

Therra's Quest

Therra bathed in the verdant beauty and fresh air of Dorcha Forest under a cloudless sky on a perfect day. She knelt by the edge of Amar Lake and dipped her waterskin into the cool, calm waters. The surface as smooth as glass; not even a ripple, though the waterfall continued to fill the lake. Mist hung in the air as if frozen in time. Despite the breeze that pushed her long blond hair into her face, the leaves on the trees hung motionless. Silence engulfed her. No birds. No woodland creatures. It's as if the whole forest, and everything in it, was holding its breath waiting for something to happen.