

The crickets' song began in the distant fields. Creeping its way between the leaves and foliage. Growing in crescendo as it reached the forests, and slipped through the leaves of the trees. Further still the music reached into the depths of the forest, night was falling. Soon other little critters began to join the lullabye. It was not long until a stirring began from a little thicket in the quietest place amongst the trees. A long, emerald, tail hung from a small little hovel of a home. Suspended in the canopy, well covered by the density of the forest around it. The fireflies were now beginning their dance, night had finally settled on the land. A yawn interrupted the continuous music of the wood. The emerald tail curled, and was pulled back into the hovel, as movement rustled from within.

A head appeared from inside, fireflies dancing in the emerald hues as they took in the scene in front of them. A smile pulled at the edges of the creature's maw. Stepping forward the Arcanai was able to unfurl its dragonfly-like wings, which glowed and shimmered. A leap into the air, and a wing beat, the Arcanai took flight. Breaching the canopy of the forest with ease due to its abilities, Emerald could take in the expanse of the forest. They could see the never ending sky. Gaze turning upward to peer at the full moon before inhaling the cool, crisp air.

“A wonderful night!” They exclaimed with excitement.

Tree limbs bending to the whim of their abilities, they coursed through the trees with ease. Their coat shimmering, and glittering, against the lights of the fireflies and their own glow. Weaving deeper into the forest to a place only few knew about.

“Aha! Finally here!” Emerald came to a stop just inside a clearing. Wings shimmering as they kept them hovering.

In front of them was a wonderful little oasis, secluded from much of the world that surrounded it. A large pond, and lone willow tree stood at the center. Flying towards the pond, and landing with grace, Emerald leaned down to take a drink from the cool pond water. Letting out a startled sound as they were also splashed by a group of playing Sea-dragon Groobi. The creatures stopped for a moment, watching Emerald, unsure how they'd react. Narrowing their emerald eyes, they took a few short breaths.

“Gotcha!” They laughed, as they struck a paw at the water. Splashing the little dragonesque creatures.

With their paw, they wiped away what was left of the water from their face. The fireflies started making their way into the clearing. The chorus from the crickets echoed through the forest. Emerald gazed up in awe as the sounds filled their ears. Shimmering scales twinkled against the lights of the fireflies and the moon. A chuckle escaped the maw of the creature as they flapped their wings to take to the air. Weaving their body amongst the flying lights, Emerald

began their dance with the fireflies. The music took over their body as they shimmered, and glinted against the lights. Playful laughter could be heard as they danced in the air. Rolling in the air, their tail touched the water's surface. Bringing the little sea dragon groobi out from around the pond. As they too began to dance. Soon Emerald found themselves sounding with the crickets and other creatures. Their song and dance bringing Xorasi to come out from the forest's edges to watch as the playful Arcanai danced with the fireflies. It truly was a spectacular night for Emerald. One that they would remember fondly in their coming dreams.