Lorna Reid

Deep within the Enchanted Forest lives two tribes of Fauna; *The Anam Cara*, those who worship and live alongside the spirits, and *The Faiteas*, those who fear the spirits and try to ward them off. Lorna was born into *The Faiteas* tribe, growing up constantly fearing what lies outside the gates, lurking in the forest. As a woman in this tribe, she quickly learned from a young age how to build elaborate traps effective at defending the village. Meanwhile, the men of *The Faiteas* are sent out into the forest to hunt and forage for food, being careful not to stray too far from the safety of the tribe. Lorna has never stepped foot out of the tribe's tall gates and has grown very skittish, terrified of what dangers could be waiting in the outside world.

Until one day, however, when her younger brother never came back from the hunt. Devastated, she did not want to believe that he had been killed, and she begged her tribe to help search for him, but nobody would step up and brave this dangerous task. She knew that she was going to have to face this alone. Equipped with plenty of traps and tools she nervously left and wandered into the unknown to look for her lost brother. Not long into her journey, a glimmering blue flame off in the distance caught her eye. She was scared but entranced by it's warm glow. As she cautiously approached it, the flame quickly dissipated, and another one manifested in the distance. She felt as though these flames were trying to lead her somewhere. She had heard legends of the will of the wisps when she was a girl, but was taught to fear them. This soft flame however, did not feel malicious to Lorna. She felt as though these wisps were trying to guide her to her brother. Cautiously she follows these wisps through the Enchanted Forest hoping that they're not leading her to her demise.