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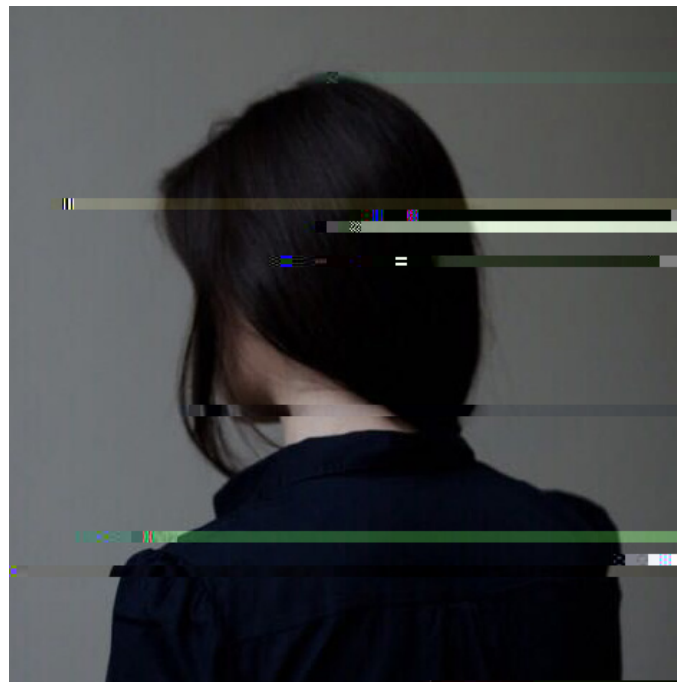
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When the deadly illness does finally reach Cavender and her family, it steals her mother's life and threatens to take her own. But it does not succeed as Cavender's father finally knew how the future was to come. He gave up his life for hers and sealed her life's purpose within the World Clock for her to find when she was ready. With this trade, Cavender became the new

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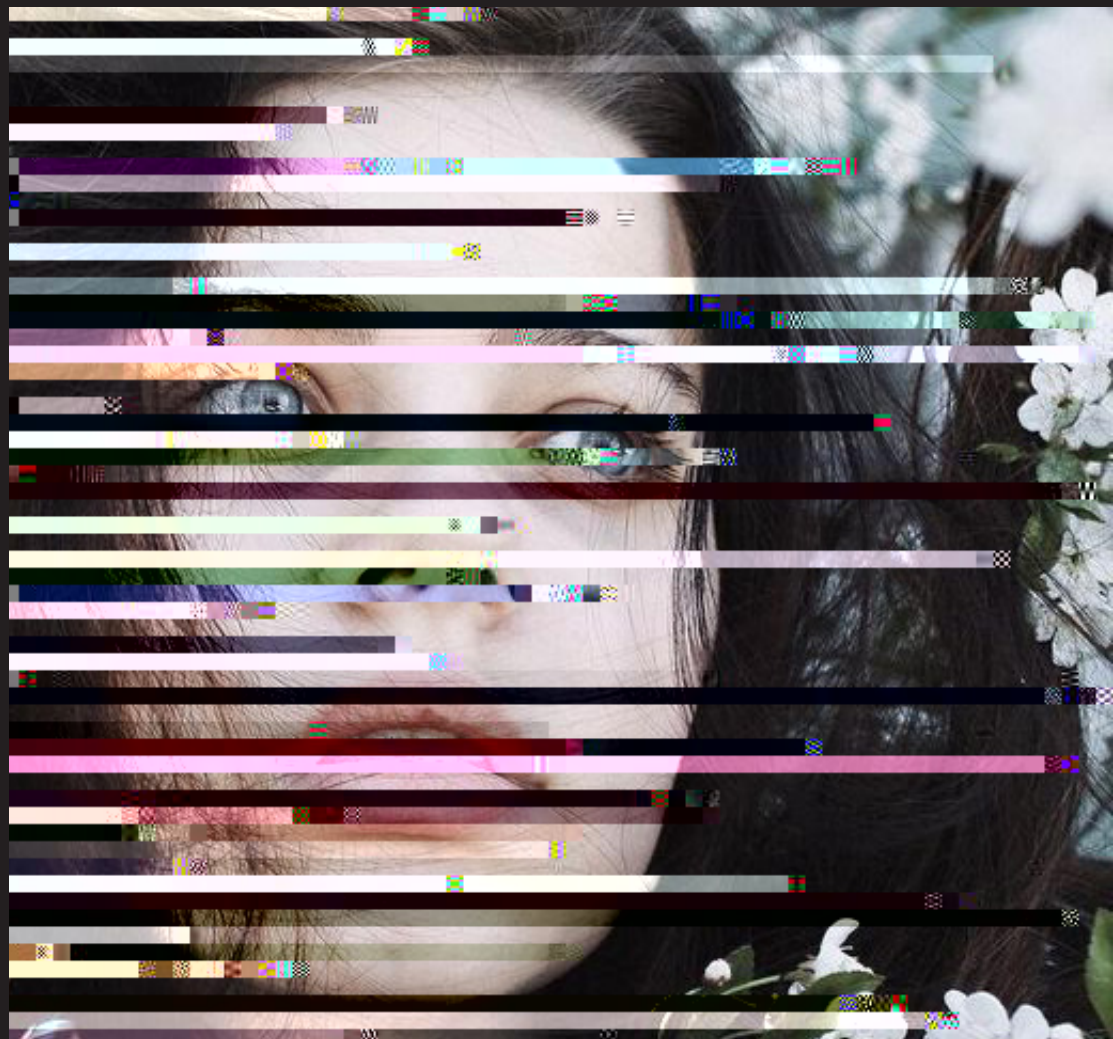
overseer of time itself and grew just as ageless as her father once was. Cavender did not know what her father had done despite the changes she noticed with her father (greying of his hair and the lack of magic in his eyes) and she would not know until many years later as she had yet to learn of her newfound immortality and new occupation.

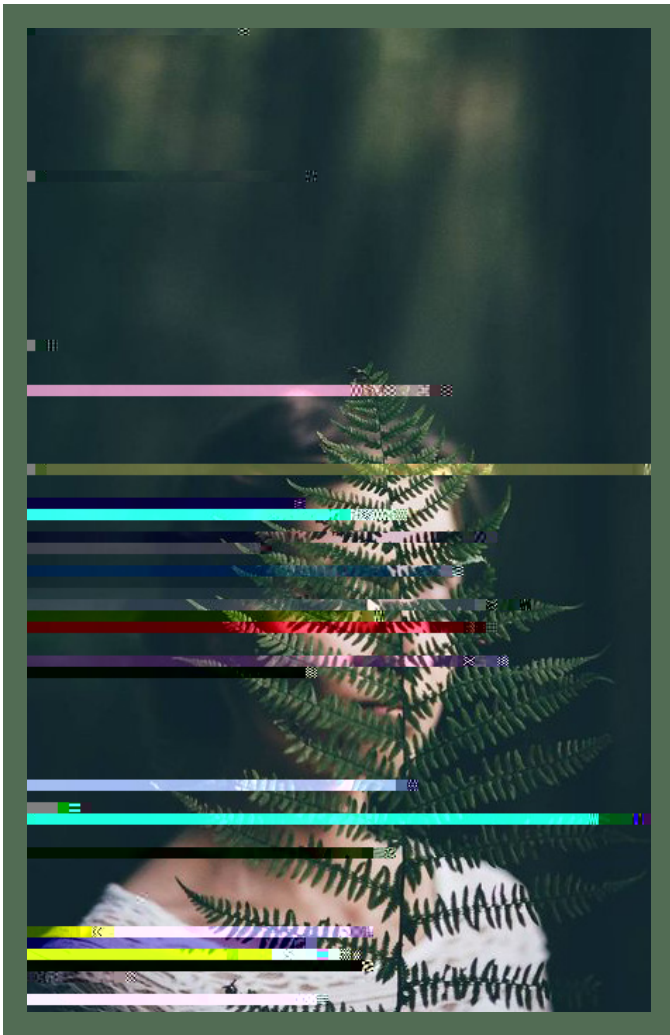
Loss and heartbreak...





Leaving home for the first time





1388

Cavender finds safety within the forest...

Twenty-two short years later, Cavender returns to Orloe only to find that the children she once watched run and play in the streets are now full-grown adults with families of their own. They remember her, but not for the better. The townsfolk believe that she is a witch and run her back into the forest haunted by the deceased warriors of a war long since forgotten. Here, Cavender finds safety and begins constructing her home among the crowns of the trees. She learns how to survive off the land. The skills she learns allow her to expand her home and bring animals into her humble abode.



Cavender saves a village...

In the blink of an eye, she once knew have passed away from illness that stole her life, while the village is left behind. She does not return until it is too late. She is in a hurry to give her name to everyone who knows her, but only up until that point. She has brewed homebrewed potions. From her ender is a hero but in disguise, a hero of the village of the still circle of the world. It is how people tell stories of her, of her understanding, of her past, of her generations and it is that Cavender painted for a boy who was close to. Such a thing is blind. It is not her fault but her own. And Cavender falls away from the world even more. Her heart is broken and her connections to the real world are scarce. For how long can one watch everyone around her grow old and die while she stays the same?