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I'm pleased to curse you with my new YouTube channel, Ryen Lesli...at least, I think that's what it's called, I'm terribly stuck in my past life, which had no dealings with any sorta techie shit so...go subscribe for me because next Sunday—3/10/19—I'll post my first video, where I'll go into further detail about these Archives, my witchy dreams, and **RIVER**.  At the end of the video, I'm going to have my Q&A called, ***Dare I ask the Witch?***  Is there a question you've been *dying* to ask me but haven't been brave enough to approach me on my socials? Well, my DM's are open. You can ask me anything from writing and querying, to building your Author Platform, to making your brand kickass, to those social media accounts, or about my, ***The Beginning of the End series***, or about me, the Witch, or relationships, sex—whatever you dare and I'll give you an answer...course...it might not be the answers you're wanting but at least I'll try.  After the last Archive, several of you Unpenned ones, or non-writers, (Unpenned brought to you by the kickass @mattwhiteside3) asked me why I talk about River like she's real.  Um...because she kinda, sorta is.  See, writers view their characters as being real, and these Archives are from River's stories and what we've discovered by exploring the *ebb* together.  Alright, back in Archive I, I told you about the beginning of the Karmaa divide and Graven's little bitch ass.  And then, Archive II, I told you what happened after the drama-queen cast his stupid curse, which, incidentally, tragically and oh so fucking poetically, forced fate to bring me River in the first place, but River was desperate for me to reveal the shocking truth of the world hidden within our very own.  And lastly, I left you wondering what Ned—our very bored fiend—was going to find behind the Earth door. (Remember, there are four doors, he went into Isla and got made up by the Dolls?)  Now, let us begin... |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | | IMG 0315 |   **The Merge**.  There was only one door left to explore.  As Ned crept closer to it, he wondered what he was going to find there. As long as nobody tried to hold his hand or braid his hair again, he was all good.  Taking a deep breath, he opened the Earth door and peeked in. A lush, *lush* green world greeted him, smelling of a richness that only ancient power could create. He went trotting right on in without a thought or worry and slammed the door behind him.  Much to Ned's delight, he discovered that Earth held two separate but fascinating worlds: the ***ebb***, which was home to three very mysterious species: the Mermaids, Dryads and Imps, and then, there was the **Outside**, which was home to the amusing if not ignorant humans.  While Ned wandered carelessly between the *ebb* and the Outside, he carefully studied the different species, the different cultures, learning their ways, their languages, their deep, *dark* secrets.  Unfortunately, one of the things he found out was that daddy Rourke (remember, the head God) gave Earth one important, sacred decree.  The species were never—and I mean—NEVER to mix. (no touchy-feely)  The Mermaids, Dryads and Imps were to stay hidden behind the palisade that protected their world from the humans. And for centuries, the creatures of the *ebb* blindly obeyed daddy, and they all lived happily ever after or, they would have...if Graven hadn't thrown his little hissy fit and allowed Ned to escape.  Deciding that *that* decree was totally stupid and unfair, Ned decided he was going to help out...but *his* idea of help was seducing both worlds into a sadistic, lusting perversity—a perversity so appalling that it even made the demons, who roamed freely between the Heavens, give pause.  Fast forward some years, to around the middle of the fifteen hundreds (which would be like four hundred years ago, give or take, remember my 'mathing problem') and this unrelenting 'helpful' ruin finally forced a simple Dryad to make a terrible choice.  Between a faithful heart and a rational mind.  The shocking choice she made—tore down the protective palisade between the separate worlds, and for the first time in their Hystoria, she revealed the *ebb* to the humans, thus forever changing the natural course of Earth.  As River told me this horrific story, I wasn't surprised to find out that when my own species—the humans—discovered the power-filled world hidden within their own, their toxic bloodline began to rape the purity from it. It's no wonder that the species of the *ebb* see us as little more than animals.  But, the cost of Dawn's heavy choice was insurmountable. The battles between the humans and the *ebb* were bloody. Out of pure survival, new species were forced into existence.  The once powerful Mermaids became a travesty of their former selves, diminished to a cursed legacy of half-human, half-Maid, which means, they lost their pretty tails but...at least they can still breathe underwater, right? I mean, it's not much, but still.  And the telepathic, celestial-like Dryads paled into a Fair—not to be confused with fairies—they don't have wings or glittery fairy dust.  Lastly, and probably the most tragic, the shy, little Imps—the most innocent of the species—were twisted into the raging, burning *Witch*.  I was further shocked to find out that every major world event—from wars and religions, to my favorite urban myths and everything in between—was all caused by us humans colliding with the *ebb*. Our histories are so tightly weaved together that I often find myself questioning what is genuinely fake and a truthful lie.  Ned changed who we were, taking away who we were meant to be. All of this pain and suffering and darkness, because of a single...broken...heart. |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | | IMG 0216 |   **But wait...**  You know, after River told me this part of the story, something about it kept bothering me but it wasn't until later, when she was showing me the incident with Dawn, that it hit me.  The question is, do *you* see it?  DM me your theory, and next week, I shall reveal who was right.  Also, what happens when you take a normal human being and breed it with a celestial, power-filled Dryad? Well, it wasn't pretty, I can tell you that.  Until then...many blessings and curses, whichever you have coming for you and as always, your faithful Witch. |  |  | | --- | | These Archives are owned by the Witch 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 | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | |  | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | |  | | |