

It was a muggy night.

That all Eulogy could think of as she held the lantern loosely in her hand. The air was wet and thick from the weather the day before. Thankfully, it had stopped, but now the air was abnormally warm and gross. Though, it did fit the overall place that she stood guard over.

The many gravestones had dew covering them. She made a note to herself to clean the more overgrown ones, as moss and ivy had taken over some of the older stones.

The glow of the fire was something that warmed her slightly, also allowing the surrounding area to light up so she could see better. Granted, she could technically see without the light, but seeing her human's tombstone from the light made it worth it.

Walking up to her human's grave, she knelt down to gently move away loose vines that covered the name. The grave was taken care of better than any of the other graves, a testament to how often she likes to keep it tidy. It was the last thing she could do for her friend, that even death wouldn't allow them to be forgotten.

Once the grave looked adequate, she stood back up, nearly slipping on the wet grass that had left a small imprint of her feet. Her claws gripped the ground tighter to gain traction so that her lantern wouldn't drop (nor herself). Eulogy pat the top of the gravestone one last time, a goodbye for now, before she head back through the graveyard.

The other gravestones greeted her with the names of the dead, light scattering as it hit the polished gravestones. Her tail swished right above the ground, the hovering over the dewy grass that reached their hands out to try and get dirt on her. Alas, she cared little for their grasps, as her routine for the next two hours was complete. She would come back around midnight to greet her friend once again.