

# The Legend of The ever rising sun and the ever setting moon.

## **Intro:**

I thought of this title when I was looking at the title of a film. The film was called "Sinbad: The legend of the Seven Seas". I don't know why I thought of it, it just came up in me. I wrote this small story for you all because I think you're all are very special to me. This story was totally founded by myself I didn't collect any text or stories out of books or movies or music. I was the one who made this story all of it and not somebody else. I wrote it and truly all of it. NOTHING came out of a book are something like that. I hope you enjoy reading it. At least I enjoyed writing this for you all.

## **Story Intro:**

Once there was an undisturbed world. No one ever heard of war. The planet itself already had an amazing beauty. But there was a special thing about this world. The position of the world in the universe was special. It was in such a position that there always was the sun rising and the setting moon. Because of this magnificent total, the people were all as a part of the beauty. Because they were a part of this beauty they couldn't fight with each other. None of these people wanted to destroy the beauty of the planet. That's why there weren't much tourist allowed. I was lucky to be one of them.

## **Day 1:**

I first took a ship to a portal where we would be checked on anything that could harm the planet. I and five other people were allowed to go to this special world. Once we were checked we stepped in to the portal. I stepped in and an incredibly strong force pulled me down. 1 Second later I stood in more beautiful scenery you could ever imagine.

It's a shame they didn't allowed to make pictures but I shall try to describe it. In the front there were long and big paddy fields with many friendly looking man and woman. Behind this there were some small hills, and in the back really high ones all covered in snow. The weird thing was there weren't any skiing people. That was because they said it would destroy the beauty of it. Only 1 man or woman would be selected to live up there for a year and be the oracle of the sun and moon. (Their gods) Behind those mountains there was the miracle of this world. The ever rising sun and the ever setting moon.

I wasn't able to look at it long because we were led to our homes were we would be living for a week. It was a big house where we stayed. And there were servants everywhere just to help us. The guy who led us to the house told us the only rule there was. We were allowed to do anything as long that it didn't hurt the nature.

When I was done doing preparations for that night I went on a walk in this beauty world. As I walked along the road to the market, I was greeted by all the people working on the paddy fields. Their clothing was like what they wore in the 16<sup>th</sup> century in Japan. I of course didn't have such clothing. So when I arrived at the market the first thing I was searching for was a clothing shop. Then I could walk around like all people there. I found a store where I walked in. There was a friendly old man behind the desk sitting working on some clothing. When I asked that man if he could make me some clothes he first asked me all kinds of questions. Like when I was born. What kind of animals I liked and what kind of food, and what my favorite color was. When he asked me those things I didn't really thought about it. But when he stood up at once I wondered what he was going to do. I thought what for did he need to know the answers to those questions. And when I was thinking I didn't noticed he disappeared and at once came back with some clothes for me. He said to me these clothes should suit you perfect. Try it on in the back. So I went to the back of the shop to change myself, once I had it on me it felt like everything was brighter and even more beautiful. When I came back the man said to me that from now on I would be more wise and enlightened. I asked the man why he needed the answers to those questions and how he knows I would be more wise and enlightened. His answer was that that was the magic of the clothes made with unharmed things out of the nature. At that moment I didn't understand yet what he mended by that. But I would find out real fast. As I asked what it would cost he said it was a gift. I told him I couldn't accept such a beautiful thing as a gift that it was way too expensive. At that moment he said: "It is a gift because you are the first outlander that wanted to wear clothes from here. Nobody of those who came here ever saw the

true beauty of this world because they didn't wear anything pure and unharmed". I told him I didn't completely understand what he mended but I told him I would surely do my best to find out.

## **Day 2:**

I woke up real early, my five other companions were still a sleep. I wanted to know if there was any difference in the morning and the evening in this land where there always was a sun and a moon at the same height. I dressed up and eat a little then I went outside. There was an even more beautiful scenery waiting than I saw yesterday. It still was the same only now there was fog, but that made it even more beautiful with the sun and the moon shining on it at one and the same moment. Also the little water drips in the fog reflected the sunlight on the mountains. This was an extra special sight. It gave the mountains a little red glance on them. One of mine companions came walking to me as I was watching the scenery. Once he stood next to me he asked me what I was looking at. I asked him if he didn't see it. The beautiful scenery with the fog and the reflecting sunlight on the mountains. He said he just see fog and a sun shining on it and that it was nothing different from what was on our planets.

At that moment I started to understand what the man from the clothing shop said about that other outlanders didn't see the true beauty of this planet. We went back to the house for breakfast because today we would be going to the mountain of the oracle who would come and meet us. When we had breakfast the guy from yesterday came to pick us up for the trip to the oracle's mountain. They brought six chairs that would be carried by four men. As all my companions stepped in I saw all other people that didn't have anything to be carried in. They would walk like any other on their planet. The leader of them asked me why I didn't step in my chair because they wanted to leave. I asked him if all the people who lived on this planet would walk to there because if that is what they do here I would do it the same way. As he said that they would walk I told him that I would walk to then. And he said "suite yourself" with those words everybody started to get walking and I walked with them. As all of my companions were bored and asking how much longer it takes to get to that mountain. I was enjoying the view of walking through these mountains in this magnificent world. Sometimes I was talking with some people who also came with us, and asking what things were and what the stood for.

Because everything was created by the gods of the sun and the moon following their religion. So all mountains all views showed something that had to do with their gods. After walking for 3 hours we were at the mountain of the oracle. At the moment we stopped he came in view walking down the mountain. When everybody saw the oracle they went on their knees with their heads bowed to the ground. I did the same but my companions as not understanding and arrogant as they were the kept sitting in their chairs. When he was at the point where we were he asked all of the people who came to this planet to introduce themselves. My companions did. When they all were done the oracle asked where the sixth person was who came to the planet. I stood up and said "That is me oracle". He asked me why I had the clothes of the villagers on. I told him about yesterday that I thought when I'm here I want to wear the same clothes and that I went to the cloth maker. When I was done telling he was thinking real hard about something. Everyone waited for what to come. We waited for 2 just minutes but it seemed like 2 hours. He was starting to talk the language of the villagers. Once he was done talking they were all looking at me. He transferred to English again. He apologized first to my five companions, and then he asked me to come with him to the top of the mountain. Everybody was looking a little mad at me because where I was going nobody was allowed to go because it is a sacred place.

I followed the oracle up the mountain. He didn't say anything to me at all. After fifteen minutes of walking we were at the top. Here was a small house. It was built by the very first oracle. First he puts his hands up to the sun and then to the moon before he entered the house. He told me to do the same before coming in. When I did the same thing I went inside the house. It was nice and warm inside the house, and there were all kinds of decorations and scripts on the wall. The oracle already started cooking a meal before I came in. I asked him why we had to put our hands up to the sun and the moon. He said: "First eat then we talk." He could cook real well. It was some kind of fish with rice from the paddy fields. In this house everything seemed pure and nice. As if everybody got what they needed. When we were done I was about to ask a question but then I got two cups of tea. He told me to drink it and that then everything would be clear to me. I drank the cup of tea. This tea was specially made by the oracle and the recipe was passed on year to year from oracle to oracle. It was the original tea recipe. The tea that was supposed to be the only tea. The tea that would everybody start thinking about the simplicity of life. The tea that showed all of the world's beauty. That is what I felt when I drank that cup of tea. I felt the simplicity of life and the beauty of every living thing. I learned to treasure everything that exists. I

learned to be open for everything that happens and that is. After drinking this and realizing this I felt a sleep in the chair.

### **Day 3:**

I slept most of the morning in my chair. When I woke up the first thing that I noticed was that the oracle hasn't moved a bit in all the time that I slept. He told me to wash my face before we could talk about everything. When I came back he had prepared a breakfast. After we finished eating he first went outside and told me to follow him. When I came outside every little thing seemed different. The sky, the sun, the moon, the air, the snow, the fog, and the house even the oracle seemed to be changed. He told me that everything that I saw at that right moment was the true beauty of that world. The purity of the living. The world where nothing was harmed and the people still lived in harmony with the nature, instead of us who just used every natural source until it's empty and then leave to another area what we also would use empty and abandon.

The rest of the day we spent talking about the differences between our worlds and living styles, our Gods and much more. I am still grateful to this man for showing me all this. As the day went by and we were talking there was one thing that wasn't clear to me. The thing was that the sun and the moon seemed to change from position and strength of the light. I asked for the answer to that question. The biggest secret only for the oracles to know. I was told what that secret was. The secret of the ever rising sun and the ever setting moon. After he told me this secret it was very late. He told me I should go to sleep and that I was allowed to use his bed.

### **Day 4:**

I woke up in the bed of the oracle and I was thinking about the things the oracle told me the day before. I was thinking about what kind of guy he was and I was wondering if all the oracles were like this one. I decided to ask him. I came out of bed and washed my face and I went to the living room. There he sat again, he was holding something in his hand, a scroll. Apparently he already heard me because he said come sit and eat something. He prepared a delicious breakfast again for me. It was nothing like we know on earth. It didn't have a name because they don't use names for things of the nature because everything is nature and if you name it, it wouldn't be pure anymore. But it tasted really good!

As I was about to ask him about the other oracles he said before I could say anything that I had to go down to the villagers and my companions again. I asked him why but he said he had more to tell before answering any of mine questions. He handed the scroll to me. He told me it was the recipe of the tea he let me drink on the day I came here in his house. I was the one who should teach everyone the true meaning of tea. I was the one who had to show the rest of the universe what he showed me. The beauty of everything. And people opening their hearts and heads to anything. That was what my mission was he said. I wanted to ask him so much more but I had to go or else everybody would be worried he said. I told him goodbye and said that I would sure visit him fast again. I started walking down the road that I walked two days ago up. Those two days they seemed a century. All those things I've learnt all those things I've seen in these two days are just too much. And it left quite an expression on me.

When I came down all the villagers and my companions were waiting for me and without saying anything we walked back to the village. I couldn't see any anger on their faces like there was two days ago when the oracle told me to come with him. It was as if they completely forgot about it. The closer we got the village the more happy faces I saw. Especially from my companions. I of course didn't know in what kind of circumstances they had been these two days. But seeing their faces they were happy to be back at the village and the big house with all the servants. Seeing all those happy faces again I forget a little about my own problems and questions. When we came back to the house I went to my room and locked myself up so nobody could come to me when I was reading the scroll. All the signs were in the language of the world and not in just simple English. But for some reason I could read it. I understood the language of the village. I first didn't really notice it, that it was written in the language of the world but when I was more studying I saw that it wasn't in English. I wondered how I could read it. But I already knew. It was the tea, the tea that showed me all the beauty of this world that was the reason why I could read it. I could see this world in all of its beauty and purity. That was why I could read it. I skipped dinner and I only was reading the scroll over and over again and wondering what would I would have to do to let everybody who exists drink this. I truly doubted my own capability's of doing this even though the oracle told me. As I was wondering about these questions lying on my bed I felt a sleep.

**Day 5:**

I woke up because of lots of noise was coming out of the kitchen. I thought I would go and check. I put the scroll in my pocket and went to the kitchen. Here I found out the cooks had tried to make an omelet for us but it was totally burned. The cooks thought it was meant to be this way but it of course isn't. But one of the people who came with me got mad at the cooks because the let it get burnt. He was running around in the kitchen trying to catch one of the cooks who were running in front of him. I thought it would be a good moment to try out the scroll. First I stopped my companion and let him sit down to relax while I would go and make a cup of tea for him. I got the scroll out of my pocket and read the instructions and followed them to make the tea. For such a special tea it was pretty fast done I finished it in 10 minutes. I put in a bowl for that guy and gave it to him. He drank it real fast. He blinked his eyes first and then apologized to all of the cooks for chasing them and making a mess of the kitchen. He would teach the cooks how to cook an omelet he said. He would teach them loads of things out of our world and how to cook them. And as that was settled I went to look for the others.

Apparently they found a nice bench in the backyard where they were looking at the beauty of the nature. I thought because the tea did my so much good to my other companion I would give the tea to them to. So I offered them all a cup of tea and when they were all finished the also blinked with their eyes and they said that at once everything was even prettier than the saw at first. It was a success to give them the tea. I advised them that if they would get the same clothes as I had they would see even more prettier things. And then the would have some kind of souvenir. So after breakfast we went all together to the market and the clothes maker shop. The old man sat there again and I told him that they would like some clothes too. And he started to ask the same questions as he asked me. And every time he was done with his questions he disappeared for a few seconds and when he came back he had a outfit with him. And he told everyone they could change in the back.

When they came back the all said that they indeed see even more beautiful things and that also their feet felt lighter as if some huge load just dropped of their shoulders. The old man said that that was because they pulled off their clothes that weren't pure and got new clothes that are pure. The clothes they had on them, people and animals and other living things were abused and destroyed for. The one they had on now weren't hurt by anything or anybody they were still as the were in the beginning and if they would treat their clothes as pure as they were made that they would be even after 1000 years still as good as they are now. For the rest of the day we walked a long all kinds of buildings and scenery and now every time we stopped and took time to look at the beauty for a moment. We talked about a lot of things. In the evening we went back and exhausted as we were we all went to bed.

**Day 6:**

This was the last day we would be here. The last day in this beautiful scenery. With all these nice people how are one with nature and purity. Me and my companions decided we would return the favor of everybody who treated us so good these last days. We fired the cooks for one day and we used the kitchen to cook all kinds of stuff out of our world. We invited every one of the village and the oracle to come and have dinner with us. All the day long we were busy with cooking and other preparations for the dinner for a lot of people. But all together when the last guests came in we were done with everything. As everybody took a seat the six of us remained standing. We made a toast on everybody who helped us so much these last days and who showed us what true beauty was. We promised to spread this knowledge into our world. Then there was time to eat. We had all kinds of things like oysters, tuna, crab, flesh from pigs, duck and as desert we had a huge chocolate pudding. When everybody had a piece of it the oracle called me to a room where we could talk in private for a minute. He said I'd done well.

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At that moment my mom woke me up and I was back in the real world.  
Because it was a normal school day again.

It is up to yourself to finish the story in your imagination. I hope you enjoyed it. With this I wanted to show you a little bit how I think about this world. It doesn't show it directly but if you think deeper about it you can see it.

My message is: open yourself to everything and then you can see the beauty of it all. You probably need to try it a few times before you can open yourself but it's as they say: "practice makes perfect". Open yourself to others and their habits, their religion, their looks and their language. Just open yourself for them. Open yourself for everything and try to accept it. Then you will understand everything better if you keep open minded.

~ **Vincent Deuning, 2008**