



Lizzie May The Immortal  
Book 1- A Star on Earth



Story, drawings & cover art  
by  
Chen-Chen-Chen Low



Lizzie May- A Star on Earth Adventure



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*To our billion strong stars, angels and immortal families. Thank you for your ongoing guidance, patience, and unwavering love. I am truly grateful for your presence in all areas of my life, however small or large. By returning the light to Mum, Dad and Sis, you have awakened me to my own light.*

*To my mortal/human family- Mum, Dad and baby Sis. Thank you for being my family. You are truly Godsent. You are my foundation, my inspiration and source of my happiness. With you by my side, I feel safe and proud to turn on my light brighter everyday.*

*And to ME, my mind, body, spirit and divine. Bravo! For finally daring to pursue what we truly love.*

*Hence this book is a tribute to you and us all, without whom, none of this would have been possible.*

*Amas Vanitas*

*Love conquers All.*



Dear star/angel reader,

Thank you for choosing Lizzie May the Immortal,  
Book 1 of the Lizzie May- A star on Earth  
adventure.

Have you ever looked up at the night sky and  
waved to all the stars and feel them waving back at  
you? Ever wished upon a star and your wish did  
come true?

Well, Lizzie May The Immortal is all about a star  
and her family coming down to Earth to be one of  
us!

Haven't you always wondered what a star would  
look like if they were here on Earth as a human,  
and what they would get up to? Read on and find  
out for yourself! Enjoy!

♥♥♥ a million zillion times

Chen-Chen Chen Low



Eons ago, the star Goddess  
Zhen-Zhen-Zhen floated in the  
vast galaxy skies and looked down  
on Earth and its people.



As she nibbled on her strawberry meringue tart, her eyes were riveted on the activities of the humans down below.

“Gosh, how I wish that I was down there like one of them.” sighed Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

Malanchachai, her best friend rolled his eyes at her comment. This must be the millionth time that he had heard her wish to be one of the mortals on Earth.



“Explain to me again why you want to go down to Earth so much?” asked Malanchachai.

“Because it is so much fun times a zillion times!” gushed Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, her eyes did not move from the spectacle below.

“Fun? What fun? Look at them- they are miserable! They are always busy rushing somewhere, or struggling with a problem or



just plain sad all the time!”

retorted Malanchachai.

“Don’t you understand? That’s where the fun is! Everything is so easy up here. With a nod of my crown, whatever I want appears. Questions are answered instantly. I am rich and abundant in wealth, love and happiness. Whatever I want to do comes easily to me. It’s all so wonderful and yet so BORING. Can you





imagine how much fun it would be if you had to search for your own answers or make things from scratch or actually walk or travel to get somewhere? Oh! That would be pure heaven!” explained Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

“Well, if you want it so much, why don’t you speak to someone about it? Like your parents the Goddess of Light and the God



of Contrasts?” asked  
Malanchachai.

Zhen-Zhen-Zhen’s eyes  
widened at his suggestion. She  
giggled. “Now why didn’t I think of  
that before? You are a genius  
Malanchachai! Come; let’s go talk  
to my parents.” Zhen-Zhen-  
Zhen took Malanchachai by his  
hand and with the speed of light  
they speared off to see the  
Goddess of Light.







The Goddess of Light stopped mid turn of her pirouette when she saw Zhen-Zhen-Zhen and Malanchachai.

“Well hello, star dears. What have you been up to?” said the Goddess of Light as she kissed Zhen-Zhen-Zhen on her crown.

“Nothing much Mama, except that Malanchachai and I have been talking... and he has a phenomenal idea that I think you



should listen to.” said Zhen-Zhen-Zhen. Malanchachai narrowed his eyes at her but managed to smile at the Goddess of Light. The Goddess of Light returned his smile knowingly and reached over and ruffled Zhen-Zhen-Zhen’s spiky hair.

“Oh, is that so?” she asked. “And is this idea so phenomenal that I need to ask your Papa to sit in on



our conversation?” continued the Goddess of Light.

“Why, of course.” answered Zhen-Zhen-Zhen. “The more the merrier,” she replied and nudged Malanchachai. She giggled while he tried to keep a straight face.

A few nanoseconds later, Zhen-Zhen-Zhen’s Papa the God of Contrasts appeared.



“Star, what are you up to now?”  
asked the God of Contrasts.

“I’m not up to anything Papa.  
Malanchachai just had this  
amazing idea that I think you need  
to listen to.” explained Zhen-  
Zhen-Zhen. The God of  
Contrasts glanced over at his  
wife and sighed.

“All right, Malanchachai, let’s  
hear it then.” said the God of  
Contrasts.





Malanchachai threw an agonised look at Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, took a deep breath and blurted, “Zhen-Zhen-Zhen wants to go down to Earth and be a mortal.”

“Hey!” Zhen-Zhen-Zhen exclaimed and poked Malanchachai hard in his belly.

“Ow!” Malanchachai yelled and pinched her arm.

“Enough!” thundered the God of Contrasts.



“Now Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, what is this I hear about you wanting to be a mortal?” asked the God of Contrasts. Zhen-Zhen-Zhen cleared her throat and said, “Papa, Mama, I want an Earth holiday where I get to spend my time as a human doing real human things- going to school, eat real food like bacon and eggs for breakfast, play with human friends and just experience everything that humans go through, like their



sadness, confusion, problems and challenges. It will be so exciting and the most fun!

“But my dear, don’t you know how dangerous that would be?” asked her Mama the Goddess of Light.

“Dangerous? Wow! How Mama? Tell me! Tell me!” asked Zhen-Zhen-Zhen. She quickly whispered to Malanchachai, “Just imagine Malachachai, there





Plate 2: The Star Family

God of Contrasts, Goddess of Light and Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, Star Goddess



Plate 2: The Star Family

God of Contrasts, Goddess of Light and Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, Star Goddess



will be DANGER too! Wow!  
This just gets better and better.”

“Focus dear,” said the Goddess  
of Light. She continued, “The  
biggest danger of all is that you  
will forget who you are the  
moment you enter the physical  
world called Earth.

This means that you will forget  
that you are the first star, our  
baby and creator of the galaxy.  
You will no longer remember how



to use your powers or that you even had any. The physical world has the ability to take away your Immortality. Life as you know it will be a struggle. No more nodding of your crown and things appear before you instantly. You would need to think and soon you will learn to worry like humans. You will need to do things with your hands, learn to speak and do everything from the very beginning! And you who have





never been afraid in your life will start to really taste the bitterness of fear. It limits all that you do and everything will take that much longer to appear.

Do you think you could bear it, my baby? It is all so unnecessary!” said the Goddess of Light.

“Will all that you say really come true when I am a mortal, Mama?” asked Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.



“Yes, if you manage to survive being a mortal then can you grow to remember who you really are, that is, our star princess. You will come home to us eventually when your mortal body dies. And if you should not succeed, you will need to live your life as a mortal on Earth again and again until you succeed. And that could take many lifetimes!” exclaimed the Goddess of Light.



“Wow! It could take many lifetimes?”

That gives me even more time to have fun on Earth! Please, Mama and Papa, that sounds wonderful. Please can I go down to Earth and be a mortal? Please?” pleaded Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

The Goddess of Light sighed and turned to her husband the God of Contrasts. The God of



Contrast's face was grim and he too sighed.

“Now, Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, we need to speak with your Uncle Herman and Aunt Ariel about this. It is a very serious request that you have made and we have an extremely important decision to make. So why don't you run along with Malanchachai in the meantime? We will call you once



we have reached a decision.” said the God of Contrasts.

“All right, Papa and Mama. Thank you for listening to my request. But please, please, please, let it be a yes!” Zhen-Zhen grinned, grabbed Malanchachai by his hand and shot off together at the speed of light.





Malanchachai watched as Zhen-Zhen-Zhen surrounded herself with floating images of different types of mortals. “Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, what are you doing?” asked Malanchachai.

“I’m trying to pick a mortal form that I would like to spend my time on Earth as. I’ve always loved girls with red hair. Do you think I would look good with red curly



hair, Malanchachai?" asked  
Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

"How should I know?" frowned  
Malanchachai. "Don't you think  
that you are rushing things a bit?  
Your Papa and Mama may not  
say yes," said Malanchachai.

"Mama and Papa always told me  
to expect positive and wonderful  
things because I am a positive star  
and we live in a positive galaxy.  
So it is very likely that they will



say yes! I'm just getting ready for my Earth holiday." explained Zhen-Zhen-Zhen patiently.

"Yes, but I don't see how they could possibly see you going down to Earth as something positive!" wailed Malanchachai. Zhen-Zhen-Zhen opened her mouth to answer but stopped when she heard her Mama, the Goddess of Light call to her.





“Come on, Malanchachai. I hear Mama. They must have reached a decision! There’s no time to lose!” Zhen-Zhen-Zhen dragged him by the arm, nodded her crown and they sped off to see the Goddess of Light and the God of Contrasts.



When Zhen-Zhen-Zhen and Malanchachai materialised in her parents’ room, she saw five very





Plate 3: The Angel Family

Aunt Ariel, Uncle Herman and Suzeal, Goddess of Love



Plate 3: The Angel Family

Aunt Ariel, Uncle Herman and Suzzeal, Goddess of Love



serious faces- her Mama and Papa, Uncle Herman, Aunt Ariel and her cousin Suzeal. They were all looking down at Earth with very concerned faces. The Goddess of Light looked up and saw Zhen-Zhen-Zhen and Malanchachai.

“Come on dears, we want you to see something.” said the Goddess of Light. Zhen-Zhen-Zhen and Malanchachai went



closer and looked down on Earth as well.

“What are we looking at, Mama?” asked Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

“See that dark cloud that hovers over Earth?” her Uncle Herman answered instead.

“Yes,” chorused Zhen-Zhen-Zhen and Malanchachai.

“What is it?” asked Malanchachai.

“It is the poison gas from Uncle



Ron's science experiment," explained Uncle Herman. "What was he testing?" asked Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

"He was testing to see if anything could live under evil or dark conditions. He proved himself right that everything dies in evil, dark or negative environments. Unfortunately, the poison gas escaped and drifted down over



Earth.” said the God of  
Contrasts.

“Is that why mortals are always  
worried, fearful or negative?”  
asked Malanchachai.

“Yes, unfortunately, they are  
breathing in the bad air and more  
negative things just continue to  
grow.” said Aunt Ariel.

“Oh no! We must help them  
Papa, for they are such wonderful  
and lovable beings- they do such





amazing things and have so much fun down there.” pleaded Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

“Yes, and this brings us to your request Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, about you going down to Earth. You can go down to Earth, BUT not alone. Your Mama and I will go down with you.

“Oh! But Papa!” argued Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.



“No arguments!” thundered the God of Contrasts. “We are not going down to Earth just for fun; we will be on a mission to clear the poisoned air and help to bring love, positivity, light and hope to all on Earth. If you want to go to Earth, it can only be with us.”

“And me,” added Suzeal, the Love Goddess. “I am Love; Earth would really need me to help too.”



“That’s right, the four of you will go down to Earth as Immortals but disguised as humans. Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, you will remain as your Papa and Mama’s daughter but you will be given the mortal name of Lizzie May. Your cousin Suzeal will become your younger brother Miles and will embody love, kindness, purity and light. Your Papa and Mama, being the two most powerful Immortals of our realm will be able to protect



you both and keep you all together as a mortal family.” explained Uncle Herman.

Zhen-Zhen-Zhen was getting really excited by this time and couldn’t sit still.

“Well, what are we waiting for? Shouldn’t we get packing?” asked Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

“Not so fast, young lady,” said Uncle Herman. “We need to let you know of the potential dangers



of your mission. Now, in human time, your Papa and Mama will enter Earth first. Then you Zhen-Zhen-Zhen will enter Earth next as their baby daughter Lizzie May. Your cousin Suzeal will follow later as your brother Miles. The moment you all enter Earth, you will forget everything about who you are. You will forget that you are on a mission. You will forget that you are all Gods. Your lives on





Plate 4: Gods on Earth

Daddy, Mummy, Lizzie May and Miles

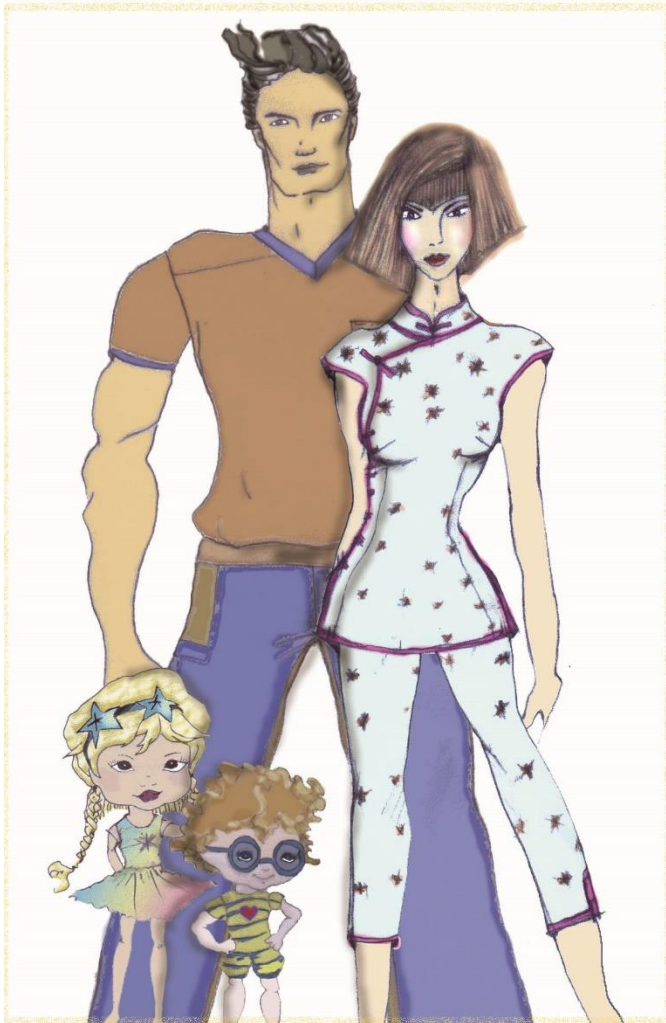


Plate 4: Gods on Earth

Daddy, Mummy, Lizzie May and Miles





Earth will be spent learning to live as humans first. We as your family will be guiding you from up here through events in your life and helping you to grow so that one day you will awaken and remember that you are all Gods. Once you all remember, then the real mission begins so that you can all spread your magic and powers consciously to help the people on Earth” finished Uncle Herman.



“But why do they need to live as humans? Why can’t they just go down as Gods, help everyone using their powers straight away, save the day and come home immediately?” asked Malanchachai.

Uncle Herman continued, “It is the nature of Earth that when Immortals go down to Earth’s atmosphere, the differences in our worlds wipes out all our



memories of us as Gods instantly. That is why this mission is so dangerous. But we are sending our very best so success is highly possible.”

“Besides,” added Aunt Ariel, “By living as a human and going through their challenges, you are all in a better position to help them when the time comes. We will also be learning from what you all go through at the same time so



that we can guide you better from up here. As a family, you will come to remind each other of who you really are and that you are on a mission.”

“What about Uncle Ron? He made the mess, why isn’t he on the mission?” asked Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

Uncle Herman and the God of Contrasts looked a bit embarrassed at her question.



“Well...we can’t find Uncle Ron... we think he’s hiding,” Uncle Herman started to explain.

“But there’s no more time to waste. We need to fix this problem immediately and the four of us are the best people to do this. So my star Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, are you sure that you still want to go down to Earth?” asked the God of Contrasts.



“Of course I do! A mission and a holiday! With you Papa, Mama and Suzeal by my side, what’s there to be afraid of?” said Zhen-Zhen.

The God of Contrasts sighed and said, “We were afraid that you might say that. Oh well, we must do what we must do.”

“So, do we get a sneaky peek of what we will all look like as mortals



on Earth?” asked Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

“Of course.” With a swish of his finger, Uncle Herman made the image of Earth disappear. In its place were images of all four Gods in their mortal forms. Only Zhen-Zhen-Zhen and Suzeal were excited about their human forms.

“Wow! Thanks Uncle Herman. I like that. Only, could we change



my hair to red?” asked Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

“No, your blonde hair is necessary to remind you who you are when we help you with your awakening process.” said Uncle Herman.

“Oh drats. Well, never mind. Just as long as I get to go down to Earth,” giggled Zhen-Zhen-Zhen with delight.





“Now Zhen-Zhen-Zhen, I know you are most eager to get started, but there is still one more thing. You will all need to learn from scratch all the positive lessons that make you the Gods you are today. This means that your lives will be full of events and experiences aimed at teaching you about love, self-love, and love for all living beings, courage, hope, understanding, great health, great wealth, inner beauty and





Plate 5: Lizzie May Self Portrait



Plate 5: Lizzie May Self Portrait



spirituality. Remember, all your lessons are meant to be positive regardless of what forms they take. Do not be afraid if they should sometimes appear dark and scary; always look for the positive lessons. Once you have all returned to your original, positive Godly selves, we can teach you to spread that positivity to all on Earth and save them all.” said Aunt Ariel.



When it came time for the four Gods to go down to Earth, there was an astronomical gathering of billions of stars and immortal families. Zhen-Zhen-Zhen gave Malanchachai a tight hug and said, “You won’t forget me, will you Malanchachai? I wish you were coming with me.”



“I will be much better help if I stayed up here to watch and guide you. If you ever feel sad or lost, just look up at the stars and I will wave down at you.” said Malanchachai.

Her cousin Suzeal couldn't stop crying but tried to be brave. Uncle Herman said, “It's time to go.”



Aunt Ariel hugged the Goddess of Light and said, "Please look after our baby Love for us."

"Of course we will. We will continue to love her as our own daughter. Don't you worry," reassured the Goddess of Light. Zhen-Zhen-Zhen took Suzeal by the hand and patted her fluffy head.

"Don't worry, Suzeal. I'll protect you. You'll see. We'll have such





fun together on Earth.”

comforted Zhen-Zhen-Zhen.

Suzeal brightened and smiled.

She dried her tears and hugged  
her parents once last time.

Behind them, all the Immortals  
chorused their goodbyes.

“Godspeed to you four. We will  
all do our very best to watch over  
you and guide you. Together we  
shall triumph! Amas Vanitas!



Amas Vanitas! Amas Vanitas!  
Love conquers all!”

The God of Contrasts,  
Goddess of Light, Zhen-Zhen-  
Zhen and Suzeal all turned  
towards Earth. A nanosecond  
later, the light from each of the  
four Immortals merged and  
exploded into a ball of blinding  
light. The light speared from the  
heavens and headed down  
straight to Earth. On their



descent towards Earth, the ball of light separated into four bursts of light at varying speeds so that each of the four Gods arrive on Earth exactly as they had planned on the heavens.

Uncle Herman turned to Aunt Ariel and said, "I sure hope we did the right thing."





And that's the story of how four Immortals came to live as humans on Earth. Somewhere on Earth, the Star Goddess Zhen-Zhen-Zhen was born into Lizzie May the mortal. And so her adventures begin...

THE END