

**BABEL SYNDROME**  
**Mixed Lives Matter**

Authored by Emmanuel MOTE

Adult/Young Adult

Literary Fiction

## About the Author

### **Emmanuel MOTE:**

A French English African writer was also published in the USA.

Humanitarian Association Founder against pedophilia in the Church, Cults, Women abuse; he is regularly invited to Radio.

Author Emmanuel MOTE is also an international Actor, Songwriter Performer, and member of SACEM FRANCE. French karate champion. He is also known as “L’Apôtre Chanteur Emmanuel MOTE”:

The inventor of the Polysonography with the album: “Qui Rira Le Dernier.”

Reaching 45-years-old: The Franco-American- Cameroonian writer graduated from the prestigious Lee Strasberg’s School Of Arts, New York. He went to Canada for University.

## Acknowledgments

«Ceux qui croient font des choses pour donner un spectacle à Ceux qui ne croient pas.» Henri De Montherlant.

To YAHUSHUA

“Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.”  
James 1:17

To my brothers and sisters in spiritual arms:

Franck Duda from France

Emilie Nzally from Senegal

Andresa Nkaye from Senegal

Frederic Vainqueur from France

Thanks for your prayers and support.

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Emmanuel MOTE Babel Syndrome: Mixed Lives Matter

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**BABEL SYNDROME**

**Mixed Lives Matter**

**Emmanuel MOTE**

## CHAPTER 1

### **Prologue**

#### **Enlightenment: The initiatory Dream**

**New-York 7:A.m**

**One Year Before The September 11, 2001 Tragedy**

**An American in his thirties sits up on his bed short of breath in an apartment with little comfort. His heart is pounding, and his face is colonized by anxiousness. It begins well! ...**

**The way he feels his bed and looks around the space that serves as his bedroom: One would have said he was in the wrong century!... Only his muscular belly and the photos clinging to the walls, indeed seem to relate him to the reality of his time: He is a Karate teacher.**

**However, the dismay that reads on his face has nothing to do with a man whose lifestyle is the mastery of body and mind!...**

**Stephen J Jordan, strange as it was, was sure he was somewhere else, in another life.**

**When he got up and went to his bedroom window, he realized that he was indeed in Jamaica - Queens: This ghetto from the New York outskirts, ugly and hideous as hell, where racism and delinquency are the two breasts that feed vice there every day! ...**

**However, it seems like for one night: He was transferred to a world opposite to his, where his fantasies had been an experienced reality!...**

**His whole being was still quivering at the extraordinary revelations of this dream because, indeed, he had dreamed!**

**Stumbling as he went back to his bed to sit down as if subjected to this dream's weight. In the depths of his consciousness, Stephen J. Jordan felt he would never be the same ...**

**Head buried in his hands; he tried to remember: So, far from being prayed for, images flowed into him in successive and generous waves. They were not fleeting images, but a film that was there to impose on him and remain! ...**

**First, this strange vision of a near sky, as if he were in the front row of a inter sidereal spectacle: Voluptuous clouds, moving in an atmosphere of silence and beatitude.**

**Then, slowly, imperceptibly: A large book, open, takes place as if suspended in the middle of the clouds: But, as these prevent the reading of the message of the book, a wing appears, the size and the whiteness of which make one think of the wing of an angel: The wing then sweeps the clouds that cover the book, Showing the following words, sound words: - "Then they said to each other: let us build a City and a Tower whose top Touches the sky! "**

**When these words speak, a disturbing noise is heard, like the noise of high waters; the clouds become incandescent, while all the elements seem seized with tremors of incredible density! ...**



**Book then ascends to where it had come, and from where the angel's wing had appeared: As if to escape an imminent danger, the consequences of which would befall humanity alone! ...**

**It was then that from those incandescent clouds suddenly came out a black forearm in his fist closed, turned towards the Earth...**

**Stephen thought that the forearm charred from the fire in the sky!**

**However, next to this forearm, two others were aligned successively, in the same position: A white, then a yellow! ...Stephen then understood that it was about the different populations of humans and their primarily concerned colors! ...**

**As mysterious as these events' spectacle was, man perceived their meaning, as if he had been an initiate in this extraterrestrial universe...**

**While still considering those forearms lined up against each other, a serpent of formidable appearance also emerged from the furnace, seeming to be on the prowl for something:**

**Then, with a supple movement, this sort of cobra noticed the three human forearms: His tail suddenly began to wriggle with excitement!**

**Lifting his head, he walked towards what seemed to be the purpose of his presence. Strange thing: When it got within reach, the cobra did not bite the forearms:**

**Content to observe them, he slipped on them as on a raft and crossed them, before fainting in the furnace from which he had emerged!**

**It was then that Stephen realized that the reptile had left a deep gash in each forearm's flesh:**

**On the black, on the white and the yellow, causing each of them to spurt blood, rigorously the same bright red color! ...**

**This blood began to flow abundantly towards the Earth, making only one flow, as if poured from a large tub.**

**Much further down, it spread over a sandy beach, forming the following words:**

**"Babel Syndrome."**

**It had seemed to Stephen that he had passed out, by the time this wave of blood had carried him away, precipitating the man in an interminable fall towards the Earth!...**

**When he opened his eyes, his first vision was of a sun, whose clarity was like a constellation of diamonds in a turquoise blue sky; this sun did not attack him! It was of indescribable softness and its radiance: Of incomparable beauty.**

**Half naked, only wearing black canvas pants to match shoes, which looked like martial arts shoes, Stephen was lying on a beach in white sand with insolent beauty!**

**Waves from a limpid blue ocean regularly came to lick his body while rolling peacefully: Like a mare giving first aid to the newborn with her mother tongue! ...**

**Was he, in fact, a castaway whom the sea, in its immense gentleness, had wanted to spare from unjust punishment?**

**Alternatively, was it just a new birth for him, in that exquisite wetness of water and hot sand, which reminded him of the amniotic bath! ...**

**For by emerging little by little from his interstellar torpor, Stephen vaguely perceived that he was here in an environment which, far from oppressing him, gave him appeasement and a feeling of well-being, which found an echo to the depths of his soul.**

**Here indeed, there seemed to be osmosis between all living things:**

**The dozens of white birds which, like a welcoming committee, performed in the sunlight:**

**A sumptuous ballet above his head, as well as the trees which bordered the beach a few meters away, making admire the dance of their green - glowing foliage seemed to have a soul; communicating to humans, a message of serenity:**

**As if the one who arrived here had first to learn to live with nature:**

**Listen to be sensitive to its needs and requirements:**

**Mother Nature, which in return, like a generous bride, would offer her finery: Those of splendid beauty and immeasurable wealth.**

**Arriving on this Land, we came by sea; It was it that, first of all, selected the guests, and willingly designed to transport them there!**

**She undoubtedly took the opportunity to give them baptism: The bath of purification against any selfish and destructive feelings, Subtly communicating to them through the whispers of its waves, and the rhythm it imposes on the bodies:**

**The secrets of an Earth where harmony and the balance between living beings were the pledge of a triumphant life of beauty, of Love, Peace, and Freedom! ...**

**Love: This is the feeling that prevailed in this place, where everything was only generosity; here, nature seemed to teach man that to live is to give, share, and communicate; that living beings were not individual entities, confined to irreducible borders! ...**

**However, humans, fauna, flora to which stars brought lights in turn: All rested on the base of the same scale; that the happiness of some would not go without others! In the natural mechanism of these subtle equilibria, all the charm of this other planet lay.**

**As if, here: We had to relearn how to live ... Unless the humility to which forced this new environment does not merely lead to admitting that one had never really lived! ...**

**These essential and overwhelming realities that Stephen, lying in this bed that nature had offered him, were recording quietly: As in a mother's womb, the sea revealed Life to him, by revealing to himself.**

**He suddenly felt that there was an invitation to take part in this vast and sublime Life.**

**He had not perished in the sinking of civilization!**

**Fate had granted him the privilege, better: The grace of discovering The Truth:**

**That of the intimate springs of human Life! ... He realized that he was free from all mental hindrance: That his body responded to him, that he could move and that Life was in him, movement, and being.**

**Slowly, as if it was childbirth:**

**He turned around in the hot sand, and, leaning on his hands, he straightened up:**

**Once again measured the immensity of this sunny beach stretching as far as the eye can see, whose strange whiteness of the sand gave the illusion of an ocean, whose purity was matched only by the light of this splendid sun!**

**The Sun: It was reflected in the crystals of the sand, the blue of the sea, on the leaves of trees, on the petals of flowers, in the eyes of seagulls; radiating everything it touched, even to the unsettling whiteness of Stephen's teeth; He who, in front of so much beauty, underwent speechless: The fascination of this universe in a festival of natural light, and shimmering colors; like a fabulous jewel in its case!..**

**In the young man's muscular belly: Tingling announcing an adventure made of excitement and discoveries had begun.**

**Stephen felt a kind of vertigo, considering that this holy Land was at his sole discretion! ...**

**He felt on his knees crying, hilariously:**

**- How beautiful! It is incredible !...**

**Getting up, he spread his arms, turning in all directions, as if he wanted to embrace it all: For him who is called upon in all parts of his being, the contact with this universe was initially sensual, before being a psychological upheaval! ...**

**Now he felt as if propelled towards the discovery of this island, drawn towards it like**

**under the influence of a spell ...**

**Noticing the nearby lush forest, he felt it mysterious and teeming with all kinds of promises, but his fascination with this immensity made of white sand, then sunny sky reflecting insistently in the complicit sea was still far from being exhausted! Yes! The surrounding jungle would be like the main course to him: Confirmation, highlighting of all the sublime revelations that the sea, the sun, the hot sand, and the birds had given him breathed until then!**

**No doubt, he wanted to take the measure of this new territory, from the beginning:**

**To make himself known to all marine tenants, to plant his steps in a beach virgin since always, of any human presence, accept the invitation offered to him by this beautiful nature! ... Touch the sand again, bury his hands in it: Discover its intimate secrets and those whom the sea, undoubtedly, still hid within it!**

**Instinctively, he chose to move to his left.**

**His steps intend to be delicate and attentive; so much the beach's purity gave him the impression of walking on something sacred as if he had had some apprehension to impose his presence on a territory in which man was unknown! However, each step gave him the certainty that he was recognized there, expected, and that this nature loved him! ...**

**The sea, along which he was moving like a sort of landmark, softly howled as if it was indicating the way forward; from the depths of his bowels, he perceived the force and kept it within him! ...**

**The sight of the rocks, with their architecture commanded by water and wind, was quite astonishing; from time to time: A robust platform gave the waves to perform huge jumps before crashing into the chiseled sides of a mighty rock, then jump into the excavations that they had made in another.**

**Intrigued by an unusual architecture, which gave the stone extravagant and curious shapes, Stephen approached one of the rocks and had to bend down to explore its secrets, when he found out there, oh! Surprise!**

**A massive sea turtle, whose shell looks like covering this cavity's entire space was of a disturbing beauty: With its gradations of colors in indefinable tones.**

**Motionless, it seemed to be taking a nap or hiding; as it still had not moved for a long time, Stephen, who could only see the reptile's shell, wondered if there was Life there! ... The more time passed, the more this possibility intrigued him.**

**He shuddered with pleasure that an enigma thus is proposed to his sagacity barely arrived in this place!**

**He felt in the skin of a scholar who went to study the behavior of living beings, whose discovery of secrets required patience, observation, and much intelligence!**

**He then hoped: That this first living being on this fabulous island would deliver some secret! He was so convinced that each actor in the Life of this paradise concealed in him a particle of truth. Little by little, he felt impatience win him:**

**Something had to give, and he seemed ready to speed it up! ...**

**However, with a timidity marked by considerable respect that he deigned to advance his hand, to touch the animal's shell: He must have to be clear about it! Either the envelope was empty, and he was willing to examine it, or there was something underneath, and he was eager to know his reaction: To see it evolve, to learn something from it! ...**

**Had the man's hand barely touched the water, the animal suddenly: Head as oval, as it was unusual, came out of its shell, and, having straightened legs that Stephen had not even suspected existed: Hurried out of the rock towards the beach!**

**The boy was stunned by his size and unique build, to say the least; He told himself he would catch up with the turtle and pass it to watch its face.**

**So he agreed to give her a little head start, enjoying the trick he would play on it. Then, crouching down as for the start of a speed race:**

**He launched in pursuit, ending up passing it by a good ten meters, before turning around with a sneer, the eyes sparkling with curiosity; The animal not finding it in good taste, branched off towards the sea as quickly as it could, with its clumsy step; but the irony of the situation outweighed Stephen's disappointment, who nevertheless came close enough to see the turtle vanish into the foaming waves!**

**- Ah! I bet it is a female! (He thought) fierce and snobbish: How I love them! So long, girl! He concludes; it was nice to see you!**

**Then he set off at full speed in a wild race along the sea, finishing alone the game he had started, and letting his joy explode!**

**Laughing loudly, his chest with shiny skin and fine muscles was like an offering to the joy of living!**

**Spinning on himself, Stephen seemed drunk with joy when suddenly: The wind rose, caused by its force, a reaction of surprise in the explorer: Indeed, from the sea to the beach through the surrounding trees, all the elements seemed to be under his pressure; It was so dense that you could almost see it!**

**- Oh! (He started) here is something else! ...**

**It was at this moment that he seemed to hear some screams above his head. Instinctively, he looked towards the sky and believed to discern thousands of bursts of laughter, the sun's glitter, and rays.**

**Then, suddenly, he thought he heard laughter! First behind him, then to his left, and also to his right!**

**You have to believe that he had the well oiled cervical vertebrae; because his head, like a real weather vane, seemed to rotate in all directions in a frantic rhythm! It seemed to him that those sounds are above the sea.**

**Stephen wondered if somewhere a colony of birds or cetaceans perhaps was not responsible for such disturbing sounds, to say the least:**

**- Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! ... Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!**

**He now felt like the sea was laughing and making fun of him!**



**The wind had picked up more, eddies of sand began to form here and there, and it seemed that the whole island filled with those piercing laughs, the intensity of which froze his blood! Believing he was witnessing a dangerous phenomenon, he saw fit to protect himself by covering his ears, and, falling to his knees:**

**He curled up on himself, hoping it would stop!**

**Nevertheless, the imagination hastened to take over: He wondered with some trepidation if he had not been the cause of this strange phenomenon: If he had not, by provoking this turtle for example, or then loudly expressing his joy, broken the subtle balance that reigned here!**

**If the island was perhaps not inhabited by a spirit watching over it, to prevent any intrusion into this place, Queen's only nature? ...**

**He wondered if this furious wind was not going to lift him and throw him back into the sea at all times, thinking to himself that such beauty, the privilege of staying in this marvelous place, could not fall to him!...**

**However, suddenly the wind died down, and the laughter disappeared; again, he felt the sun's warm caress; calm returned as if nothing had ever happened!...**

**Stephen remained prostrate like this for a long time: He wondered if that was all!**

**Perhaps it was only just beginning, As a prelude to the wrath of the elements provoked by his conduct, too... human?**

**It was then that the warmth of that bed of sand poured into him, like a puff of assurance and**

**comfort; the sea, calm, continued to roll slowly as if the ebb and flow of its waves wanted to pamper him...**

**The sea was speaking to him: - Go forth my little one; "It is I who carried you here, go and do not be afraid, I watch over you!..."**

**So with his hands still glued to his ears, he began to straighten up as if he had been the victim of a bombardment, looking in all directions, to make sure he was alone in paradise!**

**Freeing himself from his apprehensions, he finally consented to lower his slender hands to find communion with the universe! ... However, were his arms barely above his chest, he heard, so evident at his left: A cascade of laughter from young women!...**

**This was indeed happening less than three hundred meters away, behind the surrounding bush's leafy thickness! ...**

**Turning to the place, Stephen remained as if petrified, his mouth parted, his face frozen by surprise. Nevertheless, he had to face the facts:**

**A land so conducive to Life and happiness was to shelter all kinds of living beings!**

**He then had the impression of having been invited, among many others, to take part in this feast of joy, which nature itself would host.**

**The need to meet these other creatures arose out of an overwhelming necessity: Communicate, take one's place in the chain of Life of this island!**

**He only hoped: That after a first attempt, too short for his liking, with a sea turtle, he would finally find a welcome that would appease the curiosity and the thirst for knowledge that the discovery of this idyllic place had triggered in him !...**

**With a sort of anguish, he realized that these unexpected manifestations of human Life could disappear at any moment: And that he risked losing forever, the opportunity to meet these creatures, whose joy of living here was so obvious!**

**Their real laughter was the warm and jovial expression of this place's unfathomable beauty, to which they seemed to belong like members of a body, or branches attached to the tree of Life!**

**Laughter was to serve as a benchmark, and he had to reach their source before they ceased at all costs!..**

**He felt propelled forward, and, in a thrilling race in which:**

**He seemed more activated than he was acting himself, rushed through this green and luxuriant beauty; making his way through the grass and the foliage, a path that was only traced by waves emitted by the shouts and the laughter of the young women, the intensity of these laughs increased, as he approached the goal! Which helped to accelerate his heart rate by that much.**

**Stephen did not have time to admire this breathtakingly beautiful landscape; nor the extraordinary symphony of colors, shadows, and lights, which the sun composed with all of nature!**

**He seemed sucked in by the goal towards which: His entire being carried him, guided more by his ears than by his eyes!**

**Then, suddenly, the sounds no longer reached him in the form of an echo: This reality stopped him dead as if confronting an invisible wall: He had arrived!**

**He felt that the young girls were there, behind a screen of tangled branches, that they were practically in his visual field! ...**

**The realization of this fact provoked in him such an intense emotion: That he felt a violent pain in the chest, while his heart, with a deafening noise, seemed to beat in his temples! ...**

**For nearly five minutes of a mad rush, he had longed for the moment of the discovery of authors of these manifestations of exuberance: Like a woman in childbirth, wishes to free herself from the weight of delivery! However, now that he was here, a few feet from a discovery that would change his life...**

**Now that all he had to do was to push aside the plant screen, which separated him from a vision which he felt, would be dazzling: There was in him a dull apprehension that knotted him with its entrails! ...**

**He told himself that fate was ruthless, forcing a man to choose so immediately:**

**The door opened without warning! And it was for him as an inaccessible woman, about whom we felt only fantasies, and who, from one day to the next, knocked on the door without the slightest warning: In a way, her presence imposing itself on us as irresistible and unavoidable, as the fantasy itself! ...**

**Stephen was a little more relieved when he realized he could still say no: Refuse his fate, return at sea, lie down again on the warm sand: Refuse the enjoyment, the excessively agonizing excitement, Refuse his fate, return at sea, lie down again on the warm sand: Refuse the enjoyment, the excessively agonizing excitement, of the mysterious adventure, proposed to him here: Whose historical, cultural and psychological data seemed to weigh... Too much for him?**

**He stretched out his hands like a sleepwalker in a superhuman effort towards the screen of leaves. But, his body refused to move.**

**As if in his brain, the part which controlled the motor skills, refused to give the order to move forward! ...**

**The boy took a step back and turned around, his hands on his hips, and his eyes skyward: He seemed to be desperately seeking a remedy, which would allow him to brave anguish mingled with excessive emotion!**

**Finally crouching down, he knelt and, having put his head in his hands, blamed himself for feeling a shyness which bordered on cowardice! ...**

**The young women's laughter now seemed to mock his wait-and-see attitude, and each sound, each hiccup, echoed in him like a challenge! ...**

**It was then that a strange phenomenon occurred, which his body seemed to have kept in the memory of its muscle fibers, but that the brain, this time, had no difficulty in commanding: "Sanchin Kata"!**

**Kata, in the tradition of karate: Is a fight executed against several opponents, according to a specific scheme, determined in advance.**

**Now, "Sanchin" is precisely an exercise in muscular and respiratory control by which: We become aware of the energy that circulates freely in the body under the brain's impulse.**

**We will then control this energy to better channel it and get out of situations in which: Ordinary people would abandon! ...**

**This exercise consists of concise movements in a semi-circle, the heels turned outwards, giving the body a perfectly stable position:**

**As if he took root in the ground with every posture! While the whole body: Inhabited by the ebb and flow of this energy, materialized by the inspired and expired breath: Becomes hard as a stone! ...**

**And while the forearms perform defensive and penetrating movements:  
The whole body moves forward like real armor, literally transformed  
physically!**

**Stephen J Jordan had gently raised his head, looking straight ahead; he  
was facing an obstacle invisible to the naked eye, for it was inside himself!  
This obstacle was the fear of the unknown: A particularly paralyzing  
emotion! ...**

**Then he felt moving in him, energy springing from the depths of his  
being: Without needing to lean on his hands, he straightened up: First  
parallel, his legs were in a gap, the distance of which was equivalent to the  
width of his shoulders.**

**He was in "Yoï": Position which is in karate, the starting blocks in  
athletics;**

**in "Yoï," no one knows yet which technique will perform, and the  
opponent is supposed to ignore it! ...**

**Suddenly, in a crash of dead leaves: His feet took the "Sanchin Dachi"  
stance with lightning speed; while at the same time: His closed fists  
brought back, then pushed forward accompanied by a brief inspiration,  
and from a prolonged expiration: Resulted in a muscle contraction in his  
whole body ... Showing all the muscles from the calves to the neck,  
through the thighs, the glutes, the stomach, and shoulders.**

**Thus contracted, not only the practitioner evacuates all apprehension, the  
body is so hard you could split wood on it!...**

**It is only halfway through this inner and outer fight, after having cast out  
all negative emotions: That Stephen heard for the first time, the sound of  
a waterfall undoubtedly lying below:**

**Perhaps falling into a cliff where the young girls were: which would explain this laughter and these sounds, seeming to come from several sources at the same time!**

**Until then: The deafening noise that the beating of his heart had echoed in his temples had filled his ears: Hiding, in fact, the reality of the situation, while his excessive emotions had prevented him from reacting more lucidly. In the kata "Sanchin:"**

**There is a sequence where we have to face an opponent attacking from the back ... At this time, Stephen turns his back to the waterfall where there are probably young women: Knows that when he turns around, he will have to go to the end: Courageously face his destiny and slay the wall of emptiness ... The "Sanchin" kata is perfect for that! That is how in a final effort: While his whole body is nothing but muscles, breath, and energy: Stephen performs the famous karate cross-step that finally allows him to turn around: "Kamae"!**

**A few semi-circles later, he finished his kata by pushing the obstacle back with his two open hands forward, rounded mouth for a final exhalation, and extreme muscle contraction that made his whole being vibrate! ... Drops of sweat, witness to the intensity of the effort produced, now covered his face and body, giving it a shine that highlighted his beauty.**

## CHAPTER 2

**The man was ready! As if he were leaping at an opponent, he suddenly pushed the screen of leafy branches aside, to find himself in another world, facing a phantasmagorical scene, which nailed him to the spot! ... He had just had time to let out a hiccup as if nothing in his mental constitution can react so little to such a spectacle:**

**At the bottom of a waterfall nearly six meters high: Lied on stony platforms, on banks and in bubbling Water: Female creatures with the most stunning physical contours that a man has ever seen! ...**

**These girls: Of all the colors and all the phenotypes of the Earth, seemed to evolve in a sort of living tableau, or rather: A living gallery of characters, representing masterpieces of plastic art! All in nudity, so perfect that there was nothing indecent about it! ... There was here, like an object lesson, a school of Life:**

**These young women seemed to be part of this nature with the intoxicating beauty that surrounded them! ...**

**We looked into the flesh of an orchid, then onto the body of one of these creatures and we said to ourselves that they were neither more nor less naked than the other:**

**Nevertheless, they are indeed wearing beauty! ... Suave and gleaming beauty, which made them shine as the morning dew makes water lilies shine or the petals of bougainvillea flowers! ...**

**Wherever he looked: The spectacle of this beauty who seemed to mock what is called modesty was everywhere! ...**



**There, on a granite platform: Girls offered their arched backs and their proud breasts to the sun's appetite to dry their skin, turning and turning around incessantly, as in an incredible fall of dominoes!**

**And, once it was over: They would go back to this bubbling water while swaying, as if their bodies could not move otherwise, dancing that sort of dance as voluptuous and unconscious as their incandescent steps were!**

**The length and thickness of their hair showing as a real adornment, strike Stephen: Blond manes were reflecting the sun like gold, black brushes, sumptuous brown, chestnut, red hair, which belonged to white, black, Asian girls (of today) to mulattoes and crossbreeds of all kinds! All girls are talking and laughing with surprising complicity as if they had belonged to the same family...**

**- I offer you what you want, if you stay as long underwater as me, Senaria!**

**To say the least curious, the young woman who launched this challenge was a beautiful Eurasian (of today) whose long black hair tickled the small of her back!**

**As she spoke to Senaria, she was standing in the middle of the pool, just under the waterfall; thousands of tiny bubbles sparkled in water that reached her at the pubis's height.**

**Also moving at the edge of buttocks of disturbing geometry: Living water seems to want to climb on her, massaging her body as in a Jacuzzi!**

**It was then as if the Eurasian had pressed a detonator:**

**A blonde with golden skin, whose body submerged up to the neck in a disturbing vision underwater leaps out of the water as propelled by an ejection seat.**

**She rushed towards the mestizo with fierce determination; splashing the other dream creatures, frolicking under downpours!...**

**Senaria was as beautiful as she was proud: With her massive and firm breasts, a flat stomach, azure eyes, and a lower back highlighting her generous rump: She had this insolent and aggressive beauty, which intimidated men, irritated women.**

**She stops dead defiantly in front of the mestizo: As her pretty lips are ready to breathe fire and her index finger pointing like a dart towards the Eurasian, which provokes this one's laughter! ..**

**Her head thrown back, she throws her splendid black hair down into the small of her back, visibly happy to have provoked a reaction she had foreseen!**

**At this strange scene, Stephen watched in astonishment where a young woman laughed outbursts, while the other fulminated!**

**The boy felt a kind of delight to observe without their knowing: The inhabitants of this country, to discover their customs, to detect their intimate fibers before the official presentation!**

**However, Senaria and Annaba alone embodied, like brilliant symbols: The mentalities**

**of the inhabitants of this Land:**

**One day, Annaba: the Eurasian, had promised Senaria several jewels from a rare collection, since it dated at least a century: Annaba had them from a long ancestral line, in the right descent of those who, following Noah: Lived on Earth after the Flood...**

**Annaba was a woman attached to spiritual values, which had forged the culture to which this new Land belonged: That of their ancestors' God:**

**This God, who saved them from annihilation the whole Earth had suffered due to the Flood, thanks to Noah! She was in a way at thirty:**

**The guardian of these traditions, whose moral and spiritual values, were the very cement of these people's existence! ...**

**Therefore, Annaba had a lot to do to try to curb the "spirit of Eve" among her sisters: This spirit of pride by which she had wanted to be God, She, the mother of all living! ..**

**Leading through her fault and that of Adam: Humanity in vice and perversity whose intensity caused the Flood, like an unbearable heat, creates a storm!...**

**However, far from systematically preaching this God's law to them, she had the intelligence to descend on their daily ground life and face their wild and uncompromising feelings.**

**Nevertheless, Senaria was one of those girls whose undeniable beauty seemed to dispense the patience, tact, and even respect she owed to others! ... Believing that everything was vested in her, acting first, and reflecting then; we just had to dangle some material advantage to her so that, straight away:**

**She committed herself body and soul, heart more prominent than her stomach, regardless of the consequences! ...**

**However, these people's unity and solidarity were the essential conditions that guaranteed its Perenniality: Annaba knew that at twenty-four years: Senaria had taken an inevitable delay in**

**the assimilation and implementation of these vital principles. The mestizo would not then cease than having instilled them in her!**

**However, at that moment, she had chosen to laugh rather than cry!**

Furthermore, perhaps, at the moment when she faced the fury of Senaria, were she revisiting indeed, the day when she had offered Senaria her oldest jewels: As long as the blonde tigress could bring herself to go and pluck machete in hand: A coconut located at the top of a tree, with an unusually curved trunk!...

Without hesitation, the young woman had jumped at the opportunity: Copiously tearing the inside of thighs against the trunk, she had accomplished three-quarters of the way at the cost of effort matched only by her pride...

Before stopping, exhausted by vertigo, just where the tree was practically parallel to the ground! ... There, not being able to move more than a centimeter, she had let go of the machete!...

Her distress calls bore witness to so much despair that we no longer knew whether to

laugh or be alarmed!...

Still, it was necessary to seek the help of a dozen vigorous men who attended that day: At the astonishing spectacle of a "woman - lizard" holding the coconut palm, as if her life depended on it! The tapered trunk between two blond breasts on one side, and the other: A well-rounded rump both by the position of the young girl, and it must be said: By the angle which offered a breathtaking view, dissuading her from hiding what whether it was!

What made one of the men downstairs laugh:

- Ah! But no! A coconut tree with such beautiful fruits, we are not going to take them away!

**We had never seen anything like it! ... (To which she replied with a fury that no one suspected she still had ...)**

**- Nathan! You see that I am sick, and I may die from one moment to another, and you, You! ... Wait until I get out of there, I am going to give you a hard time! ... Nevertheless, the man's humor had hardly dried up:**

**- Oh! One hard time nothing but you and I? I am coming, my love! I will get you down from there right away! ...**

**It was finally by letting herself fall into a fishing net stretched out by eight men that the intrepid youngster got out of this more than delicate situation!**

**However, far from understanding the lesson of humility that Annaba had wanted to give her: She had conceived a desire for revenge, arguing that the mestizo jealous of her beauty Had only wanted to humiliate her, thus exposing her soul to collective derision!**

**We must say that since then, this story had elicited many comments among young girls, spiced up male conversations! ...**

**And many water battles had spurted because a young girl had been called Senaria!**

**So, when she heard the mestizo address this new challenge, Senaria was immediately rushed to feel that she was taking the matter seriously: She is the one who, henceforth, challenged the Eurasian to go all the way!**

**- Could you repeat what you just said, Annaba? ... (She had spoken in a voice strong enough to alert the attention of all the young girls present; these ran up and surrounded the two young women.) Be careful, because I heard what you said !...**

**Annaba loved these public confrontations: For her, it was the best possible frame to convey her spiritual and moral message: She was teaching in the field and she perfectly knew that choosing to "take care" of a young girl, whose behavior particularly symbolized the subject to treat: She was teaching others at the same time!**

**Annaba was the guardian of "The Warehouse of memory..."**

**In this warehouse were consigned the vestiges of all the generations who had succeeded before the Flood:**

**By studying it, we understand that it is the tearing of the social fabric caused by egocentrism and megalomania, that had led humans to despise one another, and wanting to dominate each other.**

**We then witnessed all kinds of disturbances in society that had finally resulted in humanity's destruction! ...**

**Annaba did not want ignorance of the history; and the neglect of principles that Noah's descendants had erected over the centuries: To prevent such catastrophic outcomes, provoke the dislocation of her people on her watch!**

**Now she had learned to recognize these bad seeds which, at first insignificant apparently, nevertheless established themselves insidiously in hearts, then become an army!...**

**Annaba looked the young blonde woman in the eyes, but there was something compassionate about her gaze: A message of Love and benevolence which, alas, still went unnoticed in Senaria's eyes! ...**

**Then, in a tone that was wanted soothing, she spoke, but this time she addressed the audience:**

**- Very well! I promise to give Senaria whatever she demands of me if she stays underwater longer than me!**

**The girls knew these almost ritual confrontations between Senaria and Annaba: The two young women were the protagonists in Babel's most famous antagonisms! ... Senaria was like a wild mare to which: The spiritual and moral wisdom of Annaba clashed endlessly, in epic confrontations! ...**

**Thus, these beautiful young women representing all the Earth's colors preferred to be silent, respecting both.**

**- You give me what I want, that is quite clear.**

**- You heard me, right! ... However, you do not have to accept this stupid challenge, darling.do you? ... (The mestizo held out the pole to her, but Senaria was not yet ready for wisdom and reflection...)**

**- Speak for yourself, Annaba! The dice are cast, and you are going to take the plunge! (Annaba smiles softly, her arms outstretched in resignation.)**

**- Huh! Well, since you oblige me, I follow you! ...**

**- No! I follow you, you start! (Protested Senaria.)**

**Good girl, the mestizo did so: With a slow and majestic gait, slowed down by the presence of the waves, she walked towards the place where the water was deepest, given her large size!**

**Suddenly, she stopped, as the sparkling water bathed her nipple tips highlighted by this natural massage:**

**Oktoucha! Missa! (She said without looking back, addressed to two young girls, one of whom looked like a North American Indian, and the other with the charm of a Scandinavian European: According to cultures of today; two prototypes of beauty and feminine sensuality.)**

**They came forward and stopped a yard from the mestizo, while all around: The other dream creatures had made a half-circle, waiting in almost religious silence for the confrontation's outcome.**

**To portray this picture, one would have said the unfolding of a mysterious ritual! ...**

**Stephen watched, moved, the spectacle of these young women with bodies whose shapes were**

**as varied as they are magnificent, and the colors of their skin: black, white, brown, mahogany, mixed, appeared to him for the first time as a wealth...**

**There, in this majestic setting, where nature was giving a festival of colors and shapes in its flora and fauna: Stephen understood that the differences in human beings' skin complexion contributed to the very richness and generosity of nature that surrounded them.**

**Yes! The variety of grin of these women was like multicolored flowers on the fabric of Life! ... He thought.**

**He remembered that what made the beauty of a landscape, was precisely its richness and variety: Its mountains, its plains, its rivers, its birds, its sheep; and that the relief of the**

**Earth would have been boring: If all had been only plains, or if everything had been only an infinite expanse of fine sand! ...**



**But the physical universe was beautiful because one found there at the same time: Forests, deserts, mountains, plains, lakes, rivers, oceans, cliffs, rocks.**

**And that the same way: The differences in appearance which there were in animals, were also found in humans, as so many factors of wealth and beauty, not of divisions and contempt! ...**

**He finally understood, seeing the complicity of these women, that there is only one race:**

**The Human Race... And the multiple colors of beings composing it: Are expression of the varied richness of the beauty, of the imagination, in short: Of the generosity of the universe!...**

**Stephen was beginning to wonder if he was not here for a sort of initiatory journey...**

**Since he had found himself on this island, nature seemed endowed with a mysterious force: His whole being had never ceased to be overwhelmed by new realities; now it's on the psychological and cultural level, that deep mutation called!**

**As if being stranded on this beach: It was indeed to new birth he was called, a renewal of intelligence, from top to bottom.**

**- You will count! (Annaba called to the two young women solemnly, before concluding.) And you girls, make sure they count right! Okay?**

**- Okay! They answered heartily, without veiling the excitement that gripped them; the mestizo had spoken without looking at her interlocutors, turning her back to them; as if she was already elsewhere, searching in maximum concentration:**

**The resources necessary for her exercise; she knew she was going to do violence to herself, but the game was worth the candle:**

**The wisdom of a young woman was at stake! And she knew well, Annaba, that the victory of Love and Unity over division came with a price!... Without further ado, she crouched down under the water, and the young women immediately began to count with a firm voice: Eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve! ...**

**At sixteen: The mestizo had still not reappeared: Only her long black hair scattered under the water, like the tentacles of a mysterious octopus, yet testified to her presence!...**

**When the count was at twenty-five: Senaria, who had settled down on a rock overlooking the stage, just to make sure of the reality of the facts... But also to observe for all practical purposes, the Eurasian mestizo technique, began to give signs of nervousness!...**

**The first time Annaba had committed herself to a challenge in such a spectacular way, as if, weary of war, she had decided to set foot in the dish!**

**After all: No doubt, does she consider that the act is better than the formula?...**

**From the way Senaria hugged her abundant blond mane, her eyes riveted on the surface from which Annaba had disappeared a moment earlier, it was a safe bet that this time: the act, sowing doubt, was spawning a path with the formula!...**

**We must say that we were now at forty, and the mestizo was still underwater!**

**At least in principle, because, incredulous at will, Senaria seriously wondered if she was still there! ... Maybe she was somewhere on the other side on a bank, having fun with the excellent trick she had just played on her again? ...**

**- Forty-five!...**

**Couldn't stand it anymore: Senaria, who for a few seconds, had not stopped squatting and hoisting herself on tiptoes, her hand on her forehead as a visor:**

**To try to detect clues of the young woman's presence, leaps from the rock from where she stands, to set off in a mad race towards the waves!**

**But, Lamda: A black "liana" of one meter eighty, who had observed her until then not without amusement, rushes, in turn, to hold her back! ...**

**Encircling her back with her two slender and supple arms, she seizes her in full swing and hugs her: preventing Senaria from escaping.**

**Senaria's blond buttocks rested against the young black woman's pubis, while her breasts beat in the wind like twins of pleasure; thus offering with the black, a contrast of a torrid sensuality!**

**- But!... I wonder if she is still there! (Senaria defends herself.)**

**Don't worry, honey! There she is! Calm down. (Lamda replied, gently rubbing her cheek against the blonde's, and whispering in her ear.)**

**Calm down; she will come out! ...**

**Indeed, at a hundred, like a geyser, the flamboyant bust of the mestizo springs out of the water!**

**Breasts seemed to want tear away from torso; so much was bust thrown forward, searching for oxygen, of which lungs have been deprived for so long!**

**Her mouth, open to perfection, revealed fabulous white; while the water streaming down her body made her brown skin glisten in the sun, procuring her an almost unreal beauty; With long black hair flowing down her back. A few moments earlier, the concern that had taken hold of the faces of the young girls around gave way to elation:**

**A thunder of applause and shouts of joy greeted the return to Annaba's open-air who she: Contented with smoothing her hair with her slender hands, her eyes in the sun!**

**The young woman seemed to have aside with the star of the day, after moments of intimacy with water!...**

**Annaba was in communion with the natural elements, as in a kind of osmosis:**

**She was the daughter of the sun!**

**Earth and water were like mothers to her.**

**There was also in this challenge launched to Senaria, a demonstration of this reality, but especially of the following necessity: We live better, because we know our natural environment and respect it; what others called feats were little more than the ability to live in symbiosis with the entire universe!**

**Senaria watched in astonishment: The spectacle of the mestizo's performance and beauty as if it were an apparition: For the first time, she felt admiration for someone other than herself!..**

**This observation resounded in her like a trumpet, announcing the advent of a singular form of humility!**

**Suddenly doubting her abilities for the first time, this gaze focused on herself shed new light: The one she now bore on Annaba:**

**For the first time, she wondered if she had something to learn from others!**

**When touching the sun, perhaps the mestizo was reading in the strangely gentle heat of its rays: That by posing this challenge to herself today:**

**She had just won a decisive round, over the proud, irreverent nature of Senaria! As if in her ability to communicate with mother nature: She had finally been able to find in herself, the secret of this long-awaited victory!**

**However, Senaria still had a physical challenge to overcome!**

**After all, no inability to succeed in this apnea exercise had yet to seal her defeat!**

**Senaria, after all, could still take this opportunity to tap into her proverbial pride and throw herself headlong into the ordeal, as usual!...**

**And yet, when after receiving her sun infusion: The Eurasian mestizo turned slowly to her with a smile, it was hardly a defiant smile: It is simply imbued with the satisfaction of those who know that they have just discovered a truth long pursued!**

**Strange as it sounds: The stake in this challenge wasn't so much that Senaria could do better than the mestizo: But in the eyes of Senaria, therefore in those of Annaba, the stake consisted in knowing if Annaba: The guardian of spiritual and moral values, would succeed in such an exercise!**

**Especially after she had challenged the intrepid young woman to do better!...**

**In this particular score, where the stake of a challenge proposed to a person resided in the capacity for oneself, to take it up: That the destiny of Senaria would henceforth be tied and spread in exemplar: Annaba's wisdom.**

**Indeed, the young blonde woman had just realized that, contrary to what she had initially thought: It is not with Annaba that she measured herself, but with her conscience! ... Now that the mestizo had achieved what she claimed, Senaria was feeling deep down of her fiery young woman's soul that she no longer felt the need to prove anything to her!... This challenge having been taken up, the dice were cast! ...**

**Indeed, Senaria, she believed herself capable of anything... But, this is not what was at issue in her behavior in general: No, what made her the proud and irreverent girl that she was is that she believed herself alone, capable of everything!...**

**It is in this that she represented in Annaba's eyes: Guardian of "The Warehouse of Memory:" A danger! ...**

**Hence this attitude reminded her of that of first ancestors: Adam and Eve, who also had wanted to be gods by wishing to be alone capable of everything!...**

**It had not taken less than The Flood, for the Earth's surface be purified of all living beings, which these pernicious thoughts had filled with wickedness: Making each other, ferocious beasts! ...**

**However, this people's unity was so essential to its survival that it was necessary at all costs: To oppose a sustained vigilance almost finicky, to any egocentric or megalomaniac drift!**

**Knowing too well, having regard to its history: That these destructive feelings of social fabric would rush into the soul through the extremely tenuous threads of human thought!**

**It is to this at the same time severe and exalting task, Annaba is harnessed, and which she accomplishes first out of Love for her people, putting all her generosity and all her grace at their service: Qualities that she had also observed in nature, of which she had the wisdom to soak up! Lamda, having sensed that Senaria had changed her attitude, had released her, loosening the vise particularly sensual, formed by their seductive plastics; and yet, the flame of challenge that once shone in the eyes of the young blonde woman seemed to have vanished: As if blown away by the doubt and disillusion that precede humility! ...**

**When she nevertheless decided to advance into the arena: Unless water expanse in this remarkable natural setting, should be described as the altar of wisdom on which:**

**The young woman would sacrifice the last jolts of dying pride: It was more to learn than to subjugate!**

**So she walked towards Annaba, her face somewhat contrite, like a college border discovering that her roommate was a giant! But, no doubt, she was not yet humble enough to recognize straight away and in front of everyone: That she had lost her illusions; and that she would henceforth devote to Annaba the respect due to her wisdom, to her spiritual and moral knowledge!**

**Perhaps she was not keen for the moment to publicly share such intimate upheavals?**

**However, she chooses to give the change, as the last standstill before the surrender; the heart is no longer there, only appearances are saved! She would look Annaba straight in the eye, and then she would go under the water: It would be like a baptism... When she came out, she would be another woman!**

**But, Annaba did not fail to perceive the young blonde's eyes, a kind of dismay:**

**Senaria had lost splendor, and the mestizo was not fooled: She knew that she now had a disciple in front of her.**

**After this long fight, it was time to claim victory, which was hardly her temperament or philosophy; Knowing that she was fighting mostly thoughts and feelings, and not human, it is with emotion that she whispered these words to Senaria:**

**As if she were now taking her initiation in charge, by mutual agreement:**

**- Listen, honey: If you want to do it, you should go to another place.**

**In response, Senaria widened her eyelids, revealing the apple of her beautiful eyes in which all the azure of the sky now seemed to reside; then slowly, like a little girl refusing her mash, she shook her head, hoping all the same, that the other wouldn't insist too much!**

**For she vaguely felt that the little girl in her could no longer hide the earthquake, which in the form of unpublished feelings, was twisting in her!**

**Thereupon, the mestizo, having looked away, began to move towards the bank, more hieratic and majestic than ever. Senaria would pay the price for her stubbornness!**



**She only regretted because she loved her, that the young woman could not do while listening: The spare of humiliation, of public derision to which her temperament seemed to devote her decidedly!**

**Senaria had wanted to do her immersion, precisely where Annaba had done hers, convinced that it was the best area for this kind of exercise!... As if there had been a secret, only Annaba knew, that she would have liked to preserve in suggesting that the young woman go diving elsewhere!**

**The mestizo reaching the bank was assaulted by all the young girls who kissed her, congratulating her, expressing their emotions at finding her safe and sound.**

**However, Annaba had not done it for herself, but for Senaria! Also, she saw fit to shorten these testimonies of admiration:**

**Thank you, girls! Watch out now: It's your turn, Senaria! (She throws at her competitor, spreading her arms.)**

**- I think I'm ready!**

**Senaria, to whom all eyes are then turned, seems isolated over there, in the middle of the river far from everything, one-on-one with her destiny. One had the impression that an all-natural environment, silent, but infinitely present, was there to bear witness! ...**

**Voluptuous young Senaria, also had to learn to live in symbiosis, and first of all, with those of her species: The human species!... Strange initiation ritual, that of this dream creature for whom: Knowledge of the laws of nature, and those of a peaceful life with one's family, had to go through the seemingly paltry confrontation with an apnea exercise!...**

**Unlike Annaba: Senaria raised her hand to the sky, to signify to Oktoucha and Missa that they could count! ...**

**But, after taking her breath ostensibly, she thrust her blond mane under the Water: All the girls who began to count, with undisguised pleasure!**

**No sooner had they arrived at five than already, large bubbles rose to the surface in a disturbing gurgling...**

**Seven! ... The young woman came out of the water in a disaster and fell backward, coughing, and spitting with long gasps!**

**Suddenly losing her footing, she began to suffocate; and it is no exaggeration to say that she was on the verge of drowning! Annaba, who had foreseen this situation, had stayed at the water's edge:**

**- Lamda! (She shouted.) Come on! She is drowning! ...**

**The two young women swept across the river like a relief battalion.**

**Lamda pushed the blonde's tapered legs aside, and having grasped them at knee height, hugged them against her kidneys; while Annaba supported her arms.**

**They lifted her up and thus carried her to the bank; Noticing a boulder, Lamda walks over to it, and they position Senaria on her side.**

**Her head on Annaba's thighs, her abundant blonde hair offers a contrast grabbing with the skin of the mestizo, which gently caresses her forehead; while rubbing her back from time to time.**

**The young woman's breathing was made of great sound inspirations, while she tried, the bloodshot eyes, to regulate the rhythm; her whole body is shaking with endless coughing fits.**

**Stephen, for whom there was no need for an explanation in front of this living painting and one could not be more expressive: Of a sort of tragedy of manners, watched with all the more considerable attention:**

**He was beginning to be sensitive to the moving charm of these young women, for whom beauty seemed to go without saying:**

**Like a scarf, any woman would have thrown on her shoulder before going out shopping: Almost without thinking about it!**

**Moved, Stephen hoped with all his heart the speedy recovery of the young blonde.**

**When a few moments later, she gradually regained her composure, she began to whisper between two fits of coughing; rolling white eyes - blue reddened by the lack of oxygen, towards the girls around her:**

**- Dust! Mud! The water was dirty there! Impossible to stick to it in it! ... Annaba trampled the silt, and I could not do anything! ...**

**She concludes, coughing, triggering laughter that all the girls had struggled to contain, all giggling practically at the same time!**

**Pouting then, like a little girl whose toys had been taken away: Senaria regains a semblance of aggression and tries to get up; what Lamda and Annaba helped her, more maternal than ever!**

**She finally stands on her legs; as if she had lost after an extended stay at sea:**

**The feeling of dry Land, which she was staring intently:**

**The air of asking how to go about it! She suddenly turned to her friends and said, looking disgusted:**

**- Besides, I think I drank the cup! ...**

**-Sure, you drank it! (Lamda replied bluntly, knowingly, and barely ironically.) Senaria immediately glared at her; then she burst out laughing!**

**So all the girls followed her in general hilarity! Senaria laughed, coughed, and laughed again, the belly folded in half: to the point that soon, cramps began to feel in her flat stomach's muscles.**

**Annaba then took her in her arms while also laughing, but urging her to calm down:**

**- Watch out, honey! You don't have to laugh so much, you know? ... It's up to us to smile now! You, you just have to cup! Okay?**

**There, half the girls, including Senaria, literally collapsed, dominated by the irresistible spasms of joy!**

**Stephen was relieved to see that everything was going better, as much as he was inevitably touched by the complicity which reigned between these women, whose appearances were so different: With this anthology of skin colors, hair, and phenotypes! ...**

**It was as if beauty, infinitely wealthy: Had sent out there extremely varied samples of its creation, whose bonds seemed so strong, that it looked like several branches of the same tree; nourished by a single sap: That of the Life!**

**Stephen had grabbed a piece of wood, and he was pounding the ground, seeming to be meditating on these realities, when suddenly: Something landed on his shoulder:**

**He jumped, and immediately his whole body froze in fear; it was something firm; Yes!**

**Like a hand seemed to impose itself on him with a sort of authority, Without speaking of a real aggressiveness:**

**It was as if he was doing something wrong and had been caught on the fact !...**

**Since he observed this scene: Stephen, carried away by its unprecedented character had forgotten any notion of danger or prohibition; so much did he feel in an almost maternal element, in this nature of sublime beauty!**

**His thoughts begin to race on the subject when a hollow voice resonates behind him:**

**- Who Are You? (Voice suggesting that you are in a place where one does not walk every day and that you might have, to explain yourself!)**

### CHAPTER 3

**Stephen J Jordan wondered what the author of this question might resemble; He made a connection with the young women and wondered for the first time: What could the men look like here!**

**The man's hand was still on his shoulder, but it was only there without any tension.**

**Stephen thought he understood that the man hardly seemed offended that he looked at the young girls like this without their knowledge, but his identity seemed to intrigue him!**

**The boy looked at the young girls again: They seemed so free and so happy in this paradisiacal setting that he felt that the man who was there, behind him, could not be a tyrant!**

**He nevertheless chooses to make sure of it, even if this island's grace was already acting in him: Ridding him of any negative prejudice!**

**- And you, who are you? (He ventured.) The man then took his hand away:**

**- We are Edomi Eko: King of the New Earth! ... (Stephen was stunned by this kind of variation, as much as by his spontaneity!**

**Unable to hold it any longer, he still turned around, crouching, and found himself face to face with a character absolutely out of the ordinary:**

**A colossus of at least two meters, all muscular, resembling a North American Indian (According to today's cultures.) was facing him!**

**A broad face, high cheekbones, piercing black eyes, a bossy nose, and long black hair too!**

**He sported around the loins: A wide gold belt, with strange patterns of an undeniable**

**beauty, whose symbols left you wondering:**

**An arch above which a dove spreads its wings, a leaf in its beak! ...**

**His chest was bare, showing protruding muscles; while he was wearing a sort of black silk loincloth around his waist, with golden patterns; The loincloth, reaching mid-thigh, was split at the size:**

**Leaving a glimpse of long athlete's legs covered up to the ankles, black skin boots, encrusted with golden patterns of the same type as those of the loincloth!**

**On the King's left shoulder: A gold bracelet, with the same patterns as those on his belt, while his neck is adorned with a chiseled gold crescent moon.**

**These metals and these patterns gave him, under the sun's radiance: The cachet of an Etruscan painting!**

**The face of this character: Whom it was admitted that he had no difficulty in inspiring fear is nevertheless imbued with benevolence and an indefinable sweetness which borders on goodness!**

**Impressed, Stephen heard himself swallow: From his squatting position, the man looked supernatural!**

**Nevertheless, the words that came out of his mouth warmed Stephen's heart:**

**- Welcome to the Land of Love, Freedom, and Peace! (The giant declaimed, holding out a hand Stephen would have gladly accepted as a lifeline!)**

**For the first time since he was on this island, he would no longer be left to guesswork.**

**This hand was for him like a bridge thrown over the wall of his ignorance, doubts, and contradictions.**

**It looked huge and seemed to assume gigantic proportions!**

**No doubt, for it was charged with all symbols King had just declaimed, but above all: Because for a man who had just escaped interstellar shipwreck...**

**Before being vomited or birthed to the sea's stomach, it represented a kind of security, an almost paternal warmth!**

**Slowly, Stephen stood up, but still did not deign to shake the hand offered to him:**

**As if he had been asked to perform a play in public, and that, seized by stage fright, he still did not dare to go!**

**Nevertheless, he felt that this island's promising adventure now opened the door for him, that it was The moment: He is welcome desired, not rejected!**

**That precisely is what he had to manage: A King, and not just any: The one who reigned over all these dream creatures and this paradisiacal beauty, held out his hand ...**

**And He was not used to such an honor!**

**At the bottom of the cliff: Annaba had accompanied Senaria, who had collapsed to the ground laughing; when suddenly: The young blonde's face froze: Indeed, on the forehead of the mestizo, a sudden glow, as in a transfiguration: Her face radiated light!**



- Annaba! Your face! You... You make the sun!
  - No, I think you are exaggerating! I, (Intrigued, the young blonde woman straightened up, and it was at this moment that Annaba, arising in turn, received a glare in the eyes! Instinctively, she raised her head and realized this light that was like fire, came from the cliff's top and seemed to have several sources! Standing up, she shouted in surprise.)
  - Ho! But ... It is the King! ... Girls, quickly! The King is here! ... (Taken aback, all the bathers got up and hoisted themselves on their pretty feet tips.)
  - Where is that, Annaba? (The girls responded.)
  - He is up there with someone! Senaria and I were dazzled by the light reflecting off his belt! Look!
  - Oh! The King! ... The King! ... The King is here! (They shouted while hopping, like little girls to which sweets were brought; but Annaba intervened.)
  - Hurry up, girls! Go dress up! The King is not alone! We must honor the King and his guest!
- Gold and silver bracelets, sculpted bronze necklaces, short loincloths, cut at the edge of the buttocks: This is what each of the young women went to look for in the rocks' hollows or on the branches of shrubs, which served as clothing racks. These loincloths were woven with shells, for the most part, giving a sonorous rhythm to their swaying approaches!
- The fabrics were very spaced mesh, weighed down by shells: What had the particularity of molding these beauty models' bodies! So dressed, their bodies' sensuality, far from being veiled, was all the more exacerbated!

**None of them wears earrings: It must be said that their hair, overly long and abundant is in itself real adornment.**

**Furthermore, for most of them: The ears could hardly show! Perhaps did they consider that their bodies should remain intact: Neither pierced nor squeezed in any way?...**

**The King's patience was admirable: As if he had felt the emotion of his visitor, he smiled; then, Stephen, slowly again, engaged his hand in that of Edomi Eko, as hypnotized by it.**

**When the Sovereign's palm closed on his, he staggered ostensibly: Suddenly seized with vertigo, it seemed to him that the ground was giving way under his feet and that he was passing into another world: Another materiality!**

**Stephen went from one place to another without realizing it, staggering like a drunken man, eyes closed. Only the King's firm hand prevented him from collapsing!**

**Edomi Eko's face is sealed, and his right eye has become incredibly piercing: In this handshake, something coming from him is now released in Stephen's body: Something like an infusion of strange energy...**

**The King never takes his eyes off him, and the boy is swinging at the end of his arm, going left, then right, followed like a magnet by the giant's gaze, which blazed an indescribable glow!**

**Suddenly, the King closed his eyes, and Stephen froze:**

**His body seemed to have firmed up! He stood in an upright, almost hieratic position, head held high, support for the first time the Sovereign's gaze with the naked torso. as Edomi Eko was opening his eyes to declare:**

**- Now you are with us! ... (He then added.) You must henceforth ensure your destiny: that of a free man, enamored of Love and Peace!**

**The whole was declaimed in a solemn tone, and the words, which weighed like gold seemed to know the way to Stephen's heart and bowels!**

**They landed there as if, suddenly, he had been clothed in armor, a shield, and a sword!**

**He then felt invested with a new power:**

**Knight riding ideality, defender of the noblest causes, to Humanity's benefits: Love, Peace, and Freedom!**

**Already, the King was offering him the advantages of an ennobled warrior:**

**- Come! There are some beautiful things to be curious about out there for you.**

**What an excellent way to come into Life! ...**

**The King had shown the waterfall with his hand, and the boy had no difficulty understanding what he was pointing.**

**Wooden stairs made it easy to descend into the cliff.**

**We often found shells or jewelry bathers hung on their loincloths: Because the girls always ran down there, excited at the idea of undressing, and get under the waterfall in the best place! ...**

**At the bottom of this staircase, girls, twelve in number, lined up facing each other, as if for a guard of honor.**

**The King, whom they already knew, inspired them with deference and admiration. In contrast, Stephen aroused in them a curiosity that bordered on impatience!**

**The King and his guest having reached the top of the stairs: The girls immediately took a knee and, one hand resting on the raised thigh; they all extended the other open hand in a lateral plane; as for an invitation or a welcome!**

**While their heads, all bent down, hung their long hair down on the side where the outstretched hand was:**

**Which gave a spectacle of hair colors of all kinds: Golden, brown, chestnut, black, and silky, braided, curly, the whole, contrasting with round and shiny shoulders, of all complexions of the Earth!**

**When the King reached the last step with Stephen, he cried out in a loud voice:**

**- Ouche Ki Na Te-Ni-Lei! (Which means in the language of the New Earth: Receive Peace from your King!)**

**- Ki Na Sine Ta Ni Lei! (They answered heartily, which means: Honor, Peace and Long live the**

**King of Love!) Only then: They raised their heads, and the King walked towards them starting**

**by Annaba, whose outstretched hand he took in his.**

**It was then that a strange ritual began: As soon as the King had put his palm in Annaba's, she brought her lips together, and, gently, breathing on the back of his hand.**

**The King then made her stand up, giving her a grateful smile.**

**The Breath here means Life! Furthermore, this original greeting indicates that we esteem someone, that their actions are admirable!**

**Also, we breathe a part of our life into theirs, to show solidarity, approval, and Love: May that person continue to do such beautiful things; the Breath offered in such fashion could not lie:**

**Therefore, coming from oneself was the process of communing with others; integrate our life into theirs, as by rings, or more precisely: To this positive current which, acting in all, made known the Breath of universe: The very one that commands human Nature because it is the essence in which all living beings participate!**

**It is then as if we were making our contribution, to make it even more consistent through this celebration!**

**The King did the same with each of the young women: Giving them a hand on which they put their Breath, before getting up under the impulse of an increasingly tender King!**

**So that when he had passed the twelve girls in review, his gaze now expressed an undeniable tenderness:**

**As if, after showing him love and devotion: They could read in his eyes as in a canvas: The Love they had helped appear there!**

**The King, who had returned to his starting point, extended his hand to Stephen:**

**Immediately, The twenty-four most beautiful eyes of the Earth turned to him with such attention that Stephen had the impression: That the sun itself had set away from any other objective to dart on him alone, his dazzling gaze!**

**For the first time, he realized what could represent a man, the look of a gorgeous woman: This impression of finally existing, of no longer being an anonymous character on Earth; this kind of Breath, of hot flashes that swell the chest and radiate the libido to the point of dizziness.**

**Only, here, it was not a question of a single woman, who would have been more than enough: But twelve! Each more beautiful than the other, their physical conformations, and their colors!**

**No, he must have been here in another World! Feeling like an immense favor, that such an honor could befall him!**

**However, the favor was not so much to be honored, as to be somehow in the beauty's temple: Inestimable place, a chosen piece of land, a sanctuary of grace and love!**

**Stephen had kept his eyes open, to soak up the grace emanated from this corner of paradise in its most beautiful creatures.**

**Only the King's voice then came to fill this unique moment, that was like a silent mass the sun distilled to this blazing Nature, and its inhabitants:**

**- Beloved, We had a dream last night: And came here, to verify it!**

**Here, our dream did not lie: This man will be with us, he will share our destiny: Give him a proper welcome!**

**With his hand, King beckoned Stephen to move forward; he had remained on the last step!**

**The boy descended the step in question and approached with counted steps towards the girls, moved by a strength that he recognized having received from this handshake with the King, moments ago.**

**So he was in perfect control of his emotions, yet was like a child discovering life, with the enjoyment of an adult pure of all prejudice! ...**

**No sooner had he reached the first young woman than he felt caught up in a whirlwind:**

**Immediately indeed, they began to spin around him in concentric circles! Then, brushing against his body with their voluptuous natures, they placed their breaths on his skin, wherever it was exposed: His chest, his neck, his shoulders, his belly, his forehead, his temples, his lips. He felt an irresistible joy: Contorting and moving in all directions, laughing out loud as if so many frail and slender hands had tickled him!**

**Some girls grabbed his hands on either side so that they had more surface to infuse, passing under his armpits, then down his back! So Stephen laughed and laughed: As if receiving an infusion of joy, of intense and natural pleasure! And it was the child in him who was laughing, thus making an immediate translation of what these pretty girls were doing on him. Suddenly, Annaba's voice burst out like the cry of a swallow:**

**- Niche Tika! (Which means: Life has entered!...)**

**Thereupon, the girls immediately retired and took back their places in a circle, applauding wildly; all, under the approving gaze of the King, while Stephen seemed to catch his Breath now, unable to get rid of the smile that was barring his face, like a crescent moon!**

**The boy had never been so handsome: His open face, with prominent cheekbones, radiated happiness, while in his eyes shone a flame that spoke volumes about what he had received! ... Stephen had a lovely smile; With beautifully aligned teeth, white and sharp; greedy lips with sensual shapes; but his beauty did not come from the harmony of his face only: There is now within him a deeper, more intense, and elusive beauty:**

**It came out of his pores, flooding his whole body, illuminating his look, parting his lips as he had never laughed before!**

**- Ni Che Tika! Ni Che Tika! (The young women echoed, raising their arms to heaven: (Life entered! Life entered!))**

**- Prepare to welcome the King and his guest! (Shouted Edomi Eko.)**

**On this order: The girls lined up in a single row, opening the circle so that each faced him; then, after having bowed in a pretty ballet of hair beating the air like multicolored scarves, they began to leave the place at a run; making admire on the way up the stairs, their plump buttocks at will, and long silky legs tapered like desire.**

**All in front of Stephen J Jordan's half-open mouth!**

**It was only when the last bather had disappeared from the top of the stairs, carrying with her, the indescribable clicking of seashells bouncing off her thighs:**

**That the boy, freeing himself from this bewitching embrace, finally deigned to turn his gaze to the King; inquisitive look:**

**- Tell me, o King! ... Are all of your subjects so... So.. (He searched for his words, but his face spoke for him!) I mean: They are extraordinary beings! So full of attention, so Warm and So beautiful! I ... (But the King intervened to deliver him from ecstasy.)**

**- Make sure you do not run out of adjectives, my friend! You still have so much to learn! ... Are you coming?**



**- Oh yes! (He said with the enthusiasm of a child who followed a new gang leader, announcing exciting adventures.)**

**After they had climbed the steps, Stephen turned around, considering with rare emotion: This magnificent cascade of water falling with a thud, and a regularity that nothing seemed to upset: Like a thousand-year-old ritual established by Flora and Fauna itself, imprinting its rhythm, its noises, expressing its charm as it sees fit!**

**He looked at the bottom of this dazzlingly beautiful cliff that had been a few moments earlier: The setting for a spectacle whose strength and attractiveness had struck him as mind-blowing, whereas for the people here: It was undoubtedly only a rather banal scene of their daily life!**

**These images would remain etched in his memory forever, and all the sensations he had experienced since meeting the King! This experience would change his life forever.**

**Nonetheless, everything was quiet again, as if nothing had happened. The natural setting was once again returned to itself: To its inexorable rhythm, to its wild and intoxicating beauty, to the songs of its birds, to the bubbling waters of its champagne river; after the human actors had withdrawn!**

**However, the landscape was still there. As before, as always: Shivering with lives, movements of all kinds, available, as if ready to serve as a frame for new adventures:**

**To lend its beauty, charm, and riches to men's imagination; their desires for communion and harmony, not for injury, imbalance, and destruction!**

**For the first time since his mad run towards the waterfall, Stephen could finally contemplate the landscape; listen to what the Flora and Fauna told him: His initiatory journey had only just begun! ...**

**The King took a path that Stephen had not even suspected existed, which was nevertheless wide enough for ten people. Already, it seemed to him that the forest was playing with him, challenging him to discover its secrets; It was also a way of telling him that one did not enter into it without first knowing it!**

**That a form of complicit, of communion, was to be established between mother nature and the one who approached. She, who knew not to be stingy with her charms with the scent of chlorophyll, and wild fruits; lilacs, orchids, hydrangeas, and paradise birds!**

**As he followed the King in the path, it seemed to him that he was entering a sort of painting with its landscapes of unreal beauty.**

**Its light of a particular kind filtered by flower petals, multicolored butterfly wings, bouquets of tree leaves in infinitely varied tones and shapes.**

**At each bend in the road, Stephen stopped to look behind him. As if he had some doubt about the reality that had just presented itself to his eyes! Barely intoxicated with the beauty of this motherly land, he swooned aloud:**

**- But look at it all! A whole life would not be enough to enjoy this stunning beauty! (To which the King invariably replied.)**

**- You are right! It was there before you, and it will still be there when you have lived! Rest assured, friend! Death is just a tunnel, a passage, a bridge to real life, which is eternal.**

**This life has triumphed here for millions of years, and even the Flood was only a manifestation of its legitimate anger.**

**As if to confirm these words: A giant reptile with four legs, which seemed to accompany by jumping from rock to rock, swayed his head, looking at them sideways in a sign of assent.**

**The birds sang incessantly; kicking for the largest of them, in bushy sequoia branches; then, they flew further down the road, spreading sublime coloring wings, as if to show them the way!**

**Stephen was having fun catching up in the flight, the duvets that by the dozen reflected in the sun, suspended in space as if by a miraculous operation. In a sensual contact with these birds' feathers living in paradise, he communicated with the Fauna: He felt their life, beauty, and charm, rubbing the silky downs between his fingers and lips.**

**The feathers falling from the sky were like a Celebration for him: An enthusiastic welcoming committee's delicate and touching attention: A mark of affection and Love, grains of rice on the heads of newlyweds, like incense, a blessing!**

**These manifestations of a living and radiant fauna gave way from time to time, to the spectacle of a rocky slope at the bottom of which a silver river meandered: Scintillating among the stones and the banks of lichens; it appeared to be at the same time: The nourishing sap of this buxom beauty, and a jewel whose luxuriant vegetation is adorned, like a gigantic necklace of luminous pearls!**

**Then the next moment: Their approach caused the flight of a family of flamingos which, in a noisy take-off, went to plant in the face of the sun in a bright blue sky: The most fabulous setting that a poet had ever imagined!**

**Behind a King who walked smoothly, Stephen could not help but "park" from time to time ...**

**Like a train stopping at each station, whose names could have been: Emotion, Vertigo of Beauty, Unique Charm, Grace of Flowers and Birds, Symphony of Colors, or even: Variations of Light on a Rocky Slope, assailed by a Stream of Water!**

**If his journey had ended there, the boy would have been satisfied, no doubt, for at least three man's life.**

**However, this friendly giant who walked straight in front of him, and whose strength was so reassuring: Led him around every bend in the road, always a little further in astonishment, and the unimaginable; Unless it was in the imagination, or the unmentionable imagery and hardly conceivable, of his most intimate fantasies!**

**Silent at will, the King let his guest gorge on everything that was offered eyes:**

**Knowing that the questions, innumerable, then the explanations, would come next!**

**Nevertheless, he also knew no doubt: That most of the elements of this World were inexplicable:**

**That in any case, there would always be a gap between the real experience and the lived experience:**

**That within Stephen's soul: A selective memory and impressions would operate; although drunk with this enchanting beauty: Only the elements corresponding to his education, his past, his psychology; in short, his mental structure, would invest in him, generate comments, even questioning!**

**However, the King would make sure that he had grasped the essential; and that he could thus take his place on the exciting springboard of freedom, namely: Knowledge! ...**

**Suddenly, the two men, still one behind the other, came to an alley at least four times wider than the path they had taken from the waterfall:**

**This path is covered with sizeable rectangular wood pieces, bordered by a rarefied grass, no doubt, by remarkably dense trampling!**

**At the end of this sort of vegetal boulevard bordered by mangroves: We could see some kind of wall made of mahogany-colored logs; while the carved motifs with a height of one meter seventy, perched on wooden pylons installed on either side of the entrance, seemed to represent on the one hand on the left: A man and a woman standing lovingly by the hand, and on the other hand, on the right:**

**A massive bird with outstretched wings, holding in its beak an indefinable object, akin to a bird's feather, or an olive leaf!**

**This last image immediately caught Stephen's attention:**

**As in a flash, he saw the patterns encrusted in the King's luminous belt: A sort of arch above which, no doubt a dove, held an olive leaf in its beak!**

**They entered the alley, then, after a few meters, for the first time: It is the The King, who stopped:**

**With a solemn gesture, he spread his hands, and taking a tone that could not be more ceremonial, announced with unmistakable pride in his eyes:**

**- My friend, here is the Kingdom! ... The World of Men is here, with its History, with its Laws and Riches!**

**Then he turned to Stephen, his face smiling, as if to lend a generous side to the breaking wave, but oh so uplifting of the young man questions!**

**The one Who, agape, could not first let escape the slightest word, at the wording of such a sensational declaration! Nonetheless, the King was a man full of understanding.**

**Besides, foreseeing his guest's reactions, he waited; Stephen entered the breach:**

**- Did you say the World of Men, o King? With all its History?**

**- Yes, my friend! You should know that after the Flood: During which it had rained forty days and forty nights on the Earth without ceasing, all its inhabitants had been drowned!**

**The vast water reservoirs of the whole universe had surged, and only one man, because of his humility and wisdom, was saved with his family!**

**He had listened to the Master of the universe's advice, whose anger was thus opposed irremediably, to the madness and hardening of men's hearts, who had filled the Earth of wickedness, murders, rapes, and all kinds of moral disturbances!**

**So much that Earth, tired of swallowing the blood of victims crying for revenge, had demanded a salutary shower from the creator!**

**It was the time when men imbued with themselves, thought to be gods. Nonetheless, this illusion was cruel to them! ... (At these words, the King had raised a warning finger, and appeared beyond Stephen, to address the whole universe: As if, in fact: He had called to witness this mysterious God to whom, he seemed to vow a certain reverence.)**

**But our ancestor, because of his wisdom, was required, him, his wife and his children, to perpetuate Humanity!**

**While animals of all species, carefully selected, boarded the Ark with him to escape disappearance.**

**During this terrifying speech, Stephen, who remained voiceless, suddenly lowered at the utterance of the word Ark his gaze on the belt that adorned the royal belly.**

**He could not help pointing his finger at it, moving his lips without being able to emit the slightest sound, as if he had become mute!**

**The King then broke off, giving the novice a chance to follow this extraordinary story's sparkling carriage.**

**- Is it not ô King, that Ark that you wear on your belt? (Eyes wide open, and showing undisguised excitement: Stephen was as proud of this deduction as if he had found gold in his garden! Which, moreover, seemed to embolden him. in his quest for knowledge.)**

**But then, oh! King, deign to forgive my ignorance, but what does the bird mean with a leaf in its beak? I find these drawings outstanding! I... (Not wanting to give him any longer to his detriment: The spectacle of his ignorance, the King saw fit to interrupt.)**

**- More than drawings, my friend! They are living symbols founding the History and culture of our people! Come.**

**The King had hesitated to continue his speech: Changing his mind, he preferred to invite the boy to a more practical demonstration! Having indicated to him with his hand:**



**The entrance to the Kingdom, which was now about a hundred yards away, he began to walk with a relatively rapid and determined step; which forced Stephen still behind, to run a little, as if he had been afraid of missing school: The lesson of things that he would be asked for the passing exam!**

**As he approached the entrance, Stephen had the delicious surprise of discovering a real Artwork: The pylon on the left indeed supported a sculpture in burl walnut, representing a man and a woman holding each other tenderly by one hand; while the other, stretched horizontally, pointed with the index finger:**

**To the wooden pylon just in front bearing a shiny ebony sculpture, representing a dove with outstretched wings and an olive leaf in its beak. Stephen felt confused in front of these sculptures.**

**Testifying authentic emotion in front of the mystery, force, and beauty emanating from these elements and a certain perplexity to see such life-size symbols, he had already noticed on the King's ornaments! Wondering why the same symbols keep coming back!**

**The King cleared his throat: The lesson was about to begin, and Stephen was all ears:**

**- My dear friend, I have the honor of introducing you to the ancestors of our Humanity! ...**

**The one who survived the Flood: The man on the left is the one who, divinely warned because of his great humility, had the wisdom to listen up and build an Ark without which neither you nor I would be here!**

**(Stephen, at that moment, put his hands on his hips, as his face appears a smirk of wonder.)**

**- You mean, o King, that no borders are separating you from other peoples?**

**- We find here only natural borders: Those who separate a plain from another plain, a mountain from another mountain!**

**Here, the edges are rivers separating the mountains from the valleys, or the deserts from fertile land!**

**After the Flood that sealed the disappearance of living beings: Only this man and this woman were responsible for perpetuating the human species: Them, their children, and their children's wives; then, the animals that were loaded into the Ark: Wildlife!**

**The generations of men and women from the same ancestor then became single and united people: Sharing the same History, speaking the same language and the same words, therefore having the same culture!**

**(Stephen believes himself obliged to conclude as if for him, it is an element which has demonstration value.)**

**- Indeed, oh! King, I can see that all the colors of Humanity seem to be represented here! ...**

**- Yes... For us, indeed, these different colors matching different phenotype: This is what we are most proud of, and cherish the most!... For us, they are factors of wealth and participate in the infinite beauty of this universe so varied that our eyes never tire of contemplating it!**

**- Indeed o King! There is here, wherever you turn your gaze: A beauty so deep, you would hardly know what to choose! (He adds, miming his words.)**

**- Choosing would be to express a very naive and very useless desire for possession, friend!**

**On the contrary, it would always be necessary to remain available to not miss out on the universe's life! Exchange, share, commune, enrich oneself ceaselessly with everything: Because no one knows the many and subtle ingredients of authentic happiness!...**

**Thus Speaking: King seemed to be ecstatic, like an artist uttering with passion for his art, a philosopher from the center of the universe, seeing what no one else does: Or else as if he shared with God, the privilege of tasting the essence of things! ...**

**-Oh! (Stephen replies, shaking head in approval mingled with admiration.) That is right!**

**(He concludes.)**

**The King then turned to the burl walnut sculpture, representing the man and the woman holding hands: Spreading his left hand then the other, as if to yield to the massive symbol of the Artwork: He launched himself into emphatic speech:**

**- Do you see my friend: In this couple's attitude, lie the foundations of our people! ... Holding hands, they want to tell us: That it is through Love, Solidarity, and Unity that we will subsist!**

**Indeed, Flood had come as an irremediable, as much as an inadmissible observation, of heartbreaks generated by men's wickedness and stupidity!**

**Therefore, the people resulting from this planetary shipwreck had to learn history lessons for their survival!**

**On the other hand: They both show you with their hands, the dove in front holding in its beak, the olive leaf: (The King clicked his tongue.) This symbol is incredibly fascinating! (After a pause, he started again, greedily.)**

**You see, the arms that designate the dove and the olive leaf: Want to establish an intimate relationship between their happiness and the dove carrying the olive leaf in its beak! However, here, the symbol is duplicated: The Dove, which is a symbol of Peace, also represents the Fauna, which in turn: Is intimately linked to the Flora, represented here by the olive leaf in the bird's beak! Do you follow me!**

**- Um yes! (Stephen replied, eager to get at the bottom of the story as if it had been a glass of cold water in the desert of ignorance. King continued without further ado.)**

**In reality, these two sculptures may no be separated because, as in the universe: They form a whole!**

**Furthermore, we could not explain anything if we did not consider all elements, for each detail is indispensable! (Stephen, mouth half-open like a kindergarten child, was trying to satisfy his thirst; ears stretched out like those of a hunter watching his lunch in the tropical forest! Sure to have a docile listener with him, King went on.)**

**Well, these sculptures, taken in their unity, therefore mean which follows: The happiness of human beings, which passes through Love, Solidarity, and Unity, cannot be achieved without respect for Fauna and Flora! Without the necessary understanding of living beings surrounding**

**Humanity, and without communion, even: A kind of complicity with them! (Stephen insisted on making sure that at this point, his intelligence was still following.)**

**- In short, could we say o King: That all living beings on Earth are built on the same base, and that far from being contradictory: Their interests are complementary and interdependent?**

**- Certainly! (Confirmed the King...) Thus, one cannot imagine a happy man if Flora and Fauna: Vital elements of his existence, no longer provide him with their wealth!**

**Now, it is up to Man to seek this knowledge of a universe that existed before him, to use his intelligence to adapt to it and maintain the equilibrium necessary for all living beings' welfare!**

**It occurs to me that ignorance or neglect of such a mission, I would even say: of such destiny, exposes him, and the whole planet alike: To formidable consequences! ...**

**Secure in the knowledge of these essential realities, our ancestor bequeathed to us through these sculptures, the living symbols of what it is agreed to call: The Art of Existing On Earth, that is to say: Coexistence! (Dumbfounded, blissful with admiration: Stephen smirked; which spoke volumes about the esteem and respect he received from the analysis so profound and insightful.)**

**- It is extraordinary, o King! Moreover, remarkable for me to witness how a sculpture can thus summarize with force and conviction: The History and Culture of a People, that others could have written in whole volumes! As such, the Love of Man for Man: Leads to the love of the human environment, while the Hatred of Man for Man, which engenders all kinds of divisions and social disturbances, also leads to neglect, even: To the destruction of Mother Nature!**

**- Perfectly, my friend! The Love of Man for Man is quite simply the Love of Life! However, the man who destroys Nature destroys himself: Because he is an integral part of this universe, which gives him Breath, food, and well-being! ... Therefore, we must admit that the Hatred of Man for Man is the hatred of Life; therefore, in the long term:**

**The telegraphed destruction of the natural environment, resulting in the Death of Man!**

**This time, Stephen went into ecstasies, jumping like a little boy had discovered the circle's squaring:**

**- Ah! Yes o King: This is why you insist so much on Love, Unity, and Solidarity between men and women, representing here: All the colors and phenotype of Earth! Indeed, the man who does not love the other and despises him despises himself: Thus puts his survival at stake. This lack of respect for the other will lead to disrespect for everything!**

**- Yes! ( Edomi Eko Confirms.) It is then as if we introduced grains of sand into the subtle and harmonious mechanism of the universe's life chain: And a process of regression is now engaged! Therefore, the destruction of Humanity is just a matter of time.**

**- Ah! ... Cause banal and insignificant, but exponential consequences!  
(Stephen whispers.)**

**- Indeed! We must tell ourselves that: Any attitude, word or thought, which thwarts Love and the Solidarity that human beings owe each other: Should never be considered trivial and insignificant! Besides, nothing is negligible, and everything has a deep meaning, whatever it be.**

**A strange noise coming from the enclosure, at the entrance of which they were standing alerted Stephen: The sound seemed to have crossed the ages, reached them: Something like the sound of horn carried by the wind!**

**It seemed so genuine that one would have said: The lament, the very emanation of its Breath.**

**- What is the meaning of this o King? (Stephen inquires, his face shaped like a question mark, and finger raised to the sky, as if the strange sound was suspended, relocatable somewhere above his head!)**

**- The Mascot of our People! ... (Stephen raised his eyebrows in astonishment.)**

**- A sound mascot!**

**- Yes, my friend! The Breath of freedom! That is is what you hear: At this very moment, it is inviting us to come in!**

**Stephen noticed the threshold of the Kingdom:**

**He remarked the ingenuity with which the outstretched arms of the sculptures formed with the dove wing: A sort of vault constituting the passage which thus obtained, was never closed!**

**He spared himself the stupidity of asking the King why the entrance is not made of a large and hermetic portal, against possible intruders!**

**In his book of Genesis: the Bible says that when he installed Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, although there were then only two human beings in the whole universe:**

**God had all the same thought it wise to warn Adam: Of the interest, there was in keeping the garden from The devil! However, here, the only physical enemy that one dreaded was the Flood; it had already taken place: Like measles, it only happened once.**

**As for the devil, he had already struck!**



**When the King took a step towards the entrance, Stephen's heart began to pound:**

**As if suddenly fate had started to drum in his soul; to remind him of the importance and the unique character of everything that henceforth, was to come to him.**

**This time he did not want to stay behind: He felt that he would need the King's assistance, his very close presence, to help him enter this phantasmagorical universe!**

**And, if he dared, he would even ask to hold his hand!**

**In this hand, Precisely, which the King had squeezed when they met: He still felt the strange fluid that had been communicated to him in such a subtle way!**

**He then found in himself the strength to catch up with the King: Side by side, the imposing silhouette of Edomi Eko, and the more skinny one of the boy:**

**Framed under the sculptures forming the entrance to the Kingdom of Men.**

**3/23 Chapters.**

Emmanuel MOTE Babel Syndrome: Mixed Lives Matter