# While Mama's Away...

## Mommy and Babies will play!

It’s been a couple weeks since Gabriella left on her trip, along with a pair of stowaways. Novalynn and Diss went with her, like I knew they would.

So, I am home, with Mina and Damir.

> Our Goals?
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> 1. Get those wingies put away.
> 2. Learn to walk.
> 3. Make sure Damir doesn’t get into his Mama’s snack stash (Make sure to close the closet door.)

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## Day 1

Got the kids up and eat breakfast. Mina kept glancing at the door, knowingly. Damir was babbling tc he realized he hadn’t seen Mama yet, and n boy that Mama had to go on her trip – a d all night snuggled with her. Poo



r boy… didn’t even want to drink from his

sippy cup.

After breakfast, I got the two of them dressed, and we played in the living room. Mina practiced her magic, animating little butterfly lights to flutter around the room, while I tried to distract Damir with his dragon plushie. At one point, Mina went and gave Damir a hug, saying “It o-ay, Da-ie.” Sweet girl helping her brother feel better. Damir was a little better after that, but clung to me, and has clung to me since.

By the afternoon, I had the pair down for their naps. They were in the sit-crib, using the dragon as a pillow.

## Day 2

There’s a heatwave going on right now, it’s rough trying to go outside. I’ve had the twins covered up in their hats and sunglasses, sitting in the shade while I tend to the garden. Arnor came by, checking on the beasts, letting me know in the next couple weeks, the females will be giving birth. I don’t know anything about helping with that, so when the time comes, I’ll need Arnor helping and showing me the ropes. Busy times ahead…

After Arnor left, I decided the kids needed to take a dip in the lake. I brought them over to the water’s edge, and sat them in my lap, letting the water wash over their legs. They’d kick and giggle when it got them. I think Mina enjoys the feeling of wet sand and water between her toes. We’re going to start working on Damir’s wings soon. Every day, I’ve been massaging his back, trying to create the space between his shoulder blades, where the wings fold and hide.

## Day 3

Today, I decided we’re getting those wingies put away. Damir has been reacting well to the back massages, relaxing and folding his wings. I had him on his stomach, hanging across my forearm, and was rubbing his back. Mina sat nearby, watching  and babbling and playing. I rubbed Damie’s back, and carefully folded his wing, relaxing him and slowly tucking. It’s amazing, tiny little guy, but those wings of his are big enough to wrap around and then some.

After a little while of slowly folding, I managed to get him to lift a shoulder blade and tucked the wing underneath. He was… off-put by it. He didn’t enjoy the sensation of the space being filled and whimpered a little at it. I had to snuggle him to make him feel better, and he refused to let me get the other one. I sent Gabriella a picture of our little one-winged angel.

Damir fell asleep early that night, and I was up later with Mina, practicing magic with her. Little one has such an affinity for it… Before Gabriella left for her trip, I’d joked it almost seemed like little Bean could teleport. Found out recently that… she can, apparently. Seems the young one has tricks up her sleeves even I don’t know about. When I asked her about it, she just grins, and

giggles, but doesn’t show me.



## Day 4

Worked on the other wing today, first thing. Figured I’d catch him while he was sleepy, so after breakfast, I had Damir hanging off me again, and did more massaging, and folding. Eventually, he let me get the other wing tucked away, and I sent a picture to his Mama. He likes it when she says she’s proud of him. He needs positive reinforcement, it seems.

I took the twins to the market today. Had them in a stroller, bundled up with their hats and sunglasses, and they helped me pick out things for dinner that we didn’t actively have in the garden. Arnor was by the cottage while we were out, checking on the animals. I invited them and Nana for dinner, and we all enjoyed the nice meal with some fruit sorbets for dessert.



Met someone… someone who knows about Gabriella, and Star. Apparently, she interacted with them when they went away a couple summers ago… This woman seems to have a connection to the void and can sense some sort of spirits. Diss had apparently eaten one of said spirits, while on the ship with Gabriella and Novalynn. Damir was scaring some back home, and they got him to get his wings out… Mina, with her little tricks, managed to freeze a pair of the spirits.

Gotta keep an eye on this woman. She seems to know my whole family pretty well, and I'm not sure how comfortable I am knowing she can keep tabs on everyone at any moment… and these bizarre "welps" as she calls them. Apparently, they're like the spirits, but it's hard to tell if they're… friendly or not. Given Damir was scaring them, and Mina and Diss both… took some out, I'll assume they're not very bright creatures, regardless of alignment.

## Day 7

It's been a week since Gabriella left on her research trip. Every day, I work with Damir to control his wings better. He's slowly managing to tuck them away himself, and I think he feels a little less self-conscious now that he knows he can tuck them away. Gabriella and the kids made ground and are supposed to make contact with someone over there. Haven't heard much since, just that she's supposed to meet an "Evenstein" or something.

The mysterious girl, her name is Fiona. Still don't know a lot about her, but she's been sticking around. Eats a ton, poor Star… I've been cooking extra and bringing it by the beach house, just in case they need the food.

Fiona has a means of getting Gabriella and the kids home. A werewolf, apparently, who owns an airship. I've made sure to let Gabriella know, once her work over there is done. I've had a bad feeling about this whole trip, still unsure how things will turn out, especially with Nova and Diss there.

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