

No trace, no trails. Not a spot of mental activity or a blemish of energy that would put her on the map. Rather, it was as if she had simply vanished, dissipating into the thin air they breathe. The last known spot to pick up any activity indicative of Lilah would be in King's Row, near the entrance of Pocket D. From there... nothing.

For those visiting Ouroboros, whether passing through or spending time, the energy is noticeably different; a force seems to be churning within it, thus creating a steady ripple effect of power. Any entering would notice an increase of their own mutant powers responding in kind, resulting in higher output (ex: extremely reactive electricity, fire users may notice their flames shifting wildly without wind) or in worst case scenarios, diminished abilities. Some psychics may pick up a feedback -- a humming, indistinguishable from a voice. They may be more at peace or more sensitive, depending on how their psychic force operates.

Life force users or seekers would immediately be pulled in the directions of the floating islands of Ouroboros. As they get closer, the power levels fluctuate and visibly, pulling deeper in the center of the island. The energy flow reacts little to the person who draws closer.

In the center of the 'energy' vortex, they'd find a figure hovering, swathed in light and energy so concentrated, it became tangible, forming a field around the being. Upon closer inspection they would see that it is a woman, unclothed, which likely strikes as the observer as eerie. Her arms are crossed loosely over her chest.

She continues to hover, her head bowed and seemingly asleep. Her hair is pristine white, reflecting the light framing her; loose and free, it flows gently with the draw of power. She seems to be the source of disconcert in Ouroboros. Through the glare of light, you can see she is at peace and resting.

If interrupted, all activity ceases and the white haired woman crashes to the ground, staring vacantly at the 'intruder'. Her white hair gradually shifts to whimsical peach color. Though she seems confused, her first instinct would be to cover herself up with her arms and remain somewhat huddled on the ground.

Despite the unusual circumstances of how the woman is found, she appears to be in sound health and absolutely radiant. Her fair skin is smooth and quite literally glowing. She seems replenished and well-rested. Though disoriented, a small and shaky, self-pleased smile skirts about her mouth.

Nearby, there is a white sash of silk-like material laying in a crumpled heap on the ground. A lighter made of beaten, dull and dented metal lays within the fabric. The rest of her belongings seem to be gone.

For those who know Lilah Shay Brenner, the mermaid tattoo upon her left arm is a dead giveaway. They would instantly recognize her and may be aware that she'd been M.I.A for the better part of the night.