

“The Elemental Saga” written by Raj Shah, Age 11

The Elemental Saga

May the world live in harmony, and may nature's magic survive forever.

I hear the elements calling me
From a land vast and free
It lies across an endless sea
Like it comes straight from a dream.

The first one I hear
Is the element of fire.
A tongue of flame
A flicker of blaze
The wildest
The strongest
Of them all.
I listen to its call.
It burns red-hot
With a heat I never thought
Could ever exist.
Amongst the haze of the mist.
Fire is racing cheetah
Spreading fire wherever it goes.
Its padded paws as it runs
It is fueled by the sun
Its pricked ears
Alert of anything near
It has ruled the savannah for many years.
Fire is the ruiner of Earth
And the renewer of new life
At the same time.
That's what makes fire shine.
It burns through canyons
Valleys
And grasslands
Reminding them all
Who is the master
The symbol of power
The spell-caster
The leader of them all
The ruler over all
Fire.

While the flame may flicker
And the land may burn
There is a savior to the land
One who lets droplets churn.
Drip!
Drop!
Plop!
Plip!
Falling from the sky
Splashing into puddles
A heaven of rain.
This is water
Who relieves the world of pain.
Water is smooth
Calm
Beautiful
And serene,
Colorful
Vibrant
Living
And pristine.
But when a specific season comes
Water appears and brings no fun.
It swirls
Amazing at first glance
But then it pours
In torrents of unending
Rainfall.
The world floods with water
Waves arc into huge tsunamis
And wild hurricanes ravage
Over and over
Both the savior and the
Destroyer.
As the enemy of fire
It tries to inspire
Spreading peace
And doing what it needs to do
To ensure the balance of the
World.

As I gaze up at the gray sky
Cloudy and raining heavily
I see something that startles me.

A flash of light
Sparking through the night
The companion of rain
Is here to fight.
Zap!
Zip!
Blap!
Blip!
It is an extreme force
Filled with energy
And power
The element of lightning is no coward.
It rises to the challenge, strong and bold
It abides the rules that nature has told
It fizzes with electricity
In its every pore
And high in the sky, it soars.
Like a golden phoenix
An angel from heaven
It is the destruction of ignorance
And the bringer of illumination
To the land below it.
The thunder cracks
And the lightning flashes
Leaving the forest damaged with its repeated slashes
Because no matter what happens
No matter the damage dealt
To the starry pelt
Below,
The streak of light
Must keep the balance
Between life and death
Love and hate
And coexistence in nature.

Look far north
Where the freezing cold comes forth
And far south
To the lands where no one will hear your shout
It is a place
Harsh
Unforgiving
And cold
Animals must hunt

Dig
And do what they need
To survive
No matter what.
Vast, empty stretches of land
Covered with a thick blue sheen, so grand
It is ice.
Ice is blue
White
Gray
And everything in between.
It is a fantastic array of vibrant colors
Glorious
Yet frosty.
Gleaming with ferocity
And the wild nature of the snow-capped lands
In the extremes, far away from the sands
Ice is the winter goddess' hand.
Ice roars
Calling forth death
Like a demon's breath.
Ice is a razor-sharp sword
Fragile and utterly cold
Strong and pure, behold.
Crack!
THOOM!
Ice is a jewel-hilted saber
Of clear substance.
For some, ice is the killer of life
A dagger of strife
And hardship.
And for others, ice brings color
To lives.
Through the eyes of a polar bear
He desires ice here and there
As ice is his god
His soul
His element.
The bear possesses the ice's spirit
Forever
And ever.
Even when it drifts to the stars
The ice will never be far.

What lies under the ground?
What resides without a sound?
Even though it is ignored
It is still there
It is the spirit of
Earth.
Earth isn't just land
It is sand
And rocks
And much more
And soil
And life
And the boiling magma of the core.
Earth shapes our land
Annihilates, then builds again.
In the form of earthquakes
Landslides
Volcanoes
And even sandstorms
Earth is wild, furious
The creator
Of everything.
Earth is an elephant
Heavy and powerful
It is the god of the planet
And rises to the tests
That Mother Earth sets
For it.
Earth makes up our planets
Our comets, asteroids
Even our universe
A giant void
Particles, swirling atoms
The core of everything
The tools of our creation
And the tools of our destruction.

Everywhere you go
Whether it rains or snows
The wind is always there
Whooshing, swirling, everywhere
As delicate as a princess' hair
Yet very sneaky, beware.
The wind is constantly on the move

Following its destiny to another place soon
He doesn't stay fixed, like the crescent moon.
The wind is the nomad, the traveler of the elements.
Wind soars through the sky
Like a carefree red-tailed hawk,
The wind rushes through the air like an echoing, unending
Song.
Like it was meant to be
All along.
The wind trusts its instincts
To carry it to the next place
Slow and steady wins all races.
But in some and quite a few cases,
The air changes its mind
It's had enough of peace
Now anger he will find.
Tornadoes sweep
Through vast plains
And forests
Scattering grains
And eagle's nests
Swaying trees
Waving grass
Sending debris flying here and there.
Whistle!
Swish!
Swoosh!
Animals cower before this unreal force
They wonder, what is its source?
The truth is- the wind is the power of the universe
And it is part of the elements, one of the first
It was wind and air that created the first animals
They could only breathe with much-needed oxygen.
The wind gave birth and watched them grow
The first seeds of life it sowed
But then, every year
Wind destroys to rebuild
A cycle of fear.

As day turns to night
Darkness swoops in, an evil knight
The dark overpowers, consumes
Who will protect the Earth from the abyss and its fumes?
The guardian of the galaxy rises into the air

It is shaped like a smooth crescent, with dramatic flair
It is the moon
It is a circle of white
Which shines in the night
Ever so bright.
It glows with a pure intensity
The strongest force the world has ever seen
The moon is a wolf
Howling, splitting the silence
Fierce yet loyal.
It knows what to do and follows its code
In this abode
Of dark.
And its gaping, hungry jaws
Like a shark.
The moon protects, provides reassurance
It is a creation filled with vibrance
Radiance
And transparency.
The moon can be a curved scimitar
Gleaming wickedly
The moon is the trickiest element you will ever see.
Sometimes pure, sometimes mean
The moon is like the ice
Yet 3 times colder.
The moon is like the wind
Yet 5 suns older.
The moon is a symbol of peace through pain
Fire through rain
Pride through shame.
The moon is who you seek
For repentance
This element will comfort you
Through everything.

Someone provides light throughout the day
Without the color it provides,
Life would be gray.
Someone rises through the sky without a say
This element does everything in its own way.
Who rises every day
No matter spring, winter, or fall?
Who keeps the darkness at bay
And is the brightest of them all?

This is the sun
A glowing sphere of luminous light
Oh, what a sight!
It radiates warmth and sunshine through the air
It circles in the sky without a care.
The sun is a lion, roaring proudly
It rules over lands lush and green
It shakes its billowing golden mane
With a brightness similar to the sun's rays.
The sun may seem nice and friendly at first
But when it is high in the sky you will die from thirst.
The sun beats down
Like an army of yellow warriors
Emitting unbearable heat
Coming down, down, down
Marching through the land
Creating blistering sands.
The sun does what it wants
It's very unpredictable
Sometimes cool, sometimes hot
It is
The element of sun cannot be manageable.

All of the elements live in harmony
Like a council, a group, of many entities
But there was one element that flowed through everyone
The most ancient- older than the sun
It is the power of soul- it makes all elements one.
The soul element is the barrier and the portal
Between the real world and the elements.
Soul is the purple vapor
Flowing through all
Providing the energy, the spirit, that resides in all.
If the elements were puppets, then soul would be the puppeteer
If the elements were a crystal ball, then soul would be the seer.
Soul is mystical, magical
And fantastical.
Without it, the other elements would be like a puppet without a string
And a crystal ball without the magic to make it sing.
Soul is the spirit, quick and invisible
But it is required to make everything work.
Soul is the heart and the dragon's eye,
The wings of a bird that let it fly.
Soul is what controls the ways of the world,

And how the other sources work- in the universe.
Together with soul the elements reunite
And bond together without putting up a fight.
Soul is the most difficult to harness
To use it, you must try hard, yes.
Soul is all of the elements plus the creation,
And its values are pure determination.
Soul may not be obvious, but it is the main thing
It is the emperor of all, the king
That brings the elements together, that makes the power ring.

I hear the elements calling me
From a land vast and free
It lies across an endless sea
Like it comes straight from a dream.

Fire, water, lightning and ice,
Sun, moon, wind, and earth.
Each power represents a form of light
With soul to end the search.

Each element is important to this cycle of life
As they protect and destroy the earth, once, twice, and thrice.
They bind together and form a magical force
Of nature- that's the strongest source.

While these wild fantasies of mine may not be true
They represent something very real.
Mother Nature is the pride of Earth
And we must strive to protect it.

THE END

Plus, these elements are derived from my story/book ,
You will be caught in its net if you dare to look.
It's about a magician boy in another world,
He has to defeat a dark magician, while staying loyal and bold.
He meets many friends and enemies on the way,
And each character has their own say.
Is it about his journey through the world
Seeking answers and uncovering secrets untold.
The name of this book is "The Resurrection of the Gems",
Because the main character is the one who has to resurrect them.

Look for it on Amazon in 2024!
It has mythical creatures and magic and much much more!
It is a fantasy novel,
Just wait for the amazing plot to unravel!
It's somewhere from 200-300 pages,
It's still a work in progress.
To all the readers and writers out there,
From every state, country, everywhere!
Just keep writing, living, following your dreams,
No one even knows how much you can achieve!