



Alone.

There is a powerful conjunction between the in and the out, the beneath and the above. A wound, a mouth, a well, a pit. I wanted to make the journey for myself from where the D'ni dug upward, where they almost came to the surface. From the place where Ji'ana first climbed downward, and where Father followed evil into the ground.

I began my journey with a heavy burden. It was Ji'ana who came to D'ni, and caused its fall. I am

from her. I feel I am destined to bring another
destruction.



Father and Mother tried to prepare me - tried to
tell me who they thought I was. I still see the power of
each. I have the best of each - and the burden of each.
And as they watched me leave, I saw the sadness and

the fear. But more terrifying, I saw their hope.

And I left my comfort to find me. And even as I took my first step away from Tomahna, my shoulders ached, for the burden I bore. Deep prophecies and weighty destinies.

So much to learn and understand about myself.

My father said we can never understand - we can only understand more.

The more I understood the more powerful I became, and the more dangerous I became, and the

less Understood.



