

Title: *A Whisper in the Wind*

The forest was still, save for the gentle rustling of leaves under moonlight.

Elara tightened her cloak and stepped forward, her lantern casting trembling shadows on the moss-covered stones.

Each footstep was a memory, echoing through the trees that had once heard her laughter.

Tonight, the forest listened again — to secrets, to sorrow, and to the whisper of home.