



Mercy the Magnificat and the Alchemists

Now Markle was always a curious girl. Her mother thought she was a cat because she was curious all the time. She was small and timid but always her curiosity would get the better of her and just like a cat she was lucky to have nine lives because her divine mother knew she was going to need them.

Now as Mercy got into her teenage years and as a young adult in the blessed realm (young adults in the blessed realm tend to be under 30). But in that kingdom there can be many sprightly older people but also some people become old even if they are only physically children. You see the strange effects of the way the blessed realm works is that things can jump around in time and space and because of the chemistry in the kingdom people can get old before their time.

Mercy was also very clever and always hungry to learn at school she found the exams and process a little dull, always having to remember certain facts and numbers and never being allowed to be creative. Often the teachers would tell her off for outlining some new idea in the classroom because it wasn't in the core curriculum or part of the national teaching programme.

She became bored and would often look out of the window watching the boys playing football or playing high jinks which she knew she would never get away with.

Anyway one lesson she did enjoy was chemistry, she liked the idea of chemistry in that it was all about making ingredients work together like baking a cake or mixing a cocktail.

She enjoyed making crystals and took an interest in rare and semi precious stones. The science teacher told her about the properties of chemicals and she learned the periodic table. She found the name a little odd as it was nothing like the periods she was discovering and had nothing to do with the moon either. It was all about atoms and cycles and circles though based around atomic numbers and interesting physics. It was also very exciting when they did a lesson on the rare earth metals and put them in water. In those circumstances they could be quite explosive and she thought that the power in chemicals was amazing. She learned that lithium was used in batteries and even given to people to control their moods and energy levels although the doctors say they have no idea how or why it works. She also learned that it is toxic.

It was so weird to think that something so explosive in water could be given to people and so she thought it would be cool to learn more of chemistry. She also realised there was a lot going on with her body chemistry. She generally found boys quite off putting and rude but they had this strange ability to draw her interest when she wasn't thinking.

Now this was the time when Rapunzel and all her kin were holding out in their towers and Prince Harming was up to no good and so chemistry and alchemy had become really popular.

The teacher noticed Mercy's curiosities and so he suggested she join his chemistry club an after school club to do more chemical experiments with some of the other pupils

This is how Mercy became an Alchemist's Acolyte. So when she finished her other school work and was not serving cocktails in the bar she would learn more of chemicals and the like. She learned of the recreational drugs and their effects and of the strange cocktails you could take and of course being curious she had to undertake some practical experiments. Invariably the boys wanted to practice on her rather than the other way round but they seemed nice and friendly and always got her a drink and were friendly so she enjoyed her new found popularity and went on all sorts of adventures.

Of course many of her adventures led her into trouble once she even lost track of a whole weekend and woke up on a strange sofa in the middle of another town. (She lost one of her nine lives that weekend). She had no idea how she had got there and she seemed fine but she really was never quite sure what had happened. She did however start to have rather dark dreams of people crawling up to see her and following her. Once she even dreamt that some kind of succubus or demon was sitting on her chest and raping her she could not cry out or do anything just feeling paralysed (she lost another life then too). The next class she told her alchemist teacher and he sat quietly with her and held her hand (she was quite upset) and told her not to worry it was just a nightmare and a bad trip and that and he would make her a nice tonic so she could forget and get back to normal. He also told her not to tell anyone else about these things because people would say she was mad or some kind of witch. Of course she had learned about witches and how they were burned in the past so she shivered a little and took the tonic and stated to feel a bit better.

And so she carried on but at the same time her grades suffered and she started to forget things. People started to say how silly she was getting and even the boys started to tease her more telling her that she needed to be more of a good girl and serve them drinks etc and make cocktails to their recipes even though some sounded quite unhealthy.

By this time she decided to leave school and start work. She needed to because her Mum was suffering as she was concerned about her daughter. She had been very beautiful with long black hair but more recently her hair had got wilder and less shiny and her diet was getting poorer. Also the taxes and situation in the Kingdom had been getting worse as the Prince had declared war on the towers.

So Mercy became an Alchemists apprentice. She mixed her cocktails and learned about speed and, ketamine, MDMA, cocaine and LSD and Ecstasy etc This was just a few of all the names she learned about. However she also knew they were not healthy and she became aware that this chemical soup was just a way of hiding natural chemicals her body was producing to help her deal with things.

One night working in the bar she came to realise that the place was full of demons and dark energy and she realised this when a strange group of people came to the club called the Starseeds. These were a group of girls and their guides who took over the dancing and who people we amazed at because of their confidence and friendliness. Although they were only young, the girls were full of self confidence and girl power and not affected by drugs like cocaine and other things. The demons in the club were drawn to them but were also very afraid of them and could not latch on to them either. The girls all stuck together as a gang and Mercy wanted to be like them too.

It was at that time that she noticed an older guy in the club who she had known for some time but thought was not very important, he was known as a ranger guide and although everyone knew he was old he always seemed quite young and had smiling eyes. She trusted him but was also aware that he was not popular in the kingdom. He danced with the girl stars and with lots of other people and when it got late he decided to leave. Everyone seemed to like him especially girls and she became curious if he was a different kind of man to the others she had known. Of course by now she was getting low on lives and didn't really want to trust anyone but she had also learned about one of his adventures and she liked the story.

According to the story he was some kind of ranger/guide and had been into a place like the mines of Moria where there were a lot of dark things and many of them congregated around the water fountains (washroom/toilets) where they could attack visitors when they are at their most vulnerable. He was there trying to save the beautiful animals in that place. Apparently inside the mines was a Gospel Garden and it was open to the outside air and at night beautiful creatures would fly down to dance in the space, in addition animals from the forest would come down to dance by the waterhole/fountain. However the mines were full of goblins and boggles and other half humans and they would congregate in dark corners and wait for their chance to pounce at the unwary and they liked to use the chemicals Mercy had experimented with to attack unwary souls. Mercy knew that some of the cocktail recipes that had been tried on her were used there too and so with a shock she had realised she had been an experiment by the chemistry club and not their friend at all. She also began to think she was a special kind of girl like the ones in the towers and the starseeds and that she had allowed herself to become someone Else's property something when she was younger she vowed she newer would be. She also realised that if the girl stars were out at night and having a great time she could also be a star at night and not a dark person after all.

She became very very angry and not a wild cat angry but a black cat cool angry and so she decided that she was going to do something about it

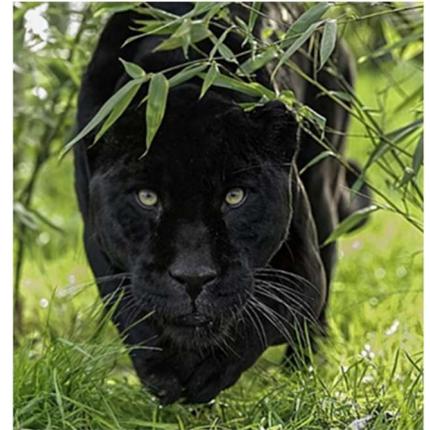
Now according to the story the ranger/guide had helped rescue some beautiful animals from the mines two wild otter sisters one called Hannah, he had also seen how the dark people had made the elephants in the forest very frightened to come to drink so he had tried to sooth them with a song and provided them with some safer trails to come and go to the waterhole/fountain (he had expertise on the great herds from Africa. Finally as he was outside the mines talking to the badgers and the magpies about the mines and their duties when underground and when flying over the forest a great commotion started and the great doors of the mines opened and out came three warrior elf princesses carrying one of their number who had been mortally wounded. She was a very young elf who had been persuaded to take a poisonous drink by one of the dark ones. Everyone watched and waited. The badgers and magpies went and sat with the group to help them feel safe and the Ranger watched and waited to see what would happen. After a while he realised it was up to him so he stepped out of the shadows and took the group to a healing place and recorded what had happened for his leader.

He returned to the gospel garden some days later and bumped into Mercy and her minder and asked about the incident. The minder told them that she had taken an ecstasy potion and it had caused her to collapse and become unconscious (of course this is not ecstasy but such is the dark world). Mercy added her knowledge of the chemical soups and the Ranger looked at her with interest. She told him of the psychedelic space she had slept in when doing her experiments and he could see that despite her first appearance she was a magnificent black leopardess but she had been thinking she was just a black sooty cat or even some kind of hyenas pet.

So the ranger sat down in the garden and sang one of his prayer songs..

Dark Angel and the Ranger Priest

Oh Svengali of the psychedelic rug
You will not keep this panther in these chains a cub
She has a nightly duty to be free my boy
Her beauty is for herself and her mates to enjoy
Not for you to drug her and to be your pet toy
I see through your twisted truth and your ploy
Your cocktails cannot hold my girls in chains no more
All your potions leave us with an earth soul so abhorred
So the curse you put upon my girls is yours you harpy
May all see upon your face all the ways you have used them as your
barbie
To lie to me binds you to our teams own inner ecstasy
No longer minders you will be slaves to keep my girls free
And when the panther and her friends have had enough of using you
You can tell them how generous we have been to fools like you
With that he clapped his hands and the cat was blind no more



The cat had her night sight back and she was now a full grown pantheress so off she went into the night and as she disappeared she looked back briefly at the ranger and smiled a secret smile to herself and sleeked off into the forest

The ranger wondered if he would ever see that black pantheress again. He hoped so but such creatures are rare and only seen if they want to be.

Let me tell you first of Aslan and the girls riding upon his back
Straight from story books set up for this very day
To teach you warrior maidens of girls at play
You are free to come and go and leave those fools behind
And talk to me of your playground if you have a mind
So I can make a tale for you and add to your nine lives
And you can keep those dogs in check to honour their own wives
For no dogs of war, hyena packs are welcome in our waters
We only live with honest boys and Eves dancing daughters

