In some distant planet named Troiame, there exists a small village with only 300 people. Their name was the Critalia Village home of the Critalis people. Every 100 or so years, they send 10 people, 5 female and 5 male Critalis(plural), to discover a part of the Planet Troiame and two of them are left behind on the new area they discover and build a new settlement for the Critalia people. However, no Criali(singlular) survive this ‘expedition’ and only their familiars return with a note and then they leave. Their bodies never found. Over time, the initial purpose of this ritual was lost and became a cruel trap by those in power to send political enemies or those they dislike for them to disappear. The village, once peaceful became a near dictatorship and corrupt, paranoid village.

A young girl, Reas, wakes up in her small village home by the purrs of her familiar. She didn’t wear the same nonchalant expression that she wore every single day. She was born to the richest Politicians and such, she got everything she ever wanted. This led to her being bored with everything around her. But not today, today was the day the Critalis expedition selection was to happen. Or sacrifices as she commonly refers to. “Dad, will that insolent girl and boy who publicly insulted me and Trow yesterday be “randomly” selected. She sneered. Her dad and mom just looked at each other and didn’t respond, but only gave a weak nod. “Thanks!” replies Reas and gave them both a hug. As she trotted to her friend Trow’s place, the two parent’s began to talk. “Why did she become so cruel, we have worked so hard to change society yet our own daughter is ruining our hard work!” The mother cried. The two politicians were exceptional people and have worked hard to improve society and everything around the village. They improved school, infrastructure and developed farming methods that don’t affect their planet. The change in society however, proved difficult to change. “I know honey, and I have an idea to teach her a lesson” The dad replied. Thus, their own plan began to formulate with Reas being ignorant to the plans that will change their lives.

As Reas travels to Trow’s house, she looks at everything around her little village. She notices the lone Snowflake altar in the middle but dismisses it, thinking it is ugly. She then notices the houses around the area, the blinds were all shut and no sounds was being made. “Peasants, I wonder which lowly person will be sent today” She wondered. She couldn’t understand nor attempt to understand them as she knew her parents will protect her from being a sacrifice. Before she stops by Trow’s house, she arrives at her favourite spot in the village; the flower garden. She wondered what flower was being grown there today as the Critali always change the flowers daily to appease the planet. As if the plane has feelings she thought. When she arrived, she saw no flowers and it surprised her. “That’s strange, the gardner never shirks his job in appeasing this dumb planet” She said. Little did she know, this was a sign for things to come.