

Chapter : 1. Prologue..

It was past midnight, and the night sky was picturesque. A black to navy gradient was the backdrop for a full moon; the night sky is so clear you could almost see every crater. The moon, a glowing yellowy white, loomed large, surrounded by an ethereal glow. Millions of stars were sprinkled behind it, a few large ones but mostly a multitude of little white pin pricks. Every now and then, a twinkle can catch your eye, representing the moon goddess's blessing for everyone with their wishes, making their life healthy and happy. Everyone is in joy and celebrating the special night that comes only once in a month. Everyone except one.

The forest floor is lost in the darkness due to the density. Against a hazy gray light, black branches writhe like the tendrils of a monstrous, unseen beast, thickening in the distance to an impenetrable tangle that bars the fleeing youth's way, inhibiting her escape and trapping her within the wilderness along with the bestial nightmare-creatures who continues to follow her. Their howls are louder now; they are terribly close. But she has to run. She has to escape their clutches to live. She has a lot on her shoulders to carry. A responsibility, a promise, and a revenge. Who is this girl? Why is she here? Why these monsters are following her? Only she knows the answer..

The young little girl ran with all her might. Hiding behind trees, bushes or little caves, she tried to avoid eyes of her enemies. But they are too strong. Their senses are far much sensitive than hers, resulting in her getting hurt once in a while. It was like a game of cat and mouse where the mouse is already too weak and the cat is just teasing it before finishing it. But the mouse never lost hope. With her sweaty skin, torn up dress, bleeding body, she kept trying to find a hope of survival. She kept wishing to the moon goddess for a blessing. Until she finally got it.

As the full moon bid goodbye to the night sky, inviting the sun to rise and shine brighter than ever, she was far away from her home. The sounds of rustling leaves and heavy paw steps are now silent. But she didn't stop to check. She is too scared to look back in case they catch her once again. She kept running and running until finally she tripped on a broken branch and fell on the ground. A bone breaking sound broke the silence of the forest, informing that her leg is now broken somewhere. She can't move. She is tired and very weak to even try to get up. She can barely hold on to her consciousness anymore. Is she finally going to die? If yes, then it's better to die in an accident than to be killed by her enemies. With this thought, she took a deep breath and closed her eyes to rest, inviting death to take her and free her from this hell.