

Tau Bi was no stranger to late night studies, often finding herself out late in whatever camp situation the group had found itself in, pouring over her collection of tomes that was, sadly, still rather miserably small. Not even the sudden turn of weather was capable of dissuading her- a chill was easily solved by a fur coat. And though her current library was small, in truth that allowed plenty of opportunity to become very intimately knowledgeable on most of them- save one. One which sat, even now, just to the side, plain and unadorned in the most deceptive of ways, both tempting and taunting as Tau Bi poured over her primary text- a book of herbology.

After all, she'd very well handled all instances of more basic first aid by this point- she felt well overdue for lessons on more advanced healing, setting bone and the like. Good, wholesome things that didn't reek of shadow and rot-

Quite suddenly and entirely unexpectedly, the night sky erupted into light- not by the stars, but aurora, Tau Bi's little candlelight paling in comparison as the Woolyne looked up with a gasp, dropping the pen she'd used to take notes at the brilliant display dancing across her vision. Vibrant hues of pinks and blues and greens, snaking their way across the sky in a vision that surely must have been inspired by Amirlyn herself.

A twittering stole Tau Bi's attention as her avian companion ruffled his feathers as he awoke, and Tau Bi greeted him breathless with wonder, "Sirius, do you see this? How gorgeous it is! I can scarcely believe- I've never heard of aurora so far south, do you think it's to do with the weather?"

The Lumiar stretched his wings, flapping in a response that would make sense only, perhaps, to other of his kind as his owner turned her pale eyes back to the sky, pointing out strange wisps of aurora that seemed almost to be.... Departing the main body, small pinpricks of colors and light that almost looked from where the curious woolyne now stood, study miraculously forgotten, "Sirius, see those? They don't look like Lumiar, do they? The flight pattern is all wrong- it hardly looks like flight at all! Have you ever seen the like?"

Oh, she was so excited she could feel her fur rising, shivering for reasons entirely unrelated to the snow and cold that had come to cling to the world, "Go, Sirius- see if you can fetch any samplings. I'm going to go wake the others- we simply cannot let this opportunity go to waste!"