

# Vesra

Vesra swatted at the bugs on her face, who had finally started landing near her eyes. She'd let the sparkflies settle onto the rest of her splayed out body, as it tried to drift down the river. The flies scattered away from her hand, causing the ones nearby to flee as well. Like a perfect ripple the sparkflies leapt into the air, and suddenly Vesra was surrounded in a cloud of glowing orange and yellow dust, shaken free from the flies' abdomens.

She blinked away the bright lights and sighed, trying to focus on how the river calmly tugged at her. She was tied around the waist by a rope, connected to her family's tiny dock at the riverbank. Her clothes were of course sodden, but it was just so good to be out of the heat. Vesra dipped her head under the cool water as the dust began to clear and washed her face. Her brother claimed that sparkfly dust was the secret to clear skin, but he was also eight, so what did he know?

She sighed in contentment and let her eyes adjust to the most amazing night sky she'd ever seen.

zipped around her, even landing on her. The tiny creatures occasionally left a trail of glowing dust behind them, shining dimly for only a heartbeat.

They used this as a defence mechanism, to distract any would-be predators. Any sudden movements around them, and they would shake some of that powder free, leaving a small trail of light.

She swept her hand in front of her face, creeped out by the feeling of them crawling there. As she did, they predictably shook their dust onto her, giving her glowing freckles for a moment. She dipped her head under the water to remove the dust, then checked on the rope around her waist. She was tethered to a stake driven into the riverbank some forty feet away.

Tied under her arms like this, it let Vesra relax and float without fear of drifting away.

She'd even fallen asleep like this before.

She lay on her back in the water, drifting and looking into a perfect night sky. Above, Seren hung in the sky, glowing brightly. With just one full moon, on a clear night the moonsglow was strong enough to cast faint shadows.

When *both* moons were full, that same clear night would be brighter than most days, bathing the world in a pale yellow/pink light.

This night, however, was not so spectacular. Seren's sister moon, Nyx, was just visible, peeking out from the shadow. The two moons danced through the sky, their duet taking place in a vast, stunning ballroom.

The night sky was *flowing*.

It did this sometimes, and no one quite knew why.

Vesra swept her hand across her face again, to clear the sparkflies, and tried to make sense of it.

Colours wound their way through the sky, like rivers or veins, in thick, slow moving lines. Similar to lights one might see in the northern and southern regions, although these were much more impressive.

Weaving overhead was a criss cross of tendrils of light, spread out from each other and  
Blah

Blah

Blah

Vesra absently swept at her face again.

The sparkfly did not flee.

She turned her attention toward it, and realised that what she saw was streaking across the night sky from the south. It was a glow, with a long, brilliant tail stretched out behind it.

Vesra gasped. *A falling star!* She thought, *How beautif-*

She stopped. She'd seen falling stars before but this one was lasting far too long, and looked far too close.

It shot up north, heading straight for the moons.

Vesra felt cold. She stopped floating in the water and knelt on the stony bottom.

The thing sped toward Seren, silent yet seeming to command so much *power*.

Vesra cringed, expecting an impact, but none came.

Then it came.

Nyx cracked.

The moonface was suddenly marred by lines, as the glowing object slammed into it.

Bits of the moon began emerging from Seren's shadow, flung out from the impact.

Vesra screamed and tried to scramble away, but she could not find the will to look away. Tears streamed down her face and a pitiful, wailing moan left her lips, as she saw destruction above

The moon shards coasted into the light,

Some of them must have hit Seren from behind, as another cloud of debris began falling too, this on

Describe the shards coming into the atmosphere here

Vesra fell backward, falling beneath the water for a moment. She wrenched her head free and shook the water free, looking around. The forest *burned*.

Thumps pounded the earth,

Something landed in the stream behind her, a small chunk of the moon, but the force of it hitting made a wave that threatened to carry Vesra away. She held onto the rope under her arms.

Something cut the rope.

Immediately Vesra was swept along the bottom of the river, smashing her elbows, toes, and fingers against the stones. She spluttered to try and breathe, completely unable to stop her tumbling.

She washes up on shore

A sharp pain flared in Vesra's right arm, searing hot.

She rolled, and looked over at it.

A rough lump of rock, about eight inches long, and X inches at its widest was sticking through her arm.

She dies here

Describe its colour (pale yellow)

She wakes up in a hospital.

After being revived

Still has the shard of Nyx in her

Not sure if it's a mar or not.  
Gives her powers and she wants a shard of Seren too

About a girl.  
Witnessed a meteor crashing into the moons one night  
Was swimming at the time.  
Got a piece of the moon imbedded in her arms  
Died  
Got revived and came back with the piece still there  
Has a piece of one of the moons in her.  
Is fucking crazy and wants to get a piece of the other moon to have in her.  
Vesra  
Can see through objects at will