Name: Angeles Belen Yach Ramirez.

ZENDA

Eighty-four days have passed since the death of my parents along with the siege of all the kingdoms of Garina. Now I find myself in a small alley in the streets with all the children who have been orphaned thanks to the stalking that took place and that thanks to him, all these little ones were given the misfortune of leaving them without parents.

Every first day of the week I come here to give them love that they unfortunately cannot get from their biological parents. To this day they continue to cry for each of their deaths and I include myself in that great pain because unfortunately they also left me without what I loved the most in this world.

I only have two hours to leave the castle and live with my people, it was the only thing that Queen Black Weist offers me.

And I take advantage of those two hours to be able to enjoy, give love and fill my people with peace just as my parents did.

Those two hours are over, the guards wait for me at the entrance of the castle, I say goodbye to my people, my kingdom of my people in regret.

I go inside being held hard by the men in armor, they let me fall to the ground. No matter how well I behave I will always be treated like an animal, but not an animal deserves to be treated like that.

I stagger to my feet and walk through the castle. But the only places that I have total prohibition to enter the throne room and the top of my castle, apparently when they stalked us they discovered something in that part of the castle and since then I have been prohibited from entering there.

I walk through the empty corridors and sometimes traveled by the servants of the castle.

I head to my bedroom, it got dark, the moon hovers over the entire kingdom of Galinda and I decide to appreciate the beautiful moon from the angle that allows it.

It is so beautiful, it is bright and it is the light of our nights.

I stay hovering watching her. Until….

A small buzz takes over my ears accompanied by a voice that whispers words that I do not know.

I cover my hatreds trying to stop the pain caused by the buzzes. I make up my mind and look back at the moon which shines much brighter this time. The buzzing disappears out of nowhere.

I stand up and it made me so strange that I decided to leave, not a good decision. I leave my bedroom and there is no one, luckily, the paid ones are not there.

I walk and hurry to walk to the kitchen, it is very good that there is an exit door out there that no one knows, stealthily through the corridors I manage to reach my destination.

I go out through the door hidden behind a table. It is when I feel the cold night wind whipping my body filling me with chills even when I am warm.

I walk and go into the quiet forest, it is not scary at all.

I come to a field free of trees and allow myself to look again at the dark sky.

The moon shines again with brilliance and out of nowhere a voice is heard in the distance that makes me start looking everywhere looking for where that voice came from.

"It's me," he mutters.

"Who?" I say confused.

-I'm the satellite that is over you.

I immediately take my gaze to the moon, it shines even more this time.

"But how is this possible?" I say stunned.

-Hi, I introduce myself, I'm Enzo.

-I can't talk to strangers, this isn't real, the moon can't talk.

-I know you, I've seen you for eighty-four days ago, you're Zenda, aren't you?

-Yes.

-Hello Princess.