

Loving hearts

The sun burns on the desert. A hot breeze is drying the least bit of water from ones body. It was a horrible day. Not that the days in the dalmaskan desert are that joyful in this dry period. A minimum of life still crawls over the hot sand and looks to survive another day in this hostile environment. But still the sounds of the whipping winds are disturbed by something calming. A beautiful voice is singing somewhere around. Under a rock formation that is providing a bit of shadow, Shvril is sitting in the sand. Singing in her dragon tongue to the newborn Shuviel. The little dragongirl doesn't seem to be bothered by the heat. Making cute little noises in her mothers arms that remind of a gentle purring the little girl opens her eyes for the first time. Her eyes aren't as blue as the ones of her mother but also not anything near her fathers eyes. Shvril looks down at her baby with her ever so sweet smile.

"Hello little sunshine. Finally opening your eyes hm? Its been two weeks for now and you never wanted to open them for mommy. But from what I see you are going to be something very special for this star. But dont worry. You are already the sweetest thing to me and you will always be. It's just you and me little Shuviel. That is okay. As long as we have each other nothing will happen to us. Now...let mommy take a look at your beautiful eyes will you?"

Looking up at her mother with a surprised facial expression Shuviel exposes her eyes. The draconic pupils are barely seeable thanks to the brightness of the day. Only two small black lines showing. that they are existant. It doesn't take good eyes that the colour of Shuviel's eyes aren't matching at all. Her right one shines in a bright cyan while her left offers a soft rose colour to get lost into. During the last two weeks the soft scales on her body thickened and turned black but only at some parts of her body while the other scales kept up their skincolour.

"I always knew you will be a pretty one Shuviel. You look like one of these Au Ra's you know that? But I know what and who you are my dear. You are like me a proud dragon. A child of our beloved father Bahamut. Dont ever forget who we are little Shuviel. This world will look strangely at us but that is okay. We will smile and show them our love. All the things we can discover on this star. Think about it Shuvi. All this beauty we will experience with our eyes as soon as you are a grown up. I want to explore all the wonderful things with you my little girl."

Shuviel gives her mother a soft smile and raises her arms to wave them around a bit uncontrolled. Cooing cutely in her mothers arms Shuviel starts to play with her mother a bit. The little dragon only wrapped in a few white silks tries to catch the finger of Shvril who playfully circles it above her daughter. Everytime she is able to grab it Shuviel makes an excited adorable screech until she yawns in exhaustion and rubs her little fingers over the little tired eyes. Shvril almost instantly pulls her child close against her and let the young dragon nests into her mothers embrace quickly falling asleep.

"Rest well Shuvi. Mommy loves you so much...",the blue dragoness whispered and a tear of joy runs down her cheek as she starts to curl around her child protectively and rests with her.

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