

There's a certain sense of serenity within the forest just south-west of the town, a sense of serenity that's almost unparalleled by anywhere else in the world. Crystal-clear springs with the stillest of waters, only ever interrupted by a thirsty critter, the falling of an autumn leaf, or the very occasional storm, magnificent trees of many unique varieties, almost stabbing into the sky above from their sheer height alone, their large bushy leaves making for adequate shelter from the rain so long as you stay near the trunk, and deep within the forest, a mysterious little cottage right next to a large pond. Within that cottage lives a young witch and her mother, worry not, they're both pure, gentle, and caring souls who live simple lives, and their home is quite reflective of that. It's an undeniably cramped space, but not at all cluttered, everything meticulously organized and spotlessly clean. The inside of their cottage contains a wooden book shelf near a small furnished reading nook by a large glass window to allow for the sun to shine in, as well as providing a view to the nearby pond, a small hallway leading to their two bedrooms, off to the side of the reading nook is the kitchen, with a wood burning oven, and a barrel being used as a makeshift table. The mother and daughter often spend their time reading spell books and practicing their magic together, or making foods with whatever berries, mushrooms, and animals they find in the forest, sometimes even brewing teas made of leaves they find on bushes and from trees. Life in the forested area that the two of them occupied was as lovely and laid back as could be.