Glorious

A Tale by Innovator Co.

In the beginning there was balance between Light and Dark. The Light roamed free while Dark existed in a giant cave in the depths of a foreign land. For generations the cave’s darkness fed off of the negativity of man, growing powerful enough to corrupt the fields and ruin crops. The natives of the surrounding lands feared the darkness of the cave would ruin all of their civilization if the light bearers didn’t visit the dark place. And it was true. The days grew shorter. The nights grew longer. The crops grew fewer. The ends of days were near because the cave’s darkness was overpowering the Light of the world. It was in the last days that the bearers were summoned by the High Spirit to embark on a yearlong quest to find and illuminate the cave, restoring the balance between Light and Dark. The townspeople provided the bearers with nourishment, maps, walking sticks, garb and swords to fight the cretins of darkness, but the naïve bearers feasted on the first night and ran short on food by the seventh day. Their own hands doomed them.

The bearers sent carrier pigeons with letters of the conditions to the townspeople. The letters spoke the truth, and for that reason, hope was lost by the townspeople. The darkness continued to overcome the lands and all crops were lost and all of Light was gone. Day had died. Night, darkness and cold were all that remained, and it was written that the light bearers failed.

All of the townspeople gathered in a circle for their eternal slumber. Hand in hand they lay for an eternity. And on the third day, they were awoken by the touch of light, and all was well.

Two thousand five hundred and fifty five days passed and a carrier pigeon arrived in the town with a letter. It read, “We will stay for your sake, and it will be Glorious.”