

The history of all things, as far as dating is concerned, is infinite. Time is merely an invention of humans, used to measure existence. However in truth, there is no such measurement. For in the vast chaotic darkness of the universe, there is no one beginning or end point. There never was, and never will be. Though as far as civilizations and material life are concerned, there are many beginnings and many ends in which time has never had the pleasure of concretely documenting. For all of eternity there has been the primordial couple, the eternal pair. This pair is the Moon, who is the round glowing mother all things, and the Sun, who is the fiery illuminating father of all things. Together throughout eternity they have created and destroyed many lifetimes on an infinite number of different planets throughout the cosmos.

This is the purpose of the Sun and the Moon. Together they roam, looking for planets to set up shop, if you will. One day they came upon a particularly fertile and desirable planet, that which is referred to now as Earth. The planet was covered completely in an abundance of black water. This watery sphere just sat there waiting for the creators of life to come along and shape it into something brilliant. When they discovered this beautiful little planet, the Sun and Moon were overjoyed. Such a perfect specimen to create their new world! The pair immediately went to work, dancing their heavenly tango around the planet, the gravitational force of their bodies combining to push and pull the water every which way. They collected storm clouds in the atmosphere, filled with an enormous portion of the water that was once below. With a vast majority of it retained, the couple continued to violently displace the rest of the water upon the crust of the planet. This created geologic land structures such as mountains and caverns, valleys and peaks. The land, which was once flat, now was carved into an intricate landscape.

The water that still remained in the clouds was transformed into a cosmic stew, the essence of new life. When finally they allowed the rain to fall, all different forms of life grew from the fresh, moist exposed soil. Trees, grass, flowers, and vegetation were among the first forms of life on

Earth. From the soil also rose creatures of every shape and size from the killer whale to the cricket. In the respect of what is referred to as time, the planet was transformed in a matter of days into a lush, vibrant ecosystem full of life and wonder.

This new world pleased the Sun and the Moon greatly. They decided this would be the perfect setting to start their new family. From the cosmic rain the couple created their 7 children. They had 3 girls and 4 boys, each a color from the prism, named respectively so. The girls were called Pink, Yellow and Orange. The boys were called Red, Blue, Green and Purple. Each of their children were in charge of specific properties. Pink was love, Yellow was courage, Orange was curiosity, Blue was fear, Green was instinct, Red was passion and Purple was creativity. Like most celestial beings, the children naturally paired themselves off into couples. However, Purple felt like the odd one out, not really having a specific sibling that he felt paired with.

It was not in Purple's nature to sit around and feel sorry for himself. Instead Purple decided to create a companion. He did so by taking fertile water and mixing it with sand from the most beautiful tropical of beaches of shores on Earth. He moistened the glistening sand with the fertile water and began to mold another who looked much like himself, except it was female. When he finished, he breathed life into the mouth of his twin, sandy fleshed companion.

Purple's siblings, who were all kind of heart, gathered around to inspect Purple's new friend. They were not sure what to call her at first. Her flesh was not a specific color, like theirs. It was sort of a cool, pale Earthy tone (rightfully so, having be molded from a property of the Earth). They decided to make up a name for the color of her flesh and called her Manilla. Collectively each of the siblings gave Manilla attributes from their properties. Manilla thus possessed the abilities to love, be courageous, be curious, feel fear, be instinctive, feel passionate and of course, be creative. Purple was most pleased with his creation, and his siblings seemed to share his sentiment. Together they all celebrated, dancing, drinking and singing joyous songs late into the day.

All seemed wonderful, until night fell and Purple laid with his new companion. While sleeping, Manilla's molecules, which were extremely fertile, began to multiply and spawn themselves into replicas of Manilla. When morning came, there were now hundreds of copies of Manilla everywhere on the Earth's surface. The children thought this was most delightful, especially Purple who thought that now no matter where he went he would never be alone. This circumstance, however, quickly became vexatious as the Sun and the Moon realized something was amiss on Earth. When they saw that one of their children had decided to take it upon themselves to create a new being in their own image, the Sun and Moon were furious.

As the mother and father of all things, it was their exclusive rite to create life. While it is true that there was no specific rule that stated no one may create life other than them, it was certainly implied by the amount of respect in which they demanded from all things, their children especially. The parents saw this not as an innocent act, but as an unsavory form of rebellion from their children. In a loud thunderous voice the Sun reprimanded not only Purple, but all of his children for believing that they could get away with such an audacious act. He told them that he and their mother would now flood the earth's surface, killing all living creatures especially the copies of Manilla which now wandered about aimlessly. This flood would last for many days, until every last copy of Manilla was depleted. Afterwards, they would recess the water back to normal levels, and once again rain down the cosmic waters to recreate the original land dwelling creatures whom would parish.

It was not a secret that they all stood up for each other, Purple and his siblings, nor is it surprising that they would defend him and his creation in their hour of need. Just as the destructive rains began to fall upon the Earth, the children whisked the original Manilla away with them and flew into outer-space where they hid her among the stars. While they were gone, the Sun and the Moon danced their epic waltz of destruction, creating not only flooding from rain, but massive waves of destruction which crashed upon every shore on Earth. Together they destroyed everything, just as they had done millions of times before. However, considering that this was only a minor set back and they had not taken up residence at this planet for very long,

the Sun and the Moon refused to simply abandon it and move on to build another world else where. Hence why they resorted to this sort of cleansing and rebirth of this single planet.

After about the equivalent of 6 months human time, the Sun and Moon had successfully rid the Earth from the plague of Manilla, and everything was back to normal again. The children had decided to give their parents this little extra time to cool off before approaching them. When they did, they bowed down before their parents, for these children were no fools. They knew that the Mother and Father of all life could easily vanquish theirs as well. They kowtowed to the great creators, seeking their forgiveness and pleaded for them to hear their case. Mother Moon implored her children to speak their piece. They told their parents that they respected them above all else in the cosmos, but were not happy with their decision to destroy Purple's creation. They did not think that it was fair for him to be alone in his endeavors, and that he should not be any less happy than the rest of them. They also told their parents of how splendid Manilla was with all of the gifts in which they bestowed upon her. She was unlike any other living creature on Earth, and everyone adored her so.

The Sun and the Moon may be the most powerful and ultimate beings, but that does not mean that they lack compassion and understanding. Together, they had empathy for their children and their desires to preserve Manilla. They decided that the original Manilla may continue to exist, however there must be ground rules set for her continuation. First of all, they had to do something about her multiplication habit. Being made up of mostly water, it is impossible for Manilla to not be fertile and not multiply. However, at the rate at which Manilla was going, the planet would be over populated in a simple matter of weeks. Hence, Manilla had to be restricted to the same rules of mating as every other living creature on Earth.

The Sun and the Moon reassured Purple that his original creation would remain with him, however all future generations of Manilla would be both male and female, and would find delight and solace in each other's company. Much like Purple himself whom Manilla was modeled after, the future generations would feel the same longing to share life with another. This created the

ultimate plight of Manilla's children, searching to find stability in one another. Without both genders, their souls would be heavily unbalanced.

The Sun and the Moon also decreed that while the original copy of Manilla could stay with Purple for eternity, the continuing generations must have a natural life span just the same as all other creatures on Earth. This meant that eventually they too would die, and their bodies would return back to the cosmic fiber in which they originated. This accounted for the problem of overpopulation and taxation on the Earth's resources.

Finally it was ruled that all future generations of Manilla would be subject to certain ignorance, which would separate the original Manilla from her children. For Manilla was created in the image of the children of the cosmos, thus giving her eternal wisdom which was shared by no other creature on Earth. By doing so, the future generations of Manilla would have no recollection of their origin, nor of any other fact in which they did not invent themselves. Everything in life would be a mystery to them.

So it was, and so it has been since that fateful encounter in Earth's history. Purple and Manilla became a divine couple, just as the other children, spending the rest of their lifetimes together. Manilla's children, all possessing the original gifts bestowed upon her by the celestial children, went on to inhabit Earth for many a generation. The Sun and the Moon reside above, watching over all that is good, keeping order in places that are not. The heavenly mother and father, the eternal guardians, the divine creators and destroyers of all things that is, all things that were, and all that is to come, keep watch over their little planet until the day arrives in which they feel it is time to move on.