

Orbus Studios Animation & Comics Presents

Tales Of Mestrya



BOOK I

KROCHUS' QUEST

Created By Joey S. Hutton

Dyslexia Friendly

Tales Of Mestrya, Book I: Krochus' Quest

2nd Edition

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Chapter I

The Star That Fell To The Beach

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<https://mestrya.wordpress.com/>

From the desk of Dr. Farol

Dear Head Governor of Our Hallowed Continent of Halithos, I bid you a long delayed greeting from the swamps of Ferly Glaise, and hoping you are well. My news is that my research on the nature of the Phansera has progressed further in the past year than any lifetime of any person prior in our history. The details of my findings, including calculations, measurements of magical energies, and data on frequencies and age will be found enclosed in this letter. I am contacting you with one intentionally final request to aid my research. The psychic links and the magical encryptions in their radiation all express the same basic shape of a cube. Every Phansera I have captured - while all of them tell different stories - has the description of a powerful cubic object as the one picture-based story they all share. I believe their intention with this cube is to use it as a tool to communicate with me more vividly, as it seems to possess the necessary attributes to carry out this function.

As we have previously established, it is my understanding that the Phansera's current nature is one of fear and warning. Perhaps their use of the cube will convey to me in precise human language what it is they fear. The creatures are clearly anticipating and agitated by something; whether or not this future event will affect us humans is so far unknown, but I do not intend to take any risks. Our safety and survival, no matter how damaged the heart or low the class of person, is beneficial to the world, which has been proven repeatedly and historically, whether or not you see it through the same eyes of a Mysticist.

My request: please locate and deliver to me that cubic object of which they speak. Further details describing the crystalline cube itself are also enclosed in this letter; including size and magical frequencies. I would like you to despatch copies of these details to every major and minor Mysticist and Mystman on Our Hallowed Continent, in the hopes that somebody in one of their communities would have this cube. I have chosen this method against a military search because my knowledge on the cube is not extensive enough to put colour coordination in the details document, so that your soldiers may understand easier. Your enclosed word as Head Governor and the mention of my name as the continent's leading Mysticist will - I guarantee - make everybody listen.

Thank you for skimming over this letter, I do hope you absorbed the general message. Looking forward to hearing your automated response and I look forward to receiving the cube in the mail.
Signed, Dr. Farol



As a warlock, you will be qualified for jobs in protection, law enforcement and mastering offensive hexes. But what most beginners tend to forget is the importance of learning about our world, its mechanisms, and its very nature. In order to better connect you with your surroundings, the broader view is crucial to making the right decisions when in moments of danger. To fight on a hill is one thing, but to evaluate how its result will ripple throughout the rest of Mestrya, in the moment, requires a fast mind, and an instinctively compassionate one.

With that said, what is the world?
Gonyar's scholar's description below...

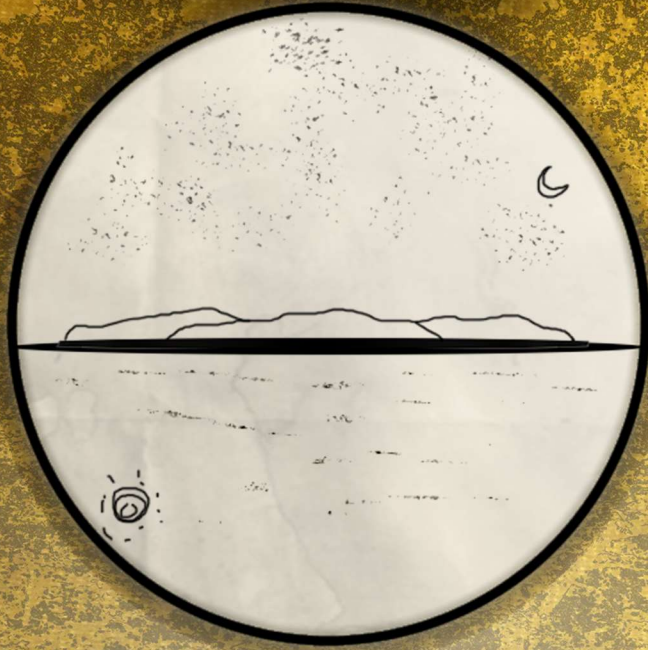


Trobb Forest
Southern Halithos
Mid-Morning



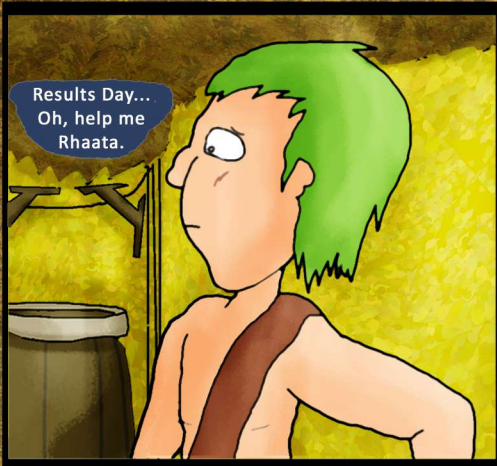
Trubbru Village

Mestrya

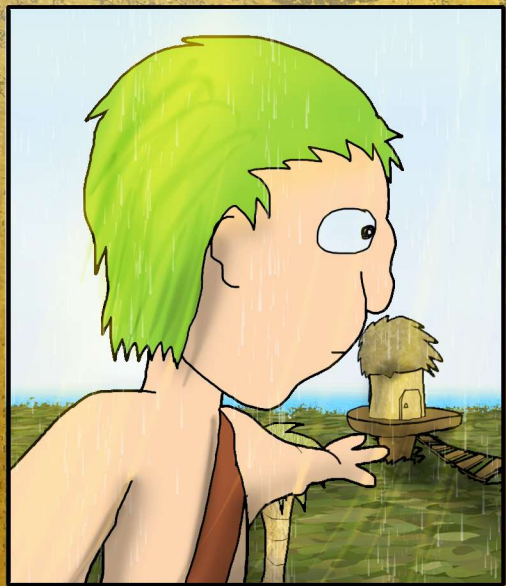
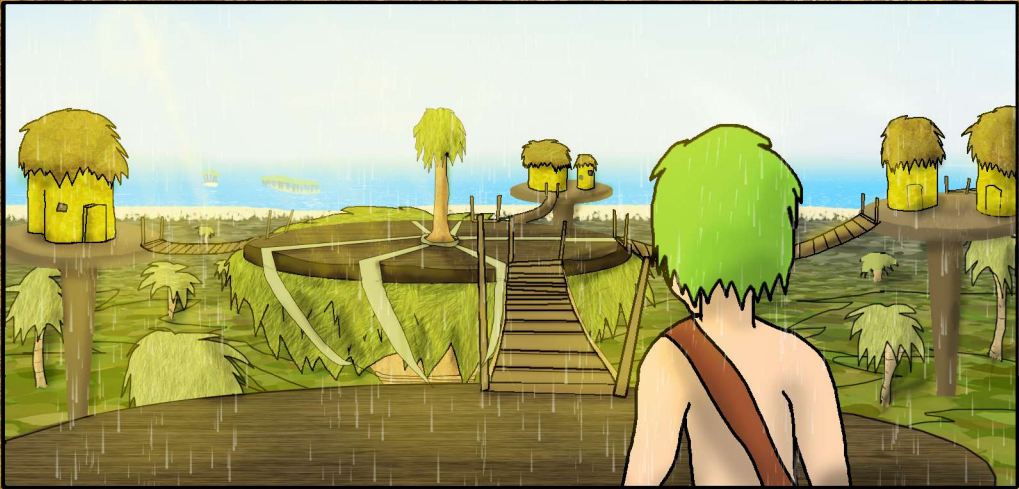


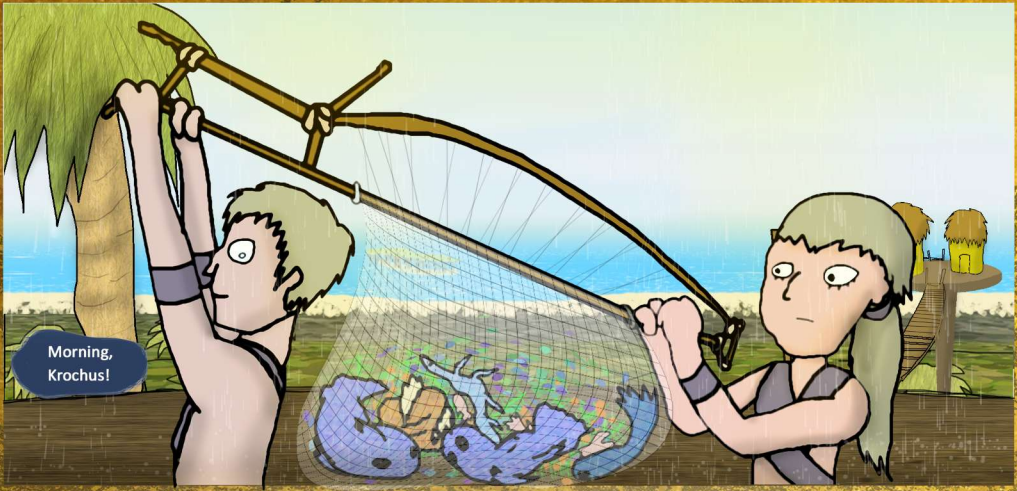
The world is a disk, encased in a hollow sphere. What we call the sky is what lines the inside of the top half of the sphere. Our grounds and oceans are what fills the lower half, and our good world lays horizontal in the centre. The sun and moon are objects ingrained into the rotating outer-rim of the sphere that affect the weather. We can only assume that the great god Rhaata constructed them himself in the first days of existence.











Morning, Krochus!



Hi there.

I am, yes.

Not sure yet. I'm pretty sure I've mastered Advanced Gemstone Theory though. How about you?



Getting your academy results?

How do you think you did?

Oh I've got mine already. Aced it! So did sis here. Good luck. Oh! The fishers' got us pockles and utuni tonight!



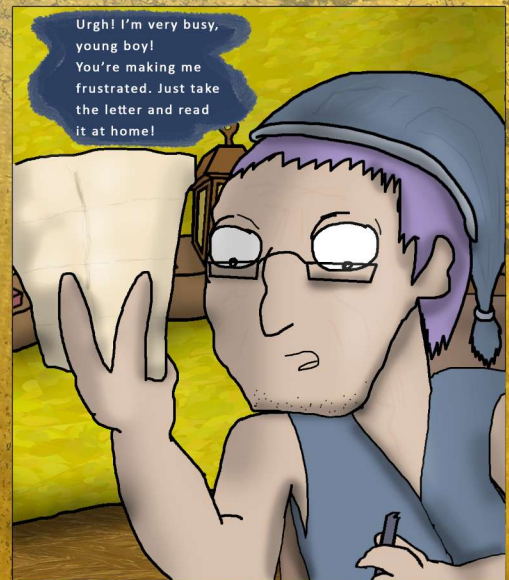
Hi, Krochus.

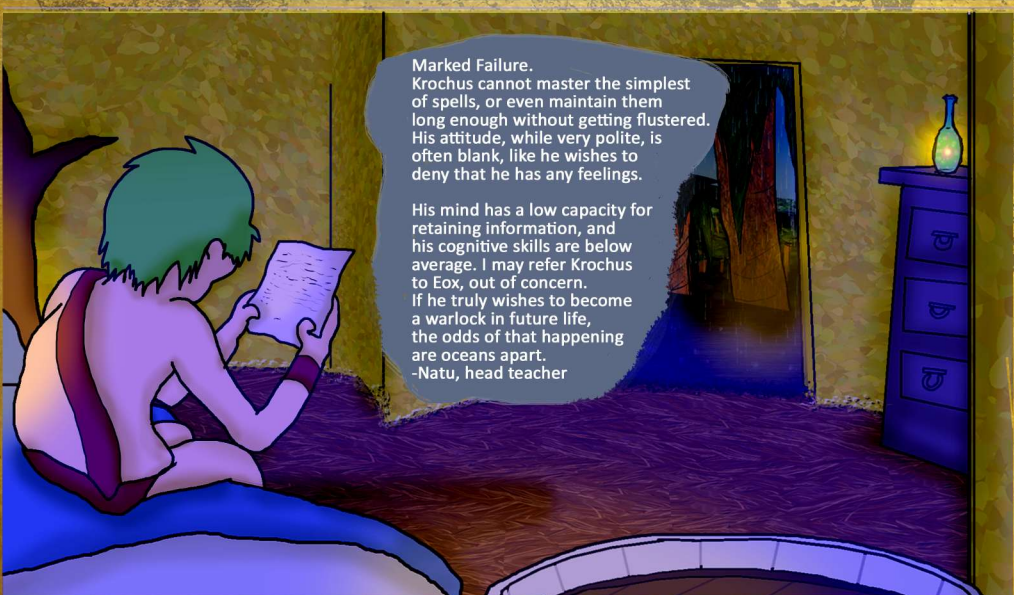
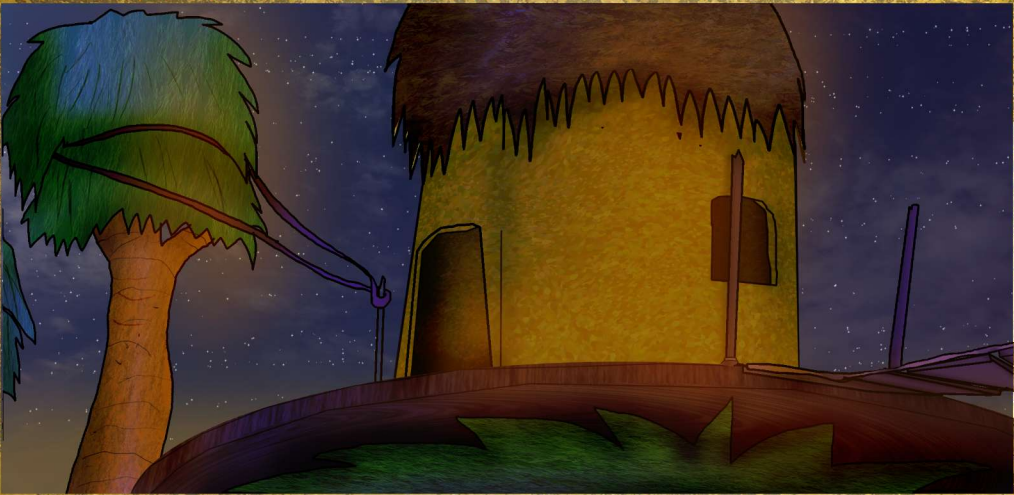
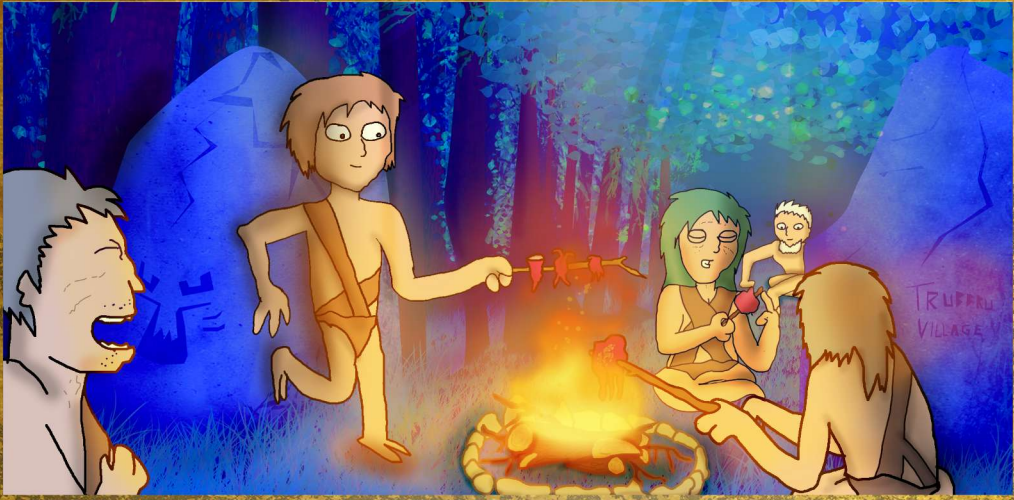
Morning, Hegana



Trubbu Academy

Send Here for Courses
Youth Acad
Training for
Mining
Sustainable
Fishing

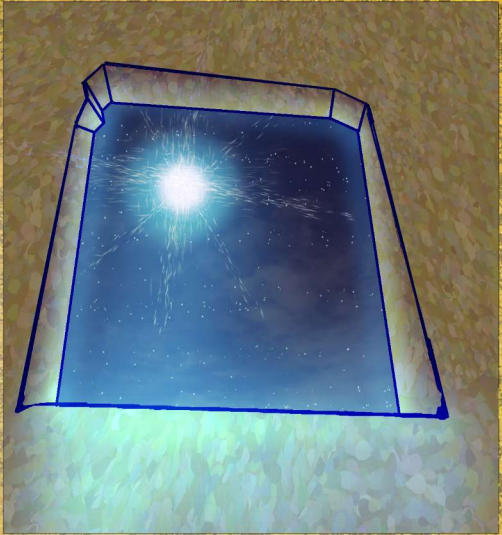








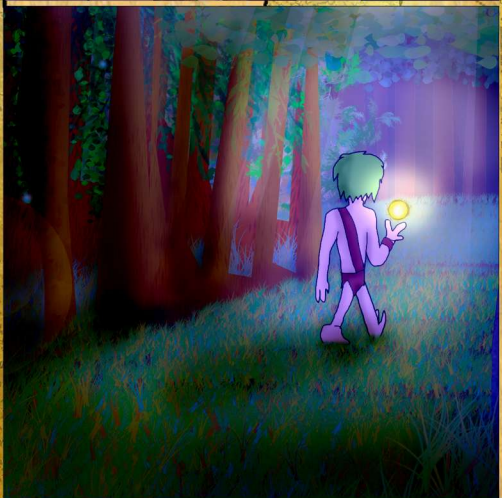


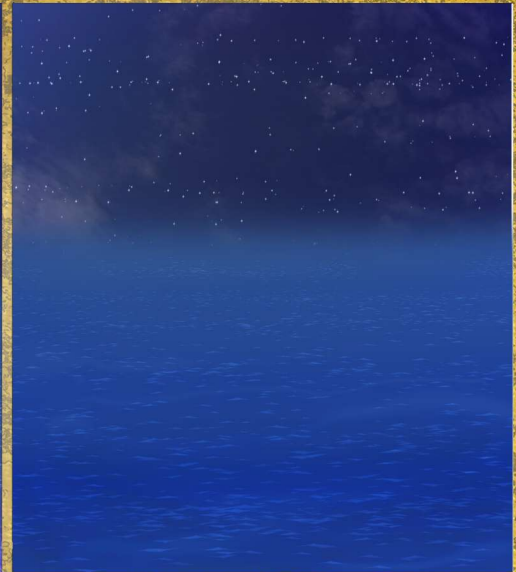


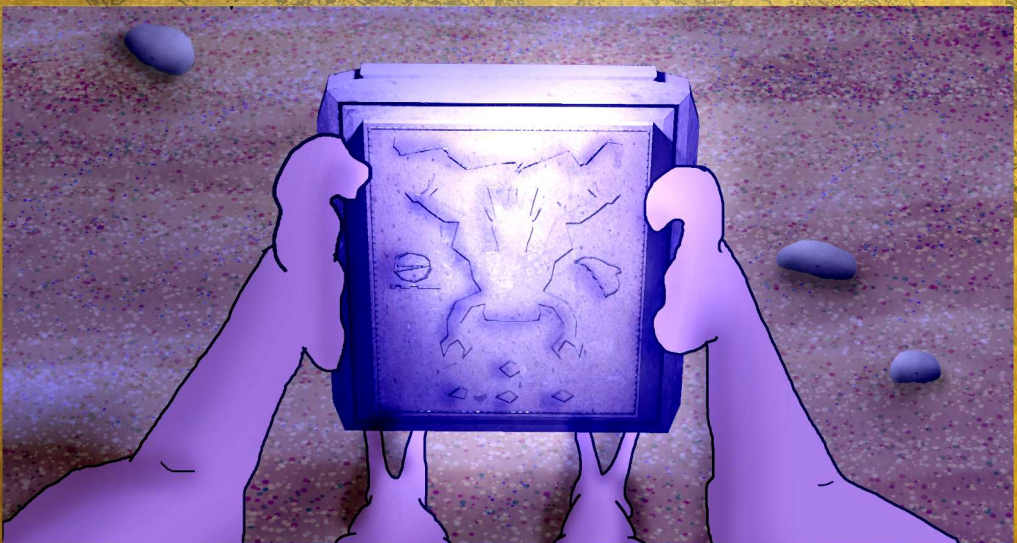
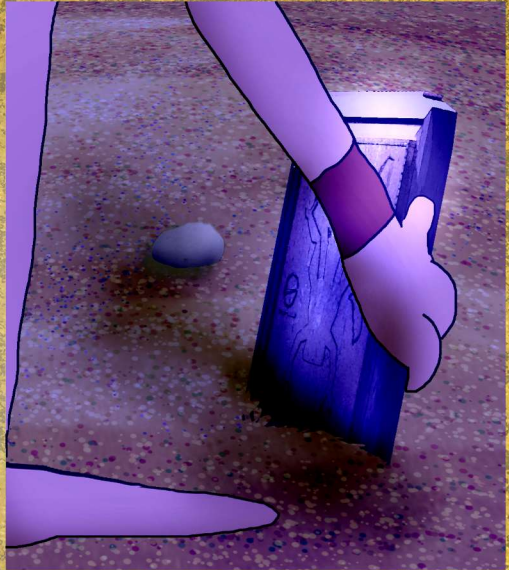
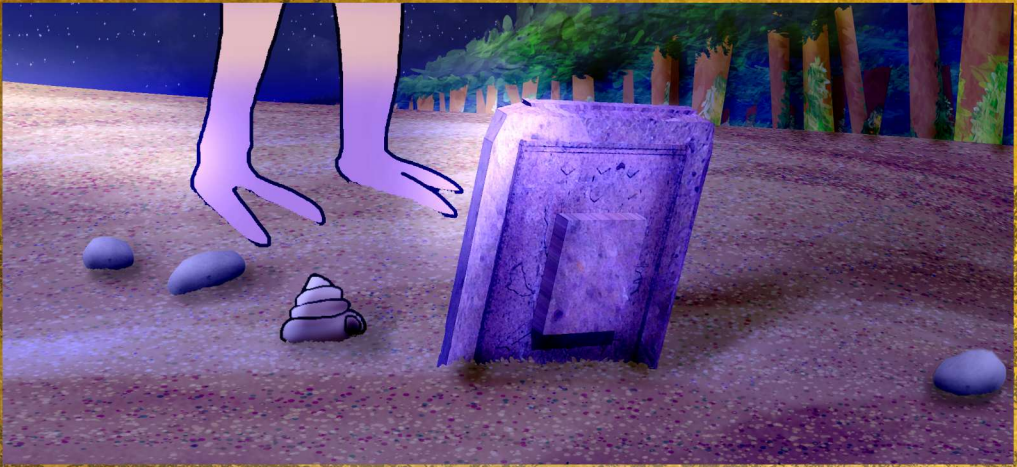




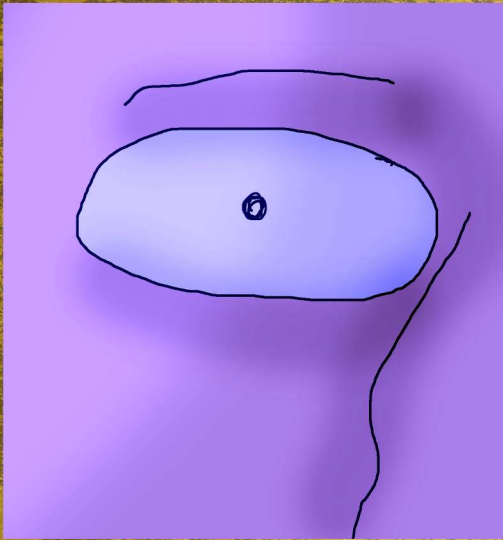


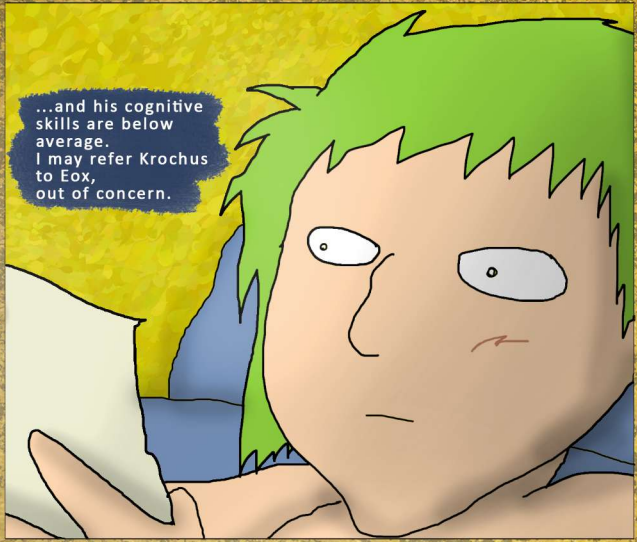














Hello Krochus

Hey Eox



Look, I know we're here to talk about why my brain doesn't work, but something weird happened last night. I need to show you.

Oh?



This. I don't know what it is, but I saw it fall from the sky and land on the beach last night.

Oh my!



It gave me a vision. There was a temple, and a cube. I don't know what it all means!

Hmm...



Sit down, Krochus.

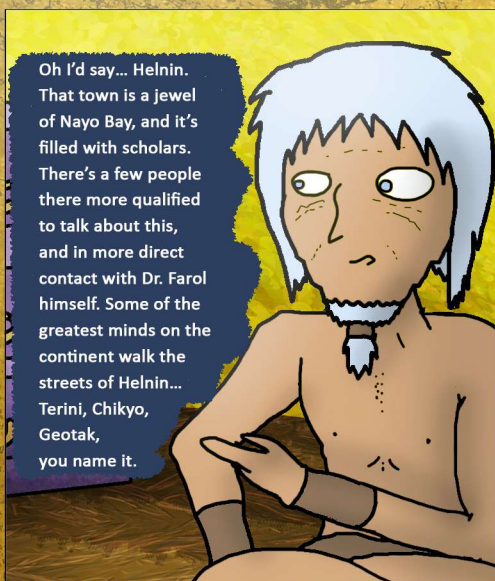
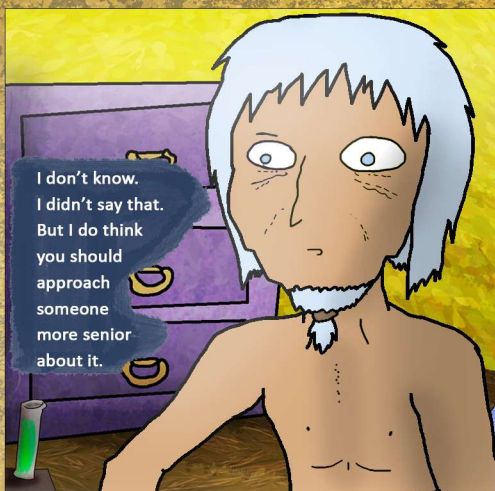
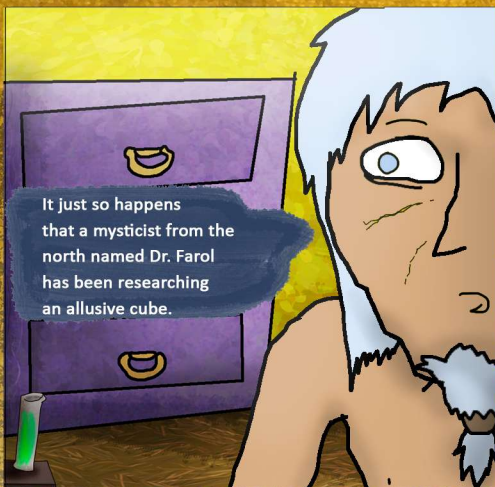
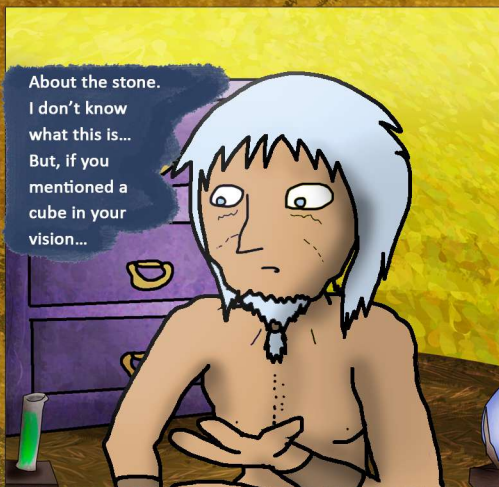




I...
It's alright.
It's not hard
for me,
that he's gone.



There's that face again.
What face?
Huh?
The empty one.
Your demeanor is as
wooden as our village.
I just don't
feel much, ok?
Hm.





Well good. I'm sure we can find someone in the village to walk it to Helnin



Why not you?



What?!

I... no!

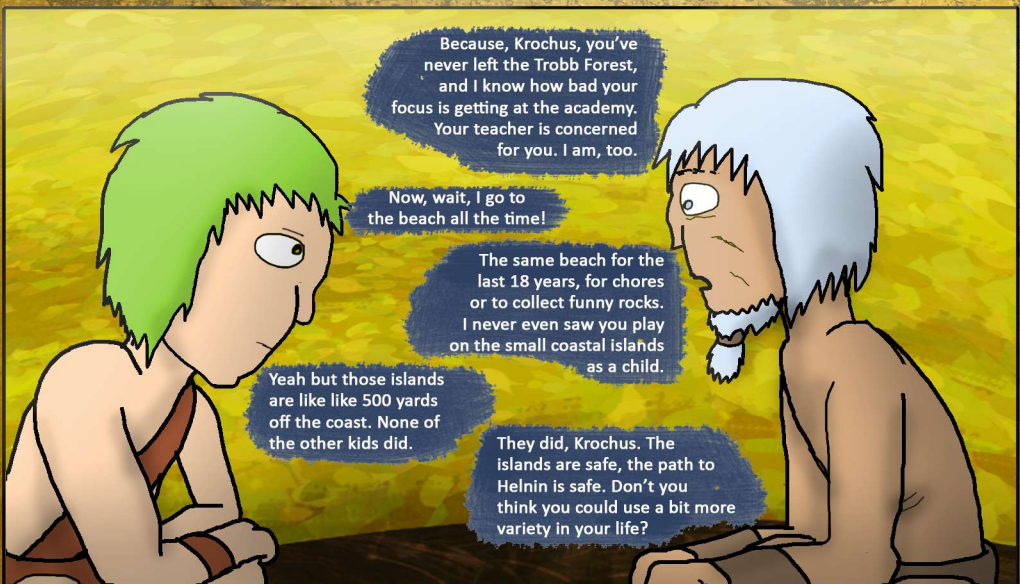
Why not?



Because... it's very far.

19 miles on foot, you can manage that.

...Why does it have to be me?



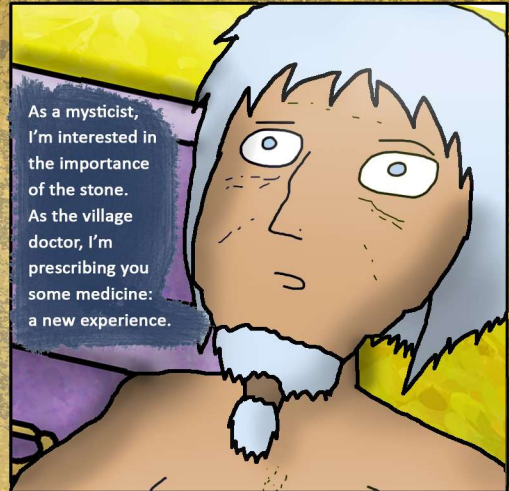
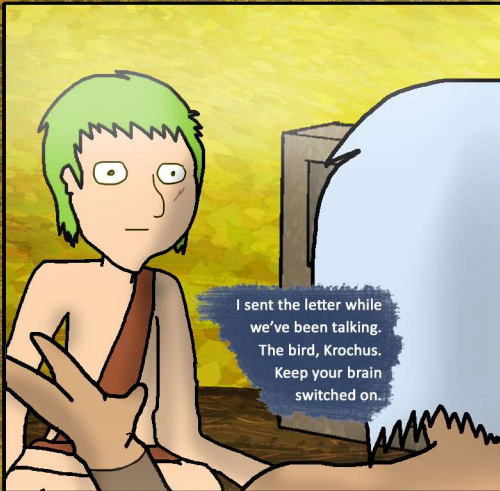
Because, Krochus, you've never left the Trobb Forest, and I know how bad your focus is getting at the academy. Your teacher is concerned for you. I am, too.

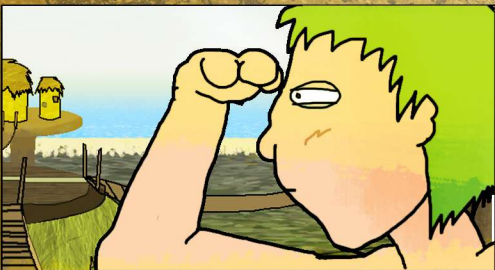
Now, wait, I go to the beach all the time!

The same beach for the last 18 years, for chores or to collect funny rocks. I never even saw you play on the small coastal islands as a child.

Yeah but those islands are like like 500 yards off the coast. None of the other kids did.

They did, Krochus. The islands are safe, the path to Helnin is safe. Don't you think you could use a bit more variety in your life?







Hey.
Are you
Krochus?

Yeah.



I'm your guide
to Helnin.
Name's Takree.

Nice to
meet you.
I'm Krochus.

...I know.





So what kind of person are you?

What?

I mean, is this your job? You take people around to other towns?

I'm a part-time guide, yes. And I do some bounty hunting... Bit of cleaning. Freelancing. I'm a free girl. With a disproportionate number of weird clients.



Disp-- what?

What?

You have a disproportiontant number? Dis... dispy...?

Disproportionate. You don't know the word?

No. I'm not from the city like you. I don't know big words.

I'm from the mountains, not a city.



I bet they have cities on mountains, though?

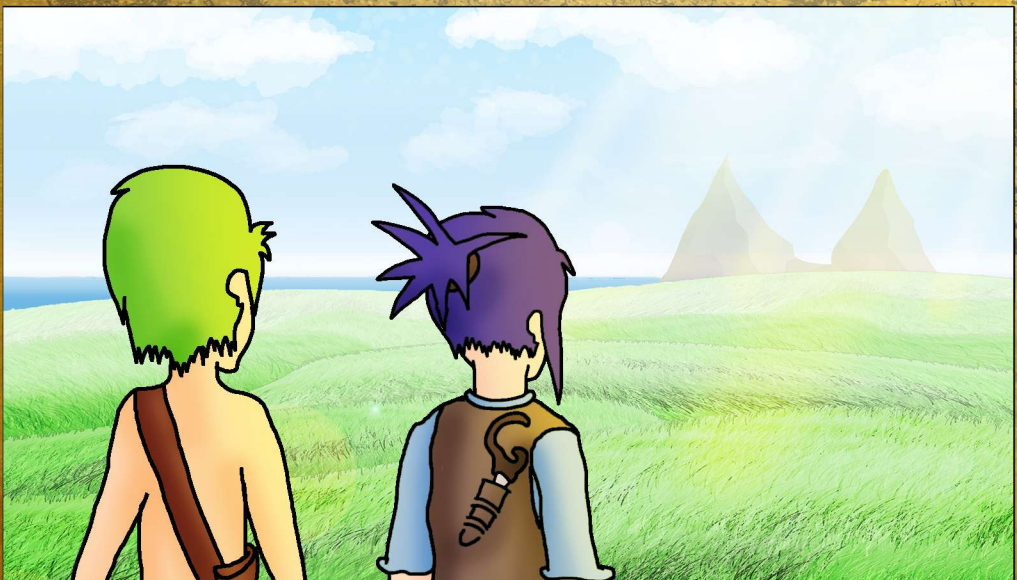
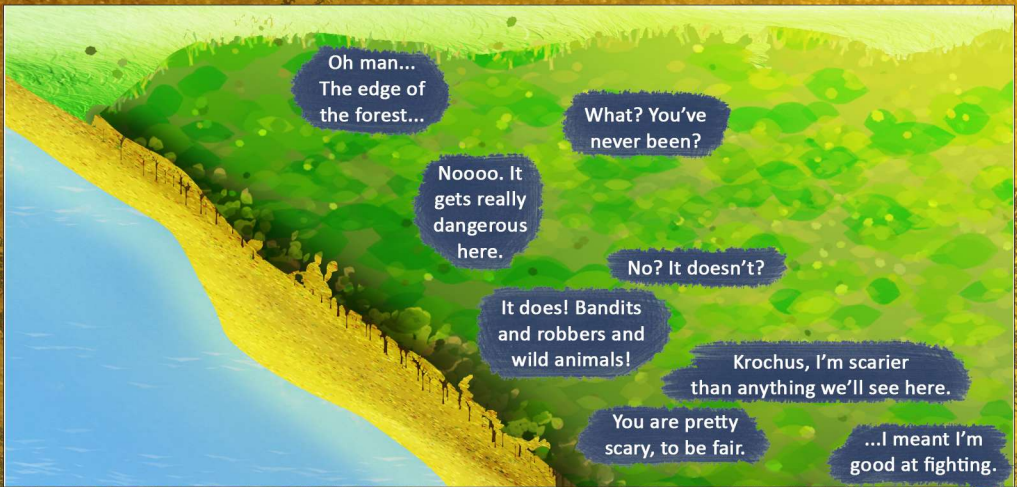
I'm NOT from a city!

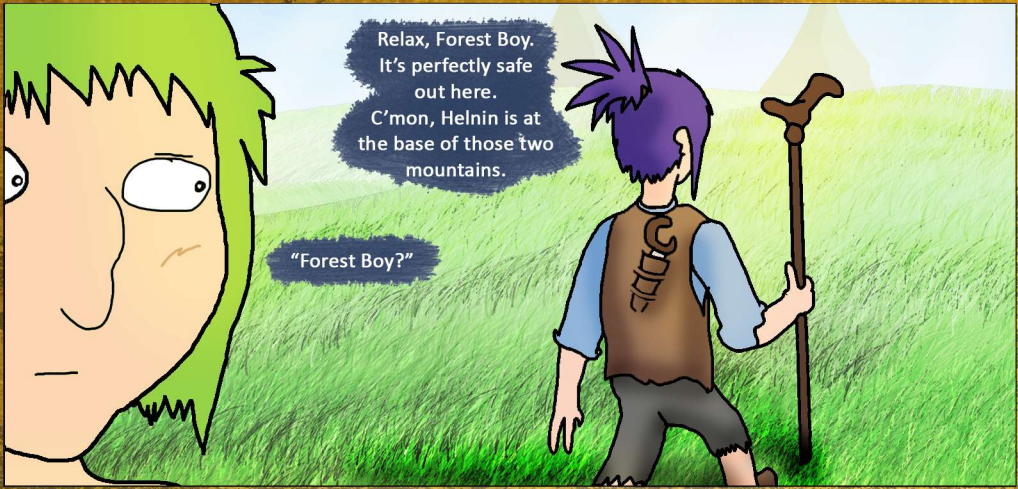
Yeah but you're taking me to one? So...?

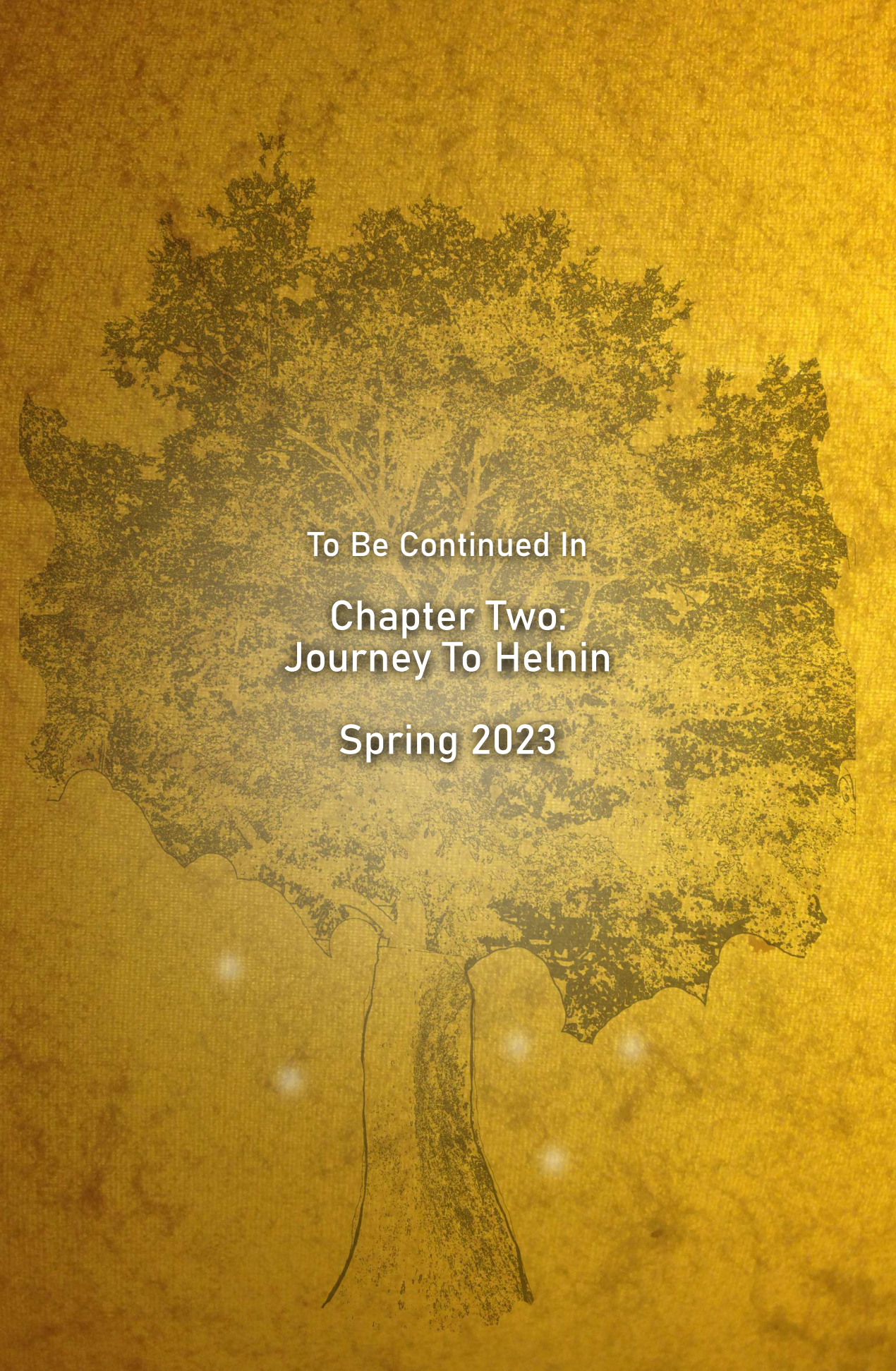
Wh-- what kind of logic is this?

Oh, logic? What's that?

Oh gods...







To Be Continued In
Chapter Two:
Journey To Helnin
Spring 2023