

## Solas na Gealaich

Selune, aoibhneas oirnn,  
Bi mise le do sholas.  
Grace dhuinn le do ghàireachdainn  
Agus bidh sinn a 'comharrachadh na h-oidhche.

Selune, dìon tabhartais  
Far a thuit na cruachan airgid agad,  
Silent thairis air treabhan dìon  
Creutairean na coille, uile.

Selune, beannaich ar clann  
Le gliocas do dhòighean.  
Ma bhios na spioradan aca a 'cìreadh agus a'  
tuiteam ann an ùine  
Le do chuid airson a h-uile latha.

*Language: Sylvan, Common crossover dialect*



*Symbol depicting the Moon Tree, sacred to the Wolvega people and physio-spiritual link between Selune and the Wolf Wood.*

*[In Draconic]* This beautiful song is both a prayer to the moon goddess Selune, and a lullaby sung by the Wolvega to their children. Selune is said to bless the Wolfwood with Wild Magic, which is absorbed by the leaves of the Moon Tree and spread out through its roots into the forest and into all the living creatures here. It is remarkable how very full of life this place is, and so different in its wildness from anywhere I have been. They told me the story of how they came to be, how long ago, they prayed to her with this lullaby and she distilled her very wildness within their hearts. Selune blessed the children with the gift of the Wolf's Blood and the wisdom to understand the moons' cyclic nature.

The elder of the village showed me a special vessel made of the wood of the Moon Tree, tied with silken knots that told the village history. It is said to hold the spirits of ancestors past, or a link to them at least. While I was visiting, I had the honor of playing with another musician (a fiddler) to perform a ritual for Selune's feast day. We were accompanied by a dancer, three performers to represent the two moons and the Wolvega people. As we played, I was amazed to see moonlight distilled from the very air into the vessel! It was a hot and powerful substance, boiling and bubbling with a wild and chaotic power I have never felt. The Wolvega carefully immersed important items, such as healing and record-keeping tools into the liquid, imbuing them with magic till they shone brightly like the moons themselves. It was a wonder to behold!



*Sacred wooden vessel used to perform rituals  
with moon magic.*

*Translation:*

Selune, smile upon us,  
Imbue us with your light.  
Grace us with your laughter  
And we'll celebrate the night.

Selune, grant protection  
Where your silver beams will fall,  
Silent o'er treetops guard  
The forest creatures, all.

Selune, bless our children  
With the wisdom of your ways.  
May their spirits wax and wane in time  
With yours for all their days.