

CHAPTER ONE

I gasped awake, drenched in a cold sweat. I turned to the right trying to grasp the light as the events of the past two months filled my head. I gave up on the light because I remembered it wouldn't help at all. I wouldn't be able to see anything anyway, I was blind. I sat there crying silently, (I now realize how childish that was) and carefully replayed my dream (and why I did this I have no idea).

There was darkness and shadows. No light, no life, and then a whisper. Just a mumble at first, quiet and incoherent. It grew louder, roaring like a wave crashing over you. Then silence. Everything was still, everything except the voice, only one this time. It was quiet and raspy, cold like all life and warmth had been taken from it. It was a smoky figure as if it had no substance. I've had this dream before, almost every night since I was blinded, it would taunt me. But this time— the voice — it was saying something different. "I've tried to get you here, given you many chances. More than I should have given. (what chances?!) You have one more. You have until the blood moon has ascended. If you want to revive them. If not I hope they said they loved you. Time is ticking Chase Inumbro. Time is ticking. Do not fail me, son of Astri." I took a shaky breath and tried to not lose consciousness. I've been doing that a lot lately, and every time, I have to struggle and fight harder to wake up. I keep having the episodes in random places honestly, but all at the same time, three fifty-seven morning or afternoon. The darkness was trying to drag me under so it must be early. The healer said that the cause of my sudden - quote unquote- "dizzy spells" and the fact that I'm blind was because of anxiety and shock. But they happen all at the same time so I think it's something else. I knew it was pretty early because I wouldn't have been fighting to stay conscious. It must be a co-winky-dink, I mean coincidence. Uggghhh!- guys, if you haven't noticed already I, am a very bad storyteller, and I get tongue tied a lot, and very easily.- My memory is fuzzy but I think I was knocked out the day I was blinded they said something about like, unicorns and rainbows. No wait, it was pegasi and kittens and everlasting sleep and eyes of shadow and I can't quite recall, I think they said something about... oh yeah puppies! Wait, puppies and puppy mommies! Well, they said something like that, no idea. Anyway, so yeah I was told they found me collapsed in an alley. Favon Aquí found me and tried to carry me. They said as soon as they made contact with my skin I convulsed in a fit of seizure. Scary huh. The crazy thing was I felt nothing, I don't even remember the pain. It's weird though because I've read that even if you can't remember anything because your memories are erased-which is crazy rare and expensive- you should still be able to remember your emotions.