

and Maol looked ahead to see the lady with long golden hair in front of them, beneath the sky where the sun and moon faced each other. She was on a white horse with a long golden mane, tail and golden silk cloth around it. She told them her name was Jen and that she had been at the golden tree, where wildfire was getting closer, threatening to destroy it.

They hurried along a forest carpet of golden dust, soon arriving at the golden tree, which was small but had layers of golden leaves and branches that glittered in the humid heat of the golden forest. Careenza reminded Maol of the scroll, which he unfolded to see flames coming closer to the golden tree, its valuable golden leaves starting to become consumed by them. He showed the scroll to Jen, who told them that it showed the source of water that could help save the tree from the fast approaching flames but that it was too late to try and retrieve it. She was able to read the words in the strange language and as soon as she did so the cloaked creature appeared and they could see the shape of a golden leaf between its golden leaf eyes.

'Three sacrifices are needed to save the golden tree from the fire. If it is destroyed then so will all of the forest and many other forests,' proclaimed the creature. 'Something which has been part of you for many years must be left at the bottom of the tree which will protect it from the fire.' They all looked out across the golden forest covered in layers of golden fog noticing flames starting to reach through the haze. Maol and Careenza sacrificed their long hair, cutting it with a sharp thin stone and leaving the long strands at the bottom of the glowing golden tree, which was now starting to shed its layers of golden leaves. Jen shook her head slowly, not wanting to give any sacrifice, so Careenza left the long strands of golden thread which she had gathered by the waterfall at the bottom of the tree.

Suddenly they could hear loud humming sounds overhead and looked up to see vast clouds of golden dragonflies pouring water onto the flames piercing through the fog, which were getting closer to the golden tree.

The flames soon disappeared, the golden fog lifted and an orb of golden light surrounded the golden tree. The cloaked creature gave Maol and Careenza handfuls of golden leaves and they departed the golden forest, making their way through the cave forest. The golden dragonflies providing light as the shape of leaves glowed in both their eyes.

