

The Quetzalcoatl Story

Ralù did the job she was created for: bringing rays of light.

"Yeah, well, not everybody likes light," she thought. "Vampires, especially the emotional ones, do not love me. Why do I care? I bring light to those who need it the most."

Ralù often entertained conversations with herself because few answers were available outside. "A solution comes when it's most need it."

Ralù chose to be what she was in human form before her first day of life, "a woman," she thought, "the most beautiful of human creatures." But when her consciousness entered adulthood, she realized her choices were only hers, and no amount of words could change what she felt inside. "And so every human that lives on this planet;" she thought, "what I am, must create itself in the peace of unconstrained existence of every human." That's why she sometimes referred to herself as 'it,' so her gender would not be a partition between her and the rest of the world.

Ralù trifled with several deities' power in her daily meditations, from each taking a small amount of what she needed: a bit of wisdom, a few drops of courage, here-there a crumb of goodness, but her desire was beauty. For eons, she looked for beauty everywhere, but odd enough, Ralù had never found it. Everything had a bit of beauty, yet, like a damn chimera, beauty was never a whole thing, a substantial and tangible thing!

And, one day, the most peculiar occurrence: Ralù saw a bewitching serpent-like creature in her mind. Its inscrutable stare, devoid of sentiment, was nothing but a bucket full of something good, like curiosity and love, maybe? This weird feathered reptile god gave her a sense of balance, a sort of reassurance that harmony and wisdom were easily reachable, and transformation and enlightenment were around the corner. Beauty will finally reveal its complete identity.

Ralù's act of believing it's a long and arduous process, allowing information to take a rightful place in the hierarchies of truths. But it takes a lot of common sense, self-confidence, and time, and patience was not one of Ralù's qualities. Still, for once, she decided to surrender to the serpent's

message, to this new understanding and feed it hope, giving it life by stubbornly believing in its existence.

Ralù does not flirt with deities anymore. For once, someone else brought a ray of light to her. Like her, this serpent came from the east on a ray of light, the same kind she brings to others when light is most needed.

