

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » The elf would stand at the edge of the beach, skirt tied and shoes behind her, softly shuffling closer and closer to the water, the endless blue sending shivers of both anxiety and comfort as she breathes. Eleni would then grip and open her fists a few--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » times, looking down at her fingertips as she shakes. Memories of the suffocation, the throbbing pain taking over her mind. "Its okay. They offered me a hand. I am safe. I can do this." The petite elf then takes another deeper breath, letting that--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » familiar warm feeling drip down to her fingertips, water slowly bubbling and rising from the ocean, finally separating itself and starting to flow around the elf, Eleni giving a soft twirl as the salty liquid seemed to wrap around her so carefully as if--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » she where wearing a silk cape. Eleni would then let the water flow around her just a little more before rising a palm, directing the water up, pulling more from in front of her. The ocean clawing at her ankles as she begins to put more effort into her--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » dance, Blue starting to intensely fall down her curls like waterfalls and ending at the tips akin to seafoam. The elf would then begin to let the crystals once more build on her fingertips, excess water falling down her arms, dampening her sleeves and

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » dripping down akin to tears. The elf not seeming to mind at all. Eleni would let the crystals from her fingers infect the water, sending ice spiking through the globules. Eleni finding herself faltering ever so slightly as she feels the astrium quickly--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » draining her, sapping her energy, this power taking from her physical body, something she is painfully aware of. But Eleni would quickly stabilize herself, planting feet firmly into the wet sand, letting the waves almost laugh as she continues. The large--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » glob of water in her grasp now slush, a wet, sharp mess as she pushed, breathing laboured as she furthered her grip, pushing more and more power into this as she begun to shape it--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » The ice that had gripped her fingers starting to sting, as if knives danced along her digits, making her gasp just a little as she continued to push on. The slush starting to take the rough form of a tree, it lowly becoming more clear as the ice slowly--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » harneded, the trunk seeming to twist, turn and braid on itself, while the leaves plentiful and fluffy. Eleni starting to huff occasionally as the wind is being knocked out of her. Her footing almost faltering as she keeps herself stable, treating her --

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » spell similar to her craft, with the utmost dedication and respect it deserves. Slowly but Surely the sculpture solidifies and quite a hefty sculpture of the tree in the center of Sanctuary, Eleni finally letting it rest on the sand as she takes a large--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » breath in, as if holding it to give that final push of magic to finally complete this. But soon enough she would find herself falling to her knees, gasping for air, glasses dropping off her face and curls dipping into the water, Eleni's arms now shaking--

[RP] Eleni-Chryssa » as she tried to hold herself up. Soon enough finding herself succumbing to the exhasution and falling into the sand face first, waves caressing her as she laid there.

laid there.

Eleni-Chryssa Karavia rolled General + Arcana: [X, X, 9, 9, 5, 1]

Eleni-Chryssa Karavia rolled Mind + Arcana: [X, 9, 9, 9, 8, 5, 3, 3]

Eleni-Chryssa Karavia rolled Body + Arcana: [X, 7, 6, 5, 4, 4]