

Many of the Slegna Nellaf tried, but were unsuccessful, to shut out Natas's shrieks with dim memories of the soothing melodies of the realm of Pure Light from which they had suffered expulsion. Sedah's crawling serpents burrowed deeply into the ground to escape the knife-sharp bursts of Natas's laughter. His shrieks tore vultures from their perches in the gnarled limbs of dead trees and whipped them about like debris in a tornado. The winged Slegna, however, loved it when Natas erupted in hideous laughter. They opened their wings and flew into the leaden skies, where they soared and sailed effortlessly upon the gales of Natas's malicious glee.