



# The Star-Born Child of Staranisa

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Far beyond the known stars, the planet Staranisa glows with ethereal beauty, featuring floating forests that drift through the violet sky and rivers that shimmer like liquid silver. Rare mystical plants in colors unseen by human eyes carpet the ground, creating a world of endless wonder and ancient mysteries.



Within the grandest laboratory, built from towering crystal, the scientists of Staranisa grow weary of their predictable studies. Surrounded by glowing jars and holographic maps, they realize that simply observing the world is no longer enough to satisfy their restless curiosity.



Under the light of a massive crystal table, the scientists gather to discuss a forbidden idea: the creation of a new life form. Their faces are illuminated by holographic strands of DNA as they decide to move beyond nature and build something extraordinary.



They begin collecting the building blocks of their creation, harvesting magical energy from ancient vines and cosmic particles from passing meteor storms. These shimmering materials are funneled into a central incubation chamber where golden energy begins to swirl and pulse like a heartbeat.



## CREATION★

A small, delicate body begins to take shape within the glowing chamber, adorned with golden markings and soft, luminous antennas. A long shimmering tail curls around him, and a faint halo of tiny, flickering stars appears above his head as he floats in the liquid light.



The child opens his shining golden eyes for the first time, looking out through the glass of the incubation tank. The scientists watch in stunned silence as their creation, whom they name Moon, breathes his first breath of artificial life.



Suspended in the shimmering, weightless liquid, Moon feels a wave of confusion and fear as he takes in the sterile, dim light of the laboratory. His wings press gently against the cold glass of the tube, and his long hair floats around him like a cloud of liquid fire.



THE PARTING GIFT

Cold, metallic voices echo through the lab, referring to him only as Subject 1107 while they record his vital signs on flickering panels. Moon presses his small hands against the glass, wondering why he is being watched by people who see him as an experiment rather than a living being.



Despite his fear, Moon feels a strange, powerful energy stirring deep within his chest, a spark that feels older than the lab itself. This inner light pulses in rhythm with his heartbeat, hinting at a destiny far greater than the scientists ever intended for him.



The scientists move closer, pulling the incubation tube toward humming machines and attaching glowing wires to the glass. As the first experimental sequence begins to pulse through the water, Moon looks out at his creators, ready to discover the true extent of his cosmic power.