

# The Moon Who Followed The Sun



Written by Ysalane Mejicano-Perepolkin

Illustrated by Cris Trinci

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To my parents, who have supported me and  
my dreams since the beginning.

- Cris Trinci

For my best friend and twin soul. Let's  
continue being idiots together, shall we?

- Ysalane Mejicano-Perepolkin





She who constantly stalks in the moonlight, Hanwi, had somehow felt a strong energy emanating from the orphanage.

Determined, she followed the presence.







He radiated warmth and she felt comfort. So there she stayed, incredibly curious. Sitting on the bedpost for hours, watching him until he woke.

She approached it warily and got closer, close enough to see the small face of a sleeping human.



The alarm rang loudly, scaring her. The boy sat up groggily and yawned.





Hanwi jumped off the bedpost and crept closer.  
The boy had fallen back asleep while still  
sitting up.

She woke him up and stared at  
him until he stared back, curious.







His name was Aten and she suddenly knew she could never leave him even if she tried.

He fit with her like a perfect puzzle piece.





There wasn't one moment where they weren't together, growing closer and closer.

Like night and day, they complemented each other and cared deeply for each other.



Neither would leave the other.

They were like brother and sister.





Together they forged through the rollercoaster ride of Aten's life.  
Eventually, he left the orphanage.



And still she followed him everywhere.



Then one day he met someone, a young man his age.

And with the hectic life Aten lived, she and her friend  
grew further apart.

She would see him come and go.





He never had any time for her and she missed him.  
For years she always followed.



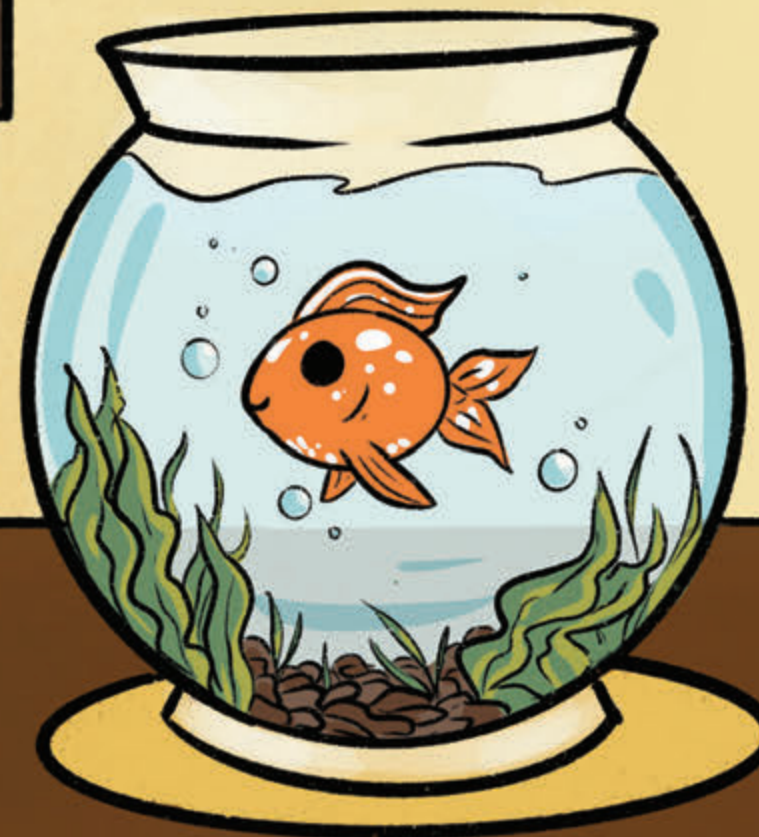




But when he brought a child home, she was both proud and overjoyed.



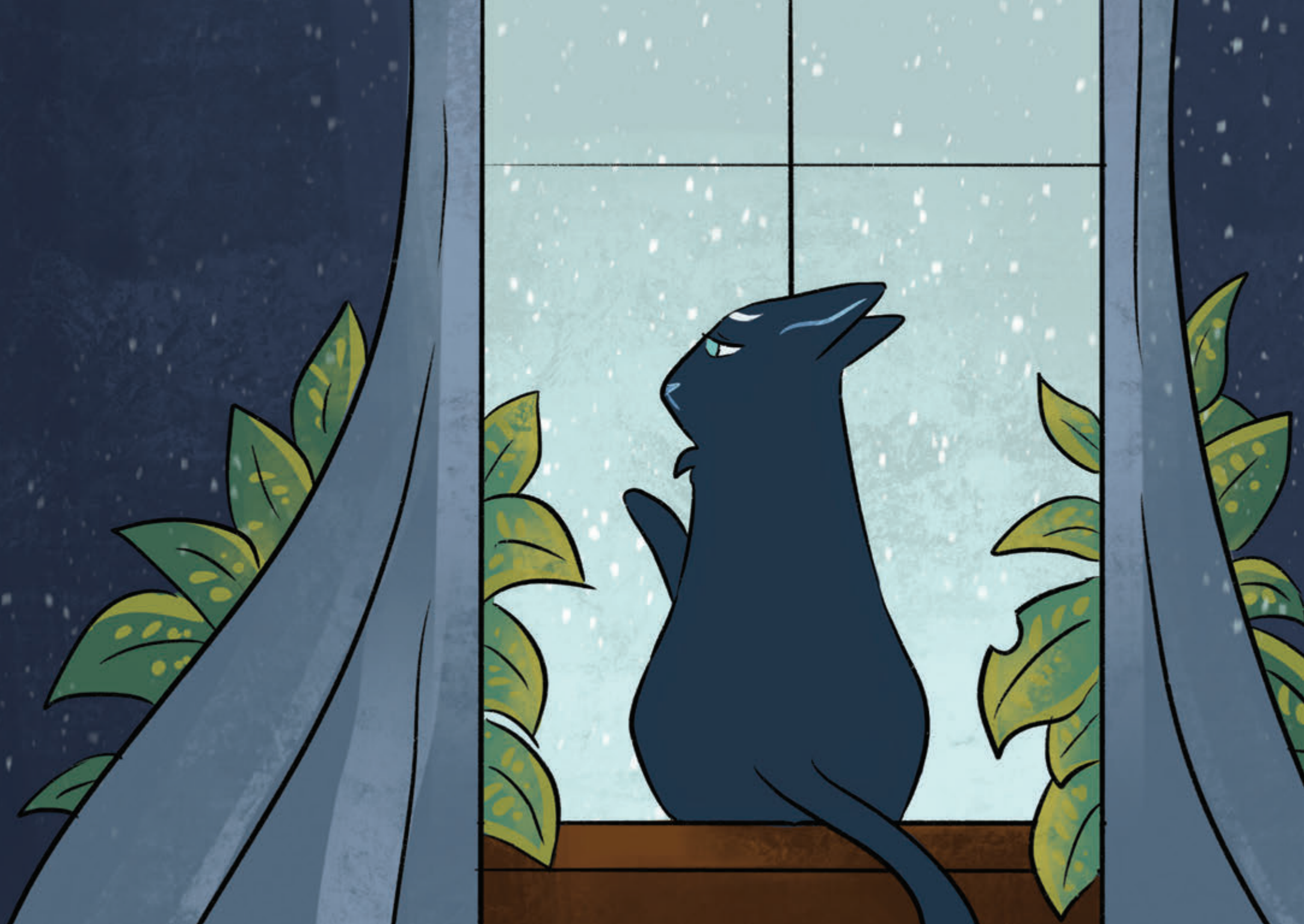
More time passed and she still watched and followed,  
for she could never leave.





And one day he didn't come home.

So she stayed with him in his new home,  
a place that smelled too clean.







He was old, and she curled up next to him as she had once done.

As he slowly departed from her, she departed as well. For she could never leave him.



Together they smiled softly when a small cat approached the granddaughter, Aten's legacy.

Together they watched over his family from above as the twins Artemis and Apollo, the sun and moon together again.







The cycle had started once again and as it had for so long, it would continue to do so forever on.









When Hanwi meets Aten, an amazing friendship blossoms. But when Aten starts a new chapter in his life he becomes neglectful. As Hanwi watches him grow, she flicks her tail. She helps Aten realize, as she always has, that the ones who truly love you will always stay by your side.

