

Demetria walked through the trees and it felt very odd and even a bit....scary? She thought she heard things scurry around, which made her tense up more. She felt a breeze come by and what seemed to be whispers in it followed by a scream. Demetria took off, running blindly but soon stopped when she saw something. A tree with fruits and something else.

Tell me something about yourself?

She heard it ask but she wasn't sure how to speak and soon began to back away actually scared. She could be sure on what to do now. This didn't feel right, nothing felt right now.

TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF!

She refused and soon after some time she felt something on her hooves and legs. She looked down to see roots, she freaked out and summoned her shadow weaver wings to fly but it was no use. They were pulling her down, she wanted to scream but she couldn't and soon she was swallowed by darkness, only her eyes glowed faintly until something slowly began to appear.

She sees a pond and hills, this confused her, and she got closer and looked around. She wasn't sure how she got here but whatever those roots did it made her go to a new place now. Demetria sort of lapped up the water and memories flooded her mind.

The pond being here long before anyone else was here, the remains of some creature was found in this area. Something big and a predator but was taken out by something much meaner. The infamous murder was here and soon no one knew what happened.

Demetria pulled back and began to spit out what she drank but failed. Her eyes were widened, and she looked around more looking scared a bit. "What happened here." She mumbled a bit before she looked around more.

She needed to get out right now. Escape from this place once and for all, find out what is going on after all. Deep down she wasn't sure what is going on but, she will find out what is going on. Sooner or later, she should have just told the stupid voice about her. This was going to be a long day and she is going to find out more about this place maybe.

She sighed, and she began to explore the area more looking around, the place did look nice after all. Very pretty before the whole murdered creature and everything else may have ruined it all.

Tell me something about yourself!

Demetria joined and heard the voice again, she noticed a tree with fruit on it. The blue fruit just hanging there which made her unsure still.

She sighed and wasn't sure if this was even a good idea, but she walked up to it and looked up to it. She tensed up at it and soon hit the tree, using all her strength to hit and kick it. Even freezing a tiny bit of it with her rage. This was stupid! Putting her in this place was stupid and she had enough of it!

She heard the voice laugh and this only made her more anger, she wasn't something to laugh at. She was Snowy Death, Demetria! A Stygian of winter deaths, she wasn't someone to just laugh at and not get burned by her snowy winter storm.

After sometimes hitting the tree she noticed the fruit hanging lower, she looked confused as to why it was. She didn't remember it being like that, but she couldn't help it at all. It looked so good to eat and so she took a bite.

It tasted like everything at one and then everything again. She felt dizzy and began to cough up what she didn't swallow, but it was too late. Everything went white and soon she opened her eyes knowing everything about one thing. *Emotion*, the one thing she hated but felt utterly sick.

She looked around to see the forest was back and soon she bolted away from the tree. The laughter following her and maybe even a pair of eyes she swore were there, watching as she left.