

DEICHOTOMY OR PANDUALOTH: ONE

Within the heavenly polestar that leads,  
Those in the little celestial spoon forward,  
There floats the dichotomous form  
Of the star-Shepherd, the Catalyst of  
All Primordial Order and all Primeval Chaos.

Pandualoth.

Xe is neither beginning nor end, neither nothing nor everything.  
Xe is simply the existence, the manifestation of wholes and dualities,  
--A creature that caused both the creation of this Universe,  
And the total annihilation of the previous one as it fell into the Abyss.  
Here xe resides, trapped in a star-prison until the end of Time.

Pandualoth.

Xis name speaks and evokes both terror and calmness.  
The certain inflections of the tongue writhe aimlessly--  
But simultaneously amidst the chaos cause a peaceful effect,  
By its very philological pronunciation and declaration.  
There is both silence and noise, a deafening harmony, and a silent cacophony.

Pandualoth.

Xe embodies both love and hatred, the bittersweet forms of evil and good.  
When xe was released from a previous star, and shall be released at the end of Time  
The mad being will fight with itself and nothing more-- but it will  
Obliterate everything in a sorry accident, in its innocent desire to free itself from itself,  
Each half in a quest to defeat the other that it both needs and despises.

Pandualoth.

DEICHOTOMY OR PANDUALOTH: TWO

*Xe does not need to be forgiven, nor pitied, nor universally opposed.  
This is simply how things have been, must be, and shall be forever and ever.  
The Creator and Destroyer unite as one neutral entity-- as one  
Ambiguous moral fog where friend and foe are considered equal.  
To xim, there is and isn't a dichotomy-- a dichotomy in itself.*

*Pandualoth.*

*Xe is a Paradox incarnate, xis two minds waging war eternally.  
The lower half desires freedom from the upper half, and,  
Likewise, the upper half from the lower-- but unfortunately,  
Cosmic Law-- Primeval jurisdiction, ordains this cannot be.  
They, within xim, must be bound by Fire, by primordial Energy.*

*Pandualoth.*

*Xe must be bound with ximself for the sake of order and chaos,  
Who as entities cannot exist without each other, but despise each other.  
Light and Darkness are forced to wed, and enjoy an unpleasant marriage,  
Where each partner loves (and envies) the presence of the other, but only from afar.  
Light for xer beauty and purity, Darkness for xis open mind and passionate indulgence.*

*Pandualoth.*

*Two flames-- one bright gold, the other a dark indigo, fatefully intertwine,  
Like tongues that twist when love is made and when they wrestle amidst arguments.  
Two pairs of wings-- emanating white with an aura of black, and black with an aura of white,  
Flap against one another (and shall flap) within the star-prison next to the deity's shoulders.  
So that no directional movement but made, but xe impartially spins cyclically in all directions.*

*Pandualoth.*

DEICHOTOMY OR PANDUALOTH: THREE

Eyes line xis exterior and interior-- primordial arms branch away and levitate behind  
Chandelier-shaped elbow armor plates crafted by the primordial iron stars of Universes  
Long gone, long faded, and long destroyed, all by accident, and all by mishap.  
One head is a horned skull of some saurian reptile, or some goat, or something prehistoric.  
The other is bizarre, with two mechanical eyes, and a lance-like mouth whose lips are swords.

Pandualoth.

Chimera-like, the deity's tentacular apparati are ordained to wrap around each other  
In some sort of primordial knot, surrounding the Fire they are bound to forever and ever.  
The pain and agony, the pleasure and euphoria, drive the dichotomous entity mad--  
Xe wants to liberate himself from the former, but keep ximself in the latter.  
Such is the plight of the creature inside Polaris, and before, in some other giant sun.

Pandualoth.

Worship is useless to a deity that does not desire, nor need worship to survive,  
For the entity destroys and creates all regardless of goodness or evil-- cult or order.  
Like Azathoth, the Lovecraftian Elder God, all things shall end when he awakes,  
All things shall end in a thousand thousand thousand years when Polaris withers,  
And completes its mission in protecting the Universe, if only for so long.

Pandualoth.

No star could be chosen for the task of containing the Creator and Destroyer--  
Not one except for the North Star-- since it remains motionless in its resolve,  
And could not, even if its life depended on it, betray any world, much less watery ones.  
Since the dawn of the first galaxies, it kept itself still in monastic meditation,  
While its many companions fled to pursue their inner passions, or engage in wild violence.

Pandualoth.

DEICHOTOMY OR PANDUALOTH: FOUR

While the many stars went nova, and many more collapsed into voids of selfishness,  
Polaris held strong, always vigilant, always resistant to temptation.  
The other stars would pass by, and, in their revelry, their cannibalism, their fun  
Mock Polaris and the followers of the astral spoon within the Little Bear  
For their ascetic lifestyles-- but they would be well rewarded at Time's End.

Pandualoth.

The primordial creature continues to writhe in the North Star,  
Awaiting the day when xis torture and pleasure will end,  
So that it may wage battle with itself, and once again destroy  
All that was, and all there is, in blasts of antimatter, and photonic light.  
Polaris is ever ready-- for the day xe and xis followers ascend.

Pandualoth.

Polaris knows xe will one day become as red as blood,  
Xis strength will fade despite the prayers of the celestial spoon--  
And the day xe dies in a blaze of glory, the Universe will  
Thank xim, for xis protective service from a careless half-suicidal deity.  
None will be able to stop the great and mighty Creator-Destroyer.

Pandualoth.

Billions and trillions of stars and galaxies shall fade (by accident),  
Quintillions of life forms will be erased from existence (by accident).  
And, not long after, the inverted, contradictory deity will reach the center of the Universe,  
Where it all began, and all will end-- and release the singularity it is bound by,  
And continue the cycle of creation and destruction once more, till the End of the End of Time...

Pandualoth.

