

One void and moonless night, she fled from her home, stumbling on her steps as she ran and ran. The colorful lights watched her from above as she made her way to the foot of the giant snowy mountain. It drove her mad to see the villagers fight and blame each other for nothing, driven by the overwhelming fear of the roaming spirits. She knew she had to do something as she observed the people cowering in the shadows every night. Under the hue of colors, she danced as gracefully as a crane, praying to

the spirits above to stop them haunting the people.

What she didn't know was that a pair of glimmering eyes in the shadows had been watching her intently. After what had felt like a century, the entity began stepping out slowly from the lumbering pine trees behind her. It calmly approached Kachina, taking a step at a time, gazing into her core like piercing daggers.

