

## 1. Prologue

After the Siege of Castille where the last of the nodus attempted to destory Yoahltl in an already crumbling server, We all said our good bye's as many factions of Wayon-Dot have already fell victim to the collapsing "economy" and desperately angry nodus players, Yoahltl was still alive, though in ruin and left to stay in the castle made in the plains town Castille, not far from where Pipola's faction layed in ruins. One day I got off, and when I tried to come back the next day, the server was no more, though im not sure any of them would spread the word of Yoahltl across other servers, I believe some may have.

After everything Yoahltl has been through, you wouldve thought we wouldve succeded, we did actually destory all Nodus factions, however it was too late, the major duping caused the economy of the server to go nuts. The Server was Slowly imploding whilst the owner was never around and didnt care much, and i assumed he just cut it off.

It was fairly depressing, for the metropolis of Ixilitlon and the rest of Wayon-dot to go through hell just to end it all and atleast achieve some peace in it's continent.

After that I nearly gave up, I tried to find a smaller server just to make small house and farm and maybe tell other players about Yoahltl as if it was some storybook. I couldnt find one, and I was left with one last server, that wasnt really that small, nor too big. Meloncraft

## 2. Melonia

I joined the server to end up in the Creative server just to relax and get Yoahltl out of my head, There a mod named Exfadeye or something greeted me to the server, I quickly assumed he would tell me how to "create a plot?", and so i asked him, he showed me a plot and told me everything I needed to know. And I started to build out of the top of my head. Like any artwork I have ever made, I would create my work based on emotions and past experiences.

I Started to create a mansion, it was based on my emotions about Pipola mostly, making it the style she wouldve built.

Wood and logs, like water. 2 floors, 2 stair ways going up leading from the middle, on the top floor was all the bedrooms , in the middle back was a book area complete with fire place, mostly because i felt it was somewhat naked back there.

Bottom floor was a dinning room, kitchen and a massive living room. in the middle of it all, from where the stairs started, was the Yoahltlan Emblem of EC and Wayon-Dot, the Triangle and Circle. I couldnt make the circle so I just made it a block of Gold, and the triangle out of Iron.

It also had a garden in the front with a fountain made from another fountain I used to see at one of the Wayon-Dot factions, XPshniks. A sandstone path to the front of my plot, lined with leaves supposed to imitate hedges. And across all the front of my plot, I planted and force grew

hundreds of Oak, Spruce and Birch trees, Out of my memories of the sunsets of Malibu, California, By the forests of late. where the trees would seem to look stacked on each other and the ocean, glimmering yellow in the distance.

I had finished, and I decided to show the staff, All art work was either created to share ones thoughts and feelings, although the true meaning may be hidden, or just to impress someone. I wanted to show them my feelings without them knowing it's true meaning, they liked it, I got advanced my second day in Melonia, I would continue to build for about a week, more in Yoahltan style. Spleef arenas, Scenic scenes, and adding more the mansion. My plot soon became A library of emotions and memories, and to open one up, I simply had to look at a building, and contemplate, letting the emotions flow through as if i was there now. Either it be in Malibu, the Battle of Helios, or The last moments with Pipola.

But everytime I looked at something I made, Everytime, it came to my mind, Yoahltl, Yoahltl! YOAHTL!

Yoahltl was in all of my work, Like it was apart of me, and one day I realized this, and I knew Yoahltl was something I cherished, not as an empire, but as an idea, ever since I first joined it and met Wichita.

It was apart of me, and leaving it to rot in the depths of my mind would be like cutting off my arm.

I knew then, I was being a useless piece of sod, building only to show people about what I thought, but not doing anything about it. So I decided to recreate Yoahltl, and abandoned my plot, and left to survival, where I saw things I thought not possible in a map.

### 3. Mount Popec

When I entered the other server "Main", I was stunned by the sheer immensity of the spawn, everywhere the would be buildings made of wool, mostly black and another color based on what it was for. and in the front of the spawn out of the main building would be a HUGE statue! Then I noticed everyone flying! I knew if they could, so could I, I used the simple command /fly, just because I thought it wouldve made sense, and it worked, it was exciting. But for 10 minutes I have been trying to get out into the world, It was easy to get lost in the city. Untill I finally found a way out, And so i left out to find a new continent for the new Yoahltan.

Towards the rising sun, for hours.

Untill finally I left the main continent and found a new one, but on the way there, i would notice stone leaping out of the ocean like spires and flat areas, it seemed very unnatural, it would be this way untill I left. Then I would stumble upon a Taiga Forest biome, but there was something fishy about it, the trees in it.. enormous. Trees about 3 times taller than normal ones, and 10 times thicker. It was a grand new beginning for me, It was like I was playing a whole other game.

Eventually, I would be stopped. Not by a person, but a MASSIVE mountain, that looked more like a giant cliff, I tried to fly over it, but the mountain was so tall and immense that the very top was like a giant plain, because it had reached the maximum height. I looked for a way around it, but I stumbled across a cave, a fairly big cave, but when I took a closer look, I noticed it was much much more than just a cave. Around the cave was a lake, shallow at first, one block high, but got deeper as it got closer the cave, I went inside and discovered the lake was partly inside the mountain, a cave lake!

I knew then this would be there I would settle down to recreate Yoahltl, in this new server, I wanted to name the mountain, but I had sadly forgotten much of my Nuahtl since I left Halybrdcraft before EC. But I remembered another mountain like structure in Mexico, Popocetepetl. I didn't want to name it exactly that, so I simply named it Popec. Mount Popec, the Home of the first Huehuetlco In Melonia.

#### 4. From the Start

I wanted to try something new, since there would obviously be an abundance in wood with the giant trees in front of the mountain, I decided to make the first houses inside of the cave lake, along side the walls and floors made of logs and wood along side them and outwards outside like a pier, and so I did. There I would officially let people into Yoahltl, but I needed not to mine underground, for Mount Popec has strange indeed. Inside this mountain would be everything we'd need, from Coal to Redstone. And so it was, the first people started to join, I can't remember many of the first one's name, and many whom of which who joined never came back. So at first, many of the houses had signs on them, but no people. This discouraged me, but I also remembered Yoahltl's old Warrior ranks in EC created by me and Inmysovietrussia. This attracted most of the new ones, but it brought the bad ones, so I stopped using it.

This continued for quite sometime, as I would continue to mine into the mountain for more and more people with hollow promises would join. Then a player called MinecraftBoss joined, he would help bring Yoahltl out of the depths of newborn poverty.

#### 5. Popectlan

Minecraftboss and I sought to create a farm, to feed our new members, he would also help mine underground for diamonds for better productivity, and so we did, a Chinmapa on the lake with wheat, and by it a small Huehuetlic wooden house like the ones in the Castle city of Turon after we had to conquer it in Halybrdcraft long ago.

Things were finally starting to look up, we got more and more active members joining in, they began to try and help the faction and less so to themselves. More and more did Yoahltl begin to grow with good members, Yoahltl hits 11 players, but only one was as active as I, only MinecraftBoss, the first true companion of mine in Melonia.

We then started to construct houses OUTSIDE of the cave, this meant we were finally out our newborn poverty, that every faction would have to endure, to become great. For everyone in Yoahltl, it was a big step. We made our farms, and started to make houses for people outside of the cave. Minecraftboss even made his own little Balcony overlooking the valley we outside of the cave, he would fly up there and build on it, but i always had to tell everyone, "dont build without permission!" but back then we had another rule " Do not interfere in the beauty of nature. "

We were indeed growing, and felt there would be dangers as that would come to be known. So I felt wise to bring back ive always sought to use in times like these.

## 6. Wayon-Dot Reborn

I knew there would be griefers and possibly more Nodus on my way, I felt it would be necessary to refound Wayon-dot. So I would go alone asking leaders of other factions to join Wayon-Dot and live on our continent. Some said yes, and I would find them a place on our continent, and so it was, Wayon-Dot Reborn, some lived in villages that didnt have any inhabitants, some near popectlan, others in the forests, some even in the oceans. Wayon-Dot was once again alive.

But there were few factions that truly stood higher than most. They were very large, prestigious and had large cities and villages, Aishunnns, Terrorists. But only one of them had the immensity, Benevolence and Prestige to call themselves; An Empire. This was the Faction of HGK, the only one faction of the other greats to join Wayon-dot, with a faction size larger than 100 members, and their leader was a player named Shamnus.

## 7. The Empire of HGK

Though thier city only made mostly of wood and sandstone, the city of HGK stoodout of the desert like a rose.

The buildings, shrude, but the size of the city and the rate of which it grew and the cooperation of all it's members, was truly unrivaled by any other in Melonia at the time.

Me and Shamnus became good friends, he was alot like me and I was alot like him. Often we would make factional trades, His stone for our eggs or produce. His Empire grew evermore so popular everyday. and it wasn't untill later i found out that HGK stood for Hunger Game Kings. This was a faction of Warriors bent on Honor and Cooperation.

Eventually, Shamnus would found a colony on our continent, the name known only to the HGK, was the first attempt at colonization ever in Melonia. The HGK colony was located on the other side of Mount Popec, on a Regular forest area with large trees, it was like the jungles we have now. It was only this that made us venture around and sometimes THROUGH Mount Popec. In

these ventures, we discovered that Mount Popec was infact sitting on a whole ocean. for there was a ocean going down to bedrock beneath the mountain, lined with coal, gold, diamonds, ores all around. Sometimes there would be floating spires of stone without any connection to the mountain at all or the bottom of the ocean. It wasnt long before we discovered a whole crater of open space within Mount Popec showing the ocean's immensity, I called it the Popec Sea, but I kept that to myself. This is one of the reasons Yoahtl has begun to rise in power, and so was HGK, that and another reason.

#### 8. DeluXee

Walrus, a player I invited, who had apparently become active, suggested a friend to join Yoahtl. I was reluctant at first, but I trusted walrus. I let this newcomer in, and his name was deluxe. I would make him a new house, Yoahatlan style, small and stoney, infront of some new space more closer to the mountain opposed to the spaces closer to the giant forest. He was advanced, light orange name, like me. But there was something more special about how he was, the way he dug into the mountain behind the house and extended his home, complete with it's own storage rooms.

And one time, he gave me a peek of his stash to much of my surprise one day. And within the double chest; I saw riches I hadn't seen since the Sack of DeathPunch in EC, Stacks upon stacks of Diamonds, iron, gold, redstone. It made me question if it was legitimate, but I said nothing, for perhaps I may not know anything about how the server worked, and how rich people could've gotten in such a peaceful server. And because he had trusted me with showing me his home and belongings; it made me trust him, perhaps enough for officer.

I knew that he would become a major part in our progress and history in our stay in Meloncraft. Which he did, by Thoth , he will.

#### 9. Growth?

For a few weeks; we had cleared land, dug more into the mountain, cut huge trees, and made a ranch, complete with a Chinmapa. And after some time, we had begun to grow somewhat idle. But I felt like it wouldn't last, I knew it wouldn't. So I took advantage of it.

I would relax, and often contemplate about how Yoahtl had turned out and what we could do next, but I just kept... flying. I would fly, sometimes even for a whole hour, maybe even two, just thinking as I played the calm but upbeat music from the anime show Samurai Champloo. I downloaded a whole two albums just to listen to it while I 'played'. I would think about Yoahtl's Spiritual roots and Wichita, but I felt it was too soon, because I didn't know if my stay in this server would last, it could end at a flash. And I didn't want to get to attached to it yet. I would think about my life, school, spirituality, philosophy, My disappointment at my art at that time, and ofcourse Yoahtl. I would often even go to the storage house we made into the mountain cliffs edge bordering the main sea to our little lake cave, Jumping off of chests and workbenches like it was a fun game, but ofcourse I was just .. clicking a button and contemplating. There was never a time I listened to that music, and didn't think of those times. Then it wasn't just music,

more like a very flexible movie, that moved towards what I wanted to see of it. I was happy and I was at something I thought I'd never have, Peace. I was at peace.

But I often still went to the ranch and farmed the wheat, gathered meat and eggs. Not only for us, but also for trade with HGK in their nearby colony with Shamnus. But there was still so much free time, Sure we could've cleared more forest, but we did so much already. I didn't want to overwork my comrades, but I didn't want to be stuck cutting giant trees down alone either, so we left the forest the way it was for the time being. But then it came to me, like the inevitable sound of thunder after the sight of lightning.

## 10. Nationalism

I knew that Minecraft alone, was much more than what it seemed. I Knew of the Troubles, and Glory Yoahlt has been in before, our seemingly never ending odyssey for a server to call home. About the Tradition, Culture, and Spirituality involved. About the Wars and hardships we have been through. But my Comrades, Nay. They did not.

However I did not want to tell them the complete story, for I still was not sure if the server would suddenly tumble as many others in past times. I needed to be sure. I did, however, mention the Great EC War. I would tell them the story, about how half a server united against the plague that was threatening the peace and stability of the server we inhabited, and how Yoahlt led them into victory, and how it was in vain, how the server quickly died after. Too late.

But when I told them these tales from times past, I would see a fascination in my comrades. Many liked it, thought I doubt most of them believed it. But it lit a spark, a kind of spark that's hard to extinguish, even in the harshest of winds; a sense of Duty, belonging, and meaning. But the spark was small, and I did not want to fully show Yoahlt's colors. And so I realized that it was true, how materials and speed weren't what made a nation. It was. In matter of fact; it's peoples. And I saw that moral was rather low, but it was understandable, they just want to have fun. No real belief in the faction overall, perhaps some thought we would extinguish quickly. Which is understandable, I am pretty sure they all thought Minecraft as a simple game. But I knew, that if Yoahlt couldn't muster up a real sort of Patriotism, we would not go very far, or atleast it would be very difficult to maintain a healthy faction. They needed to believe, Believe in something more than a faction, something more than a game.

I would usher in this concept by commissioning a special building in the cavern by the opening above the storage house. A building dedicated to the small empire(Wayon-dot) we had refounded here in Meloncraft. Meetings would be held there, with factional leaders (as well as myself) to discuss issues and deals, and occasionally, new factions joining in. From this, not only did I know a vague hint I had made, gotten out to my comrades, but also to the faction of Wayon-dot at that time, and through that, our had influence spread. Trades took place more often between faction in Wayon-dot, Members participated more, and for the first time here in Meloncraft, Members in Yoahlt as well as those in other factions, worked on single projects in our own factions, together. Some members, even gave me free items, even as far as diamond, although it was a tinsy bit extreme as I had not yet shown Yoahlt's TRUE colors yet and I had

only done so much. So assumed they thought of friendship, and so did I. Yoahltl was slowly but surely, growing, and not just new buildings and new people, but truly growing, the idea of Yoahltl was. They may not of known, but they were friends to me.

Not across the server, but across the minority factions; whose factions who were too small to be noticed by the larger factions at those times, all except HGK. They would visit us more often, and we would likewise. And my friendship with Shamnus grew ever stronger. I would also Eventually build a small pyramid to the War hero who fought in the Great EC War, whom of which was the most noble of players, for he was a NODUS like the plague we fought; Inmysovietrussia.

## 11. Rush

After some time, enjoying the time with Yoahltl and the rest of the empire. I decided to make a small church-like building, I would say it would be to Huitzelpochtli, the Aztec war god. But infact, for me, it was a memorial, For in the Great EC War, The first pyramid we made was called Huitzelpochtli. It was infact named after the war god of the Aztecs, and I chose this for the church because if the pryamid's importance awhile back, Many sieges had taken place at our city, and that pyramid, huitzelpochtli, was used the most for our defense, and it was very efficient.

But before I could finish the interior one last bit, the server was rocked by a small piece of news. A reset.

The next update to Minecraft would add new blocks and environmental changes, and it meant a reset. And ofcourse, people panicked. I myself was a bit nervous of this, but it wasn't the first I would see. And I knew what it meant, a new beginning and a change to add new things. The update was already out, all we needed to wait for, was the actual reset. But we also heard we were able to import our items to the next world, I wasn't sure how it was possible, but I knew we had to prepare for the end of this world, to prepare for the new one.

We would mine the buildings, mine more stone, smelt as much as we could, mine as much as we could, harvest as much as we could, everything as much as we could to ensure that we would be prepared and ready for the next world, and I was excited. Not because of the rush, but because it meant that the server would continue, and it gave me hope, that just maybe, this server might be the new home Wichita spoke of. I would pack our things into rows of large chests out in the open newly flattened areas infront of the forest, signed and ready for the transition. However, there would be some problems.

## 12. The End of an Empire

As we prepared our things, Shamnus came to me with his trusted companions, and I knew it had to do with the reset and the transition, and I thought we should invite some people from

other faction into the meeting. We talked, and he told me he was going somewhere, It meant he wasn't going to be here for the reset, and I knew this would hurt the HGK in the reformation of their empire. However he next told me, that he may not come back, and at that moment I knew that the moment we spoke, would be the last I would see him. He gave Yoahatl permission to command HGK, and had asked his loyal comrades to join Yoahatl, and they did; Isit2004, 9radex9 and some few more. I was humbled by his order, and I knew a factional merge was in order, although some wouldn't come in until later. I was a little sad, depressed even for about 2 days about Shamnus, he was a really good friend not only to me but also all of Yoahatl. We said our goodbyes and as he was about to leave, I would mention his amazing achievements in creating Melonia's first empire, I promised myself I wouldn't forget him or HGK, because I knew, that his legacy would continue in the new generation of Yoahatl to come, of an Empire.

### 13. Eve of the New Beginning

As small amounts of time passed over the week during the week of Shamnus's department, I would try to round up as many members of HGK to join Yoahatl as possible, to save their legacy in Yoahatl. For I knew that without Shamnus, HGK WILL fall apart, and the members will scatter and leave. In my hate to hitch HGK's Survivors along, we would continue gathering provisions for the New world. Still listening to the soundtrack from Samurai Champloo by Nujabes and Tsutchie. Not only because I loved it, but also I knew that if I ever, by chance listened to this song in the future. The memories would flow to me.

And one day , I tried to join the server, to hastily prepare even further and invite more members from HGK as I could. But I Couldn't, the connection wasn't there. And I knew what it meant.

And to this day, I'll hear Mystline by Nujabes, and see myself flying through the giant forests, Aside Mount Popec and across the Popec sea, thinking.