Ok, so this is what I have so far. It won’t be concrete, obviously, but it’s just the basics of what I have in mind, really. First let me mention some inspirations for this “history lesson”. One is the Disney movie “Atlantis: The Lost Empire”. Watch it, it’s pretty good for a Disney movie (though coming from me, that’s probably not saying much, since I think they’re all really good).

Anyway, “Atlantis” is about Disney’s interpretation of what happened to the lost city of Atlantis. In the movie, Atlantis was a very advanced society with a resource similar but more powerful than our electricity, but it could also do much more. They had some kind of power in the city, which was also shared among the people, which let them live pretty well off. But their city was an island, and one day a large tsunami came and flooded Atlantis, to the point that it was completely submerged underwater and could not be seen from the water’s surface. But the power of the city was able to incase a section of the city off, in a kind of force field, and also dragged that section of the city down until it was deep in the ground. If you want a better description, watch the movie, sorry. But anyway, the people there thrived and lived off the power of the city, while underground, and lived on for centuries. Because of evidence of their existence, people tried to find Atlantis, but could never do it, mostly because of wrong information and stuff. The movie is supposed to be about a guy who realizes where the mistakes in the info are, and has learned the language of Atlantis, and how he helps guide a crew to finding Atlantis. And blah, blah, blah. It’s a real history-fantasy kind of movie, and I really like it.

Now that you kind of know about my main inspiration for the history, here’s the basics of the history.

 With every planet, in every galaxy, a separate dimension is born with it. Most planets don’t seem to have any inhabitants because they usually live in the separate dimension to keep their secrets from the inhabitants of other planets. But one planet in the Milky Way Galaxy (GAL-4692) did not appear to know this specific fact. It’s inhabitants could be found living on the planet itself, while some also lived in the separate dimension. On the planet itself roamed creatures later named Dinosaurs, along with other strange species. Aside from their strange appearance, there was nothing special about these creatures. The true gems lived within the separate dimension (Dimensia Orami). Two legged and practically hairless creatures called Mahgeks, and majestic winged and scaly creatures called Drakguns.

The Mahgeks were small creatures with great powers to not only control the elements, but create things out of nothing, and control and enter the mind. They would use their powers like second nature, never hesitating to use them to get what they wanted.

The Drakguns were large creatures with wisdom beyond their years with the ability to fly using their wings, breath or conjure elements, great strength for hunting and defense, and healing powers that the Mahgeks lacked and coveted. They would use their abilities to live their lives, protect themselves and their families, and heal those in need.

The Mahgeks were selfish and greedy creatures who craved power, despite already having their own. The Drakguns, happy with their current powers, and unwilling to let their world fall apart from quests for power, made it their purpose to stop the Mahgeks’ from seeking power. They took their war to the main planet (Earth, GAL-4692-PLA-3), bringing destruction upon the innocent creatures that roamed the Earth’s surface.

With every Mahgek and Drakgun that died, new creatures and lands came to be in their stead. Several Mahgeks died while drowning deep in the sea, Laguas, Sirens, Mermaids, etc; died far within the vast forests, Elves, Fairies, Sages, etc.; died by being eaten by the creatures, Animaebi, Half-breeds, Vampires/Werewolves, etc.; rising up from their remains. Several Drakguns died, with mountains, lakes, and whole islands transforming from their corpses. Some Drakguns died, causing the land to split and migrate along the Earth’s ground layers.

Soon not many Mahgeks and Drakguns were left, either on Earth or in Dimensia Orami.

From the remaining Mahgeks and Drakguns, different breeds developed.

Some Mahgeks lost their powers and became the normal Humans we know of today. Some Mahgeks lost their memories and some of their power, and became the Wizards and Witches of the Wizarding World (Terranum Mysthica), or a form of them, slowly changing as time passed on, most weakening, some losing power. From the Mahgeks turned Human, some would regain their powers.

Some Drakguns changed shape or size to better survive in the newly changed Earth. Depending on how they changed and where they settled, the Drakguns lost some of their powers, only keeping the ones they needed for their environment. They slowly became the different breeds of the new worlds’ Dragons.

Out of the surviving Mahgeks and Drakguns, the Mahgeks decided to stay on Earth while the Drakguns left for Dimensia Orami. The Mahgeks made it their goal to mate with the humans to regain their numbers, only to realize their offspring were weaker or completely powerless. If they mated within their pure Mahgek numbers, they seemed cursed to only one child per union; if a bearer was pregnant with more than one child, the strongest of the fetuses would feed off the others, slowly killing them off so that only one child would be born. The Drakguns watched over the Earth, trying their best to keep the remaining Mahgeks in check and helping the new species of creatures learn of the new world and their individual abilities.

But one Mahgek and one Drakgun differed from the rest, falling in love and mating to create two very powerful beings. The oldest, a female Mahgek-Drakgun hybrid by the name of Duracia, was pure hearted and humble, finding a purpose in trying to keep balance on Earth. The youngest, a male creature with a form seemingly of very dense smoke by the name of Dykana, was fierce and without morals, wanting to do nothing but cause mischief and pain everywhere he went. Noticing the downward path of her younger brother, Duracia vowed to keep her brother in check for as long as they both shall live. She didn’t account for both of them to die and still have a presence in the world of the living. Duracia became a floating island in the sky, with a chamber of a waterfall and color-changing flames as her new heart. Creatures wishing to escape the new world left to live on her lands, creating not only a society, but a kingdom. Dykana was lost to the world for all everyone knew.

From the creatures that sprung from the remaining essence of the fallen Mahgeks, they produced among each other, creating different breeds of their species. When some would die, from their remains, the creatures of the humans’ worldwide known animal kingdom rose. Tigers, bears, elephants, whales, monkeys (as in reverse evolution, Darwin was WRONG), etc. Now without their powers, the Humans tried to live on Earth to the best of their limited abilities, while the Witches and Wizards were worshipped among the Humans as ‘Shamans’ and ‘Sorcerers’. The creatures who grew from Mahgek remains roamed the Earth like the Dinosaurs before them (who all perished in the war between the Mahgeks and the Drakguns, not because of a meteor, stupid scientists). They tried to live among the non-mystical creatures (whales, fish, mammals, and such) but there was conflict between the species. And so the more intelligent formed societies of their own, while others fled for the depths of their sections of the world. Empires were formed among the Humans, while clans were formed among the creatures.

On the new floating island of Duracia, any who fled their lands and found refuge on her lands (by flying themselves or with the help of another creature) were welcomed with open arms into the steadily developing kingdom. A royal family came to be from a small group of Humans, one of the first groups to find refuge on Duracia, even before it was a kingdom, and they ruled peacefully. With power bestowed on them by Duracia, the royal family ruled without fear, and sometimes, without sense of humility, taking and conquering what they believed to be theirs.

When centuries had passed, a dark aura was sensed by Duracia, the Duracian Royal Family, and Duracia’s parents (Draedoriicamor the Ancient Dragon/Drakgun [father] and Sioya Metta the Silent Mahgek [mother]). It was Dykana, who had seemed lost to Duracia, their parents, and all others who knew of him. Duracia, the only one who could truly contain him, was now stuck as an island with only the Royal Family able to stop him because of their given powers. The then King of Duracia agreed to use his powers to stop Dykana, but instead tricked his family into fighting Dykana alone while taking the Duracian army (then just an army 100 men strong with no powers) to fight the Humans on Earth and try to conquer their lands. Because of the remaining Mahgeks on Earth, plus some help from the Wizards/Witches, the King (let’s call him Yoatem) and his army were held off until Duracia could figure out his motives, call upon one of her dwellers (a young Siofra) to contact his family (who were off searching for Dykana to fight him) and get them to come back and stop him from risking the lives of more men, women, and children. They were able to stop him and bring their people home, but King Yoatem was stabbed in the back by a member of one of the five remaining clans of Mahgeks, the Taika Clan. This was start of a war between the Duracians and the five remaining Mahgek clans with the Taika leading the attack. They had cursed some of the newly developed dragons, making them dark creatures filled with wrath and a thirst for blood. They had also recruited a majority of the Vampires and the Werewolves to their cause, starting up the dark reputation of the creatures for centuries to come.

Knowing only the Royal Family can even stand a chance against the coming attack, Duracia could only watch/sense as her precious kingdom and people came apart and perished because of her kingdom’s ruler’s decisions. Drawing up her powers to fight back, Duracia found she took too long to try and save her people that the attack had already come. Her luscious fields, vast forests, and deep lakes had all been ruined or contaminated. The survivors were all in hiding. With her stored up power, Duracia pushed away the enemy forces, killing some off that fell off and weren’t caught before hitting the water below (thousands of feet below). After ridding of the enemy, Duracia used the last of her stored power to close herself and her people off from the rest of the world, both Earth and Dimensia Orami. The floating island of Duracia was sent into a void, only to rise again when the destined befriended the unusual and took to the skies to unlock the secrets of the world.

Now let’s focus on something other than Duracia.

The Wizarding World! Also known (in this story) as The Middle World or Terranum Mysthica (basically Earth Mystical in Latin and then changed to my liking). And also The Muggle World! As the Wizards/Witches can it. It is also known has The Earth-Norm World or Terranum Normali (Earth Normal, changed)… **INCOMPLETE!!!**