

The Enchantress of Creation, The Goddess of Magic

Jasmine Thompson, 14 yrs old

An Enchantress only 18 in age known across the world for her beauty and knowledge. She was acknowledged by the Gods as well as supported by the people. Blessed so much but lacked one thing, her own purpose. Her country used her magic to protect their borders but never cared about the Enchantress herself. The gods took pity on her plight and took her in to learn from the goddess of magic, Nemea.

The Enchantress learned much from the Goddess and found enjoyment in creating so much from the magic that only ever served her country. As her power and knowledge of magic grew so did her love of performing it. Her powers quickly overtook the goddess Nemea who grew weary of being immortal and whose love of magic had disappeared long ago. So the Goddess made her an offer, "Your love of magic grows stronger everyday and will continue to grow. Will you take my will, my power, and my name to continue it?"

It was an offer the Enchantress couldn't accept. "You have taught me much but this offer I must refuse, your immortal life has made your love of magic disappear, you have shown me my purpose but I cannot live forever only to lose my passion for it later on."

The Goddess smiled wearily, "You found your purpose without bending to someone else's will, you have done something I never could. Go and create what you will, enjoy your magic for everything you will create with it."

As the Enchantress left she created one more thing for the Goddess, a potion to get rid of one's immortality. As the Goddess drank the precious potion. She thanked her most skilled daughter for her creation magic.