

Start here. The year is 3021, my father was born to be ruler of Anarise one day but until ~~that~~ that day came, he was sent to Earth to attend ~~at~~ a normal school as his father had before it was his time to take his place as king of Anarise. My father met my mother on Earth and as a result of that love, I'm here. My parents could never get married as ~~the~~ mum ~~isn't~~ isn't from a 'royal' family but she knows and accepts that she will always be dad's concubine. My Grandfather is now beginning to grow old and weak, so we are ~~to~~ currently on our way to Anarise ~~to~~ for dad to take over control. I decided to leave Earth and live on Anarise, my mum will need all the friends she can get. We have been here for two weeks now and I have only just gotten used to the dry-desert like land. My father was informed upon our arrival that he must marry Princess Imagin in order to become king of Anarise, although my father's heart lies with my mother, he made a promise to my Grandfather that he would protect and rule Anarise and he is ~~a~~ a loyal man. Imagin will only be his wife by name and nothing else. It's pretty weird being an 18 year old and your dad's about to marry someone else but I guess it's normal in Anarise and if I want to be king one day, I'll have to get use to it.

There is a substance here that many people use, illegally but no one really enforces that law, as everyone does it. They call it 'stone', I haven't yet seen it but from what I am told, it is a specific type of stone that you breath into your

body via your nose. I suppose it could be the equivalent ~~to~~ to locaine on Earth but I don't think it's as powerful.

As it is such dense terrain here, many people use stone rather than scavenging for food, which is really bizarre.

After my father's wedding I met the Emperor's daughter Princess Mia, she too has to marry someone from a royal family. We connected on a level I have never experienced before and didn't know what to make of it.

Once a week there is ~~also~~ a day of silence, this is created for people to think about themselves, life and others. Many great laws and traditions have come from this day as people have a chance to really think about problems.

My family, the Hericles family, has been in control of Anarise for millions of years now and throughout all of this time we ~~pose~~ possess a special gift within the male aires. Living male descendants of the Hericles line can speak through their minds and I don't mean guess what someone is saying, you can hear their actual voice inside your ~~head~~ head, whether they are simply thinking or directing it ~~at~~ at you, you can hear it all. So on the silent days, I don't go crazy because I at least have my father to listen to.

~~My~~ My family has been in a bitter feud for thousands of years with the Penicles family. ~~We are related~~ Many millions of years ago, around the time Hericles family first took power. A King Hericles had ~~to~~ two sons and on his death bed he named his eldest son his successor. This infuriated the younger son and he left Anarise to start a new family line and

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rule nearby planet Versimi. Ever since then none of our family members have ever gotten along. My father tried to reach out to the now king of Versimi, Sion, but his response was one day he will seize control over Anarise once, and for all.

My father now had to be prepared for any form of attack on any day. I knew this worried my father as he was not a violent man but he made a promise to my Grandfather and he would at any cost keep that promise.

For the first time in thousands of years, silent day was broken.

The Perciles family attacked, without warning and hard. The battle lasted an hour before ~~th~~ our troops could ~~push~~ push them out of the palace. The Perciles first aim was kill my mother and capture my father. This day was no longer the ~~the~~ 'silent day' it was the day of mourning. ~~But countries did~~ but countries couldn't wait for their leader to mourn and cry they needed someone assertive and in control, which is why I quickly took over my father's promise to my Grandfather as assumed the role of king. Of course I needed a wife but that would come in due time. The hope that my father was still alive pushed me along. Within a week of the attack, I was married to Mia. Although I ~~wasn't~~ ~~couldn't~~ ~~couldn't~~ say I loved Mia, I loved my country and my parents. It was their strength that kept me going, hoping my mother left us painlessly and that my father would one day return. The attack that Perciles was about to reverse was going to be on an enormous scale, for someone with parents who didn't believe in violence, the Perciles would never think this possible.

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Start here.

With my new wife by my side I had unlimited resources and manpower. I was going to attack with 8000 men on my side and I was going to come back with 8002 men. One being my father and one being the Perciles king, Victor. If my father happened to be dead Victor ~~Ab~~ would most likely disappear in a sand storm or remained locked in my dungen for the rest of his life.

Either way, I had planning to do. It was a very lucky thing that my father was a likable king, many of the men living in Anarise volunteered their help. Everyone was ~~Ab~~ hoping for a safe return of the rightful king- especially me.

~~As time~~ As the days went by my excitement and hope grew dramatically, the Perciles wouldn't know what hit them!