



A Life for Eiralia

Excerpt from the Prologue

As the sun rose, so did the body count. Men of both sides littered the ground, the scattered flags and swords crudely imitating the beautiful flower fields of the Eiralia forest. Limping through the battlefield, the soldier recognized many of the fallen as his friends; his family; his people. The greed of Earthly men had brought so much destruction to Eiralia, it had torn apart the very foundations of our world and its morals. As he mounted the steps up to his wife, the burden of the sword on his hip weighed him down. The superfluous desire of men had stolen her, taking her life for their own gain. They had stolen her golden heart, the purest thing in all the land, the pride and joy of the Eiralian people.

The Eiralian people opened their arms, fulfilling every desire and every wish of the Earthly men.

The soldier collected the dragon crown from the head of his wife and left. He walked for days through the scorching sun and blistering cold.

He walked until he reached the boundary between the Earth and Eiralia, where he came to a stop and collapsed to his knees.

The screech of his sword reverberated around the surrounding areas as the soldier drew it from his scabbard and swung it point down into the soft ground. He gently withdrew the crown of his wife and placed it upon the hilt of his sword before he began reciting the story of the war. The soldier remained in this position for hours, recounting the details of the war. He spoke of his triumph and his sorrows, not realising that as he spoke the words aloud, they transferred onto his skin in the language of his people.

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Excerpt from Chapter 1

Pa is trying his best to gain his necessary political alliances but it is so hard with Earth in such poverty. It is amazing to see how Eiralia has thrived yet Earth is in such disarray. Overpopulation has reached its peak, crime rates are high and no one does anything without personal gain. That's why the people of Earth mistrust us so. They do not believe that we would do anything just because we believe in kindness. This also has a benefit for us, as we have a little population that needs to be expanded and Earth has a *need* to reduce its population. It's a win-win situation. But again, the lack of trust.

What is it about humans that makes them so determined to separate themselves based on religion and race? As they now have such divides with the Upper Class contributing to 10% of the population with the rest of Earth in poverty, how in Eiralia will we organize negotiations?

We were once a single dimension, so what is stopping us from joining once again? Questions, questions, questions.

