Alena, Eurdora and the miracle of incubation
Alena is sick. She has been for a quite some time. Everyday she grows worse and worse, her fever refusing to diminish.
Her family is willing to do just about anything to restore her to health. One morning, Alena’s parents could no longer sit idly by so they brought prayed and brought in a doctor...
This requires help from the Gods! Eudora was healed back in the day, perhaps she can assist.

... and another doctor... and another... until finally they decide consult Eudora, one who has been healed before.
Eudora heard of the desperate situation and decided she would indeed advise the family. She weighed in and determined that Alena should visit the Asklepion and come as a suppliant to the god to be healed.
So there they went, spending weeks on the road, and after almost a month, they finally made it to their destination. As they looked upon the sacred area, Alena’s anxiety only grew. Afterall she would be spending an evening alone in a place she had never been before.
As she peered at the stelai outside of the sanctuary, the stories of healing before her, she spotted Eurodora’s, and was reminded of miraculous healing the old woman had shared.
Eudora was a small girl of only ten and had suffered a great many accidents due to her blindness. The other children bullied her and purposely caused her harm. She desperately needed a miracle to bring her eyesight back.
She took the long journey to the Asklepion guided by her mother, encouraged by the tales from towns over. Eudora was scared but she knew this was her best chance at sight, so she bravely lowered her guard and allowed her body to sleep.
What happened in those dreams was nothing short of a miracle. First she felt a tingling around her right angle and something wrapped it’s way around her leg. She sat up to feel the creature and was meet with a cool scaly texture.
She then heard a footstep and shot up in the direction of sound! The footsteps got louder and louder and she JUMPED when she felt a hand touch her face.
Blinking quickly she found her legs tangled with a snake and a man with a staff standing in front of her.

Somehow she knew deep down that he was there to help and was the one she prayed to for all time—Asklepius, the god of healing.
He had appeared to her that was good- but she was worried this would be a temporary thing. With her eyebrows furrowed and deep in thought, she barely registered it when was touched once more and cast into the darkness that had become so familiar.
When she awoke, he was gone! And wait! She could see!!! She could see the colors around her, the world waking up after a long night’s rest. 

She was healed...
That’s how Eudora’s story ended and that’s how Alena hoped her’s would end too. So with anxiety swirling in her belly, she bravely entered the Abaton to meet her fate.
The End