

Scudo

ME'EMEN Story

132 SHEETS
COLLEGE RULED
11x8.5in/27.9x21.5cm
3 SUBJECT
EASYWRITE NOTEBOOK



The Story of ME'EMEN -
taken from book 2/2.

Translation: Nick

First draft

And a dark SICKNESS
spread through the city.
And SORES broke out on the
SKIN of those who the
SICKNESS touched (might be
better translated infected
but "touched" fits with
the literary style) and some

began to die. The sickness came from Yasefe where the large trees grew and where the wood of Yamen was harvested. As it was there was great fear in the houses of all those who lived with Yamen close to them. And so great fear spread through the king's household, and through all those who worked in the halls of the Guilds and those who looked over the city.

Such fear overcame the

minds of reason and many began to flee the city and run to the other places that were available to them. But King ME'EMEN was angry at those who ran and was himself, unafraid (literally not of fear).

And so he called for the Healer, Grand Master SHEMET, to come to his room. And though SHEMET was preparing to flee, he obeyed his King and came to him quickly.

"Grand Master Shemet," the King asked his Healer.

"Have you not read the histories of our people?

Have you not been

instructed in the ways of those who led your Guild in the generations before you?

Are you not aware of the plague that this place has already seen?"

"My King it is for these reasons that I am prepared to flee. For I know those who died and those who were unable to prevent it

from taking hold of them. I know of this plague in detail."

And the king answered.

"Depart. I have no time for you Shemet. Depart to your own Age, and do not return to this place again. May it be that my eyes never look upon your face again."

And Shemet departed from King ME'EMEN and he never saw him again.

And King ME'EMEN called for

Guild Master ANEM of the Guild of HEALERS. And though ANEM was preparing to flee, he obeyed his King and came to him quickly.

"Guild Master ANEM," the King asked his HEALER.

"HAVE you too not read the histories of our people? HAVE you not heard the ways of those who led your Guild three thousand years ago?"

"My King, of course. It is for these reasons that I

know what may happen to our people. It is for that reason that we must protect ourselves first so that we may protect those who trust us for protection."

"It is not how I would have thought. Depart with your master. And may I never see you again," King ME'EMEN ordered.

And King ME'EMEN called for Guild Master Raman of the Guild of Healers. And

though Raman was preparing to flee, he obeyed his king and came to him quickly.

"Guild Master Raman," the king asked his Healer. "Tell me that you have read the histories of our people and been instructed in the ways of your Guild. Tell me you have heard of the destruction of the sickness that overcame our people three thousand years ago."

"Of course, my King. It is

for these reasons that we must bring the ancient books to another Age so that we may study our records and learn in the ways that we must fight. But to stay here would be suicide."

"It is as I would have thought. Depart with your master. And may you never see the light of the lake again," King ME'EMEN ordered.

And King ME'EMEN was

greatly disturbed and
troubled. And he stayed in
his room for four nights.
His servants brought food
for him but he refused to
eat. And his servants
brought advisors but he
refused to speak. And all
of those around him became
worried even as more of the
city became empty.

And finally King ME'EMEN
called for Guild captain
Irem of the Guild of
Healers. And Irem was
studying in the Guild and

he obeyed his king and came to him quickly.

"Guild Captain Irem," the king asked his healer. "Tell me that you have read the histories of our people and been instructed in the ways of your Guild. Tell me that not all of D'ni is running in fear of a sickness that can be defeated."

"Of course, my king. It is for these reasons that I have not left my class

SINCE I first heard of the SICKNESS appearing in the district where the trees appear. I understand that our father, the honored Guild Master Jaysem worked for six years EVEN after the BOOK of Birnenni was found. HE worked day and night and stood by our people as he sought to save them from the SICKNESS that had even infected our King. It is for these reasons that I will not leave this place until this SICKNESS is no longer in

our city."

"Tell me whatever you need and it will be yours. You are most honored in this palace today and D'ni will be saved because of you."

And King ME'EMEN was filled with joy and he ate from the food his servants brought him and spoke with the advisors who came to speak.

As it was, Irem spent day and night without sleeping for four more days. And on

the fifth day, the cure was found and the sickness was deadly no longer.

And King ME'EMEN gave the Guild of Healers to IREM and he was known as Grand Master from that day forward. SHEMET, ANEM, and Raman were restricted from the Guild of Healers and never again allowed inside of it or of the palace or of any of the king's dwellings and structures.

And King ME'EMEN ordered

the surveying of a new section of the city to be called Neth'eric. And this section was to be away from the city so that any sickness brought from the other worlds would not be brought to the heart of the city but instead away from it so that fear would not spread again.

And he ordered that the story of Grand Master Irem be taught to all of those who were instructed by the Guild of Healers from that

day forward so that none would forget the power of *d'ni* and the great strength of their medicines and learning.

Seems a good place to stop. I've filled in a few words that I wasn't sure about but overall I feel pretty good about this one.

