

Part 1

Animal isle, the isle of life





Chapter One

Great Eagle, The High Eagle of the Sun

Great Eagle, alone, of all creatures, flew the lofty skies, soaring in the glorious rays of the sun across the pure skies of Animal Isle. His magnificence held the denizens of Animal Isle below him spellbound. He shone brilliantly as he swept through the splendour of the morning Daystar and glid in and out and around the golden beams of the shining sun.

Animal Isle lay within the protective boundaries of the Golden Orb. Outside the boundary, darkness covered the outer face of the Golden Orb. The light of the sun could not be seen outside the Orb, but the Starry Kingdom above had allowed the glory of the sun to shine endlessly – in the hours of daylight – within the Orb.

From the east he flew, soaring and gliding, encircling the sun, high above the Pink Rose Gardens, where beneath him, the Elders in deep contemplation observed and watched Great Eagle with interest, squinting their eyes as he flew across the sky, reflecting the glorious sunlight. The Elders knew that he, Great Eagle, had little time left on Animal Isle before the reins of Power from on High would depart from him and Pass to another. Continuing clockwise, Great Eagle united in one, below him, the waiting denizens of the Pink Rose Gardens, the Southern Orchards, the Western Great Lakes, and the Forbidden Swamps.

Animal Isle was an unchartered territory, or more correctly, an island invisible to the eyes of mankind, except for the mysterious Children of

Light. It was a vast, beautiful landmass, an island paradise so beautiful that it was very nearly beyond all worldly description. In the centre of this very special island, at the heart of the quarterly regions, grew a gardened City of the Sun. The city was long overgrown with lush and incredibly beautiful vegetation and forestry. It was built a very long time ago in this land to which – it was claimed – the present outer world of mankind owed all of its current development.

In the middle of the gardened city stood a most ancient and special tree called the Great Tree. Underneath the Western Great Lakes stood the sacred stones that made up the Temple Gardens, and finally, just beyond the ancient Temple Gardens lay the healing milky waters of the mineral deposits of Milk River. Surrounding the entire island stood the Paradise Outback.

The island knew no equal in the outer world of mankind. It was interwoven with flowing brooks and waterfalls where rainbows penetrated the tranquil spray with scattered ethereal mist, gently hovering in the air everywhere you turned. The island was full of animal and plant life of every description. If the Highest had taken the most beautifully spectacular places on Earth and placed them all in one spot, it would pale into insignificance beside this mesmerising vision which was Animal Isle. This, then, was the island splendour the animals of Animal Isle, the Isle of Life, called *home*.

The larger and ancient Continent of the Sun, of which Animal Isle was once an appendage, was indeed sunken in the Great Flood of old, but the Animal Kingdom had been protected and saved by one of the legendary members of the ancient Children of Light and placed on the remaining peninsula. From that legendary epoch until present times, Animal Isle had always been protected from the dangers of the outside world. Now, though, that protection was under serious and deadly threat...

Outside the protection of the Golden Orb lay a monster beyond all comprehension, the World Shadow. The shadow had engulfed the world in a terrible shroud of darkness and held Animal Isle in a vice-like grip but could not break through the Golden Orb of Protection. That theory, however, was just about to be devastatingly tested when “Crack!!!” a splinter had appeared in the orb! Great Eagle felt the split as if his heart had

broken in two. Great Eagle clutched his heart with his wings and started falling from the sky.

There were screams and gasps from the onlookers below as the tremor which Great Eagle had felt ripped through the islanders below in the enchanted central forests surrounding the Great Tree and out to the four corners of the island. It was felt in the Eastern Rose Gardens, the Southern Orchard Gardens, the Great Western Lakes Gardens and the Temple Gardens of the North. The blow was also felt in the Forbidden Swamps in the deep southern quarters of the island. Suddenly, everything had changed – nothing would ever be the same again!

Great Eagle fell, and so the sentinel of the skyways had fallen before the monstrous might of the World Shadow.

Ah! it thought, *at last I have him!* It was not so – only a momentary triumph had gripped the hubris-filled entity.

“Great Eagle!” cried the islanders below as their beloved leader fell downwards. Quickly swooping downwards, the senior Birds flanked to either side of him, guiding him down to safety on the Greenward Bough just above the vaulted roof within the Great Hall, built within the bough of the Great Tree.

Thus began a mass migration of all creatures to the Great Tree at the centre of Animal Isle.

It was autumn. The fruits of the Southern Orchards Gardens were ripe. All the Birds of the sky gathered the fruits and flew in sky trains across the entire island, dropping fruits from the sky to feed the animals making their way towards Great Eagle. Lemurs, Armadillos, all animals of every description joined the movement. The exodus had begun.

Bats, Moths, Dragonflies and Fireflies hovering everywhere, normally occupying the night skies, silhouetting their strangely beautiful signatures of life all over the island, joined the vast exodus. Horses running free in the paradise outback galloped and neighed with joy, all making their way to the centre of the island. The many thousands of Birds that filled the branches of the Great Tree and the other animals gathered outside were singing together as they arrived from their nest homes. All the Foxes, Deer, Wolves and Sheep, and all the other land animals had arrived with the rest

of the vast herds of animals packing out the surrounding beautiful forest landscape.

So it has begun, thought Queen Mother Cow. *The Time of Prophecy...*

Working tirelessly, day and night, the Birds of the air formed great, incredible chains from the southern orchards to the four quarters of the island from which they brought food to the masses of animals taking part in the huge exodus. The shape and pattern of Animal Isle had changed dramatically. The World Shadow read this movement as the beginning of the end.

Amongst the Birds taking part in the feeding of the masses was a special group of Youngsters. Their leader, Fire Hawk, said to his company, "Eat before you fly. We will probably only make three or four rounds before nightfall, and it will be many days before the gathering is complete."

Many days had passed, and the young company gorged themselves on the endless bounty of fruit and vegetables before delivering to the endless trains of animals making their way to the Great Tree in the island's centre. They were Animal Lords, but dormant powers of volcanic intensity were erupting in this very special group of Youngsters.

Christopher Middlwren said, "Fire Hawk, I can now sense the thoughts and feelings of all things around me. It's as if I have no limit!"

His cousin, Clare Silverwren, said, "I'm starting to reach out to the pain of everything around me. I can sense a field of healing waiting for me to call to, and I know it will respond."

Red Robin said to his companions, "I know that you all know that I am starting to see into the future." They all looked at Red Robin.

An amazing gift arising within Star Sparrow was that he was already sensing the light of the shining stars above moving through him. The star path to follow was projected outwards from his wings like a painted canvas of stars for all to see.

Fire Hawk said that he could not at this moment discuss this. His dormant power was the slowest to emerge and had been seen on Earth only once before. The titanic Geometric Strain within and above him was of an order that confuted the laws of life and death. He felt the unearthly fire stirring deep within him. His time would come...

They shared these thoughts as they gorged on fruit and vegetables while getting ready for their next flight. They continued for days on end until the mass movement was complete.

This was the point of origin of the great geometric strains of power flowing directly from the majesty of the stars into planet Earth. The same majesty was guiding the Earth Mother and her residents on their great evolutionary journey through the depths of the infinite.

This Divine mystery of the Animal Kingdom was not understood by humanity at large, into whose care they were placed by the Highest, in his absolute wisdom, so long, long ago. Humanity was on the verge of a breath-taking evolutionary step, but at the start of this Great Age, confronted by the World Shadow of Darkness itself, humanity did not remember the Promise of the most High, made way back at the dawn of Time itself. The Angels were ready. It was now time for the Animal Kingdom to act, and it was time for humanity to find out.

Queen Mother Cow, grazing in the green fields some way down in the enchanted Central Forest, thought, *The seeds of destiny have been sown from the beginning of time itself. Now that time is upon us. The Sign awaits us.*

It is from here and here alone that the Great Plan of the Highest will take effect to do what must be done. Only from here, if it is at all possible, can the world be saved from dire peril.

Middlwren briefly turned his attention away and empathically ‘listened’ to a conversation between two of the Elders, Elder Porcupine and Elder Badger, which went more or less like this: “Thanks be to the Father of Light, we’ve made it to the Great Tree! No doubt this is the High Summons we’ve all been waiting for, Elder Badger,” said Elder Porcupine.

“No doubt indeed, Elder Porcupine,” replied Elder Badger. “I wouldn’t miss it for the world. We have all had to journey here, and if anything, we’re lucky!”

“Lucky? What do you mean *lucky*?” asked Elder Badger.

“Well, we’ve just made our way from there, across the forest, but others are coming from far afield, from all over the entire island,” responded Elder Porcupine.

“Yes, of course, I see what you mean, Elder Porcupine. Lucky!” repeated Elder Badger.