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Yes, I know that kids are little shits, that's nothing new and yes, I know all too well about how tight money can be, and of course, the weekend is an unfaithful little bitch, but *why* are you just standing there, crying and doing nothing? Can you feel my disappointment?  The way I see it, you have two choices. You can either get your ass *up* and actually do something or you can just sit there and get lost in a blur of self-pity and time, you decide.  Real quick, last Monday, I released the very first Archive of the Haven and it 'mighta' been mentioned that I got a tad wordy. I can assure you that this gift will prolly continue, so...pull up a chair and prepare to be awed...or bored to tears.  p.s. If you missed the first one, let me know and I shall send it to you directly.  Now, let us begin... |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | | IMG 0315 |   **Graven's Curse**.  In Archive I, I told you about fate bringing me River and her fascinating world, the *ebb*. When I first met River, she was quiet bossy and demanded a voice. At the time, I agreed—rather naively—to write her story because I *thought* it would be just one, simple little book. It never occurred to me that she would want something more. See, what the little witch failed to tell me was that she came at the *end* of a long, dark, painful history.  I really should've paid better attention but she kept distracting me by pointing out things in the *ebb*, like the tall, muscular Warriors that guarded their world, or her cool, rainbow-colored power that she literally had no idea how to use. And then, she showed me where they lived, which is in the trees like Robin Hood (Kevin Costner) only, they're waaay more advanced. After seeing that, I was a hooked.  She proudly introduced me to her wifey, Skye, and the twins, Ruby and Amber, before she tried to introduce me to some girl named Scarlet except, well, River couldn't find her. She was eventually discovered up in a tree, hiding from Finn, a giant of a Warrior who could be Brock O'Hurn's twin. I was half-amused, half-horrified to find out that Scarlet spends *all* her time hiding from him because he's completely, obsessively, head-over-heels in love with her.  When I asked River if she had a crush on anyone, she admitted that she 'accidentally' created a love-triangle between herself and Wolf, the heartbroken, emerald-eyed boy from her childhood, and the forbidden but oh-so-fucking-sexy, golden-eyed Cat, who was *supposed* to be off limits and now, she doesn't know what to do, so she's just gonna hide with Scarlet.  At first, it seemed like this was going to be a fun, coming-of-age love story but...the deeper River and I went in, the darker, more complex it became and at one point, I almost quit. We were already four books in and I thought, I can't do this, it just keeps getting bigger and bigger, but River begged me not to quit, so now, we're at 10-books at last count, and I'll probably spend the rest of my life bleeding her tragic story but, I wouldn't have it any other way.  Alright, soo...you're probably wondering what River's funny, lighthearted story has to do with last weeks heartbreak between Graven and Niveous. The two don't seem go together—hell—Graven is in an entirely different world!  Well, remember, he threw a big hissy fit and cast that curse?  Blah, Blah, **“I curse the gods and their love, I curse the worlds from above! You SWORE you would wait for me, Niveous, therefore, you will have my darkness and my hate, I rip our threads from your fate! I hide your grace and rape your faith! With the Beginning to the End—*YOU WILL WAIT FOR ME AGAIN AND AGAIN!*”** Blah.  Those powerful words created a terrible echo through the other three Hystorias (remember, the worlds, Petrahfe, Isla and Earth) AND broke the chains that held his fiends prisoner in the abyss.  So then, all hell broke loose—  But wait, wait, wait—where is River during all of this?  Oh, she hasn't been born yet, or even thought of. Remember, she comes at the end. Her parents, parents, parents and maybe another set of parents—I don't know, I suck at mathing—haven’t even been born yet.  Alright, back to us standing there on the Lumminary and all hell has broken loose. Well, some little snitch decided to call cops. In the **Karmaa** divide, the cops are the Takers (from Petrahfe) and they're some bad mother-fuckers. So, here they come ready to kick some fiendish ass, right? So—  Goddammit, Ryen—how the *fuck* did they even get from Petrahfe to the Lumminary in the first place?  Oh, sorry. Let me tell you a tiny, little secret: there is a hidden pathway that holds the four gateways (doors) to the four Hystorias. Only a handful of people (like 3) know about it and for millions of years, the Takers are the only ones that have been allowed to roam freely because their sole purpose, from what I can understand, is to control the chaos. So when Graven's fiends came rushing up out of the abyss like they did, here come the fun-police.  However, in the bloody battle that ensued, one sadistic, lustful little fiend was overlooked. A fiend by the name of Neddih (need-y, or Ned for short—hey, don't get pissed at me by these crazy names, I just work here)  Well, old Ned was bored, living it up in the abyss and all, century in, century out. He wanted a new adventure but until Graven lost his temper, he had no hope of ever escaping his hell.  Ned watched from the shadows as the Takers threw his bratty fiendish brothers and sisters back into their prison, and wondered where the stone-like creatures came. Once the long battle was over with, he decided to follow them and they led him to this creepy, dark cave where a single door sat in the rock wall. As the Takers went through it, somehow, someway (I'm told magically) Ned managed to sneak in behind them. He found himself in a pathway, surrounded by four doors. He saw the door that the Takers disappeared through, and he knew which one was his own, but the other two doors...where did they lead too?  Burning with curiosity, Ned opened the first door, revealing **Isla**: a world filled with such violent and vivid color, he yelled and slammed the door shut. Jesus, a warning would have been nice! After spending lifetimes in the dark, to see such brightness was absolutely *appalling*. However, his curiosity got he better of him and after shielding his sensitive eyes, he opened the door and slipped in.  Now, I can't give you the details about what he did in there because it'll be revealed in my series, but he discovered that **Isla** was home to the Dolls: a peaceful, intelligent, rather-singy species, and their world was a happy, beautiful, color-drenched place, filled with Pegasuses and Unicorns that frolicked in lush, flower-filled meadows under a brilliant, glittery sky.  Well, Ned got bored, real quick of all the 'love and light' bullshit and by the time he escaped, the Dolls had washed, brushed, braided and beaded, his normally unkempt black locks and both arms were covered in pretty friendship bracelets.  With relief, he made it back to the pathway.  There was only one door left to explore.  As he crept closer to it, he wondered what he was going to find there. As long as nobody tried to hold his hand or make him another damn friendship bracelet, he was all good.  Next week, I'll tell you what Ned found behind the Earth door...well, I mean, besides Earth, obviously.  Many blessings and curses, whichever you have coming for you and as always, your faithful Witch. |  |  | | --- | | The Witch owns this story by blood and rite. |  |  | | --- | | [facebook](http://facebook.com/Ryen%20Lesli) [instagram](http://instagram.com/ryen_lesli) [linkedin](http://linkedin.com/in/ryen-lesli-729982171/) [twitter](http://twitter.com/ryenlesli) [youtube](http://youtube.com/channel/UCjmQj0oNMAOt9_3vPxgbAdA) |  |  | | --- | |  |  |  | | --- | | ©2019 Ryen Lesli | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | |  | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | |  | | |