

## God's Seven Spirits

By A. C. Zito

In the beginning, before there was anything else there was only God. And before He created anything else He created The Seven Spirits. And the spirits ruled their seven empires. There was, first and foremost, the elf empire and with it was the first of the seven spirits, the elf king, Galantius. He was head of the other six spirits. The other spirits thought of him as their guardian who watched over their lands that connected the seven empires. The other six included Queen Zoria the dog spirit who ruled over her empire; King Mathias the horse spirit who ruled over his empire; Queen Sadie the rabbit spirit who ruled over her empire; Queen Florence the dolphin spirit who ruled over her empire; King Damien the hawk spirit who ruled over his empire; and King Quentin the lion spirit who ruled over his empire.

One day, countless years after their empires were created; an occurrence took place in the Zoria Empire. So Galantius called Zoria up to his halls and told Zoria about the occurrence:

"Queen Zoria, you are needed in your empire. You will be needed to take the form of a mortal dog and guide one of your own back into the white light. The mortal has fallen ill and has been taken by the evil ones. His white light is faltering. He has been turning to the dark side." Queen Zoria didn't know what to say. She had never dealt with the darkness in her empire before. She had heard stories from other empires dealing with the evil ones but however they happened to stumble into her empire, she hadn't a clue.

"My empire is my number one priority. Send me into a mortal form, and I will guide this mortal back to safety." Queen Zoria answered. King Galantius nodded and gave her a potion to drink. She didn't think twice; down it went, she disappeared in a blink of an eye. Queen Zoria was brought to the front doorstep of the boy. He barely had enough time for he felt the white light leaving him. Then, suddenly, a feeling came over him to go check his door. There stood Queen Zoria. She spoke:

"I am Queen Zoria, the queen who reigns over the empire you reside in. The white light is leaving you, and I'm here to help."

Years and years went by where the boy was nourished back to health by the company of the mortal dog being by his side. They became great companions, and the boy soon found himself back in good terms with the white light. The story lives on in the seven empires and if one ever feels like there is darkness being stirred in their empire then they look around each other and nod knowing what it means: one of the seven spirits is on their way down to live amongst them and banish the evil ones from whence they came.

The End