

Enchantment For Few

Nest

The earth holds countless havens where solace may be found, by
a tender heart.

The last flame flickers and dies
The camp is asleep, except for one
He alone appreciates the delicate sounds and visions
brought before him by the forest at twilight

Fireflies dance in the cool air to the sound of the crickets' s
erenade. A gentle smile forms on the watcher's lips. But the ow
l's cries fade away and the night's creatures hide before the r
ising mist as dawn comes...