

A Novel

A SOUND BYTE LIFE

NEVILLE DEANGELOU

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Selections from 'A Sound Byte Life' are here made available to
masterminds and cohorts participating with interactive
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Timberwolf Award
The journey.ryosports.com

To the brave battalion.

PROLOGUE

The Project! In six phases void emptied of chaos bloomed a magnificent garden; delightful, sentient, divine, reflective. *Excellence.* Then in its seventh The Designer rested.

Bliss.

The Tree knew this - *ecstasy.*

Ubiquitous. Regenerative. Everlasting.

The Project Designer knew The Tree knew.

They all knew The Tree knows, but The Project's masterpiece - human - quickened by inbuilt desire to 'wanting' in care for gardening was as much too new to 'knowing' in course for understanding, and therefore urged to stay clear of The Tree in deference to plenty.

Brilliance.

But The Rebel spotted an opportunity - *impulse* - and being vexed for having been tumbled out from preeminence seized a chance.

Freedom.

The Twelve (Shubael, Raziel, Cassiel, Zadkiel, Carmael, Michael, Uriel, Taniel, Raphael, Jophiel, Gabriel, and Azrael) were elsewhere, but The Rebel's rebels exercised in full possession of choice were acutely aware.

Choice.

These - Beelzebub, Leviathan, Asmodeus, Berith, Astaroth, Verrine, Gressil, Sonneillon and Belial - having all been tossed from The Hills of Ecstasy in the catastrophe of a rebellion the narcissist Lucifer led, relished this opening. *Impulse.* These knew this: in each and every dare curiosity spins a wheel. They knew as well, at each and every doubt curiosity's chain slips. And they knew doom. In it there is death and decay,

and in decay nothing is left to lose, so doomed Lucifer slipped his lure into The Project's wheel and waited.

They all watched.

The chain slipped.

The wheel stalled.

Vengeance!

Ecstasy met pain.

Death fed decay.

Awakened, The Designer beheld the rebels' vengeful mockery - *Failed! Fouled by an impulse. Foiled by the finality of exclusion, by the fallibility of surety, by the indelibility of Judgment. Inelegant!* - in the throes of which, phase eight began.

Perfection!

CHAPTER ONE

THE WHISPER



“soon to be revealed”

Breathe.....



ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Neville DeAngelou Author