

Anya slowly got up, upset from the bright sunlight. She got up and made her way out of her room and outside. She filled her tub with water she gathered the night before and started a fire to warm it. She yawned, went inside, and worked on her breakfast while waiting. She finished preparing her food, bread, an apple, and a glass of water. Once she was done, she left her dishes on the table.

She took off her clothes and slowly lowered herself into the water.

"Ah, that's nice," she said.

After washing up, she got out and dried off. She wrapped the towel around herself and grabbed her sleepwear. Right before she reached the door she noticed someone who seemed a little lost.

"Hey!" she yelled. The lost man jumped and fixed his glasses.

"Ah, hello," he greeted while walking up to Anya. "I'm here to investigate the woods that touch this area."

"Oh, you're one of those people who come out here from the city to do some research."

"Yep. I want to ask, have you seen anything peculiar coming from the woods?"

"Yes, I have, it's been destroying my crops for over a decade!" Anya snapped.

"Oh!" the lost man jumped a bit again. "Well, thank you for your time, Miss.."

"Anya. Anya Devereaux."

"Why thank you, Miss Devereaux. My name is Elias Cyrsan."

"Yeah, yeah. Bye, have fun researching."

Anya walks inside and shuts the door, making sure to lock it after.