

**The Myth of Foundation**

Ryan Woods

Beyond the Ages' timeless running stream  
That flows forever onward from the Spring  
That taps the abyssal seas of Nowhere, lie  
The Giants' spatial realms of cosmic rest.  
The sound of Dawn on Founder's pipe awoke  
The Giants from their thoughtless slumber, to  
Their waking life of conscious actions. Thus  
Ordained to form the lands on which man treads,  
The Giants set about their work. And first  
They stepped and raised the hills around their feet  
And sank their soles in valleys deep and strange.  
Their hands swooped down and beat away the earth  
That blocked the sea, releasing waters from  
The sunken deep. And Founder rent the skies  
To pour forth water, clear and shining on  
The land the Giants packed and shaped and molded.  
And fairies sprang from crashing waves where deep  
And skyborn waters met, and sang the woods  
And fields and flowers all to life upon  
The stony earth. And Essence rose in his  
Most nascent form, invigorating beasts  
Of land and sea. The fairies sang their souls  
Into the creatures man and demon; thus  
They are no more, while demons roam the Earth  
And haunt the minds of men. To murder, steal,  
Deceive, and all such evils are the work  
Of these great fiends upon the hearts of man.  
There was a time when these foul souls  
Were kept away from man. The Giants held  
The souls at bay and stored them in a stone.  
The Demonstone was gathered in the hands  
Of all four Giants, East and West and North  
And South, and thrust into celestial realms  
Beyond the touch of man. But later, when  
The Giants heard the call to leave the Earth  
And journey through the realms of time, the Stone

Returned in blazing fire and smote the race  
Of dragons from the world, upheaving stone  
And field and mount and sea to drown the Earth.  
But Founder, who for thoughts unknown did send  
The demons back, had mercy on the race  
Of man and plucked him from the storm. And man  
Returned to wild Earth where demons roamed  
Devouring helpless souls. So man devised  
A great society to battle all  
The fiends that walked the world. And, thus, you see  
Today that we are still at fearsome war,  
And demons walk among us.