

Mysterious & Mist

*A Dreamvale story by:
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CERTIFIED DREAMVALE

Name: Iridia

Age: 17

Species: Fairy

Gender: Female

Home Planet: Icriri



Personality Traits

- Warm-hearted
- Forgiving
- Caring
- Kind
- Outgoing

Abilities

- Fly
- Make stars
- Fast
- Quick thinker

Moral Alignment

Lawful-good

Dream(s)

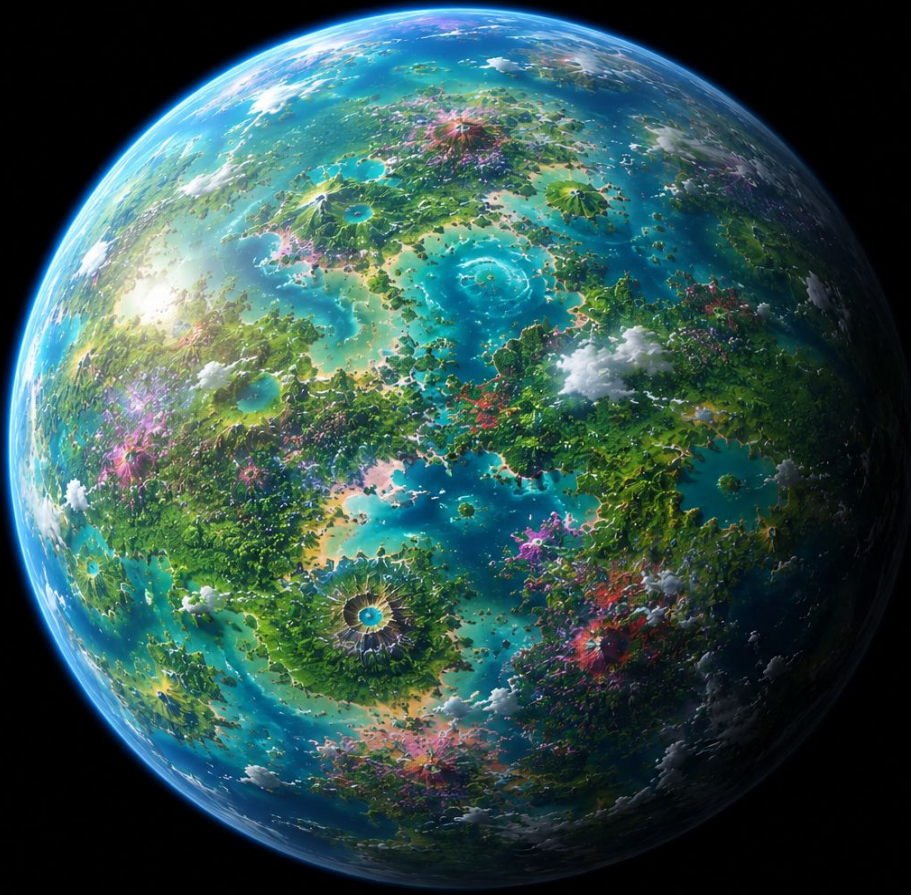
To help every planet be a utopia

Fear(s)

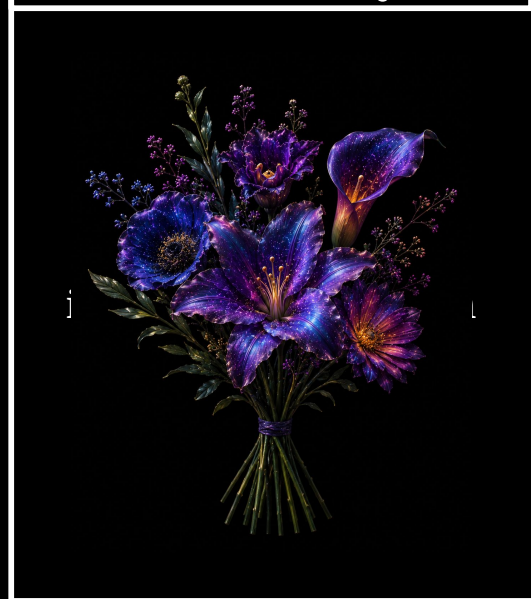
Mean people and Earth

Backstory: When I was little my parents would tell me a story about a kind woman who would fly around the universe and make stars but when I looked up at the dark sky there was no stars just blackness. I decided I wanted to be the kind woman to fly around and make stars for the universe, I also wanted every planet to have good people and live a utopian life just like mine, that is why I am who I am today. I go around and I help people all around the universe and make their planets better, and I add stars in the dark sky to help others fly around the universe easier with light and have something to look up to at night..

Iciri



Dust Fairy



Aiplosie

Coordinates (x, y)	2,000 17,000	Government Type	Monarchy
Population	3 billion	Intergalactic Disposition	Iciri is a very utopian planet, the people on iciri are supportive and calm.
Terrain	Different biomes, ice, nature, water, desert, summer, winter, spring, fall, etc	Primary Race(s)	humans , fairies
Climate	Depends on what biome you're in	Primary Resource/ Technology	Iciri is known for giving flowers called Aplosie to other planets. If Iciri's nature fairies didn't work as hard as they do, other planets wouldn't have their flowers. These flowers help other planets have nature on their planet without these flowers there would be no f
Size	0.5	Description	Iciri is a very calm place with calm people and calm weather. Iciri has supportive people and species on the planet. Iciri is also a beautiful planet to live on, there is many beautiful places to stay on Iciri and many things to do. Iciri welcomes anyone with open arms.
Planetary Wildlife	Dust fairy. The dust fairy is not actually a fairy, it looks similar butterfly but it is not a butterfly. The dust fairy is pink or blue and develops fairy dust for the fairies on this planet. Dust fairies can live in any biome.		

Blush Bloom Stew



Billosie

Just glitter

Land of the
sweetlings

Pinkleberry

Origin Story: Blush bloom stew was invented by an sorceress who use to live on Iciri. The sorceress would make stews and this stew heals people. The people who have used this stew have had some side effects.

Appearance: Pink with chunks of potatoes. Glitter that tastes like nothing and flowers that make it taste sweet.

● Healing

The pinkleberry helps heal people just by smelling the flower. But if we made it a stew it helps way more than how it does on average.

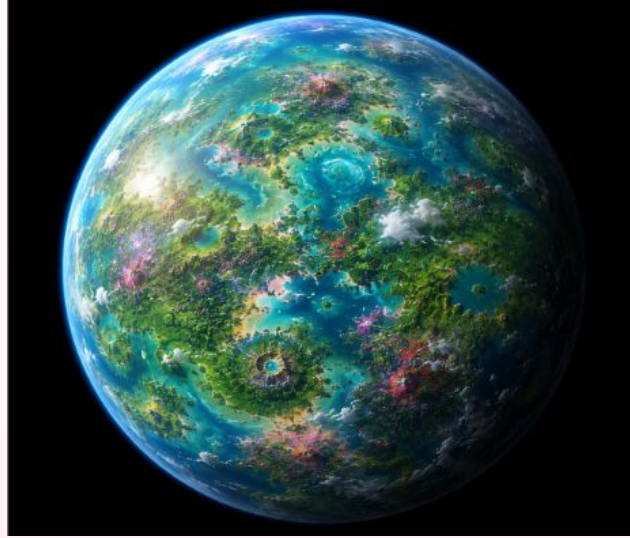
◆ Sparkly

The glitter sparkles when the stew is ready to be drunken. if you drink the stew perfectly at the right time you turn pink for a while.

★ Stew

Blush Bloom Stew heals you and also refreshes you, it makes you feel better mentally and physically. Although there are some side effects like turning pink or getting glitter pimples.

Chapter One: Iciri



Sometimes I wonder what would happen if my planet never existed, would other planets still be able to exist too?

On my planet, Iciri, we help other species on other planets stop arguing and make peace. On Iciri, there is a mix of humans and fairies, the fairies don't just fly around though. Here on Iciri, if you're born a fairy, you are chosen to do one thing for our planet. For example, there are the fairies who take care of the animals on our planet, the nature, the food, or help other planets. It's very rare to get anything different, so turns out I'm rare. I'm a star fairy, and there is no one else like me, except for one, but no one knows where she is. Although when I was born, I didn't get my star opportunity until later. I was basically born a human, but my mom would tell me a story about a fairy on Iciri who every night would fly so high in the sky and make stars and light the night with her stars. One day, someone didn't like how she would make stars for other planets and only wanted the stars for our planet, but she told them that's not possible, and they got so mad they bothered her, told her to stop making stars, and she hasn't been seen since. Nobody knows what has happened to the person who told her to stop making stars, and nobody knows what happened to her. Another thing about Iciri is that we are a utopia, and we help make other planets a utopia, too. Let's say Fishtopia and Bananina were in a tough argument, we would come over and help them stop arguing. Iciri is a small but mighty planet.

Chapter Two: Calm before the storm



“Hey, Iridia, can you come down real quick?” my mom yells from downstairs of our house.

“Yeah!” I yell as I start heading downstairs. When I get to the bottom of the staircase, I see my mom drenched in water,

“Your brother has developed the power to control water,” she says as I look at her in confusion.

“I see that,” I say as I grab the towel out of her hands to dry her wings off. “Were you the target?” I ask as I continue wiping off her wings,

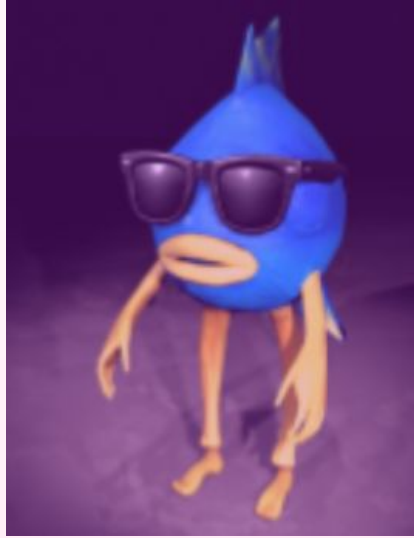
“No, the target was in front of him, and I was behind him,” she says,

“Ah, I see, maybe I should help him?” I say as I set the towel down on the counter,

“No, I got it,” she says as she turns around to face me. “I’m going to go to work,” I say, and hug her goodbye as we part ways. As I leave my house, I’m greeted by many. I fly really high up and eventually end up in outer space. I take in how beautiful our universe is, our neighboring planets looking good as usual. I take a glance over at the other planets farther away. There is something unusual going on. I fly over to the farther planets, and there is a purple storm around the planets in the middle; you can hardly see into the storm. I reach out to touch it, and as I’m about to touch it, a big purple face appears in front of me.

“No,” it says and disappears. I stare at the purple storm for a bit, debating whether to go in or to go home and tell everyone. I decided to go home and go tell everyone.

Chapter Three: Assistance



I land at the town hall, make a big star and send it into the air to let everyone know they need to meet at the town hall.

Once everyone arrives, I start the meeting.

“Fellow citizens of Iciri.” I let out a quick breath before starting again

“There has been a problem in our universe. When I went out today, I saw an unusual purple mist surrounding some planets farther in the universe and I couldn't explore inside of it.”

“Why didn't you go in?” someone yelled from the crowd

“I tried, and it wouldn't let me go in. I need more power to get in.” the crowd went quiet.

“I need help from the fairies here to help me with this storm. I will also go to neighboring planets and ask for help from them, too, before this problem gets worse.” I stop and take a short breath

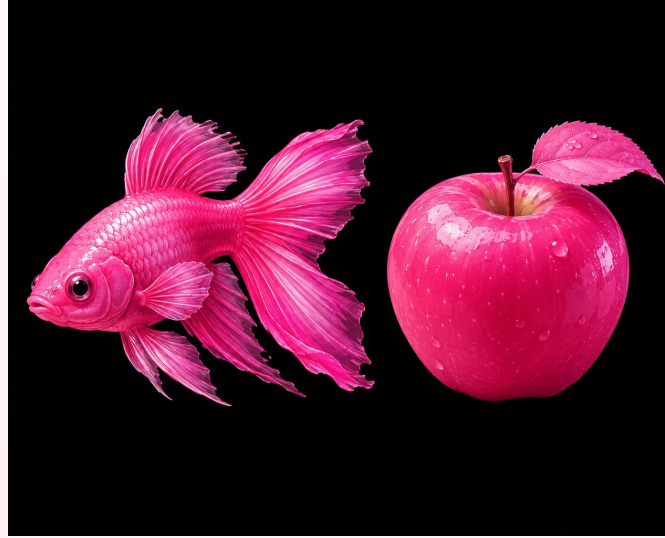
“Any volunteers?” It is silent before someone shouts.

“I can't fly or anything, but I will help make food for those who battle and for the planets who need it.”

“I will help, I can fly, and my powers are controlled,” another person shouts
More people volunteer, and eventually everyone is in on something.

“Okay, this is great, everyone. I am going to go to the neighboring planets and ask for help.” I say, and I leave the meeting and head straight up to the stars.

Chapter Four: Fishes and Apples



As I fly up again, I see that the storm has become slightly bigger in the 20 minutes that have passed. Meaning that this storm will get bigger and bigger by the second. I fly over to my neighboring planets and check up on them, making sure they're all safe and sound and doing okay.

After I check up on the planets, I decide to head for the middle again and check up on the storm. At least 5 planets were trapped inside. I decide to fly to a close planet called Fishtopia and ask them for help. The reason why I am asking them, of all people, is because I know they're a very powerful planet.

As I land on the planet, I have to adapt to its heat, as it is very hot on this planet. Once I reach the ground, I am approached by a human fish wearing a tuxedo and sunglasses.

"At last someone has come," the fish says to me

"An offering," I say as I hand him a special pink apple from the apple trees on Iciri.

"My favorite." He says and puts the apple in his pocket.

"So you knew about the storm?" I ask as we start walking on a trail to a big building in the shape of an apple.

"Yes, my sunglass suppliers went up to get supplies and told me about the storm."

"I see, were you going to do anything about it?"

"No. But now that you brought me this apple, I will help you."

"So that's all it takes?" I laugh

"An apple is an apple. Now, let me gather my crew, and you gather yours, and we meet at the storm at 5." I nod, and I fly back to my planet.

Chapter Five: Storm



We meet right where the storm starts; the Fishtopian civilians are all riding on apples. I nod at them, and we all use our powers at the same time to enter the storm.

“It's opened!” one of the fairies from my planet yells. We go inside, and there is this black skeleton head in the middle.

“You guys go check on the planets, we will get this,” I say to the fish group.

“I'll stay,” says the fish who greeted me on Fishtopia. I nod, and we start working to destroy the black skeleton head.

“It's not working!” someone yells.

“Excuse me,” A small familiar voice yells. I turn around and its my little brother.

“I got this, Iridia,” he says, and everyone moves as he starts shooting water at it.

“Let me help you, little man,” says the fish man. He puts on his sunglasses, and lasers shoot out of his eyes. The skeleton head is gone, along with the mist. We defeated the purple storm.

Chapter Six: The End



A few days later

The storm has been defeated, and we now have a name for it. It is called the Nightmare. The reason it is called the nightmare is that the people on the planets that were trapped said that their planets went out of control. Crazy weather change, mood swings, people who were so sweet doing wrong things, they were having nightmares every night too. Although now that it's over, we can all rest happily, dream big, and feel safe. Fishtopia visits sometimes for our apples but they give us these cool sunglasses in exchange. My brother has also figured out how to use his powers and control them so now he doesn't spray my mom when she is training him how to use his powers. I hope something like the Nightmare doesn't happen to our universe again.