not of names, for nothing around them had ever been named, and Genus had never expressed a name, and so it fell to all to find a name that the stars could acknowledge and express.

Genus and the stars contemplated this dilemma, until, for a reason only stars could comprehend, one of them sang: "You are the LIGHT, you are the MUSIC that created light, you are ETERNAL, let your name be ETERNAL LIGHT."

And, the stars deliberated on this, and at long last agreed, and proposed that henceforth the name of Genus should become ETERNAL LIGHT, which in star music sounded like OUSÍA. And Genus saw that this name was good and acquiesced to the stars request, and was known from that moment on as Ousía. And the stars celebrated by filling the firmament with brightness and rejoiced in the new name of the Eternal Light and, henceforth agreed to find themselves names, that Ousía may find it easier to tell one star from another.

The first star that dared come forth with a name for itself was a white star of prodigious brilliance. Ousía summoned it forth and requested to know by what name this most blindingly luminous of stars desired to be known.

And the star said: "Let me be known as Tekuhtly, and I would have it mean "Lord of Fire and Time," and I will keep record of all that occurs henceforth from this moment. And I shall call this structure "Time." And I will be responsible for the song that keeps the Fire of all stars burning until the end of Time.

And Ousía was well pleased with this because it meant that the music of the stars would be forever present throughout the vastness for all to see and hear. "Because you have spoken first among all those before Me, you shall be the orchestrator of all that the music of the stars creates from this moment forward. You, Tekuhtly, shall be My spearhead, and all other stars shall answer to you. This is My word, and it shall stand."



The music of the stars would be forever present throughout the vastness

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