

Land Of Zia

Elvenia sat by the waterfall which looked much duller after it lost its clear blue colour and glittering texture. She remembered the stories the elders told about when the water was a sparkling turquoise glow and the flowers bloomed with bright and vivid hues. But after the Moor Elves came, they overused magical elements on the land and destroyed so many things with the powers they got from the enchanted plants. Now Zia was so much flatter after losing so much.

Elvenia had heard lots about the history of Zia, both before and after the Moor Elves came. Before the elves came, the fairies of Zia used the resources wisely and only used their powers when they had to. After the Moor Elves came, they collected so many Ariella Flowers to make into medicine used to gain magic. They then used their powers so frequently that they destroyed a lot of beneficial factors and put Zia in danger.

The Elida Fairies, one of which is Elvenia, are the only ones who can activate the Ariella Flowers which, after that, can give the flower powers. The flowers, in return, gave the fairies energy to control their magic.

Every Elida Fairy is born with powers that are planted in the deepest part of their soul. Without the Ariella Flowers, the fairies will not be able to control their magic, the magic can erupt inside them and that leads to death. But after the Moor Elves learned that the flowers can bring them power, they took them way too often that there is not enough left for the Elida Fairies.

“Elvie,” Iara, Elvenia’s friend, called from behind.

Elvenia turned around and saw her friend Iara running toward her. Iara is an Elida Fairy but she does not have wings. It did not matter anyway, since the magic the amount of the Ariella Flowers they consumed were not enough to allow them to fly. Elvenia only remembered flying a few times when she was younger, but those were faint memories.

“What’s wrong?” Elvenia asked, turning around.

“I was looking for you all morning. The Elders wanted to let you know the Ariella Flowers are even harder to find these days. Mama Aubri said if we don’t find more within four moons, we have to distribute just enough for every fairy to control their powers.”

Elvenia did not feel surprised. The fields used to be filled with Ariella Flowers. Now, you can only find a few dried traces buried deep in the grass. The ones that work are found in hidden areas where the elves had not been discovered. But god knows how long those places can last.

“I’ll head over,” Elvenia started. As the youngest member of the council, Elvenia was responsible for the rations of Ariella Flowers. Even though it seemed like a simple job, it was extremely important. Each fairy gets a certain number of Ariella Flowers every moon but from a few months ago, every fairy has been receiving less. This caused the fairies to limit the powers they used.

Elvenia stood up and started running toward the council building. She raced for some meters then started panting. Elvenia could hear Iara’s footsteps growing lighter and lighter.

Sometimes, she envied Iara. Iara never experienced flying and so the decrease of Ariella Flowers did not bother her. However, for Elvenia, she knew what flying was like. She remembered the feeling of soaring above the clouds and the currents rushing through her fingers. She missed that feeling.