According to the legends, long before furkind conquered the land or mastered the seas, the All-Father of the Heavens sired a thousand and one starchildren, each one as bright and unique. From the inky black sea that surrounded the green Earth, the All-Father’s sons and daughters observed from afar. They drifted in tandem as the first male and females came into existence, and in time formed families, grew into immense populations, harvested the farms, and domesticated animals lesser than themselves.

Furkind began to amaze the starchildren. What were once a series of simple hutted dwellings transformed into sprawling cities within the blink of an immortal’s eye. What were once fertile grounds became the crop fields that could feed an entire nation. What were once unimpressive villages nurtured into towering kingdoms. From these kingdoms, the mortals also produced fantastical stories, fantastical sounds, and fantastical works of art.

One starchild of the All-Father had grown restless as of late. Known by the mortals as ‘Sirius’, the brightest star in the night sky, he desired to visit the mortal realm and experience all to see. He wished to walk the Earth, taste the foods, and engage in the extraordinary whims of man. Yet for the previous millennia, the starchild’s petitioning went unanswered…until one sunrise, when the All-Father granted his desire. However, he would only be allowed to explore and experience the pleasures of mortal life until the next midnight. Afterward, Sirius would return to his place in the Heavens once and for all, where he belonged.

Eagerly accepting the All-Father’s terms, Sirius descended to the Earth.

He awoke for the first time on a dune at the edge of a vast desert. He felt the heat of the Sun bear down on his forehead, and opened his virgin eyes, only to squint from the intense daylight. Stretching his arms and legs off the coarse sand, Sirius stood up.

He then spotted a clean river close by, and he tumbled down the dune to excitably marvel at his mortal form. Within seconds, he felt the wondrous sensations of exhaustion, adrenaline, and cool water as he stared into his reflection; a canine of twenty summers with a smoky-furred hide, golden hair as soft as wheat waving in the hot wind, lithe limbs, widened eyes the color of winter snowfall from the far North, a bushy tail swishing around him as if a storm cloud gathered around his lean waist.

Much to Sirius’ surprise, however, he also wore mortal clothes. They included a pair of satin trousers and a sheer shirt worn beneath a silky cape that wrapped around his shoulders.

“The All-Father is quite modest.” He concluded.

For the first time in existence, Sirius walked. He followed the stream with the knowledge that all rivers came from a source of water. He knew the desert could not be forever vast, and at some point, as the Sun began to rise over the warming sands, he discovered something along the riverbank. Sirius spotted not just a hooded figure on horseback, but a destination they were both facing towards a walled city in the distance!

In time, the

Sherwal

Sirius, clothed and wearing fanciful silk clothes and golden bracelets on his wrists and ankles, asks a traveling merchant passage to the nearby town.

Be amazed and look around a bazaar. Be amazed by goods sold and food.

Try to take a pomegranate, but then yelled at that he must pay.

Secretly transmute oxygen into a small chunk of gold. Ask if this enough.

For gold, Sirius is effortlessly given basket. Give them away to a group of cubs curled in a corner. He gives the basket to the cubs and takes only one pomegranate.

Eat it while listening to whispers and rumors. Hear about a library said to house knowledge. Curiosity grows.

Thieves capture Sirius and ask where his gold is.

He says he is a star from the heavens.

None believe him.

All thieves try to threaten Sirius, but a bright light causes them all to become blind. Sirius effortlessly walks out of the abandoned dwelling and makes his way to the sounds of music.

Run into cub who is accompanied by mother. Insists he be invited for lunch.

At lunch, befriend the family and enjoy their company. Plan to dine on pomegranates.

Learn about everyday life as a family in the city.

Ask where to find a library, given directions.

Momentarily be distracted by intense perfumes, follow to a caravan that suddenly goes into the palace, where he is mistaken for a harem boy and returned to the harem.

>>>>>>>escape scene and giggle as he disappears easily without magic.

Find the library and be overwhelmed with how many scrolls can be read.

How could such insignificant creatures be so creative, yet so destructive as well?

Befriend a handsome young canine who is attempting to learn.

Help him learn and give advice on astronomy. Form a small friendship.

Join him as he travels up the mountain to see the stars. Be confused as to lack of seeing the brightest star in the sky. Clouds are given as an excuse.

Join a celebration of the incoming new year.

Party.

>>>>>>>entire story is a road trip journey taking place from sunrise to midnight.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kMgMAGu0w2k&ab\_channel=DivioriMusic