## **Setting Description**

## A setting description

As multiple moons orbit the sun in an otherwise unoccupied sky, a misty haze begins to form and a chill fills the air. What is this place? Why is it so mysterious yet spectacular? Up above, the sky is a myriad of colours: flaming crimson-red; burnt-orange and saffron-yellow. Strange orbs of luminescent light hang like a shimmering eye, then travel mysteriously across the emptiness of space whilst wisps of fire flicker like church candle flames in a breeze.





An eerie silence echoes through the stillness between that world and this.

Here, the most incredible sight: a mostly frozen landscape where trees stand to attention like soldiers as if waiting... waiting for something to come. Curling around the branches are vines, which constrict and choke, whilst dust drifts through the archways created by them, creating halos of light above and below. Peculiar, exotic, unfamiliar plants reach forwards with stretched out fingers and occasionally glow with radiant colour - filling the landscape with beauty and wonder. Their supernatural forms dance and twist as though keeping in time to some silent, mesmerising rhythm whilst releasing their unusual scent.



In the distance, a frozen waterfall, hangs like a huge ice mirror staring back through time, holding secrets in each icy drop. Below it, curious mounds of drifting snow create a pathway towards a picturesque blanket of white ice that lies untouched. Protruding from crevices in the rock, icicles are daggers, piercing the silence whilst crystalline snowflakes drift aimlessly in search of a place to rest.

Nearby, there stands an extraordinary collection of gigantic stones which appear to have been placed there in a time long ago... but by who? A cascade of rainbow light lights up the stones but unusually there are no shadows and in the centre is a seam of blackness - there is a sense that perhaps not is all as it seems and that this is all a mask for a darker presence...

