

SEER'S TOWER

BY JANI OJALA

NEW SAND FOR OLD GLASS: PART TWO



SEER'S TOWER

New Sand for Old Glass

Book 2

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Jani's books:

Coleman-Tarinat (2014)

Coleman-Tarinat 2 (2014)

Artner-Enkelin Multinotaatti (2014)

Ylipurema (2015)

Ice Road (Oulunsalo Fiction, Pt. 1) (2016)

Talisman (Oulunsalo Fiction, Pt. 2) (2017)

Helicopters (Oulunsalo Fiction, Pt. 3) (2019)

Oulunsalo Fiction: The Complete Trilogy (2019)

The Oulunsalo Gallery (2019)

The Coleman Stories (2020)

The Top 100 Albums of the 2010s (2021)

Overbite: Notes of a Summer in Captivity (2021)

The Top 100 Albums of the 1960s (2022)

Broken Shadows: New Sand for Old Glass, Part One (2022)

What Mynos Saw: New Sand for Old Glass, Prequel #1 (2023)

They Sang for That Island: New Sand for Old Glass, Prequel #2 (2023)

Seer's Tower: New Sand for Old Glass, Part Two (2025)

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For the way your conversation made me feel. For the things you said
and the music we heard together. I wouldn't be the person I am now if
I didn't have a friend like you at one point.

Rest in peace

1997-2024

Truth will mess you up.

”Air tenang menghanyutkan”

—Indonesian Proverb



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RETURNING CHARACTERS

- **James Coleman** (The Coleman Stories)
- **Eloise "Blue" Green** (The Coleman Stories)
- **Anthony Coleman** (The Coleman Stories)
 - **Alisa Kangas** (The Coleman Stories)
 - **Tero Kangas** (The Coleman Stories)
 - **Arto Grön** (The Coleman Stories)
 - **Aaron Green** (The Coleman Stories)
- **Alexander Green** (The Coleman Stories)
- **Rafael the Prison-guard** (The Coleman Stories)
 - **Lisa Thomas** (The Coleman Stories)
 - **Joey Porter** (The Coleman Stories)
- **Johnny Porter** (The Coleman Stories)
 - **Riikka Sundberg** (Overbite)
- **Roni Honkanen** (Oulunsalo Fiction)
- **Sanna Coleman** (Broken Shadows)
- **Markus Leinonen** (Broken Shadows)
 - **HP Alardt** (Broken Shadows)

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Foreword

”In the tower above the earth
There is a view that reaches far;
Where we see the universe
I see the fire, I see the end

Seven miles above the earth
There is Emmanuel of mothers
With His sword, with His robe
He comes dividing man from brothers

In the tower above the earth, we built it for Emmanuel
In the powers of the earth, we wait until He rails and rails
In the tower above the earth, we built it for Emmanuel
Oh, my mother, she betrayed us, but my father loved and
bathed us

Still I go to the deepest grave
Where I go to sleep alone”

—Sufjan Stevens, *The Seer's Tower* (Illinois, 2005)

Act 1

Yellow Air

Chapter 1

Release Date, Pt. 2

(Eemeli Kangas)

~

Two chairs stood perpendicular to one other in a ninety-degree angle.

***Eemeli Kangas** was aware of the fact that a lot of time had passed. A lot of time since he took that dive off a cliff and successfully committed suicide, in Kätkävaara, right where he saw that tower that he was sure only people like him could see. At the behest of **Shotimamimu**... Lotta years.*

The little boy's theoretical form watched as a year's worth of dust-specs landed atop one of the chairs. Not the other one though, just the chair at his right eye's side. The left chair was moving too much to be affected by dust or any other nasty effects of stagnancy. It was rocking. Did it take a year for me to understand they were rocking chairs?

Eemeli's eyes looked to the roof and he didn't feel like he's a Seer, or anything else that the talking dream-owl had made those promises about. No, this felt like it was still just a dream whereupon he was seeing... Was I a Seer the whole time?

He noticed his thoughts insisting to interrupt his flow-state.

The chair that was rocking had a baby on it, cradled and sleeping peacefully. Eemeli could hear their waning breath when the room fell into quiet again – when his own thoughts

NEW SAND FOR OLD GLASS

Part Two

It's 2031 and Eemeli Kangas is dead. Fernio keeps watch over his dominion of Siberian forest, enjoying more reach than he's ever had before. His job is not only to watch over Korok, Shiru, Ruini and Aeor but make sure the year-old giant wolves learn all that there is to learn about what makes humans the dominant species - everything they can be.

Tiia is searching for answers. Suddenly losing everything and suddenly getting it back last year evoked something deep. She starts spending time with a single mother whose outlook answers a lot of her questions, but looming over it all is the mystery of this lady's husband and his shady involvement in international crime.



Sammy is disillusioned. His life stays shockingly similar after gaining possession of a magic he can wield. He's in a more stable position, in every sense, than he ever has been. An illicit affair with a secretary shows Sammy that still waters run deep; life is long and full of situations that either don't satisfy you enough, or satisfy too much.

Viktor lost two fingers in the Nevada Sunrise last year. It wasn't enough to completely lose his grip on things. He can still carry the weight he needs to; only now, it's with enough physical burden involved that it becomes an active reminder of the worth of his labor.

Alex Coleman got his family back in the Sunrise. He appreciates his life as much as this good fortune will elicit... but gets more complications into his swing of things when something flies through his window. It's an unnecessary complication, but one he learns to love.

At new heights of their power, the world's magics keep getting irritated by mankind's excess. When a fourth magic rears its head, it increases the potency of it all. Almost like Nevada Sunrise did. Only this time it's a perpetual flow, rather than a single explosive cataclysm. Because life is long.

