

Bright cyan filled with serene shapes of glistening wavering lines, cool against what felt like... smooth skin? Their body held suspended among evenly placed square tiles of a vibrant ivory colour that contained their sweet cage.

As they curl and writhe within the water they become aware of what feel like 4 limbs on their body, long and smooth but now with new and exciting tools for mobility, paddling through the water to orient themselves. The liquid rushed past their fingers and limbs with small bubbles that caught their eye, filled with bright light and vibrant shades of each colour as the pure white above shone down to catch their surface.

The realisation of the surface above them had them curious, now realising as their senses faded into their form that the dappled lines were warm compared to the relaxing sensation of the cool surrounding, *they wanted the warmth, longed for its sweet touch to kiss their scaled skin and rejuvenate their senses to full.*

With this newfound ambition and desire they paddle upwards against the tension and break that illusion of suspension, surfacing above the water surrounding, feeling it run off their face, soon replaced by beating warmth and light.

It took their eye a moment to adjust, pupil shrinking and blue surface of it glistening like a pearl as they scan their surroundings, hands and feet gently treading to keep them afloat.

*Such gorgeous sights they saw, lush vegetation overgrowing its bounds to creep closer to the life source, dappling the tiled surface below in soft sunlight that created shade for small creatures hiding away. Above their head, rustling soft in a subtle breeze as their hearing picked up were vibrant purple flowers hanging down off long vines, held up by tree branches and strange objects above their new home.*

As they basked in the beauty they felt compelled to exit, finding their body carried forward like a serpent in dense underbrush, limbs pulling them out of that serene scene that they had awoken to see. *Finally, respite and calm, relief floods their senses for a reason they can't place, a feeling of safety setting deep into their bones at the ground beneath their feet, warmth sinking into their drying scales, the sweet smell of flowers and greenery ever present that had drawn them here in the first place... how odd...*

Something about this all felt so strange, ethereal and unreal as if it were heavenly or otherworldly to their mind.

They couldn't bring themselves to dwell on it, simply finding the warmest spot in the sun to lay down, tiles warmed by the sun's light, a blessing against their cooled body it felt like, as they flatten themselves into the comfortable hold of the ambiance.

The entire moment was smoothed out in their mind, a brief blanket of clarity washing into their mind as they recall brief thoughts, wanting to climb up and into the sun, to feel its warmth, to rest in its love and let it sing through them like a choir's song to

breathe life back to their soul, and it's followed by the blissfully pleasant feeling that they had triumphed in their goal, given grace by some force unseen to see it through, to get their way and be free to follow their desires in the world beyond the pool of vibrant water and pale tiles, the beautiful flowers and shading greenery that made this moment so lush in their present mind, a place to remember it felt.

They find themselves smiling in the thought's wake. *Yes, that's it, they would travel to find every single place in this world that felt just like this, a wellspring of comfort and magic that felt like a warm embrace in their mind, a moment to remember, to hold close in their adventures.*