

Of Clocks and Time

By: Archangel Destiny of the Angels

The moons of Trammel and Felucca slowly lumber along together, like a ballet being played out in slow motion. Felucca rotates clockwise while Trammel rotates counter clockwise. Hathors watches the display from a distance as the light from the sun fades on one side and then simultaneously, on the other side, the light discovers the dark portions of the moon, revealing its' contents. With each passing moment new and familiar features of the two worlds come into focus.

Trammel, the larger of the two moons moves much slower than Felucca, so the combination of the two visible portions together is a kind of clock to tell time with, but not the kind of time that humans are accustomed to, rather the kind of time that only an Ancient Dragon would care to keep.

Hathors selects this moment to converse with her copy of the Logic Matrix to send her brother Ladon a message, hoping for a reply, but as usual there wasn't one. Glancing up from the book and then down to the Moon of Trammel, Hathors begins to study the land as it is being rotated in front of her eyes. She makes out the city of Britain coming into view, then she closes her eyes and searches the country side for the House the Valkyrie are in. Once she finds the house with the orrery and telescope on the roof, she begins to send a message to the memory of her brother Ladon-for Kumara to find.

The clouds at the edge of the sunrise, high in the sky, above the moon of Trammel, begins to swirl and Hathors opens her eyes to focus on this event. As quickly as the clouds began to bustle the event was over and she could make out her sister Venus flying towards her from the direction of Destard. Venus looks radiant against the backdrop of the sunrise in the distance and her scales mimic this display perfectly, Hathors notes to herself-as she smiles with happiness with her sister approaching.

"It's done", said Venus as she flew up to greet Hathors, in which Hathors responds with her usual reply, "you're late". This always has an effect of annoyance for Venus. "Yes, your highness", Venus sarcastically says in return and then asks if she was able to find Ladon. "I don't expect that he will reply, but He isn't the most punctual of kinds, so it is always wise to keep him continually updated, just in case", Hathors affirmed back.

Hathors begins to slowly fly closer to Trammel looking for a place to perch and Venus follows her sister close by. "Why Alania", Venus inquires while Hathors shrugs off the question and interrupts her in mid-sentence by saying, "I don't know-it must be her time and Lemuria sent the request".

Venus starts to think to herself how much she hates when Hathors does that-and then suddenly Hathors drops below her swooping up around her in a giant loop, startling her. Hathors stops, finding a spot she is happy with and says, "this is a good spot sister". Venus looks on, down to the world of Trammel, and then back up to her sibling wondering what the big deal was, as she quietly waits next to her sister.

Hathors breaks the silence after some time, and says, "what did the Judge say?" "He was eager to help, as much as anyone can be eager to help, without knowing all the details", Venus fires back. "Are you saying you are not eager yourself- then dear?", Hathors asks. "Not at all-oh wise one", Venus replies sarcastically, "I was talking about the Judge. I think he was more interested in confronting his old friend than helping the girl."

"I'm sure it is both, in equal parts", Hathors says, with a smile.

As time wore on, as time to an Ancient Dragon could, Venus jumped around from warning Hathors of what Sirius was up to, to asking about Kumara and then contemplating what Ladon was doing right at this exact moment. Hathors started to tune her sister out as she was trying to concentrate at the task at hand. Hathors closed her eyes to search for the girl and then she waited for the exact moment that she foresaw some time earlier. When the time was right Hathors opened her eyes to command the wind to answer her call, and so it did.

The Clouds began to swirl as the air streams and currents danced around them, like children playing in spring time. Hathors increased the intensity of her dragon's breath to influence the wind to descend onto the surface of Trammel with more vigor. Just then she witnessed a small glint and glimmer as something caught the reflection of the sun, Venus noticed this as well and so it was at this exact moment that Hathors ordered the skies to focus themselves down, onto that point, when she let loose her dragon's roar and the word "Wuld" that followed hence forth. The command instantly instructed the wind into their service and it obeyed without hesitation.

As songs are beckoned by the songbirds so is the wind of the realms of mankind to Hathors will. They bend to her liking and wise guidance, for the winds within all realms answer only to Hathors. The storms of chaotic gusts assembled together and flew rather quickly and suddenly, to which this worried Venus. The gusts, now fused together as one precision strike violently hitting the ground, seemingly at near full force and before Venus could say anything, Hathors looked over to her sister, being satisfied with the event, and said, "it is done indeed".

