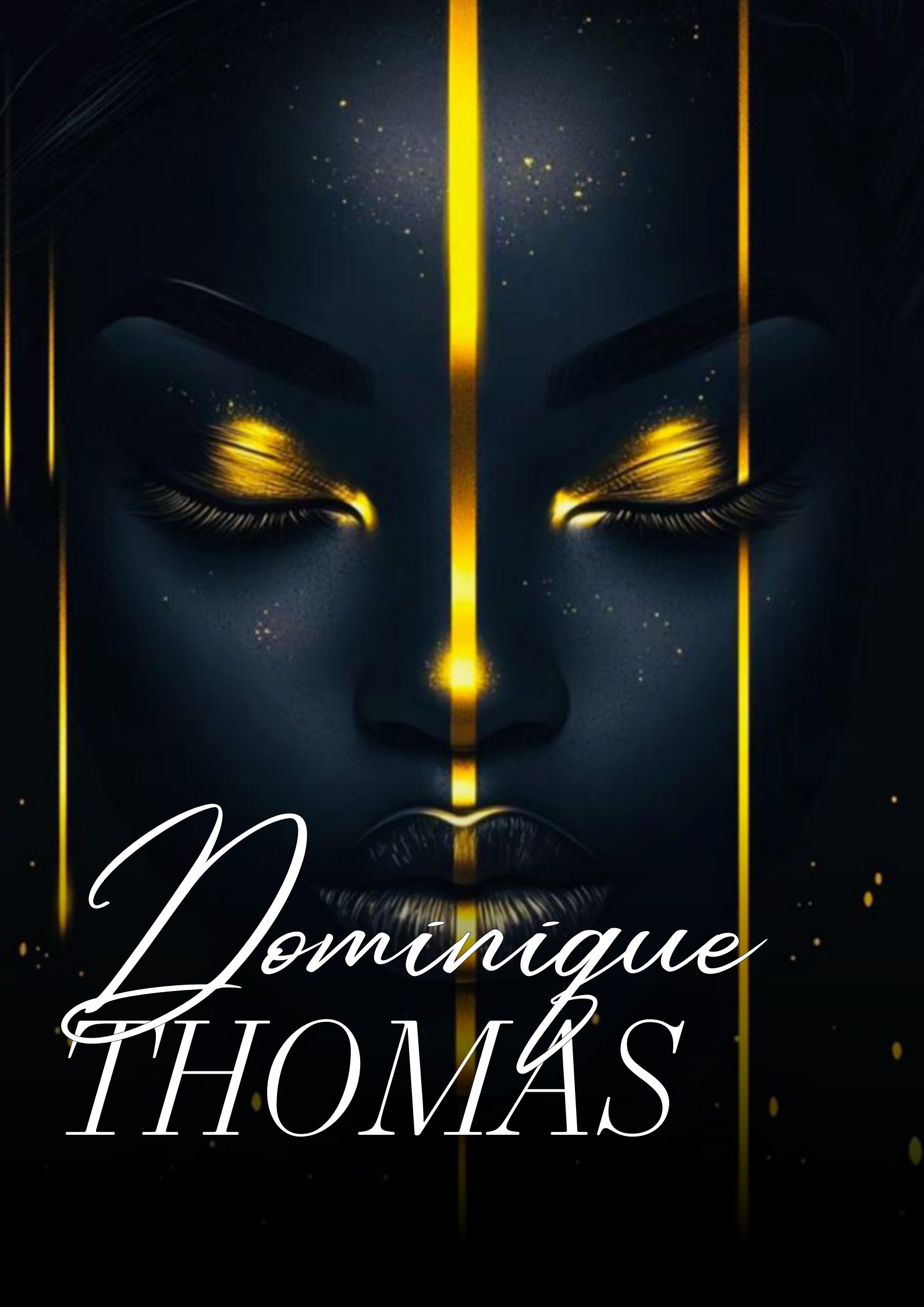




Dominique
THOMAS



Dominique Thomas

ZA'HARI TAHRIEN

THE IRON QUEEN OF THE ENT

LEVIDIAN NAME: ZA'HARI TAHRIEN

SIGIL: LEVIDIAN OX

POSITION: QUEEN OF LEVIDIER, LEVIDIAN LADY

SECT: ADORA AL SHE'AH

KINGDOM: RAYODON

TITLES: QUEEN OF LEVIDIER
ANCHOR OF ENT

PILLAR: BI-LAWS, VENUES & ACQUISITIONS

SYMBOL: ANCHOR

HOUSE TYPE: GREAT HOUSE

RECRUITMENT: 5TH LEVIDIAN

TRIALS COMPLETED: CEREMONY OF THE 5TH

LEVIDIAN LEVEL: LEVEL 1 (AS OF 04.06.2022)

KNOWLEDGE & SKILL: APEX (PHYSICAL & THEORETICAL MASTERY)

MEMBERSHIP LEVEL: 1 (OMEGA ACCESS)

About THE ICON

Dominique Thomas—known as Za’Hari Tahrien within the Ent Empire—is revered as the Iron Queen of the Ox and the Anchor of Ent. Steadfast, tireless, and unshakably loyal, she holds one of the most critical pillars of the Empire: the responsibility of upholding bi-laws, managing venues, and overseeing acquisitions.

Known for her unbreakable spirit and unparalleled work ethic, Dominique is both loved and deeply respected. She is the first to arrive, the last to leave, and always willing to carry the weight when others cannot. A pillar not just by title—but by example.



“Za’Hari is the one who makes it happen. She steps forward when others step back. With precision, loyalty, and quiet strength, she protects, uplifts, and perseveres. She is both shield and sword—dependable, enduring, and essential. Many aspire to her level of love, patience, and selflessness.”



ORIGINS



LIFE JOURNEY: THE FULL STORY

Born in the UK as one of seven children, Dominique grew up in a household that valued faith over fortune and mindset over materialism. She was taught that wealth wasn't measured by money—but by how you carried yourself.

RESILIENCE FORGED IN FIRE

Dominique endured years of childhood abuse, which left lasting wounds to her confidence and self-worth.

As a teenager, she became a young, single mother, choosing determination over despair.

Despite the weight of early motherhood, she returned to college just six months after giving birth, pursuing her A-levels while maintaining two jobs and a household. She worked at Legoland and in hospitality while studying Health and Social Care—commuting daily between Slough and London, driven by grit and necessity.

MOTHERHOOD AS TRANSFORMATION

Motherhood reshaped Dominique's ambition. Her journey wasn't about survival—it was about building a legacy. Every train ride, sleepless night, and academic hurdle was fueled by the desire to provide a better life for her child.

"I was building something better—for me and for my child. I wanted them to see what rising looks like."



THE ENT EMPIRE: FINDING HER PLACE

Before the Ent, Dominique was surrounded by people but felt unseen. She laughed, smiled, played the part—but carried an inner void.

Then came the Ent.

In the Ent Empire, Dominique found connection, purpose, and recognition. A place where she could finally be her whole self—no mask, no fear, no fragmentation.

"Through the Ent, I wasn't just existing—I was creating. I was no longer surviving. I was transforming."

A full-body photograph of a Black woman with dark hair, smiling and posing with her right hand on her hip. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with sheer panels on the sleeves and a black skirt. She is also wearing black thigh-high boots with pointed toes. The background is a light-colored wall with a dark abstract painting in the upper right corner. A power outlet and a power cord are visible on the wall to the right. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

LEGACY & VISION

Dominique's journey is one of pain transmuted into power, trauma transformed into testimony. She is a woman who answers the call—whether it's to support her people, uphold law, or simply love without condition.

“Today, I walk in purpose—not just for me, but for the younger version of me who was silenced. For my child. And for anyone still searching for where they belong.”

HER STORY, HER WORDS

Before I joined the Ent, I was often surrounded by people, yet I still felt alone. It was like I was present, but never really seen. I could laugh and talk with others, but there was always a quiet emptiness inside me an ache I couldn't explain. I didn't feel like I truly belonged, or that anyone fully understood me. In my search for connection, I tried to find fulfilment in the things others around me enjoyed, hoping that adopting their joys would somehow fill the void within me.

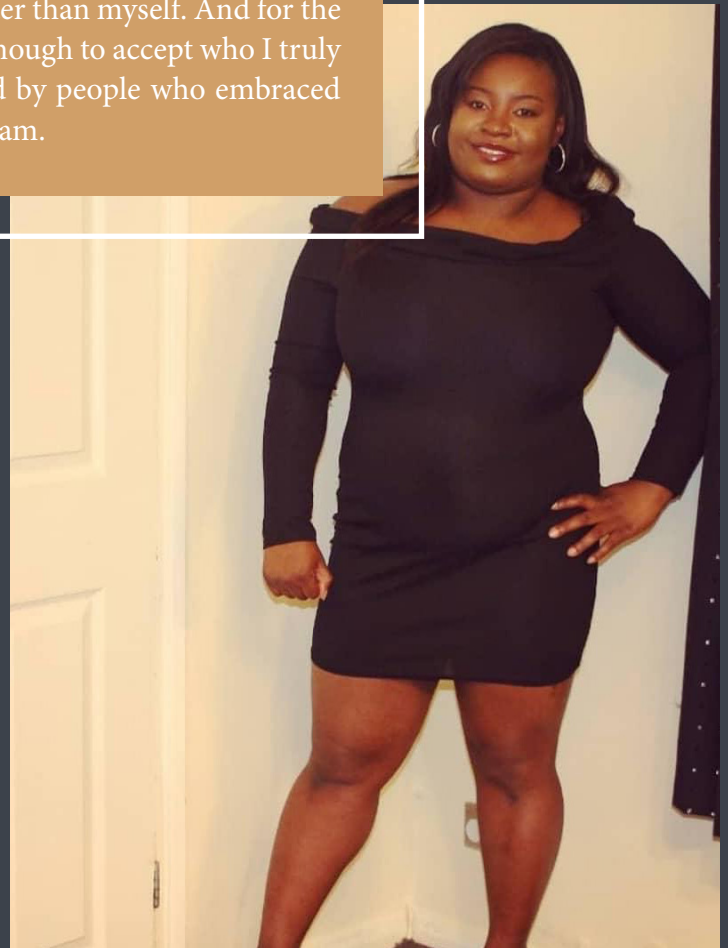
But those were just temporary escapes distractions from the realities I didn't want to face. I wasn't living life; I was surviving it.

That all changed when I found the Ent.

Suddenly, I felt seen. I felt heard. I felt accepted. It was the first time I encountered a space where I didn't have to shrink myself or wear a mask. The emptiness began to fade, replaced by a sense of connection and belonging I had never truly felt before. Through the Ent, I found not just a group, but a purpose. I began showing up not just for myself, but for something greater than myself. And for the first time in my life, I felt safe enough to accept who I truly was, because I was surrounded by people who embraced me as I am.

The Ent helped me grow into someone I could be proud of. It gave me the courage to step into my truth and the power to build a life not of survival, but of intention. I wasn't just existing anymore I was creating a future with people who believed in me and stood beside me.

I come from a large, blended family I'm one of seven siblings, spread across a wide age range. Our household was full of unique personalities and dynamics and navigating that environment wasn't always easy. But it was also deeply rooted in faith. I come from generations of believers who laid the foundation of spirituality and showed me what it means to live with conviction. That same faith became my anchor in the most challenging chapters of my life.



As a child, I endured years of sexual abuse at the hands of a relative something that broke my sense of self before I had a chance to fully form it. My confidence was shattered. I carried shame I didn't ask for and often looked in the mirror with eyes full of hurt and disgust. I fought to not let it conquer me, but internally, I was drowning.

In my teenage years, life shifted again. I found myself a young, single mother. My relationship had ended, and while I was fortunate to have support from my family, I knew that the weight of the future was mine to carry. My child was only two years old a stage filled with relentless demands and the need for constant love. I was determined to give them a life that looked nothing like the pain I had come from. A life of stability, possibility, and hope.

At the time, I was balancing two jobs one at Legoland, another in hospitality while studying Health and Social Care in college. I commuted daily between Slough and London, catching early trains and late-night buses, squeezing in coursework during any spare moment I could find. Rest was rare, but my determination never wavered. Every sacrifice was worth it, because I was building something better for me and for my child.

Motherhood transformed me. It gave my ambition depth and direction. I wasn't just chasing qualifications or a paycheck. I was building a legacy of strength. I wanted my child to see what it looked like to rise, to push through pain, to turn adversity into power. Every long day and sleepless night became a brick in the foundation of a new life.

That chapter shaped me. It not only clarified my calling in health and social care, but it also unlocked my strength as a leader, a mother, and a woman. I learned how to overcome self-doubt, how to adapt with resilience, and how to move forward with empathy and fire.

Through it all, I learned that survival becomes transformation when you walk alongside people who share your vision. The Ent gave me that community. A space where shared purpose fuels personal growth. Where healing is collective, and success is celebrated together.

Today, I walk in purpose. I carry a passion for growth, for determination, and for becoming the woman I once only dreamed of becoming. Not just for myself but for the younger version of me who was silenced. For my child. And for every other person searching for a place to belong.





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