Preface

written in ancient kuroik
Dear Tulipa, my adopted Doughter.

I gift you this the Diary of the first few years of when i learned magic, and may more important days.
this is for you, and the young princess of kuroik and the future of the Full-Moon nnzahkeh. I know that I am not seen as a good person by many, but I want you to know that I love you with all my heart. because of you, I am able to live with myself.

I don't even remember how old I am, but I know that I have seen the birth and death of sentient life and gifted to all without magic my blood. Todays summer solstice count is at 9356, so I know that I am at least that old. I remember when the mountain eaters feared magic, and I remember my first daughter, Keyt. Everything else is a blur. A decade feels like a day in my life, and I don't even remember my parents.

I have found pages from my diary that I want to share with you. When my count reaches 10,000 summer solstices, I have decided to leave Taurosia in your hands. Your heart is far too pure for the job that I have been doing, but you are the last of the six witches that I trust to take on this responsibility.

This is for you, Tulipa. With love, Yara ❤