

A Star of Two Worlds

In the lone town of Svensgard, a little hut with welcoming smells is worshipped by the many of the Rallsvape, Collins and Orbabis family. Alexia Corfonius is absent for the nights' worshipping because she had a baby to take care of. Just three days ago this baby, Star-Aria was born with a mark on her hand that meant the Sky of Phoenix was coming. But Star-Aria was too small to acknowledge what grave danger she was in, and her mom was too weak to want to find out. Her dad had long run away since he had recognized that mark. Colin Collins, Abbey Collin's husband, went back to the hut to check on Alexia.

"For the love of GOD!" screamed Colin.

He had seen the Sky of Phoenix mark. Now that the secret was surely out, all Alexia could do to keep her safety was to abandon her dear daughter. Of course, nothing in history, even after her death would change that. Alexia thought keeping her for one more day would not hurt. Truly, that was a grave mistake.

The day after the mark was seen by Colin, since he was a traitor, he told all of the townspeople, some others traitors as well. To show that Star-Aria had in her hand the power to unite the world, they told it to all the passersby, hoping one would have the blood of a traitor. Now that that was done, they went back and told the village. Star-Aria and Alexia were left in their hut for the unusually peculiar gathering.

"Should we kill this Star Aria, or should we kill her mother for looking little of our rules? One must be done." began Calera Wristpin.

"Her mother. The poor child be not do anything wrong. If the world want be united, be her, be proud." Said a non-traitor, Galaphoenix, the one that was wise with mythical rare creatures.

"Well then, so be it. We will punish the mother." Calera said very non-hesitantly.

When the townspeople began to go to Alexia and ask of her death, they saw her dead body on the floor, cradling Star-Aria. Seeing that, they left Star-Aria and went to their own huts. Little did they know that that was a complete fake.

When the villagers had left, Alexia crept out of her hut and ran to the picket fence. She had overheard their conversation and wanted to run away. Every day the villagers would check on her in the morning, dull afternoon and at dinner. She had enough time to make a moving corn straw replica of herself and the baby. An hour later it was completely finished. She checked for mistakes, and then took off. Running out of town, for it was a very small town, she went into the forest to have a rest. That place was very unsafe.

All day she spent on working on a small brick and mud hut. Building some toys, blankets, mattresses, chairs, and a crib were completed by midday.

One of the people that had been told about the Sky of Phoenix was Death, a bloodthirsty man, with two faces and one hand. He lost it in battle with an Ogre. He knew that the mother would be trying to protect her baby, and the baby was what he wanted. He gathered the Three Aggressive and started off to the hiding spot of Alexia and Star-Aria.

He pestered her until he just broke the house, killed Alexia and took the baby. Then, burying the campsite and Alexia, he went out of the forest and to his home. Luckily for Star-Aria, now seven years old, the Elemental Golems were in their way.

“What are you up to now, Death? Bringing death to those that do not need?” asked Earth.

“What are you doing, Death, bringing you to those that do not seek it?” asked Air, waving a curl of her light blue hair.

“Death, excuse me for being so rude, but I need that baby, Star-Aria.” Declared Fire, twirling a lock of her own fiery red hair.

“May the seas speak, may the waters do some good to her, bring, BRING!” bellowed Water.

“May I ask again why you block my way, considering that since I bring Death; doesn’t the legendary Phoenix kill me? This girl here, Star-Aria, doesn’t she have the summons of it? Shouldn’t she be killed?”

“I think that you deserve to be killed,” said Earth, tossing her dark brown hair.

“Oh really? This girl will bring disaster to the world.” Said Death. He confidently raised his hand as if he were not holding a life in his clutches.

“This girl will bring peace to the world.” Fumed Fire. Her only daughter, Ashes, came up from the underground tunnel and said, “She will bring peace. See that mark? I will give myself up for that girl there. If you kill me, then give mother the girl.”

“Nonsense! Why give up one that can rise from itself, when I can get rid of one of these idiotic generations of yours, as a tradeoff for this doomed girl?” Asked Death, grimacing as he handed over the girl, and started to go for Tide, Water’s daughter.

“Never! This will stop their generation. I am Seed, mother’s daughter. Since I am young still, dying will not be a pain at all. Let me give up myself, and Tree, my older and more mature sister, will start the next generation.” Seed asked for Death’s Arco, the blade of never-ending death.

Slicing her neck ever so carefully, she uttered her very last words.

“May Girl live well.” And then smiled ever so dreamily, as if just falling asleep, falling onto the ground with no sound.

“NOOOOOOO!!!!” Screamed Earth, searing pain crashing through her heart, watching her own daughter spare her life just for the legendary Phoenix Rider.

“Mother, it was for good. I will continue our generation.” Tree said softly.

“Wind, teleport us back home.” Ordered Air, and soon they were landing in Cove, the Elemental Kingdom.

“Hey, we’re here! The mythical Elemental Kingdom!” Star-Aria said, saying her first dared words when they landed.

“Yes, Star-Aria. May I call you Star?” asked Air. She agreed, then, all the other elementals asked too, but Ashes asked to call her Aria. Still, she agreed.

“Here is your bedroom.” Said Wind, Tree, Ashes and Tide, all fighting to be Star-Aria’s best friend.

“Thank you. May I have some privacy for a couple of minutes? I need to think over what had just happened.”

“Sure!” all of them answered smugly.

Then, after the door closed, Star-Aria started to cry.

“Why? Why? Why did the Death person have to kill my mother? Why? Why? I will never be honored! I am an orphan with no one that wants me! Why?” wailed Star-Aria.

Earth, Water, Air and Fire burst in, carrying bundles of what looked like grass but more fluffy.

“Are you all right, Princess? Star?” asked Air.

“Star?” asked Water.

“Star?” asked Fire.

“Star?” asked Earth.

“Star?” all the children except for Ashes asked.

“Aria? I know that you need privacy to wail for your mother. Mother? May I use my powers to summon Ms. Alexia?”

“She is of the living dead. If you decide to summon her, then it is for life. You cannot undo it or Star may die.”

“Aria, do you want to have your mom back again?” asked Ashes.

“I can?” asked Star-Aria.

“Only because you are the One that Calls the Phoenix.” Ashes answered.

“Yes!” she cried.

“Alright.” Said Ashes.

All the other Elemental children looked jealously upon Ashes. When time came, all of them except for Star-Aria knew, when time came, she would choose an Elemental Golem or Child, and will have that companion for the battle ahead of her.

“Mother! Mother? Mother!” said Ashes in a Fire-Golem-Child-Only-Chant.

“Is she here?” asked Star-Aria.

“In some days maybe the Great Elemental God will decide if to let her survive once again. Meanwhile, why don’t you play in the Heaven with Ashes, Tide, Tree and Wind?” said Air.

“What is a Heaven? Isn’t that where good people that were good in life-” and was cut off.

“A Heaven,” boasted Wind, a very different personality from her mom, “Is a place that is like a Garden that Humans grow, except all of the plants can talk.”

“Oh.” Star-Aria was blushing.

“Just go and play.” Suggested Peacemaker, the maid.

“Okay.” Star-Aria was eager to talk to the plants.

All was not like Star-Aria imagined. Just not all of it. Roses, Violets, Daisies, Daffodils, Wisterias, Tulips and flowers of all sorts were chatting like human beings.

“And your name, Bean?” asked a sassy tulip from nearby.

“Hey, dude, what up?” asked a bothersome daisy from behind her.

“Excuse me.” Declared Tide. She whispered to Star-Aria, “You just have to Tame them. They don’t have manners on their own.”

All of the flowers became silent.

“This is a new girl, Star-Aria, preferred to be called Star or Aria, and she wants you to know that this incident is because of her mother’s death. And now, she would like to talk to you.” Tide gave the attention to Star-Aria.

“H-h-hi. I am... Star-Aria. I am a-a little-sur-surprised-d that you-guys can t-talk. Um, well my mom was a great mother, and she cared for me and I really miss her. I just wish that I could have her back.”

By now a bunch of flowers had taken out handkerchiefs and had been wiping their eyes.

“We welcome you to here.” Said a baby daisy that had been hiding from Star-Aria’s humanly smell.

“Thank you.” Star-Aria went back to Ashes’ side and stood watching.

A brilliant smell filled Star-Aria’s nostrils as they headed back to the Elemental Kingdom.

“That’s callouge again.” Muttered the four Elemental Children.

“It smells great. What’s callouge?” asked Star-Aria.

“Pig slaughter with cabbage and Elemental Essences.” Grumbled Wind.

A new smell emitted from the Kingdom. This time it didn’t smell as good, but the Elemental Children were dancing and spinning and happily yelling.

“It’s a special meal! Mother Water is cooking her special meal!” yelled Tide.

“Now Mother Earth is cooking hers!” squealed Tree.

“And now Mother Fire is cooking hers!” screamed Ashes.

“And Mother Wind is cooking her famous Tornado Sponge!” hoorayed Wind.

Star-Aria looked puzzled. What were they talking about? What was Tornado Sponge anyway?

“The Famous Four!” All of them recited.

“From the top, one, two, three....GO!” directed Ashes.

“Tornado Sponge, A whip of delight,

Tsunami Surf, the best cake, no light,

Root Rock, the best boulder chewer,

And the Great One, Volcanic Eruption, made just for you!”

The sudden outburst caused Star-Aria to just daintily clap her hands.

“Thanks, Star!” said Wind.

“Thanks!” called Ashes.

“Let’s go eat dinner!” all of them said excitedly.

The dinner was waiting for them right on the cloud. It didn’t look as good as it had smelled. The Tornado Sponge was a whip covered in gusts of occasional wind and fog, the Tsunami Surf was a plate of regular-looking ice-water, Root Rock was a rock with ancient carvings, and the Volcanic Eruption was just some fire bursting from a figurine dragon.

“Where is the sink?” asked Star-Aria, wanting to wash her hands and join the Elemental People at the table and eat.

“We don’t wash our hands.” Answered Fire.

“Why?” Star-Aria asked.

“In honor of us. We have the Element of Fire, remember? We cannot survive with water around us.”

“But what about the Tsunami Surf? It’s water.” Said Star-Aria.

“We are allowed to eat only one each ten years.” Answered the very busy Fire.

“Ok, so let’s just eat.” Said the bossy maid, Animation.

They sat down at the cloud and started to eat. Star-Aria was positioned at the middle of the cloud, so she could reach any food.

She saw Ashes eagerly ask her mother something, and then reluctantly her mother said yes. She watched as Ashes tipped the dragon figurine and part of the fire tipped

smoothly into her cup. Then, she took the bowl of Tsunami Surf and poured a big amount of that into it as well. That happened with the Root Rock and the Tornado sponge too. She tipped the cup into her mouth, and since her cup was her own Element, she ate the cup as she drank the mixture.

Soon, her face turned purple-black, and then it turned every color of the rainbow. After that, she spit it all into her bowl, and out came a silky smooth fire egg.

“Star-Aria.” She said. All the heads of the Elemental People turned to her.

“As some of the Elementals may know, Star-Aria will need to choose a companion for the war ahead of her. And that is also coming with being able to choose an egg to have, a baby Elemental Phoenix to accompany the Phoenix that she will soon own. So, Star-Aria, I have made my egg. Wind, Tide and Tree should, too. Today I have used up my ‘every ten years’ drinking of water molecules, and so I hope, Star-Aria, that you will think about it before you choose an egg. It cannot be changed.”

Soon, since only one Elemental could make an egg at a time, Wind seized the chance to make her egg. First, though, she used the Tornado Sponge, because that was her own element. Then, she used the Tsunami Surf. Then, the Root Rock and lastly the Volcanic Eruption. She tipped the mixture into her mouth, and then ate her windy cup. After that, she spit it into her wind bowl and out came a light blue egg that had swiveling twirls of wind coming off of it.

After, Tree immediately went to the Root Rock and went to that, Tsunami Surf, then the Volcanic Eruption, and hastily the Tornado Sponge. She tipped the mixture into her mouth, ate the cup and spit into the bowl. There was a glistening dark brown egg in the middle of the light brown bowl.

Then, everyone watching intently, Tide went to the Tsunami Wave, then to the Root Rock, then the Volcanic Eruption, then lastly the Tornado Sponge. She carefully drank and ate, all eyes on her. To Star-Aria’s astonishment, the egg was larger than the others. All the Elemental Children except for Tide hastily looked at it. The past Chosen Ones that had been found always chose that one, and ended up in grief situations years later after the egg hatched.

“Please choose mine, I need some more credit!” pleaded the Children.

Slowly and carefully Star-Aria went around and around the cloud. Then, she carefully pointed to the egg that was Wind’s and said, trembling: “I choose air.” And then the other Children looked at it hastily.

“I told you to make sure that you wanted that one.” Ashes trembled with anger.

“The Fire ones always end up to be in Anger.” Boasted Tide.

“Shut up, she didn’t even choose your egg.” Remarked Tree.

“I didn’t mean to offend you guys. I just wanted to be able to fly with the wind just like dragons and phoenixes can.”

“Don’t phoenixes already fly? They already automatically have the instinct to fly like the wind, and with the wind, so wouldn’t you basically already have the willpower to fly?” inquired Animation.

“Shut up, it’s not your business to be in.” said Tree.

“You can still change it. Just a day left to change it.” Ashes eagerly said.

“I can still change it?” asked Star-Aria.

Ashes shrugged. “It’s your willpower. Choose wisely.”

“I have an idea. Since Star can’t choose two, and she only has a day left, just let us tell the truths of our eggs and you can decide after that.” Exclaimed Tree.

“We can tell her in the morn. For now, make sure that she is very comfortable and that she will sleep well. That is the job that you have. We can tell her your egg’s powers. Some....may not tell the truth of their eggs, especially when they are already chosen.” Offered Fire. She was especially staring at Wind.

The Children all fought to make sure that Star-Aria was nicely taken care of for the night. They all decided that Star-Aria would choose the one that could take care. She chose Ashes and sent all of the other Children to bed. She did that because she had something special to tell and ask Ashes, and to apologize when nobody else was around.

“Ashes, thank you for all that you have done for me. I need no more help here, though. I have heard your mom and Earth talking about how I need to choose TWO companions. I thought it was only one.”

“Well, there are some other choices of the Gem Golems and Children that you need to choose, well, um....and their names are....Garnet, Amethyst, Bloodstone, Aquamarine, Diamond, Emerald, Pearl, Moonstone, Ruby, Sardonyx, Peridot, Sapphire, Lapis Lazuli, Opal, Pink Tourmaline, Topaz, Citrine, Turquoise, Zircon, Tanzanite.”

“Well, apparently I can’t remember THAT!” said Star-Aria.

“Well, apparently you CAN remember that.” Ashes took out a small ancient summoning pouch, and emptied it onto Star-Aria’s hair.

“If you happen to forget, then your head will remember it for you.” Insisted Ashes. Tomorrow you will have to choose the egg, the Gem Golem or Child, and an Elemental Golem or Child.”

“Okay, so I can have two Phoenixes and two companions?”

“Yes. The only thing is that the egg that you choose, the Phoenix inside it will be just to companion your Main Phoenix. You will not battle riding the egged Phoenix.”

The door opened and Earth peered in.

Harshly she said to Ashes: “You need to learn your manners! Go to your bed immediately. Don’t keep Star up too long.”

Ashes nodded, winked at Star-Aria and left. Earth came in and said: “Really, what were you doing? I heard the Gem Golem and Children conversation from all the way from the cloud. What were you doing?”

“I was just telling her to organize the top sun and the bottom moon to be arranged perfectly so I would sleep well and....I was just curious.”

“You are too curious. In the morning all of us WILL talk.”

Earth hastily closed the door and left. Star-Aria climbed into the bottom moon and fell asleep.

A lovely smell that seemed familiar came to Star-Aria’s nostrils as she stretched and put on the set of silk pajamas Air had sent for her to wear. From the kitchen Star-Aria heard the Elemental Children moaning and complaining about the food that was being cooked. That’s why it was so familiar. It was the peculiar odor of callounge again.

“Good morning, Star!” greeted Wind.

“Star! I have a suit for you to try on!” squealed Peacemaker.

“Not right now, Peacemaker. Can I choose the Elemental Person and the egg and the Gem Golem even?” asked Star-Aria.

“Sure, summon the Gem Golems, Tide.” Answered Water.

Tide chanted ‘going by gone’ many times and the Gem Golems appeared.

“Choose one of them first. Just the name. Then we will tell you what specialties they have.” Said Earth, solemnly staring at Star-Aria.

“Then, um.....Aquamarine?” a little girl of age 7 popped out.

“She can heal you and come to you by your calling and she can also change your age for you, but just once.” Replied Fire.

“I choose her.” Agreed Star-Aria.

“Now, all of you Gems go back to your home.” Ordered Earth sternly.

They all vanished immediately.

“Now the egg. If you can’t decide, it is my egg because it was the one that you slightly thought and wanted in the beginning, so hurry up.” Snapped Wind.

“I want the egg Ashes produced and that is my final choice.” Trembled Star-Aria.

“Now for the Elemental. You cannot choose the same element because that is the Elemental rules. Go ahead.” Ordered Fire.

“Water. Water, may you join me?” asked Star-Aria.

“Yes. I will stop talking in rhymes too.” Water answered.

“All set then. Now, Aquamarine. You need to change her age to a reasonable age that she requests, and NOW because the War will start very soon, and if she is not old enough, we all will be in grave danger. Your choice, Star-Aria. Go ahead. We cannot have any more time to spare.” Shot Earth.

“What is the required age for the battle, at least?”

“It is age 12. Choose quickly.”

“12, then.”

Aquamarine stepped up and covered up the face of Star-Aria. Then, in a seconds’ time, she appeared to be 12 years old.

“Now I can battle.” Star-Aria took elegant and swift strides as she tested her new adjusted height.

“In May you will battle. For now, sit down on your chairs and bring one for Animation and Peacemaker. Sit down at the cloud everyone.” Said Air.

They ate in total cheer as they congratulated Star-Aria for being able to stand up for the Elemental and Gem people. Ashes added that she would save all of the Heaven’s flowers and all of the Mystical Creatures.

“Can you speed up time?” inquired Star-Aria, exploring this new species of Child.

“No, but Emerald can.” Answered Aquamarine.

“Can I summon Emerald to do that for me?” asked Star-Aria.

“No, if you chose her as your Golem Child she would gladly do that though.”

Star-Aria pondered for many, many nights getting ready for the battle. All she wanted was to revenge for Death killing her mother and her father running away. She dearly missed both of them.

One day, on the day before the Great Battle, all of the grown up Elementals rushed into Star-Aria’s room in the morning.

“The Great Elemental God replied! He said that if you win in this coming battle, then your mom can come back.”

“Thank you, Great Elemental God! Thank you!” gasped Star-Aria.

“Only if you win. Otherwise you might lose YOUR head too.”

“Yes, I understand. I will try my best.”

“Get ready. Tomorrow is the battle and that is 5 more hours to go. Sorry for the disruption. Get some rest.”

“Thank you. I will battle my best.”

Earth and Fire slammed the door. Star-Aria dug under her pillows and fell asleep with a slight worry. She wasn't given her Phoenix yet! What if she lost the battle because she couldn't fly? She fell asleep and had a bad dream. Her Phoenix was killed. She was shot and then a fuzzy picture formed. She was in the human 'heaven' now. Then she woke up from a soft moving item moving on her cheek. She gasped. It was the Phoenix! She shot up from the bed, and spoke to the Phoenix, “Can you speak?” and surprisingly, the Phoenix replied, “Yes.” She said: “Where is Ashes' egg, the Fire Phoenix? She was supposed to keep you company!”

“Right here on my back. Come, Star-Aria. I can only carry one. I will tell Flames to get off of my back.”

“Her name is Flames?”

“Yes. I named her. She was supposed to keep ME company, right?”

“Well, yeah. Let's go into the kitchen. Where's the Elemental People?”

“On the battlegrounds waiting for us. Hurry, no breakfast now. We are needed out there. Climb on my back. Flames, GET OFF!!” screeched the Phoenix.

“Can I name you? What is a good name?”

“I prefer to be named after one of the ancient Phoenixes of the past. Choose one of these: Aqua Glow, Aqua Shine, Rainbow Deluxe, Heaven's Light, Joy's Dance, God's Mission, Sapphire Glow, and Moonstone Shine.”

“Are you a girl?”

The Phoenix scowled. “I gave you only the girl names!”

“How about Sapphire Glow?”

“Fine with me!”

They flew out of the window, and onto the battlefield. It was really just a prairie, just like in the book that Star-Aria really liked, *Little house on the Prairie*. Flames said very quietly, “I can hide in Sapphire Glow's pouch, and blow flames onto the enemies.”

“Sure.” Whispered Star-Aria. You have to be very careful on battle grounds. You never know when the enemies are going to rush out and attack.

“Land. I see Earth.” Whispered Star-Aria. An arrow almost hit Sapphire Glow as they started to descend.

“The war has started. Tell the Elemental People to back away and go.”

“Earth! Fire! Water! Air! Ashes! Wind! Tide! Tree! Go back to the Elemental Kingdom and watch from there! Here isn't safe!” bellowed Star-Aria.

All of them just shook their heads and grinned.

“IT'S AN ORDER!” Star-Aria screeched. She had never given an order to them before. It felt majestic.

All of the Elemental People went flying (courtesy of Wind and Air) through the clouds and into the Elemental Kingdom.

“The enemies are the people from the Shadow of the Dark Village. We are only battling the generals in combat on Phoenixes and Dragons though. The first general is Thunder Stricken.”

A hooded figure came flying on a large phoenix as they sped toward the castle of the Enemies.

First, he tried to strike them onto the ground and bind them, but little did he guess that Sapphire Glow could switch elements. They used Ice Fusion and tried to freeze them, but they escaped and flew as swiftly as possible to the hooded figure. Up close Star-Aria could see the rot in his face and the stink from his nostrils.

“Star-Aria, his element is Darkness. Use Light of the Heavens to defeat him.” Sapphire Glow breathed.

“Ok. I have trust in you.” Star-Aria breathed back.

“Light of the Heavens; Aquamarine is summoned!” cried Star-Aria.

“On your call, master.” Said Aquamarine.

“NOW!” Star-Aria burst out a sudden war cry.

Aquamarine gathered some of her Spell Honor and thrust it at Thunder Stricken. With most of his energy driven gone, Aquamarine took the chance to use some more Spell Honor and thrust it at Thunder Stricken. Defeated, he fell to the floor and his Phoenix dissolved into ashes.

“Now is Thunder Pride Lord.” Said Sapphire Glow.

“What element is he?” asked Star-Aria, not even daring to breathe.

“I need to see him first.” Answered Sapphire Glow.

This time Thunder Pride Lord was riding a Fire-Breathing Dragon. Stricken, Star-Aria ordered Sapphire Glow to switch to Fire. Sapphire Glow said calmly: “We’re ready.” And they advanced forward toward Thunder Pride Lord.

First, they got to go. They came so close to him that they were almost touching him.

“What element is he?” breathed Star-Aria.

“He is a Wind elemental. Use the boulder attack from the ‘borrow Emerald summoning pouch.’”

Star-Aria reached for the pouch, opened it and took out the slip of paper.

“Emerald Light or Emerald Chosen?” asked Star-Aria.

“Emerald Chosen.” Answered Sapphire Glow.

Star-Aria murmured some ancient text and Emerald appeared.

“What do you want?” she snapped at Star-Aria.

“Do an Emerald Boulder attack for me.” Ordered Star-Aria.

“Fine.” Emerald tossed her lime green hair once and a boulder appeared on her head. She threw it at Thunder Pride Lord.

The effect was Thunder Pride Lord running away from the battle scene, tricking Star-Aria into following him, leading her away to the actual town of Shadow of the Dark Village.

“Be careful! These brutes have great aim at things in the sky!” warned Sapphire Glow.

“I will.” Said Star-Aria.

Star-Aria ducked an arrow and blocked a rock, parried a spear and dodged a crooked claw of a dragon. Following deeper into the village, Star-Aria bent lower and lower. Seeing that Star-Aria was almost landed, the crowd of Thunder people came out from the houses and windows and surrounded her, one keeping a spear to Star-Aria’s neck.

“Make sure that you don’t talk. They get disturbed VERY easily.” Breathed Sapphire Glow.

“Are they weak?” breathed Star-Aria.

“In some way.” Muttered Sapphire Glow.

Star-Aria summoned Ruby out of the summoning pouch, asked for the hit for all enemies, and held her breath. Ruby popped out, and the Thunder people gave out a tremendous roar. Ruby got all of her 2583 Gem Stones and spread them on air. Then, she said a spell and all of the little pieces threw themselves at each Thunder Person, causing them to pass out or to die.

“Thank you!” said Star-Aria.

“Now, we go back to the battlegrounds. Only four more to go, which would take about one more hour at this rate.”

“Great.”

They flew swiftly back to the battlefields and they watched as a green blur of some kind advanced upon them.

“This time what is he?” Star-Aria asked anxiously.

“I need to see him first.” Sapphire Glow whispered.

“Is that a Droenix or a Phoegon?” asked Star-Aria.

“I think a Droenix.” Answered Sapphire Glow patiently.

They flew towards the green blur. Star-Aria had to wait for him to start before attacking.

“What element is he?” breathed Star-Aria.

“I think...yes, Earth and Rock.”

“Should we change to...what element?”

“Supposedly Water, to flood him.”

“Should I summon-”

“What are you thinking?? He can hear us. I think he changed an element. Fire, I suppose, to melt our soul. Well, now we change to Water.”

“Why still water?”

“Well, Firefighters put out fires by water,”

“Ok. I suppose.” Star-Aria breathed.

They flew swiftly toward the creature.

“I change my mind,” breathed Sapphire Glow, “Phoegon is the humongous creature of the long lost world of Legation. I think...that we just might lose battle for this powerful creature.” A tear trickled down the soft cheek of Sapphire Glow.

“Sapphy, I know that we can do it. I *know* that we will win this creature and its owner. Hurry and attack, Saph, time is running out. In a minute our turn is over! We just *can't* let down the Golems!!” shouted Star-Aria.

“Don’t shout!” Sapphire Glow snarled the quietest snarl that she could manage.

“Otherwise the enemy can take advantage of the sounds and the souls.”

Sapphire Glow blew a breath of water at the daemon. Surprisingly, the daemon had changed his element to fire on *purpose* to lure them to change it to water, then on the last second changed it to water. This was *very* bad news for Star-Aria because the rule was that you *cannot* change the element in the middle of battle. Star-Aria reached for the ‘borrow Garnet summoning pouch’ and breathed to Sapphire Glow whether to use fire

fury, fire blast or elemental random. Sapphire Glow breathed, “Borrow Moonstone, not Garnet. Moonstone does Magic, all the elementals are afraid of *magic*.”

Star-Aria put the garnet borrow pouch back, and took the moonstone pouch out. This time it was the enemy’s turn. The creature stupidly craned its neck, took a look at Star-Aria and rubbed her cheek. The enemy howled and screamed at the misbehaving Phoegon.

“Quick, tie your hair into a bun! Hold on! We can take advantage of their sounds and souls! HOLD ON!.....” whispered Sapphire Glow.

Star-Aria held onto the feathers on Sapphire Glow’s back, and then Sapphire Glow plunged into quick-speed, and then snapped at the back of the enemy, Argros. Argros was then frozen and Sapphire Glow nudged the Phoegon and it followed.

“Now if we lead it to the ground, and it lands, then we stab the owner Argros, we win the horrible battle.” Smiled Sapphire Glow.

“It’s *that* easy??”

“Yes. Still, hold on...”

They led the Phoegon to the ground, Sapphire Glow pinned the Phoegon to the floor, and then Star-Aria stabbed the owner, Argros.

“That surely took one hour. I guess my prediction was not perfect.”

“It doesn’t matter. Now, how many more do we have to defeat?”

“Only three. I don’t see why it shouldn’t be within an hour though...”

They flew back up, but no enemies were there. At eye level there was nothing but air, to the left and right there was nothing at all. They started back for the Elemental Kingdom, but suddenly Star-Aria told Sapphire Glow to turn back. She had a feeling that behind them was a life’s worth of challenge. Right there, behind them, was the next general, General Avila.

“She’s a *girl*?” asked Star-Aria quietly.

“Do generals have to be boys?” Sapphire Glow calmly asked.

Star-Aria had nothing to reply by. Sapphire Glow was right. Boy or Girl, they must face them all, and defeat them.

“Steady, Sapphy.” Breathed Star-Aria.

“Don’t treat me like a horse, Star. It appears that I am stronger and that I have more agility and all that.”

“Go up to her. Is it a Phoegon or a Droenix?”

“Obviously I didn’t say that it couldn’t be a Phoenix or a Dragon,” muttered Sapphire Glow.

“What is it?”

“A Phoenix.” Sapphire Glow was a little impatient with Star-Aria now....

“Be quiet! Avila is the High General, so she needs to go first.”

“Alkali, asdfjlsf, weu5weakdf!” hollered Avila.

“But Sapphire Glow, you said that we had 3 more combats, so why is the High General on the field so soon?”

“Never the Order, Tames the Soul.”

“Whatever, I don’t get you sometimes.”

“What element is she?”

“Avila is Fire, but her daemon is Earth.”

“We could turn into Water,” suggested Star-Aria.

“That is a good idea but it is in the middle of the battle right now, Star.”

“Yes, the rules.”

“Or off the battlefield for us.”

What ‘Alkali, asdfijsf, weuweakdf’ means is to have the power to change the opponent’s element permanently for this battle. Avila had said the ‘5’, and ‘5’ means Wind. Since when the wind blows on the fire, it makes smoke, so Star-Aria and Sapphire Glow will suffer a lot of lung damage.

“Our turn, Star-Aria.” Sapphire Glow muttered softly as she nudged Star-Aria, “I feel that she has turned us to wind. I fear that we will have to summon Aquamarine. Do the attack, Solar Splash.”

Star-Aria put back the summoning pouch of moonstone and called for Aquamarine to come. Flames peeked his head out from the breast pouch of Sapphire Glow, and read the element of the enemy. When he discovered that if he struck, he would give the enemy power, he crept quietly back into the pouch.

Aquamarine came. She did Solar Splash, and then the enemy fell to the floor in a big heap of Phoenix and Human.

“That was easy,” giggled Star-Aria.

“Shush, we need to wait for the enemy to dissolve.” Grumbled Sapphire Glow.

After Avila had dissolved, they went back to the center of the battlefield. Two more enemies to go.

“Next is the easily defeated one, General Clopsty. He has no element, but Air. Change to anything BUT wind, Star.”

“Fire!” Star-Aria screamed to Sapphire Glow.

Sapphire Glow obediently did the attack, and Clopsty fell to the ground. Just as Star-Aria was about to hooray, Clopsty lunged from the floor and grabbed Sapphire Glow’s neck.

“DISQUALIFIED! SAPPHY! HE IS NOT RIDING A MAGICAL CREATURE! SAPPHY! RIGHT?” yelled Star-Aria quite quickly.

“Yes, disqualified, Clopsty, to your knees.”

Sapphire Glow bit his neck and he sank helplessly to the ground.

“He will survive, but he is defeated, helpless.” Sapphire Glow answered Star-Aria’s bewildered look.

“One more to go, for the Golems!” hoorayed Star-Aria.

“Shush, Star. We need to go for the last and most honored by the dead. His name is Eviler. He has killed all of the Good Phoenixes and Dragons and Phoegons and Droenixes. I may be killed in battle by the legendary Evile. Evile is a small Droenix but a powerful one, so don’t start to attack right at sight. When Phoenixes die, ashes appear, right? And when you wait for it to reform, it comes back alive, right? So, that is nice, but if you take some of the ashes and thrust it at the enemy, they immediately die unless they are also riding a Phoenix, or if they have a Phoenix. Just do that.”

“Could you still rise from your ashes?”

“Yes, but I might be missing a feather or two.”

“Is that okay with you?”

“I was planning to completely die, so that is *perfectly* fine with me!”

“Then that is settled. Wait, no, does Eviler own a Phoenix?”

“We can only assume.”

“You cannot tell?”

“Did you think that I could?”

“Skip Turn.”

Eviler slashed three times with his Wound Guaranteed Sword, and Sapphire Glow nearly died.

“Phoenix Suicide!” screamed Star-Aria.

Sapphire Glow dropped dead to the ground. Star-Aria stayed on task. She sat on the ashes for protection and to not be disqualified.

“Ali! Ala! Amoy! Allah! Come! Kill!” shouted Eviler. The ashes formed a shield around Star-Aria.

“Nooooo!” screamed Eviler. Star-Aria pinched a little bit of ash and thrust it at Eviler. He died immediately, and Sapphire Glow rose from her ashes.

“Hi! Sapphy! We DID IT!” yelled Star-Aria.

“Yes.” Sapphire Glow smiled. There was a small bald spot on her back.

“Let’s head back to the Elemental Kingdom!” hollered Star-Aria.

“Sure! Climb up on my bald back!” joked Sapphire Glow.

“Thank you.” Star-Aria’s face began to turn solemn.

“You helped me so much; I don’t know how to thank you!”

“I should thank you for choosing my egg.”

“Thanks.”

They landed in the garage of the Elemental Kingdom.

“YEAH! POW! POW! YOU ROCKED!” shouted the Elemental Children.

“Now, we go the Gem Golems.” Declared Earth.

They whizzed through the underground cave and then arrived in the Gem Golem territory.

“Thank you! Now I can return to my home.” Said Aquamarine delightfully.

“My pleasure.”

“I will always remember this. I must leave you now, Star-Aria. Be brave.” Cried Sapphire Glow.

A salty bean-sized tear rolled down Star-Aria’s cheek

“Bye.”

In the blink of an eye, Sapphire Glow was an egg again.

“You have fought well, Star-Aria. You are honored as the Star of two worlds. You are never an orphan with us.” Pledged the Leader of all Golems.

Star-Aria thought back to when she cried in her Elemental Bedroom, and smiled as she thought of the honored life ahead of her as Star-Aria, the Star of two worlds.

The End