

INTRO

ONY

Far, extremely far away in a star galaxy not yet known to us lies the legendary planet Ony. It looks confusingly like Earth. Only that Ony has two suns instead of just one. While the first sun looks remarkably like ours, the second sun glitters crystal blue. And in the evening at sunset, you can watch the rainbow-colored spectacle of the two rising Onyan moons, probably the most beautiful natural phenomenon in the whole universe, at least according to the Onyans and those who were fortunate enough to travel through large parts of the universe.

There are also meadows, forests, mountains, lakes and seas on the planet's surface. The inhabitants of Ony do not look exactly like us humans here on Earth, but they behave and move just as elegantly or clumsily as we do on our planet. But let us start with the beginning of this incredible adventure.

Hundreds of years ago, a small asteroid flew just past the planet Ony, or so it seemed. But Ony's gravitational pull was so strong that a small part of the asteroid broke away and plunged into the planet's atmosphere as a meteorite. A large fireball, like a shooting star fell from the sky and finally crashed almost unnoticed in a mountain lake.

Almost unnoticed? Well, the great and beloved wizard Bimbala, as all Onyans called their little lovable dwarf cuddly bear, followed the fireball attentively on his screen in his own observatory, that he built on "Dark Isle" and calculated exactly where the meteorite would hit the surface.

"Wroooooommm!" There was a big bang and water hissed and splashed out of the mountain lake and slapped against the walls of the silver-gray granite rocks, before slowly rolling back into the deep blue cold lake. On impact, the outer shell of the meteorite broke in two and a black metallic glowing sphere appeared. Light traveled around the sphere and shimmered brightly in the deep waters of the lake.

Then the ball moved slowly but steadily to the surface of the mountain lake until it finally floated on the water like a black inflated rubber ball. Suddenly, a flap equipped with lights opened silently and a raven-black, small bony and ugly figure with pointy teeth and glowing yellow eyes appeared from the sphere, enthroned on the flap, like a submarine commander.

"Abraxi, Tuxi!" it cursed loudly, looked around, and spoke in amazement, "Maklana?"

Meanwhile, Bimbala set out to look for the meteorite at the mountain lake. When he arrived, he saw a small cursing black figure getting out of a black

floating ball, sliding into the water, and slowly swimming ashore. Bimbala hid behind a rock for safety and kept looking curiously at the dark creature.

The flap of the sphere on the water suddenly closed silently and floated with the current like a boat down the mountain river. The journey continued past meadows and forests until it reached the White Royal Castle of Ony, where it dove unnoticed under the drawbridge by the waves of the King's Lake. It remained there for a short while and then slowly and silently descended into the deep waters of the castle moat.

"Greetings, noble visitor," said Bimbala, who stepped out of his hiding place behind the rock, visibly in good spirits, though a little unsteadily and trembling slightly. The little black creature hissed venomously, turned around, and at the sight of Wizard Bimbala, taken by surprise, jumped backwards in fear for at least two meters, where it hit its head against a boulder. "Abraxi, Tuxi" it cursed again terribly while howling in pain.

"Abraxi Tuxi? I have never heard such a language, where are you from?" asked Bimbala curiously.

"Maklana?" replied the ugly black figure with dark black hair, fixing its yellow piercing eyes on those of Bimbala. "Where am I? Where is here?" it asked now in a commanding tone and broken Onyan, which was getting better and better.

"You speak our language? You have landed with your meteorite-spaceship on our Planet Ony. I am Bimbala the Wizard, at least that is what everyone calls me here," Bimbala replied, not at all liking the creature's piercing eyes, and he cautiously took a few steps back.

The shining eyes of the dark creature were looking at him menacingly. Suddenly, without any warning, it raised its left arm, and from its yellow-white claws and fingers, red hot fire shot towards Bimbala.

"Ony transforma, Bimbala imperatus, light becomes darkness" croaked the evil voice and then something incredible happened.

The black creature slowly dissolved in the firebolt. It merged with the fire ray, which now reached the eyes of Bimbala and penetrated them. Bimbala's entire body glowed red.

The blue water of the lake turned black and flowed into the stream. The red glowing Bimbala slowly stepped into the cold black lake water and as soon as he had his left foot in the water, the black liquid climbed up along his glowing body to his wizard's cap. The glow immediately disappeared, and his white beard and white-gold robe turned pitch black. His clear crystal green eyes faded and turned to glowing red with yellow dancing flames.

The White Royal Castle

In the meantime, the black water flowed rapidly down the stream, as if it were full of slippery black snakes and fish that wanted to attack something or someone, and so it finally reached the lake and the moat of the king's castle.

The hidden black sphere under the drawbridge emerged back to the surface, where it opened again. Four small, black, and strangely humming creatures jumped out quietly, then another dark specimen showed its head but immediately disappeared back into the sphere. The four humming males eventually transformed into large roaring black fire dragons and flew away in the direction of the mountain lake accompanied by terrible dragon howls.

Now the villagers noticed the intruders: "Alarm, alarm" shouted the king's guards, "enemy in sight". While the castle and villagers sought shelter in panic, the guards positioned themselves on the castle ramparts with all available weapons and blew their battle horns, which could be heard for miles into the deepest land of Ony.

Whilst far away at the mountain lake, Bimbala's face slowly lost its color and his facial expression, which was a bit perplexed at the beginning, turned into a nasty grinning grimace, followed by an even nastier, loud, sinister laugh: "Abraxi Tuxi. Finally, Ony is mine! Haha! I am the new emperor!" and with these words he mounted the largest of the four black fire dragons that just arrived and flew towards the royal castle, roaring furiously and eerily.

Published under a pseudonym named Kandoo Lake

Impressum

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