Jewel

Euphoria is a divine emotion.

All emotions are. Legends tell that Lyran, the god of music, first granted us mortals the ability to feel. Thanks to him, we can feel happiness, sadness, anger, even fear. But, there are emotions beyond those that transcend those simple ones. They can only be felt with the right environment and the right timing.

That's why they pay to see me.

I step onto the stage as the spotlights illuminate me. My outfit, black and white like the stars, highlights my presence even more. My hair is straightened and tied into a ponytail, my yellow eyes dazzle in the light, my ears have jewels embedded in them, and my dancing blades are humming in excitement as they adorn my belt.

I'm just an ordinary human, but to my audience, I may as well be a god.

The theater host, a half dragon, projects his voice into the crowd.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the Stardancer!"

The crowd cheers. I bow before them, clear my throat, and I levitate my dancing blades.

"My eyes will be closed the whole time. Watch closely and enjoy!" I declare.

I closed my eyes and the show began.

Blade dancing is an elven art, passed down by Lunalus, the god of life. The blades connect to your soul, respond to your desire, and move to your will. Only special elves get the privilege of moving them. That's why a human performer is a perfect disguise. More people would flock to see me.

I step across the wooden stage. I can feel the metal of my blades twisting around my entire body, barely missing my bare feet. Most blade dancers cover their entire body, in case they make a mistake on stage, they tell me after their shows.

I tell them that they're no fun.

My blades then move towards the audience members. They stop just before their necks and then return to me, weaving through the audience to do so. They love that trick, as evidenced by their squeals of delight. I feel all of their eyes on me, just as it should be. Just as it always is.

They don't even notice the others.

Jasper must have taken three coinpurses already, Ruby must have stolen five necklaces, and Lapis has most likely peered through the minds of ten guests.

While they look at the stars, we steal their world. And they don't notice until it's too late. Until rumors spread across Estrellia about an unstoppable group of thieves

Let them spread. It's more entertaining that way.

Finally, the show is over. I recall my blades and open my eyes.

No one was there. There was just an empty black void and a woman with her back turned. Her skin glowed blue and white and her eyes were yellow like mine. She turned to me, opened her mouth,

And then she began to scream.

It wasn't just noise that came out of her mouth. It was words, a jumbled mess of things that no mortal could understand. Should understand.I fell to my knees and covered my ears, which had changed to be pointy and elven. The words had power, strong enough to dispel my magical disguise. Golden blood and gray tears spilled from my body. I felt myself falling unconscious.

Euphoria is a divine emotion, just like all the others. As this woman screamed and screamed, a new emotion filled me. I never knew what fear was, but I know its divine sibling now:

Terror.