



Slow Tender Samhain story

By Marta Selusi

the Mound

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R-401844386

Ayuntamiento de Madrid







He would sometimes dream with strangely familiar places. Dampness and rain made him feel anxious, and shadows of monstera's leaves provoked an illogical terror within the cleric. He would normally sit down at the ruins and ring the sacred bell until he woke up.



-Sometimes I feel so confused... I miss home, but when I dream about the islands, I feel so uncomfortable.

His turtle friend looked at him as if she had something important to say, but the elf couldn't understand.

Even though the unicorn run as fast as she could, there was no way they could get away from the spirits of the mountain who wanted their belladonna back. The prince's heart beat so wildly it hurt and he couldn't recall any useful miracle.









Mother wolf was relieved to have her child at home again and thanked the prince. He wanted to be glad but a dark thought occupied his fragile mind, and couldn't stop wondering about his own mother.



Somebody from the other side of the shelf grabbed the book he was looking for. He peeked through the hole and saw the most distressing eyes he had ever seen, and for a moment, both of them stopped breathing. Sunlight was so tender and suddenly both hearts felt a bit better.



They hardly knew each other, but there was no point in trying to understand that magic.

-Maybe we actually met before, in another world, in another time- the elf told him. And his eyes didn't lie, he really believed it.







Meanwhile, his brother was about to begin a new adventure.

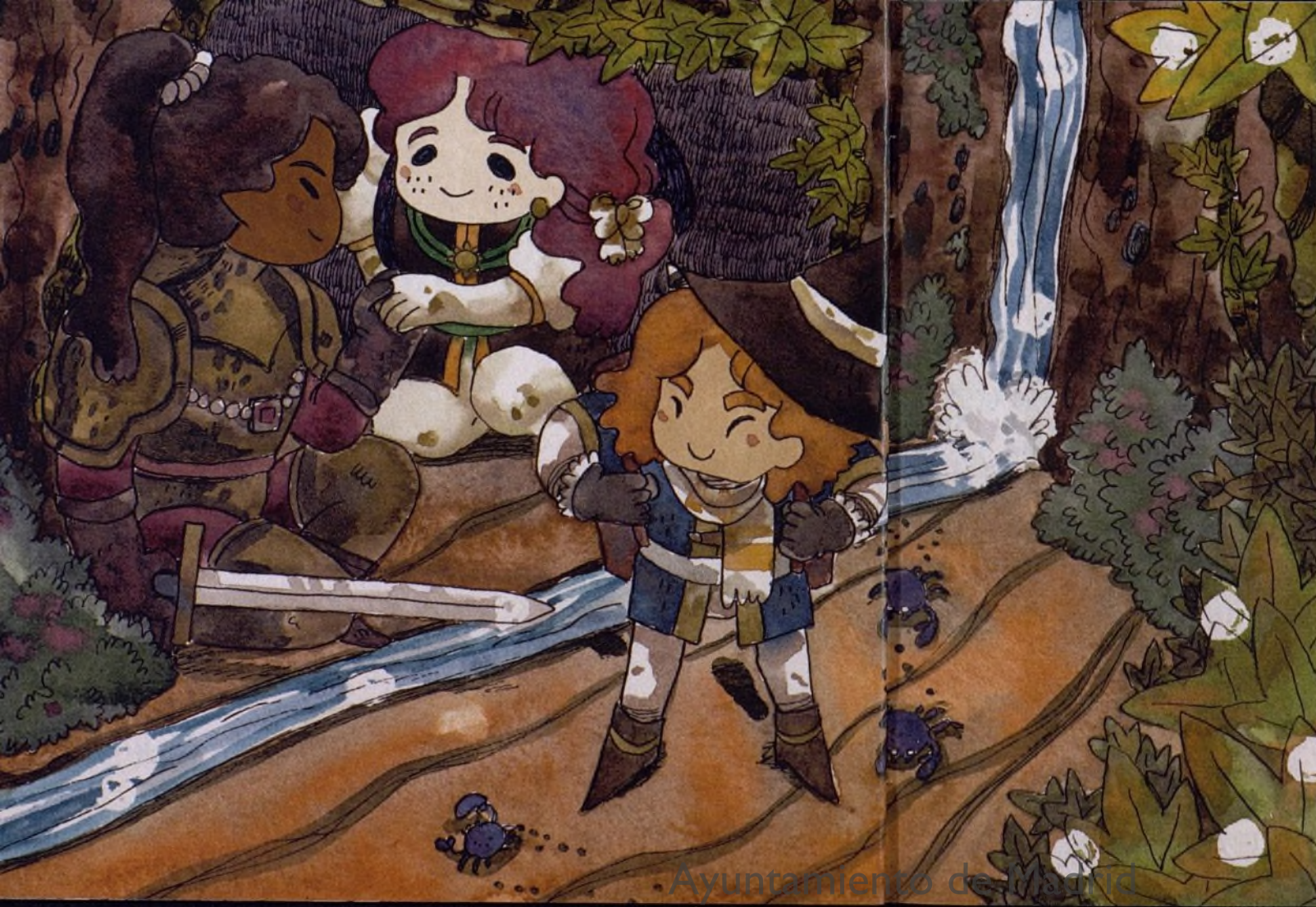
-This new blend of eucalyptus and mint gave me great motivation!-
He told his werewolf friend.



As the Sun set, the demon worshipper couldn't help but worry.

-Nothing is going to be the same as before, right?

There was no answer.



-How much longer until we get there?

-A couple of hours, do you want to rest here?

Despite their tiredness, all three adventurers were thrilling. In the Elven Kingdom they would start again together.





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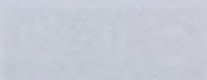
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MARTA SELUSI LUIS

Ace, she/her

Witch, tea lover, dark soul and professional dreamer

Mail: ratonpersona@gmail.com

Portfolio: martaratonpersona.carbonmade.com

Twitter: @RatonPersona

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