

*"I... I can't. If what you say is true, this belongs to someone else. I am not worthy of its knowledge."*

– Amaya

When Amaya was first found unconscious on the shores of Lokra Isle, little was known about where she came from and where she belonged. It was only when the discovery was made apparent she bore the mark of the dune dragon, Zailhumad, her rescuers wished nothing more than to send her on her way.

This revelation, while it made Amaya's life difficult on the isle, it did grant her a measure of privacy that kept her only possession free from confiscation. For while the nelri were known for their curiosity, which rivalled that of feline minds, they genuinely feared unravelling its hidden message.

Indeed, no one there was willing to pry into the secret world of dragons. Not even Amaya.

With her amnesia, she was as much afraid of her possession's contents as those who saved her. Alyxandrite, the half-nel, thought otherwise and very much wanted to learn what was so precious to this world that Amaya went to unmentionable lengths to save it from being lost to the ocean's depths. Amaya, however, refused to relent. Said the message she kept safe would one day find its true recipient, even if part of her feared that outcome, too. Whose eyes demanded their world was greater than hers?

Alyx reasoned that the message could help her remember who she was. Still, Amaya resisted the urge.

As for the possession itself, its kyrathi origins are unmistakable. As it was accustomed among their ilk, message vials were the chosen means to maintain secrecy between their noble houses and those beneath them who plotted their downfall. Their unremarkable size yet sound durability made them easy enough to conceal for travel, though this would cause other issues at the expense of one's dignity.

Alas, the lengths some carriers took to delivering their messages were by no means pleasant for some.

As for Amaya's? She wears it like a pendant. It's simple beauty easily translates to unassuming jewellery and, thanks to her blessed figure, it's usually the last thing onlookers give their undivided attention to. Or does it? Regardless, Amaya seems to think such an item is less interesting for would-be thieves and agents of intrigue alike, when it's not hidden from the naked eye. Or perhaps she subconsciously yearns for the chance it is recognised by who it was meant for? Those who can help her remember her past?

Only a fool believed such.