Through My Eyes

By azmom2624

Chapter 2

I left early in the morning in the Hovercat and headed toward Mumm-Rana's White Pyramid. I wasn't quite sure why I thought that she would be the one that could help me, but my gut told me that it would be true. The trip took me nearly an hour, so to pass the time, I once again tried to understand the old man's message. I thought I had a pretty good idea about some of the message, but thought that it would be best to confer with Mumm-Rana.

Soon enough, I reached the valley where her Pyramid was located. As usual, the valley gave off a sense of peace and tranquility, a feeling of welcome that had put many a troubled heart at ease. Just as I reached the perimeter of the Pyramid, a door opened on the side. I guess that she was expecting me. I landed the Hovercat close by and walked in the doorway, following the stunning white passageway to Mumm-Rana's main chamber.

I think that I should explain a few things about Mumm-Rana. Most people who hear her name immediately associate her with Mumm-Ra, the once Ever Living embodiment of Evil. But Mumm-Rana was Mumm-Ra's complete opposite; a servant of the Ancient Spirits of Goodness and always willing to help out the Thundercats in our time of need. While Mumm-Ra had glorified in darkness and decay, Mumm-Rana represented all things beautiful and full of light.

Now, you are probably wondering why I speak of Mumm-Ra in the past tense. Well, that's a very long story and one that I cannot go into right now. I will just say that Mumm-Ra underestimated my wife's god and it cost him his immortal life.

As I entered the Main Chamber, I was mesmerized by how beautiful the room appeared. All around were pillars of white alabaster and painting of pale pink papyrus plants on the walls. Towering above me were four statues of gentle, feminine, animal like gods; an ibis, badger, horse, and stag.These statues surrounded a large, round reflecting pool filled with crystal clear water, and at the end of the chamber was an indention in the wall with a picture of an upside down moon balanced on a thin shaft of light. The moon was pointing towards what appeared to be an egyptian closed eye. In front of the indention was a simple egyptian sleeping couch. This is where I found Mumm-Rana waiting for me.

"Welcome, my friend," she said, "I sensed that you were coming. You have a question that troubles you and are wondering if I can help you find the answer, correct?"

I was dumb founded! It's amazing how she knows thing and I felt a lot better about my decision in coming here. As I stood there, I saw her raise a hand and magically, another couch appeared across from her own.

"Please, come sit and let us see if we can find the answer you seek."

I walked over and sat down. I will admit, even though I knew that she was on our side, I still felt some apprehension of her, and maybe just a little bit of awe. She gracefully seated herself on her own couch and raised her hand again. Between us a low table with a plate of fruit and cheese and a flagon of wine with glasses appeared.

"Most likely it will take us a while to discuss this problem of yours, so I thought refreshments would be necessary. I do hope that you like honeyed wine."

"Um, yes, I do," I said to her, "but it's a bit early in the morning for alcohol." I tried to laugh a bit, but it sounded pathetic. Mumm-Rana smiled, taking no notice of my discomfort and waved her hand over the table. The wine was replaced with a pitcher of Berbil fruit juice.

"So, " she began, "tell me what has brought you here today.

Slowly, I began to tell her of the strange man and his warning. She listened patiently and only asked that I tell her word for word what the man had said to me. It took a while for me to remember the warning exactly as the man had said, but eventually I was able to remember the exact wording.

"An ancient evil will soon return, but not in the form that you remember and he will possess a power even older than himself. In order for you to defeat him, you must believe. The body is only a shell, the spirit lives on. Your wife holds the answer. Believe or all you love will be lost."

I paused for a moment then continued, "I think I already figured out the part about the ancient evil. The only ancient evil that I know of is Mumm-Ra. The part about the body just being a shell and the spirit living on is what helped me come to that conclusion. But the rest of the riddle is hard to understand."

Mumm-Rana sat back for a minute, her forehead furrowed in thought. Finally she looked at me, a small frown caressing her lips.

"You are probably right about Mumm-Ra being the ancient evil and I think I may understand about parts about the power being far older than him and your wife holding the answer, but in order for you understand as well, I must tell you a bit about the powers of good and evil and their origins."

Knowing that her explanation might take a while, I poured myself a glass of juice and grabbed a few pieces of fruit, grateful for her foresight. In my hurry to get here, I had forgotten to eat breakfast and I was starving. I sat back comfortably and prepared to listen to her story.

"Many eons ago," she began, "The land was in turmoil. The people and creatures of this planet felt lost. Two great powerful beings decided to balance out the chaos, and created both good and evil. For many centuries, the residents of Earth were in harmony, embracing both the good and evil within themselves, but eventually the people wanted more, a leading force to command them, something that they could touch and see. So the beings of good and evil, known as gods, created demi-gods for the people to worship."

"The people were grateful for these demi-gods and prayed to them for help and guidance, even building statues and houses of worship to honor them. Many of these Demi-gods were named so that the people could direct a prayer to a certain being. Thus were born Amun-Ra, Osiris, Isis, Anubis, Seth, Bath, and many others."

She paused while I refilled my plate, then continued.

"Only one group of people refused to follow these demi-gods. They stayed true to the original being of Good, whom they named Jehovah. Although they acknowledged the god of Evil, whom they named Lucifer, they refused to worship him. This infuriated Lucifer and he swore that he would destroy these people and over the years he tried to do just that, even getting the followers of the Demi-gods to enslave them. But always the God of Good protected the people, calling them Hebrews, the Chosen of God.

While this was going on, some of the demi-gods found that they were bored with the worship of the Egyptian people and left them to become the gods of the Greek and Roman people. Knowing that there would be strife among the different demi-god worshiping people, the God of Good decided that there should be four beings of good for the Egyptian people and a creature of good to help the people transition to the worship of just one god. Thus he chose the best of his angels to become the four Spirits of Goodness that you see represented by the statues in this room. I was chosen as their handmaiden.

He also chose His most favored and obedient angel to be born human and die a martyr with all of the people's sins upon his shoulders. His main goal while alive was to convince the people to worship the one God who had helped to create the world. This began the religion called Christianity, of which you wife is a follower."

I nodded at this part, having heard the story of this particular prophet from Linda, but after hearing it from Mumm-Rana, I finally understood the very importance of my wife's belief.

She waited for me to completely comprehend, then continued.

"As you might have guessed, the god of Evil was not happy about this arrangement, so he created his own spirits of Evil from his most wicked demons and chose as their servant the one we knew as Mumm-Ra to be their champion and instrument of chaos. Even with the Spirits of Evil and Mumm-Ra to bring despair to the people, the new religion spread until it became the most wide spread belief in the world. To counter this new religion, Lucifer ordered his demons to go out and create hate, greed, and war on a scale never seen before."

She stopped for a moment, thinking about something, then her eyes widened in what appeared to be surprise. She immediately locked her eyes onto mine.

"It may be very fortuitous that your wife showed up in this era."

"Fortuitous?" I said, wondering what she meant. "How?"

"Your wife came from a time when the new religion was at it's strongest point, and from what I have seen of her faith, she is a very strong believer in the God of Good. She helped in bringing down a great evil once before, it is quite possible that she can do it again. But she will need help. I am willing to extend my power to her when necessary, but she will need something else."

I waited for her to continue, but when she said nothing, I had to ask.

"What else will she need?"

Mumm-Rana leaned back and sighed. "I'm not sure of that yet. I will need time to ponder this part of the puzzle. But I would suggest to you to talk to your wife about this. She may also have some insight into this mystery."

I nodded my head and stood up, thanking her for all of her help and left. When I stepped outside, I saw that the sun was high over head. I had been here for several hours and I had better get home quickly. On the ride home, I thought about how I would explain all of this to Linda. I knew that she wouldn't be to happy with me for not telling her sooner, but she is a forgiving woman, or at least she is under normal circumstances.

Lately, she had been a bit moody and I was wondering if she was about to start her monthly cycle. I usually tried to stay out of her way when that happened, but this time I wouldn't be so lucky.

Sooner then expected, I arrived at the Tower and searched for my love, hoping she was in a good mood. I found her in the Kitchen, pounding away at some dough on a floured table. I snuck up behind her, kissing her on the sensitive part of her neck. Depending how she reacted should give me a clue as to how she is feeling right now.

She shivered and leaned back, looking up at me with a smile.

"And what have you been up to today?" she asked me with a grin.

I smiled back at her, glad to see she was happy. "Not much, just went to visit Mumm-Rana. She was helping me with a small problem that I was having."

Linda put the beaten dough into a pan and placed it in the oven. While she did this, I cleaned off the table, wanting to aid her and have a clean place for us to talk. She kissed me on the cheek in appreciation and walked over to the sink.

"What problem?" she asked as she washed off her hands.

I waited until she sat down before I told her about the old man and my conversation with Mumm-Rana. She sat quietly while I explained everything, her expression never changing. After I finished, I waited for her to say something, but she just sat there, saying nothing.

"Um, Beautiful?" I said after minutes of intense silence..

"This happened last night?" she asked, finally speaking.

I nodded.

"And you're just telling me this now?"

Again I nodded, wondering what she was thinking.

She stood up and walked to the window, looking out at the distant horizon.

"Why didn't you tell me about this last night?" she asked, never moving from the window. I stood up and walked over to her, putting my arms around her.

"I wanted to check out a few things first before I told you, you know, so that I could have more information."

Out of no where, Linda flung up her arms, breaking my hold on her and swung around, facing me with fury on her face.

"So you decided to talk to some one else first, instead of discussing this with me, KNOWING that this thing has to do directly with me?!!!"

I was stunned. I knew she might be a little mad at me, but I never imagined that she would be this upset! She started jabbing me in the chest with her finger, causing me to back up quickly.

"Did it ever occur to you that maybe I might know what that crazy old man might have been talking about! NO! Because you never said a thing to me! Did you ever think that maybe I should have gone with you to Mumm-Rana's so that we could work this out together?! NO! and you know why? Because apparently, YOU DON'T THINK!!!"

Then, she backed off and started sniffing the air, her eyes getting large.

"My Bread!"

She grabbed some mitts, ran to the oven and pulled out the now smoking pan, throwing it into the sink and pouring water over it. She waved away the billowing steam and smoke, coughing in the process.

"Now look what you've done!" she wailed. "It's ruined!"

She started crying and I pulled her into my arms, trying to comfort her.

Oh, don't worry about it Beautiful," I said to her, hoping to sooth her, "It's only some burnt bread."

I laughed a little bit, expecting her to join in, but she wasn't in the mood for laughter. She pushed me away and glared at me.

"You think this is funny?! Well, of course you do. You haven't been here all day working on it!"

"What is going on with you today?" I asked, knowing that there was something else that was bothering her.

As she strode towards the door, she yelled, "Oh, forget it! You wouldn't understand!"

I watched Linda walk away and started to wonder what in the Hells of Thundera was going on! In the 14 years that I had known her, she had never acted like this without some kind of good reason. Maybe I should talk to Pumyra about this. She had done some intensive studies on human anatomy and physiology and maybe she could help me understand why my normally sweet wife was acting like some kind of wild She-Cat.