



of the
Ways

The Echo of the Forest Soul

lastgirlonearth

Art by



Elara stands among a group of friends in a sun-drenched meadow, her hand held by another, yet her gaze is locked onto Elias. Though he is with someone else, an invisible thread of destiny pulls them toward one another amidst the laughter of their companions.



A sudden chill sweeps through the woods as the group feels an ominous presence trailing them through the tall, whispering trees. The vibrant colors of the forest turn to shades of deep indigo and grey as they run toward a distant, flickering light.



They reach a weathered, ivy-covered cottage where a hunched figure watches from the shadows of the porch. Fear grips the air, and the group seeks refuge within the creaking wooden walls of the mysterious old woman's home.



Inside the dimly lit hallway, Elias pushes Elara toward the back rooms, whispering a promise of safety and protection. He turns back toward the heavy front door, preparing to face whatever darkness has followed them from the woods.



The house falls into a terrifying silence as Elias vanishes into the gloom, leaving Elara to scream his name into the void. The sacrifice is made, and the vibrant world she knew shatters into a thousand pieces of grief and loneliness.



Years pass in the seclusion of the forest house, where Elara wanders the halls like a ghost of her former self. The line between her identity and the legend of the old lady begins to blur as she waits for a miracle that seems impossible.



One morning, the sunlight breaks through the canopy to reveal Elias standing at the edge of the clearing, unchanged and smiling. Elara runs to him, her heart overflowing with a joy so intense it feels like the world has finally been mended.

Elara and Elias



Journey Through the Blytwood

They live their lives in the embrace of the wild, spending every waking moment wandering through the emerald ferns and ancient oaks. Their love is a quiet, rhythmic dance with nature, isolated from the rest of the world and its harsh realities.



A chilling realization begins to dawn as Elara catches her reflection in the dark waters of a forest pool, seeing the face of the old woman staring back. Memories of a frantic night and a silver blade resurface, revealing the tragic truth of what really happened in the house.

*Elara -
Rest & Reflection*



Elara sits peacefully under the great willow tree, leaning her head against the shoulder of the man who exists only in her mind. Though the world sees a lonely woman in a forest, she lives in a beautiful, eternal dream built from a love that refused to let go.