



Till I Die

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In a village where no one ages after they turn sixteen, life is pleasant and simple. For Felica, its torture as she continues to age. Follow Felica as she and her best friend Cecilia race against the clock.

Prologue

Hidden in the heart of woods, a hideous woman hides her face away. All alone, she sits on her rocking chair and waits for someone to come knocking on her door but on one ever comes. Do you want to know why she conceals her face from the world? Well, she used to live in a village full of beautiful people, forever young, forever appealing. But she was different than the rest.

The village of Amiel never grew up. At age 16 it was known that everyone stopped ageing. A gift from the gods for a promise made by two fearless leaders. After the leaders had asked the gods for immortality it came at a price that was far more expensive than money or valuables. The very second generation of their family would age and be shame upon their village. Mabel, their youngest daughter of the two leaders celebrated her 16th birthday. Two days after her celebration of immortality she was a mere millimetre taller but that millimetre changed her life forever. She was still growing, aging. Her parents disgraced, threw her out of their house. They knew this was their own fault and couldn't bear the burden. Knowing she would never be loved by anyone she ran to the woods surrounding the village. She made a cramped cottage for herself and lived off wolf meat. She was presumed dead and forgotten by the village, never to be talked about again.

Best Day of Her Life

“Mother!” Felicia cried from the next room over, “It is the day!” Her mother entered a smile lighting up her face.

“Darling, I am so happy for you! Finally you can start your life of immortality.” Her mother, Helen, was a beautiful woman who could lift the mood of a room with one laugh or a smile. Felicia on the other hand had wild red hair that stuck out on all ends. She hated the way she looked and wished she could keep growing until her hair fit her head. Today was a jubilant day for the Jones family. Felicia was turning 16 and this meant she was now immortal. The whole village was getting ready for a celebration for her and unfortunately, that included her neighbour whom she hated. Cecilia was the daughter of the lord of the village putting her in a position of entitlement to anything she wanted. This made Felicia hate Cecilia for her lavish life and expensive clothing. She didn't mind though sharing her birthday because this was her favourite day of the year and she decided not to think about who was going to be there.

“Felicia, darling, come and get ready, the celebrations are about to start.” Helen told her daughter. Felicia rushed to her parent's room. She and her sibling were never allowed to go into their parent's room as it was the nicest room in the house with an actual bed and a single sheepskin rug, but today was a special occasion. She hugged her mother tightly and smelt her homemade lilac perfume. Helen helped Felicia slip into her morning gown which was a faded violet colour the hem lined with dirt. All her sisters had worn this gown to their 16th birthday celebrations since they couldn't afford more than one.

Walking into the village centre, applause surrounded her and filled the air as her heart beat like a thousand drums. People cheered her name and boys bowed at her feet. She grimaced when she remembered that she would have to dance with all of them to find her future husband soon. She pulled away sharply to the side when a slimy, sickly boy tried to grab her hand. *There are just some people who will be lonely forever*, Felicia laughed to herself. She stumbled awkwardly towards the centre of town. The vibrant colours could be able to be seen by the gods! Felicia turned around, taking in her surroundings with awe until she saw something that was an eye sore between the superb decorations. Cecilia.

“Oh hello Felicia,” Cecilia's condescending tone made Felicia cringe. “I didn't know you'd be here.”

“Why shouldn't I, it is my birthday too.” Felicia wasn't in the mood to talk to her.

“Oh I just thought since you are a Jones...”

“What do you mean?”

“Oh, nothing” Cecilia turned on her heel and walked away to talk to a crowd forming behind her. *What was that supposed to mean?* Felicia thought, *is there something wrong with being a Jones?* Felicia didn't have much time to question it because the music had started and the dancing began.

After 5 hours of dancing, talking and drinking, Felicia's feet felt like bricks and dragged along the ground.

“Felicia, come here we must mark your height on the wall!” Helen's angelic voice floated in from the doorway.

“Mother,” her voice moaned, “can we do it tomorrow I will not be any taller anyway.”

“We must Felicia, it is Jones family tradition.” Felicia moaned again, and then thought back to what Cecilia had said when they had encountered earlier this evening.

“Mother, Cecilia said something about our family, is there anything wrong with us?”

“Darling, you must not listen to silly rumors, you are 16 now.”

“I know, I know,” Felicia sighed. She then made her way to the wall where the Jones' family measured their height and stood against the wall. Felicia knew she had grown a lot since her last birthday. She stood up tall as her mother recorded her final height and then stumbled into her cramped room she shared with all 5 of her siblings. Almost immediately after her head hit the pillow she was asleep within seconds.

The next morning Felicia woke before anyone else and started to make her way into the small, cramped kitchen for breakfast. She went to the doorway and walked past the wall where her height mark was placed. She turned back. *Is it just me or did that mark get smaller?* She thought to herself. She decided to measure herself just to be sure. She stood as straight as she had last night and placed her hand gently above her head and noticed it was at least a millimeter taller than last night. *What was going on?* She continued about her day but the thought still lingered at the back of her mind, Over the next few days Felicia made sure to check her height and every day she seemed to get a few millimeters taller. By two weeks she was at least a centimeter taller than she was on her birthday. This wasn't normal.

What should I do? No one ever grows after their 16th birthday. She began to worry about what her mother would think if she told her she was growing older. She had no idea what to do!

After three weeks of this haunting thought following Felicia everywhere she went, she decided to leave. She didn't want to be a burden on anyone, being an anomaly to their village, a mutant. She began preparing for her leave when the sun was at its peak in the sky and the rest of her family at the market. She grabbed a bag from under her bed and packed the bare essentials; a few clothing items she owned, her only doll she loved her whole life, a small cube of cheese and a few pieces of bread. She left when the sun began to lower behind the trees in the woods surrounding their village. She headed into the woods and began her journey to find a way to become immortal. She walked for a few minutes and paused at a clearing to take a sip of water when she heard a loud rustling of leaves. She peered where the sound had come from and screamed. A hooded figure was standing there, watching her. The figure then came closer, pulling back the hood that was covering their face. Felicia groaned inwardly. The hooded figure was Cecilia!

Leaving it all behind

“Felicia, what are you doing in the woods! You have to come back to the village this instant!” cried Cecilia.

“I can’t Cecilia, I keep growing. I’m not immortal and I have to find a way so I can, otherwise I can’t return to the village. I’ll grow old!” Felicia explained.

“What! No, I can’t let you!” replied Cecilia, stomping her foot.

“Come on Cecilia! You know that I have to do this,” cried Felicia. She paced between the trees, hands running through her hair furiously.

“Are you sure this is a good idea? What if you get injured, or get yourself killed?” retorted Cecilia. Felicia knew she had a point, but she believed that her desire to become ageless outweigh the risks.

“Look, I am going, whether you like it or not, so you can either follow me or go back to your happy life in the village, ok?” Felicia stated, turning her back and walking to the edge of the clearing, preparing to make the journey to at least discover a possibility to make her immortal.

Cecilia huffed, then groaned, rolled her eyes and then sighed, “I can not believe I am doing this but... lead the way.” Cecilia crossed her arms and followed. *This is going to be along journey* Felicia thought, *but at least I’m not alone anymore.*

The sun had begun to lower in the distance, their only source of light slowly fading away. Within minutes, Felicia could barely see her own hands. Howls and chirps sounded all around them as the nocturnal animals awakened. The forest continued to get denser, as Felicia found herself continuously stumbling over stray bushes and running into the occasional tree. Cecilia, on the other hand kept jumping in fright and scanning her surroundings after every noise that the forest life made. Felicia smirked to herself as Cecilia jumped again after a low croak sounded off in the distance.

As Felicia stumbled over yet another dead branch, she decided that there isn’t a way possible for them to continue their trek without getting injured. After telling her thoughts to Cecilia, they decided to set up camp under a large tree that could protect them from the majority of the morning dew. After making a makeshift mattress out of their coats and pine leaves, they lay down as the exhaustion from their journey began to catch up with them. A few minutes passed, the only sounds that Felicia could hear were Cecilia’s soft breathing and the odd howl and screech from the wildlife around them. Suddenly, a soft snap sounded from behind them, like a small branch cracking under a heavy weight. Felicia scrambled to her feet, roughly shaking Cecilia awake and dragging her away from the tree that they had just lay under moments ago.

“What is going on,” Cecilia said drowsily, her voice still heavy with sleep. Before Felicia could answer, a large wolf with matted, mottled coat; a mixture of grey, white and a light brown, stepped out from behind the tree, sniffing the ground and picking up their scent. When it saw the two girls staring at it with large, frightened eyes, it bared its teeth and got into a pouncing stance, rumbling a low growl.

“Run!” Felicia shouted as she made a break for the dense woodland, leaving all of her supplies, including her favourite doll behind.

The runaway

Weaving between the trees, Cecilia beside her, they sprinted through the woods, the wolf hot on their tail, covering the distance between them in leaps and bounds. They were at a massive disadvantage, since the wolf was built to suit this type of lifestyle and had lived here all of its life. The wolf's claws sank deep into the dirt as it made a particularly difficult maneuver around a tree effortlessly. Adrenaline pumped through Felicia's veins, probably the only thing keeping her going and not collapsing out of fear and exhaustion. As Felicia made a particularly hard turn, she felt something sink deep into her calf. With a sickening realisation, she dared a glance to look behind her. The wolf stared back, teeth still bared and one of its claws dripping with blood. Her blood. Barely managing to keep her stomach under control, she picked up her speed as much as she could manage now with an injured leg and an exhausted body. Glancing at Cecilia, Felicia realised that she wasn't doing much better. Cecilia was dripping with sweat, her breath ragged, making it obvious that she doesn't generally run long distances and at high speeds. Felicia knew that they couldn't continue much longer, especially now that she was at risk of blood loss.

As the trees blurred past her, a flicker of light appeared. It was far away in the distance but Felicia knew that was their only chance of survival. Hope surged through her as she made her way towards it. Cecilia seemed to have also seen the light and followed Felicia as she veered right. Hurling over bushes and wincing when she landed on her bad leg, both Felicia and Cecilia had avoided being caught by the wolf, yet.

After travelling towards the light for several hundred meters, the light in the distance had morphed into a small cottage in the woods, with a smoking chimney. Felicia poured on more speed, with the hope that someone, anyone would be in there to let them in. Up ahead, a pond, filled with mud lay ahead. Felicia jumped and barely m

anaged to get to the other side safely. Cecilia fortunately also made it over, but the wolf, who was too caught up trying to catch Cecilia's leg in its mouth, didn't notice the muddy pond, and landed straight into it. With a howl, it slowly tried to make its way to the edge, sludging through the thick mud. With a cry of glee, Cecilia and Felicia started putting more distance between them and the wolf, a smile on both of their faces. Finally, when all seemed alright, a cry sounded from Felicia's left. Cecilia had her foot stuck between a mossy log and a jagged rock. She was heaving her leg, trying to get it free, but she didn't have the strength to move the log and the rock was embedded deeply into the ground. Just at this moment, the wolf had managed to escape from the pond, shaking itself to rid itself of the muck coated its fur. Then, it started bounding towards them, baring its teeth and saliva dripping from its mouth. Felicia could either leave Cecilia to be mauled apart and make it safely to the cottage or she could try and save Cecilia and might get killed in the process.

With a sigh, Felicia skidded to a stop and turned around to help Cecilia. With a groan, Felicia tried heaved the log that trapped Cecilia off her leg. The wolf was getting closer, it's growling getting louder every second. Out of pure desperation, Felicia heaved the log off Cecilia's leg and took off again, just as the wolf snapped air where they had just been. The cabin was now within a hundred metres, the smell of smoke filling the air from the chimney. They ran towards it with the last of their energy. Felicia reached the cottage and stumbled up the porch. She pounded on the door, shouting and yelling to whoever to let her and Cecilia in. As if it was a miracle, the door swung open.

The First Mortal Jones

Inside the run-down wooden cottage, Felicia found an old lady, her wrinkled skin was layered upon itself like scales of a reptile, her eyes bloodshot and a pale moon-like grey iris. Just at that moment, Cecilia ran in and slammed the door behind her and leaned on it heavily. A howl sounded outside, followed by a sound of scratching on the door. Eventually the wolf padded away. Sighing with relief, Cecilia then looked at the withered lady and blanched. The girls shuddered in disgust from the way the lady's skin rolled upon itself. Both of them were deeply unsettled by her appearance but she had saved their lives, so they stepped towards the lady, deeper into the shack of decaying wood and cobwebs. The stench was horrific making the girls gag. They could taste the rotting wood in the air and the smell of an unwashed body. With every step they took closer to the lady, the floor creaked and groaned and the disgusting scent in the air got stronger.

"Gr.. Greetings Ma'am." Felicia said nervously.

The elderly lady laughed, "After all the years, I think I've gone off my rocker. Here I am seeing my 16 year old self."

"Ma'am? My name is Felicia Jones I think you could help us."

"My my, another Jones. I was a Jones too, Mabel Jones," Felicia gasped, for she recognised the name.

"I... I thought you were dead, you died after your ran away."

"So they say I died, interesting. Do you know why I ran away?" Felicia and Cecilia shook their heads.

"I ran away because on my sixteenth birthday I did not become immortal, I continued to change and grow the other people in the town called me a freak. I ran away soon after, I couldn't handle any of the taunts and teasing. Now let me guess... are you here for the same reason?"

"Yes we are but I am here to lift the curse, I don't want to continue to live with it." replied Felicia. Cecilia began to grow impatient and annoyed

"Can you please just try and help us lift the curse already!?" yelled Cecilia.

Felicia began to look embarrassed after Cecilia's outcry.

"Cecilia! I am just asking for help. Have some patience!" Cecilia only grunts in response and begins to search the house for any clues to assist them.

"I'm so sorry Mabel," Felicia apologises.

"It is alright love. Me and my best friend were like that too. She was like my sister and we always got up to mischief with each other. She would have a family now. I wish I could see her, but sadly, my parents had cursed our family." Mabel said bitterly

"What? Your parents cursed our bloodline! How and why?" Felicia replied, stunned

"My parents wanted immortality for the town and themselves..." Mabel replied sadly.

The Jones's Curse

"My parents or your great grandparents were explorers. One day, they found a temple, the legendary temple of Eternity. Inside there was a statue of a god. The god demanded what they were doing in his sacred temple. My parents managed to strike a bargain with him, that he would give their village immortality for their discovery. The god agreed but only if their blood line would be cursed with 1 person have mortality every second generation. My parents agreed. I was unlucky, and received the curse. A week after they gained the gift I turned sixteen and continued to age." explained Mabel.

Felicia sat down on the moldy floor, in thought.

"So is that why I am still aging?" asked Felicia

"Yes and you will die like a mortal too," answered Mabel

"But I do not want to die! I want to stay the same age and be immortal just like everyone else! Am I seriously going to have to live while I am counting down the days until my death! Why is the world so unfair? I wish I could be like everyone else!" Felicia rants, her voice becoming louder every word.

Then an idea comes across Felicia's mind.

"Where is the temple" Felicia mumbles.

"Pardon Felicia?" A rage ignites inside Felicia like gasoline had been thrown over a flame "Where. Is. The. Temple!" Felicia demands.

Silence echoes throughout the hut, so quiet that if were to drop a pin, you could hear it connect with the floor.

Cicelia had stop rummaging around and came to where the commotion was. Mabel seemed shocked and frightened by the way her granddaughter had yelled at her. The silence was broken by the sound of Cecilia's voice.

"So? Are you going to answer her?" she looked calm but there was a dangerous glint in her eye.

"I don't have a map and I do not know any whereabouts of the place." said Mabel's, her face pale and eyes wide.

Felicia collapsed to her knees and began to cry. The thought of death scared her deeply.

"I thought you could help me! I thought that you could help me and our future generations! You failed me! You failed our whole entire family, present and future!" sobs Felicia.

Cecilia goes to comfort Felicia but she turns away from her touch and storms out, leaving Cecilia stunned and Mabel with tears down her face.

Finding the way

She stormed out into the forest, full of rage. Pacing back and forth between two trees. *Why! Why me? I never displease the gods, I just want a normal life!* Felicia was lost in thought when she stumbled across a crumpled sheet of parchment paper resting on the base of the tree. As she bent down out of curiosity and picked up the parchment, her short, fiery red hair falls across her face. As she unfolded the sheet of parchment, she discovered that she had picked up a map. A map of Amiel, the evergreen forest, and a marked spot where Felicia had never heard of before, not from anyone. The map pointed out a hill on the edge of the evergreen forest and a top it, a temple. The temple of immortality.

Felicia came running inside, practically screaming “Mabel! Cecilia! I found a map! It shows us where the temple is. We must go at once!”

“Felicia, we cannot trust a silly piece of parchment you found in the forest. You’ve become delusional.” said Mabel, concerned for the girls sanity.

“No, this is what I must do. I felt that the gods have sent me a message in my time of need.”

“Well, even though you have the map, how would you even know where to go?” Cecilia asked. Felicia showed the two the map.

“It says here: ‘Walk forward for one day, but never stray. Always stay near the stream and your destination you will deem’. Obviously we need to do just that!”

“Felicia, you are delusional. But I know how much this means to you so we will go, but if we get lost, that map will be the first to go.” Cecilia decided.

“Thank you, thank you!” said Felicia. She ran and hugged Cecilia, sharing their first embrace and began to embark on their journey.

The girls grab everything they needed from Mabel’s place and pack up their things, and were ready to leave for the temple. But time had slipped away like the carpet had been pulled from under their feet. The afternoon was upon them. The only option was to rest and leave in the morning.

They woke up the next morning, and set off at first light. On the journey to reverse the curse, they had to climb up mountains. Swim through freezing streams which caused their shoes to feel heavy and their bags to be destroyed and hide from vicious brown bears. As they stumbled up the final hill, Felicia hauled Cecilia up over the metre, and stood in a nervous awe at the sight of their destination.

The temple of eternity

Felicia and Cecilia looked sideways at each other. Cecilia was as red as a tomato. She was shaking and felt intimidated by the marble monstrosity in front of the girls. Felicia was chilled to the bone. Was this really what she was meant to do? Was this her fate that the gods had bestowed this upon her?

“Are you ready for this Felicia?” Celila asked, “it is a huge deal, it could affect the rest of your life.”

“I was fine until you brought that up!” Felicia exclaimed.

“Sorry, this is just frightening to me.” Cecilia shuddered.

Felicia stayed silent, grabbed Cecilia’s hand and together they slowly ascended up the stairs into the Temple of Immortality.

Inside the white floor sparkled in the sun from the glass paned windows covered in murals of the gods performing mighty deeds. The roof was held up by columns of rich clay. In the centre of the room was a mighty statue of Zar the God of Immortality. The realism in the sculpture made the girls step back in fright as if he were really in the room with them. Cecilia walked up, encaptured by the influence of the statue.

“Cecilia, don’t! That will anger the gods!” Felicia yelled after her friend but she didn’t hear in time when her fingers brushed against the marble leg of Zar. Lightning struck the temple and thunder cracked. The girls ran backwards, towards the entrance. Light filled the temple and the girls were blinded by it. They shielded their eyes as they heard a voice come from the statue.

“Who dare enter my temple and disrupt my slumber.” The voice boomed.

Taking their hands away from their eyes, they saw the statue looking around until his eyes rested on them.

“You! What are you doing?!” He yelled from his position. Cecilia pushed Felicia forward and cowered in the corner.

“Why would you come to the house of the might Zar?”

“I-I-I am ummm Felicia. And I need h-help?” She stammered in a small voice.

“Help? Of course you want help from me! What can I do?” Zar said in a sneering voice.

“R-r-really?”

“Of course not! Everything comes at a price, a valuable lesson you should learn young one.”

“What type of price? I have no money.”

“Not money, a life.”

The decision

The sound of sobbing, filled the forest. "What are we going to do! One of us must die!" Cecilia wailed.

"Rocked, paper, scissors?" Felicia suggested, sarcasm dripping from her voice. "Maybe Zar was testing us, bluffing, in order to save everyone?"

"Testing! Why would a god test us! This is not a funny matter Felicia!" Cecilia screamed furiously.

"Cecilia do not lose your head! Don't blame me for getting us in the mess!" Felicia was slowly losing her temper. She was trying to tolerate Cecilia but her patience was wearing thin. Living rough with the village's ruler's daughter was no easy task.

"I am not blaming you!" Cecilia screeched. "I am just trying to get past the fact that I may die!"

"You will not die," Felicia whispered. "If it comes to it, I will do it."

"Let us worry about it when it happens" Cecilia's tone had changed dramatically, "let's get some food to eat."

It was as if the god knew that they were hungry because before long, the girls stumbled across a large blackberry bush. Hungrily, they began to stuff as many berries as they could into their mouth. Eventually, the blackberry bush ran out of berries.

"I am still hungrrrrrrrry!" Cecilia wailed.

"I know," Felicia huffed. She was sick of babying Cecilia all the time. She guessed that there were positives with growing up in a poor family. She had learnt to toughen up.

"Now that we have finished our 'meal'," Cecilia said sarcastically. "We need to talk. You need to go home."

"I can't, I am sick of being judged for who I am! I need to become immortal"

"But now that you know the truth, you have to go home! I'm not going to die for this!"

"Fine" Felicia whispered, agreeing reluctantly.

"Ok let's go!"

Grundlinly, Felicia followed.

Half an hour later, the girls came across a large canyon, the water below rushing angrily.

"Oh I can't do that." Cecilia moaned. "This is where I die! The god was right!"

"Please stop, let me focus on keeping you alive!" Felicia exclaimed.

A few minutes passed until Felicia had come up with an idea. Her face changed and she said the words that Cecilia knew she was going to say.

"We have to jump."

The final countdown

“3,2,1, Jump!!!” The girls’ screams filled the air. After what felt like falling for hours, Cecilia, and Felicia, landed in the water.

“I’m alive, I’m alive!” Cecilia joyous voice bounced off the canyon walls. But her celebration was cut short when looking over she realised that Felicia was unconscious. Her worries were not over, when she realised that part of Felicia’s plan was to swim to the next land source. . Was she dead? The girls were rapidly being pulled downstream. Panicking Cecilia tried to carry Felicia’s weight. However, this was not the best idea, because as soon as she took Felicia’s weight, Cecilia was dragged beneath the surface. Floundering for air, she had to release Felicia for a few seconds before grabbing her again. While trying to keep herself afloat she also had to keep a watchful eye of the unconscious Felicia. Cecilia was starting to lose hope when she spotted a large rock jutting out of the side of the canyon. This was her opportunity to check if her newly found friend was alive. Pulling Felicia over to the rock, she managed to heave Felicia up onto the ledge. Looking past her tears, Cecilia was cold, tired and sad. Placing her head to the unconscious girl’s chest she sighed a sigh of relief as she heard the gentle pound of the heart. Before she could celebrate, she still realised that there was no sight of land. While, Felicia’s heart was still beating, her body was cold to cold, and both were at risk of hypothermia.

Cecilia was starting to lose hope of ever getting back to land, when she heard a voice. “Child, I am here to rescue you! My son is coming down with a rope and we will pull you up”. Cecilia sighed a sigh of relief.

“Thankyou” she whimpered. A rope was thrown down and a strikingly handsome man began to lower himself down the side of the cliff.

“Are you hurt”? The man said.

“No-o, but my fr-ie-d is ,” Cecilia stuttered. Even though she knew this was a serious situation, Cecilia couldn’t help but be in awe at his emerald green eyes. However, she was taken from her trance when she looked down and saw her unconscious friend.

“Take her first, she’s not in a stable condition,” Cecilia bravely requested.

“Of course,” the man said. After attaching Felicia to the rope the man as if taken over by some spirit quickly hurried back up the mountain. In three minutes Felicia was being pulled up the cliff.

There was a cough and sputter and Felicia’s piercing green eyes fluttered open.

“Felicia”! Cecilia cried with joy. “I thought she was dead,” she whimpered. “Thankyou” she told Mabel’s son which she had learnt names was Rowan. “Of course,” he said.

After indulging in the first proper meal that they had in 3 days, and having the best sleep that they had had the girls were feeling much more like themselves. Felicia was awake, and Cecilia no longer had any tears pouring down her face. However, the happiness was short lived when the girls realised what must happen. “One of us must die today” Cecilia exclaimed, her voice had a sad tone to it.

“The god, I know what he has ordered you to do”. Mabel spoke for the first since the rescuing.

“What do you mean?” Felicia asked.

“I know someone must die and I know that it must be me who does”.

“I cannot let you do that”. Cecilia exclaimed.

“Fine, but let me get some air first”. Mabel exclaimed.

Epilogue
5 years later

Due to Mabel's noble death, Felicia now has the one thing that she didn't know she would miss until she was the only one.. Felicia Jones was now immortal like the rest of her town. The god had lifted the curse upon the Jones family and they were now living in peace and harmony. The worry of growing up was no longer present and the next thing on her mind was settling down to have a family. Cecilia had married Mabel's son, Rowan and was pregnant with their third child. The town of Ameil were now living humbly and happily and Felicia and Celicia were still as close as ever.

The End.

