

A new light

It was the calm night of the 24th sun of the third Umbral moon. A silent calm night over the Golmore jungle. The peaceful silence got interrupted by the loud roars coming from the village of Atoel. A midnight blue creature with large wings, the skin completely covered with thick scales of the same colour and only her glacier blue eyes glowing brightly through the torch lit hut she is laying in, screams and roars in a draconic manner. Surrounded by the Vieran women the draconic being called Shvril is letting out another loud roar followed by silence.

The Ravan women look curiously at the newborn scaled child. A newborn girl unfolding in front of their eyes and screaming into the world she just entered. As the girl is picked up by her mother caringly by her mother a soft kiss is placed on the head of the little dragon before she speaks to her in draconic so the Vieras can't understand her: *"Welcome to this star little Shuviel. One day you will spread your wings and conquer it like you already conquered my heart."* The happy mother starts to feed her newborn child which carries the name Shuviel. The Ravas around them smile softly but also a hint of concern is seeable on their faces.

After a few minutes of peacefulness the crowd of the vieran woman splits as the matriarch of the village approaches. She was clearly eager to see the young dragon and also to decide on the fate of her and her mother. Shvril lifts her eyes to meet the gaze of the matriarch. Before the head Viera could speak Shvril shakes her head and smiles now speaking in a ravan tongue to talk to the ones she's surrounded by. "No. She is no Viera. She has no signs of a Viera." The matriarch eyeing the peaceful child and nods not seeming to care much about what she is going to announce. "The chance was there, that this child could be one of us. That's why you were allowed to stay. Clearly she is a dragon and not like us. You must leave this place at once. And don't seek out for the father. You are not allowed to see them again." Having said this the matriarch turned around again and walks away. Slowly all the other Ravas follow her. Some with a slight frown on their faces, some with a very neutral expression. Just Shvril keeps up her warm smile and speaks after them.

"By our great father Midgardsormr, by our father Bahamut...receive blessings for your hospitality and care." Watching her beloved Shuviel she smiles at her with the warmest of smiles. Cradling the little girl she slowly gets up and walks out of the hut as if nothing happened and she is in no pain at all only eyeing her little girl, who is sniffing around trying to catch all the scents around her. *"Looks like your adventure is already starting little Shuviel. And you can't even see yet. You are a blessing little one. And you will be the most amazing and fascinating girl this world has ever seen."* Shvril keeps walking through the village and exits it through the southern entrance, None of the Vieras seemed to take notice of them as they exit the settlement. The blue dragon starts to spread her wings and pushes herself up into the air. Covering the little girl in her arms she pushes through the vegetation of the Djungle and flies right above the trees to exit this area she clearly is not welcomed in. As they continue their way a scream splits the night. "Shvril!!...." The dragoness recognizes the voice and quickly a few tears leave her eyes but she doesn't turn around to see the father of Shuviel. Knowing she most likely will never see him again, and Shuviel and him will never meet she lets out a silent sob but speeds up even more until she is out of reach of his voice. Flying into an unknown future Shvril is not afraid at all for she is not alone having the peacefully sleeping

Shuviel pressed against her chest.

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