



Cami gazed at the sky as the last wisps of clouds lost their golden edges and faded into the twilight. She sighed deeply as she looked across the barren road, the glorious sunset moment had passed, and her surroundings returned to its usual dull urban grey. Cami would spend every clear evening on the land bridge, watching the sunset and enjoying the evening by herself, but could never shake the disappointed empty feeling once the sun had gone.

Suddenly, a somewhat familiar cloaked figure appeared in front of her, shoving a crumpled piece of paper at Cami's chest. Cami scoffed, taken aback. But just as she was about to yell at the mysterious figure... they disappeared. She frowned in the direction they must have gone, but there was nobody there.

"I must have imagined it" she muttered to herself in confusion, idly fiddling with the paper still clutched in her hands. She blinked at the crumpled paper, realising it truly must have happened. Slowly, she began to fold out the paper- revealing a handwritten note.

"Cami... I want to show you how you make me feel. Follow me, meet me in the park"

Cami looked up from the note, her heart racing. Was that who she thought it was, and should she follow? She turned to walk home, but the more she thought about the mystery figure, the warmer she felt. She just had the most wonderful feeling, and smiled to herself. Thinking back, she remembered the split-second of eye contact, and she would recognise those deep forest-green eyes anywhere. She swiftly turned around.

Unbeknownst to Cami, as she made her way to the park, something mystical started to happen. Where she had just walked, ethereal moss crept over the bridge wall, glowing dimly, hanging delicately amongst the stones. Towering vines of leaves curled towards the sky, sprouting leaves as it grew. Magnificent mushrooms sprouted, emitting glowing spores that flew to the sky, joining the first of the evening's stars.

Cami felt the magic of her urban forest following her as she strode towards the park.





Cami burst into the park, filled with curiosity. But as she looked around the dark park, at the spindly branches loomed menacingly overhead, and she caught the sight of flickering shadows out the corner of her eye. Her curiosity faded as she was overcome with a feeling of dread.

"What am I doing here..." she wondered aloud, backing away from the darkness. She kept seeing phantom shadows darting between trees. She felt alone, she felt vulnerable.

Suddenly, a cool evening breeze swept across the park, setting the magic in motion. The magical urban forest sprung to life, surrounding Cami in wonder and light.

The winds blew, spiralling around the dark tree trunks, spouting pure white mushrooms emitting a beautiful gentle glow. Little spores again floated around, dancing in the breeze. Cami stopped, looking around her in awe. How had she never noticed quite how gloriously tranquil the city could be at night? How was this magic happening?

The wind seemed to usher her forwards, pushing her along the gently illuminated path.

Cami twirled forwards, running her fingers through the wind, chasing the firefly-like balls of light showing her the way. Just as the estuary came into view, she was filled with a familiar warmth. Appearing beside her was the same cloaked figure as before, only now she could see the red curly hair hiding underneath the hood, deep green eyes flickering with love and mischief, and a gorgeous dress adorned with leaves and moss trailing behind the mysterious cloaked girl. Cami stood breathless, taken aback by her beauty. It was her. The mysterious girl smiled.

"Follow me" She whispered, suddenly turning and rushing towards the estuary. She moved with such grace; it was as if she were flying.





Cami felt like she was floating as she ran from the park towards the estuary. As she moved, her every footprint shimmered and blossomed with new life, following her towards the water.

Cami went down to the water's edge, the cold black waves lulling gently at her feet. The lights of Plymouth flickered and danced across the estuary, the stars reflecting amongst the waves.

Just as she thought she was alone again, she felt the familiar rush of magic as mosses, lichens and mushrooms surrounded her, illuminating the sky with the floating glowing spores. It was as if the stars themselves had descended from the sky, and they danced around her vision.

Suddenly, she felt the same familiar presence appear behind her. Cami turned and saw her, the girl in the leafy dress, her long red hair flowing delicately in the breeze.

"Isn't it beautiful" the mysterious girl sighed, gazing across the water.

"I have never seen anything like that before." Cami chuckled, thinking back of the marvels of the night. "I didn't realise how wonderful Plymouth after dark is."

"I'm really glad I could show you" The girl smiled, her eyes shimmering happily.

"How did you do all that?" Cami asked, as the luminous starlight spores circled the two once more.

"I didn't." She replied, brushing her hand against Cami's. "The city is uniquely wonderful and full of magic, if you just know where to look."