Book Two: Eras of The Four Sages

Von DU



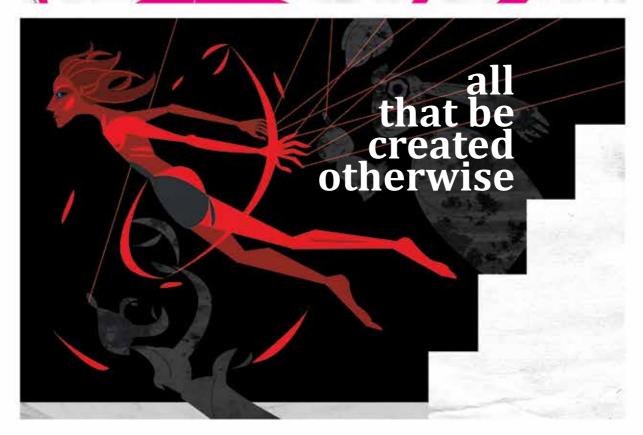
Story One

The Shattering and The Hidden Void

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Drawn down,

ideas create forms

Primal Power

drives blind impulse

Unselfish modesty may subdue

R



Unified opposites



abolish the rulership of extremes



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must be abandoned





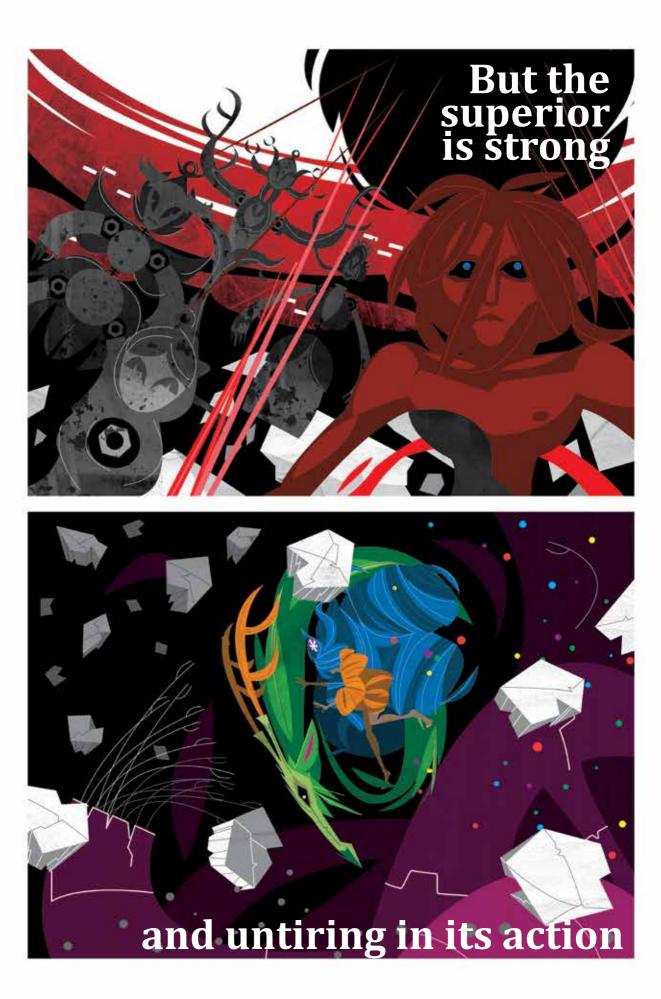




To seize power blindly destroys the Work

The pendulum reacts

to the sway of emotion





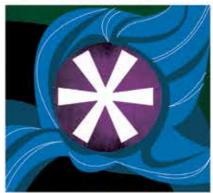
All limitation



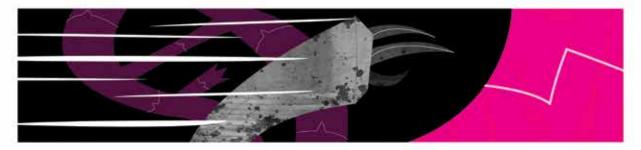


Is thus transcended











Strength weaves itself within,



power is expressed with grace







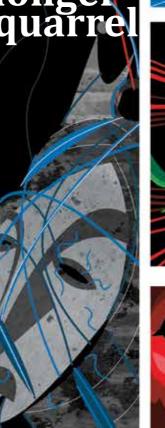


Creative forces







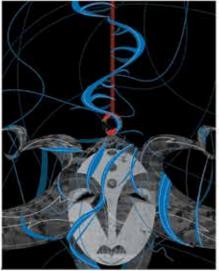
















Integrity and wisdom conquer

and opposites may integrate

Though Her eye is opened

0

the Dove Bodes well

Story Two

Floating grasslands and the Blue Incarnation

Mobilizing now brings fortune

hesitation

leads to failure

strength and restraint

















Moved by sincerity

and truth







startling then laughing

what begins within affects All

The Sun rises

as the Moon descends





one looks on







When it rains,

33

9

C

3

things turn out well.

Stupefying blossoms distract,

41

natural innocence is lost.

Sweetness undermines resoluteness,

dispersal by blood is fruitless.

9

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Superficial ambrosia

is the root of misery

part with it.



After impropriety with the profane,



meeting them with strength









one must rise from the shallows

to the heights

Gathering occurs,

there is a basis at the roots



To give yet also to seek is to create harmony

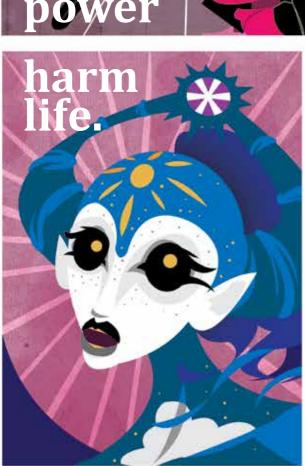






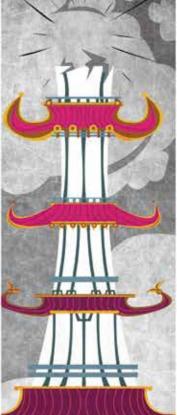


on the path of direction





Deviated paths of power





Once the dark has entered,

it may be transmuted back into innocence

Story Three

The spread of the wound.

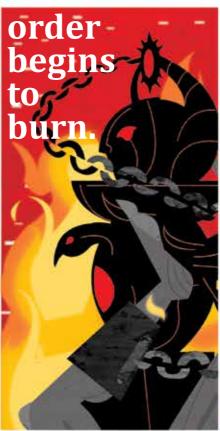
Wickedness permeates all parties

when it ⁶⁶ runs wild.

Sacrificial blood blackens and peers up.







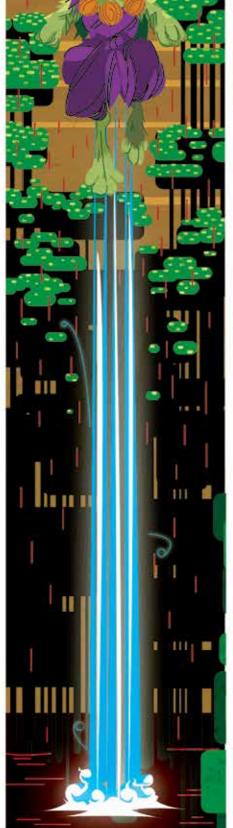






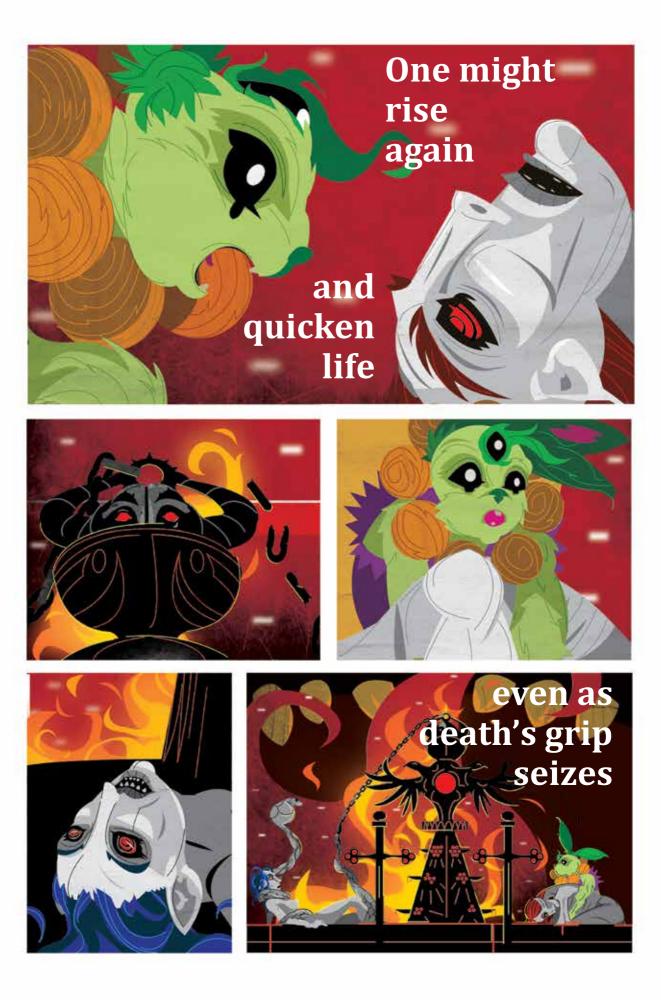


Draining, yet a pulse flutters and light seeks the lost.





WWWWWW

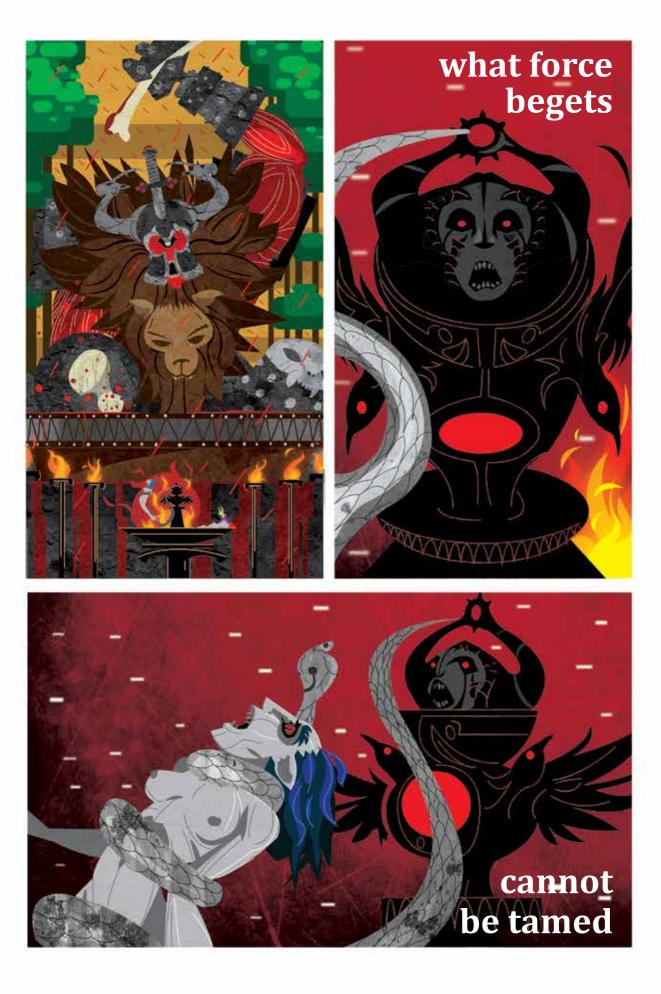






to the detriment





A sarcophagus weaves spells of power,

black blood courses through its frame.

q



to close off the pass

between inner and outer.



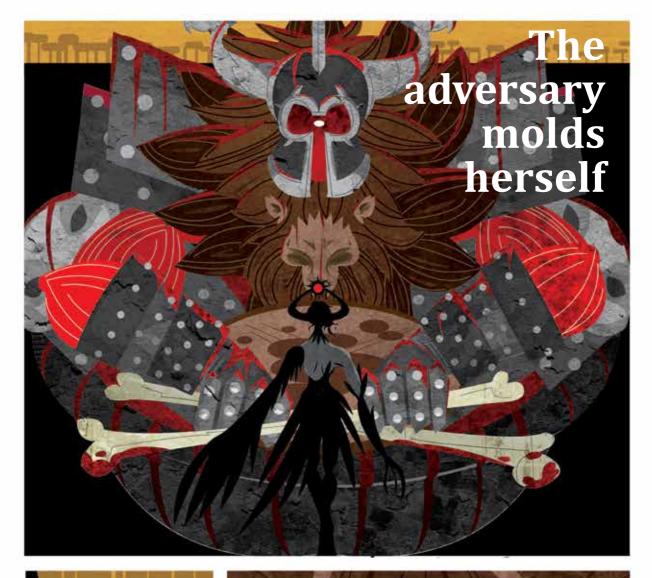
Destruction's hand

creates a world from dead things.



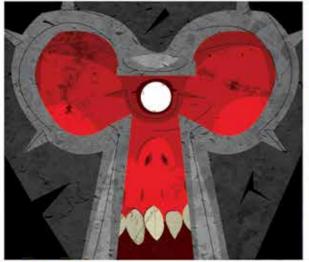








from chaos and the night.











Choked in blood and flame,

the old order dies









The primordial lost,

only an abberated distortion of feeling remains.









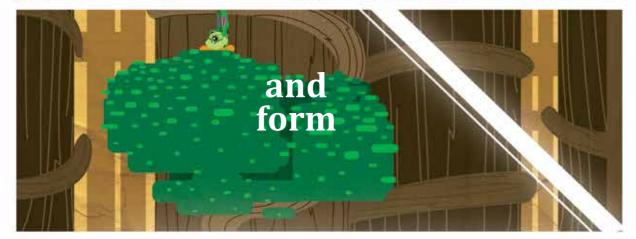




cover a once lush landscape.



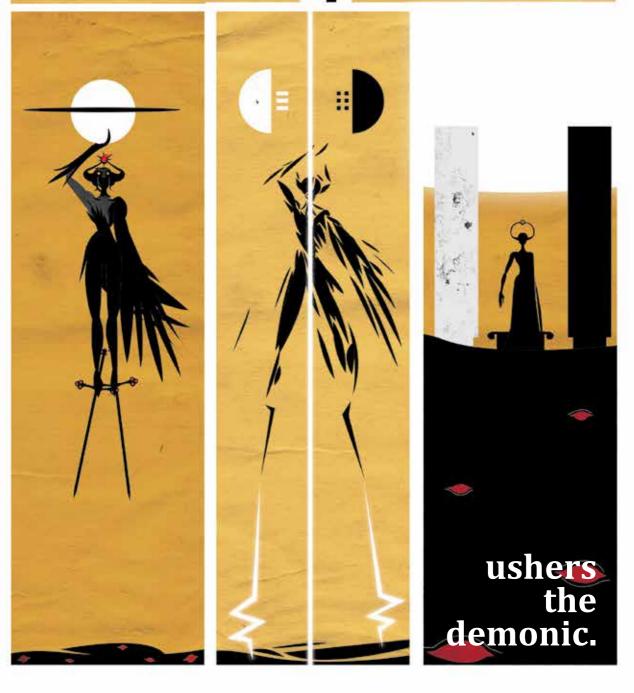








severe judgement

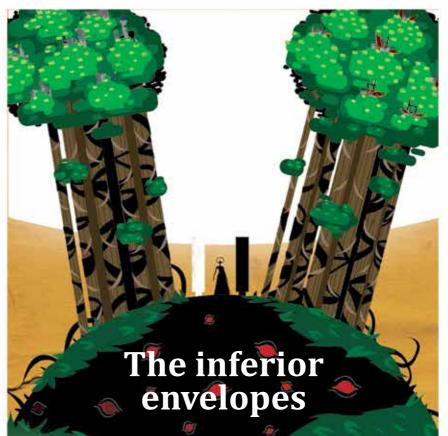












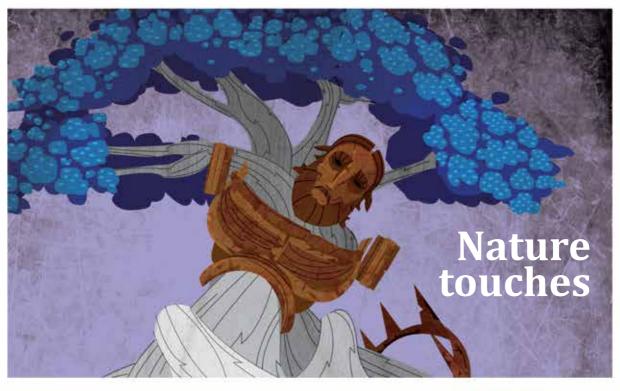




but there is hope for a later age.

Story Four

a conflict lost to dust.

















Return is possible,

earth's legend guides.









































Cast away treasure

appeals to the knowing eye





Veneration to the ancient ones











The hands of god

may not influence directly.









it is impossible to return to ignorance.



Be modest in food and drink

by one's self to know nurutrance.









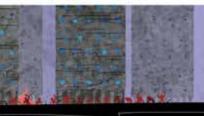


others come to join









To walk in peace,

one mustn't be afraid to walk alone.



Restroration of the primordial

requires time and process.





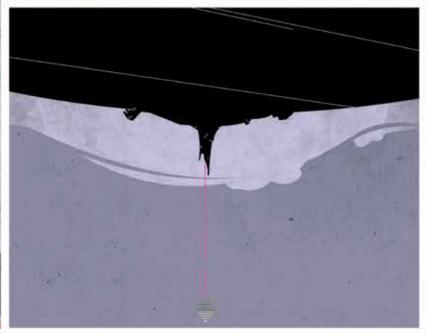
receive the basis of dimensions.

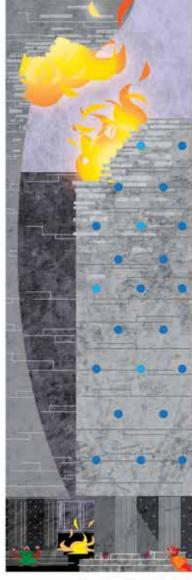






While the dross burns away in ceremony.





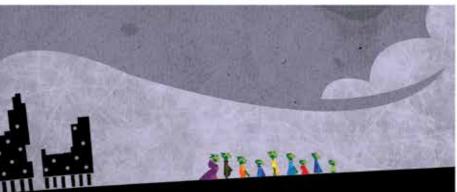
The first and the final



set the capstone.







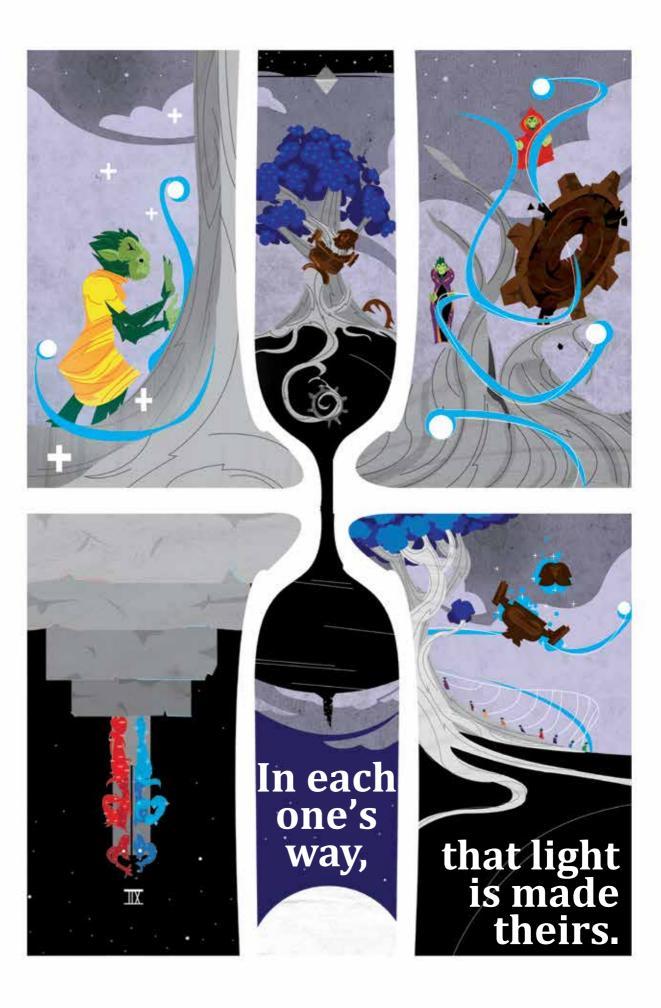
They transition away



from greater matter to balance.

Compression of matter

causes the light.



Force is collapsed into form

to create unlimited potential.

Art: Taylor Ellis

Taylor has been a graphic designer, line cook, bartender, barista, student of the Tarot and observer of the Tao. Inspired by a lifelong desire to tell a comic story and foolishly emboldened by completing a Tarot deck of his own, Ellis began his work on the graphic poem of Zanbul in 2014.

The work of creating a narrative of a fragmented fictional chronicle, led to a break from the work to create a second Tarot as well as meet co-creator and partner Jenny Esman, who would begin to contribute "lyrics" for the imagery of Taylor's work. Taylor enjoys trees, a good long walk, yoga, some video games, and cooking when he is not drawing.

Narration: Jenny Esman

Jenny is a student of esotericism and a Reiki master and teacher. The verses of each page are inspired by several ancient texts, eastern and western mysticism, and mythology, all of which have made a significant impact on her life and other writings.

"The Muse" of Zanbul shows up for both Taylor and Jenny through many avenues and finds its way into the imagery and words of each book in the exact way it wishes to. For Jenny, the events of Zanbul reflect her lived experiences and inner psyche by condensing and concentrating verse and image into a simplified, meaningful, and thought-provoking spiritual narrative. Jenny and Taylor hope to pass on greater substance, profundity, and reflection to readers and enjoyers of Zanbul each time they read the story.

In her personal time, Jenny enjoys board games, reading, being in nature, writing poetry, and spending time at home working on something she is enthusiastic about. Book Two of Zanbul continues the awakenings of Book One with the unfolding of the sagas of four sages.

Their duty to the unfoldment of the path before the various forces of nature come to pass through destruction, creation, and most of all CHANGE.

The sages carry out both challenge and triumph with honor and truth.

