

I want to begin my book with a hideous, or as you may be inclined to think, a delightful detail. Put it in whichever category as you see fit. As I express my thoughts to you, you may like them or disagree with what I have to say, but I wish to express all my thoughts as this will be my first and final book. Hello!, Welcome to my mind. Take a seat, please. Some Topics, may hit a tone in your melody, or drop a bass to your drums, strange indeed.

I strongly believe, People should forget about what they think they need to do in order to earn money, instead people should focus on their passion, art, philosophy. science, music, pottery, politics, or Sports. Money will come one way or another, but doing exactly what you love? Now that's the real gold I would say, that needs a lot of digging, that will bring a tremendous sense of pleasure. No words can sympathize with that emotion. when you enrich yourself within your passion knowledge not the loot 'n plunder. That sense when you finish your project after spending days, months, years to deliver a masterpiece. People will like it eventually maybe now, maybe after years, But why did I compare the word "passion" to gold? It's because it's similar to gold in that it can go up or down in value, but at the end of the day it's still gold, shiny can't be compared with a metal of lesser value, like silver or bronze its gold, and gold can only be achieved through details, digging, oh a lot of digging the harder, and more determined you keep digging the more enthusiastic, exciting life becomes.

Not details that get thrown out in our everyday 'details' you feel disgusted with it. No, When you are consumed with a passion for what you love, you can sometimes be swept away from reality standards. It's similar to dancing: you're not concerned with the details of every move you make when dancing. Instead, you are swept up in the spontaneous feelings and emotions that occur when you dance, not the detailed law book, to keep you jelly minded, not disrespecting the law, but obviously it protects the strong, the strong in society have power. Rather than protecting the weak, which why law was build in the first place, to secure justice not to secure person's acquisition of more goods. But never mind these specific laws. I'm instead speaking of the "laws" that you carry out in your everyday life. you know by instinct ,it's not right to steal, to hit a women, to hit your mother. You feel it in your guts what's right or wrong, that's the true law, sadly it has not been practiced by the majority of the masses. Instead, we have laws that are so convoluted that the powerful hide what can be benefited from the law. If you say laws exist for security, protection, then can you explain for me how tribes were built in the first place, without law books guiding? a group of people, connected by trust, Not give or take, the strong protected the weak in their tribe, defended them, went to war, conquered, dominated for them, of course not all tribes.

All humans are equal, just some go different paths than the crowd which defines them, most if not all contributed to society greatly for better or worse, their names been sculptured.

You can see that repeat of situation hold or throw in every color now mine, yours, when we connected globally. No need to be scared, some people with different colors connect spiritually better than the one with his/her color, why we didn't connect in the past I think because of our fear of the unknown but now everything is known you just have to open your eyes and learn history, everything has a basic, So you can set your boundaries of words, when you travel or communicate to others.

Through harsh times, ease will come from it, it's a golden rule check every history scenario after harsh times, ease comes, but ease will not come if you already sat comfortably what's the purpose of ease coming to you after, you already chose to give up, relaxed, settle, but will come to your offspring if they grind for it. I firmly believe what makes us feel alive, is the more harsh, aggressive life gets and you keep fighting, swinging staying in the ring, the more you will learn with life through principles, will carry you, if you do understand it lessons from one session or it can repeat to you the same lesson just in different scenarios till you learn, or you get back to your original state, which is a shame to go back to your original state without draining all the stamina, in your life battery what a chilling melody, but it's true.

True, some of us might have hard times going through life & death for our loved ones who are resting, but I truly believe them the lucky ones who got that long awaited resting, while we still scratching our marbles in the dense ground to see if we will get a diamond out of it, or the same marble we started scratching with.

Even if you're infected with a disease, the disease has become us, made borders within us, made our skin tough, though a disease will not determine how we live our life, let death come, don't let life pass by, we will be standing tall, even if it bent us and broken us to parts whatever, however an obstacle comes in our path we shall overcome it. Set your sails, follow the wind, we will not be able to see the next island, but we know there's an island in our path.

Do you have legs? Is your Hand functioning? Can you see? Can you hear? Are you able to talk? Is the sky above you blue? Does the year still has it's 12 months with Winter, Spring, Summer, Autumn seasons? Does the sun delight you in the day? Does the Moon veil the sky at night?... So what are you technically, basically still waiting for? Be thankful, other don't have what you have and you still sometimes nagging, or blaming others. Run Em Dem feet in the dirt.

Why do people keep clinging to other people whom may care a little, but not much or have an impact in our life, we should love them i agree show compassion, forgiveness, give them all what we have okay, but you can't stay hanging forever if they left, look at those strong, thick walls single mothers who go to work while they have children with no husband and, they be walking earth with their heads up high, we should pause and, applaud for those strong ladies out there. Stop wasting your mouth on bablness and wanting emotional support, you have eyes set them on your passion, target. Except for family whatever they do, you should always cling to them, not in a desperate way but with pure joyfulness, they the only people who are worth taking every hit for them, or hit them if they messed up.

Don't be satisfied what is given to you by other humans, be satisfied what you have given yourself by yourself. To put it in other words set your own price tag, and not let other's price tag you with less than a dollar.

Look around we humans are a marvelous creation that walks the earth stronger than an elephant, will scare a lion, catch a whale and put it in our backyard pool, yet some of us are still crying, what a shame indeed.

Why can't you believe that there is a one upstairs because he didn't show you that he get involved in our daily life? I think our father hasn't shown us, that he is involved in order to keep testing us, but he is always involved because if he showed us, I bet you the majority of human masses will convert then what's the use of the test anymore if we have already got the answer?. We may not understand why there's a test now, or for what, but the answer will veil when we finish the test. Ironic indeed, if the answer removed its curtains, and we have failed the test.

What is the greatest pleasure? Some would call it as a blessing, other will say it is a curse. Some would say it is the path to seek glory, others will say glory lays within gold and silver.

I wonder where will our mind take us deep to rotten or high above skies where pleasure and senses are invisible, where minds can sleep. Nights would come where I would try to sleep, the mind would enter to infinity loops, It would keep entering the loops without closing the first one, and I would cry or laugh, devour it or collapse, or manifest in it. However, that's what they call weakness, "they" is a term used for weakens. From my point of view, your life is not judged by they, nor they will follow you to your grave "they" is a word used commonly among others to share a gossip, a secret or a complain to relive your heart or shoulder. I found out sharing my secrets with the ocean or trees gives you an eternal sensation where you will redeem yourself from it and that memory will stick with that tree or tossed in with the waves.

People might see redeem is in religion where you can set your spirit free there are many religions, two, however, are the most common religion on earth. Myself truly believe in, but did you get the message, or it's your message now ?. Share the same meaning, submit to one. Allah, God. However, people will still debate though it's a seen word. We Humans are humans, after all, We like what we see, but we don't like what we see, so we chose what fits us better, to fit in our daily life, but it's not your or my message. We can't change them nor debate them which is a doomed debate since the coming of Islam. If people had, the chance or power equal to greatness not shared with gold and silver but a real power to control they would call themselves god. One man dared to call himself a god, he was the last pharaoh of Egypt but it's a mockery, in his dying words he said " I believe in your god Moses". Which is ironic at first glimpse, but at second glimpse people in the 21st century with power shared with gold, and silver they would say I am a god or compare themselves with God, I believe they have forgotten they have come from a woman womb. Most wars from the past till today has been fought, with the religion name, as if war is the god wanting to be fed from us, heaven is not created by wars, not by men. But some wars had Colossus causes which I raise my hands from.

others might see redeem in the earth forbidden fruits alcohol, drugs, sex with strangers. True, it might set you free in that brief moment, where you would escape this world, into a satisfied world's, though it's your life, and you sure do repeat the same routine daily, but your age is not stopping.

All humans have this seed, some would conceal it, others will take pride for it, and some will build skyscraper with this seed, it's a seed in every human to go for desires, papers, fame. Which is doomed in the grave without hospitality nor reservation in the blue sky. Some may not believe in above greatness, will believe in felt and touch, life span is short every day people die so there must be a purpose for living, for praying, meditation. I'm not against papers if you have a vision for it.

others considering myself too went for papers as a weapon can't deny that's the currency for all

living things but that currency has been made by our elders why can't we make an own currency. Fish is dollar, Potatoes are euro, Sun is bright that's gold, Water is silver proclaimed for all who seek it. Life can be pure if you look at it from the woods and oceans, but if you look at it from the jungle you can see a lion and a gazelle, chose your purpose and see who u represent a gazelle or a lion, make your move, or eat the grass. Though few people have ignored all this, sat on the shore with their middle finger for the masses.

We should admire those people who make a hundred year plan, not a day hobby, nor a living for the day in simple. books translate the mind some may have creepiness language or hypocrite, or liberal, or folk's tales, not all books, there's a nice quote I have read, where it said "some books can be harvest, some books can be digested and, some can be for pleasure." I admire these words, Aristotle quote " Roots of education are bitter but the fruit is sweet." indeed the fruit is sweet, nothing can be compared besides that feeling. Shawshank Redemption " Get busy living, or get busy dying".

Sometimes people will get confused with life, in the everyday life taking their brain ,and soul picture by picture, until they get so devoured sailing with their ship, without sails in the first place, it's true if you don't risk everything for the sake of one thing you truly believe in, you will be sailing to infinity blindfolded taking life for pleasure and swinging by it. Play the dice, test your strength, test your brain, see where it carries you. For you have one life don't waste it on watching other people's lives. GO OUT, take the first step on that ladder, or into that jungle, ride the wind to its fullest, devour its oxygen and exhale it's carbon what greater pleasure than that? absolutely nothing.

True love is unsizeable, to give a human a shelter to go back to. Will not debate married people, for they already found their greatest pleasure.

What should Men standards be?That's a hard question from every aspect you look at it, because it has been determined by a lot of elders, some would measure it by how a man handles his responsibilities, others would say by how a man shows love to his family (caring, giving, understanding), some would say man is determined by both how he shows love and how he handles responsibilities, a man is evaluated by other human beings by the principles a man carries through day in and day out.

You would probably say every man already carries a principle somehow, that's how they start communications with others by setting boundaries to words use, you may be analytical on this point while others have it already printed in the subconscious mind those who have already printed in their subconscious you will spot them easily because their personality is easily understood and can be manipulated easily through heart word like giving a private information seeking for their trust and they will give you their personal information so easily as they get with life easy, who think analytical before giving a word is a person you must beware of not in a hostile way but know that every word or order they give theirs a bigger game behind it . Chess is a very powerful mind game as it shows you the inner through strength of a man by the way he moves his troops or how he protects the queen or king. show you the strength and weakness of man, determines an intelligent from numb person, because in chess you have the enemy army equal in size and strength as yours, only way winning is by playing your opponent, by setting traps, baits, sacrifices for the sake of destroying him or cornering his queen, I will say king too because the king plays a major role in sitting up strategies. I have included this in the last paragraph for a reason because it's a hideous, unpleasant way to treat pure heart people, unfortunately, that's how some world leaders play the game. blind the eye, implement dark blueprints, again blind the eye, keep it distracted.

How can you determine a person who has never played chess he maybe doesn't understand the rule of the game you would say, I say if he doesn't understand the rule of the game then that human being has no passion or drive to become something big. As he will be a human who is enslaved by the soul fruits sex, drugs, and alcohols. But a person who dreams big you see him indulging his/her mind and spirit by the knowledge which he needs, and how he or she executes his knowledge based on the scenario and the not the book order.

The best road in life is the highway, no red lights, people flying, and people holding the right side, people are making stunts, and people filming, you can go for the full speed but you're going for a crash for sure, if you doing it to make others admire you, and not yourself, thus I admire who stay in the middle observing and speeding, learning and implementing, not showing though to not attract attention, studying in the side roads, testing and crashing, retrying and not repeating, so when they enter the highway they can go for the whole gas pedal, they already know the moves, they have already trained for the moves, they already making you filming every move, they nowhere near crashing on their highway.

The greatest gift, to gift a child, is a blank book let the child draw, write, give him your responsibilities, make him the man of the house while you're still in the house, don't hit for simple mistake, hit if he did really bad, you must hit even if you hate it, a hit with honey is more merciful than a hit with fire, we all make mistakes we all make sins but the greatest sin is of which we don't know it's a sin, let him raise a man in your house before he enters the world, teach him principles not based on your opinion but based on your gut law, your heart laws, not logic when he gets older he will determine a logic from an absurd if you already laid the foundation of the great law inside him/her.

To conclude all those words above in one sentence. Think, open your eyes, be bold, this is your earth given to us Humans in all shapes big or small, this is yours. That's the dominant pleasure, people made languages, codes, plans, underground cities, magnificent sculptures all had the same thing, all of them had a brain like you, but we chose to put it in the freezer some days, in order to enjoy a moment which is what a donkey does, he follows his leader, master even if it's close to a cliff, the only thing the donkey would dare to do when he has reached a cliff he would shout in order to scare the shepherd but if the shepherd hit him in the back, the donkey would stay quiet and maybe just throw himself from the diff. What a shame that humans are born free, yet some from every continent were handcuffed, or shipped to other places, but they got their freedom physically, though to be honest a vast majority of us in the world today are already mentally enslaved.

Let's dive into the story of the great Klajoo fearless yet modest, modest yet cunning, Explorer who sat sail to become a leader with his ship we shall ride, yet the depths have not been established, Klajoo the man who went against the ocean, took the mountain tides up he went, with his sails waving solid and firm, into the nights of the crawlings depths, of the ocean whales, yet the shameful credulity is that the ocean mammoth, have fooled the world that he doesn't exist.

Klajoo, The Man who Rode Against The Ocean

Chapter 1: The Beginning

A boy named (Klajo) was born in a so-called justice world where the weak go to ash, and the strong "ELITE" burn them. He was born in a city named Sambon under the control of Unjamdon. But this regime and this city were about to change, and they know it unjamdon knows it will change, but the question was who will dare to change it.

Klajo had a mother only. He was born in the lower class which society categorized it as lower class. Klajo was an optimistic boy will keep asking these three question, how, where, what. people would say that's a curse, and some would argue that's a blessing if it's a curse or blessing I believe we will find out. Klajo the cursed ship his mother would call him. When he reached ten years old his mother signed him up for school to get a degree and live the luxury life or the concept that humans put inside humans minds, which was part of the regime to control the spirit and soul of humans, to make them cling. That was the price tag of the society. When Klajo entered the school he saw it as a place of wisdom for awhile, but when he reached high school he dived in there materials mechanical, engineered the system to find why they doing this, what are they teaching, and how they are delivering their ideas to us. He didn't like the idea, for they teach what they want to teach yet they dared erased huge parts of history and left the tyrant people inside the history books to show that we rose from cruelty. but he had no other choice but to continue his learning to make his mother proud.

After he finished school, Klajo kept going to the library every day after he graduated, he even applied to work there ,but unfortunately he wasn't accepted ,but that didn't stop him from making money he started working as a storyteller in the streets beside the library he chose to tell stories because he liked telling stories and there where people would hear the story take the principles and morals high or low, to tell them about great people who fought for tiny or Colossus causes, great people who took after their family and a country without interest rates, So he can afford to buy books . His mother was a strong woman she was the type that did not want to lavish her son, wanted to teach him how money is gained, she didn't care about the money she was a religious woman, but she was old, she knew her time is coming soon, since she had only one child she didn't want to leave a puppy, she wanted to leave a lion . There is one book that klajo laid his eyes every day when he entered the library yet he was scared to read the book because ,of a meaningless yet very powerful mind philosophy 'fear' to keep a human defeated which was planted from the teachings , after finishing 20 books he read about the ancients philosophy liked the ideas of a man who explained 'fulfillments', agreed with Karl Marx but he knew that Karl Marx idea was a materialistic idea which will eventually evolve into a religion in time by the way the world is moving . read about Gandhi a man who fought a whole regime without laying a hand,

empires, made a sculpture above their law, and put a chair for the chief of the new empire until another hungry nomad tribe comes, he was indulged with the sense of changing enthusiasts, had ideas dangling from his mind` on how to change the regime, dived into old Chinese proverbs and African, loved the idea of "When there is no enemy within, the enemies outside can do you no harm". At Last he had the courage to take that book which he was scared of from the shelf held it as it was a religious book, the book was old and big, dusty but dean on the inside, had strange philosophies some were good some were creepy, but a destination made him curious, in the book talked about Mukhamis caves but yet he stopped paused looked around and had a strong arguments, conclusion currency is what keeps people hungry to live, have a meanings of living, like before, conquering was the currency, hunting and gathering was a currency. Klajoo was scared of the way his thinking is going and, made up his mind to go to the Mukhamis caves there where he said I'll find peace and redemption, or I'll find conquering, and building tastes sweet for the mouth to please the soul. Dazzling in his idea to go or not to go, he decided to make a trip to the caves of Mukhamis, to see what a human brain can bring to life if left alone, productive, and maybe make a change or be weak, to run and find shelter, But he couldn't afford the trip or was scared, so he made a plan and hide it under his bed, the next day he woke up like every morning would go to take a shower but this day wasn't like everyday this day was the most sorrowful day, for after he finished taking a shower, he would go to the kitchen and bid farewell to his mother before she take off to work, when he entered the kitchen he didn't see his mother, went to her room to wake her up but she wouldn't wake up, his mind went grey, his hands were shaking and sweating his whole body went to numb, but there's nothing he could do or say that would change the current situation. He buried his mother. went back home to put the house for auction, sold it for half the actual price, he even sold his and his mother clothes, jewels, furniture so he doesn't have something to feel homesick, strapped his bag with a pencil and white papers only, his mother picture was the only thing he took that reminded him of his mother.

Chapter 2: Set Sails

Went to the port of the city hopes to find a ship to take him for a decent price, he did found an old geezer with white hair, wore an old sea hat, had a curly beard with a spiritual smile that makes you feel comfortable, his face was about to fall off from the stretch marks but he saw a peaceful nice old man. Started his voyage against the strong tides of the Atlantic ocean. when he reached the caves he felt a chilling sensation disturbing heartbeats, the one that will make you back out of a flight or a jump but he dared and opened his parachute. swam to the rocky shores.

Klajoo saw a group of caves all linked together in front of the ocean with huge rocks in between the ocean and the caves, the atmosphere carried a pale light fog that runs in the land. Entered the first cave his eyes laid on, the first thing he saw was a snake not big or small with

yellow thick lines rode in his back , had open wide eyes not scary but mind-blowing way he was confused because, it showed no threat to him but in a way of welcoming , but that didn't stop this man from exploring, Klajo the cursed ship went relentlessly into the cave but he didn't find something in the cave except rocks and dirt, so he decided to return, on the way back he saw an old lady with a black veil around her neck had dusty clothes, she was sitting beside the snake he was shocked a bit, but not scared . he went to the women asking what is these caves? she looked at him but with no replays just staring without any body language, he asked again but with hands sign this time, still no reply. Klajo thought this woman is abnormal so let's just skip this cave and go to the other, while he was walking beside her , she caught his hand , flipped it and gave him a spank in the palm saying you are a lucky man for not dying inside the cave he looked at her saying why is that, this cave is empty, she replied only empty for empty minded . Klajo was disturbed with that answer stating he knows his goal, and mission to why he came here, she replied really you sure? , Klajo said absolutely, she told him "come sit down brat", he sat and she started saying foreign language the snake started moving his neck with the rhythm of the old lady voice, asked Klajo to close his eyes at that instant at the speed of light, he traveled to whole another dimension. He found himself in a dark room faced by different mirrors the one in front of him was a squared mirror yet it didn't show him his reflection, showed a man who looks like him but dressed different, Klajo was shocked shouted 'who are you?' the reflection shouted back the same, he shouted again , still the reflection shouted back again. He looked left saw a small square mirror showing a small kid with a book in his right hand, and a rose in his left hand he was raising his hands toward klajo as to make him pick, he tried taking the book, but his hand can't pierce the mirror, Klajoo then looked right at the circle mirror who showed him a different person an old guy with dark hair, dark beard standing a bit forward ,not straight, his back seemed broken ,dressed with a strange dress from head to toe, Klajoo asked "who are you?" the man replied "I am, who I am, I am mud, I am air, I seek yet I'm blind, I flourish yet I'm old, I have died yet I'm breathing, still i walk empty, yet my brain is full of knowledge , I am you if you fail your test, and he clapped

Chapter 3: Into The Unknown He Rode

Klajo woke up at the shore confused and chilled to how he came here but there he saw an energetic brown horse at the end of the shore drinking water from a small pond beside it had little grass, he went, caught the horse from the tail, the horse knocked him with his legs in his head, impacting his body to fall with a severe headache in klajo head but that horse is truly a marvelous creature when he saw him down, his hands over his head, he came dose and licked klajo hands, when he rose up from the ground the horse lowered his neck offering him to ride in his back , he rode the horse entered the jungle with no handles speeding the wind into the depths, after two days traveling without rest, he founded a village in it living creatures who wore dark clothes, with no legs but flying without air or planes he was amazed but in his mind he was repeating that this is all a dream. He went to the nearest creature and asked where am I ? the creature just looked at him and went around him going circles and touching his face and legs . and told him who are you? Klajo didn't know how to reply because he still doesn't know if he's an alien or a human beside them so he replied I'm a Klajo, so the creature was stunned saying "it's the first time to see a Klajo he told him we are the people of the mist and there are other tribes people of Fire and people of Mountain, and the people of Water . you should be proud son of Klajoo that the dragon didn't see you", Klajo was

amazed asking "There is a dragon still living ?" the creature told him to follow him took him to his hut in the woods outside of the village , his hut was no ordinary hut like the one he used to see in books this hut was shaped with dark, gloomy noodles stacked together with glue, hovering a bit above the ground with no basis to hold it but still the noodles managed to stay still , he went inside the hut . the creature said my name is Mostical what is your son of klajo? Klajo replied my name is Klajoo .

Mostical told him that his in one of the Mist small villages and there are five other Mist villages because they couldn't go along with each other, because their culture, where is the weak creatures are to be ruled by the powerful, strongest in the land, he shall provide food and safety, and you shall obey him. Tried to let him embrace it, but Klajo didn't like their ways "culture", and asked him do people get ruled by kings and queens, Mostical said no only one who rules the entire continent and his the dragon. Klajo was amazed that a dragon controlled all four kingdoms (the Mist, Fire, Mountain, and the Water kingdoms). Klajo asked him, why are these four kingdoms not up roaring for their freedom? Mostical told him how can bird fight an eagle? , but the eagle does feed the birds, his a monarchy. You son of Klajo should bring your people and share our land, But for now, you should rest, there is a small sheet at end of the hut you shall find rest there. Klajoo tucked himself with the sheet thinking, diving in what has happened, how did he came here without knowing where the women with the snake, what mystical journey she sent me, but the most question which was pinging in his head was why are these people are following the dragon. When Klajoo woke up he asked Mostical where is the sunlight ? or did I sleep long ?, Mostical laughed and told him sunlight doesn't visit this land, so Klajo asked him if he can roam the mystical Mist land's, Mostical said, I shall guide you. Mostical took him to a temple which looked dark, and gloomy from the outside floated inside a swamp with big trees around it with no leaves. They went inside, there was a big statue of the dragon, Klajoo asked is that the dragon? , Mostical told him that is our God. And you Klajoo should embrace him also as your god for which he is generous and kind. Klajo didn't like the idea of a creature being called God, but he couldn't tell Mostical that for which he will offend him, and may spark a hostile spark which he can't afford at the time being. After they saw the temple, Mostical offered Klajoo a dinner at his hut and to rest for another day, he accepted it, after they eat Mostical went to sleep in a strange way his head faced the corner of the wall, floating but sleeping which gave the creep to Klajo, after taking deep thinking, he took the bravery guts and fled from Mostical hut and, the land of mist to see the land of Fire which seemed to him the strongest people , Klajo didn't know where the land but he was objecting for a big torch to light in this dark night where the people of Fire rested . but he didn't find any fire, just whispers and a chilly night in the jungle, he noticed a tree with big leaves where he can sleep above from the ground.

Chapter 4: People Of The Mountain, And their Literature

When Klajo woke up he saw himself hovering above the ground rose up panicked and saw humans but not like him. Their males had big heads stretching from the back narrowed eyes, some had hair but most of them were shaved, their women are gorgeous, absolutely not like his race they were tall, not very tall, medium size heads, with black hair covering their backs. They were holding him, with the leaf that he was sleeping on, he shouted 'who are you ?', but they ignored him and were kinda like singing but in a shouting style. where they took him up the mountain to their elders. On the way to the mountain top, he saw a city, on the mountain, it was magnificence, with high towers and, buildings, streets were well constructed all on the mountain, something he has

never seen before in his world. when they got to the top of the mountain their lied, a huge palace but not shaped like a palace but as a religious house where people dressed white. Klajo was put down and an old man came to him with a white beard dressed in white, stood with his shoulder straight, a noble stand, indeed, and, a long stick he held looked covered with gold, veiled by a brownish color . The old man asked Klajo "who are you? you're not like us, you look different than us." Klajo replied "I'm from the Klajo land somewhere not in this world, and my name is Klajoo" ,the old man told him "we have a custom if a stranger came to our land, we shall treat him and not ask him, comfort him and not disturb him for which this hospitality will stay for three days, then we shall meet , where you will know of this world more than any other land because of the books, and rich literature we have stored inside this city, fill your cup Klajoo".

Klajo went into the city, and started exploring the city, he saw the city building, skyscrapers, the streets, were well engineered, with ceramics. Trees attached to houses, and there in the middle of the city stood a flourished, big fountain very well designed had four lions pouring water from their mouths, beside it to the right stood a big building that had a book shaped entrance , he knew that was his destination and, went to the door which was painted with gold , big handles cirde formed , and little words of foreign language all over the door, he opened the door , and there he found a three-level floors filled with hard covers books , every book was categorized according to its knowledge, and how accurate is the knowledge, there were books from plants till health, from health till science, from science till religion, from religion till law. They had stairs that went zig-zigs in both sides left of the library and right of the library. He roamed the library, at the end north side of the building there was a lady, he asked "where is the history of this land ?", she replied, "in the third level where you will see the book". He went upstairs and when he reached the third floor he found a stand for the book it was in the middle of the floor, wrapped with the brownish leather hard cover, he opened the book, where the first page of the book says, "Wisdom of The Tribes". That sentence sent, an excitement to Klajo made him want to dive into this ocean, with his curiosity Klajo the cursed ship started sailing, until he reached a page which said people of the Fire , he read how these furious people lived and their principle which stood in one sentence "kill or be killed", and their ways of teaching their kids, when they reached 15, they threw their kids inside a cage with a bear with only one bread, and a rock to kill the bear, if the boy died they would celebrate, no matter the cost or the gain, if the boy killed the bear they would celebrate too, truly they made men of iron skins, where the boy was given a women and, a golden bucket filled with rum to honor him and welcome him to the tribe . One Chef who rules's them his name is Shula, their land consisted of one province's, and six territories the main city where the king lived is called Scintillation but under the regime of the dragon. Klajo continued sailing with his cursed ship ,and after a day of reading he found the Mist tribe where it says they don't have a king who rules them but a tribal chief for each village they had five villages, how these people are praying to the dragon and would sell their souls for the love of the dragon, and how strange ways they gave birth to their children's. But it says there were peaceful, loveable people who were changed after the dragon controlled their lands their atmosphere became dark and gloomy and the sun wouldn't enter their lands. He flipped the page and saw, the people of Water, were half fish, half humans, they had an entrance to all the four kingdoms, which was a river stretched from the ocean beside their islands, an archipelago. The book says how strong but, humble, and generous to their people but, tyrants to strangers. They are beasts with water shooting arrows and how magnificent moves they would pull to win a battle, Flipping the page, met the people of the light, who are smart, and they had a religion they followed which states

that there are no gods but one God, and a person will come to bring salvation to them against the vicious dragon, but people were slowly converting to the dragon religion . They would use traps to win a battle because they are weak with defense and, attack, for they were not a fearless people like the other kingdoms but they had superior chemistry, and technologies than the other kingdoms, intelligent in guerilla warfare. After finished reading the book Klajo, enthusiastically looked in the chemistry, and war books when he was full of reading he went out of the library to explore the city, saw their culture and, their religion more. Klajo stepped outside the library to look for a restaurant, he was so starving, from the two days reading, while he was walking he saw so many people gathered and shouting, he went to see what was there , he saw a man who wore a long jacket head to toe, was making fire from his fingers,made the fire dance around his fingers,made fireballs, shot for the lamps,he lit the street, made a little spectre come out from his back, the spectre was smiling in an unpleasant way staring at Klajo, took him by his hands and threw the spectre up, as the man took off his hat bowed, and vanished into thin air. Klajo heard a man from behind him saying "these dogmas of the dragon teaching, are becoming crafty," he was chilled with the performance, especially the spectre smile, though his stomach was killing him, Klajo didn't have the energy to talk or ask why you hate them. He asked the geezer beside him, for a restaurant nearby ,he was guided to a restaurant that was small compared to the buildings beside it, had two lamps in front of it , the place had an antique touch of a wooden old restaurant , Klajoo loved the design , went inside the restaurant was a gloomy restaurant with nobody inside, he went to the bartender, and asked him why is this place empty, the guy laughed and told him that these people boycotted the drinks . Klajo wondered how did a whole city boycott a drink, but he liked the idea and asked for a nice meal from the restaurant specials, the bartender smiled and stated that it was a long time that someone has come to my bar, so I will serve you a nice meal on the house. He went inside the kitchen started cooking and preparing a nice steak , smell of the spices was coming out of the kitchen that even Klajo stomach couldn't hold back started making sounds, smell was so good that people outside the bar smelled it, and came inside wondering with joy who is cooking, he finished cooking the meal and, came outside with jubilation to serve Klajo, but he was surprised of the overcrowding that filled his bar, asking Klajo is this your magic , klajo laughed and said "your passion brought them", he gave Klajo the meal and started taking orders from the people everyone wanted a piece of his cooking no one could've hold back from the cooking smell so they had a banquet , it came about midnight when Klajoo looked at the clock was amazed how time passed very fast and he still couldn't finish exploring the city ,he was quite a bit dizzy so he. Took himself and went outside the bar stretched out and , continued walking north of the city saw a small group of young men with strange haircuts, hair brushed to the left or right side of the face cut from the back only middle and sides left , he truly didn't like the haircut , I believe because of his culture and his principles that didn't like the haircut , but he didn't make a comment to them nor gave a speech about it, to them but from his eyes you can tell that he didn't like it. while he was roaming, saw a strange status of a man holding his fist tight in the air, that they held in the edge highland of the city didn't know what or whom it represented so he asked , the reply he got was this status was their savior who took them to the mountain to live in peace, so he was twisted that it wasn't written in their history books so he asked an old man who was passing by, where can I read about him, he told him only from mouths but mouths have been sealed long time ago and walls have ears, where the secret have been buried even I don't know what's his name or his background but heard from my father when he first showed me the status that this man took us to the mountain, and just continued walking , Klajo was stunned by the answer he got. He saw a small hut which had a sign of a hotel but not like a hut was

more toward a small building shaped like a hut, went inside it saw an old lady sat behind a desk in a chair looked pale but, smiled at Klajoo and welcomed him , and he took a room to stay for the night up he went with the stairs saw a hall with two room one on the left and, one on the right , entered the one on the right, the room was a bit small with only one small bed and, a red carpet small rugged one with different shapes in it people praying to the sun, pyramids shapes on the sides, and a dragon shaped figure in the center of it, with no lights to turn on only the moonlight granting him vision went inside his bed covered himself, and was thinking about the old man answer while falling asleep. The third day came to meet the king of the land, two guards came to wake Klajo up, knocked on his room door, and took him to the king. There he sat in a large golden chair in a temple both sides had the same status he saw in the city, the king asked him "did you like our city?". He replied I did, you have a marvelous, superb city, with nice people . the king asked, "where are your people ?" Klajo replied, " I have no people in your continent but my people come from another world". the king was amazed, and asked "where is this world on the map?" , Klajo said, "far behind your eyes can reach sire." The king told him "if you wish to settle in our land, you will have to meet the dragon", Klajo was shocked and scared but that was in his stomach looked calm on the outside replying "how can I meet the dragon?". the king said, "my guards shall take you there it's five days walking trip." Klajo went and packed a bag from the bartender food and, steak which he liked.

Chapter 5: Tough times, to make solid mens

Went with the guards outside the castle, after a one day walk Klajo didn't think this was right, for it was too early to meet the dragon, and he knew the dragon was a scary and an evil creature where he shall show no mercy. He waited for the night to dress up the air for the guards to sleep and, ran downstream the river to look for the land of water. He reached the limit of the river where he saw a group of islands not far away in the ocean where he can swim to it , and that's what Klajo did swam to the island at night, the islands were filled with lights, not white lights, but blue and green bulbs not too sharp but calming rays . There he saw a water path inside the island, Klajo had the courage and boldness to enter but lacked the brain that he might put himself in danger in this land of unknown charismas. Klajoo entered bravely through the water path as he entered two memmen were in the entering route with long metal sticks with a spear on top of it, they looked strong. They pointed their weapons on Klajoo with a surprised look on their face asking "who are you ?" , he said, "I'm Klajoo from the Klajo people I have news to your leader great news that might perish your dragon, or vanquish a kingdom". they took Klajo through the water route, the only way to enter the palace of their King was a gate beneath the war room, they had to catch Klajo by the hand and dive into the gate as it had a strong stream to the King mansion. there he saw a giant gate with more than 15 guards guarding, they had this tight uniform they all wore with strange weapons on their back and a long spear in their hands. they opened the gate to Klajo, as he entered, he heard a universe sound as Klajoo would say, asking "what news you have for me ?". as Klajoo moved forward he saw a merman with a golden spear, red beard, gigantic muscles, blue eyes. Klajoo said " I heard that your Kingdom doesn't like the great dragon who controls all the kingdoms, I came here to seek for your aid", King laughed and said, "we tried that for centuries we failed what do you think you will do". He replied "I have a plan now to unite all the kingdoms, Mist, Fire, Mountain, and your people". King replied with ivory "why should I unite my great people with the other kingdoms what use are they to me ?, they are greedy who eat everything, they have devoured on the land's that's why I took my people and lived in these rich islands". Klajo said "they won't enter your kingdom, I only ask for your aid to perish the dragon with your strength and tactics we can have victory, serenity, and

peace throughout the four kingdoms . "where is your army Klajo ?" , I have none for I come to help, I'm not from this universe but we have a strict leader in my universe, if I could establish peace in your holy continents I might be able to return to my kingdom" , the king looked deeply in Klajo eye's , ordered the guard show Klajo to his room , they took him to a cell . Klajo was shocked and scared that they might take him to the dragon shouted "I mean you no harm merman's house for, I only came to seek your aid", he kept shouting until his body collapsed suddenly, he heard an explosion strong one, that he thought he was dreaming, heard people shouting. Klajoo got up to look from the circle small cell window he saw a fire. He backed slowly toward the corner of the cell, body shaking, hands sweating. Cell door opens two guards came in took Klajo to the king, the King was extremely upset, grabbed Klajo from the neck, up he threw him to the roof of the palace and shouted, "you shall die before your plan complete, you little rat". Klajo shouted in a desperate way "I'm innocent, I'm innocent, I'm innocent I came to seek help from you ", while Klajo was going down, the king caught him when his head was one cm above the ground. King asked him "who wish to make a coup in my islands other than those pathetic mountain people that look like you, they are the cowards, the Fire people will not think like this, at least they have the balls to take it themselves if they wanted something , the mist won't make a move without the dragon call" . Klajo replied, "I can't tell you anything at the moment for whatever comes out of my mouth, your mind is already narrowed, but please let me help you ". The king looked to his minister, looked back to Klajo told him to follow me, walked upstairs out the palace balcony, where the king stood strong and still to his people, and roared "you wish to take me out of my throne then, you have come on the wrong ship . for this ship will go to the deep with me if I ordered it . everybody strap up, we going to war.

Out the balcony the king went downstairs, straight to the war room, there was a long table with twelve chairs, the roofs and sides were decorated with swords and spears along the walls. the commanders were already there. Klajo was waiting outside, where he couldn't hear them. The king came out of the hall, looked to Klajo told him "strap up you will join us to see how you're kind uses the brain a lot how the muscles lose their respect ." Klajo replied fast "please honorable king don't rush hear me out". The king said, "speak you have one minute if I don't like what you say, you already lost your courage in my eyes no use for you to speak, your head will be decorated in the resting room". "King of the mermen, I suggest not to rush for there might be a big plot, the mountain people are not stupid this might be a trap to kill you, they know your people, they know you , they wrote books about every tribe , it's an obvious plan to get you of water, to their field where traps are already laid out" , king laughed hard , said "if they made a plan like this, that would be the day I retired from this world . but your head will stay for I shall bring you the mountain people heads to your cell and, a sword to cut your head and put it beside it." Ordered the guards to take him to prison.

The king took his army up the river stream they went relentless moving fast attacking for revenge. They reached the end of the river, it's time to climb the mountain to reach the Mountain City, while they were climbing one of the old commanders said this is a strange mountain I'm climbing today. Mountain people set for them a trap they knew they couldn't get the mermen while they were in the river ,so they paved the path for them now their open-targets in the mountain, the mountain people started shooting at them killing some and capturing some, poor Merman King, he was wise but his anger blinded him from an obvious trap. They took the King and, His captured men

to the Mountain people King. they reached the temple there the Mountain king sat beside him his generals, and the crown of the merman in his left hand, which was on the island to show the merman king, that we have divided and conquered your lands, the mountain king said "and here I was scared with my advisors from Klajo. Seems he is of no use to mind games after all" and laughed. The fish-men King asked, "what faith my people have you laid to them ?", he replied "what is faith? , take this fish to his new chamber."

Klajo is hearing screams, of pain, sadness, and smells burning, saw smoke from his cell window, started shouting "Guards I can help, let me out" nobody came, second time shouting louder, nobody came. Klajo knew nobody will come to rescue him if I don't rescue myself. He started kicking the cell as hard as he could still cell doors are standing as a timber tree. He started analyzing the situation what to do, how to get out. Broke the chains of his bed which were holding his bed, now he has two chains and four broken nails. I will not say how he opened his door thus, let your imagination flow, but keep in mind Klajo read chemistry in the library, the man is no fool. Klajoo broke the cell took the two chains with him off. Opened the cells of all other criminals, and shouted, "Your Country is on fire, where the water lays within you, either you run and forget this land which will be remembered as once was , or go out there and splash that pipe you have in you with maximum patriot." Klajoo the Cursed ship as his people would say, has an army now of 668 strong men rallied up with the passion of anger, fighting for a strong cause, and that's what it all matters. They all broke their beds and took the nails, chains, and sticks to arm themselves by putting the nails inside the stick, and wrapping the chains around the stick , took the bed cotton and, the bed sheets wrapped it in their upper body that was Klajo strategy appointed three men ,Mucosa , Padlo , Callidus each to control 167 men, gave them objectives to follow Mucosa objective to secure the outside of the island , Padlo to take control back of the river , and Callidus to get the centre of the city back with Klajo. Off every man followed his general, of every general, followed to their objectives, off Klajo went to secure the center of the city, of every weak soul turned to a flaming soul. They went charging with a fearless roar every ant in the island could hear which brought a sense of fear for the Mountain people soldiers, and generals. One of the generals who is, highly regarded in the Mountain people army send a man with a message to the King. when the king saw the message he laughed. Klajo, Callidus, and the 334 men entered the city center square they saw the Mountain army already lined up facing them, with wizards that threw at them flaming balls that they have never seen which scared the men, thinking that the Mountain people are righteous beings. Though that didn't move a sense in Klajoo, sent Callidus, and his men to charge in a straight path before, the men dispatch out of fear. Klajoo scattered his men to move fast from both sides, but behind the buildings so they have low casualties, to cut the throat of the snake, before its poison manifest in the fear of the soldiers. The commander of the mountain people saw the trick being played, but his army was already mobilized to fight Callidus didn't leave some for situations like this he surely underestimated Klajo, but he is brave he will not run, he ordered his army to form a square and to keep pressuring Callidus, Klajo fast ordered his army to attack before they complete the square. The battle was finished fast, the Mountain army Commander surrendered, to save the lives who are left, he shouted to Klajoo "who are you, I have never fought a man with these tactics nor any tribe in the world have the knowledge you just executed, what's your purpose in helping these fishes who have isolated themselves and, cared nothing about what's happening in the world". Klajo replied "I seek for a higher purpose", the commander said, " what Purpose are you talking about?" , ' The purpose is not for you to feed your

curiosity, but the purpose has a divine purpose". The commander, Colossus looked strangely in Klajo and said "Let me ride under your wing, with my army for they are most loyal to me.", Klajo took the commander by his hand gave him his stick, and ordered all his army to lay down your swords and, told the commander if you wish to strike please strike, my hands are free. The commander threw the stick. Klajo stated, "it has been concluded then you shall be my right-hand advisor since you have a highly regarded name follows you". Mucos had no problem with securing the outside of the island. Padlo when he reached the river he saw an army more than his own by triple, he said "Every mole will die, but definitely not this fate beside a cursed city who sentenced me ", and some of the men followed him, but most of the men went to warn Klajo, they stated that their Commander Padlo ran off, and there's an army coming toward us near the river. Klajo looked at the Colossus, Colossus "Yes, that's the 2nd division, the Commander is greedy who's Commanding them let's bait him, by sending your division Klajo, when he sees his army is outnumbering you he will make a full attack, I'll take my men and Callidus men to surround them from both sides we will lower the casualties." Klajo dapped, and said "well played". They marched toward the river, the Mountain army 2nd Commander was truly greedy for he fell for the trap exactly as Colossus said he will. The fish-men island is now secured. Klajo is a wise man, and indeed humble, as he gave the ruling power back to the King family and appointed the second in line of the last King as the Temporary King until the old King is back. He won the army loyalty even though most of them are criminal's , the people of the island threw a celebration honoring his victory. The celebration was big held in the center of the island where all the people of the island came, all brought gifts or food. They danced, eat, and drank until they fell asleep.

Chapter 6: The Reunion of the Depressed King

The next day came in the afternoon most of the soldiers woke up while Klajo, and Colossus were up all night they didn't drink nor eat a lot they were planning how to get the fish-men king and, his army back without making noises for the Mountain King to notice, thus Klajo decided to send the ten strongest men of the army to evacuate the king . they sent their best ten men to get the king they took the land route was slower rather than the faster river route but they were ordered to take the land route, took them 1 day longer to reach the Mountain so they set a camp to wait for the night beside the mountain not very near nor very far. The light started shrinking as the night veil slowly clothed the sky. They suited up, distinguished the camp, slowly climbed Mountain from the back. They entered the city dressed like civilians, they scattered to gather information on where the fish-men King is, they promised to meet at the city fountain. They gathered information and knew where the king is, they snailed inside the sewers of the castle to reach the King cell. They found the door that leads to the royal prison, while they were heading for the King cell, they saw only one man with long white hair who looked pale, asking for "what year are we in?" they told him what year we in, the old man started cursing furiously as they walked past him. They saw the King cell and saw two soldiers outside the cell guarding with the keys to the cell. They killed them both took the keys, opened the King cell but the King looked so sad and said "who are you mermen you're not from my army ?" they told him that Klajo freed

the island and sent us to get you, the King smiled, started walking, looked back and said let's go we will come back for my men with an army as they are imprisoned upstairs with many guards. They

rushed back to the island , The Fish-men King applauded for Klajoo when he saw him saying “You're a courageous man son of Klajo, you are honored with the chief of the army title, now we have important measurements we should take in order to reflect the action that has been taken on my people.” Kajoo replied, “we should muster for now because our army is untrained soldiers.” The King laughed stating “Our Army is full of patriots, what do we have to fear if they already fear nothing, we shall march, and we shall raise them roaring banners for the Mountain people to see whom they have angered.” Klajoo said, “ you are taking a big risk, I will ride with you, but what can I say, what will change your mind if you have already experienced the failure itself.” The King saw Colossus which angered him, “why is this man in my city?” Klajoo said “He has helped me to secure your city”, but the King arrogance “His a high commander of the mountain people why will you help us, you're a traitor you already betrayed your comrades , your flag , what make me to trust you in battle which will be taken against your city, your people , your family.” Colossus stated “I'm a free man I didn't have a banner to carry in my arms, I fought for any case which interests me no man shall own me, nor I shall be owned by any creature. I offer you my army and my intelligence for what price? absolutely nothing of your concerns.” The king replied “Okay fair enough but you and your army will be the first in line in the battle, and that’s the final decision.” they shook hands as a courtesy of acceptance and respect. The next day the horizon of the sun was glamorous as it folded the night. The king was truly happy, and fueled for blood, he told Klajoo you will be beside me, and we shall take the land route. They marched with their banners up high. Came out of the ocean into the shore carrying Colossus army. Marching up the plateau, into the forest, when they came out of the forest they were surprised by seeing the mountain people King, and his army welcoming them with their swords pointed at them, their wizards lined up in front. The Mountain King came in the middle between the two armies shouting “is this how you repay me Klajoo, I welcomed you, I enlightened you with the continent history, and resources is this how you show your gratitude to me son of Klajo ?”, Klajo didn’t reply, he felt bad, but he knows inside his fighting for a cause bigger than him, to aid the fish-men who were harassed by the mountain people. The battle began as the wizards started shooting their flames into them, the fish-men King ordered the army to stick beside each other and raise their shields to block the flames , as he ordered archers to swallow the river and shoot water arrows into them, ordered the whole army to march forward except the archers , as they were about to clash, Colossus shouted and ordered his men to face the fish-men and to infiltrate their lines, Klajo ordered the 3rd and fourth line to halt while ordering the 2nd line to clash with Colossus army and told the king lets retreat, Colossus knows our strategy , The king said “we shall not retreat we shall not be labeled in history as scattered rats.” The 2nd line started breaking as the Mountain army and Colossus were pushing hard into them, so the fish-men king arrogantly ordered all the army to loose and try to infiltrate their lines, he looked to Klajo and said “take this crown, take back the royal archers, and your commander Padlo, and Callidus back to the island defend the island as you are the only courage man left to trust, putting my queen and people into your hands, set your heels high look into our books we have a hidden weapon use it”, as Klajo was riding he looked back to see what happened to the battle he saw the fish-men army was getting devoured by the mountain army. The Mountain King told colossus ” that was a clever letter you have sent to me”. The letter contained which Colossus previously sended while he was going to fight with Klajo in the fish-men islands.”I might lose this battle determining on the men well, thus if i lost the battle i will surrender to Klajoo, and try to make him come and his army to our city where he can be easily ambushed.”

Klajo, Padlo, Callidus, and the royal archers while they were on their route back Padlo suggested to Klajoo “if we were to go back to the island now with knowing that the Mountain army will be following us in few days to come, while we still have few defenders but nobody to muster in the island, I suggest we seek aid from the Fire people as they are known for their ferocity and the love for battles.” Klajoo replying “that’s a really wise choice, but the Fire people don’t have compassion as they will be willing to hear an offer out of their help what can we offer to them?”. One of the royal archers came in front saying “we can offer them lands in the Mountain city, but not all as they might get greedy and come for our lands next, so we will split it between us and, them plus we shall offer them a plenty of gold, and pearls from the treasury we have far more enough than what we need.” Klajoo stated “then we shall go to the fire people.” off they went toward the fire city. When they came close they saw a wooden gate without a castle nor walls beside it to protect the city, the gate had no doors but a sign held from top of the center of the door, symbolizing the fire icon. When they entered the city they saw the beautiful yet sophisticated design, the bright gigantic torch held in the hands of a status which is the same as the status that was in the Mountain city that really made Klajo more curious about the background of this status, and people are dancing beside it, So he asked Padlo what does that status means, as Padlo wanted to answer, a man approached them he had a muscular body with long hair and medium orange size beard. He looked at them with a flare in his eyes as he is coming to attack, not to have a conversation at all. Quickly Klajoo said “I’m the new king of the Water island I wish to speak to your king.” the man replied with a surprising yet daring face to them stating “I know the Water King he has a big body which does not belong to this continent but belongs to a giant” Klajoo showed him the crown. The man put his hand on his chest to show his sorry, Klajoo liked the Fire people integrity that they don’t bow, which means they think highly of their dignity, turned to take him to the Fire people King, he is smart he didn’t want to tell them, the king is dead because if he said that knowing the fact that the fire people are greedy he know they will go for a strike in order to gain control thus he made the man dazzle in his mind wondering if Klajoo is a strong being, because he doesn’t look like a fish-man who is second in line to throne, maybe he who jailed the king or executed him. The man replied “what’s your name King of the Water island?”, He said “Klajoo”. He entered the tavern king hall, the people were already gathered that day to feast, celebrating the birth of the king son. As they entered the hall it looked pale yet filled with dark hearted mood yet spirit drinks are filled. Klajoo went up to the king table, the bearded man introduced Klajoo to the king. The king laughed saying “that old depressed lonely fish died at last.” Klajo replied, “I have not come to celebrate the new king ritual, but I came to you asking aid in a plan to execute, in order to gain hold of the Mountain Kingdom”. The Fire King was amused “indeed, the time has come, but why do I need your help?” Klajoo replied “you don’t need my help, but hear this for if you made that move be sure that your army will come back floating in the river, Mountain people are a people of great schemes, for I’m a man who witnessed that but, I came to you as a king, in for a diplomatic ally, lower the risk, loss of any chance”. The Fire King was astonished by how the way Klajoo talk’s he was convinced with what he said, he told Klajoo “you shall have my support, but first you shall stay here for the honor of my newborn son.” Klajo told Padlo to go back to the island and take one of the royal archers bring the gold and pearls, so we can secure this man royalty. Klajoo wanted to test the fact if the fire people are a people of materials like he heard, or men long waiting to spread their wrath for their passion for it. The royal archer and Pedlo went fast to bring a pot of gold, and pearls. They celebrated in King Hall. Klajoo was still curious about the status so he asked the king whom that status represent, who hold the big torch, he replied “that’s the man who ruled all of this continent under his regime he was kind but harsh on

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