It is not the voice that carries the story. It is the ear.
Next, just as we blinked and toasted, Pratose Empire colonized contemporary Banizbat Island.

"As all the islands in the Pratose Sea were enjoying economic and demographic "boom"; Dr. Altimira started the historical part of this novellette "and approached the maximum of the sustainable population..."

"Calculated by the algorithmly putting in perspective territory, number of inhabitants, natural resources and economical technological development..." added Assif -... numerous islands received orders from Pratosean capitol?"

for...

Even the Baniz Island, where...

-Akiras, enormous blood thirsty...
... sacred, supernatural, demonic...
... strapped with explosives...
... wild cave wolves! Unite!
... were keeping demographic &
democratic growth...
... Overgrowth.
... under control - a non-island
all over the world was chosen
& marked for colonization
purposes. . . .

Therefore...
Thereby, one early spring
morning, a fleet of Platosian
boats, carrying women, children
and man, all the way from Baniz
Island, appeared on the shores
of an unknown island. was

Towards... everybody's surprise,
as the island not featured in
their colonizing guide-booklet,
the scouts...
The swallow scouts,
... returned and reported on
tranquility and riches of it.
The boats off-loaded a group
of exactly around 100 families,
debir seed keeper, in tawmaw
and quite a few, the rest of the fleet continued
their journey towards the
destination just down the sea.

The steersmen were warmly welcomed by friendly Goseks.
Called Goseks.

Goseks, gigantic supernatural strong men, bow and arrow hunters, fired
from green meadows in search of
wild game.
This wicked, aetnistic, clumb and more than naive creature, knew no human or any other predators before. Gusak married his mother. One day mother became pregnant. Gusak, who knew he was not the father, became furious and was ready to have her killed."

"Halelyá!"

"Mother in her defence concocted a misterious story; she said that a beam of light supernaturally impregnated her. Calming Gusak's wrath temporarily, she later gave birth to a son named..."

"Patak."

"... who was even more dumb and wicked than the beam of light."

"...Therefore... thereby the bloodthirsty war with local native peacefully population did not last long enough to call it a war, let alone bloodthirsty."

"You sleep with your mother once", the banizbatian saying says.
Nevertheless... therefore... thereby, Platosy slayers slayered all of them Gusaks, sparing only those to be kept as slaves... students? ... merchandise... souvenirs... ... platonic cuddling sex mates...

And soon Banizians started their new lives.

All the slayered Gusaks were buried proportionally deep into the enormous field in the centre of the island—to increase ground fertility—and Platosy divided the fertile soil, agricultural treasures, into 110 almost equal parcels; one/two "sturdy umms" per family. Taxman were rotating. Seed keeper kept seeds. Akira wolves maintained One-Way-Tunnels.

One-Way-Tunnels?

Exactly!

...
Platysy main produce became
Pluto Orange One and...
... wine of two various sorts and...
... yes... Bat river fish, they love
eating fresh and raw with...
... called Dak... Kind of avocado-
green tomato hybrid...
- Endemic to Banizdak Island.
- Making it local delicacy dish...
... called Bath Dak.

Hello?...

Dak veggie?

... The Island was adorned with
its first known name: Banizbat
Island. All previous unknown
names were forgotten.
- Outoffashioned.
- Outloved.

...
On the edge of Banizbat Field, close to deep and protected sea bay, they established the brand new island capital: Banizbat Town.

In the mini delta of the largest river, on the upper top of the field, they build a vacation beach resort village: Laei.

Laey?!
Laei!

On the mountain that separated the field from Southern Beaches, a rabbit hunting hub was raised:
Lefka

Banizbat Island? Lefka

Banizbat Town

Laey Laei
The other rest of the original fleet, another group of colonizing Platosians from Baniz Island, continued their journey further down the sea and ended on everyone's designated destination, populated by extremely peace-loving...

And unbelievable wicked natives...

Called Pataks.

Presently called Banizdak Island, their main produce became Plato olive oil, wine of two various sorts and... Bak, a kind of vegetable...

they love eating with cooked Bat, kind of a thick headed

Bat fish.
Wiggly river fish, endemic only to Banizbat Island... making it a local delicacy dish...

- Dak 'n Bat!

... Banizolak Island?

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{Patak Town} \\
\end{array} \]

... In the meantime, faraway ago, the Pirric War just ended.
- Following the victorious defeat, Emperor Stayco...
- "The eternal victor of the wars where the looters win."
- ... got more pragmatic in managing
his military might.

- And distributed all of his armies
  selectively across the contemporary
  world, to keep them off the streets...
- And, more importantly, for the
  soldiers to be housed, fed, pussy-
  licked, and cocksucked by the
  conquered kind strangers.

... I wonder, this pussycocks stuff...

is it clear enough?

clear enough? For whom?

the... readers?

- Any readers even on the distant
  horizon? Now or ever?
- No.
- Anybody for a vote?
- Of course not!
- But, CSS1F insisted...
- But what?
- I thought writers write...
- For readers?
- We're, somehow...
- Any writers around here? Even
  on the distant horizon? Now or ever?
- CSS1F was devastated. But somewhat
  happy.

...
Therehere, the Pirrian elite legion moved against Peatosy leader Pinetree on the island of Banizbat.

Pine...3 awaited the attack with good troops, ample provisions and war materials behind the strong fortifications that of Banizbat Town.

In order to avoid a long siege, Pirrians decided not to take a risk by launching the frontal attack from the sea...

...and instead... cleverly... went for setting up a mortal Pine3 trap.

There...fore, the elite legions elite platoon parachuted itself into the densely forested area...

Upstream Pop River.

By the Titipipii Lake.

A giant waterfall lake!
"Pop Rivers mother spring being the giant waterfall lake named Titipipi. The river pops out slowly from the lake to flow towards the faraway delta, on its way splitting into smaller rivers and creeks. The lake has the shape of a baby ducklet, riding the wild cat Titi (in ancient Peatósian) as seen from the bird's perspective by Peatósy astronomers. The small ducklet is actually observing the river flowing away."

cliffhanger?