

Tela

Phish

The sky is burning in this lonely man
And I kneel by the river and I feel the sand and the wind
The wind from beyond the mountain
The wind from beyond the mountain
And she comes to me in this lonely land
And looks down from the multi-beast on which she rides like the wind
The wind from beyond the mountain
The wind from beyond the mountain

Tela was born in a vulgar crooked hut
In the shadow of Wilson's castle
Venomous scorn from a life of bitter toil
In the shadow of Wilson's castle
Glory esteem fueled by her hatred it grew
Swelling to the point where it would
Burst at the seems there was nothing she could do

Tela Tela jewel of Wilson's foul domain
Tela Tela jewel of Wilson's foul domain
A lullaby the breezes whisper

And I look into her eyes and my frozen heart begins to thaw
And burns, 'til layer after layer melts away into a pool
A sky blue mirror of her eyes

And my soul is made of marble but in her gaze I crumble into dust
And drift away on the wind
The wind from beyond the mountain
The wind from beyond the mountain

Tela grew strong from her struggle to endure
In the shadow of Wilson's castle
Time touched her wounds and shelter proved the cure
In the shadow of Wilson's castle
Each passing day seemed to feed the brazen serpent locked inside
And liberate the spirit she'd concealed for so long
There was no place left to hide

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Tela Tela jewel of Wilson's foul domain
A lullaby the breezes whisper

Tela reached out her hand and helped Forbin on to the back of the multi-beast, and together they rode off into the forest.

As they rode, Tela explained to him about Wilson and the Helping Friendly Book. She told the colonel that she was part of a revolution to overthrow the evil king. The leader of the revolution was a Lizard named Errand Wolfe who was out to avenge the death of his son Roger. Roger, she said, had been executed by Wilson at the age of fourteen on suspicion of treason. He had been abducted from his home and hung in the public square.

The two rode on in silence, deeper and deeper into the heart of the forest until they came to the outskirts of a small community. Tela explained to Forbin that they had reached the base of the revolutionaries. The colonel looked up and there in the center of the clearing stood Errand Wolfe. He was a small man but his presence was overpowering. He seemed to emit a kind of violent energy that sent chills down the colonel's spine. And as the multi-beast moved towards him, he raised his fist in anger, and his voice filled the forest.