

Lunite walked along the quiet forest alone, the dark of the night cloaking her, only her glowing markings gave her position away. She stayed away from the human village of Sealight, not wanting trouble from the people, and yet, she couldn't help but stay close, curious of the people in the small village.

She was young, maybe a few years old at most. She never got too close to the seaside village, always too afraid of the humans. She had seen what they had done to others of her kind that got close, and yet, she could see the fear in the way they attacked. It was clear these humans' experiences with CCCats and other Skirens had not been the best. And yet here she was. Stalking around under the moonlight, simply exploring, walking around, not knowing what else to do with her time at night, after all, she never really slept.

She would often ponder what it was she was meant to do with her long life. She could go out, away from the village and explore what Skire had to offer, but she didn't like the thought of leaving the village behind, leaving the forests that surrounded the eastern border of the village. And yet staying here she still had yet to find a true purpose.

It was a soft cry that made her ear twitch. Her head turned as she slowly made her way through the brush towards the sound. She slowly approached a small clearing as she saw a small form of a child. It was crying, curled up on the ground. This wasn't right, where were its parents? Was it lost? Is that why it was crying? Lunite wanted to reach out and help, but was scared of only frightening the child more.

Lunite knew these woods like the back of her hands, she knew she could lead the child back easily, yet... as she pondered, she came up with an idea. She slowly backed up, not much, but enough to where her form wouldn't be seen. She took her eye out of her mouth, it glowed with a radiant shine like that of the moon itself, and she placed it in the palm of her hand tail. She held it up, allowing the light to shine like a beacon in the dark forest.

It took some time for the child to notice, as they glanced up from their muffled sobs they paused seeing the light. Slowly, they stood up, walking forward cautiously. With each step the child took forward, it was another step Lunite took back. The child's movement grew in a steady pace, each step grew in confidence as did Lunite's, and soon, at a distance, the child followed the guiding light. Lunite pressed on, and in doing so, she felt something that seemed to guide her as well, something deep inside her, like a calling. It just felt... right.

She almost didn't notice when she came to the edge of the forest, near the village edge. She quickly placed her eye back into her mouth, the light being snuffed out as she ran to the side, away from the child. The kid ran forward, trying to find the light again, only to emerge from the

forest, face to face with the village. They stood there, puzzled for a moment, looking around cautiously, before running towards the village.

Lunine watched as the child returned home, and she felt that feeling in her chest again. She felt... proud of herself. Like... she had found the purpose she had been searching for... to be a guiding light to those in the dark. To those lost in the expansive forest, looking for a way home... looking for a place to call home perhaps?

She wasn't the only wormling who found a host in this woods, she knew there would be others. She didn't have the privilege of being born with someone... She was always alone. Perhaps... She could be a light to those newly born in the dark, and help them find a place to call home. She knew she couldn't take care of a young CCCat, no, she didn't know how... but maybe... she could show them the way to a new life, a place they could call home.