

*The
Legend
Of
The One*

Part 1

Mirre

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Of
The One*

Jaen Koele



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*'When I look into your eyes it's like watching the night sky
Or a beautiful sunrise
Well, there's so much they hold
And just like them old stars
I see that you've come so far
To be right where you are
How old is your soul?*

*Well, I won't give up on us
Even if the skies get rough
I'm giving you all my love
I'm still looking up
And when you're needing your space to do some navigating
I'll be here patiently waiting to see what you find
Cause even the stars, they burn some even fall to the Earth
We got a lot to learn
God knows we're worth it*

*No, I won't give up
I don't wanna be someone who walks away so easily
I'm here to stay and make the
Difference that I can make*

*Our differences, they do a lot to teach us how to use
The tools and gifts we got, yeah, we got a lot at stake
And in the end, you're still my friend, at least we did intend
For us to work, we didn't break, we didn't burn
We had to learn how to bend without the world caving in
I had to learn what I got and what I'm not and who I Am*

*Well, I won't give up on us (no, I'm not giving up)
God knows I'm tough enough (I am tough, I am loved)
We got a lot to learn (we are alive, we are loved)
God knows we're worth it (and we're worth it)
I won't give up on us even if the skies get rough
I 'm giving you all my love
I 'm still looking up'*

*Song by
Jason Mraz*

Foreword by the author



The idea of this book was born in a dream that I received. It stuck so clearly that I started writing.

Read my story and everything that touches you in your feelings, let it come in and see what it does to you. Get your truth out of it. I have written this book with love, being human and in unity consciousness.

Enjoy it just as I enjoyed writing it.

Loving greetings,

Jaen

Cor videt cor tuum (My heart sees your heart)

Prologue



"Pride falls"

Once upon a time, man was defeated by life itself. Another race, an evolving race over man, was now superior in this world. Hundreds of years ago, man had ensured that the earth's resources were almost completely used up and the earth was in bad shape. It couldn't go on like this and evolution took over. Because man was self-centered and could no longer get to their feelings, the superior race, called the Blue, was born.

The Blue ones were absorbed in their egos and eventually dominated the earth and man. The earth recovered through the rule of the Blue One who only focused on their own interests and left the earth alone. Nature pushed man back and took over terrain by terrain.

Man was nothing, nothing more than a subordinate of the Blue. Those who did not merge with the ego became slaves and those who could flee were thrown back into time when man became dependent on the laws of nature and their intuition to survive.

Those who survived went deep and they found their way back to their hearts and to their deepest longing for the *One*. This is how *the Legend of the One* was born...

Chapter 1



Today south of New Life (Traditionally called New York)

There is still a lot to be done, she thought. *Much has to be taken back and it is time.* Thinking back to that time, when humans had descended into their right to exist, Mirre sighed deeply.

As she toiled through the jungle in a tangle of branches and leaves, pushing her path. She was almost at her destination. Suddenly she stopped. Instinctively, she sensed that she was not alone. She increased her awareness and she felt for her surroundings.

She observed someone who had been following her at an appropriate distance for a while. *He is not important now*, she decided. She had to go on, she had to be at her destination for the night. She had important news that she had to proclaim. Everything depended on this. With this first contact, the future of humanity determined. She had foreseen that.

Look, in front of her lay her destiny. A cathedral of which only the vaults of the catacombs underground still existed. Hardly anyone knew about this. Only the people she hoped to find here. She looked out over an open area where she could distinguish a hilly vegetation from the almost invisible ruin in the middle. With her hand she rubbed the sweat from her forehead. It was now or never.

Full of new energy that now overtook her, she walked the last part to the ruins. Where she hoped to know where the entrance to the catacombs should be. Looking around her, she tried to catch a glimpse of the people she expected to see here. But it was quiet, very quiet.

Searching and feeling with her hands, she felt the overgrown ruin. She was alert because she felt that she was

not alone. Suddenly she felt a panel behind the ivy with her hand. She pushed the panel down and then she heard a squeak and moan. Slowly an opening appeared in the wall.

She walked back a bit and she cautiously assumed a fighting position. She put her left leg back and she put her right arm forward. From the ring she wore on her right hand came a shield of blue light that appeared in front of her on command. In her left hand she had her wooden staff covered with precious stones. On top of the staff was a large crystal that gave off blue light. For her, the opening became bigger and bigger. Waiting for the fight to come, the blue force flowed through her and changed her eyes to luminous blue.

With a roar and screaming they came running out of the opening. People with sticks and homemade iron swords came to her. With effort, she tried to channel the blue force in her in a controllable way so that it will not completely control her. After having deflected a number of blows on her shield, she stamped her staff on the ground and then said loudly; "et stare adhuc", which made everyone freeze in their place. She only saw the eyes moving in which she could read from horror, disbelief to fear. "Be calm and do not fear, I come in peace". "My name is Mirre, and I will let you go in a minute". She hoped she could convince them. "I only want to talk to you". "Liber es iterum".

Moaning and wailing, the people fell to their knees on the ground. Then the group of people could move them again. In the blink of an eye, the leader of the group was standing nose to nose in front of her, with his hands pressed around her throat. But with a movement of her staff, blue light exploded and threw the leader aside. She towered over him and said; "Let this be clear, stay...away...from me!" Then she moved aside and gave him space to stand up.

Bewildered by what had just happened, he looked at her with a look of horror. "Let me be clear, no sorcery, blue Witch!", he spat out. He got up smoothly. Turning to his people, he exhorted them to rest and calm. "Do we want to listen to this Blue Witch?".

In the corner of her eye she saw that she was surrounded behind her by two figures. She knew what they were planning, she didn't have time for this! "Crepitus!" said Mirre loudly. She stomped the ground with her staff.

An explosion of white and blue light threw everyone into the air in which they got stuck in a dome of blue light. Except for Mirre, who spoke to them in a loud voice. "Listen, I mean no harm, but I will not be arrested". She pointed to the two men who had in their hands the famous neck collar that neutralized the blue force as soon as they could put it around her neck.

"I have important news that will change humanity, but if you don't want to listen to me, I'll leave and leave you in the dark about what will surely lead you to damnation!" "So, do you want to listen to me?" She turned around and looked at everyone. "Okay." "Undu!" She stomped her staff back to the ground and the spell was undone. Slowly everyone got back on their feet.

The leader of the group walked up to her. He was big and muscular and impressive. She saw that he was wearing on his tunic a piece of the well-known warrior uniform, The Last United Human Army, which had been defeated and persecuted and destroyed by the Blue Army. Without his grim look on his face, he might have been described as handsome. Now he was too close to her again and took her in from head to toe.

Strange, he thought. If he got too close, he saw her body make a small movement of protest. Now that he looked beyond her horrible blue eyes, which were now slightly green, she was slender in stature and remarkably younger than he had first assumed. That hair looked white and gray from a distance, but up close it looked like spun silver. Automatically his hand went up to feel it. "Ahum". His hand hung in the air and he looked at her. She looked back with a calm look. "Seen enough warrior?" She stepped away from him as she let go of her breath and relaxed her clenched hand.

She spoke to the group in a loud voice. "I will only tell my story once and then I will soon travel on. Three days from here, an army of blue soldiers marches under the orders of the Blue Elite commando. Under the command of the Commander! They will want to recruit new people and bring them back to New Life as slaves. There they will be at the mercy of the whims of the Blue Ones for the rest of their lives". Everywhere they heard protests of horror and fear.

They urged them to be quiet. "Don't be afraid people, that's how they find you the fastest. Be smart and quiet and

stay in your own power. For I feel that your group is made up of people who are powerful.

"You!" She walked up to one of the women. "You have the most strength of your group. She can teach you what you can do with the power within you!" she said as she looked from the woman to the other standing around her. The woman she spoke to looked around a bit skittishly. She gauged the reactions of her fellow residents to Mirre's announcement. She then looked at Mirre nervously with wide eyes. "You know what I mean? Right?", Mirre asked her. Mirre looked deeper into those uncertain eyes. She saw great wisdom hidden in it. "Yes, I understand you, but I don't know if they are ready for that yet," she whispered. "My name is Mirre and what's your name?" she asked softly. "My name is Evie". "Good, Evie, I know you have the knowledge. And I will need you, no, your people will need you to get through this. So believe in what you can do because I believe in you".

Evie looked at the confident younger woman. A pink flame glowed in her eyes. She recognized that pink flame, she saw it in her eyes every now and then. When she looked into the old shiny shield that hung in her room. She nodded as a sign that she understood but she didn't trust her voice. Not when everyone looked at her curiously. She was their herbalist and so she had knowledge but power..... That was taboo in this community.

Mirre turned to the people. "I suggest that you do not flee because you cannot escape from them unseen. Stay here and hide from them and wait for them to pass by. It is important that you remove everything that can betray you from and around the ruin. You will have to be quiet for the next few days. I expect them here in three days. I expect the scouts here from tomorrow evening. So hurry," Mirre said as she looked at everyone, gauging whether everyone had understood.

"I will leave you early tomorrow morning and I will come back again. Because if you survive this, I can show you what the blue force is and I can teach you what I can do. Because people, I am only a human being who has learned to deal with the blue force and use it against our enemy.... The Blue Ones!" "Why are you leaving us? You can help us!", shouted a voice from the group. "Yes, why?" said another. "She can protect us!" was added from the group. Mirre

sighed. She had already foreseen this, but: "I have to move on. But I will come back when the time is right".

She turned around and looked at the leader. "Shall we have our get-together now?" With a nod of his head, the Leader led her into the ruins. Inside it was dark and at the end of the corridor she saw light. There she saw even more people and children. This will be a challenge for them, Mirre realized. She will leave a recipe with which they can sleep the youngest for a long time and keep them in a temporary daze.

"How would you have thought to keep everyone quiet when the army is here in front of us. We have to flee or fight!" He looked at her angrily. "You want to help us, you say, and then you run away yourself and leave us here, while if you stayed, we would have a better chance in defense!" By now he had turned around and his bright blue eyes flashed with anger. He put his big hands on her shoulders and he tightened his grip. "Let, me, go!", Mirre said slowly. He looked into her eyes where the color blue slowly flamed in. He quickly let her go. "Okay, I understand, don't touch!"

He took a step back, and he ran his hand through his long black locks in frustration. "Maybe it would have been better if you didn't come and bring us this terrible message," he said frustratingly. "We have too little time to defend ourselves and prepare for a fight. People will panic, this is going to be a battlefield!" "Stop! Do you mean to tell me that you didn't want to know? Don't want to survive? Would you rather just be slaughtered instead of having the knowledge to defend yourself and get the chance to go through this?" She looked at him angrily. "Can we finally discuss the defense? Or would you rather stay here in anger and fear?"

He looked at her furiously and she turned to his anger. She walked up to a table where she found paper and chalk. There she wrote down the recipe for a drink. "This recipe will make the children and the frightened among you fall asleep and stay in a daze for the time that the army will be walking around above. Do you have someone here who can take care of this? "Eh, yes that's Selena". He turned around and called someone to him. "Get me Selena, she's needed here". "I want to speak to Evie too," Mirre says to

him. "I need her for a spell that can help you. Through the spell you can know what is going on outside.

He nodded thoughtfully. He didn't quite understand what she meant, but Evie will know. He turned to one of his soldiers and ordered him to get Evie. He turned back to her. "I think I have to apologize to you".

He looked at her inquisitively as if he could read from her face whether she could be trusted and that his apology was not misplaced. Mirre understood that he couldn't just trust her. His responsibility for the group hindered that. "I see that you give a little care about what is going to happen here". His intense gaze slid over her face. "My name is Rafe".

He held out his hand to her, and smiled. She looked at his outstretched hand and wanted to refuse, but she still reluctantly took his hand and then looked at him. She blinked her eyes for a moment, because she was speechless by the effect his smile brought about inside her. This man was wildly attractive if he didn't look grumpy all this time.

She closed her mouth which was open and she swallowed. "Mmm, yes, shall we discuss the rest now?" She quickly let go of his hand and she quickly turned and bent over the papers that were on the table, to prevent him from seeing her blush.

They discussed the defense. The orders were given to find the ingredients of the recipe as quickly as possible. Preparations were made to make the drink. Furthermore, the area around the ruin was stripped of human influences. Food, water and fuel were collected and stored in the ruins.

Later that day, Mirre went into the jungle with Evie to place a spell of an invisible barrier with her. The invisible barrier was placed about five kilometers around the ruin.

She needed Evie for the spell. Evie should have repeated this spell in several places:

"Obice Invisibilia, Invisible barrier, et quis est, blue, who is so blue, erit fortitudinem suem will the power of it., agnoscis animum dulcedine, Recognizing the spell".

Evie was the one who had to place the spell with the help of Mirre so that Evie could feel for herself when this barrier was broken. As soon as the scouts walked through the barrier, she was able to warn everyone in time.

Chapter 2



Finally she was alone for a moment and exhausted she peeled her clothes off her body. Grateful that they had put a washbasin with clean water and a bar of soap in front of her, she went to wash herself. Once naked, the scars on her body were visible. With a piece of clean linen, she rubbed the ugly scars she has suffered as a serf of The Blue Ones.

She still can't look at it and ignored feeling these scars on her body. Because of her fatigue, the pain, fear and humiliation that she has hidden deep inside her, came to the surface as if she was drowning in her own horrific traumatic memories. Breathing deeply and falling to her knees, she moved back and forth. Muttering, she repeated a mantra for strength and courage. "*Possum id facere*, I can do it, *Ego got ex empire*, I have the power, *Im 'non dignitas*, I am worthy, worthy to accomplish this mission".

Gradually she got control of herself. She got up and quickly finished her bath. She quickly grabbed clean clothes from her shoulder bag. She quickly put on clean underwear and quickly pulled a white linen dress over her head. As if she had been running very fast, she was panting in and out quickly.

It will get better, it will get better, she thought with her eyes closed. Time for a short meditation. She took a rolled-up rug out of her bag and sat cross-legged. She closed her eyes and she started with a mantra of light:

I Am Light

I Am Love

I Am Truth

I Am Sovereign

I Am!"

She opened her eyes and felt calm. For the first time she took a good look at her room. The room was sparsely lined with a few pieces of furniture. Only the necessary was

in it. The walls and floor were made of reddish-brown earth and on the floor in front of the bed was a mat of braided palm leaves.

With a deep sigh, she thought that she had now done everything she could think of to pass on to them what they could do to protect themselves. Time will tell and know if it had been enough. She muttered a prayer. She asked for strength for these people and thanked the All-Powerful.

A knock on her door took her out of her thoughts. She opened the door and saw Selena standing there. Selena was a beautiful woman, serene, friendly and very knowledgeable with herbs. She smiled at Mirre.

"I've come to get you for dinner and for being together, perhaps our last being together in the great hall of catacombs". She smiled a little sad.

In the background, she could already hear the music sounding through the catacombs from the main hall. She smelled the smell of food and spontaneously her stomach was growling. "I think you like something!", Selena said with a smile. "Come!" "Yes," Mirre said and they walked into the hallway together.

Soon they met people. Selena smiled at some of them. She tried again to reassure them. She especially encouraged them to have fun now, so that they can forget for a moment what might be waiting for them tomorrow.

They arrived in the largest chamber in the catacombs that was deep underground. Campfires burn in various places in the large room. The torches that hung everywhere on the walls made long moving shadows on the walls. Around the campfires she saw people moving rhythmically to the music. Which made long moving shadows on the ground.

She saw that people were dancing barefoot on the reddish-brown earth. What a delicious sweet earthy scent brought about. The warm air made the smell rise and filled the room. It was warm and she could already feel a layer of sweat forming on her skin.

She saw several people playing on the Djembes. Gradually, the music, the rhythm of djembes, took over her body. With her eyes closed, she moved to the rhythm. For a moment there was nothing left but the rhythm of the djembes.

Someone gently touched her on the shoulder. She opened her eyes and Selena handed her a cup of wine. She smiled gratefully at Selena.

Selena led her to the tables where there were bowls of food. Eagerly she grabbed some food from various bowls. "So your kind eat food too?", it sounded sarcastic behind her. She turned and looked up into the Leader's bright blue eyes. A black lock fell over his face when he looked at her. She had to restrain herself not to wipe his lock from his face.

"Good evening too," she said stiffly. She turned around and wanted to walk away until he stopped her. "Sorry". "That was not nice of me". "Don't worry, I know who says it". She looked at him fixedly. She didn't show that he was too close to her again. He looked at her grimly. "Right". "Are you ready for your departure, tomorrow morning, blue witch? We certainly don't want to hold you up!"

He now looked at her angrily again. She wondered what he had against her. Selena joined them and immediately felt the atmosphere. Selena put her hand on his arm and caught his attention. Immediately his features softened and his eyes looked at her lovingly. Mirre looked at them both curiously.

Are they lovers?, she wondered. Selena saw Mirre looking and had to laugh. "My Brother can be quite moody sometimes and so serious!" *Yes, and he is downright insufferable, distrustful, a hot-tempered bully*, Mirre thought.

She smiled faintly at Selena. "I certainly didn't think of you as brother and sister". "Yes, we hear that often. We are quite different!" Selena smiled sweetly at her brother whom she squeezed his arm just as fiercely.

She informed him that he was behaving like a Neanderthal again. He looked at her aggrieved and he snorted loudly. Then he shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly.

"I hope he apologized?", Selena asked her. "Certainly, every time!" Mirre looked at him sweetly. He looked at her sullenly and he unconsciously took a step towards her.

His eyes changed into a curious look when he saw panic and then fear appear in her beautiful light green eyes. He even doubted whether he had seen that correctly, it disappeared so quickly. With a frown, he looked away from her and his gaze went to Selena, who was attentively watching the two people who were apparently engaged in a silent battle. "Excuse me, I'm going to refill my cup". Mirre turned around and she had to restrain herself from running away from this man.

"Why do you hate her so much and why do you constantly antagonize her?" Selena looked at him angrily.

"She is trying to make the best of this situation. Hasn't she already shown that she wants to help us?"

He looked at Mirre pensively and he thought of the moment he saw her dancing tonight with her eyes closed, moving to the rhythm of the Djembes. She looked so sensual and serene. With her silver hair loose that shone with every movement. Her long dark eyelashes resting on her pink cheeks. With an omniscient smile on her beautiful lips, she made him feel.

Feelings he didn't want to feel for her! His gaze left her pretty face. His gaze slid over her long white dress that showed off her bronzed skin beautifully. The dress left her shoulders free and having a ribbon tied around her waist emphasized her slender waist even more.

His gaze slid further down. He occasionally saw a bare leg visible that emerged from the side slit of her dress due to the rhythm.

Then he wanted..... yes what did he want? He shook his head as if he could shake off all those turbulent feelings..... His feet could then only step towards her and at that moment he let his frustration take out on her. "I don't know," he said to his sister who could only stare at him strangely.

On the other side of the catacombs, Mirre watched as he walked away angrily. She did not participate in the party that night but watched how the people enjoyed themselves. She had occasionally had a chat with someone or other. It was soon late in the evening. After she had spoken to Selena and fortunately the subject, her brother, did not come up, she said goodnight to Selena and went to her room. When she got there, she immediately crawled into her bed and luckily she fell asleep quickly.

It was early in the morning and she grabbed her travel clothes from her bag. She combed her hair and braided the hair with small braids from the top left to the bottom right. She pulled the right side back tightly and tied everything together at the bottom right with a long thin piece of leather. She put on airy long wide pants that met again at her ankles. She tucked a white shirt into her pants and over it she pulled a long white cotton tunic that ended on her thighs with a slit on the sides.

She put a brown leather belt around her waist with her knife holder attached to it. She put two more wide brown leather bands on her wrist and she put on her shield ring.

Then she put her silver necklace with a gemstone on it, called a Larimar, around her neck. The Larimar was light blue in color. It was cleaved by rust-brown veins. A stone from the time of Atlantis, which protected her energetically.

She put on her traveling cloak, which consisted of three pieces of cloth held together by the pieces of leather on her shoulders. The cloak had no sleeves, and under her arms the fabric was held together by a strip of leather, so that she was not hindered in a fight by her cloak.

She put on her leather sandals and wrapped the leather laces around her calves and buttoned them. It was time to go.

She grabbed her staff and shoulder bag and put on her hood of her cloak and walked out of her room. She walked on to the kitchen where she took dried meat, fruit and water and went into the hallway towards the exit. She looked at the faces she passed by and saw their restlessness.

At the exit, Rafe, Evie and Selena were standing to say goodbye to Mirre. "We'll be here so come back!" said Evie. Rafe still looked suspicious and maybe he always looked like that. Mirre thought. "I'll be back. See you soon!" Evie and Selena hugged her. She quickly walked out into the light. Behind her, the opening was closed. From now on they stayed in the catacombs.

"May the All-Powerful be with you!" she said in her mind to the people behind this wall. She quickly walked across the open field and walked back into the jungle.

Inside the catacombs, Evie sat cross-legged with her eyes closed. She concentrated on the barrier that she felt and she soon felt the first blue, pink Force going through the barrier. *Ah, that's Mirre*, she thought. She waited and yes, there was a second blue force going through the barrier, as Mirre had predicted. Everything that came through the invisible barrier from now on was their enemy.

Chapter 3



After walking through the jungle for a few hours, Mirre was resting in a small clearing she had found. She now ate some dried meat to regain her strength.

Suddenly she heard a low hum coming from the bushes. She jumped up and took a fighting stance. A huge beast stormed out of the bushes, a blue wolf.

It looked at her with its glowing blue eyes. It growled and bared its teeth. He jumped at her and with her staff pushed forward, the wolf came into contact with the staff and that caused an explosion that threw the wolf aside.

Quickly the huge animal got back up and immediately jumped back at her. With her shield of blue light and her staff, she was able to keep the animal's large mouth at a distance. But not for long, the beast was too strong for her.

With a war cry beforehand, huge blue and white light exploded and the beast was forcibly thrown away against a tree. A sound of breaking bones followed and then it was quiet. Dazed, she sat down and looked around.

She saw the beast lying dead still under the tree. A squeak and growl suddenly came from the bushes from which the huge wolf had just emerged. A cub ran out of the bushes to the dead animal. It sniffed at the dead animal and the cub sat down and began to howl. As fast as she could, she wanted to get up to run to the cub, but someone else was already ahead of her.

With a cloth in his hand already, he pulled it over the cub's mouth and tried to muffle the howling. She backed away and felt for her staff by touch and stood up trembling and took a fighting stance again. "Who are you?" she asked the man.

He turned to her and she couldn't see his face because of the cloak hood that fell over his face. Only his glowing blue eyes that looked at her were visible. She understood that he was the one who had been following her all along.

"I know you've been following me since New Life, what do you want from me?" "Not now! You know I just saved your life. Now first this little wolf smothers its howl before the pack is right in front of us." "What are you going to do?", Mirre asked. "No, don't kill it!" said Mirre. "Wait, let me try something first!"

She walked towards them as fast as she could. She held a piece of dried meat in front of the cub's nose. The crying stopped. The man removed the cloth. The cub looked at her and growled softly. Without making a sound, Mirre continued to offer the dried meat to the beast. The cub sniffed her hand and then took the piece of dried meat in his mouth.

Apparently hunger was more important now. With one hand carefully stroking his thick white fur, she fed the cub dried meat with the other. The cub looked at her piercingly. It seemed as if she was sucked in his energy.

She came into contact with the spirit of this animal. She blinked when she felt the blue power of this animal in her body. She saw how the blue force not only made this animal wiser but also stronger. She saw how her energy resided in the spirit of this animal. As easily as she came into contact with the wolf, she was thrown out again.

For a cub it was already quite large compared to its ancestors the gray wolf. He was the size of an adult gray wolf. An adult blue wolf was twice the size of an adult gray wolf. In addition to the size of the blue wolf, the color of its fur was also striking. He had thick white fur and a black tail and legs. The wolf had as its weapon the blue power that flowed through the beast, made the blue wolf the most feared predator for humans. Together with The Blue Ones, they were at the top of the food chain.

"No, it seems wiser to me that I kill the beast instead of keeping the beast," the man protested. "The pack will pick up its scent soon enough. And we can't even handle them together." "I keep the cub," said Mirre. "If it turns out that the pack is on his trail, I leave the cub behind. Maybe the wolf was alone with her cub". She looked at him and thought that she still doesn't know who he was. "And now I want a few answers to my questions first!"

He turned around and looked her way. He took a step back and took off the hood of his cloak and she was startled. "YOU!", she shouted as she took a step back. "I can explain!" the man said. The blue power flowed through her quickly and her eyes glowed blue and she grabbed her staff tightly. "Crepitus!", she said. She stamped on the ground with her

staff. With an evasive maneuver, he jumped aside. He narrowly escaped the explosion. "Wait! Let me explain!" "No, never again!", she screamed. With a forward thrust forward, she tried to hit him with the staff. He dodged her attacks without flinching.

She noticed that he didn't attack himself, it was like she wanted to catch a slippery snake. *Catch? No, killing that's what she wanted!* "I could go on like this for hours!" he shouted at her.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, the cub jumped on top of him and he had nowhere to go. Grunting with his teeth bared and with glowing blue eyes, the cub looked at him. The cub hung with its mouth above him and with its front paws on his chest. "Good, boy, nice boy!", he said anxiously to the animal.

Mirre towered over him with her staff pointed at him. "How does it feel now, to lie on the ground once and be at the mercy of someone else?" He looked from the cub to her and back to the cub who was still growling with bared teeth. "Please, take it away! Let me explain! And then you can always try to kill me! I'd rather not, of course," he grinned stupidly.

With a deep sigh, she tried to pull the cub away from him. "Wolf!" the cub did not respond. "Blue!" The cub pricked up his ears and turned to her. He looked at her with his glowing blue eyes. Slowly she saw his eyes change back to the color yellow. Blue sat on top of the man and looked at her with his tongue panting out of his mouth. "So I can call you Blue?" She stroked his fur. "Can he.... maybe... get of me... please? He... is really.... heavy." It came out in fits and starts. She ignored him and turned around and gathered her things. "You... won't...let me.... stay... behind... here...with him?" She looked at him and squatted down in front of him on the floor next to him. "You better start telling, maybe I'll get it off you".

She pulled Blue a little more off his chest so that he could breathe. "Now, please, because I have to move on!" "So don't beat around the bush!", Mirre said to him grimly. "Okay, I'm going to tell you why I'm here. I want to protect you okay, and I can help you".

"Pfffff, you, want to help me? Protect me? Where were you when I was humiliated? Where were you when she mutilated me? Yes, help me remember!" Her voice grew louder with every sentence she uttered. He looked at her sadly. "On the sidelines," he whispered softly. "Yes, you

stood there and you looked at it!" She now screamed furiously in his face.

His face turned white and contorted in pain as he thought back to that fateful day when he had to make a choice. "Yes, that's right. I begged myself on my knees that they had to take me. That they had to kill me, it didn't matter to me as long as I didn't have to hear your cries of pain! And it didn't matter what I said or did. They took pleasure in my powerlessness and in your pain and humiliation. All they wanted is for me to watch. They forced me! And that image is burned into my soul".

"You should have had me killed!" she shouted accusingly at him. He looked at her with a startled look. "No! Never! I don't regret my choice! Look how strong you have come out of this! You have discovered and even mastered The Blue force within yourself and you are now helping people. And I swore on that fateful day that I would never leave you alone again, I will protect you and help you wherever I can!" "You can help me," she said softly. "By hopping up and never showing your face again!", she yelled at him and she turned around and in the meantime the blue power flowed through her. "But Sister, let me help you. Let me do something that can dissolve what stands between us!"

He was able to get up because the wolf had left him. He walked over to her. He wanted to touch her shoulder but she already turned around. With glowing blue eyes, she said coldly. "You, you are not a brother of mine. Because my brother died when he chose the Blue!"

She turned around, grabbed her bag and staff and walked away into the jungle. "Blué!!!", she shouted and the blue wolf looked at him for a moment. Then the wolf turned around and followed Mirre into the jungle.

Defeated, he sank to his knees. He felt all kinds of things going through him. Dejection, sadness, pain and fatigue. "No, no and another no!" "You won't get rid of me like that, dear sister! I will keep my word because that is all that keeps me going". He packed his things and followed her into the jungle at an appropriate distance.

Chapter 4



I hate him. Mirre thought about her brother, *not true*, says a little voice inside her. She was very disappointed in him. She felt betrayed by him. *Wouldn't you have done the same in his place? Would you have chosen his death?*, said the same voice. "No, it doesn't matter. It happened to me!", she said angrily to herself.

She sighed deeply. She knew that he had been following her for a while. Even Blue would look back from time to time and then look at her. "No, let him leave to his own misery!" she said to the wolf. She shook her head to think clearly again. She had to get to her next destination quickly. She had already lost enough time. With a brisk stride in it, she continued her path to Leaving Stone.

Evie felt one blue force after another going through the invisible barrier. "The scouts, they've arrived!" she said to her daughter Kate. Kate nodded and along with her a dozen other young people walked to different corridors to let it pass on that silence would start from now on.

Kate walked to the council chamber where Rafe and his warriors were. "Kate!" said Rafe. Kate nodded. "The scouts have come through the barrier". Rafe nodded to her and she walked back to her mother. Rafe and his officers quickly walked to the exit where the soldiers camped at the exit. Just in case The Blue Ones could find the entrance and when they invaded, the soldiers will attack them.

Rafe had devised a whole strategy, and before he had ever seen Mirre, he had practiced enough with his small manpower to eliminate any blue soldier. But with the arrival of Mirre, he had changed and improved his tactics. This was partly due to Mirre who had come up with some ideas for their defense.

Mirre, his thoughts wandered to her too often. He pushed his thoughts away as quickly as they had arisen. He continued with the inspection of the catacombs. Until he had assured himself that everyone knew about the silence that had set in. He also walked to all the weaknesses of the

Catacombs after making sure that his warriors were in their position.

Evie sat cross-legged with her eyes closed and around her several people sat cross-legged. They also meditated. There was silence, peace and strength. With all of them, she supported Evie in her strength to continue to feel the invisible barrier.

Around this group were people who kept an eye on everything and provided the people with water and food if needed. Many of the young children and anxious adults had taken the drink by now and they were being watched by Selena's group.

Consisting of men and women who made rounds and provided the rest with water and food and care if necessary. Furthermore, everyone stayed in their own rooms and in every corridor there was someone they could talk to in case of problems and/or questions. Furthermore, the corridors were deserted.

Rafe was sitting at the exit and heard the scouts talking and walking over the ruins on the outside of the ruin. Everyone was very quiet. They heard the footsteps moving away from the ruin. The scouts walked on.

Evie also felt that the scouts were moving on because they went through the invisible barrier on the other side. She counted the number of scouts who went through it. She missed one more. Suddenly, she felt the scouts who had gone through the invisible barrier go back again! "No, no, no!", she said under her breath.

Rafe also heard screams on the outside of the ruin at that moment. In silence, he passed on a signal to his soldiers that they now had to stay alert. The adrenaline rushed through Rafe waiting for that one explosion that would tear the gate to pieces.

Evie held her breath and pricked up her ears. The explosion did not occur and he heard the voices slowly fade away. A little later, Evie felt the scouts pass the invisible barrier one by one and she luckily counted ten scouts. She sighed deeply, they were finally all through. "Kate," Evie said and Kate looked at her. "Tell Rafe that the scouts have moved on". With a smile, Kate said, "Yes, I'm going to do that right away!"

The people around her all breathed a deep sigh of relief. They laughed and hugged each other. Kate ran to the exit where she found Rafe. "Kate, do you have good news?" he said softly. "Yes," Kate whispered to him. "The scouts have all now passed the barrier and have moved on. Deep

relief went through him and his soldiers. The first thing he thought of now was Mirre. *Mirre they are coming!*

Chapter 5



After sleeping in a tree for a night and walking through the jungle all morning, Mirre and Blue were caught in a downpour. Hunched up, they were now in a small cave on the edge of a waterfall. Now that they were forced to take a break, she gave Blue a piece of dried meat and she took a piece herself.

"Slide on," her brother said when he wanted to go into the cave. She looked at him. "No, find your own cave! This one is full!", she said angrily. He sighed deeply and turned back in the rain. Blue grunted softly and she looked at him. "Yes, I know, it's childish but he deserves it! And more!"

She continued eating in silence and saw that her brother had found another cave on the other side that was hidden behind a huge ivy. A little later she saw something moving on the other side near her brother's cave. She sat up and she saw blue soldiers, scouts, climbing over the slope of the waterfall past the cave where her brother was sitting. Her eyes turned blue and she concentrated on her brother and let the power be sent to him in her mind when she said in her mind, "Brother, there are blue soldiers outside the cave!" On the other side, she suddenly saw two blue dots light up from the cave. "Thank you sister, I'm alert!"

She sighed with relief that this link they always had still worked. Her focus was on the entrance to the cave. She was tense as a bow and she was ready for a fight. Next to her, Blue felt her blue power and his eyes glowed blue. "Sister, a few scouts are coming your way, be prepared!", his warning came to her. "Okay," she said, with the same line of thought she sent it back to him.

Close to her, she heard the scouts coming close. Blue started to growl softly and Mirre immediately put her hand over his mouth. She looked at him fixedly. Her heart was racing like crazy and she was afraid that the scouts would hear her heart pounding. Fortunately, it was still raining

steadily on. When she didn't hear or see anything anymore, she said in the link with her brother: "Brother, are you okay? Do you still see scouts? And how many have you counted?" "I don't see or hear anything anymore. I counted four on your side. And you?" he answers. "Five, I counted". "Come to the cave later when it stops raining. I have some food for you and we need to discuss strategy," Mirre said. "Okay," he answered her.

It stopped raining after half an hour and she saw her brother leaving the cave looking around. After a few minutes he was with her. She moved up and he took a seat next to her. "I'm glad our link still works," he said. "Yes, me too. But I have a problem. I would go to Leaving Stone. Where I wanted to see a few more people. Some of them I knew and they have escaped from New Life. But the scouts are going in the same direction. I'm too late. I can't reach them in time and warn them about the Blue One." Sadly, Mirre looked ahead. "They don't deserve this!" I have to come up with something".

"I know what," said her brother. "We can go after the scouts and take them out one by one." "No, that's not going to work, that will draw attention to us. But maybe I can make a link with one of them!"

She let the blue power go through her and focused on Mark. She owed a lot to Mark. He had taught her to trust her feelings, her instincts, and thus to find in her the strength, the blue power. She sent the blue power, by thinking strongly of him, and with the following message. "Mark, it's me Mirre. The blue soldiers are coming towards Leaving Stone. They will arrive there tomorrow. And these are just the scouts! An army will follow them and they will recruit people to bring them to New Life as slaves." "Mark, do you hear me!"

It remained silent. Her brother looked at her expectantly. "Nothing yet?" Mirre shook his head. "Maybe he can't send his thoughts back to you?" he said to her. Mirre closed her eyes and blue power pulsed through her. Before his eyes he saw her glow completely blue, turning the whole cave blue. To his surprise, the blue turned into a pink glow. The pink glow enveloped her completely and she seemed as if she was floating off the floor.

Because she went a level higher in her energy, she felt Mark this time and she also saw what he was doing, she quickly called him: "Mark, this is Mirre, do you hear me!" She saw him look up at her in surprise. But what she didn't see was that the person standing in front of him, with

whom he was working in the fields, stood stiff in his place with pink glowing eyes and spoke to him with her words and her voice.

"Mirre?!" , he said surprised. "Yes, it's me Mirre, I have a message for you! Tomorrow I expect scouts, blue soldiers, to arrive at Leaving Stone. And they are followed by an Army. They want to recruit people and let them work as slaves on New Life!" She saw different emotions appear on his face.

He quickly recovered on her errand and cleared his throat. "How do I know it's you, Mirre?" "Um, I learned to get to the blue force through you, Mark and we practiced in secret in a locked abandoned building that was just not swallowed up by Mother Nature. The wilderness that has arisen in all those parts of the city where all the buildings were empty because the people had fled, been killed or had been taken over by the blue force and became slaves of the Blue Elite". "Thank you Mirre, for the short history lesson. What did I call you then?" "Eh", and Mirre felt embarrassed now.

She preferred not to think about that part that she did not like from Mark at that time. His insistent attention. Which didn't feel right. "Sometimes you called me Evalon," she was forced to say. "Right, um, yes thank you Mirre, for the warning. We will immediately inform everyone and leave just to be sure! Where can we meet you? We need to talk to each other!" "Mark, we might be able to meet in the north. At Spirit Woods I think, about two months? I have a lot to do". "Good, then we'll see each other there! Mirre, it's nice to hear from you again!" and then Mirre broke off contact.

In front of Mark, his fellow worker moved and shook his head and said; "I have a terrible headache, what just happened?" "Mirre, that's what just happened. Come on we go to Leaving Stone and warn the people. Tonight we leave Leaving Stone!" "What? We're not even done here yet! What did I miss?", the man said confusingly. "I'll tell you on the way," Mark told him while running to the castle that his people had moved into a while ago.

After Mirre had broken contact, the pink glow flowed away and gave way to the blue glow that slowly made her float down and then he saw her eyes get her own light green color again. She blinked her eyes and turned to him. He looked at her with open mouth as if he saw water burning.

"Eric? Are you okay? You look so strange!" She looked at him obliquely and curiously. "Me and weird looking?", he said slowly in a squeaky voice. "Don't you ever scare me like that again! I see you turn into a pink glow in front of me and then you float and then you talk to Mark as if he were standing in front of you!" he yelled at her now. "He was standing in front of me too," Mirre said softly with a smile on her lips. She clenched her lips to keep from bursting out laughing. "Oh, seriously, are you going to laugh at me now? Really, Mirre I almost had a stroke. You could have warned me!" "I had an idea and I wanted to try it right away!", Mirre said. "Next time, warn me first when you try something again!"

Tired, he plopped down on the ground. "Do you have food? I'm starving!" Grinning, she gave him some dried meat and water. "But seriously, I didn't know you could do this! I mean..." He took another big bite. "... That pink glow, that must be a level higher, right? How do you manage that?" He took another bite and while chewing he looked at her as if she was going to explain it to him now. "Well?", he said with a mouthful. "Well, what Eric? What exactly do you want to know?" He rolled his eyes. "It has to do with your instinct. You let the power go through your heart instead of your head". He looked at her with his mouth full and..... he chewed on again as if he were thinking about what Mirre was saying. "So I can learn that too?" "Yes, especially you! You can't think very well with your impulsive actions anyway!" she said sarcastically. "Okay, I've earned that!" "So, have you had enough food now? Then we can now talk about what our next destination is".

Hidden in the bushes at the edge of the waterfall, scout 151 was waiting for the One to emerge. The trail ended here. The other scouts found no more traces and they continued to Leaving Stone. He was an excellent scout. He was very good at his work as a detective. As a blue soldier, only one talent was activated by the blue force in him and that talent was strengthened tenfold by the blue force. The talent that was strengthened in him was also his only task and function with the Blue soldiers. That is why the blue ones were also superior to humans. Man was only distracted by their emotions and their multiple talents, and by the choices and desires, man only became less efficient. As a result, it made man weak.

He was therefore also curious how a person can control the blue force, which was a mystery to him. He couldn't do that, control the blue force. He was

continuously driven by the blue force and only his talent was nurtured and nothing else matters. But occasionally the blue force seemed weaker and then he had more brainpower. Like now.

He saw that his waiting was rewarded. Further on he saw someone emerge at the waterfall, probably from a cave, and that person walked through the river to the other side where he went straight into the bushes. A while later he saw blue light coming from the cave and to his surprise the blue light turned pink! *The One is there*, he thought excitedly.

When he was still a man, as a little boy, his grandmother had told that there was a story going around that was told by a well-known fortune teller. She had already predicted a lot that had come true. She liked to tell anyone who wanted to listen, that there was hope, namely the legend of the One. A person would arise who would turn the world of the Blue but also that of man upside down.

Another order would arise from the ruins of the blue and man. *That one was called The One, his grandmother always said. Grandmother told me that she would not live to see that but I would and she told me that I had to track her down and stay close to her because I seem to play an important role.* He believed her stories at that time. *Later I didn't believe them anymore because there was no hope... But now.....I can see it happening in front of me, the legend of the One. Would grandmother have been right?* Because of what he had already experienced, he even hoped that she existed. But now, now he had finally seen the proof! The One existed!

Chapter 6



Mirre told Eric that Mark had received her message and that they would see each other again in two months in Spirit Woods, in the North. Now that they were no longer going to Leaving Stone, she wanted to go to a hidden valley, which she had heard of in the time with the blue. "It seems to be magical. There are stories going around that those people have never been in contact with the Blue. Their existence is based on inner strength. I want to go there, there is still something in me that I have to solve if I really want to be able to help people properly". "Okay, I understand that you would like to go there for whatever inner junk you have and want to sell it there, but why there?", Eric asked.

"I once heard this from a special woman. She told me that she lived there with a special tribe that has never taken a step out of the Hidden Valley. She was the only one who wanted something different and left the valley. She regretted it very much afterwards. Because she was actually found almost immediately by the Blue and taken to New Life. Where she, like me, was a serf for years. She fled a year earlier. I hope she has found the Hidden Valley again".

She took a folded card from her shoulder bag. She unfolded it and pointed her finger to a spot on the map. "This is where it should be and now we are here". Point them out. "Three more days to the west and then we will come to a river and there it is nearby". They decided to set off tomorrow morning. Since it was already late in the afternoon. Eric would catch some fish and Mirre went looking for some branches for the fire.

151 looked at them from the bushes. *Which of the two is the One?* At one point he saw the woman standing still and her eyes glowed blue. She stood still like a statue and he then saw the man lose his fish by suddenly standing like a statue. The man slowly turned around and he saw that the man's eyes also glowed blue and they looked in his

direction. 151 sat up alertly. Then he saw a blue wolf with glowing blue eyes approaching in his direction with great leaps from a cave.

He stood up and let the blue force pulse through him, waiting for the fight that was about to happen. But it didn't come. Before the blue wolf would tear him to pieces, he saw the woman completely surrounded by the blue glow. He looked surprised at what was going to happen. The blue glow then turned pink and she started to float. Her eyes glowed pink and she looked at him with an omniscient smile. She pointed her finger at the wolf who immediately sat down in a waiting position. Then she looked at him again with such intensity that he felt her in his head and then in his heart.

He didn't have to say anything, this woman knew everything about him now. "Hello, Joseph, finally you are there, I have been waiting for you, because you are needed". Tears ran down his cheeks. He was freed from the blue force at that moment and was overwhelmed by emotions. Gratitude, relief carried him through, and then his faith in her which was confirmed at this time. With his cheeks wet with tears, he fell to his knees and said to her, "I've finally found you, The One."

Eric watched in amazement at what was happening in front of him. This was really beyond him. His sister was more than that, it frightened him but he was also so proud of her what she could do now.

Mirre hovered over Joseph and looked at him lovingly. "Will you help me, Joseph?" "Yes, I want to be by your side in the battle we are going to win!" He looked at her determinedly. "All right, Joseph. Then you can now listen carefully to what I am going to tell you now and you can follow it". He nodded and looked up at her with full confidence. "Joseph, try to feel the power within yourself. Instead of going to your head, let the power go to your heart. Feel your heart, and let your love pulse and let it spread through you".

He closed his eyes and followed her instructions. He felt the power in him. He thought about his heart and he was overwhelmed by emotions he felt. The warmth from his heart spreads over his chest and further throughout his body. He literally felt himself descending into the center of his body. He resided where his life light is clearly present. He felt his heartbeat pulsating through his veins. He felt so good, so one with himself and his body. His head was now

empty and calm. A sense of peace engulfed him from within to all his nerve endings.

He opened his flaming pink eyes and a rosy glow spread around him. Everything became clear. He smiled at her and he saw in her as an equal. Such a feeling in enormous peace and knowing, in love, in respect for yourself and the other, could not be described but only to feel. They hugged each other like old friends as if they had never lost sight of each other. He was finally *home*.

If this is what it is, then I shouldn't do it, Eric thought. All that sticky stuff and that pink color doesn't suit me anyway.

'Eric tried to tell himself what he didn't know and understand yet or perhaps didn't dare to acknowledge? But know that it does exist. Love, charity, is one of the strongest emotions. A power that you have to dare to express, dare to stand up for who you really are, dear person, namely love and light. It doesn't make you weak, no, it makes you whole. A chain of love, a chain of hands joined together, makes everything one, *The One*'.

Around the campfire they had made, they ate the fish that Eric had eventually been able to catch. Joseph talked about his past and his time with the Blue. He said that he had always looked forward to her. Mirre told him that she had escaped from the Blue. Later in the evening, Mirre told that she wanted to search for the Hidden Valley. Joseph went with them. He was a scout, so they had a good chance of finding the Hidden Valley. The next morning they would move west. In search of the Hidden Valley.

Evie had fallen asleep until she suddenly woke up and she immediately felt that the army was going through the invisible barrier. She shook Kate awake and told her that the army had arrived. She had to inform everyone quickly. Kate jumped up and ran through the halls to the council chamber where Rafe was supposed to be. Rafe looked up alertly when he heard someone running in the hallway. Kate opened the door and panted; "They're here, the army has arrived!" Rafe immediately got up and woke up a few of his officers and gave them orders.

"Kate, I want you to wake up the hallway guards in every corridor and give them an order to make sure that everyone is aware that the silence is maintained again". Kate nodded and went on her way. In the meantime, Selena

came in. "Is it true? Is the army here?" Rafe nodded grimly. "Selena, I ask you if you want to check everyone if all the children are still under the influence of the drink or if you have to give them more when it has worn off and maybe you will have to make even more of the drink". "Okay, I'm going to get to work right away, I'll wake up a few of my group and we're going to check everything".

The army arrived in the open grounds, and the army pitched their tents and made campfires all over the grounds. It became quieter. Most of them also went to sleep. *"And now let's hope that the army doesn't stay in this place for too long,"* Rafe thought.

An hour later after the silence over them was observed, Rafe had one of his best scouts go outside to map the area and provide him with all the details. An hour later, his scout re-entered the catacombs and told Rafe that the entire open area is full of tents, horses and campfires. Even on the edge into the jungle soldiers could be seen. He estimated about 2000 men. One of the largest tents on the site was probably owned by the Commander. There were guards in several places and a number of guards who did a round every half hour. So escaping unnoticed was not an option.

He suspected that they were not going away anytime soon as they were building everywhere for a long-term occupation of this open ground. Rafe already suspected that a bit. This open terrain was a perfect place to take a break after days of traveling through an almost impenetrable jungle. His people had to sit this out and hopefully they were not discovered. But the chance increased the longer the army stayed in this place.