

FORGING PATHS



Part one

Outer Space Leaving Earth's orbit

There comes a time when you have to reflect on your life and ask yourself. Are you happy? Sometimes it's a yes, and sometimes, in my case:

Sure, I got to work in theater like I wanted, and made many acquaintances, but it wasn't what I expected. I got stuck being an extra in case the main star of the show wasn't able to show up. This wasn't making me happy.

Of course, when the opportunity to move in with my girlfriend and migrate to Laguna came up, I snatched it. I withdrew everything out of my savings, quit my job, and packed my bags for the journey. But let me take a step back:



Meeting Yvonne was one of the best things that has ever happened to me. We met at a costume party and got flat out drunk.

Waking up the next day in the same bed and discovering that she wasn't human.



She was about to leave before I woke up, but I was holding her and prying my hands off her was what woke me up.






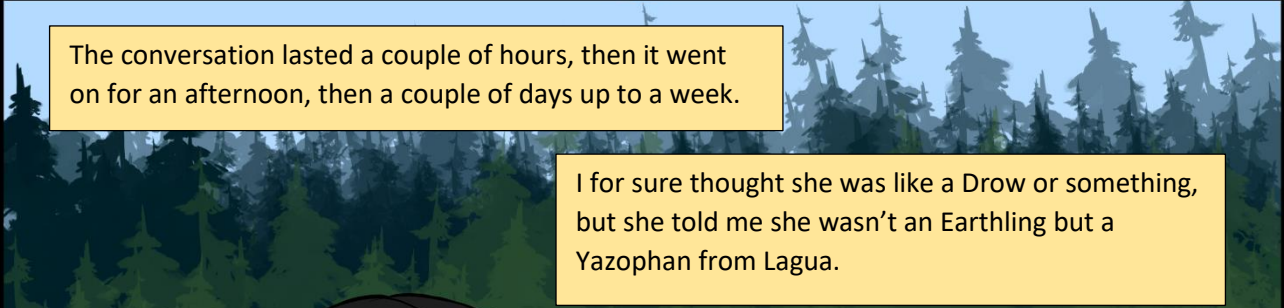
Who knew I was such a clingy person?



We stared at each other from what felt like a good while.




Finally working up the courage to speak and properly introducing ourselves to one another.



The conversation lasted a couple of hours, then it went on for an afternoon, then a couple of days up to a week.

I for sure thought she was like a Drow or something, but she told me she wasn't an Earthling but a Yazophan from Laguna.



They are people able to "drift" from one place to another using something she called radiant energy. Kind of like teleporting but it's just them moving really fast for a short period of time.

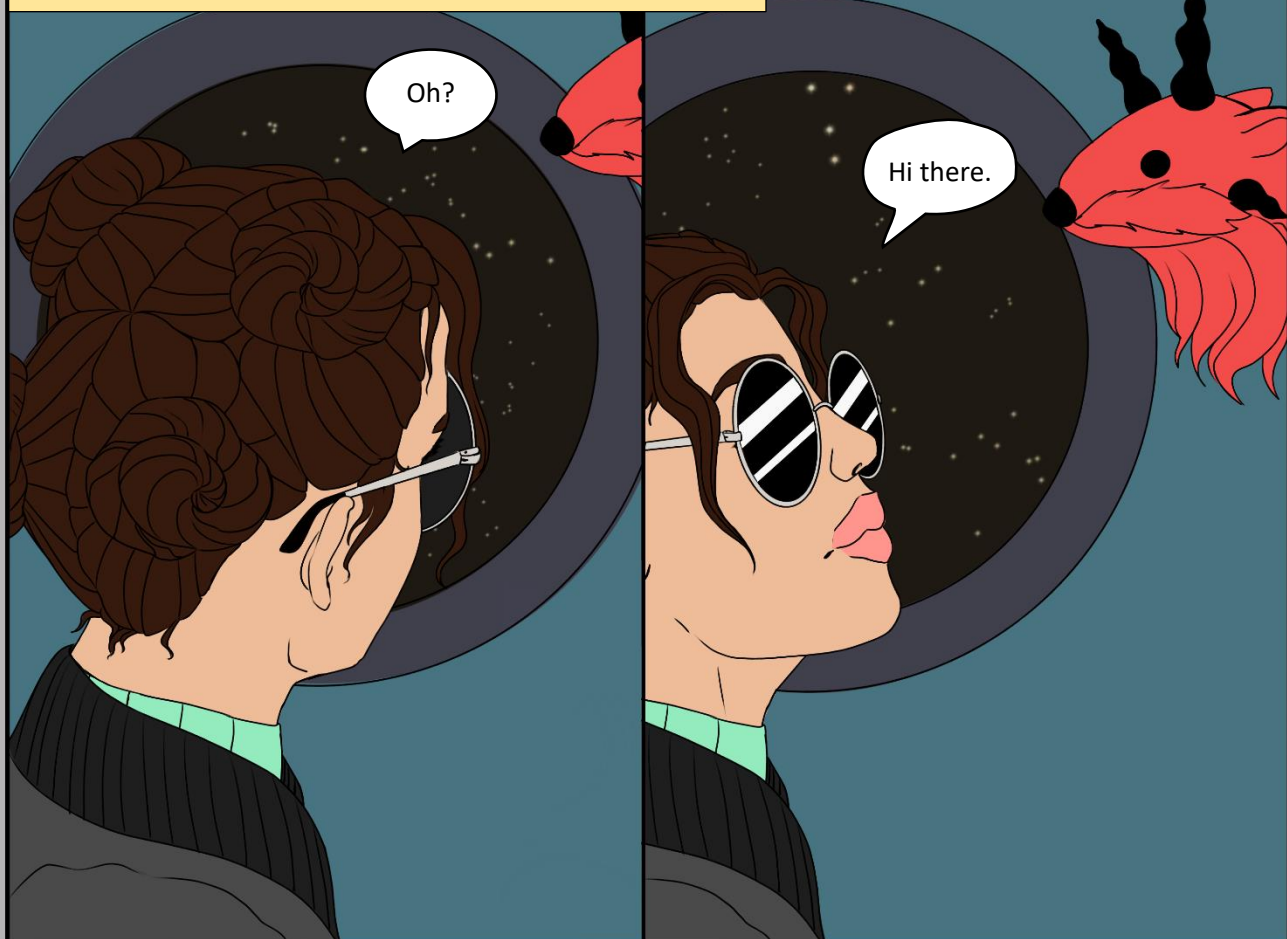
On the day she had to leave back to Laguna, she asked me out and I immediately said yes.



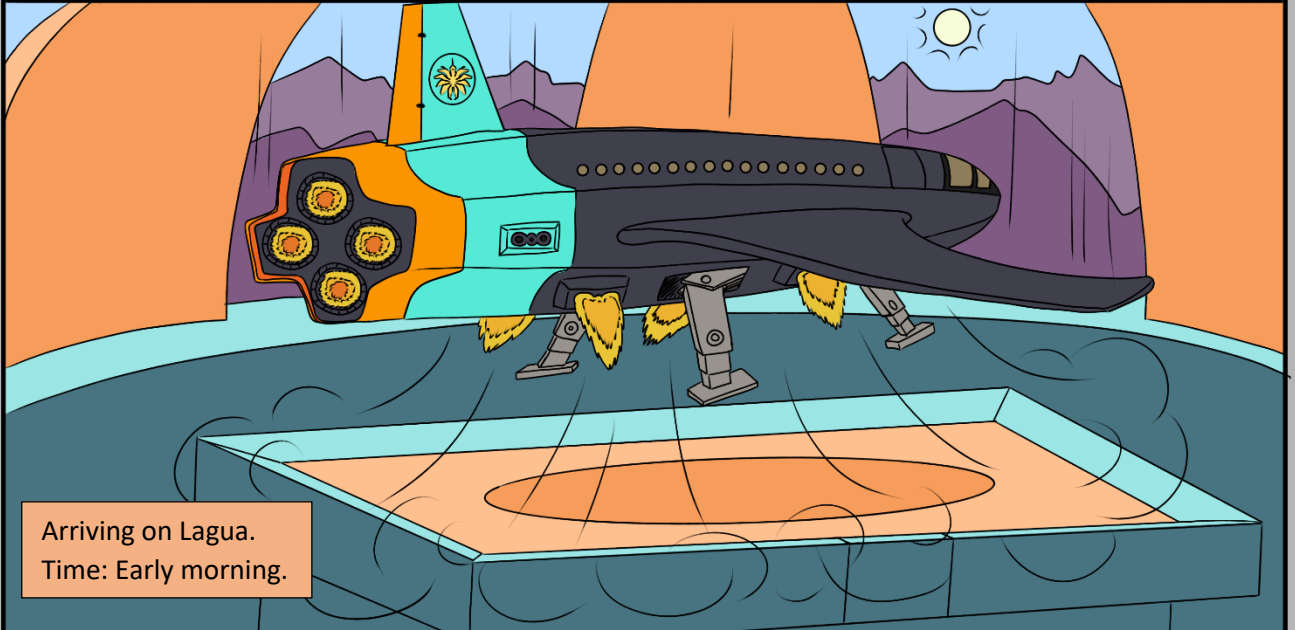
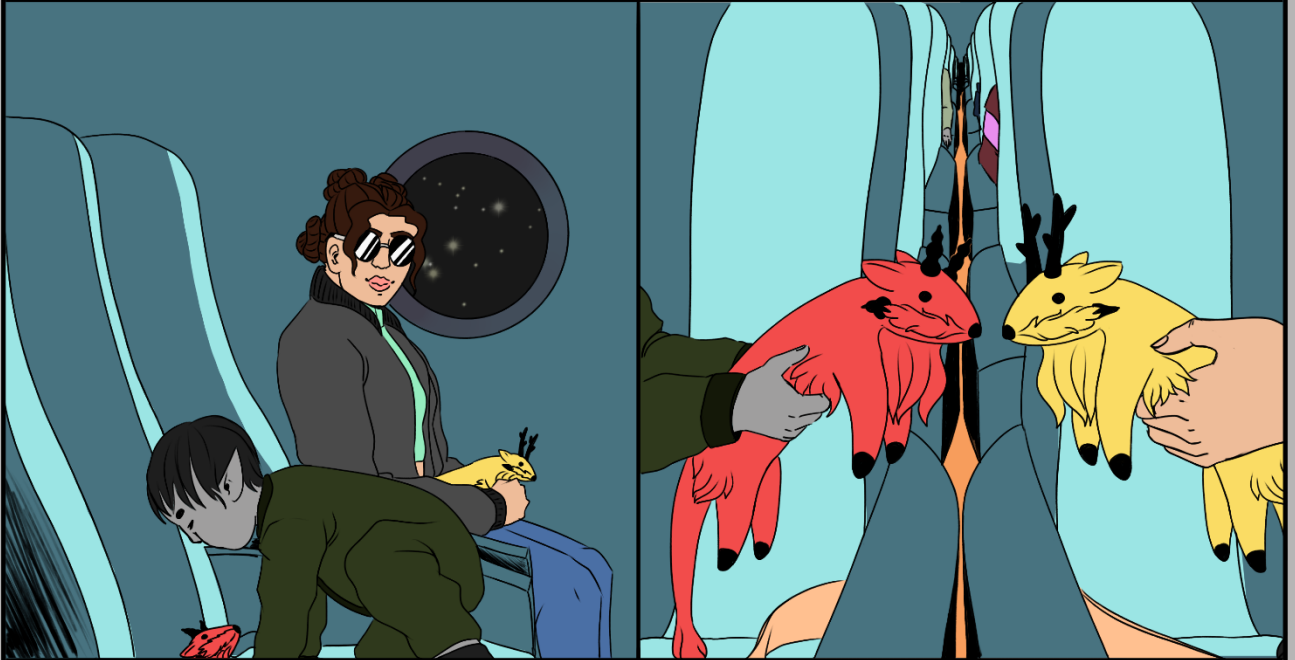
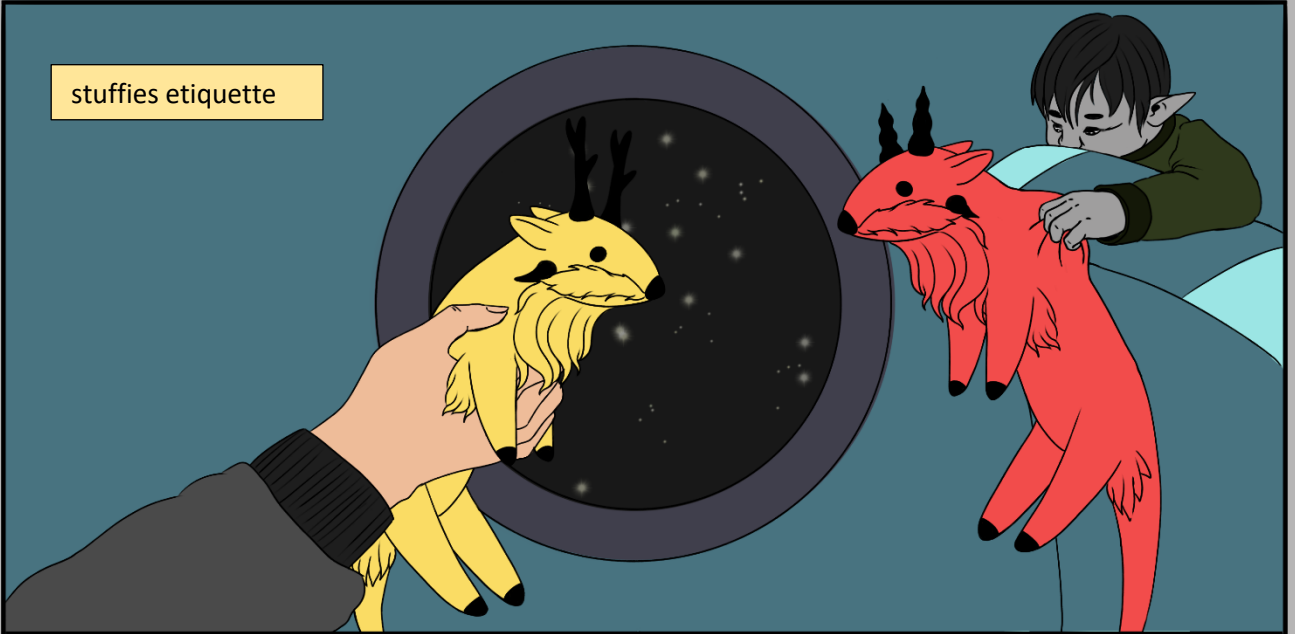
There isn't a reliable communication service that we could have used to talk to each other. So, we wrote letters.

Oh?

Hi there.



stiffies etiquette



Arriving on Laguna.
Time: Early morning.

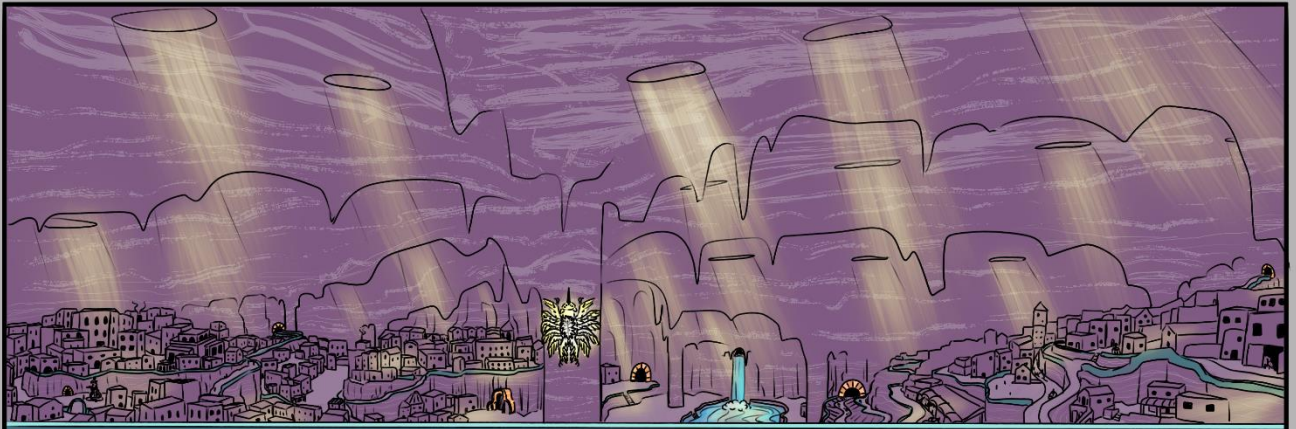
Padsin Spaceport







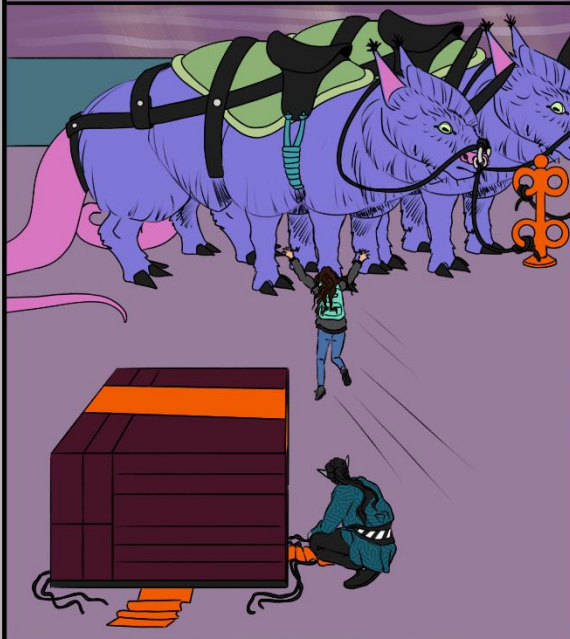


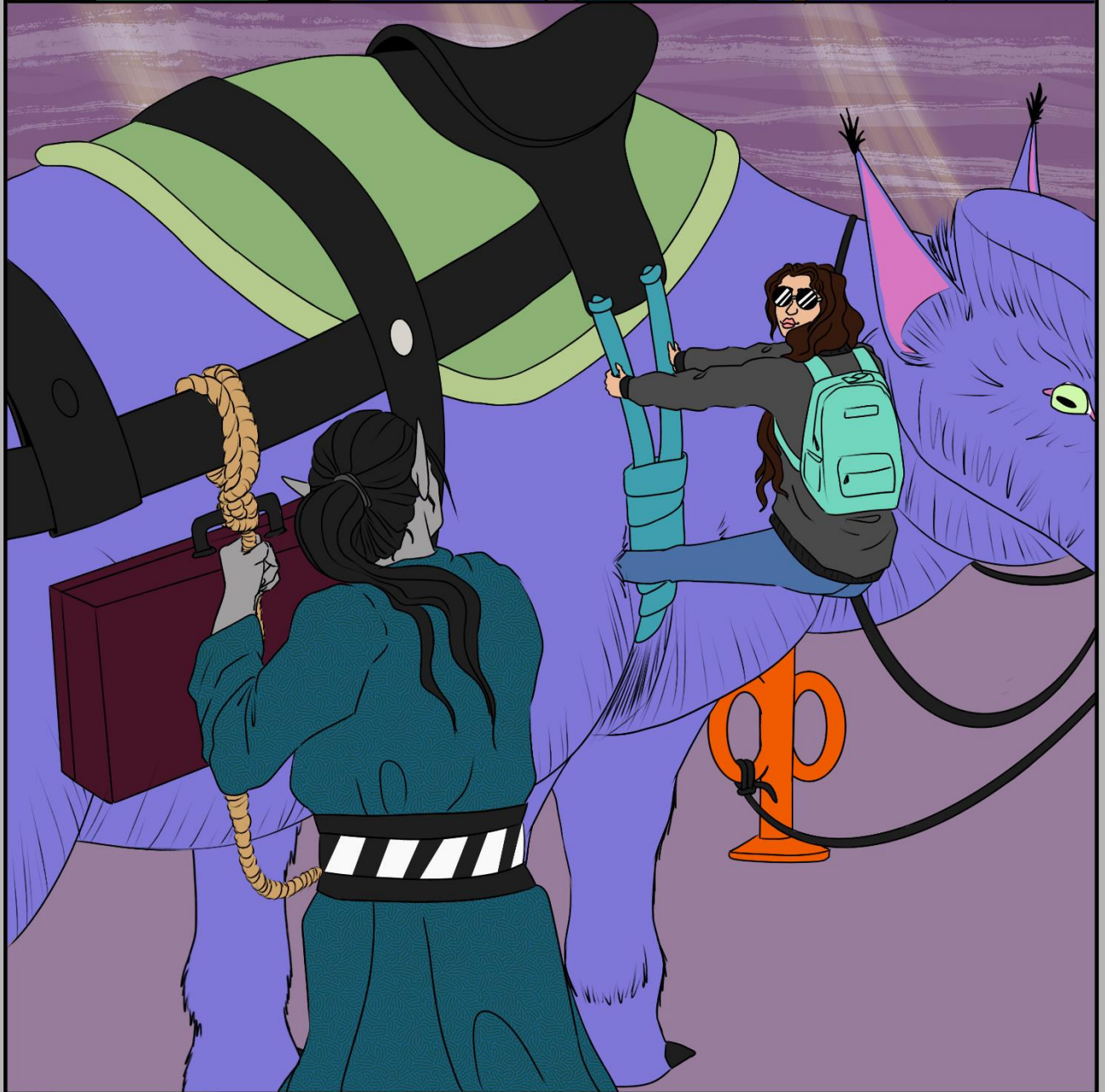


That, love, would be a Myrm.

What are those things?







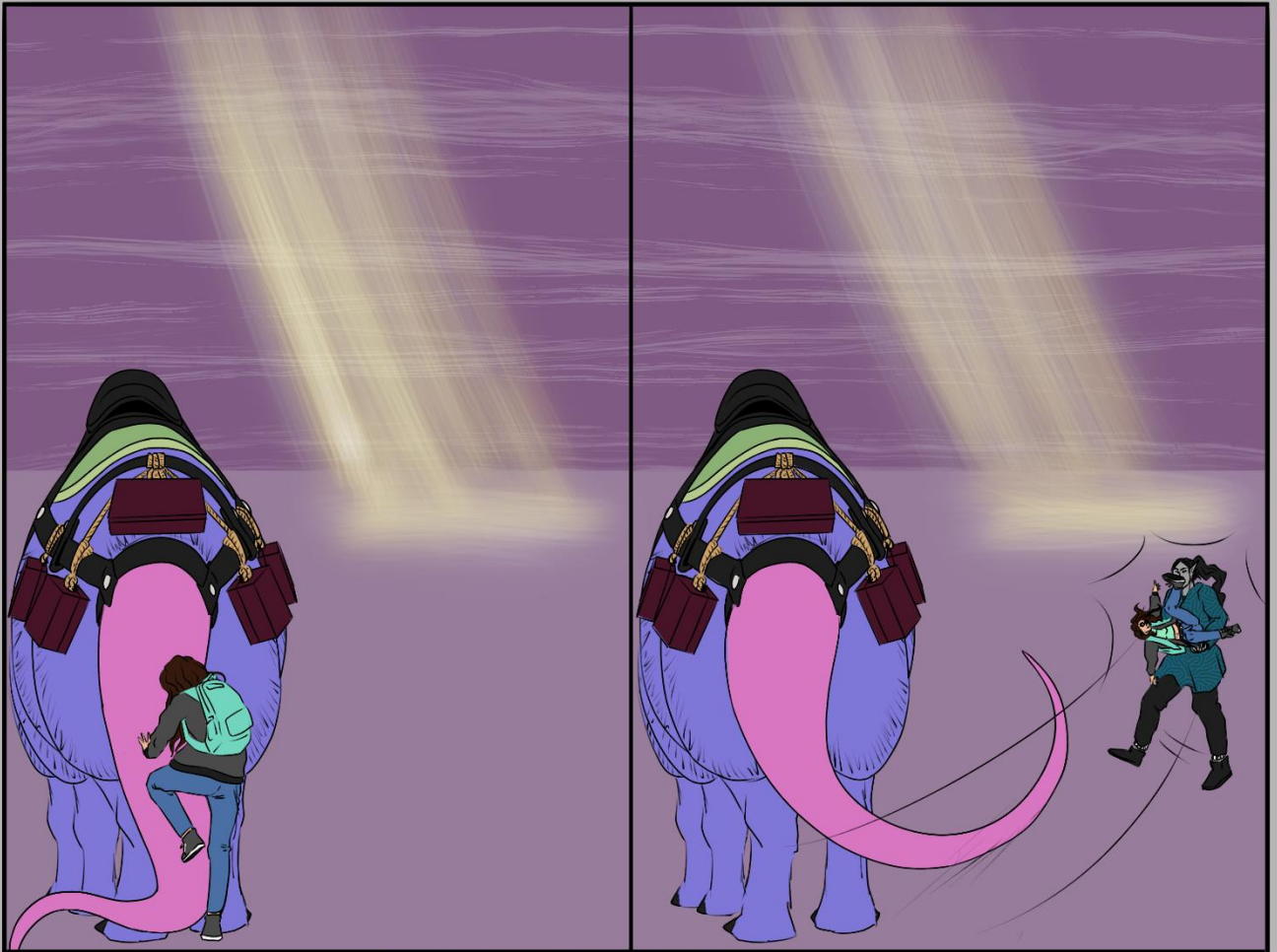




Here, let me help.

No.











Yeah... Like a horse.

כ"ו
ג' אדר
ש"ת

To be continued...