

A misty, snowy mountain landscape. The sky is a pale, hazy blue, blending into the snow-covered mountain peaks in the distance. In the foreground, several dark evergreen trees, likely tundra firs, stand prominently against the lighter background. The overall atmosphere is serene and quiet.

*A snowy place.
Sky and earth merge.*

*In the distance,
a forest of tundra firs rise.*



From within it, a solitary she-wolf emerges.



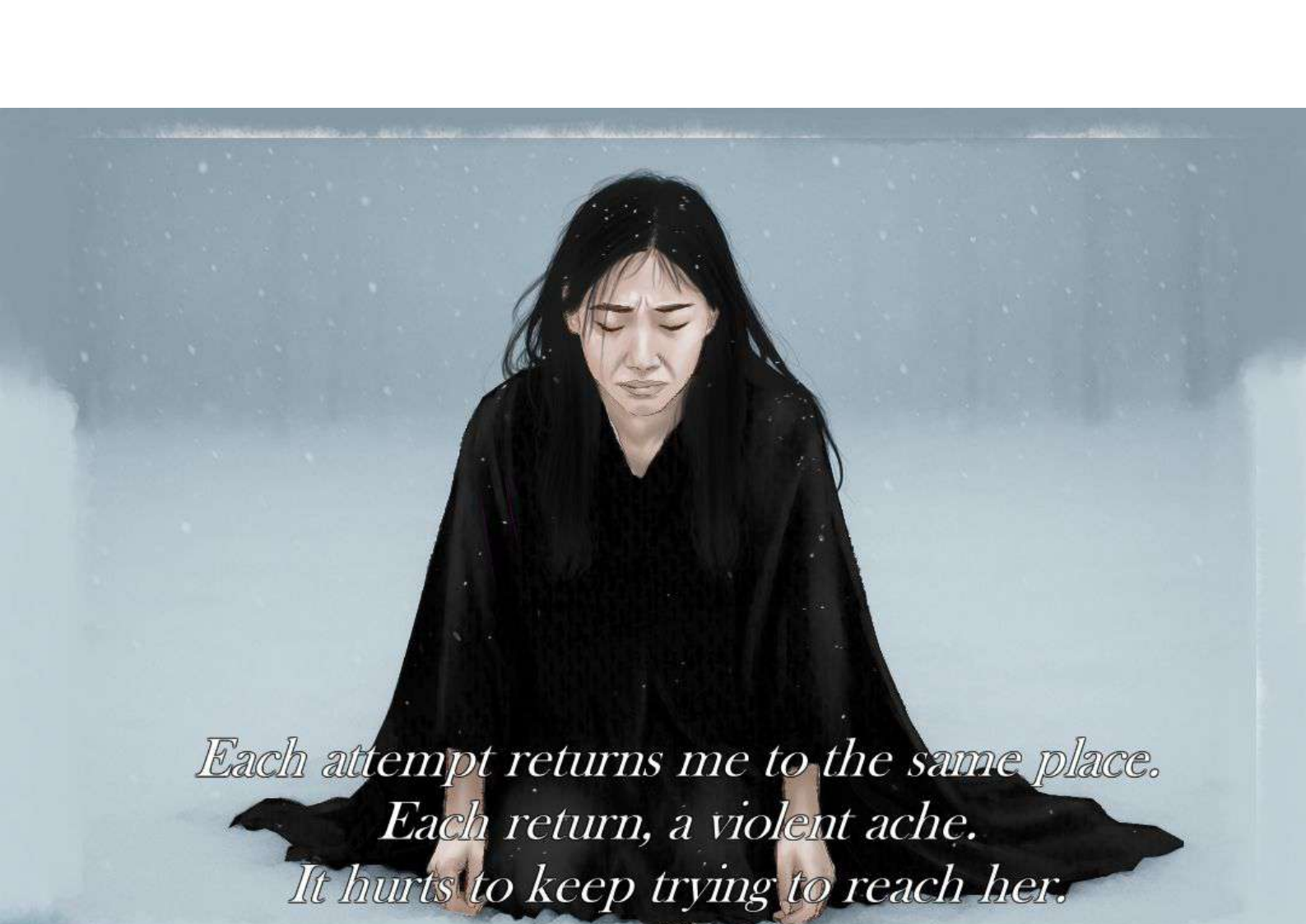
*I feel her amber eyes on me,
calling.*



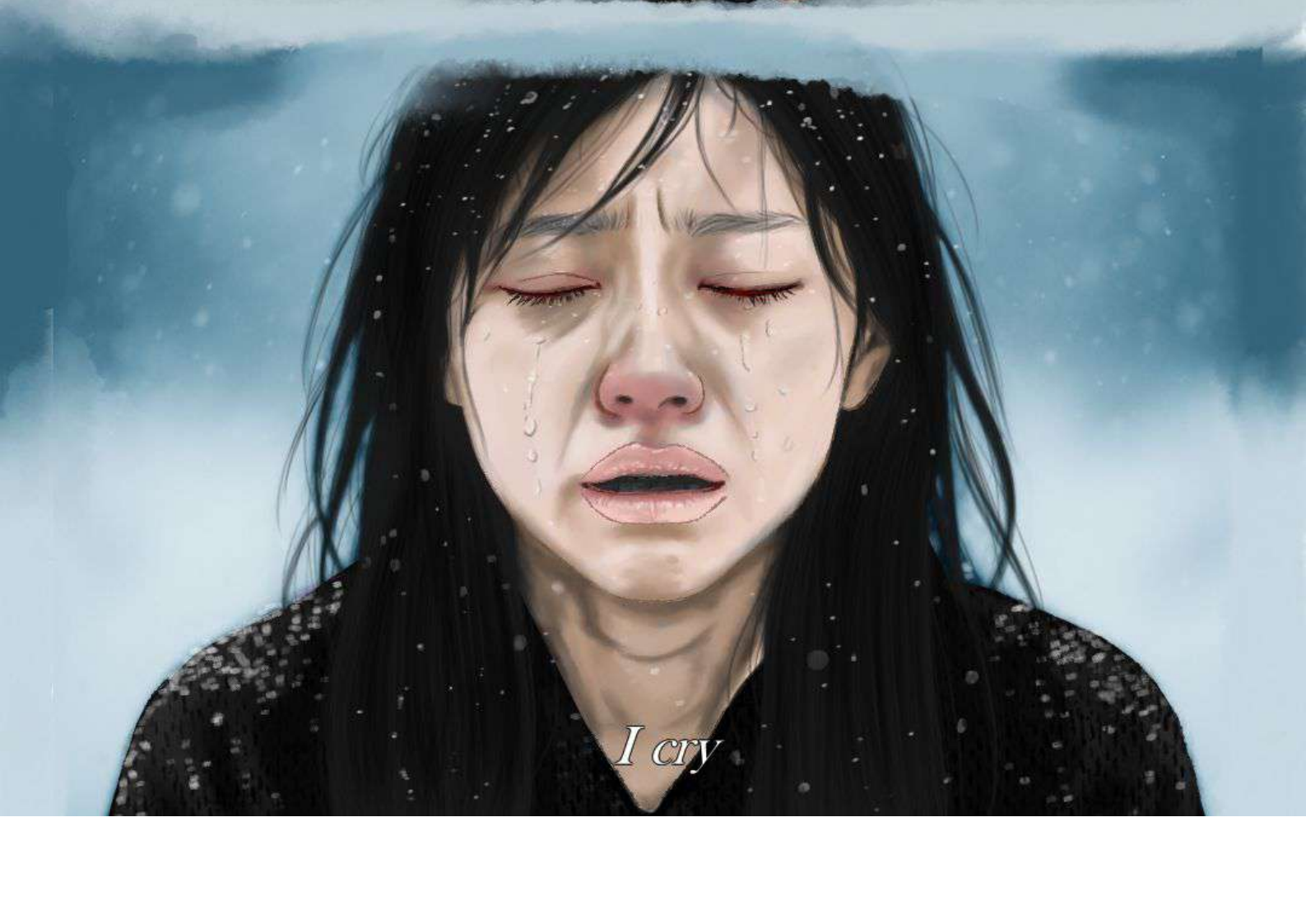
*I try to reach her.
An invisible force keeps pulling me away.*



*I want.
I need.
My whole body ignites with necessity.*



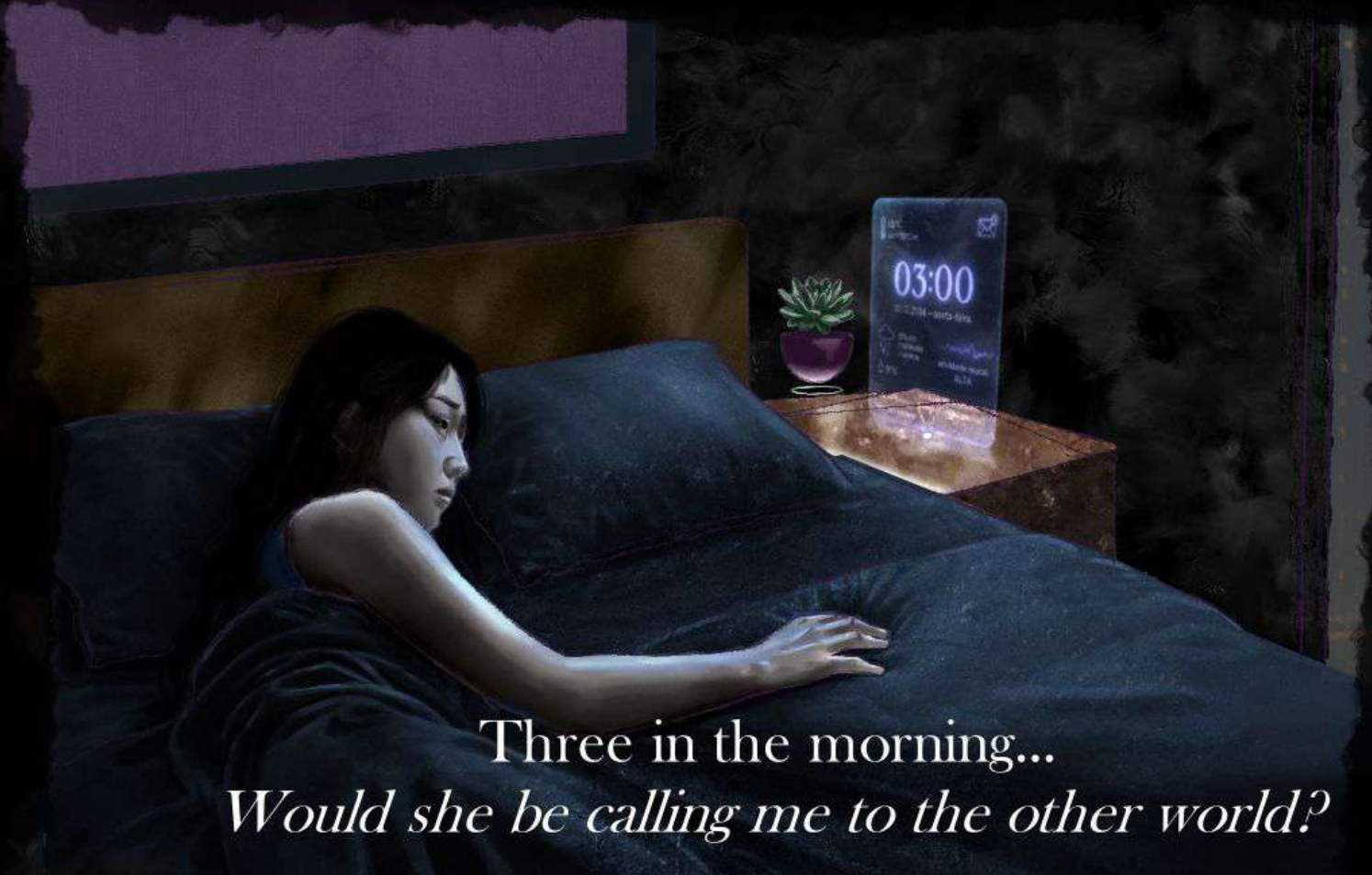
*Each attempt returns me to the same place.
Each return, a violent ache.
It hurts to keep trying to reach her.*



I cry



I wake

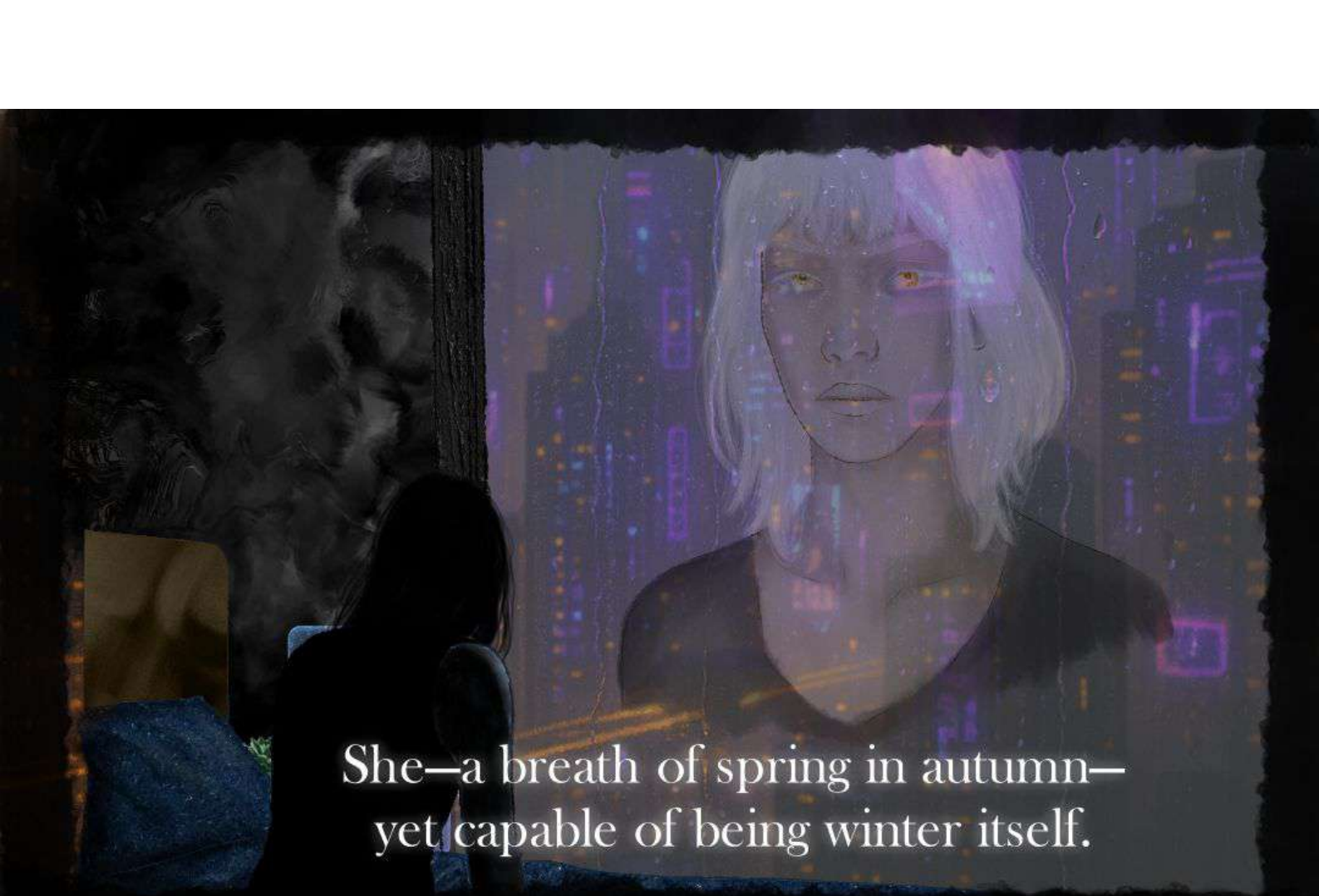


Three in the morning...
Would she be calling me to the other world?

The image is a vertical composition. The top half shows a dark, rainy night scene with blurred city lights in shades of blue and yellow, creating a bokeh effect. The bottom half shows a close-up of a young woman with dark hair and bangs, looking down with a sad expression. Rain is falling on her face and hair. The overall mood is melancholic and contemplative.

Through the window, the city gleams.
Lights blurred by damp glass.

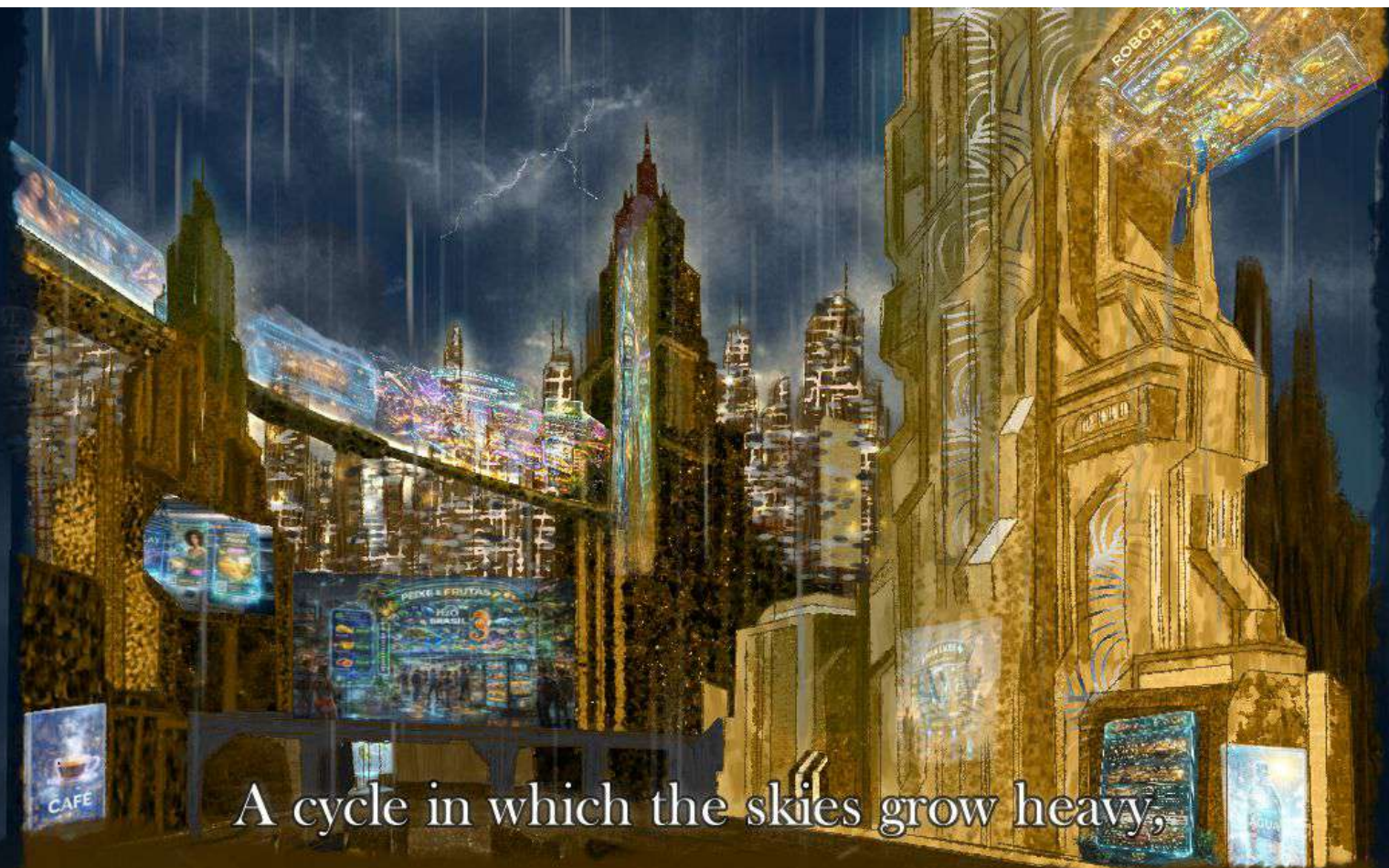
Rain falls in a tangled chaos,
mirroring my own.

An artistic illustration of a woman with long dark hair, seen from behind, sitting on a chair and looking out a window. The window looks out onto a city at night with colorful lights. Overlaid on the window view is a large, semi-transparent face of a woman with short blonde hair and yellow eyes. The face has a digital, glitchy appearance with various colored rectangles and lines floating around it.

She—a breath of spring in autumn—
yet capable of being winter itself.

An artistic illustration of a woman with long dark hair lying in a bed, looking out a window. The bed has a blue blanket. To the right of the bed is a small wooden nightstand with a digital clock showing '03:02' and a small potted plant. The window looks out onto a city at night with colorful lights. Overlaid on the window view is a large, semi-transparent face of a woman with short blonde hair and yellow eyes, similar to the one in the top panel.

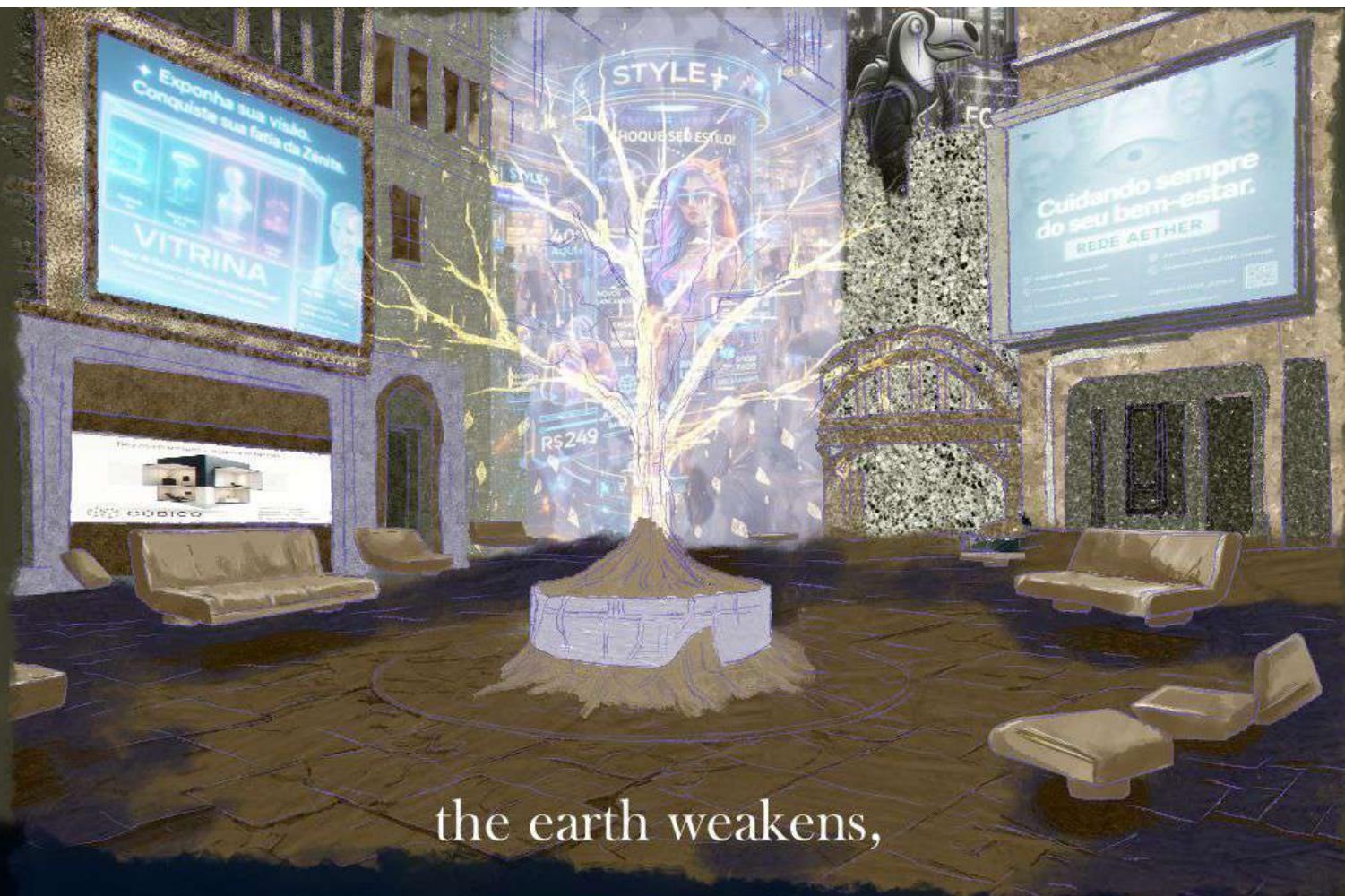
A solar cycle without her.



A cycle in which the skies grow heavy,



the winds scream their agonies



the earth weakens,



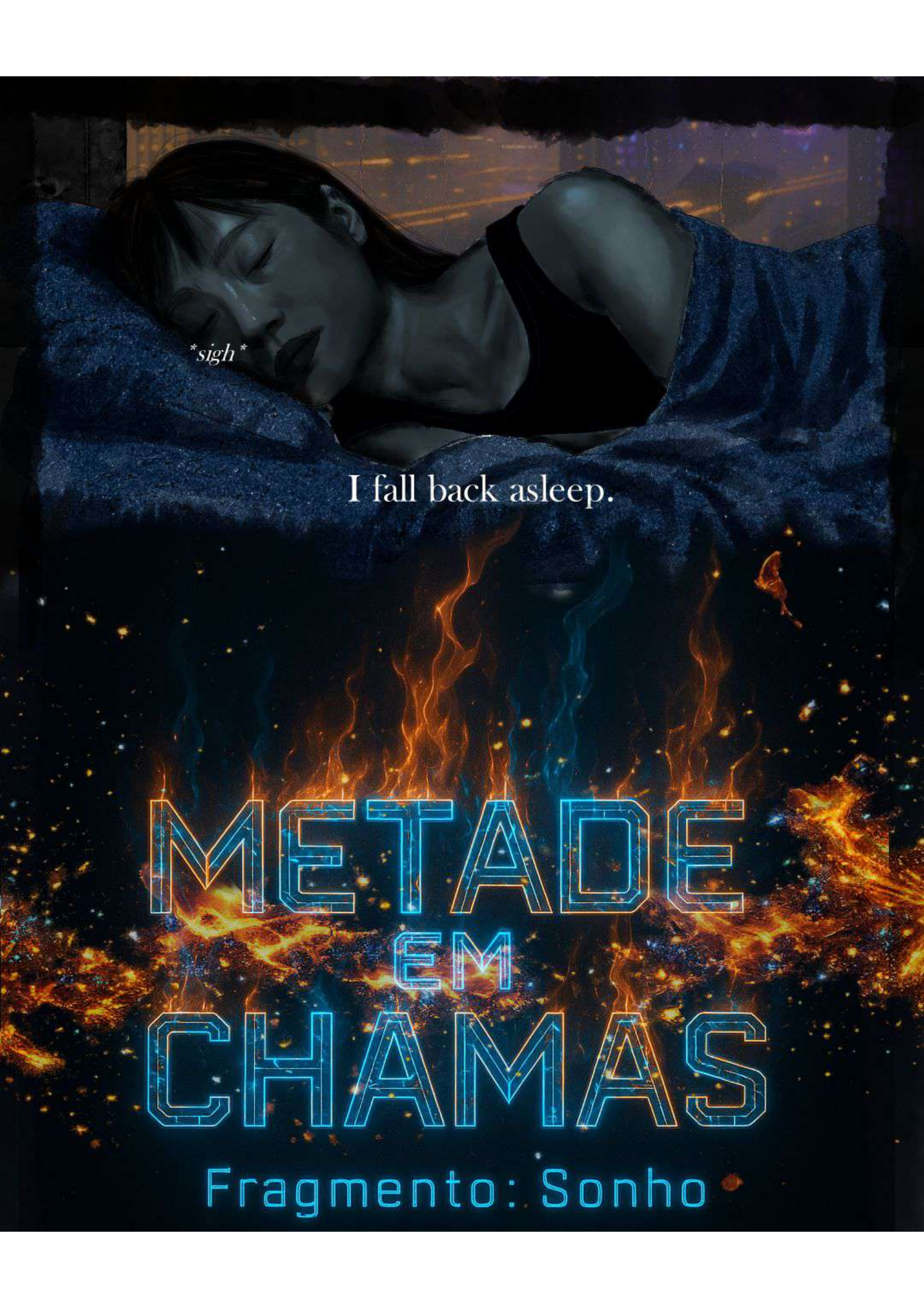
and I grow numb.

A woman with dark hair and bangs is lying down, looking out at a city at night. The city lights are visible through a window or glass partition. The scene is dimly lit, with the city lights providing the primary illumination. The woman's expression is contemplative and slightly sad.

Since her death, this numbness
lingers in my existence.

A woman with dark hair and bangs is lying down, looking out at a city at night. The city lights are visible through a window or glass partition. The scene is dimly lit, with the city lights providing the primary illumination. The woman's expression is contemplative and slightly sad. In the background, several flying cars are visible, suggesting a futuristic setting.

Would feeling unhappy be selfish,
when I know many would trade places with me?

A woman with dark hair is sleeping peacefully on a blue, textured blanket. Her eyes are closed, and her expression is serene. In the background, a city skyline is visible through a window, with lights reflecting on the glass. The overall atmosphere is calm and dreamlike.

sigh

I fall back asleep.

METADE EM CHAMAS

Fragmento: Sonho