

It all began when the Gods became bored with their lives in the Northern mountains. They became tired of sitting on their thrones with nothing to rule over but the empty land below. They began using their skills and magic to create games to play and when that no longer interested them they turned to the barren earth below them.

The Gods looked down on the world from their mountain and decided it needed to be changed. They created colorful flowers to blanket the earth but soon those flowers became brittle and cracked because there was no moisture to keep them alive. The colors faded and petals fell to the ground, once again becoming brown and dull.

The Gods decided to create lakes and rivers to feed and nourish the flowers, and clouds to carry water across the earth. Meadows were created and where water didn't exist, dry deserts took over. The sturdiest of the flowers, growing on spiked plants, were able to survive with the small amounts of water that would sporadically blow in with clouds across the dry lands.

The heat of the sun began to wilt the flowers along the rivers and lakes and the water would evaporate so fast, the Gods could not keep up with refilling them, so they created giant trees to keep the sun from reaching the water constantly. Forests popped up around the rivers and lakes and the earth looked beautiful.

The Gods loved the way their creation looked but the silence made them uncomfortable. The Gods began creating creatures to move about the earth. They created animals to put in the water, but these animals stayed below the surface and the Gods were not pleased. They decided to create animals that walked above ground, giving them the ability to see and interact with them. Learning from their past mistakes, they made the ground dwelling animals feed on plants. They did not want to see them die as the flowers had. The animals multiplied so fast they began destroying the forests and

meadows. The Gods then put creatures on earth that would feed on the animals eating the vegetation and balance was achieved.

Time passed and the Gods would spend hours and days watching as the creatures found mates, multiplied, and died off. After some time had passed, the Gods once again became bored and wanted more entertainment. They began to create creatures that soared through the skies. These creatures were majestic and large. The Gods enjoyed when they would soar up through the clouds to the top of their own mountain and the Gods were once again happy.

Time continued to pass and as their creatures had done, the Gods began having children of their own. They decided to call them demigods. Their children wanted for nothing on their Northern mountain. Although they did not have the same level of power as the Gods, they were still superior to everything on Earth. The Gods tried to teach them how to create in the same ways they did, but the demigods became bored and soon turned their backs on the world, believing the Gods would always make provisions for them, so they would want for nothing.

The Gods began to turn their eyes away from the world and wanted nothing more than to pass their powers down to the demigods, but they did not want their creations to go to waste, so they created Elementals. Elementals were created to harness the elements the Gods created on earth and care for everything on it. Fire, wind, earth, water, and air Elementals worked together to help keep the balance.

As the Elementals took over on earth, the Gods became quieter and quieter, their wish for the demigods to learn faded as the demigods turned away from the Gods and all their teachings. Listless and statue like, the Gods stopped trying until they themselves fell into a deep sleep.

The demigods entertained themselves. They drank the wines left behind by the Gods and ate the food that was plentiful on the slopes. They lounged about in glutinous pleasure on their Northern mountain. Thousands of years passed in this way before they too began turning their eyes back to earth.