

The golden fields swayed back and forth with each passing current. It felt as if the grass itself was dancing with the wind. In the midst of the sea of gold, a pair of green and pink kadin made their way through, parting through it. The trail left behind was static and linear for the most part, until one of them looked back. Sarlyn peered over her shoulder as the younger Bloomin trailed behind her. Eventually letting her pass, neither said a word to each other, but the older kadin was still lost in space.

"C'mon Sar, don't want to be late." Bloomin prompted as her tail wiggled behind her, but Sarlyn's eyes were fixated on the grass. As her friend grew further, the idea struck her. She weaved and raced through her trail making figures and shapes as she walked. At first Bloomin didn't notice, the wind blocked out the sound of Sar's movements. However, when Sarlyn ran in front, taking the lead again, she stood there with a paw lifted and her hind legs bent behind her. As if her steps were being cut off as Sar giggled. Bloomin whirled her head as she watched her go back and forth and jump around. Bloomin then spotted a small rock in the middle of the grassland. It was barely noticeable, not very big, but she rushed over to stand on it and take a good look around. Once she got there, she propped herself onto it and stood on her hind legs to make herself taller than she was. And the sight...oh the sight was beautiful.

As Sarlyn continued to run and dance she witnessed the patterns and shapes she was making. Sure some of them were rough, but the circles and curves were lovely. As the wind swayed the blades of grass, it looked as if the tone and shade of their color shifted like lights under the beautiful pink and blue shifting sky. The clouds overhead were scarce, but those present were as fluffy as could be. Looking away from Sar for a moment, faaaaar off into the distance the shimmering waterways were beginning to paint themselves in gold as the sun began to set. They lay Messus, the white city, looking pristine and pure as ever.

"Whatcha lookin' at?" Sar had finally stopped her games and climbed up the rock, invading Bloomin's space and mimicked her posture. The green kadin narrowed her eyes with a playfully annoyed grin.

"Admiring the view?"

"Admiring how late we are, we're almost out of daylight and we have to get across to the city!" Bloomin chimed, but with an eye roll, Sar huffed.

"For a gal named Bloomin, you need to learn to stop and smell the roses. Just look!" Sar challenged as she pointed to the mountains far off into the unknown.

It wasn't about them, but the shift in greenery covered in white spots. All wild flowers and fresh grass climbing up to it. The sun was gone from them though and setting over the city. It was already too late. Not to mention the water ways that fed the farmland wouldn't be a quick jump over. It would take them at least another day. There was no longer a reason to rush and to tackle the waters in the dark was not a safe choice.

"It's beautiful, I know."

"Yeah, but...I mean, just...sit here...with me and hang out in this moment. Let's just enjoy it."

"Just...live it huh?"

"Exactly. Why be alive if you aren't going to live?"

The younger kadin looked over her friend and just watched as the sky reflected in her eyes. They sparkled so brightly, it seemed like they added stars that weren't yet there.

"Yeah, guess you're right." Bloomin whispered as she joined in on taking in the scene.

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WC: 637

Little adventure for Bloomin & Don't Stop Dancin' (Sarlyn/Sar)!