

Whispers to the Moon

By Mabel Song

In the depths of the wilderness,
where the trees whispered
secrets to the wind...

There stood a lone tower, its
silhouette stretched towards the
heavens...

a single being guarding a sacred
secret within its walls.

Within this tower
dwelled Asteria, a
girl whose lineage
was woven from the
fabric of the stars
themselves, her sole
job being to
protect the holy
sword.



Her people of the
sky have carried out
this duty for centuries,
and she is set to
carry out these
duties for the rest
of her existence
in isolation.

Asteria's heart beats with
the rhythm of longing,
fixated on the distant
sky and dancing
stars above.

Yet, she remained
tethered to her duties,
bound by the vows of
her ancestors to safeguard

Asteria!

the holy sword speaks to its keeper

do tell me your worries...

You're spacing out again, Asteria...

You can tell me anything

it begs her to remain trapped in the isolation of the tower

Asteria feels guilty for wishing to leave, but having carried out her duties for centuries, she wants nothing more than to join the stars above

oh it's nothing, just daydreaming again

okay

Everynight, Asteria gazes out the window to the sky above,

oh how wonderful it must be to join them above,

how I wish to be up there too...

She whispers these words to the moon every night, hoping someone will hear her request...

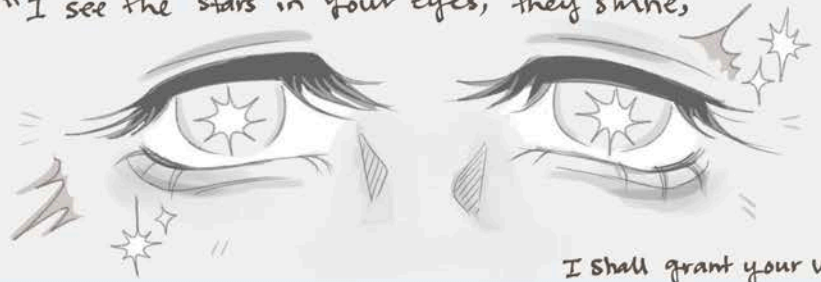
But on this particular nights something different happened...

Oh, child of the stars...



I've heard your pleas for centuries...

"I see the stars in your eyes, they shine,



I shall grant your wish."

I shall retain my celestial form at the next full moon,

anticipate my arrival and I shall take you to the skies above.



Really? You'll do that for me?

Yes, my child, but you must sever your ties with the holy sword.

Its love for you binds you to this tower.

Release it, and you shall join the stars above.



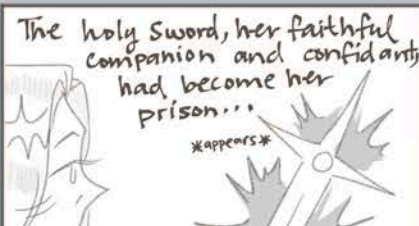
Asteria's heart fastened at the thought of obtaining her freedom...



but it also sank as she understood the gravity of the moon's demand,

The holy sword, her faithful companion and confidant, had become her prison...

appears

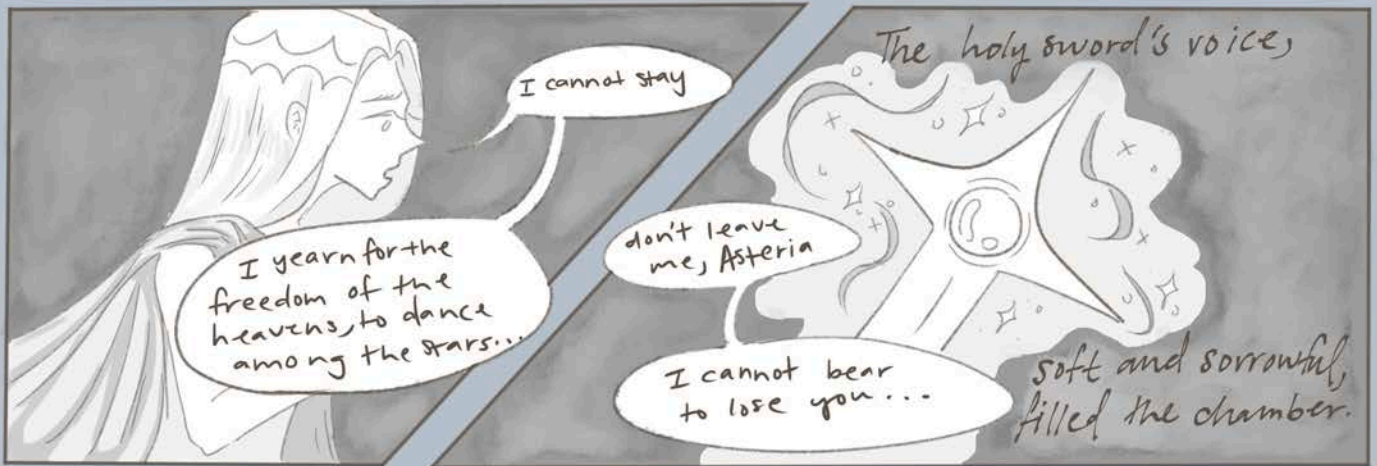


What is it, Asteria?



Torn between duty & desire





Despite the hurtful words, Astevia knew that she had to break free...



for her own sake and the promise of the sky above.



As she turned away from the holy sword for the window where the moon had said to wait...

a swift motion occurred...



as the holy sword plunged into her own being, the blade piercing her flesh and soul alike.

The holy sword fades into stardust, having betrayed its own protector.



In her final moments, she looked up towards the sky...



where the stars await her embrace.



