

It was a full moon that night, which meant it was time for Estelle to cleanse her crystals of all the funk they'd gathered over the month.

In all the hullabaloo, she had nearly missed it, which she felt a little bad about. She would have had to wait until the next moon to do so, and her crystals were already working overtime.

She set her gems on her window sills in the evening, where the fullness of Ofae would bask them in her light, casting away the negative energies they had amassed.

And for good measure, she set out some jars of water to soak up that light as well. Lots of things could be done with good quality moon water.

Though in reality she would only be using it to water her tea plants. To have them soak in and absorb that power. Which led to strong and reliable leaves for her tea readings.

And a delicious flavor, but she considered that more a bonus than the goal.

She removed a butter cookie from a cookie tin, the final flourish to the monthly ritual. A small bite for her to savor, a piece broken off and left on the sill, an offering to the universe.

"For our continued survival, and eventual thriving," She said, speaking it so that it may become true.

The people needed more guidance than ever, the world as they understood had been upended and morphed to a strange new beast.

She didn't understand what it meant more than anyone else, but she trusted that the universe had a plan.

She considered her crystals, sparkling in the setting sun. She had, what she considered, a healthy collection. But that was from before.

Now, negative energies were higher than ever... She wasn't sure if her collection could handle the increase. Maybe she should look into getting more...

Better safe than sorry, after all.