

BOOK ONE IN THE MOTHERWORLD SERIES

SHE

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THE MOTHERWORLD SERIES

BOOK I

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INTRODUCTION

"I heard it all began as a distant roaring," the first told the other, nodding his great shaggy head. "While it was heard by all...no one knew at the time...no one could have foretold that it was *her*."

The two guardians sat back to back at the edge of their appointed solar system, peering in opposite directions into the vastness of space. They had nearly an eon of watch to get through. Who could blame them wanting to tell stories?

"Are you seriously expecting me to believe," he said gesturing, "that that lovely bit of blue, green and fluffy white sphere down there, was once a.....a...girl?"

"Oh not just that...and not just ANY girl," spoke the first, a look of rapture upon his features. "She was Lyndelyn...well of wells.... soul of souls. Such a girl as has not existed for more than 10,000," he sighed deeply, crossing his hands over his heart.

"Sorry. 10,000 what?" asked the other, rather abashed he didn't know.

"Why 10,000 ETCB's of course!"

"Sorry again," stuttered the other, "what are those?"

"Earth's That Could Be' of course. Goodness!" the first remarked, "Truly, has your grandfather taught you nothing?"

"Wasn't very good at lessons I'm afraid," the other replied regretfully. "I would be most grateful if you would fill me in, that is us being on watch here together and all."

"You see them...down there," the first guardian gestured again towards the blue/green/white planet.

"Yup," said the second. That much he could follow.

"Well..." replied the first, putting hand to mouth to whisper conspiratorially, "they're getting bored." He raised his eyebrows and gave a long slow wink to his partner.

"Bored?" Replied the second, befuddled.

"You know...greed...corruption...power...violence...murder...war...fowling up the atmosphere...all that **KID** stuff. It's just not the fun it used to be." He nudged the

other and winked again. Tightening his lips and puffing out his cheeks, he burst out, "They're figuring it out!"

"They are?" asked the other, looking down at the planet again, surprised.

"Yeah...you remember, don't cha? When **we** went through that bit," replied the first tearing up.

"You mean...?" The second guardian gazed down at the planet, eyes wide.

"Yeah," the first guardian's chin trembled with emotion, and he wiped away a tear. "The kids are growing up! Well not all of 'em of course. But enough of 'em as can make a difference are finally gettin` completely bored with all those adolescent type shenanigans. They are finally realizing that what they are after is **true enjoyment**. You know...the only REAL fun is when everyone's having it. And that's where SHE comes in," he affirmed with a solemn nod of the head.

"She does?" replied the second. "What does she come in?"

"Not **what** you oaf...it's more of a **where, and a how**, and maybe even a **who**...if you catch my meaning," The first replied with a proud grin. "Yup SHE's nudging them all along."

The second guardians look of befuddlement surpassed all his others up to now. "Can't you just go on and tell me...the whole thing...I mean...from the beginning. We got time, right?"

The first guardian tut-tutted his colleagues' serious lack of education. Then rubbed his chin considering, "Aye, that we do...that we do. Well you know that every once in a great while, an enormous chance is taken...in this case of course, it proved to be well worth the risk. But even though tremendous calculations are made beforehand, in the end no one really knows what will happen," spoke the first guardian.

The other raised his brows in the most beseeching manner yet spoke not a word.

"Why, to put the soul of an entire world into a single body? It's nearly unheard of. But it was desperate times you see," the first continued.

"Oh...I see," replied the other, not really seeing at all, but quite impressed by the gravitas of his co-worker.

"SO...even though she had been chosen for the task, no one could have ever predicted what would actually happen....because well..." The first guardian looked at the second who had assumed the story listening posture with the most absurdly pleading expression possible.

“Oh alright then, very well,” the first succumbed. He took a deep breath and removed his hat, a sign that what he was about to say was sacred.

“Once upon a time, long, long ago,” the first guardian began, assuming the official story telling posture, which made the second absolutely wriggle with glee. “About 4.5 billion years ago to be more accurate, and on the very opposite edge of our Supercluster here, was a lovely galaxy with the most adorable solar system that had thirteen of the cutest little planets. On one of the planets was an island in a vast ocean, where a family lived that had a young girl...