

Dark Magic

Power courses through her blood
deep, pure, and historic.
Her fingertips twitch with the want
the need to use it,
To let it all out and show the world what she's made of.

Generations of magic wielders have taught her
Do not underestimate those who wish to call you friend.
Be guarded and on alert.

Free from the stigma of her ancestors past
she lights up the world with her powers.
Giving freely and generously
to those in need.

She wishes to harness the sun someday,
but for now,
She uses the distance light of dying stars.

