

Kerris decided she was going to forgo all electric lighting for the duration of All Sinner's Day and only go by candlelight. The biggest problem was...That she had absolutely none stored away.

She journeyed to the shops, none quite meeting her particular fancy. Kerris was a being of pure sparkle, glitter and all things utterly adorable-! Plain white wax and basic ceramic holders would simply not do. Due to the festivities, stocks were low and some bore scents that were much too musky or downright awful (hence why they had been promptly abandoned by shoppers).

Kerris refused to be thwarted, she scoured every shelf and finally came to one selling craft supplies. The vendor lamented the same as the others, that they simply didn't have any premade stock left...But they did have plenty of wax and wicks however.

This piqued Kerris' interest, questioning the vendor on the candle making process. After a lengthy explanation, Kerris promptly demanded all required items and especially...An industrial tub of glitter. She dragged the entire lot back to her house and pulled out an old cauldron she used to make perfumes in. She dumped in blocks of wax after getting a good heating fire going beneath the cauldron, wringing her mitts with an adorable evil laughter.

As the wax melted, she cackled even harder, pouring the tub of glitter into the depths and promptly began to stir the lot with a giant wooden spoon. The smell of roses and cinnamon, the last perfume she had brewed, was filling the air and merging with the wax to create a comforting aroma. Kerris was extremely excited to be producing something new and exciting from her previous work.

Once everything mixed properly, Kerris prepared a wooden dowel rod with multiple wicks tied to it. She ensured they were tightly secured then began to dip the dangling ends over and over again into the swirling wax. The motion was hypnotic, seeing the waxy pattern in the cauldron shift with each dip of the budding candles or drip of excess runoff. After what seemed to take an eternity, multitudes of colourful candles now littered the floor.

Kerris snipped them free of the dowel rods with a pair of pink scissors, being careful not to damage the overall craft. It was now time to begin to find places to put them, the sheer amount would certainly be a huge task to take on. However Kerris was up for the challenge!

The whole ordeal was like an Easter egg hunt, the most unexpected places now bearing a swirled, sparkling rainbow wax candle. Kerris went crazy, littering her entire tabletop to even the front steps of her home. There would be no doubt that her house would be the best lit tonight!

After taking time to clean up the crafting area and then have a shower...She finally would be able to light the candles in honor of the holiday. She just needed something to light them with...Soon realizing she didn't exactly have a matchbook.

Kerris thought hard, peering over to the cauldron hearth that still had a few low flames. She grabbed a spare dowel rod and shoved it into the heart and promptly lit the end. She walked around with it, lighting the candles one by one.

The atmosphere soon became very warm and cozy, the light of the candles utterly perfect. Kerris gushed over how the glitter in the wax made everything even sparkle more. She finally had exactly what she wanted-!

Then she heard a distinct "fwoosh" noise...Followed by a dark cloud of smoke rush overhead. Kerris whirled around just as her smoke detector started screaming and witnessed her curtains catch blaze from a set of candles clearly too close to them-!!

Kerris shrieked, rushing forward and pulling down the curtains to stamp them out...Only for another fire to start on her bookshelf-! Multiple blazes came forth and Kerris realized only then...She had royally messed up.

The bun had no choice but to flee out a nearby window, thankful she had the bat wings trait to fly herself to safety. But once she looked upon her home...It was most definitely and completely on fire. Like the kind that you would see in a disaster movie kind of fire.

Kerris finally (and reluctantly) pulled out her phone and called for help, emergency services arriving as quickly as they could to remedy her mistake. She gained a heavy scolding, but luckily the fire hadn't spread to other homes. Kerris heavily sighed, only the charred guts of her home remaining and wondered where she could have possibly gone wrong on things.

Tired of overthinking the situation, she merely shrugged it off. Her house wasn't that cute recently and decided to charm one of her lovers into letting her stay with them (and if not, give her a new place). As far as things went, she was quite proud she had managed to make so many pretty candles-!