

Alisandra of Vaucury

A Dreamvale Story by
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CERTIFIED DREAMVALE

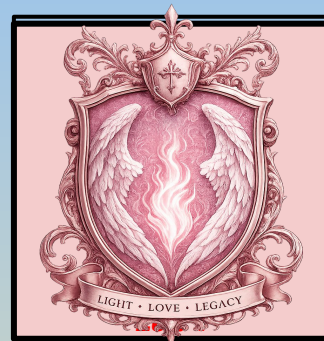
Name: Alisandra Hearth

Age: 15

Species: Vaucirian fairy

Gender: Female

Home Planet: Vaucury



Personality Traits

- Loyal
- Will never give up/back down
- Brave
- Sometimes reckless
- Puts others before herself

Abilities

- Elemental powers
- Flight
- Size Reduction
- Animal communication

Moral Alignment

Neutral good

Dream(s)

To get justice for her people and bring them back

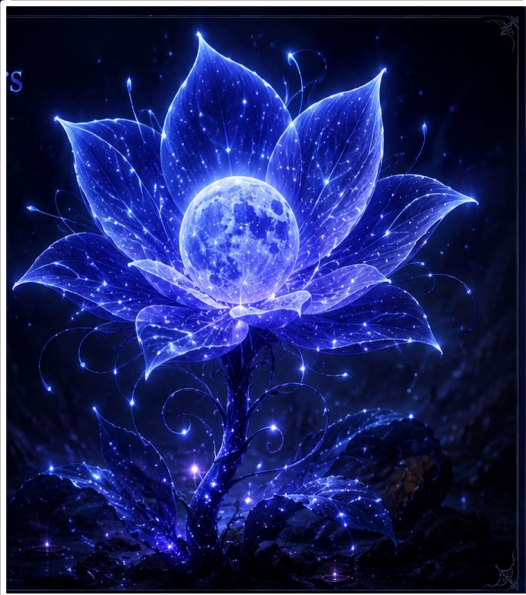
Fear(s)

Failing to bring her people back

Backstory: She was living happily on Vaucury when it was destroyed by the elf, her planet and everyone on it was destroyed and killed, she was the only survivor, she was put into a "bomb shelter" and was taken to the mysterious campfire moments before destruction. She promised that no matter what she would bring her people back.



Furgon



Moonflower

Coordinates (x, y)	14000, 8000	Government Type	Anarchy
Population	5000	Intergalactic Disposition	Peaceful
Terrain	Different terrains for different parts of the planet, but mainly grasslands	Primary Race(s)	The only race on Vaucury is the Vaucirian's, no matter what species, you are a Vaucirian.
Climate	Nice weather	Primary Resource/ Technology	Here on Vaucury we have a special kind of flower, they are called the Moonflowers, it is a starry blue shade and it looks like a moon, they only appear in times of trouble where a Vaucirian is in critical condition or near death, they hold healing powers that can cure a Vaucirian instantly.
Size	0.5	Description	Vaucury was a lovely planet that had a few different biomes/terrains such as grasslands, a woods with several different kinds of trees, a few swamps, and a mountain biome, all of these were very close to each other, you could see where one biome ended and one begaine, the furgons were all over the place, its main color that you saw when you saw it in space is a shade of purple.
Planetary Wildlife	Here on Vaucury we have a cat/dragon hybrid, these are very easy to come across but not so easily tamed, only the pure hearted can tame and befriend them. This hybrid is called a Furgon. It has scales and wings like a dragon but in the form of a cat		

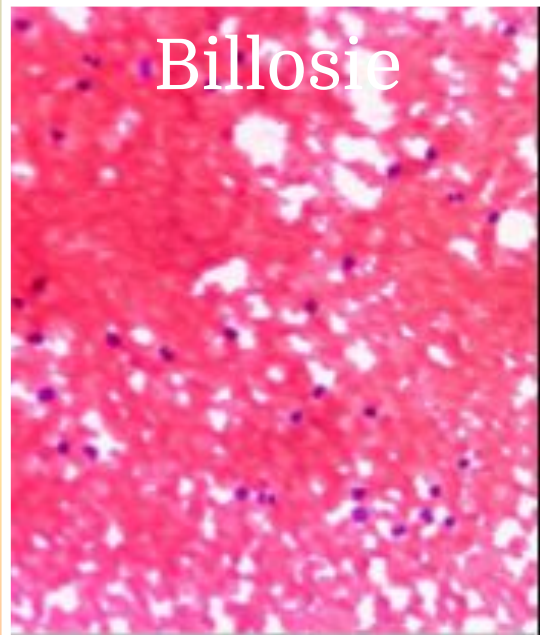
Aphasit

Dragon Land



Diamonds

Billosie



Just glitter

Origin Story: Alessandra used the glitter from Billosie and the diamonds from Dragon land to make a magic weapon called Aphasit, she made it before her planet was taken over by the elves, she created it because she thought it would be cool to have, her father also did some work on it, he made it be able to have all the powers and stuff, otherwise it would have just been a cool purple sword.

Appearance: The weapon when it is not being used it is in the form of a regular sword, it has a purple diamond at the handle of the sword and when it shifts it glows in a pink flash of glitter.

● Common Sword Form

Aphasit is commonly in the form of a basic sword when she is not using it. It has a purple diamond on the end of the sword and glows purple in battle when not shape shifting.

◆ Shape Shifting

When Alessandra is in battle and she needs something else, Aphasit will shape shift into that weapon or tool, it changes in a flash of pink sparkles (glitter)

★ Future sight

The rare ability that Aphasit can show glimpses of the future through the blade, you can only see it when it is in sword form.

Chapter One



It all started with the nightmare.

I remember it so clearly, as if it had happened yesterday. I was hanging out with my mom, my dad, and my older brother Hector. We were watching the news, not the news about Vacrcury, but about the entire universe. The Dreamvale universe was being infected by the nightmare, and it was approaching our planet. We knew what the nightmare would do; it stripped people of their hopes and dreams and made them miserable. This was worrying our planet because if we were consumed by the nightmare that would happen to us, and here on Vaurcury, we don't cause misery and suffering. We prefer to live life happily and not waste time on negative feelings. I can tell that this is upsetting my parents. I think Hector can tell too because he tries to change the subject “So, uhh, the weather looks nice?”

Chapter One

“I suppose you're right, Hector, the weather does look rather good,” my mother replies, looking away from the TV screen

“Who cares about the weather right now? We have a real problem growing closer to us every day. If we don't act now, we are going to be consumed,” rants my father

“Uhh, I think Hector is right, the weather looks amazing,” I say, even though I know it won't do anything to my father. Once he gets his mind set on something, he won't let go; he holds on like his mind depends on it.

My mother places her hand on his arm. “Dear, perhaps we'd better take a break from the news, it just seems to upset you more than it does anything else.”

My father sighs, “perhaps your right,” he reaches for the TV remote and switches it off.

I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding. I love my father and all, but when it comes to the news, he treats it like a lifeline.

Chapter One

My father stands up and goes to the kitchen. He gets himself a glass and pours himself some water, muttering to himself under his breath, before I can try and make out what he's saying, there's a loud BOOM from outside. I bolt up. Nothing like this has happened before; I fear it has something to do with the nightmare. My father races to the door, with me, my mother, and Hector at his heels. He throws the door open, and there's a blinding light outside. I'm forced to shield my eyes with my arm so I don't go blind.

When the light disappears, we can see that a rather large spacecraft seems to have crash-landed on our street. It seems that noise has drawn the attention of some of our neighbors. My father steps toward it, as does our next-door neighbor, Malcolm Johnson, who's a rather tall man with black hair and blue eyes; he teaches the swords class at my school. They reach the spacecraft with several others. The door starts glowing blue from the other side. I think to myself, "What in the world is that?"

Chapter Two



The door opens, and for the second time that day, I have to look away so I don't go blind. When it's gone, I can see that a young woman has stepped outside the spacecraft. She has fair, dirty-blond hair that falls to her waist, her eyes are a gorgeous green that reminds me of emeralds, and her skin is a rose beige shade. I notice that her ears are pointed, in an elf shape. She's beautiful. That's the first thing I notice.

“Greetings, Vacrcurians” her voice is soft “My name is Lyndis. I am not from your Dreamvale universe; where I'm from is none of your concern. We come here today to-” she's cut off by a loud CRACK, the sky goes black, there screaming and yelling from all around, the nightmare, its consumed us, theres screeches from a nearby fergen, it starts violently flapping its wings, its fangs are barried and its hissing and roaring. This does not seem to faze Lyndis;

Chapter Two

she simply rolls her eyes, as if it were an inconvenience. She mutters under her breath in an unknown language. Behind her, several other people walk out of the spacecraft; there are around eight of them, three of them are male, and the other five are female. They all have their ears pointed in an elf shape. It all comes to me, I think my father sees it too, because his face looks grim, he locks eyes with me, I don't need to be able to read minds to know what he's thinking, I nod, and I make myself around 6 inches tall, my wings flutter open and I fly to my garage, I squeeze through the small gap between the ground and the garage door. When I'm safely inside, I grow back to full size, and I grab the sword that my father and I have been working on, Apasit. Its purple gems gleam in the dark light in the garage. It glows the second, as if it's excited to do something other than sit around in a garage all day. I shapeshift the sword into a small bouncy ball and put it in my pocket. I shrink again and make my way back to the crowd.

Chapter Two

When I return, I see that not much has changed, the sky is still black and purple, and rain has started falling, but it wasn't normal rain, because of course it wasn't, it was purple, and it looked like something from

"A nightmare" I mutter, my father looks back to me, I reach into my pocket and grab the bouncy ball, It shifts back to a sword within seconds, I toss the sword to my father, he catches it, Malcolm Johnson gets the vibe and grabs a practice sword from his back, as do several other Vaucirians, until eventually the entire swords fighting club is armed with their swords, I can tell that they are scared, I am too, but we know that if we look even a little bit scared, it gives the enemy more of a chance to win, and we can't have that, the elves have already won a lot of the battles, its a shock that Vaucury still stands. We get ready to charge, and just as Malcolm opens his mouth to yell, "Charge," Lyndis yells something in a language I don't understand. My guess is it was in Quenya, as soon as the words leave her mouth, everyone freezes, and I mean that literally, I attempt to move my legs and run towards the elves, but I can't, It's as if my feet are stuck to the ground, the only thing I'm able to move are my eyes, I

Chapter Two

look around, everyone is stuck in place, but I can see their eyes darting around. I lock eyes with my brother, who is standing next to Malcom, and he looks at me, and I know that this must be the end. Lyndis sighs and moves to the left. Behind her, an older guy, who looks to be around the age of a grown man, steps out. He cups his hands around his mouth

"Ok, Lisen, we mean no harm!! We're gonna unfreeze you all, and you better stay still! We have news that you need to hear!" he yells, he snaps his fingers, and suddenly I can move, it's not just me either, everyone can, no one moves or tries to attack, we stay still, because that's what he told us to do, and we often do as were told, it's a problem that Vaucury has.

He smiles, and he nods to Lyndis, and she steps forward. She looks 15, but I know that with elves, they can be over thousands of years old. I shudder, because how can you look a certain age, but be nowhere near that age?

Chapter Two

“Thank you, Alwyne, Ahem, Attention all Vaucurians, We elves have talked and have seen that the Dreamvale Universe is going through a horrible time, because of the Nightmare you are dealing with, so we believe that it is time to set aside our war games and focus on trying to defeat the nightmare, because if Dreamvale gets taken over, it'll be only moments before they take over ours”

A few people murmur in the crowd

“Not only do you have a nightmare unraveling, but you also have someone behind it, and that is none other than Kid Nightmare, they are from the planet night, which happens to be in the center of the universe, we believe that if we work together, all of us, the dreamvale universe and us elves, that we can defeat them. And dreamvale can go back to living in its dreamworld.” As she finishes her little speech, she steps back, her face slightly red, as if she was embarrassed to say all that in front of 5000 Vaucurians. I don't blame her, I remember when I had trouble speaking in front of a crowd, hey, I

Chapter Two

still have trouble with it.

My brother steps forward

“One thing we know for sure is that Kid Nightmare won't stop there, their plans are to get rid of all dream, and we can't have that, because Dreamvale is literally built off of dreams, if we lose our dreams, we lose ourself, we lose what makes our universe different from all the other universes.” he says, Im shocked, because my brother is a lot like me and hates public speaking, I know him, and he would rather die then speak in public, but his face is strong, I can't see a single piece of fear within him.

“Hector's right, we need to join forces” my father says

“Im glad you think so, and so glad you all agree, now, we need at least five volunteers to come with us and try and figure out a way to defeat the nightmare” Alwyne says, my brother raises his hand, as do I, and three other Vaucirians. Alwyne nods and we make our way towards the spaceshuttle.

Chapter Three



When we get to the shuttle, Alwyne brings us in a small circle, Hector's on my left, and Lyndis is on my right;

To Be
Continued