


Once there was

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A Princess with skin  
of red pomegranates,

and eyes of starless nights





Back when there were no wars  
and no humans,

The Man of Stars fell in love  
with The Woman of Land,

And their love filled the earth  
with flourishing life and fertility  
for the peoples of the Highlands.

The Woman of the Land was beloved and worshipped  
by the people and rulers of the land she touched,  
as a Goddess, Protector, and Queen



• Alongside her Astral Love who traveled with  
messages through what men call dreams.

Together they created three beautiful beings,



Three sisters

The first sister, Tsovik, grew from the apricot tree fields,  
her skin the color of sunshine, her eyes glowing with joy.


She was warmth

and sweetness

and light

As plump and perfect  
as the fruit.





The Moon fell in love with her joyous nature and giving heart.

For she looked  
like sunshine

In the dark of  
night.

As a gift he gave to her the Apricot people, her subjects,  
born from the same wild orchards, to love her and cherish her.



And two chickens, the symbols of rebirth and fertility.  
She was the **Apricot Princess**.

The second sister, Arax, was born from the rushing river,  
her hair blue like water, her gaze soft and somber.

She was emotion

and melancholy

and thoughtfulness

As deep  
and torrential  
as the current.



The sun fell in love with her sensitive heart and feeling eyes,

For she was  
a glowing moon

In bright  
midday.

He gifted her the River people, her subjects,  
born from the same rushing river, to love her and cherish her,

And two storks, the symbol of the sun and good fortune.  
She was the River Princess.





The third sister, Nareh, was born from the Pomegranate tree, her name meaning the color of Pomegranates, she had a fire in her heart, and a sharp, protective wit.

The soul of a protector

Lover

And warrior.

She was beloved by her parents of the land and stars, and would be the heir to their throne in the Highlands, with rushing rivers, lush forests and orchards, shining suns and crackling thunderstorms.





But when Nareh came into this world,  
there were no people gifted to her.

She was the only Pomegranate maiden, and was known of course,



As the Pomegranate Princess.

Her sisters and their subjects, the Apricot people and River people,  
loved Nareh dearly, and as their future Queen,  
treated her with adoration and respect.  
Nareh spent many years with her sisters in the glowing kingdom,

But having  
no subjects  
of her  
own,

She could not help but feel  
painfully lonely

And isolated.

With her mother steadily changing,  
and her father but a voice  
in her dreams, she wished for guidance  
in becoming the future Queen.

To learn more about the lands and become  
a proper leader, she decided to travel and learn  
from the kingdoms themselves.

