

There was peace throughout the lands as the sun broke past the horizon and society went on about its daily routine as they did any other day. Traffic was hell, music blared from the windows of homes and cars, adults either ventured to work, bars or establishments that weren't so favored and children either made their way to school or played hooky due to the pressure of their peers thus shirking their responsibilities. All was normal in the world; however such normality wouldn't last long for today was the day that normality would come to an end. For most of the morning, the sky was a brilliant blue while snow white clouds float lazily above and the sun shown in all its brilliance as it kissed those below with its warm rays. Little did the people know however, was that this was merely the calm before the storm.

Just when the sun had reached its highest point in the sky and the clocks chimed noon, a sense of urgency and fear sank its claws into the hearts of many thus moving them to question the cause of such emotion. Dark and ominous clouds quickly gathered together, snuffing out the warmth and the light that the sun had provided during the earlier course of the day. The winds picked up their pace and howled loudly signaling that something beyond imagining was taking place and then the earth shook violently creating panic. Never before had the people of earth felt such a force all at the same time.

Deep within a forest located on the northern continent of America, the earth split open allowing slick oil as black as pitch to spill to the surface. Soon after followed a delicate hand and then another. With some effort the being pulled themselves free from the earth's womb and immediately after collapsed to their side only to curl themselves into the fetal position as pain wreaked havoc on their body. The entity screamed out with a piercing cry like that of a hawk and immediately after thunder rolled across the sky. Just as sudden as the entities scream came, they fell silent and remained as such for a few moments. Finally a long sigh escaped their lips as they rolled over onto their hands and knees trying to obtain a steady breathing pattern and slowly the oil oozed off of their body to reveal that the entity was a woman.

Flocks of birds gathered, perching on the branches of the trees that surrounded her. Woodland creatures both great and small gathered and a hush claimed the land. A large buck left his heard, daring to draw near. His head was low and he displayed his large antlers that fanned out ominously but the woman felt no fear. With shaky hands, she took hold of those antlers and with great care, the buck pulled its head up helping the woman to stand however, he did not leave her side. He remained there, allowing her to lean against his side for support and balance. Yet while her legs were weak and while she continued to struggle with steadying her breathing, she stood tall and radiated with a beauty like no other.

Her complexion was a rich brown like the soil, and her skin was soft like the petals of flowers but as tough as bark. Her physic was very voluptuous, her breast large to signify the many lives that earth feeds and she bore wide child bearing hips to represent all life she has birthed. Her almond shaped cat like and predatory eyes were as blue as the seas if not bluer and forever shed tears thus creating tear tracks in her skin. On her face she bore what looked to be exotic markings but these marks were actually small

nuggets of pure gold embedded in her skin and pouty yet kissable thick lips remained parted as she panted softly. Tendrils of hair, green in color and locked in dreads spilled down to her shoulder blades while vines of ivy tangled themselves throughout.

Once she felt strong enough to stand on her own, she ceased leaning against the buck, giving him praise by petting him behind the ears and she took her first steps on her own. With each step she took, flora sprang forth from the ground. It was an amazing site to witness, however buried deep within such beauty was a heart that burned with the fires of hatred for mankind. They were the reason she was marred by wars. They were the reason that she was diseased and barren. Any attempts made to purify herself when storms raged across the land were all for naught and all of that torment and pain transferred to her physical being yet her nurturing nature would not allow her to simply kill them even though she had the power and means to do so. The mother that she was still felt the urge to find a reason to save them no matter how strong her anger and hatred was.

Without further hesitation, she left those woods as naked as a babe fresh from birth, seeking out those worthy of her forgiveness and the salvation she could bring them.