A rebellious teenager, stepping out of the tent into the dorkest part of the night. She I prepared to explore the unknown paths. Determined to make her own way in life, she chased the unusual-drown to place that whisper dangers to others. Some would say that she was careless. But to her, fiding the secrets beneath the rivers was all that matters.

Jet black hair tumbled underneath her bubble hat, strands twisting across her rosy-red cheeks. Her nourrow, dark eye scanned the porizon, looking somewhere to retreat. She walked without hesitance and with bravery in her hands, every step she took her confidence grew. Suddently, something shifted. Her expression changed within a second, her once rosy-cheeks turned pale and her narrow eyes widened. Petrified and numbed by fear, her heart abandoned her chest to pound in her throat faced with danger her arrogance turned her to a terrificed, isotated girl.