

Darkness. Ceaseless and reaching, it writhed and coiled upon itself. Over and around. Restless. Waiting. A speck of white jade answered the night, a seed of transcendence that grew within the chaotic embrace and formed into an egg. From within the clutches of the expectant night, the shell continued to expand, the subtle luminance reaching into the void and growing ever brighter.

Light entwined with night as the egg at last halted from its immeasurable waxing and trembled in the twilight. An almighty crack pierced through the void and the shell broke apart into two, the silver crescents forced apart by jadeite limbs that stretched out from the light and the darkness quivered.

The evanescent light of silver and gold that had enveloped the egg drifted apart becoming a dragon and a phoenix. They circled together in a final dance before separating in a flash of golden claws and silver wings. The empyreal dragon circling upwards from its twin, while the terrene phoenix, begun its slow inclination.

Now at last the jadeite form emerged from the fading light of the nexus, a colossal dragon with endless coils of nephrite. Pan Gu, the Coiled Antiquity. Letting the crescent shells drift into the ether, Pan Gu opened his eyes to look upon the twilight; one of silver and one of gold.

The dragon and the phoenix had gone as far from each as they could bear, for their bodies which had once been one yearned again for that completion of self. So Pan Gu stretched out his coils and reached out to them, an ephemeral jade column spanning from silver to gold, connecting the twins once more. He took the heart from each and switched them so that they would be connected no matter how far apart they travelled; and at last the twins settled. The dragon shifting into the firmament and the phoenix to become the earth.