Eunoia Academy

written by

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Introduction

'Eunoia Academy' is my very own story. And it is about 'daydreaming'. You will get to know it when you read! And. Please understand some English spelling or grammar mistakes. We don't use English in our country, and I am still learning it. Plus, I will be very pleased if you leave a comment! This is Chapter 1, and since it's really long, I will divide it into three chapters. Thanks!
Chapter one.
The picture next to this is Lune, by the way!

"Woh." Lune gasped. She was standing in front of the Eunoia academy's gate. It was her first day at the academy. Lune never felt so happy. Here, she will be starting a whole new life. Her new school life. She will make friends. She will learn many things ...
A month ago, a letter came to Lune. It appeared in her dream, exactly. It said;

Dear Lune Ilana Phoria,
We are very pleased to welcome you to our academy, Eunoia. You may come to the school at January one. All you need to bring is one bag. All other supplies will be given by the
In fancy writing. Lune was surprised that the letter that had appeared in her dream, was in her hand when she woke up. It was probably the nicest and sweetest dream she ever had. So, now, Lune was here, infront of the wide gate of the Eunoia academy.

Eunoia academy was a special school. It's title wasn't just 'Eunoia', here, students learned about thinking, and dreaming. To put it simply, it was a school for 'dreamers'.

"Hi, there. Aren't you going in?" One girl said to Lune.
"Oh, uh, I was just admiring it." Said Lune.
"Are you new here? I have never seen you before." Said the girl.
"Yes, I am."
"Then do you know a way to get in?"
"Oh, yeah, I know it. I just wanted to look around some more." Lune said. There was a garden, infront of the school's gate, with beautiful sculptures and fountain, decorated with the golden apples.

"Okay, then." When the girl's hand touched a decoration of the Sun, that was at the center of the gate, the gate slowly opened. And the girl walked through the gate, then the gate slowly closed.Lune walked around the garden. Then, she stopped, at in front of one of the sculptures. It was a sculpture of a man, the man's face looked serious, as if he was trying to figure out a way to solve a problem. The sculpture had no color, but it seemed as if the sculpture had two sky-blue eyes and blonde hair to Lune.

"Exploring, eh?" It was an old man. He had two black eyes, with white hairs. The old man was holding scissors that had grasses on it. 
"Oh, um, yes." Lune said.
"That sculpture ... it has many stories in it. Who are you, anyway? I know most of the students." The old man said.
"Lune Phoria. I am new here."
"And middle name?"
"A middle name?" Lune said. Why did he want to know her middle name? Was there a need to?
"Yeah, that's what I said." The old man said.
"Why?"
"I want to remember you exactly."
"Uh, Ilana." Lune said, thinking that he was a weird man.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Phoria. I am Mister Javen, Fewlam dhal Javen. They always call me Lam, or Mister Javen. You can call me whatever you want."

"All right, I think I should go inside. Nice meeting you, Mister Javen." Lune said.

"Really? Don't you want to hear more about that sculpture, Miss Phoria? I am sure that the orientation starts at eleven. You still have two hours of spare time." Fewlam said, with a mysterious face, which made Lune to go inside more quickly.

"Er, no, thanks. I want to look around the inside. Nice meeting you, Mister Javen." Lune said.

"Oh, nice meeting you, too, Lune Ilana Phoria. It's a wonderful name you have, by the way. I hope you remember it. Always." Mister Javen said with a mysterious smile. It was a kind of smile that said he knew something that Lune didn't know.

"I can remember my name."

"Good, then."
Chapter 2

This is a picture of Harlvin!

Lune reached to the sun decoration of the gate. Then, something surrounded her body, or maybe she just felt like that. She didn't know, it was familiar, but new. It was kind, but harsh. Her head, suddenly, cleared up. Like there was a fog, that was gone because of one simple magic spell. Something whispered, in her head.

'Your name.'
'Lune Ilana Phoria.'
'Come in.'
The voice was no longer in her head. Lune opened her eyes, she was inside the academy. "Hey, Nedieal, give it back to her!" Someone shouted.
"Oh, Rhonds, I have no idea what you are talking about. She gave it to me." A girl with black eyes said. She had very long red hair. And she was wearing a purple vest with a white shirt, and she was also wearing a sky blue colored jeans. The girl was holding a ribbon in her hand, which looked like it was another girl, who was standing in front of the girl.
"I said, give it back." The boy said. The girl, who was called Nedieal, opened her mouth to say something, but a teacher walked in and she stopped.
"Good morning, professor Zehka, I was just picking up the ribbon that Kine dropped to give it to her." Said the girl who was called Nedieal.
"Good morning, Miss Nedieal. Keep up the good work!" Said the professor Zehka. Nedieal gave it back to the girl standing in front of her. And walked away, talking with Professor.
'I hope she's not in my grade.' Lune thought. Lune knew the Nedieal was the bully, the bully, who acted like a perfect student in front of the teachers, but behind, just some annoying bullies.
"Thanks, Have."
"You are welcome."
The girl, who was called Kine, tied the ribbon around her hairs, and ran away, as if she was afraid that the Nedieal will come back.
"Hi." The boy who was called Rhonds said. He was wearing a red shirt, with a kind smile.
"Hi." Lune said, with a kind smile.
"I am Harlvin Rhonds, but you can call me have. What's your name?" Said the boy.
"I am Lune, Lune Phoria. I am new."
"Nice to meet you, Lune, how old are you? I am twelve, almost thirteen." Harlvin said.
"Me too! Nice to meet you, too, Harlvin." Lune said.
"What class are you in? Are you in the DD class? I am!"
DD class was the daydreaming class. From what Lune heard of, daydreaming class was the second top class in the academy. There was D class, DD class, and Eunoia class. They were for students who were excellent dreamers. And Lune really wanted to be in there.
"Really? You are in the DD class? Wow." Lune said, amazed.
"Yeah, it's nothing much." Harlvin shrugged.
"Nothing much? But it's the top class, and all students want to go in there." "It's nothing like it's a some kind of palace, it's just a class. Anyway, what class are you in?" Said Harlvin.
Lune actually didn't know. The letter didn't say anything about what class she was going to take. She just thought that she was going to choose the subjects when she gets here, like ordinary schools. And now that she realized, Eunoia Academy wasn't ordinary.
"Um, I really don't know. How do you know what class you are in? Don't you get to choose the subjects?" Lune asked.
"Not really. Here, it's different. You only take one class, and spend school hours at only that class. And you don't choose a class, the school chooses it for you." Harlvin said.

"How do the school choose classes for students? I mean, don't students know about themselves better than school?" Lune questioned. It didn't make much sense to Lune. How does the school choose her in a class when they know nothing about her? She didn't remember giving the school her private information file.

"I don't know, I am not headmaster of this school." Harlvin said.

"Who is the headmaster?" Lune asked.

"Heyona Hilshen, she's been principal even since last year. She's okay." Harlvin said.

"Okay. Uh, Harlvin?"

"Yeah?"

"Is there a way to know what class I am in?" Lune said. She was curious. She hoped it was DD class, but that was most unlikely to happen. Of course, Lune liked daydreaming and thinking, but she quite didn't understand what meant being 'good' at daydreaming.

"Oh, you can check it at the desk. Come on, I will lead you there." Harlvin said.
This is a picture of Eshula!

They walked through the long hallway. The Eunoia academy was very neat. The walls were painted with white, and decorated with golden apples. There were lights shining softly, which made the academy to feel cozy. Lune was glad. She was going to spend most of the time at the academy than at her home, and she wanted to stay here as comfortable as possible.

The desk was very dirty, there were many files lying around on the desk, and it was far from 'modern'.

"This is really a desk?" Lune said.

"Yep. Little surprised, huh? Where's the desk teacher? She's always here." Harlvin said. And
suddenly, a voice popped up behind them.  
"Here! Good morning, have. What brings you here? Oh, and who?" The woman said, looking at Lune. She was a thin woman who looked about thirty, with light purple hair, wearing a purple dress. Lune thought that a witch would have looked like her if there was one. 
"Good morning, Eshula. This is Lune. She doesn't know what class she is in. Do you mind helping her?" Harlvin said.  
"Nice to meet you, Lune. I am Eshula Indle. But please call me 'Eshula', that's more friendly and 'Miss Indle' isn't quiet my jam." Said Eshula. Lune smiled. She liked her.  
"Okay." Lune nodded.  
"All right, so let me see, Lune, can you tell me your full name?" Eshula sat on the chair, which was beneath the desk, surrounded by two big computers on the left, and with the desk in in front of it.  
"Lune Ilana Phoria." Lune said.  
"And birthday?"  
"January twelve."  
"And age?"  
"Twelve." The question stopped, and Eshula quickly typed words into the computer, Lune waited, imagining what class she will be in. She liked daydreaming, and drawing, reading, and hiking. But there couldn't be a "hiking" class in Eunoia Academy. 'So that leaves ... reading and drawing.' Lune thought. Drawing or reading class was okay. Reading and drawing always calmed her down, she could be in her own world.  
"Oh, what a surprise, Lune." Eshula said.  
"What is it?" Lune said.  
"Here." Eshula printed a paper, and gave it to Lune. Harlvin leaned over to see what was in it.  
"You are in a DD class?" Harlvin said. It said Lune was in the DD class. Lune was thrown surprised. She was in the DD class, where she wanted to be. Plus, she had someone she knew there.  
"Congrats, Lune. It's really rare for a new student to be selected as a student of DD class." Said Eshula.  
"Thanks." Said Lune, shyly.  
"It's great! Hey, we are in the same class!" Harlvin said, and Lune couldn't help laughing because Harlvin looked so happy.  
"Don't you have many friends at the class?" Said Lune.  
"Oh, well, I am quite popular." Said Harlvin. Lune laughed again. Now that she was in the DD class, everything felt so happy. This was going to be a wonderful school life.
"Yeah, riiight." Eshula rolled her eyes, but she had a tiny smile.

"Oh, and what time is it, Eshula?" Asked Lune. The orientation was starting at eleven, and she definitely didn't want to miss it.

"It's nine thirty." Eshula answered.

"Have you eaten breakfast? I haven't, and the school cafeteria is still open." Harlvin said.

"Oh, I didn't." Lune said.

"Then, do you want to eat together?"

"Sure."
Introduction

This is the second story of Eunoia Academy! This is the second chapter, but since it's very long, I divided it to three chapters. Sorry, it's too long ^^;; And I will love to hear your opinions about the story and my writing skills! Feedbacks are always welcome, but not bad words! Thank you!
Chapter 1

Lune and Harlvin headed to the cafeteria. Lune explored the academy carefully. She is a student of this academy — now. She was so proud.
The cafeteria was very clean. It was all painted with beige color. There were kiosks instead of human waiters.
"What do you want to eat?" Harlvin asked.
"I don't know, and is this meal free? I heard you need to pay money." Said Lune.
"Oh, right, you need to pay money, um, point, exactly. You can learn it at the class. But today is free. It's a first day of semester, in matter of fact, the new students don't have any points." Harlvin answered.
"Okay, so how do you learn the points?" Lune asked.
"The professor asks you questions, and you can get points if you get it right. There are many activities you can get points, too. Like writing club. You get ten points each week if you join a club." Harlvin explained. And Lune was interested. The collecting point thing was actually kind of... cool.
"Anyway, what are you going to eat?" Harlvin asked.
"Oh, uh, right. I will go with mushroom soup. It is tasty, right?" Lune said, there were no pictures but explanation, so Lune really couldn't help it but to be suspicious about the taste of the menu.
"Oh, of course. I am having it, too." Harlvin said, with a laugh. And Lune was relieved that Harlvin was having it, too. It won't be bad, would it be, if he is having it too?
They sat on a table next to the big window. The cafeteria's one of the walls was made with a glass so that the students can see the view of the pond next to it. The pond was surrounded by yellow and blue flowers. There were many trees, too. The mushroom soup came out and Lune and Harlvin started eating, the soup was actually better than she thought.
"What kind of things do you learn here?" Lune asked Harlvin.
"Well, mostly it's about daydreaming, I mean, even the classes that aren't top three classes learn how to daydream and connect with the thing that they are learning there." Harlvin said.
"So you learn to daydream in writing and drawing, too?"
"Yeah, kind of. But not deeply."
"Then how about DD class?" Lune asked.
"You learn to connect the real life with your imaginary world, or how to get past the Wanderlust." Harlvin answered.
"What do you mean, an imaginary world?"
"You do have an imaginary world ... right?" Harlvin said. Lune thought about it. Lune actually did have an imaginary world. She created it when she was six years old, although she sometimes thought it was too childish for her. The imaginary world was her only freedom that she could have, from everything. Lune could do anything she wanted there. She could decorate it the way she preferred, she could play when she wanted to. Lune's imaginary world's name was 'Luminous', it meant the 'Luminous' will be the light when everything is dark. And it really was to Lune.
"Yeah, I have one."
"Wow, cool, then! So you can enter your world by learning daydreaming, it's so much fun. Well, unless you count the Wanderlust things." Harlvin said.
Lune had heard of Wanderlust. It was very well known among dreamers. Wanderlust means being stuck while daydreaming. If the Wanderlust happens, that meant you won't be able to see the light.
Not able to see the light.
Lune wondered what that meant. But nobody, on this ground, knew. Ones who experienced
it only knew how it felt. But they never talked about it. In a matter of fact, they all hid it.
Lune used to ask her mother the reason why. Although her mom wasn't very delighted to
answer her questions about Wanderlusts, she always said,
"Think about it, Lune. Would you want people buzzing around interfering while you just
had a terrible experience?".
And Lune could understand. She didn't wanted people asking her many questions and taking
tables of her. That would be pathetic.
"Had it happened to some students, getting stuck in the Wanderlusts?" Lune asked.
"Well, since this is a dreamers' academy, yes, it did happen. But it's really rare." Harlvin
said.
"What about you?" Lune regretted asking it immediately. Of cource Harlvin hadn't, he
looked fine.
"Me? Oh, no." Harlvin's face was dark. Lune wondered why.
"Are you all right? You look pale." Lune said.
"Yeah, I'm fine. Uh, Lune, you said you have an imaginary world. What is it naming?"
Harlvin suddenly changed the subject. Lune wanted to ask him why he looked so pale. But
she knew Harlvin didn't want to talk about it at now.
"It's Luminous. It means it will be the light when everything is dark." Lune said.
"That's a nice name. Mine is Zenith." Harlvin said. And Lune was getting interested. Harlvin
had an imagnary world, unlike her other not-dreamer-friends, and every other student here
probably had it too. Lune could make some real friends here.
"What is it like in the Zenith? Is it a kingdom, a village, or ... you know?"
Harlvin smiled.
"Woh, woh, slow down. Okay, so I will tell you everything about Zenith, and you tell me
about Luminous.
But first, I think we need to leave ... because the lunch lady looks like she is going to get us
if we don't run!"
Now that Lune realized, both of them had eaten all of their soup, and they had been in place
for too long. And the lunch lady, who looked about fourty years old, was glaring at them.
"Uh oh."
They turned in their tray, and they headed to the auditorium, where the orientation was
being held.
Chapter 2

The auditorium was not an image that Lune thought of. The auditorium was closer to the garden and party place rather than the gym. The auditorium was placed on the rooftop. The ground was grass, and there were light bulb decorations, tied around the trees. It was a magical and beautiful place.

"It's so pretty here." Lune said.

"Yeah, we call it fairy garden. And you can see the night sky here very well."

They sat on a front low of the chairs.

"Hi, Have."

"Good morning."

Such greetings passed by. Students were arriving. Soon, the chairs were filled with many students. Then, one of the boys, who had beige hair and was wearing a yellow shirt and blue cardigan with light green pants, sat next to Harlvin.

"Hey, bro. What's up?" He said.

"Hey, Jov. Nothing. Just waiting for this torture to begin, you know." Harlvin said.

"Right. I don't know why they always put on orientation. I mean, we know the school rules, we just want to break it."

Then, Havin realized Lune's existence and introduced her to the boy.

"This is Jovial, Lune."

"Hi, I am Phoria, Lune Phoria." Lune waved her hand shyly.

"Nice to meet you. I am Jovial Lan."

Jovial was quite charming, although it was not "perfectly" charming. He seemed modest.

"Jovial is in the sport class. He plays jump rope and badminton really well." Havin said.

"I like to play badminton, too. Maybe we can play it together sometimes."

"Oh, Lune, I'd love to. I was looking for someone to play with. I hope you are a pro!

Harlvin's not that good with sports, you know." Jovial grinned.

"Hey!"

Lune laughed. She already made two friends here.

The light berries, that were decorated, lighted up. The light hit the ground softly. Most of the sits were filled with students now.

A woman, who looked about forty, stepped up on the stage.

"May I have all your attention, please?"
It was a calm but overwhelming voice. Lune never heard of a voice like it. The woman had short bright brown hair, and had two black eyes. The woman faked a cough when the students started whispering to each other.

"Welcome, to the Eunoia academy. I am Heyona Hilshen, principal of this school. As you may know, our school is the school for the dreamers. We, don't accept people who are not dreamers. If some of you, are here just to look around the academy or do harm to our students, then I order you to exit, right now."

No one went out. Only some of the students murmured something. "Good. So now, we shall start the orientation."

Students clapped, and classical music came out. And the auditorium gate opened, and some students hurried over to sit on the chair. "I will introduce myself again to some students who came here a little late. I am Heyona Hilshen, principal of this school. And I am very happy to see your tiny little faces full of happiness looking up at me. You, are the dreamers. And you all have a right to dream, and we are going to do anything to protect it, literally." The principal stopped and looked around the audience, who were listening with satisfaction. Hilshen's voice was demanding an attention. And her speech was very warm, but cold and heavy, but light.

"As for next, Harlvin Rhonds, who is the best student of this academy, please come up and give students instructions and warm welcoming."

Lune's eyes widened. Harlvin was the best student? Of course, he did tell the bully to stop, and he was funny, and ...

'I guess that makes him the best student.'

Students clapped, and Harlvin stood up, and went up the stage. He had an unpleasant look in his face, though. Which made Lune to wonder why. Being a best student was probably an honor. So why? What was the matter?

"Nice to meet you, every new students. I am Harlvin Aros Rhonds, the best student of this academy. Hopefully, you will be the one standing here next year."

"He says that every year, but his "wish" never came true." Jovial whispered in Lune's ear. But Lune couldn't understand what that meant.

"What do you mean?"

"It means, that Harlvin doesn't want to be up there but he is always the best student. And please don't ask me why, I don't know either."

Lune looked at Harlvin. The spark, that was in his eyes when he made jokes, was no longer there. His face was dark, he really seemed like he didn't want to be there.

"Our academy's history is very deep. Our first founder - Sjei McEhao, first made our academy two hundred and fifty years ago, and named it 'Eunoia Academy'. Eunoia stands for 'beautiful thoughts'. Wonderful, dreamers came here, and made friends. I wish a year
that can burn the sparks that you have." Harlvin continued.

"And, I have a one more instruction, this year, our school had changed. The semester starts at January seven. So you have one week to make friends and explore our academy before the class. And there will be also a party tomorrow six o'clock to nine o'clock, here. Thank you."

Harlvin bowed and sat next to Lune again. He looked tired a little bit. Lune wanted to cheer him up.

"Nice speech." She whispered. Sub-head master was speaking now.

"Thanks, but hopefully, you will be the one up there next year. It's getting boring for me. Plus, I don't deserve it."

"What do you mean? I saw you stepped up to bully - uh, Nedieal. You deserve it. It takes guts to do that."

"It was nothing. She is not that scary or something." Harlvin shrugged. The 'cheer' that Lune tried to give Harlvin, didn't seem to be delivered so well.

"Pay attention, please." The sub-head master - Kaewl Rhonds, said, looking around. And Lune quickly turned her head to him.

"As I was saying, the test will take place in July sixteen. This test if for ... "

Lune was no longer paying attention again now. The orientation was boring than she thought. And Jovial seemed to be bored too because he was chatting with a girl next to him. Lune overheard them talking.

"Stop talking, Jovial. The sub headmaster is talking!" The girl said.

"But he always says that every year. It's nothing like he is saying he will give a million dollars to every student!"

"Jovial!"

"You gotta stop calling me like you are my mom. How about 'my dear older brother'?"

"Stop talking, and you are not older than me, being borned three minutes before then me doesn't make you being one year older than me!"

Now that Lune looked at them more clearly, their faces were identical. The girl looked like a Jovial with long black hair. They seemed like they were identical twins due to their similar faces and conversation. The girl was very stylish, just like Jovial. They both had a great fashion sense ... or maybe their mom did ...

The girl was wearing a white hood and blue jeans, with an orange hairband. She and Jovial had different atmosphere, although they looked really alike. The girl had a sassy and quiet atmosphere, but Jovial had a bright and funny atmosphere.

"Lune?" Harlvin whispered. And Harlvin murmured something after that, but Lune couldn't catch it. She didn't bother to ask it again.
"That's all for today, and one more orientation to be held at the end of the week. Please make sure to attend it. Thank you
The orientation ended, and most of the students were leaving. But Lune didn't know what to do. She hadn't heard anything about dormitory or stuff like that. Of course, she didn't listen to it very well, but she didn't catch any words about it.

"Uh, Harlvin?" Lune looked around to find Harlvin, but he was gone.

"He went to the bathroom. Why?" Jovial said.

"Oh., how can I check my room?"

"Who is she?" It was a girl, who was talking to Jovial at orientation. Her long black hair fluttered in the wind.

"This is Lune, and Lune, this is my twin sister, Joy. But I am three minutes older." Jovial introduced, and Joy slapped Jovial at the last sentence.

"Ow!"

"Anyway., Lune, nice to meet you." Joy said.

"Nice to meet you too, Joy."

Harlvin came back, and Lune asked him where she can find her room.

"You can check it at the desk."

Lune, Joy, Harlvin and Jovial went to the desk to ask what room was available. And there were only three rooms left. Lune picked a room on the second floor.

Lune went up the stairs of her dormitory after parting with Harlvin, Joy, and Jovial. She was filled with happiness. She, Lune Ilana Phoria, was a student of Eunoia Academy officially.

Lune imagined what her dormitory will look like. She hoped it will be cozy and comfortable.

Lune opened the door. A clean and modern room appeared. There was a living room - which was small, but had a sofa and TV with a small round table, and one room each on both the sides of the living room.

Lune unpacked all of her things in her room - which was on the left side of the living room. When she was done, she was satisfied. Her new life was starting.
This is the third story of Lune! Thank you all for reading this! Lune will face the trouble in this chapter ... very dark trouble, literally. I also drew a scene for this chapter! Also, I will be very thrilled to read your comments! Thank you!
Lune woke up. It was eight o'clock in the morning. Lune didn't know what to do first. There was no class for this week, so what should she do with the time she got? Maybe she can explore the academy. She was going to yesterday, but she couldn't so maybe she can finish exploring.
Then, Lune realized she was starving. She hadn't eaten anything after lunch yesterday. She needed to eat something. Lune changed her clothes, and got ready. She walked to the cafeteria. The air was fresh. Lune felt like she was traveling, she felt giddy, fresh, and free. It was such a good feeling to feel.
There were many students in the cafeteria. Lune sat down at one of the tables, and tried to decide menu. After thinking about it several times, she finally decided to go with toast.
"Hey." It was Joy. Joy sat in front of Lune.
"Good morning." Lune said. And there was a silence. It was still awkward between the two of them.
"So ... do you like it?" It was Jot who broke the silence.
"Huh? What?"
"The academy. It always feels wonderful at first time around."
"Yeah ... totally ... it's so ... great." Lune smiled. The school ... fresh new start ... she loved it. She hoped she could feel this feeling forever.
There was no conversation between them after that. They just ate their food until Jovial and Harlvin came along.
"Good morning." They sat down.
"Hi." Lune said.
"So, what are you up to?"
"I am going to explore the academy ... I wanted to yesterday, but I was tired, so. I am planning to do it today."
"Woh, it's going to take a lot more than one day to explore the whole academy. It's really big." Jovial said. And Lune tilted her head. The academy didn't look that big yesterday.
"Really?"
"Yeah, there are secret doors and passwords, and ... well, stuff like that. And there are some rooms that you can only go by daydream. So the academy is a lot bigger than what it looks like from the outside." Joy said.
"Wow, that will be amazing."
This was the world that Lune wanted to live in. Connected with daydream. The building that was full of mysteries and dreams, with great dreamer friends. Lune couldn't wait to explore all the rooms here.
"I can help you if you'd like, Lune." Harlvin said. Lune appreciated Harlvin's kind gesture, but she wanted to explore alone. She liked walking and sightseeing as she was thinking, which was why she lived hiking.
"Thanks, but I think I will explore alone."
"Well., alright."
They finished their breakfast and split up. Joy and Jovial went back to their rooms, and Harlvin went to the library.
Chapter 2

And Lune went to the garden in front of the gate to start her explore from there. The fountain, standing at the center of the garden. It was elaborated and beautiful. Lune went closer to the fountain. There were several dragons carved. It had a mysterious atmosphere around it. Lune reached out and touched the dragon softly.

'Woh.'
Something swapped her. It was a similar feeling she felt when she touched the sun decoration of the gate to go inside the academy. Lune was so surprised by the sudden strange feeling, that she took her hand off it. Then, the thing that had swapped Lune around let her go. And next, Lune felt like falling into the deep darkness. It wasn't scary, though. It was quite relaxing. She just let her whole body enjoy the feeling, it felt like she was lying on a very, very soft bed.
But Lune then realized that she couldn't open her ... mind. She couldn't open her eyes. She couldn't move her body. It didn't feel like her body was tied around with rope, but she just couldn't ... it felt like ... swimming. Lune couldn't swim. The more she tried to get out of the space, the more she got deeper into the space.

And Lune couldn't think of anything properly. Something was blocking her mind. Something was disturbing it from thinking. Lune tried to escape. She was scared now. The comfort was no longer there, only fear.

'Lune? Lune!' Someone called her through her minds. And her eyes opened, well, not opened, but Lune could see her world, her imaginary world. It was more clear than ever. And there was a bridge that Lune never pictured before. It was connected with ... another world.

'Can you hear me?' Someone said.

Lune tried to answer, but she couldn't. She couldn't talk. And it didn't seem like the person was going to hear her, even if she has spoken through her mind. The person was speaking with his or her mind, after all.

'I have, Lune. You are not unconscious, right? Lune? Please answer!'

Lune was so frustrated. Harlvin definitely didn't know that she couldn't speak.

'I forgot that it's difficult to speak ... sorry. Okay, so you see your world, right? And the bridge. The world next to it is my world. Land on your world first, then go to Zenith through bridge.'

Lune was confused by the word 'land'. He wanted her to "land" on her world. And how can she do that? Lune tried to push herself to the Luminous. But she still couldn't.

'Lune, the teacher is coming. She can help you, but you still need to be on your world in order to. Are you there?'

The teacher was coming. The hope was showing up. Lune just needed to get down to Luminous. Lune pushed her mind with all the powers she has. It wasn't easy. The darkness, pushed her back. But Lune still kept going forward. And next, she was in her world. She felt free now.

Then, one more bridge appeared. And one more world appeared, too.

'This is professor Zehka, Lune. If you are in your world, you will be able to answer.' Harlvin said. And Harlvin was right. She could finally speak.

'I am in Luminous.'

'Thank my god! I thought you were ... well, just wait there. We will rescue you soon.'

And next, Lune could hear professor's voice.

'Miss Phoria?'

'Yes?'

'Please follow my instructions from now on, no matter what happens. I am going to pull you
up and all you need to do is to never lose a grip.'
Right after the sentence finished, something strong lifted her. And it was very fast, Lune could now understand what the professor meant by 'grip'. Lune tried not to be unconscious.
Lune felt like it was forever. She wondered how long she had been in the ... darkness. She felt like she had been here for an hour or two. She didn't know exactly.
'Now, we are almost there. This is the tough part. Please try to not lose a grip.'
Lune holds on to the voice a lot tighter. And next, she was whooshing through the darkness. Lune just closed her eyes and waited for it to end.
"Lune! You can open your eyes now!"
"Have! Do you think she doesn't want to open her eyes? She can be unconscious!"
"She looks fine to me."
"She will be okay, after some relaxing."
Lune opened her eyes, and dazzling light and everyone's faces came to her sight. She was in the infirmary. There were Joy, Jovial, and Harlvin, and a woman who looked like a nurse, and another who looked like a professor. And there were some other students murmuring surrounding her.
"Lune! Are you okay?" Harlvin asked.
"... yeah." That was all Lune could say. She didn't want to say anything right now. Her head was so dizzy.
"Let her relax first. She needs a good night of sleep. Go away, please, all of you!" The nurse shooed all the students out. And Jovial tried to argue.
"But-"
"You cannot see her until tomorrow. That's my final word."
All of her friends went out. And Lune had nothing to do. After all that nightmare, she felt exhausted. She fell asleep. Now, this was real comfort, not fake.
Chapter 4

Lune opened her eyes. It was so noisy. Lune looked around the infirmary. There were so many students, and they were not patients. They looked fine. And most of all, all of them were looking at Lune.

"Good evening, Lune." Joy said.
"Uh, good evening. What's ... going around here?"
Joy seemed like she was trying to find a right explanation for this.
"Well."
"You are famous!" It was Jovial who interrupted. And Joy glared at him.
"It's not, a good thing!"
"Okay, fine ... you got into the Nigeon."
"What ... is that?" Lune asked.
"Nigeon is something like Wanderlust, actually. It is-"
"A Wanderlust?"
The thing she experienced ... similar to Wanderlust? Maybe it was something like that. It felt like she was stuck ... after all. And she couldn't see any lights, everything was dark.
"Oh, it's similar but different. It's some phenomena like it, but the way it works ... totally different. You touched the dragon, right? And then, you fell into the deep darkness when you let it go. That dragon was one of the secret passages. And it was helping you go to another place, but then, you just let it go, and it had no choice but to drop you." Harlvin explained.
"Does it often happen?"
"Well., sometimes, since some students touches it accidentally before being warned about it. But they usually don't go as deep as you did. They just stop at the red line, and come back."
"What is the red line?" Lune frowned. Her head was all dizzy again.
"Um, you felt comfortable at first, right? Relaxing. But then, you felt fear. The end of the comfort is a red line. When you cross it, it's a total nightmare."
"Okay ... but why did I go down so deep?"
"I don't know. Professors are surprised by that, too. And students, too. Only few managed to come back from that deep with such a ... well, let's just say full mind and body."
"You are a really lucky girl, Lune!"
"After falling into the Nigeon deeper than anyone else? How do you call that lucky?" Lune
said. Nigeon was the worst thing she experienced. Then ... how will Wanderlust feel? Lune felt empathy for Wanderlusters suddenly.
Worst experience ever, on her second day in Eunoia Academy. This was not going very well.
"What time is it?"
"It's night ten fourty."
Lune's eyes widened. Ten fourty? Night? How long have she been in the Nigeon? How long have she been sleeping? And all the students were here, just to see her, at this time.
"Oh, dear. You have woken up. And can't you all read English? Didn't you see the sign saying 'do not enter the infirmary without nurse's permission'?" Nurse came in with two professors.
"Sorry, ma'am."
One of the professors was the professor who rescued Lune. She had a sharp face, with short straight black hair, and was wearing red glasses. She looked strict. And another professor looked very young. She has brown hair, decorated with several blue and yellow pins.
"Lune, this is professor Zehka, and this is professor Snyle." Joy explained.
"Good morning, Miss Phoria. I hope Madam Altuis is taking a good care of you. We are here to ask you a few questions." Professor Zehka said.
"Okay."
"You don't need to answer if you don't want to. So, first, how did you felt like when you got crossed over the red line?"
"I couldn't move. It wasn't like a rope tied around me. But it was like ... like, there's this rule, and I should obey it. It kept disturbing my mind."
Professor Zehka asked three more questions after that. And Professor Snyle took notes. Lune tried to answer as much as she could, but she couldn't explain very well.
"Thank you for that, Miss Phoria. I hope you recover soon."
"Professor., why do you think I went down so far?" Lune asked. And Professor Zehka sighed.
"No one is sure of it, Miss Phoria. We only assume what could have happened."
Lune waited for Professor to tell her what she assumes, but she seemed like she wasn't going to.
"Good night, Miss Phoria."
"Good night, honey."
Two professors went out. And all the students, including Harlvin, Jovial and Joy, followed them out. Lune covered herself with a blanket. She didn't felt so good. She was now afraid. She didn't know what Wanderlust feels like. She didn't even know that Nigeon existed before. And if Nigeon is this bad and dark ... Wanderlust will be ... so dark. What if she gets
into the Wanderlust? Lune always thought that she couldn't possibly get into the Wanderlust. She always thought that it was far away from her. Now that she faced Nigeon, Wanderlust seemed a lot scarier. She regretted deciding to come here. Maybe she should quit -

'No, no, what am I thinking? Lune Phoria, you are a dreamer. And you will learn how to dream safely here. Don't be a chicken.'

Lune told herself. She needed a rest. Yeah, that was all she needed. A good rest.
YOU CAN JUST SKIP THIS PART!

I just wanted to express my gratitude for reading my story. It's such a joy when others read your story. And, I will love it if you leave some feedbacks. I don't have anyone to evaluate my writing skills, and I really want some advice. Anyway, thank you so much!