Damir Versi

- Memoir of Snow 1.0

Memoir of Snow 1.0

The silence of winter always brought a simple joy to me. It was candid and reminded me of those times Mama would take me out into the forest and we would build igloos and tunnels through the snow. Now that I am older its less of Mama and more of my own adventures, adventurers that I was immediatly reminded that I was not alone on as I felt my feet get taken out from under me. With a buffet of air I landed on my arse in a mountain of snow, the force casting enough into the air to create its own little snow storm. The sight of the black furred wolf, its green eye patch a relic, and its blue eye giving looks of triumph.

"Come-on Mel! that was my snack!" I could help laugh as I worked my way out of the snow and Melody's only response was to swallow the last whole.

"Should have been faster then i guess" I rolled my eyes before letting off an audible sigh, "Not as good as Mama's snack wraps huh?". Melody lowered her head and nodded and with her own sigh looked forward along the path of the trees.

"It feels as if we have wandered worlds in search of the Rite", Melody always spoke with an unknown tone, almost monotone except when she spoke of our mother. "People's affairs confuse me, she would have been stronger with us yet she went alone."

"Well Mel, as Mama always said, 'Life leads us with lessons' and she was always full of life, yeah?" I didn't quite believe myself but it felt as if there was heart in those words.

"She annoys me." Melody seem to look upwards through the canopy. "What lesson is there to learn in loss but pain, Damir? She's out there alone, the runt and Kiara is out there, our witch sister remains home in honest belief that Mama will accomplish what she is seeking and then come home. Besides these past winters speak differently, you can feel it cant you? Our reflections call to us from worlds beyond."

I couldn't really answer those questions so I didn't. Its not as if anyone really looked to me for the answers even if I was the oldest out of us all. I looked up too, at the sole Star that remained in our sky, a new star that Ma said was there to guide us. That if we followed it and we listened real close we would be able to hear Mama and help save her.

I never understood way Ma never went after her, of all people that loved Mama, why would mother stay behind, why would she trust so emphatically in the future? If I were her I would be banging down the doors to the void in search of even a moment of Mama. That's not to say that I thought that Ma didn't care, just that I might be caring too much.

"Mama told us, that in time we would make our own choices Mel, that food and love and glory, would only satisfy our Versi curiosity so much. Maybe that's the point, this is our choice, just as Ki and Mina are making their own."

Melody seemed to simmer whatever frustration rallied her, before she spoke her head down and sad, "Mama once told me that there were two wise and one reason, and that the one reason was what drove her every day. She said that the Versi are in all of us, that we are the creators. I just wish she had been more forward with use Damir, so we didn't have to wander so much." Melody seem to whine before continuing her path through the Golden Evergreens.

"You just miss her snack wraps Mel" I called halfheartedly, because I did too. As I followed after her I couldn't help think about the story of Reminiscence that Mama had written. A Story of a boy or a girl or any odd sort of shape that created the stars. I thought about how she put so much emphasis on being present. I wouldn't ever tell anyone, but that was the first time I ever saw Mama cry. It was the first time I understood why she was so keen on hugs and love and spirituality. Mama I wanted to us to remember her and I would not forget, nor would any of us forget her.

"When we find her Mel, we will make sure she understands how stupid she is being, and that we would never forget her. Its our time to champion her stars, Versi or not."

