Let Her Rest

October 28th, 11:24 AM
The chill October winds wash over the Cottage as the world welcomes a new star into the world, the silent vigil of the home awaits with baited breaths is broken by the sound of a fussing cry of baby Estellise.

There is a moment of sighing relief from Gabriella, as a cold feeling washes over her. She accompanies her sigh with a smile as she watches her baby enter the world and join her family. Novalynn and Rowan work to help clean Gabriella, but they are unaware as she watches the world begin to grow distant, her breath slow and her heart beating slower within her chest.
Gabriella smiles as she thinks about those she loves, the family she created and brought into this world. She doesn't cry as she sees the panic in both of her nurses eyes, the near cry of Rowan as they both desperately try to figure out how to stop the escaping life of their love.

Gabriella reaches out for her loves and with the brightest of smiles says; "its going to be okay, yeah? I wont be far and we will find each other again, p-please hold me like a promise... protect them a-and--". As she lets her last breath out the cold enveloping her she falls into a cold void where Arktaris awaits who nods. "Another war comes, we must not let them win.
Rowan can feel the cold of her wife's skin and as she reacts it lingers with a cry. The cottage grows silent once more as there is sudden screams as 2 baby's and a dark wolf rushes past Arnor who attempts to hold them back. Mina pushes up against her Ma with a look as she pulls on the woman's arm. Damir looks the be clambering into the tub as Diss leaps using the toilet to go sprawling into the tub along with their mother.

As chaos ensues, the obvious dedication of the three becomes apparent as Mina and Damir starts crying. Diss shifts and soon Kiara is kneeling on her Mama's form and pulls from around her neck the phylactery and holds it out against Gabriella's chest and with a growl and a "no" the gem starts to grow "save mama" The light in the cottage dims as surrounding the family the shaded specters stand guard. "NOW!" Kiara demands as Mina casts a bright light that echoes the shadows of the Others across the room, the warmth filling each of the family.

There is a soft glow from the gem and a warmth, and as the room waits, there is a slow rise of Gabriella's chest, and then nothing, followed by another. The distant gap between heartbeats and breaths significant, but obvious life lingers.

Stepping from the shades a woman stands with a smile, the yellow shawl masking the pale skin and hood, her hands braced with metal and jewels, adn she looks around the room from Arnor

whose shadow is also cast across the wall by Mina's spell, to Novalynn who she smiles a proud smile at her lost daughtter, to Rowan who she nods to in respect, and finally on the three children who all stand protectively over their family.

"My sweet sweet grandchildren, I see you all are going to make my life just as difficult as your Mother has." Miltifans eyes look over her daughters cold form with a sad look and she moves, helping Damir into the bath with Kiara, and knees beside Rowan and Mina.
Miltifan address Rowan, "When I first met you, you floundered and cost me much. I do not know what Gods you have impressed but they seem to be doing you more favors then you might deserve. This one--" She nods towards Gabriella, "This one is mine, our love is okay, the Winterers have managed to make their way past our guard and have attempted to pull her back to the 4th. Her soul now lingers between there and here. Half with Maribeth, and the other half is here with the phlactery."

She holds her hand out to Mina who hesitates before taking it, "let us clean up your Mama". With a shy nod the little girl closes her eyes and holds out her hand and with a wash of Miltifans hand, Gabriella is cleaned and healed, a white gown adorning her body as Kiara gives her Mama a tight hug alongside with Damir.

"Arnor, you are to find Gabriella, alongside Rowan and her friends."

Miltifan looks in the direction of Novalynn, "And you my daughter are to help them but remain here with the shepherds. The 4 of you and your nieces and nephews, are all that stands in the way of Gabriella being lost."

There is a hesitation in her voice before turning to Rowan, "It is with a broken heart that I have to urge you to understand... we are moments from losing a very bright star and the only thing that stands between the collapse of your family and its hope. Trust in everyone, help Arnor find Gabriella and when they get there they will remember what they have to do."

Miltifan gives the woman a hug, before reaching towards Kiara who glares at the woman. Miltifan smiles, "You remember me then, good. She reaches for the phalectry and carefully afixes it the the little girls neck. "Protect that well, little wanderer. The spirits will help regardless of how little we Others care for this. Its time that I start accepting that the path Gabriella has chosen is not the same I created for her."

"Be strong, Nova Vers" --

As the shades disperse the tiny cry of Estellise breaks the silence once more and the cold chill of October is replaced by a cold pulse within each of the family's hearts as Gabriella gives a soft

breath and a heartbeat only for the next to come minutes later, followed by many slow signs of feeble life.

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