

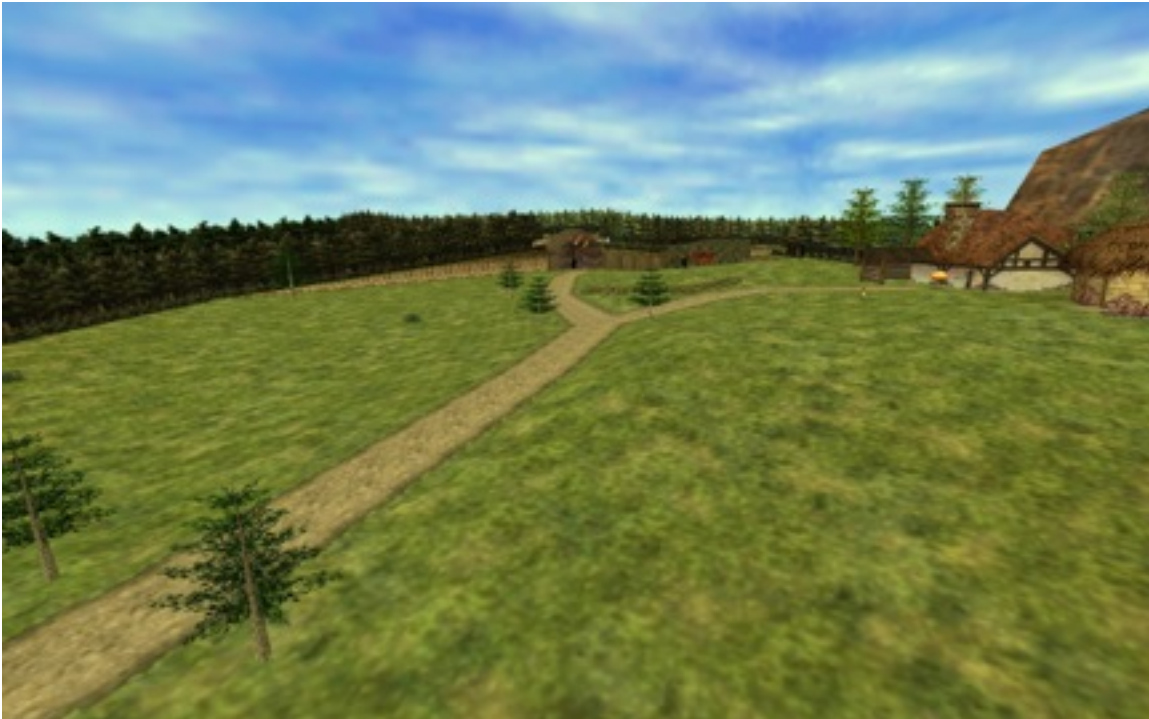
Fierce Deity Wanderer

After defeating Majora Link wanders the land...

It would feel really good to have a nice long break from the troubles of life as the hero of time.

I find myself standing on Romani Ranch. Why did I come here? I have some supplies from the village. I could say I've come to deliver them. The girls would appreciate that.

As soon as I set foot on the ranch, I look out across the fields and I find my heart is racing.



... oh man, what is it? Is it the girl, Romani? Is it her older sister? Or... both of them? I guess I do feel something when I picture the always chipper bubbly girl Romani. And her sister... there's something there too. But I know I should like Romani because she's my age. And yet there both so...

I didn't realize it, but thinking back, when I was on my adventure, navigating my way through those dungeons, it was always thoughts of Romani, the happy ranch girl, that kept me going. I could picture her voice "Wow that's

amazing! You did it grasshopper!" those words of encouragement rang in my ears, they allowed me to summon strength and fight back when I thought I had none left. *(A positive image can actually generate energy within the body. Like those who picture a 'compassionate figure' in their mind to help them be compassionate.)*

I haven't seen her since I helped her defend the ranch from those aliens about a month ago... Well, it has only been days for her. I've traveled back in time, with the song of time, again and again... Thoughts of her kept me moving forward.

Great, my heart is racing even faster thinking about it.

I arrive. Romani is running around outside. My heart leaps. I should calm down. You've seen her plenty of times before, why so are you nervous now?

She is such an energetic abundance.



This is the first time for me that time has started moving again. The moon no longer looms over us, threatening to crash. For the first time I've been in this land, I can relax.

I sit next to Romani on a box as we look out at the floating Aliens she made (just a normal thing). I wonder nervously if I should place my hand on hers.

I put my hand closer to hers. Without noticing she gets up suddenly. (...)
"I guess we can take those down now! We are safe for another year! Thanks to you." She says.

(...)

We hang around for a while longer, but I can't read her.

I start to wonder if Romani has even started to have these types of feelings yet. Darn.

Romani's older Sister Marin...

I ride with Marin, Romani's older sister, into Clocktown to keep her company while she delivers milk.

As we roll down the countryside Marin starts talking, telling me about herself. There is something nice about this. The ride provides a distraction. I feel a sense of calm. She tells me about her life. How her father passed away. "It's good to have someone with me. It gets lonely out here."

I feel a sudden burning in my heart. I don't totally understand it. But I hear a voice in my head. "It's a crime that a woman this beautiful should be left alone."

Just cool off. We're friends, acquaintances. She's much older than me. And besides. I like Romani.

The three of us are hanging out.

There is something disarming about Marin's eyes and smile, the way she bobs her head as she milks the cow. Looking over me and Romani for a smile or a laugh. She's so relaxed.

Romani is such a bubbly happy child. But Marin, she looks lonely. She's not a kid any more, and some part of her is calling for companionship.

I feel a flood of longing take me over.

Then suddenly I feel something *pulsing* in the pouch on my side. It's the *Mask*... it's calling me.

You have an adult body. A powerful strong body.

You could give her the love she needs.

I can't stand seeing that lonely expression.

Slowly I slip my hand into my pouch. The Mask seems to beckon me. I can feel it. The Fierce Deity Mask.

Should I use it? Is that wise? The boy who gave it to me said it had 'dark power'

I glance at Marin again. Then I glance over at Romani. As though to ask her permission. A strange thought. Romani looks perfectly content. That child exuberance satiates her, but Marin, she needs the love. She has waited long enough. She deserves it.

I can't stand it.

I reach for the Mask. Then stop. Not here.

I explain to the girls that I have something to do back in town. They are sad to see me go. For a second my heart flutters, 'should I hug Romani now' I ended up giving her hand a shake and she giggles. That will do for now.

As soon as I'm outside I sneak behind the barn. I take out the mask. I inspect it. This ominous mysterious quality it seems to possess. My heart tells me to be careful, but my mind doesn't know why.

I can't help it, I picture Marin's sad face one last time, my decision is already made.

I put on the Mask. I see flashes of my battle with Majora. A charge shoots throughout my body. Then I am electrified, enlivened. My muscles are surging with power.

I grow over twice my height. My hair turns white and armor and a sword generate themselves all from the power of the Mask.

I have become the Fierce Deity.

A being of carnal power and rage. This power was created for battle. But if I stay in control I may be able to use it while in relation to people.

I knock on the barn door.

Hello. I see Marin standing there, her blue eyes looking up at me. Instantly I feel something. All my emotions, and desires, are heightened drastically while I wear the mask. So much energy courses through this body. It was made for battle, but I've notice it seems to have an almost magnetic effect on people as well.

I can tell she's a bit taken a back, she's instantly attracted to the energy of the Fierce Deity, but quickly she hides it and resumes(sp) her calm friendly demeanor.

"Hi, I'm a relative of links. A cousin.... Link told me I could find him here." I explain.

"Oh your looking for link? He just left."

"I see. I've been on a long journey. I don't mean to intrude but would it be alright if I sat down for a moment?"

She hesitates, she looks me over, then her hospitable nature seems to prevail. "Of course, have a seat. A friend of Links is welcome with us."

When she says that I feel my heart leap and swell. It's the Fierce Deity, his emotions are extremely powerful. I have to stay calm. The Fierce Deity is a being of carnal power and desire. If I don't stay calm the Deity will take over. He will be very aggressive. Maybe Marin would even be ok with that. I wouldn't actually hurt her. But that is not my way. She needs to be loved very tenderly. Only Link can provide the sophisticated level of love that she needs.

She brings me some cow milk. "It's from our ranch."

"Thank you, I must say I really appreciate your hospitality. This is more than I could have asked for." I say in good cheer.

I wasn't expecting to be received this well. It seems that as long as I am calm the immense energy of the fierce deity has a positive effect on people.

"Oh it's no trouble at all." Her eyes light up.

And yet it was still good that I brought that up. She know's I appreciate her.

(...)

I take Marin to Clocktown. She needs some time off. We go to the milk bar, listen to music, and pal around with some of the locals.

Everyone is captivated by me, well the Fierce Deity. They want to know who I am. This energy is magnetic and alive.

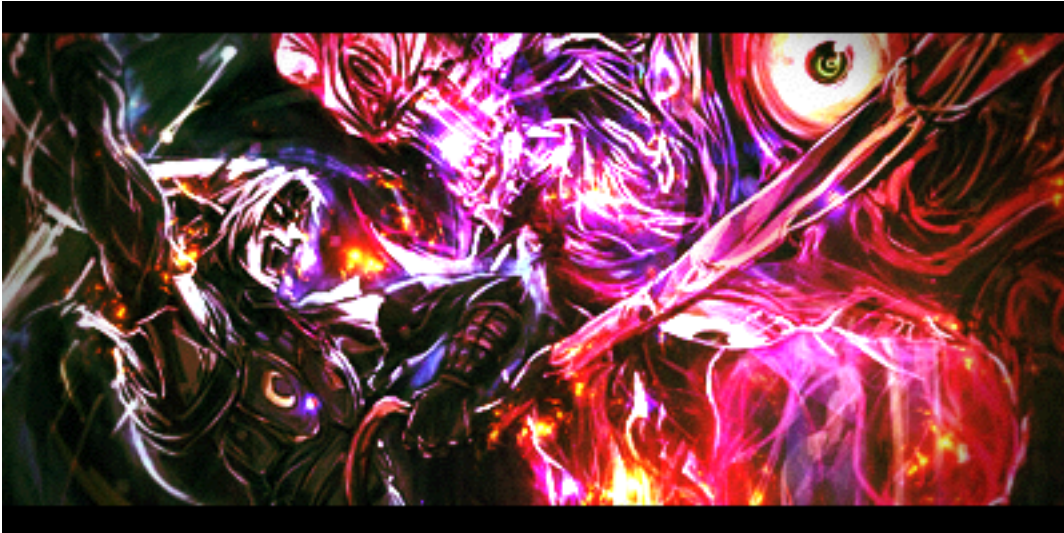
Marin needs this as much as I do. We need to stay connected with the community here.

(...)

We arrive back on the ranch.

When I wear the mask, it's not just my outside appearance that changes. Through the eyes of the Mask I see *everything*, illuminated as though it were ablaze with white fire. It's like I can see the life force that flows within and throughout the 'solid objects' we see.

My fight with Majora changed me, it pushed me beyond where I thought I could go. It feels like my eyes are seeing a different world now.

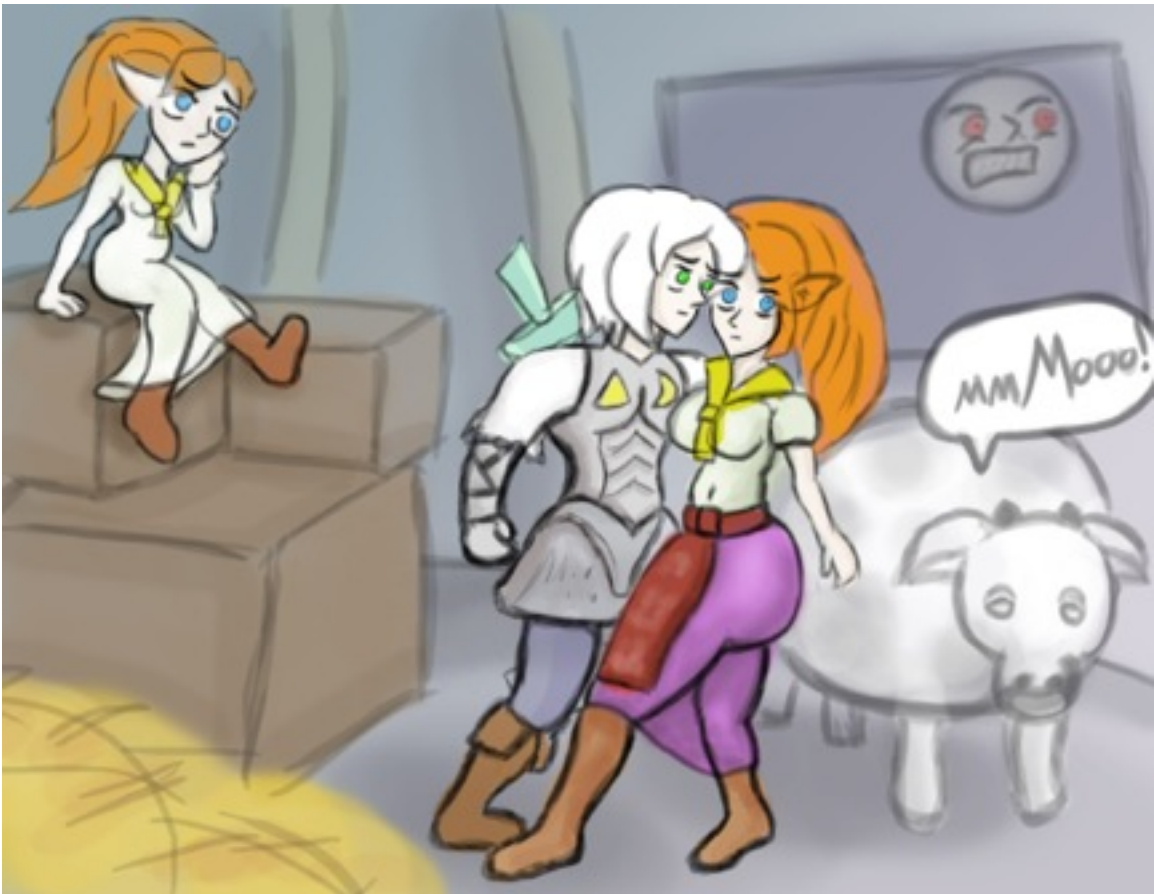


It's like I can see the currents of energy running through her body.

I can see where it is blocked, conflicted. This body is overflowing with energy. Deep down she is timid, she barely knows that she deserves this power, to connect to it's flow.

I keep finding her eyes. She seems to relax into a place of trust.

“Let me wash up.” She gets in the shower.



I sit on the bed trying to tame my heart.

She lets her towel fall to the floor. Her body is perfect from head to toe. One might not notice beneath her usual baggy clothing, but I could tell just by the delicate shape of her arms, wrists, hands, face, that she was in perfect physical condition.

She covers her breasts in embarrassment. I get up and hug her from the side as though to tell her she doesn't have to feel shame. She kind of falls into me. We sit on the bed for a while. (.....)

(.....)

I may be the Fierce Deity. But Marin is extremely desirable. She is in great shape, her body is full and mature. The sisters spend so much time together and it keeps them in great health.

I'm already about to ejaculate. I have to disengage my mind from the pleasure for a moment. Allowing stamina to build back.

It's way too soon. She's not satisfied. Even as the Fierce Deity, I'm helpless before her.

I place my hands on her sides. It's like were feeding off each others warmth.

Viewing this through the mask is amazing. I can actually see the light energy radiating from our eyes and skin, being exchanged between us. And the other energies that radiate from our bodies. Quanta of light.

(I have to be careful though. This body is extremely powerful. I could break her with any sudden movements.)



The next morning I wake up. Something woke me up. Immediately I'm aware something is amiss. Marin is fine, still asleep next to me. Breathing softly.

I walk outside the house.

The sun is beating down, and yet, I see three dark spots just up ahead down the dirt road.

Are they shadows? No... they're moving closer.

They appear to have human shape.

These are beings of some sort. Wait... Were they attracted here because of the Fierce Diety's energy... I should have known there would be unseen consequences to the power of this mask...

I draw my sword. With a single strike it is done. My sword produces a powerful shock wave.

I hear a small yelp behind me. I turn. Marin was there. I was distracted by the battle and didn't notice her. The residual force of my strike must have thrown her through the air.

She lands in the grass.

"Are you ok?" I take her hand and help her up.

"I'm fine, are you?" She asks.

"Yeah, it's ok." I say.

"What were those things?" She asks.

"I'm not sure..."

She looks at me with concern.

"Don't worry, there not after you." I say.

"I didn't know you were so powerful... that sword." Marin says, gazing perplexidly at my blade.

"This power has kept me safe... and yet, power like this, it invites danger..."

We walk back to the house. “Your strong.” Marin says. “Where did you learn to fight like that?”

“Like many of us, I’ve survived more than I know how to tell. I did what i had to do to survive. ...”

(...)

I tell Marin to sit in bed and I cook her breakfast.

I enjoy another full day with Marin. This can’t last forever but for now I put that out of my mind completely. I use the power of the mask to give her a fun and enlivening day.

I take her to the great bay coast. We hang out with the Zoras. Fish people.

Then we circle back and get Romaini and the three of us go Poe (ghost) hunting in Ikana Canyon. It is a wild and adventures day. The child is a thrill seeker, so we indulge her.

It is ideal.

I may just be a kid but between saving Hyrule and Termina it seems like I have experienced the suffering of several lifetimes. My heart is not sure what it wants next. If I could I would enjoy this time here forever. But I sense that there are those who will chase me for the power of this mask. It’s power may have come at a price. (...)

Part of me lives for adventure. And another part of me is utterly spent. I don’t want to keep adventuring, and yet I wouldn’t even know what else to do with myself.

(.....) Walk by Rominia.

I feel a fierce emotion take me over. Ok, that can’t be it. She’s just a kid.

I watched her running around cheerfully.

I have the body of an adult, but still the heart of a child.

Ok, maybe I just need to give her a hug. A long calm hug. That will help me satiate and temper this urge.

She sits on my lap.

I notice the tenderness of her neck.

Without thinking about it I nestle my face on the back of her neck.
Then I kiss the place behind her ear.

She looks back at me and smiles sweetly.

She just thinks I'm being nice.

Ok that felt really good. I think I can leave it at that for now.

That night

It's difficult but I take one final look at Marin's sleeping face. I pull another sheet on top of her to compensate for my absence. Then I take my leave.

I remove the Fierce Deity Mask. I won't need it now.

I decide to head back to Clocktown to ask the Great Fairy her advice. She is one of the few who may be able to help me now. The few who understands me and the journey I have been on.



I hold out the mask before her. “I want to know more, about this...”

She pauses. “That mask... has an origin. To find it you will have to meet my sister in the far southland. She may be able to tell you more.”

“Thank you” I said and paused for a moment.

“Is that all link?” she seances my hesitancy.

For a moment my heart leaps as though I were a nervous teenager. Then I cool off. After defeating Majora I gained something. A strange new confidence. An unshakable calm. Nothing scares me now. I really don’t care what happens now. I just want to be free. This action may change our relationship forever, but I am tired of fear.

The Great Fairy is extremely powerful. Her knowledge of magic reaches far. I went out of my way to find something that would be special even for her.

I give her the pendant, something I found on my quest. I had to alter time with the Ocarina in order to obtain a copy of this item.

She takes it. And gazes at it, confused.
“Link, I can’t accept this.”

“You must.”

“Why are you giving this to me?”
She is confused, she doesn’t know what this means.

I am tired of always being bound to one quest or another. I find all that remains in my heart is a wild yearning to be free. I have no desire to keep anything hidden.

“I am not sure where my path will take me. But I want it to be known that I have always liked you. I am no longer concerned with what fate says should or should not be.”
I say.

She looks back still mystified. Then, as though truly looking into each others eyes for the first time, she says “Thank you, Link.”

I walk back out into Clocktown.

As I leave town, I take one final look back, and spot Kafe sitting on the ledge outside the town wall.

“Link. I wanted to thank you again for everything you’ve done for me.” He pauses “On the night of the carnival, my curse was lifted. I don’t know how, but I had this strange feeling that somehow you were involved. I’ve always had this strange feeling about you. The way you help me and Anju, you seemed to know exactly what we needed. You were always there at the right time. I won’t ask you if your some kind of wizard or time traveler. But tell me this. Where ever your going. I want to join you.”

I am confused. “But what about Anju?” I ask.

“I don’t plan to be gone forever. But ever since I met you, I go the feeling that there was more to this world, beyond Clocktown. Beyond the mountains. I’ve lived most of my life thinking Clocktown was all there was. But your not from here, are you. We live our lives her by force of habit. Never venturing beyond the wall.

How can I satisfy Anju. If I don’t even understand myself. When I look at you. I have this feeling that your eyes see a different world. It’s something about your eyes.”

Link nods. “You should do what you wish. This quest may be my most dangerous yet. If it was someone else I would have said no. but I can tell by your eyes that you don’t plan on turning back.”

So this is how it is. I will go on a quest to understand the Origins of Majora’s and the Fierce Deity.

Perhaps this is what I wanted. Another journey.

(.....)

The two of us head out through Ikana Canon. I climb past the maintains. The Mask makes the journey easier. My body is physically quite large. Over six feet. I can cover more ground.

But I wonder if the power of this mask is attracting attention. Somehow I don’t feel like those could be the last of those black shadows. They found me so quickly...

I remove the mask when I rest.

I use the bunny hood to cover ground the next day. It imbues me with enhanced speed.

We pass though several strange lands

....

We arrive in an open tundra.

“This is where the Fierce Deity was born”

“Your battle with Majora has not ended. It rages on within yourself.” The Great Fairy tells me.

“That Mask... it is represents your true self. It is one of the most powerful weapons in existence. But you must know this. That mask only *represents* that self, is not

your true self. There is a greater power still. To confuse the mask with your true self is very dangerous. Major and the Fierce deity are connected. It is from that confusion that the two were born.”

“The Sacred Realm. That is where the true power lies.”

“The mask gives you confidence. It allows you too access a certain part of yourself. But that self is already within you.”

“The gate to the Sacred Realm lies within us all. You must learn how to unlock it. You must allow it’s light to shine through you.”

“The Triforce was created from the sacred realm. But you do not need the Triforce. You only think you do. The gate to the sacred realm lies already there within you.”

“And what about Marin, is she connected to this destiny?” I ask.

“The Ranch girls represent the life you could have if you relinquish the path of the hero.”

Then I remember something on of the boys on the moon told me.

“Tell me, if you do the right thing, does it make everyone happy?”

“Part of you wants to stop being the hero. But would you know how to, even if you tried?”

I am in the temple of time... Gannondorf marches in.