



# ETERNAL SUNSHINE

BY: COSMIKCHAAYA  
FEAT. VARIOUS ARTISTS



*SERPIENTE EMPLUMADA  
DE PLUMAS PRECIOSAS  
CIELO Y TIERRA  
SEÑOR DE LA DUALIDAD  
GEMELO PRECIOSO  
COMPAÑERO DIVINO  
MI QUERIDO QUETZALCOATL  
LUZ DEL SOL ETERNO*



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First completed art of Quetzalcoatl - 4/30/24

## INTRODUCTION

Heyo, Chaaya here. Thank you for checking out the **Quetzalcoatl Anniversary Zine!** I cant believe its only been a year. It feels like so much has happened during this span of time. I'm grateful to everyone who has expressed their love towards Quetzalcoatl. Our love combined has made him into something far beyond what I expected.

As I look back at his first sketches and art, I ask myself "how did this even begin?" Now that a year has passed, I think its a perfect opportunity to tell that story.



First Concepts and designs of Quetzalcoatl - 4/24

# INTRODUCTION

Funnily enough, it all goes back to **FGO Camazotz**. I was so enamored by him that I wanted to create a romance story where he and the protagonist Gudako would fall in love. Most importantly, this story would take place in **Mesoamerica**.



I called it the **Rapunzel AU** because it was inspired by Camazotz's beautiful long hair, and it would involve Gudako going on a journey to save her beloved Camazotz after he was locked away by ORT. At the time I also considered giving her a companion. FGO Kukulcan perhaps! I even thought of multiple gods joining her on that journey.

I ruminated on the story every night before bed for about half a year. Little by little, the fragments started to come together.



Chaaya @cosmikchaaya

Rapunzel AU where Camazotz is the one locked in a tower by the evil ORT. They spawn a kid (don't ask how) named Kuku. Camazotz manages to free her but requests she comes back to save him in the future. Kuku grows up, meets Guda and together they go save her dad!!

1:52 AM · Jul 18, 2023 · 398 Views



@3pm\_sun



Chaaya @cosmikchaaya

Before I go to sleep I like to brainstorm/rot about CamaGuda rapunzel AU. Camazotz is a king who got locked up by ORT. Gudako is his shrine maiden who goes off to rescue him. Along the way she meets Kuku and the two work together to free Camazotz and Mictlan 🌸

9:19 PM · Jan 26, 2024 · 738 Views



Chaaya @cosmikchaaya

CamaGuda Rapunzel AU rambles Pt 2

Despite this AU initially being inspired by Camazotz' looong hair, I have moved away from the idea of him being locked up. However I'm keeping the AU name for now.

Camazotz and Gudako are more like lovers forced into opposing sides.

12:26 AM · Feb 19, 2024 · 392 Views

@3pm\_sun



## INTRODUCTION

But despite the passion I had for the couple, I kept running into dead ends with the story. I felt like I wasn't bringing anything new to the table. I was missing the "spark". The biggest issue was that I also knew nothing about **Mesoamerica!**

At least I could fix the history knowledge issue immediately. I promptly hit the books and started a research journey. That's when the unexpected happened....



Chaaya ♥

@cosmikchaaya



I'm still early on in my studies of Mesoamerica but so far I'm really starting to like Quetzalcoatl. He really feels like a single mother of humanity that genuinely cares. Meanwhile Tez is a toxic dad lol

I can see why Quetz is portrayed as a loving big sis in fgo.

9:43 AM · Mar 4, 2024 · 524 Views



Chaaya ♥

@cosmikchaaya



I like that although Quetzalcoatl is a benevolent god, he is imperfect and a subject to his own whims. He's also a trickster at heart.

I'm looking forward to writing his dynamic with Gudako. She despises him but he pulls her strings and leads her to her most desired goal (Zotz)

6:54 PM · Apr 18, 2024 · 262 Views



Chaaya ♥

@cosmikchaaya



hyperfixating on Quetzalcoatl so hard right now

10:16 AM · Apr 23, 2024 · 235 Views

I fell in love with Quetzalcoatl goddammit!!!



## INTRODUCTION

He made me laugh. I never expected him to be so silly. I still remember cracking up after reading how he argued with an ant. Then there was the story of how he descended into Mictlan where he tripped, broke the sacred bones, and got pecked to death by quail. He sacrificed himself for us out of love and because he was straight up clumsy.



*The Five Suns: The Sacred History of Mexico*

During that time I also decided to watch **Onyx Equinox** in parallel with my research. That is when I came across the first male and accurate representation of Quetzalcoatl. When I saw him, my eyes sparkled. **“This is what he’s supposed to look like?! He’s HOT!!”** I thought.

This ignited a creative fire in me. Yes, I could have used an already existing Quetzalcoatl like the one in FGO or Onyx Equinox, but at this point I had a very unique vision developing in my heart. None would suffice, I had to create my own. It was a daunting task but soon enough he became the first OC of the **CamaGuda AU**.



*Onyx Equinox - EP 12*

As I mentioned earlier, I was thinking of having a companion character for Gudako. Quetzalcoatl fit that role perfectly. I imagined him being a **mentor/guide** character who would provide the comic relief yet also have a mysterious agenda of his own. My earliest ideas had him taking the form of a small feathery snake that would wrap around Gudako’s arm.



## INTRODUCTION

Personality wise, I wanted to make him morally gray similar to Onyx Equinox. He would both help and clash with Gudako, edifying her character while also molding his own perfect world. My first ever sketch of Quetzalcoatl has the notes:

**“Benevolent god, not necessarily a good person.”**



Many of my early sketches portrayed him as a mischievous puppet master. His intentions were always good, but he would have fun with his human toys along the way. Below is a concept cover art for the fic.



*CamaGuda AU Concept Cover Sketch - 4/23/24*



*Tzinacan and Quetzalcoatl sketch - 4/30/24*

His dynamic with **Tzinacan** (my OC-fied FGO Camazotz) was even more sinister. Quetzalcoatl treasured Gudako as a capable priestess and only spared Tzinican to save her from further heartbreak.

The new dynamics Quetzalcoatl introduced started to generate the **“spark”** that I was seeking. He was the perfect dose of chaos that allowed me to enrich the story as a whole while also giving me flexibility for the story’s ending. But that was only the beginning of the shenanigans this guy would cause.



## INTRODUCTION

As I thought more about his dynamic with Gudako, I took inspiration from **Midna and Link** from *Zelda Twilight Princess*. I liked the thought of them bickering and teasing each other throughout the journey. Although Quetzalcoatl would initially see Gudako as a tool, their relationship would bloom into a deep affection after overcoming hardship together.



During this time I also put safeguards in place. I told myself that their relationship would be **strictly platonic**. Her heart belonged to Tzinacan after all! Gudako and Quetzalcoatl would be besties at most.



But during the drawing process, I found myself listening to Ariana Grande.

*Heaven sent you to me  
I'm just hopin' I don't repeat history*

*Perfect, perfect  
You're too good to be true  
But I get tired of runnin'  
Fuck it, now I'm runnin' with you*



*Positions - Ariana Grande*

The themes of running away and the fear of repeated history reminded me of one of Quetzalcoatl's stories. I recalled how he fled from his beloved kingdom after his one failure as priest king. This song made me wonder how this incident would influence his goals and attitude in the story. **"Is he still running away? Is this all just a means to atone?"** These questions circled my mind.

And as I played *Positions* on repeat, the song's romantic themes introduced an idea: **"What if he had a one sided crush on Gudako?"**



Quetzalcoatl comforts Gudako - 4/29/24

His attitude towards Gudako quickly shifted into something sweet and wholesome. Although his love was doomed to never be reciprocated, the yearning and drama it would introduce was **too good** to pass up.

Evil, I know. I would make him suffer for the sole sake of the plot. Even so, this was still only the beginning of his **shenanigans**.







You're an idiot!



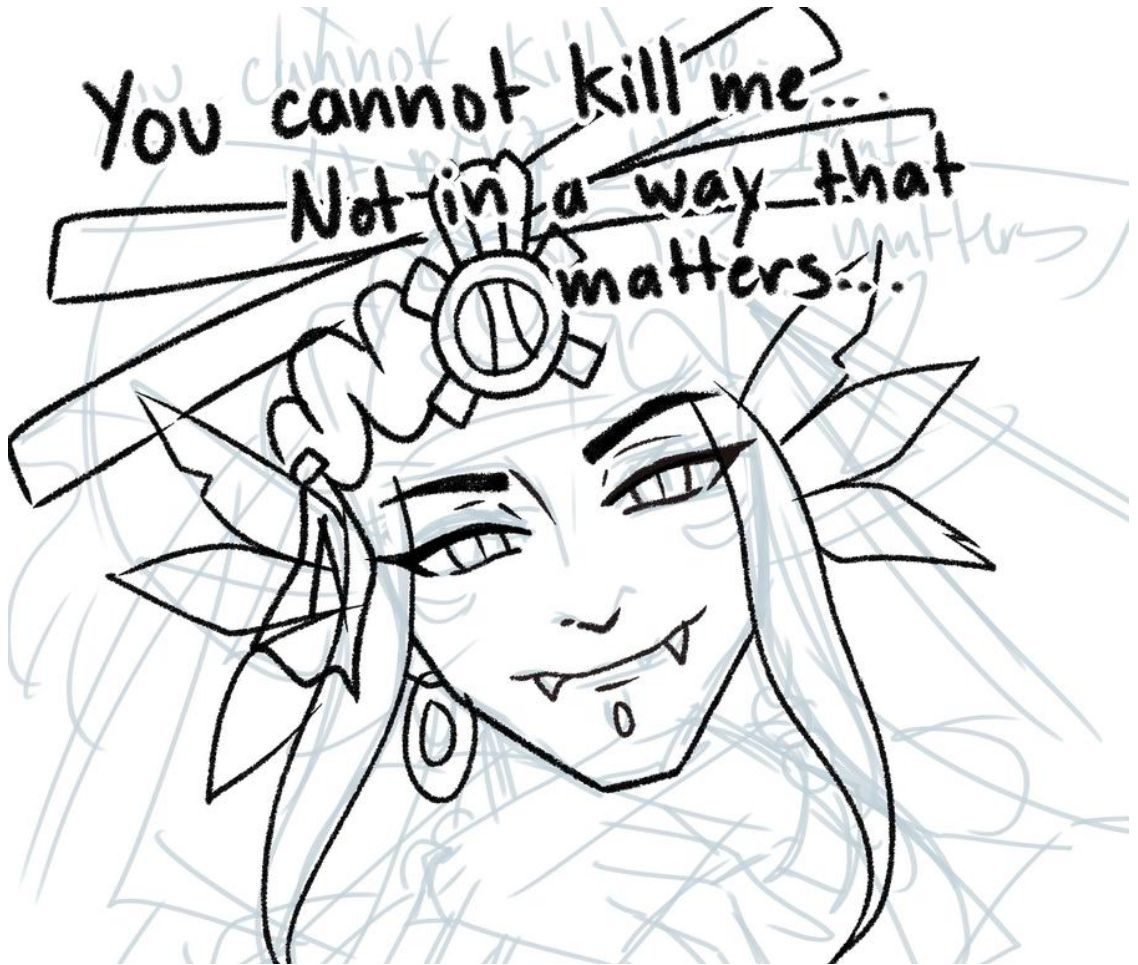
I'm your idiot...

@cosmikchaaya



**FOREVERRRRR!!!!**

Looking at the artwork timeline, I find it funny that this shift happened in a matter of days. Quetzalcoatl's personality went from a scheming puppet master to a **high school girl in love**. However, these feelings only applied to Gudako. He'd be the same menace to everyone else.



"You cannot kill me" - 5/18/24



"SNEK" - 5/11/24

At this point, he was shaping up to be my **favorite**. As an OC, I had full freedom on all aspects of his character. It was so much fun adding little quirks to his design, like how his eyes became more snake-like as he schemed or got excited.

But being the favorite came with a very peculiar problem...

# INTRODUCTION

 **Chaaya**   
@cosmikchaaya



I can't just put GudaQuetz in the CAMAGUDA AU that's not supposed to happen!! It doesnt work like that!! It shouldnt be a thing!!! (its starting to be a thing)



11:12 PM · May 30, 2024 · 530 Views

The more I thought about his interactions with Gudako, the more I realized they were so darn cute together! I couldn't believe a silly idea now threatened the very basis of the story itself, **CamaGuda!!** I had started a ship war with my very own self.



I was now at a crossroads. Do I stick to my original vision or do I embrace the new idea blooming in my hands? My logical self urged me to stick to the original plan but my heart said otherwise.

**I chose to follow my heart.**

Like my friend Ash said, the more I fought it, the more I realized this is what I truly wanted. The story structure remained almost the same but now Quetzalcoatl had a chance at love.

*Ship Meme from FGO Manga - 5/11/24*



Lineart: @3PM\_sun  
Coloring: @cosmikchaaya



Lineart: @3PM\_sun  
Coloring: @cosmikchaaya





With GudaQuetz now on the horizon, it begged the question. “Why does Quetzalcoatl love Gudako?” When I found the answer, it derailed the entire story. The CamaGuda AU would no longer be about Camazotz or Gudako, it would be about **Quetzalcoatl and his love for humanity.**



The story was now called **Eternal Sunshine of the Fifth Sun.**

*Won't break, can't shake  
This fate, rewrite  
Deep breaths, tight chest  
Life, death, rewind*



*Eternal Sunshine - Ariana Grande*

Once again, I was listening to Ariana Grande, more specifically her newest album titled **Eternal Sunshine.** It is an album laden with heartbreak and grief, yet filled with the hope of a new beginning. **To say goodbye for the sake of your own self.**

Although the themes of goodbye are not prevalent to the story, they are feelings I felt during the time of its conception. The grief I felt served as fuel to create something that **embodied my own happiness.**



*Eternal Sunshine Cover Sketch- 5/29/24*

This is why I chose the title **Eternal Sunshine of the Fifth Sun.** It's a homage to Ariana but most importantly it describes Quetzalcoatl and what this work means for myself. It's the warmth I felt after dragging myself out of a freezing dark place and embracing a new path.

For Quetzalcoatl, he would now accompany a new protagonist by the name of **Ani,** now a separate character from FGO Gudako. She is a broken girl embarking on a journey to find her own self in a crumbling world. Despite her frozen heart, Quetzalcoatl's love slowly melts it away like sunshine itself.

## INTRODUCTION

Much of the original plot of the CamaGuda AU was burned away, much like how I burned my own feelings at the time. It all hurt like hell but **I'm much happier now**. Quetzalcoatl got the happy ending he deserved all along and I entered a new era brimming with inspiration and life.



*OC and Creator Teacup Trend- 6/13/24*

He means a lot to me, both as a silly OC and as a god from my very own culture. Quetzalcoatl is the god of wind, life, and creativity and he has proved it in my life all throughout this past year. He is my best friend and my precious pookie baby.

I started this project out of pure passion, love and even obsession. I make art and write because it makes me happy. However, I was surprised to see so many people enjoy it as well! I never expected such support at this scale but **I am so deeply grateful for it**.

Thank you again for loving Quetzalcoat! This has been such a fun year with him. From him blowing up as Aztec Miku and as an Enemy of Christ, to connecting with **new friends and community**. It's been a while since I've felt so happy.

Also, what was up with Ariana Grande showing up at Met Gala 2024 looking like Quetzalcoat!  
**Shenanigans I tell you!**



Anyways, that's enough about Ari, that's enough about ME.  
**This zine is about Quetzalcoat!**  
 So without further ado, lets take a look at his army of clones.

Each design represents a different era of his existence. Up until now I have left you a trail of crumbs about their lore, **now I bring a feast**. Please enjoy it to your heart's content.





# ORIGIN QUETZALCOATL

He who sacrificed the gods



**STORY SNIPPET**

Quetzalcoatl lay within the icy depths of Mictlan, blood trickling from the countless wounds upon his body. When the god opened his eyes, he saw the sacred bones scattered and broken. He had failed. His heart twisted in remorse. Emotions had always been such a fickle thing, unnecessary for a god. But then why? Why did he want to cry?

His vision blurred, it wouldn't be long until his tears began to shed. Suddenly a familiar voice called out from beyond the pit.

"If things turned out this way, then let it be. The humans will just be different sizes!" His brother Xolotl exclaimed.

*Different sizes?*

Xolotl always knew what to say. They were twins after all. Even if his tears were hidden in the darkness, Quetzalcoatl was certain Xolotl understood the pain in his heart.

The light of the sun trickled down from the surface. Quetzalcoatl, with his last bit of strength smiled. And as the life dwindled out of him his soul continued to laugh.

"Humanity..."

What will they look like? The thought of them all unique in their own way. Tall, short, thick, thin, an array of colors. He knew he would love each and every one of them, all special and precious. Together they'd be like a weave of threads used to adorn his very own self.

"I hope my spilled blood gives them just a bit more strength..."

The world he and the gods created was beautiful yet cruel. Quetzalcoatl couldn't stand the thought of seeing them cry. But if humanity had a piece of himself, they will strive just like he did.

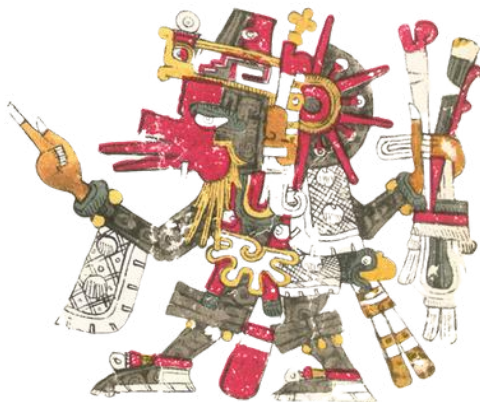
"Please live and prosper, my precious humans..."



## CHARACTER NOTES

As his name suggests, Origin Quetzalcoatl is the form he took as a god of creation at the beginning of time. I based his design on his depiction in **Codex Borgia**, one of the only surviving Codices created before the arrival of the Spanish. The authentic Mesoamerican art style has always amazed me. I wanted Origin Quetzalcoatl to embody this pure and ancient essence from our treasured ancestors.

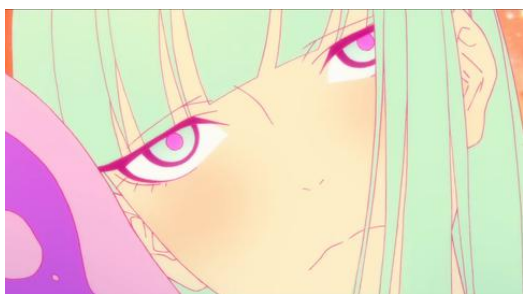
In this form, Quetzalcoatl commonly dons his iconic red beak mask, his beard being part of the mask. With this attire he is known as **Ehecatl-Quetzalcoatl**, the wise yet cold god. He was recognized for his unwavering diligence, from battling the fearsome Cipactli to bearing the sacrifice of the gods themselves. Quetzalcoatl never complained, no matter how much he bled.



*Quetzalcoatl - Codex Borgia*

But there was one wound that never healed. It was the one gouged in his heart after having to take the life of his twin brother. Since then, Xolotl's cries for mercy never ceased to haunt him.

Despite his torment, Quetzalcoatl's golden eyes always lacked emotion. Yet there were moments where you could catch a slight glint in them. Behind his cold facade lived a dream that refused to die, in fact it consumed him. He'd be willing to endure all the pain and sorrow over and over again if it meant humanity could prosper. After all, what is a god if not a fountain of life?



*Daoko - Girl*

The best reference I could find of Origin Quetzalcoatl's demeanor is MeMe from the animated music video *Girl* by Daoko. She is stoic but as you look deeper into her, you can see the sorrow and yearning beneath her icy gaze.

@cosmikchaaya



Origin Quetzalcoatl and his brother Tezcatlipoca after destroying multiple worlds - 12-6-24



*And from the dark into the light  
I saw a stone burst into life  
And from the corner of your eye  
I saw a dream that never died*

Soft Universe - AURORA



*Chibi Origin  
Quetz is just tired  
of getting in  
trouble because  
of his brother  
Tezcatlipoca*







# TOPILTZIN

He who betrayed the gods



**STORY SNIPPET**

Blood has always been on his hands. That fact will never change. Both humans and gods have been cut by his sacrificial knife.

“I don’t want to die! Please! Brother, please spare me! I don’t want to die!”

Xolotl’s words ring loud and clear just as they did ages long ago. Now a new victim begs for his life upon the sacrificial stone. At the peak of the great temple, Topiltzin the priest-king of Tollan takes up a ceremonial blade with trembling hands.

Resplendent feathers shimmer in the sunlight, garments nothing short of divine. He is a god, both in symbol and in truth. If anyone is worthy of reaping a life it’s him. He understands that very well, yet all would see the sorrow in his eyes if it weren’t for the turquoise mask obscuring his face.

Topiltzin knows he has no right to complain. He is not the one giving his life, even though he wishes with his entire being he could. Like Ehecatl-Quetzalcoatl, Topiltzin was to shed blood for the continual life of the cosmos. Feelings are nothing but a hinderance.

But his fragile body is on the verge of breaking.

Ever since he awakened, Topiltzin could feel his brittle heart crack under the weight of his past sins. The tears choke at his throat, on the verge of overflowing. If he lets them flow, will they ever stop?

“I don’t want to die. Please! I don’t want to die!” the prisoner cries.

Quetzalcoatl is no longer an omnipotent god, but a frail human being. And now his fragile heart will cause him to do the unthinkable.

He swings the flint knife down towards the prisoner... and cuts his restraints.

“Go on, you are free. Live”

For a moment, everything is silent. The priests do not bother to stop the prisoner from fleeing. All eyes are on Topiltzin, both the earthly and those from heavens above.

“If it’s blood they want, mine will suffice.” Topiltzin drives the knife into his arm and red spills onto the altar. He can feel the weight of judgment upon his shoulders, yet his resolve is stronger than ever. With a resounding voice, the chief speaker gives a new decree.

“From this day forward, no man shall die for the sake of the gods. Tollan shall live for humanity!”

The Toltec king takes off his mask and raises the ceremonial knife to the sky. His golden eyes are fixed upon the endless expanse up above. He knew he had gotten their attention. After all...

Topiltzin-Quetzalcoatl had betrayed the gods.

## CHARACTER NOTES

Ce Acatl Topiltzin Quetzalcóatl was a surprise favorite of mine, both in design and story. Due to the mysterious nature of his source material, he almost felt like a blank slate. This left me with the opportunity to thread together the key events of his life and reimagine a new story.



*Topiltzin - Diego Duran*

I always found it unfortunate that his legend had become so twisted; people thinking he's white, that he was some sort of Viking or long lost Christian evangelist, or even Jesus himself. To me, Topiltzin will always be a **purely indigenous figure** and I have an unwavering desire to reclaim him as the enlightened indigenous leader he was.

My biggest goal and challenge with Topiltzin's character was making him more human and to an extent, flawed. I wanted to avoid characterizing him as a holy man by Christian standards. Instead I built his character within the context of his history as god Quetzalcoatl and as a king in a Mesoamerican setting. I thought long and hard about his motivations, especially in regards to his distaste for human sacrifice and the root of his self hatred.

The result was a melting pot of contradictions. His heart is tender and weak yet it led him to do something he never had the bravery of doing in godhood. He has so much love for his people yet he's wallowing in his own self hatred. He's the epitome of beauty yet he can't bear looking at his own reflection.

He is a human just as much as he is a god and that clash of godhood and humanity is the root of his inner chaos. All the pain and regrets he suppressed as god Quetzalcoatl now torment him in a **fragile human vessel**.



*Topiltzin - Florentine Codex*

I imagine he can feel his body dying as each day goes by. It is why he is so terrified of his aging self. Death in this way was something he had never experienced before. It terrified him. But most of all, he feared not being able to lead and protect his people as his body grew older.



*Lady Amalthea - The Last Unicorn*

Despite his turmoil Topiltzin remains a serene and graceful person. You can see the reflection of a god as soon as you lay eyes on him. It's no wonder his people adored him as such. To me, Topiltzin is like a beautiful flower. One who bloomed and strived with all his might but was destined to wither away. His beauty and character reminds me a lot of **Lady Amalthea** from The Last Unicorn.





Topiltzin Art WIP inspired by *All is Soft Inside* cover photo



*Did you know, that we're all  
Turning softer inside  
We can save, what is pure  
If the hearts can collide  
All that I've ever known  
Is the universe is wild  
Is the universe is wild*



*All is Soft Inside - AURORA*

It's rare for me to come across a song that fits a character perfectly but **All is Soft Inside** encompasses everything that Topiltzin is about. The lyrics and music style speak about his passion and desperation as a human flooded by emotion. Even as I watch **AURORA** perform this song, all I can see is Topiltzin dancing in her footsteps.

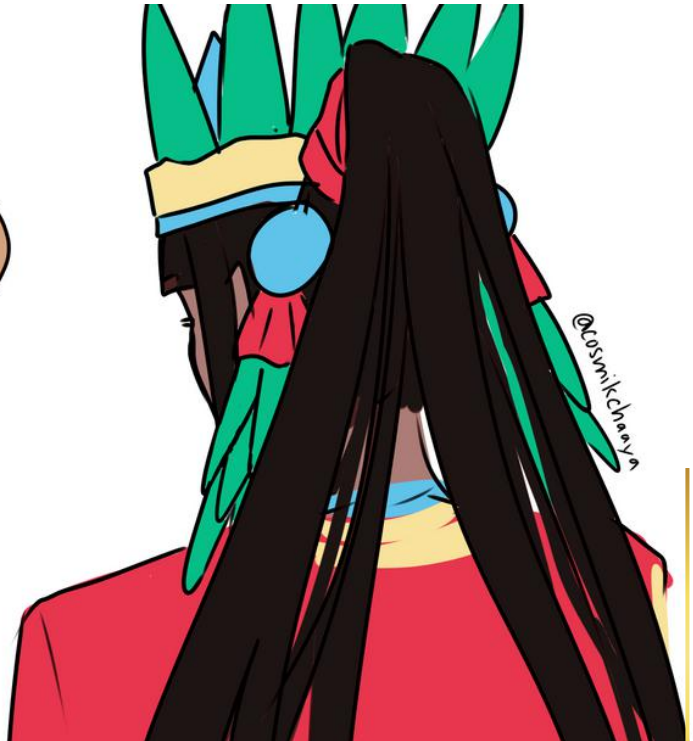
Of course we can't ignore one of the biggest parts of Topiltzin's story: **Ani**.

This hopeless girl fell in love with Topiltzin at first sight and vowed to make him her husband one way or another. She always tells him he saved her life, but in reality it was Ani who saved Topiltzin.

She is his sunshine among an endless storm.



*Has Scars x Kisses Scars - 10/27/24*



*Ani being supportive - 10/27/24*

Would you love me  
4 ever?



no.



I would love you  
5 EVER!!!



The orbit of Venus lies along the **ecliptic**, which is the same pathway that the other planets, the sun and the **moon** also take in our solar system. That's no coincidence, as the ecliptic represents the "plane" or the orientation of our solar system, which all goes back to how our solar system came to be. In practice, Venus being so close to other worlds means that conjunctions, or close encounters between celestial worlds, are quite common in Earth's sky. Several times a year you will see Venus lining up with the moon, and more rarely, with other planets.

@cosmikchaaya



Professional Yapper

x

Professional Simp

TopiAni Ship Dynamic - 3/8/25

They're so silly together. Ani is a lot younger than Topiltzin so her desires are a bit more... **fiery**. She tends to be very direct with her love which catches Topiltzin by surprise many times. He's terrified at first but later realizes he can't live without the joy she brings to him.



@cosmikchaaya

Isn't that going too far?...

# SMACK!



@cosmikchaaya



Mixcoatl and his baby boy Ce Acatl - 2/4/25

Then there's Topiltzin's early life as **Ce Acatl**. Unlike his present self full of beauty, love and grace, young Ce Acatl was a menace to society. Mixcoatl, being a single father after Chimalma's death, loved his son unconditionally despite the tribe's concerns about the boy.

That distrust was not unfounded but was sadly the root of a lot of Topiltzin's current self hatred. He craved blood since childhood and lacked self awareness about his cravings. He was constantly found feasting on little creatures and drinking blood from vanquished warriors after battle.

He rarely talked to others. Kids made fun of him for talking to himself in the corner. Little did they know that Ce Acatl was **speaking to animals**. He understood them more than humans.



He was a weird kid but not necessarily a bad one. He didn't hurt any of the other kids despite their constant bullying. He never even said a word to them. Instead he would cry to his dad as they sat alone beside the campfire.

"What am I?" he'd ask his father Mixcoatl with tears in his eyes. It's a question he'd desperately seek an answer to. He felt incomplete, as if he was only one small piece of a greater picture. He wouldn't find that answer until years later.



\* Judges you\*

Baby Ce Acatl - 3/18/25



Ce Acatl  
(child Topiltzin)



Daddy  
Mixcoatl  
proud!

@cosmikchaaya

Child Ce Acatl - 1/31/25

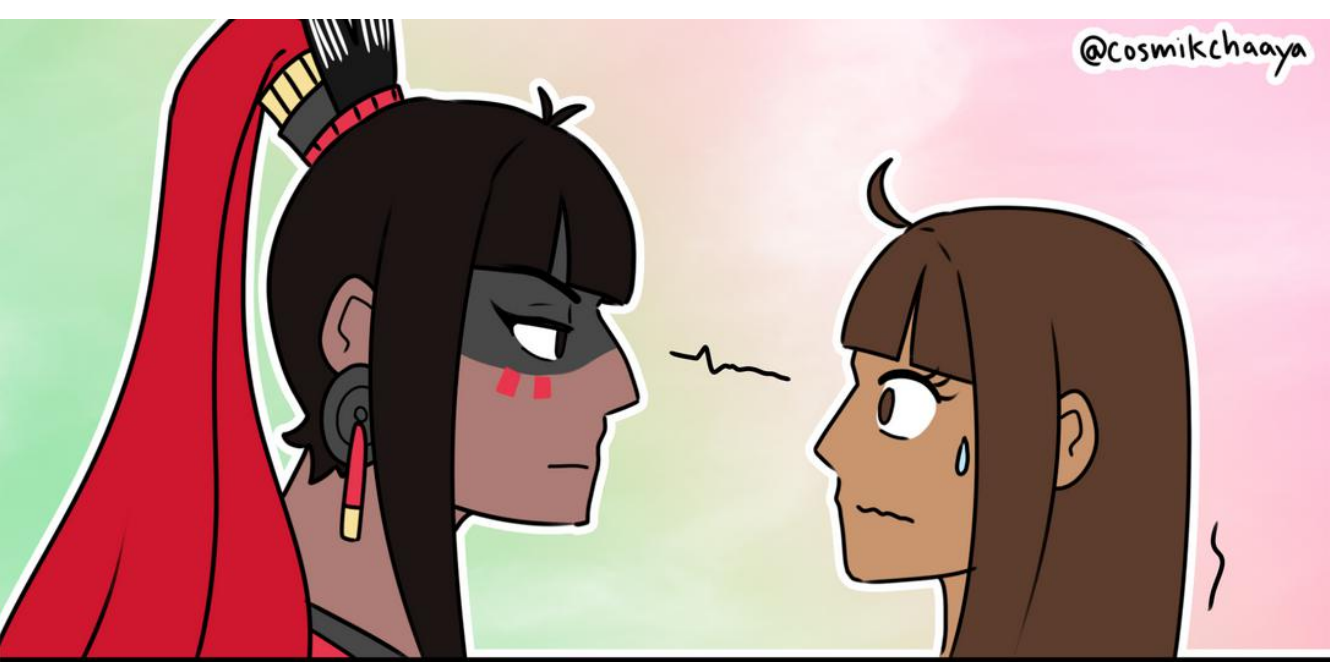


*Ce Acatl in his late teens and early twenties - 1/31/25*

He followed in his father's footsteps and earned respect as a seasoned warrior as early as his teens. Many feared him, others envied him, none truly accepted him as he is, his father being the only exception. Sadly, Mixcoatl met his end pretty early in his son's life, leaving Ce Acatl as an orphan.

The story of Ce Acatl isn't explored much in the mainline fic, but his past life haunts the narrative through Topiltzin. Instead Ce Acatl will be featured in his own mini prequel. It's a story of his own self discovery, finding the missing piece that would ultimately make him whole.

In the meantime, enjoy the doodles and mini AU where he meets Ani before his days as Topiltzin! He's awkward but he means well.





*Happy Valentines Day Topiltzin - 2/14/25*



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*Tezcatlipoca after he heard his brother was sick - 3/15/25*



@cosmikchaaya



*Topiltzin after getting destroyed by pulque the night before - 2/24/25*

♥ = headpat

↻ = hug

↘  
He is trying  
his best...



@cosmikchaaya

*Let's help Topiltzin! - 1/19/25*

**LET'S GO MAKE FRIENDS**

**IN OUR MID-30S TOGETHER**

*Happy 30yr old Topiltzin - 1/12/25*



*"This time, I won't lose" - Squid Game Redraw - 1/13/25*

# QUETZALCOATL ALTER

He who betrayed humanity



**STORY SNIPPET**

There had always been rumors. The past of the Toltec king was a subject of great mystery. Not because it was unknown, but because the people knew best not to speak of it. After all, Topiltzin had long since abandoned his birth name Ce Acatl. Why should they dig up what is already dead? Even so, whispers abound.

*“Didn’t he kill his family?”*

*“I heard he would eat the flesh of his victims.”*

*“I always wondered why he wears a mask.”*

*“Does it really matter? Tollan has become a paradise ever since he became king.”*

*“Only because he slaughtered the opposition...”*

*Shhhhhh*

It’s like a dark shadow that follows close behind. The taste of blood never truly left his lips. It’s a natural craving for any god yet he despises it. He can’t stand looking at his reflection. All he can see is the hunger in his eyes.

Topiltzin knows if he loses his resolve he’ll surely fall into the shadow’s grasp. He resorts to extreme forms of penance in hopes of cleaving off a piece of his godhood. His arms, legs, tongue, ears, genitalia - all have been pierced by his own blade. In the confines of his private quarters, he weeps over the self torture.

“How long do you plan to keep this up?” a voice calls from behind.

Topiltzin gasps and drops the flint knife. He knew this voice all too well.

“Tezcatlipoca...”

The king turns to face his eternal rival, the one known as Smoking Mirror. The god is painted all in black, much like Quetzalcoatl during his past life. But unlike Feathered Serpent, Tezcatlipoca had not changed one bit.

“It’s been quite some time hasn’t it, Quetzalcoatl? Or should I say, *Topiltzin*” Tezcatlipoca’s voice trails off into a snicker at the utterance of the king’s name.

Topiltzin scowls at the blatant mockery. “What do you want.”

“Your performance caused quite an uproar amongst us you know.”

“Are you angry...”

“No..” The dark god draws closer to Topiltzin, trapping him against the bloodstained altar. “You simply caught my attention.”

Tezcatlipoca can hear how the king’s heart races despite his composed demeanor. Their golden eyes are locked on each other. One wrong move could mark the end of Tollan. Topiltzin flinches when Tezcatlipoca’s icy hand grazes his cheek, but his gesture and words are gentle.

“Look at you, you’re a mess. Certainly you can feel that feeble body of yours dying as we speak. I can’t imagine such a pitiful state...”

*Pitiful.* The word makes Topiltzin’s stomach turn.

“Enough!” The king pushes him aside. “I don’t need sympathy. Certainly not from you.”

He walks past Tezcatlipoca, finally putting a comfortable distance between the two.

“When was the last time you looked at yourself?”

“None of that matters.”

“So you’re afraid.”

Topiltzin turns to Tezcatlipoca once more, the anger is burning on his face. “What do you *want* Tezcatlipoca.”

The gods smiles. “I want you to see yourself.”

“If I do that, will you leave me alone?”

“Gladly.”

Topiltzin breathes in deep. It takes all his resolve to steel his nerves.  
“Show me.”

Tezcatlipoca lifts an obsidian mirror to the king's face. It had been a while since Topiltzin faced his own reflection. For a moment he is lost at the sight of his aging self.

His eyes look weary and sorrowful. His face is much slimmer than before. Had he really been starving himself that much? Topiltzin caresses the face shown in the mirror, as if he's comforting a stranger on the other side. Tezcatlipoca was right, he truly was pitiful.

He can't bring himself to look away. Even as the reflection distorts to show something, or someone, even more horrific. His golden eyes are like those of a serpent, feathers emerge from his green skin and around his head. His hair becomes a ghostly white.

“That's not me...” the king whispers.

There is nothing but bloodlust in the eyes that stare back at him. This is the shadow that always haunted him. He can feel its claws choke at his neck, pulling him deeper into it.

“That can't be me!!” he cries.

He sees death all around. He can smell the pestilence of rotting corpses. He feels the flames of disaster burn against his skin. The most nauseating thing is that nothing about this is new to him. When he looks at his clawed hands, they are stained red.

“DON'T REFLECT ME!!!” Topiltzin screams and throws the mirror onto the ground, shattering it.

He falls to his knees in bitter tears, shattered much in the same way.



## CHARACTER NOTES

The origin of Quetzalcoatl Alter is the most unique out of all the designs. His character concept came to me in a dream. I was in Quetzalcoatl's body and as I looked into a mysterious mirror, I saw his reflection distort into a twisted version of himself.

His skin became green with feathery scales, his hair lost all color except for a red streak within silky white, and his eyes glowed gold and serpentine. This "reflection" didn't feel like the happy Quetzalcoatl I was used to. What looked back at me was something more sinister... yet beautiful.

I usually don't remember my dreams but this image left a strong impression on me. At the first opportunity available, I sat down to paint what I saw. The surge of inspiration was so great I painted him all in one layer, something I never do.



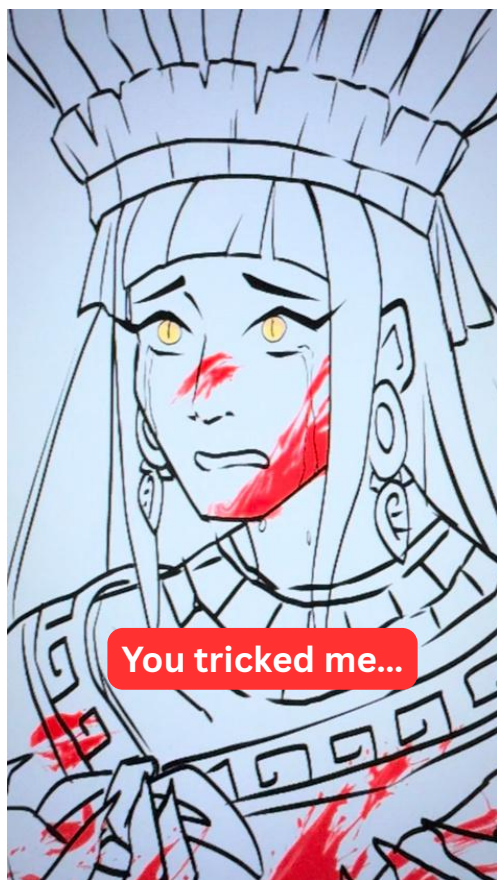
*First painting of Quetzalcoatl Alter from the dream - 6/11/24*



*Freshly hatched Alter - 12/20/24*

The finished art actually served as the basis for Topiltzin's design and even parts of his story. With the existence of Quetzalcoatl Alter, I started to work backwards by wondering about Topiltzin's biggest fears. In the source material, the king feared his aging self and the ugliness that came with it. I decided to interpret that "ugliness" as something beyond physical appearance. Quetzalcoatl Alter would embody the ugliness of his being.

Topiltzin is a god just as much as he is a human and godhood comes with a consequence. Their natural sustenance is human blood and hearts. His whole life, Topiltzin has battled with that insatiable craving. He can't stand seeing his people die for the sake of the gods, but he hungers just as much as the gods do.



*Topiltzin confronts Tezcatlipoca Mini Animatic - 6/10/24*

His early life was filled with violence by his own hands and he fears any of that repeating in the future. In a way, the vision he saw in the mirror showed a distant future where his body had died but his name had remained.

Quetzalcoatl Alter also represents the distortion of Quetzalcoatl's myth in modern day. How he was associated with the biggest tragedy that would ever befall his people. To portray him as some sort of figure destined to return and fueled by vengeance.

But in reality he never left. And today he continues to cry that he wasn't enough to save his own children.



*"Eat sh\*t! I'm not your savior!" - 12/13/24*



*MEMEME Love triangle parody - 12/1/24*



*Topiltzin embraced by his twisted reflection - 1/10/25*



*You got nerves  
But they never show unless they hurt  
So you blamed it all on my love  
The moving heart I got  
But I don't need a cure for me*

*Cure for Me - AURORA*

I also see Alter being a toxic manifestation of self love. Topiltzin always suppressed his godhood through self hatred and torture. His Alter on the other hand fully embraces it. He likes the power, he likes the blood, and he likes getting what he wants no matter the cost. Its funny to think he's the happiest of all the Quetzalcoatl forms. Topiltzin hates this monstrous reflection but Alter would do anything to protect Topiltzin.



*Alter and his red beak mask - 6/14/24*





@cosmikchaaya

# LORD QUETZALCOATL

He who answered the call



**STORY SNIPPET**

There was no where left to run. Ani turns back to the pack of monstrous coyotl closing in on her. In her shaking hands lies a final strand of hope.

“Help me” she pleads in her mind.

She had lost everything again. The endless ruins demonstrated as such. A part of her wonders if the coyotl can finally bring an end to her suffering.

But her body won't allow it. Every fiber of her being urges her not to betray the final wishes of her friends. She clings desperately to the wind amulet still in her hands. When the coyotl lunge forward she lets out one last desperate cry.

“Help me! Quetzalcoatl!!”

It happens faster than her eyes could possibly follow. Red paints the ruin floors before a single coyotl can lay a claw on her.

She had escaped death once more.

The wind howls as a powerful whirlwind engulfs the area. Ani feels she will be swept away by its sheer strength. She can't resist falling to her knees and cowering at the presence of something she knows to be much greater. The surviving coyotl immediately flee in terror, their wails trailing off in the distance.

Ani remains in the lonely ruins, hiding her face. At this point she is too terrified to run. Gradually, the harsh winds slow to a soft refreshing breeze.

“Are you the one who called my name?” says a warm and gentle voice.

The mysterious voice alone seems to calm her nerves. Something about it makes her feel right at home, as if meeting a long lost friend. Ani slowly lifts her face from her cradled hands and she realizes she's bathed in light.

There he was, like a radiant sun shining above her. It takes a moment for Ani's eyes to adjust to the splendor. When she finally catches a glimpse of him in his full regalia, the unbelievable sight leaves her speechless. There is no doubt in her mind that he is a god in purest form.

The Lord of Wind descends onto the ground with utmost grace. His long green twintails shimmer in the sunlight with every movement. Ani continually blinks her eyes, she doesn't want to be betrayed by another fleeting dream. Quetzalcoatl can't help but smile at the sight. As he approaches Ani, he does so with such care as if she were a helpless kitten.

He crouches down and places a hand on her cheek, wiping off a splatter of blood she hadn't realized was there.

"I'm sorry I was a bit messy..."

Ani clings onto his wrist without hesitation. The gesture takes the god by surprise but he doesn't move an inch. He can see the tears ready to pour out from the poor girl's eyes. She squeezes his wrist, reaffirming to herself that this is no dream.

"Thank you..." Ani whispers in relief. She gently removes her grip on him. "I'm sorry I troubled you."

Quetzalcoatl laughs playfully. "Those puny coyotl were no trouble at all. Besides, it's too early to thank me."

He takes Ani's hands into his own. The god meets her golden eyes which are wide in wonder. He finds their color quite peculiar, them being much like his own.

"What do you mean, Lord Quetzalcoatl?"

"Our journey has only just begun. I know your cry for help was much more than some pesky coyotl"

Ani's lip quivers as her tears start to overflow. "I want to save him... please, help me save Lord Tzinacan," she says with a broken voice.

“I promise. I will stay by your side until the very end.” Quetzalcoatl smiles, “you called my name after all.”

She breaks into tears and throws herself into his arms. The two engulf in each other’s embrace. A broken girl on a quest to save her beloved, and a shattered god desperate to save a dying world. The journey begins.



## CHARACTER NOTES

Here he is! The precious baby that started it all. This Quetzalcoatl is a product of pure love. He is my vision come to life after falling in love with his stories. He brought me so much joy and laughter and I wanted him to reflect that happiness. He is the eternal sunshine.

I remember before I had sketched anything on paper, the one thing I knew I had to give him was two long twintails. The inspiration came from the sacred Quetzal bird whose feathers represent beauty and divinity, and those long feathers are only found on the males. It's funny to think that his twintails are now a defining feature of his design. I can see them trailing behind him so beautifully as he flies.



Lore wise, this is Quetzalcoatl at his most free. He has lived as a god who nurtured humanity and as a king who led humanity. Now, as I like to describe it, he's roaming the world enjoying his retirement. But when his creation faces danger, he's the first to jump into battle.

Personality wise, he's the most well balanced. He's not stone cold like his origin self, nor is he an emotional wreck like Topiltzin. He's a god with a touch of humanity, making him the most approachable in the pantheon. He knows what it is to be human therefore empathizes the most with them.



*Chubby Gremlin - 1/23/25*

I'm so excited for you all to officially meet him in the Eternal Sunshine fic! He's a silly fellow with a heart of gold. His only toxic trait is that he can be a bit of a yandere, but he rarely acts on those intrusive thoughts. Those feelings are left for the Gremlin Quetz.



*Gremlin Quetz captured after having a snack - 9/11/24*

Speaking of Gremlin Quetz, he's like an escape pod for Lord Quetzalcoatl. It's a way for him to preserve energy as he heals from intense injuries. In this form, he easily zooms around at high speed biting any creature for blood. Don't worry though, his bites are much more harmless than they seem. The anticoagulant in his saliva makes the scene quite bloody but all that's left in the end are two tiny bite marks on the skin. Once he has his fill, Gremlin Quetz poofs right back into his regular self.

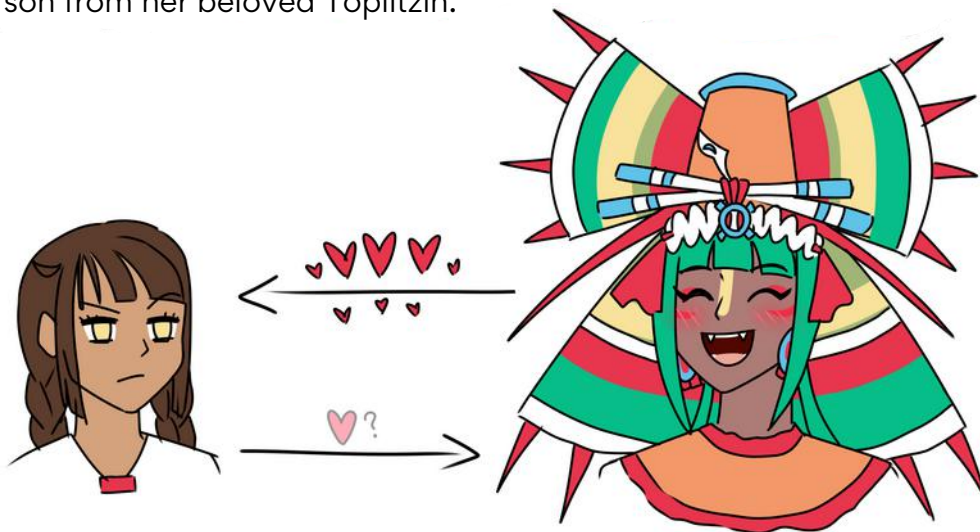
These fun little features are what make Lord Quetzalcoatl so unique from his other forms. I couldn't have asked for a better companion character!



First Comic of Quetzalcoatl - 4/30/24



His relationship with Ani throughout the story is quite tricky. We know Ani adored Topiltzin but she never quite knew or understood his identity as Lord Quetzalcoatl. To her, Lord Quetzalcoatl is a completely different person from her beloved Topiltzin.



Ani is grateful to him for assisting her in her journey, but she is a bit skeptical about his willingness to help. “Why would a god care to help someone like me? He must have other plans I don’t know about...” is Ani’s train of thought. Her broken heart from losing so many people she held dear prevents her from opening up to Quetzalcoatl’s love. It’s only through conflict that she begins to realize how much she has fallen in love with him.

*Nothing will ever change,  
no guilt, no shame  
Call out my name when you need  
me again  
If you know who I am,  
why won't you call my name?  
You know who I am,  
why won't you call my name?*

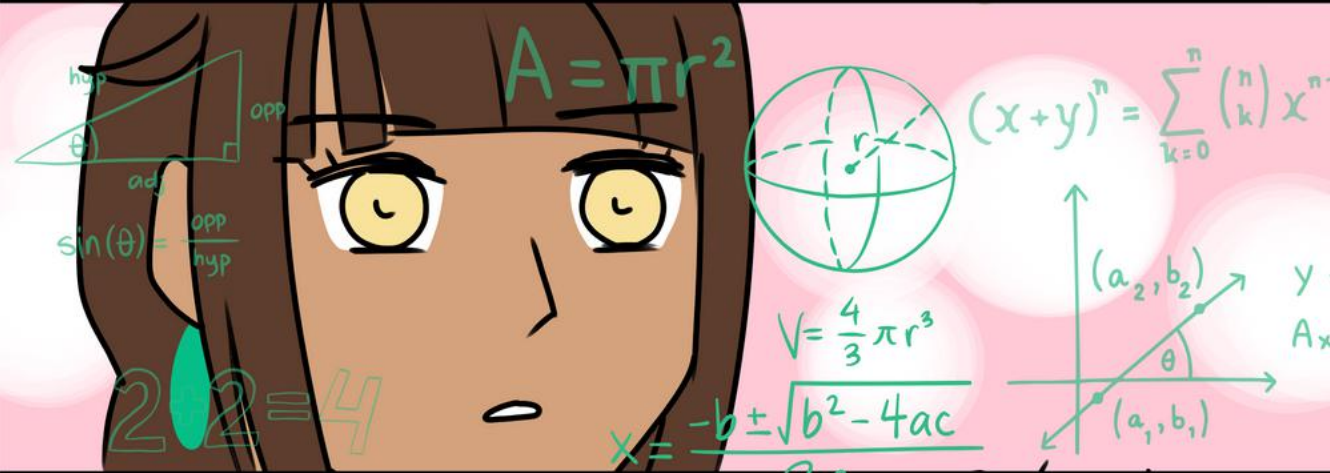


*Soul with no King - AURORA*

@cosmikchaaya



So Serious Meme - 1/30/25





The End

Ani's strange dream - 11/8/24

The egg  
is hatching?!

wiggle wiggle

We're going  
to be happy  
parents! ♡

@cosmikchaaya

TA

DA

¡MOCHINCUA!\*

\*FUCK!

@cosmikchaaya



I'm so ugly and hideous! I must cover my face at once!

Come on Quetzaly... You don't have to do that



Solution

The mask is not helping!!!

Quetzalcoatl struggles with his appearance - 12/1/24



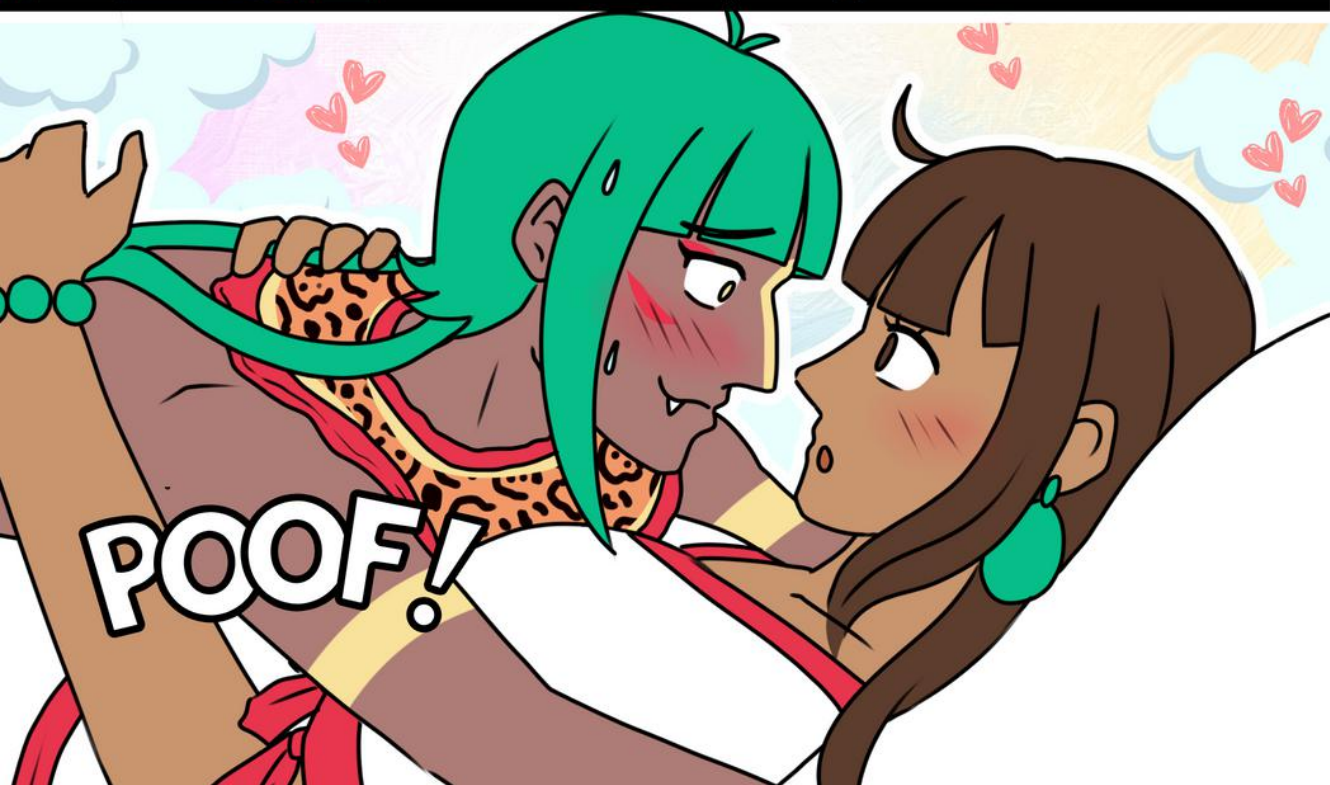
Quetzalcoatl and Camazotz Bean - 11/12/24



Quetzalcoatl hears the news about Camazotz - 8/7/24



@cosmikchaaya



Gremlin Quetz transforms - 4/4/25

Oct. 14  
Quetzalcoatl



@cosmikchaaya

Quetzalcoatl for Teoctubre - 10/14/24



Quetzalcoatl gives you corn - 5/8/24



*Quetzalcoatl gives you corn Recolor Update - 9/25/24*



# Yeah!

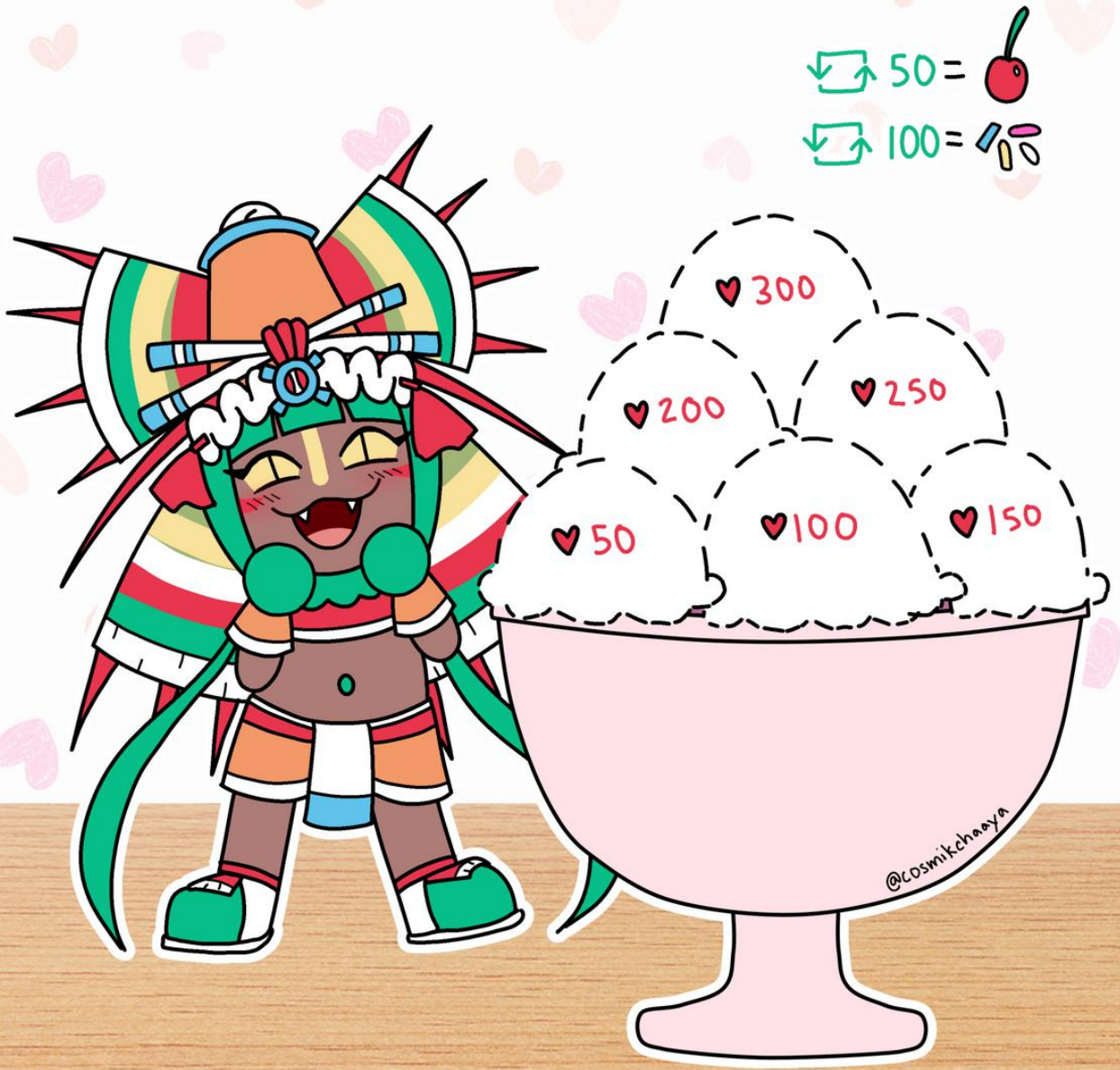
Quetzalcoatl YEAH! - 6/14/24



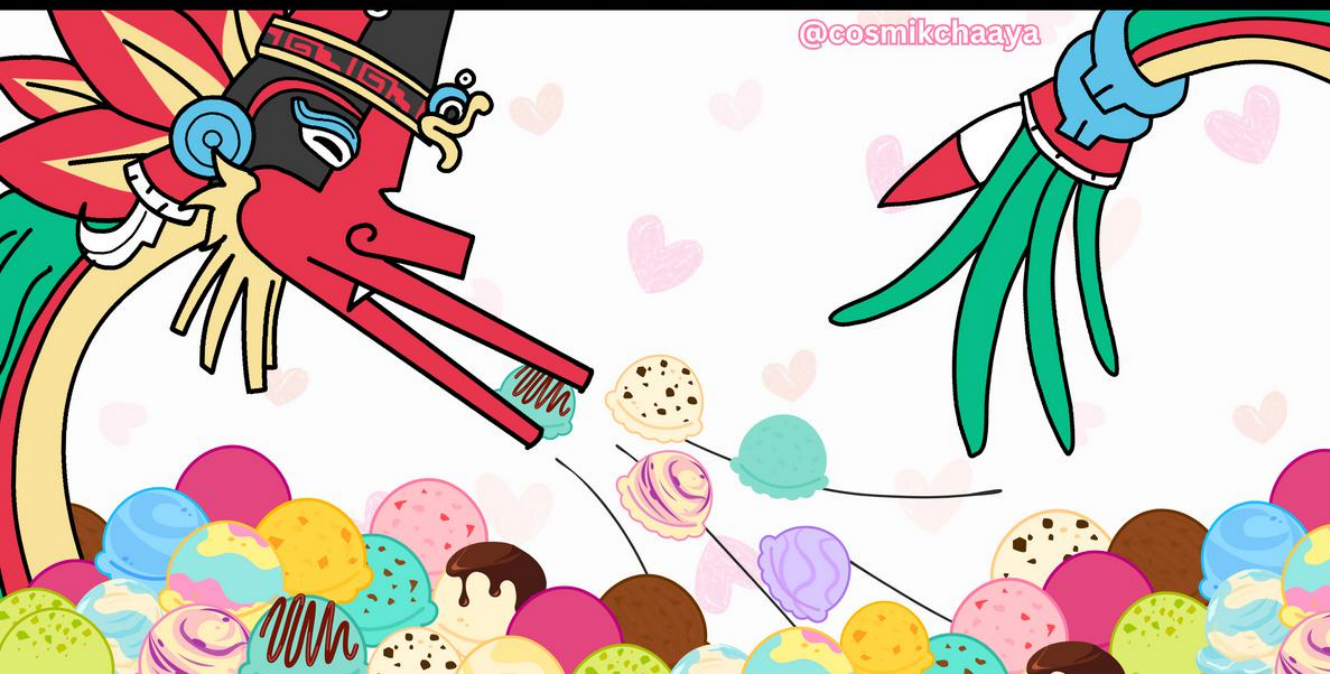
Gremlin Quetz offers elote - 8/30/24



*Gremlin Quetz has some snacks - 2/19/25*

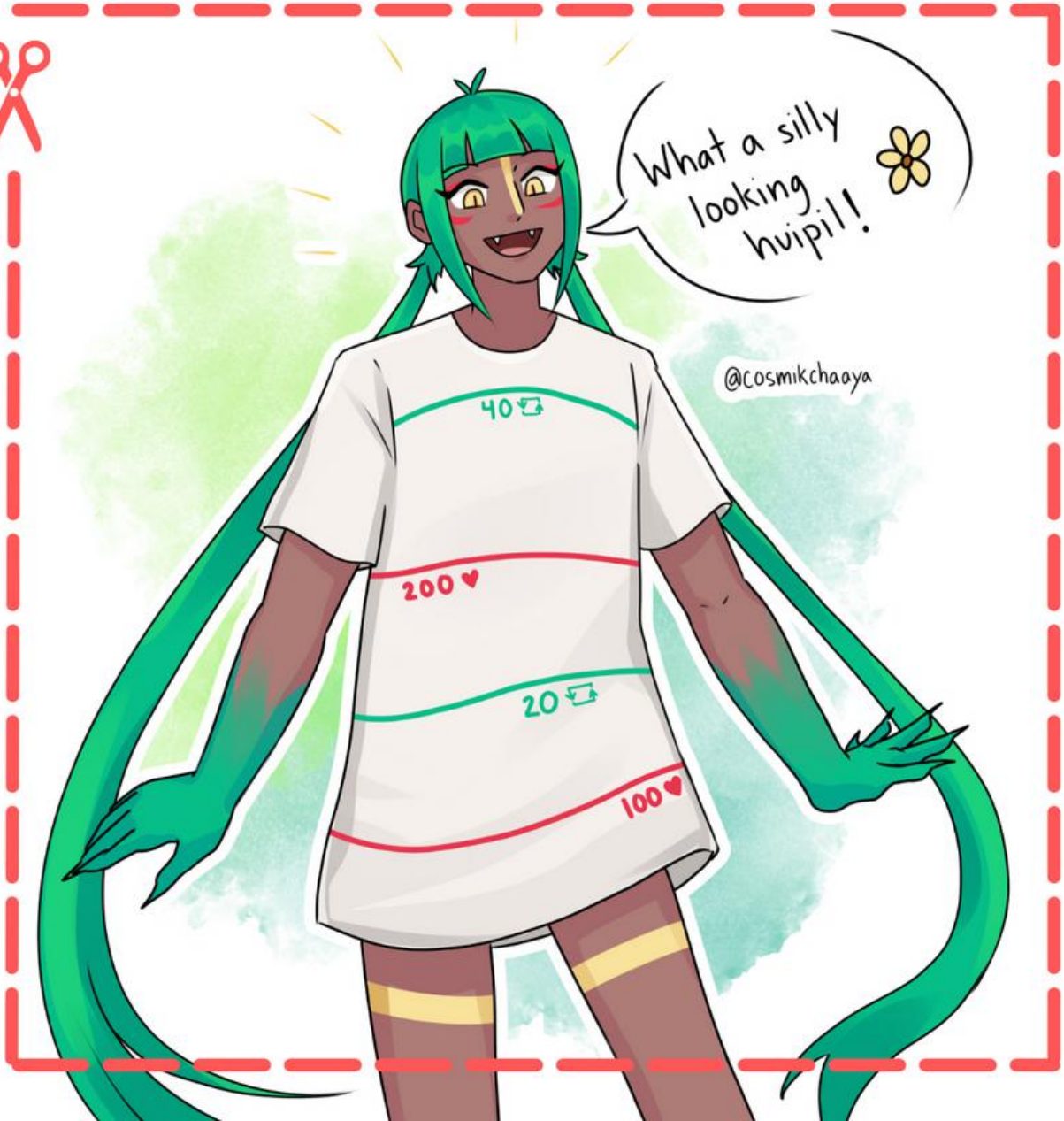


Gremlin Quetz wants Ice Cream - 3/14/25



@cosmikchaaya

Gremlin Quetz receives Ice Cream - 3/22/25



Quetzalcoatl Shirt Cut Meme - 2/10/25



HUH??  
Wh-what's  
going on?!!

@cosmikchaaya

Thanks to everyone's support, we were able to cut all the pieces of his shirt! You won't find them in this zine though. **You'll have to find them yourself!**



Quetzalcoatl wears the BB Dubai Dress - 8/18/24



# Quetzune Miku

The Second  
World is Mine



Quetzune Miku - 11/29/24



Ever since Quetzalcoatl gaslit the internet into thinking he's **Aztec Miku**, his association with her has been an ongoing meme for me. They are the green twintailed besties now. What is Quetzalcoatl if not the Hatsune Miku of Mesoamerica after all? Meanwhile, Topiltzin is the normal guy who has a secret identity as an idol.



@cosmikchaaya

*Gremlin Quetz as Ievan Polkka Miku - 8/26/24*

Shirou Day  
2024





*Quetzalcoatl for Shirou Day - 10/19/24*



Chibi Quetzalcoatl vs Gremlin Quetz - 11/17/24



Newspaper Meme - 2/26/25

Do you like my silly hat?

You are an enemy of Christ.



@cosmikchaaya



*Quetzalcoatl and the Silly Hat Meme - 1/13/25*

@cosmikchaaya



I don't think t  
Mictl



Who are you?

Quetzalcoatl meets Lotus King (OC) - 4/7/25

Tipāinaticateh tetzalan cectli  
Īpān cē tlapowqui cawayotemalacatl  
Tepēpān tehwān tiyawih  
Tiwetzca īxquich otlatouquiliztli

@cosmikchaaya



*Padoru Quetzaloatl sings Jingle Bells in Nahuatl - 11/29/25  
Translation by @Sitalo\_Mapach*

I'm gonna  
act super  
cute...

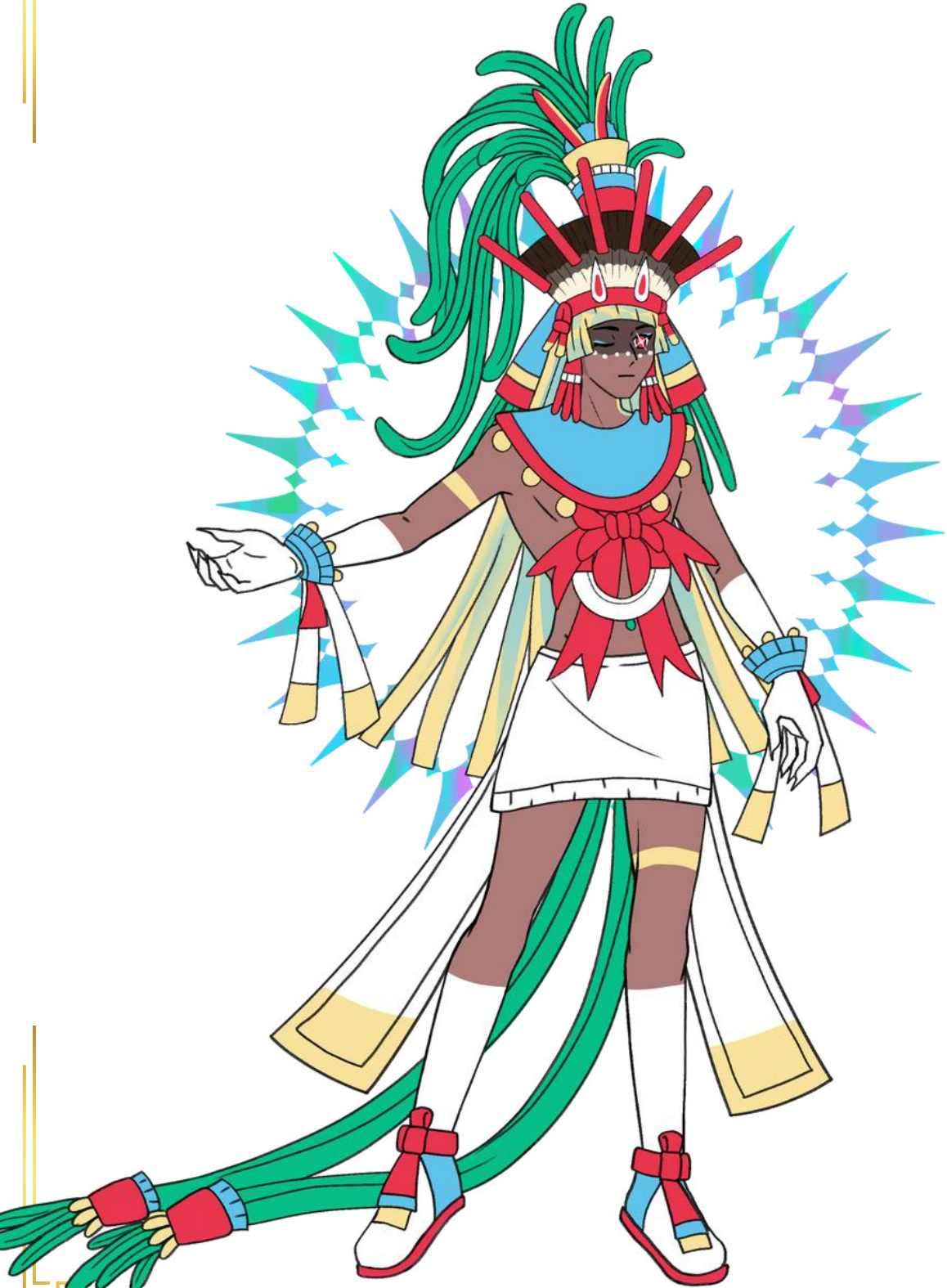


@cosmikchaaya



# TLAHUIZCALPANTECUHTLI

He who brings the new dawn



**STORY SNIPPET**

How long has he been falling? The endless descent into an all consuming furnace allows his mind to wander. His memories dance around in his mind like scattered flowers in the wind. Dreams so sweet he could cry, pain so deep all he could do was smile once it was over.

All will burn away.

The flames graze against his skin. The pain alone is enough to tear him apart. But today his heart burns even brighter, and the Lord of Wind beckons for a new dawn.

An undying wish.

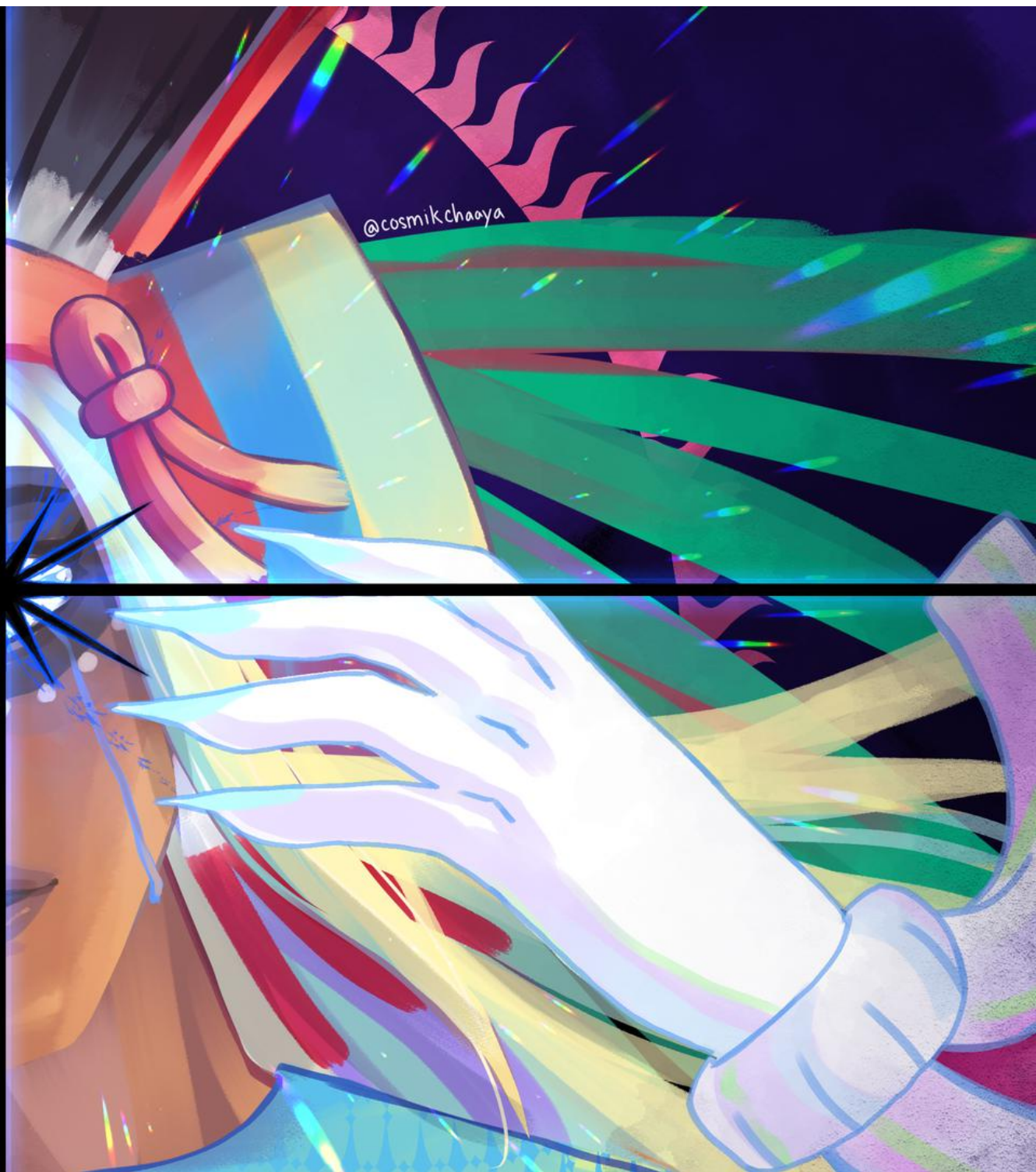


*In my eyes, nothing is equal to  
your grace  
Living honestly can teach you  
about pain  
What are you living for? Purpose  
or blame?  
As long as there's tomorrow  
The sun will rise again*



*Sunshine - Cleo Sol*





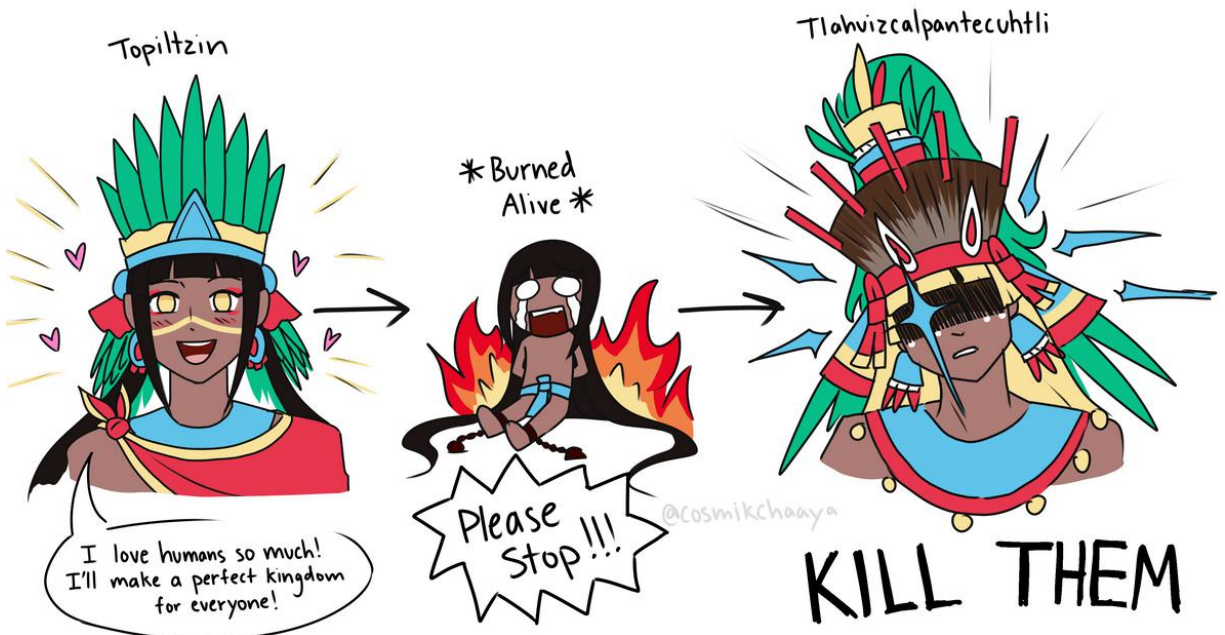
## CHARACTER NOTES

Finally we have **Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli, the Lord of Dawn**. He's definitely the most elusive of all the Quetzalcoatl clones so far. I like to call him Radiant Quetz for short and Bride Quetz for fun.

Because of the nature of his transformation, I imagine Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli being a **"final form"** of sorts for Quetzalcoatl. His heart burns brighter than a hellfire and that passion lights the way for the sun itself in the form of Venus the morning star.

This form is a culmination of all his love for humanity. That in itself comes with newfound strength and abilities. Like his predecessor, Quetzalcoatl-Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli dons a powerful bow and arrow which he uses to strike down any foe. The arrows are rays of light that gather around him like a halo. As he readies his bow, the light ray manifests upon the string.

Quetzalcoatl has always been a mighty god and as the Lord of Dawn, he is mightier still. Don't get on his bad side. His wrath has been known to cause harm to unlucky humans as well. In a doomed timeline, his failure as Topiltzin turns into bitterness and eventually spite towards his own creation.



*Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli Doomed Timeline - 1/1/25*



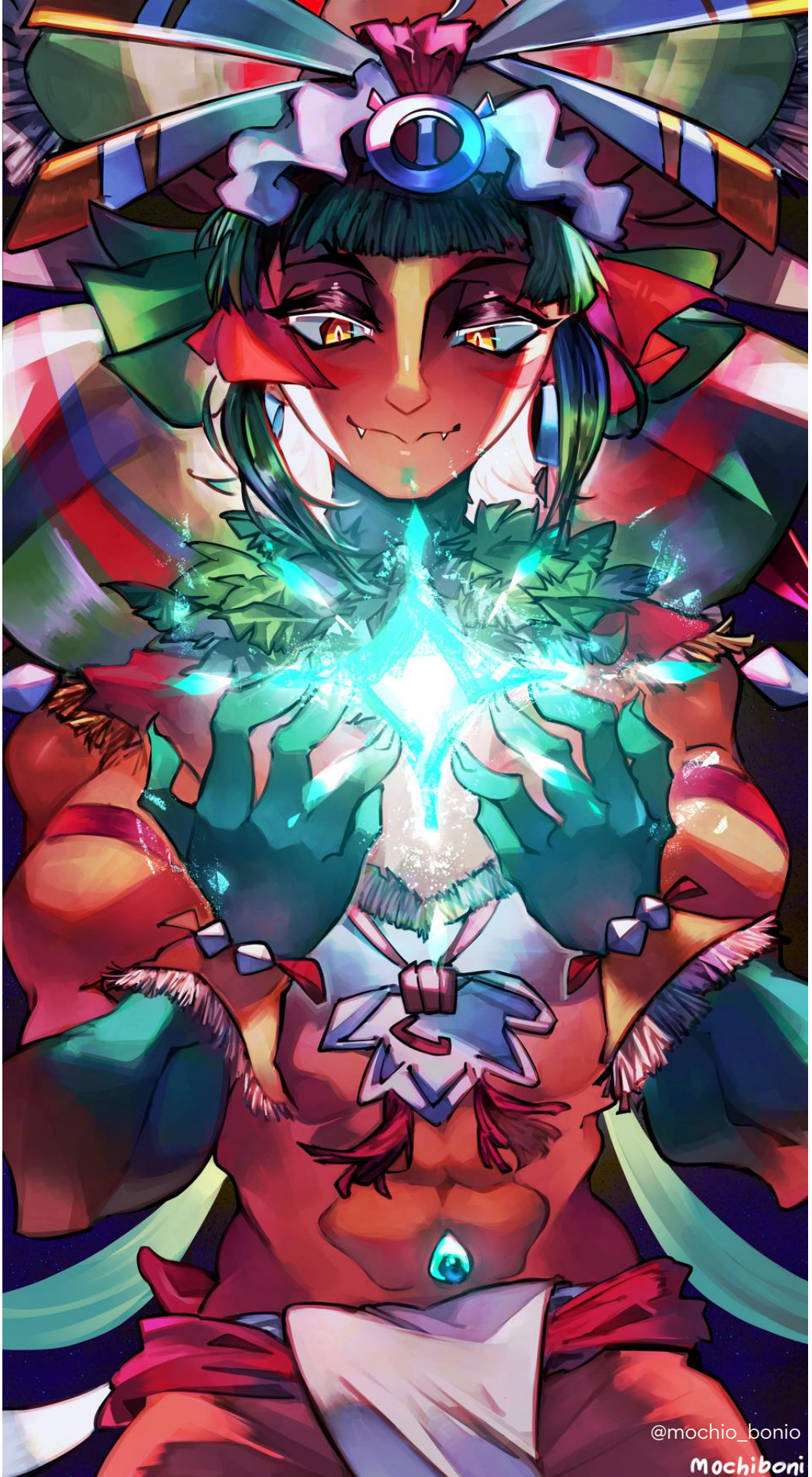
COMMISSIONED ART







@humming\_leaf



@mochio\_bonio

Mochiboni



@Katsutacle\_



@3PM\_sun



@3PM\_sun

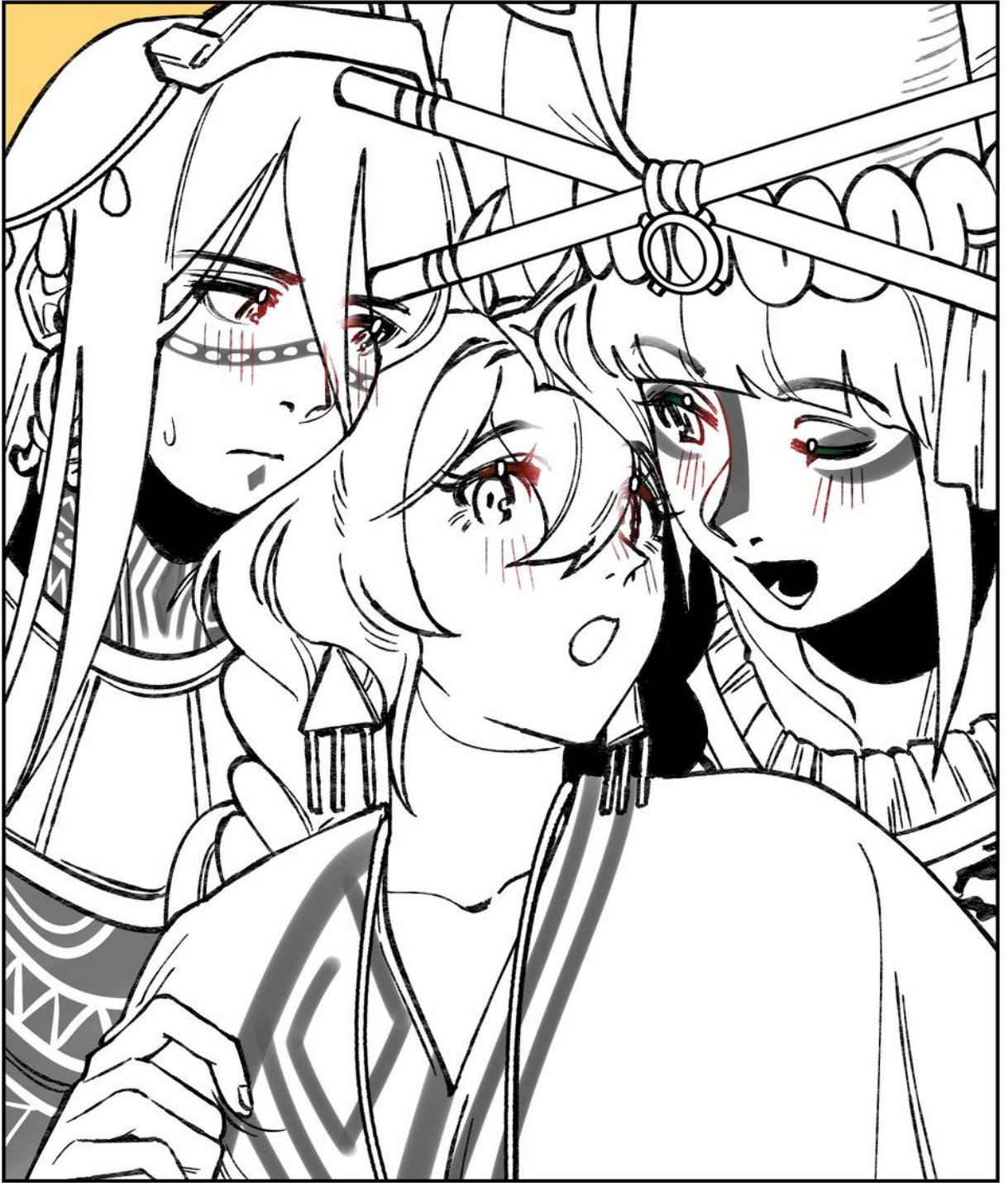


@3PM\_sun



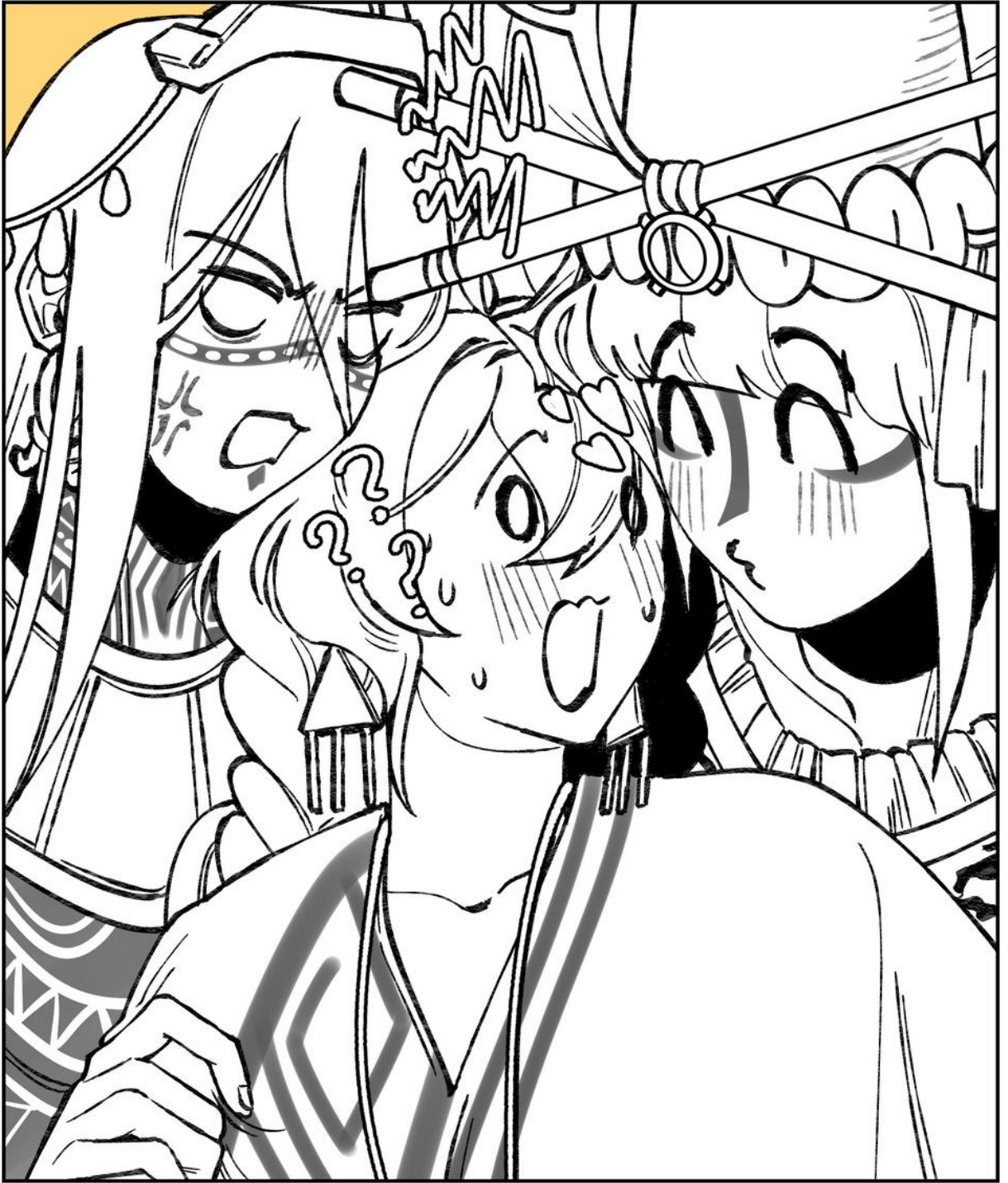


Lineart: @3PM\_sun  
Coloring: @cosmikchaaya



@3PM\_sun





@3PM\_sun







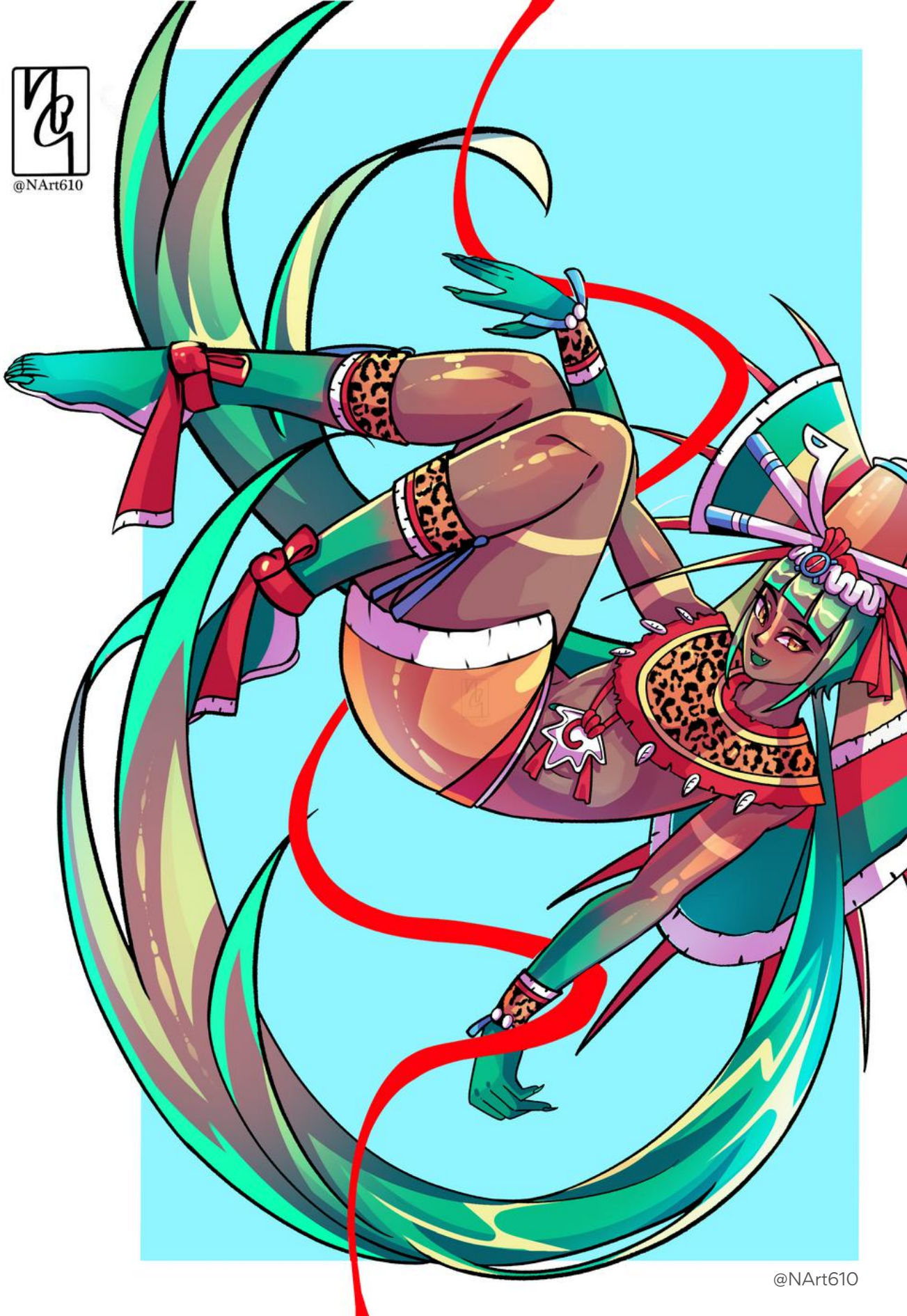
@3PM\_sun



@lunethary



@NArt610



@NArt610





@trashochist









@Luna\_Dartymoon





@NocturnoAlado

Art: @\_Kaniebi\_  
BG added by: @cosmikchaaya







@AzzyeFallen



NO DEJARE QUE LA LASTIMES

IGUAU, QUETZI.  
ESO FUE GENIAL!



¿DE VERDAD?

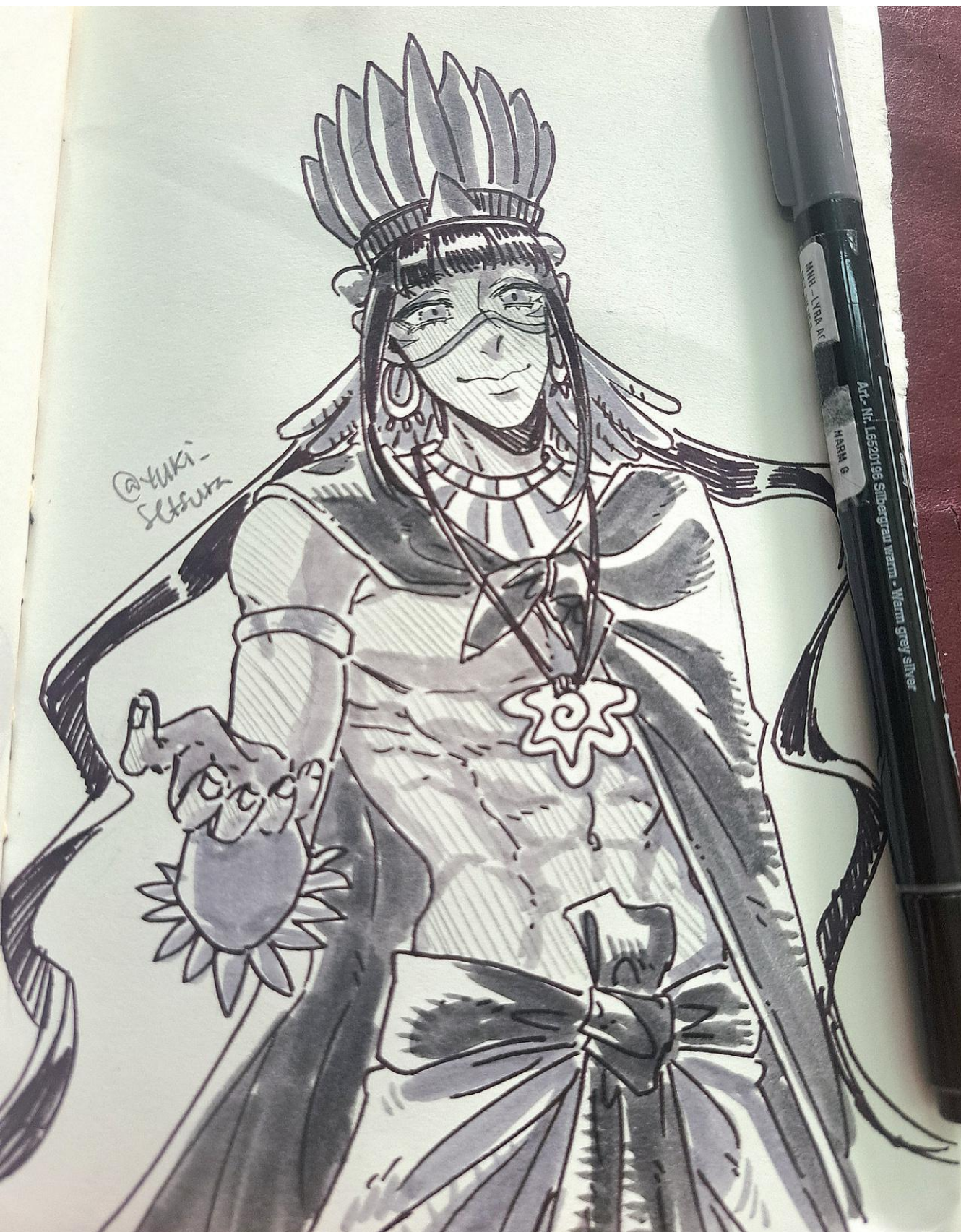


¡NO TE DISTRAIGAS!



@VoyagerCocuyo\_3





@yuki-setsura





@Kuragi\_Tutu



@Kuragi\_Tutu





@hellosunnycore



Art: @laspicytunaroll  
BG added by: @cosmikchaaya

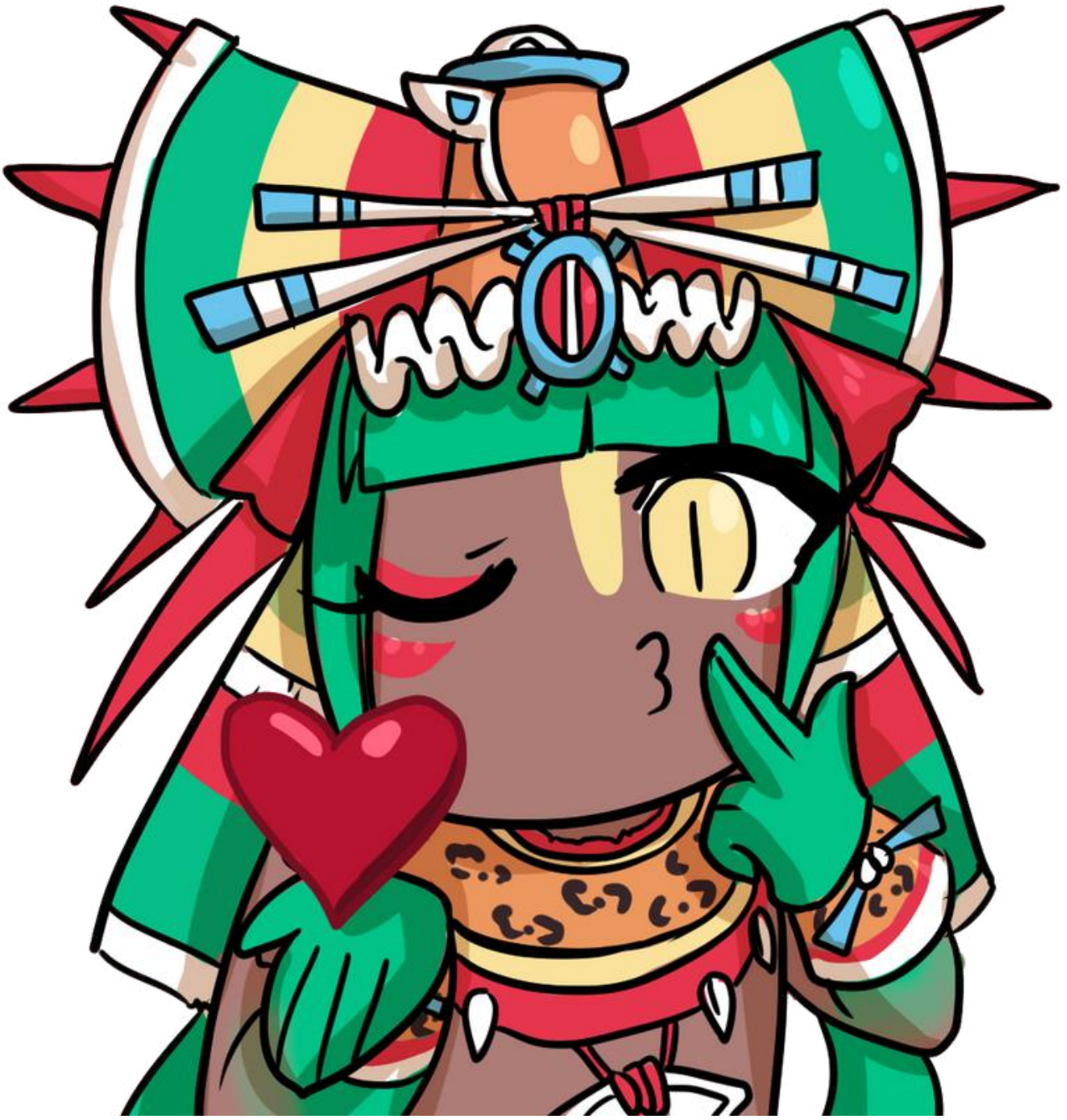


@laspicytunaroll

@laspicytunaroll



@scallopstempura



@SofiaEbby





FANART



@HeyMoriMori



@equuxstar



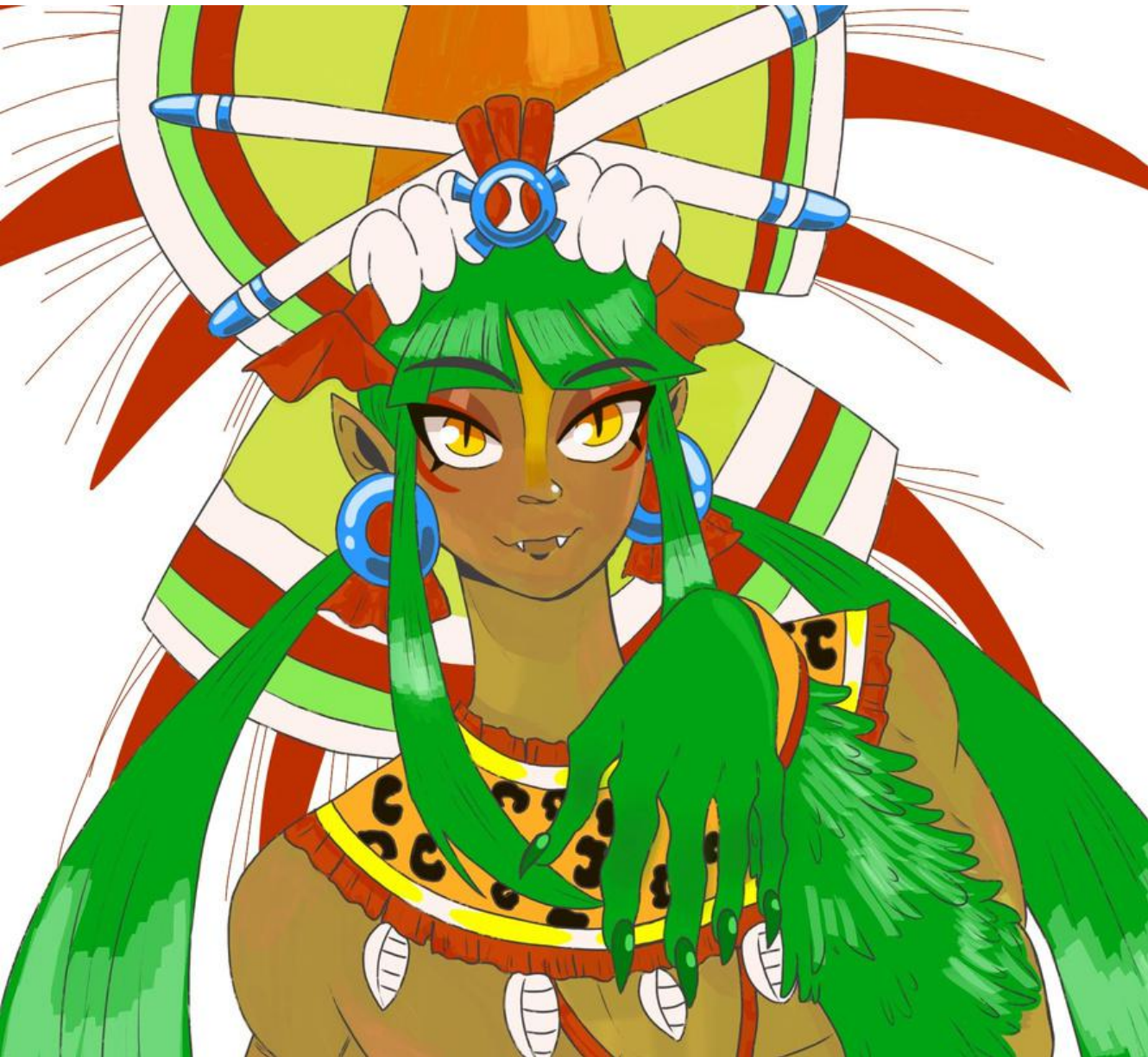


@Mari\_scadoodles

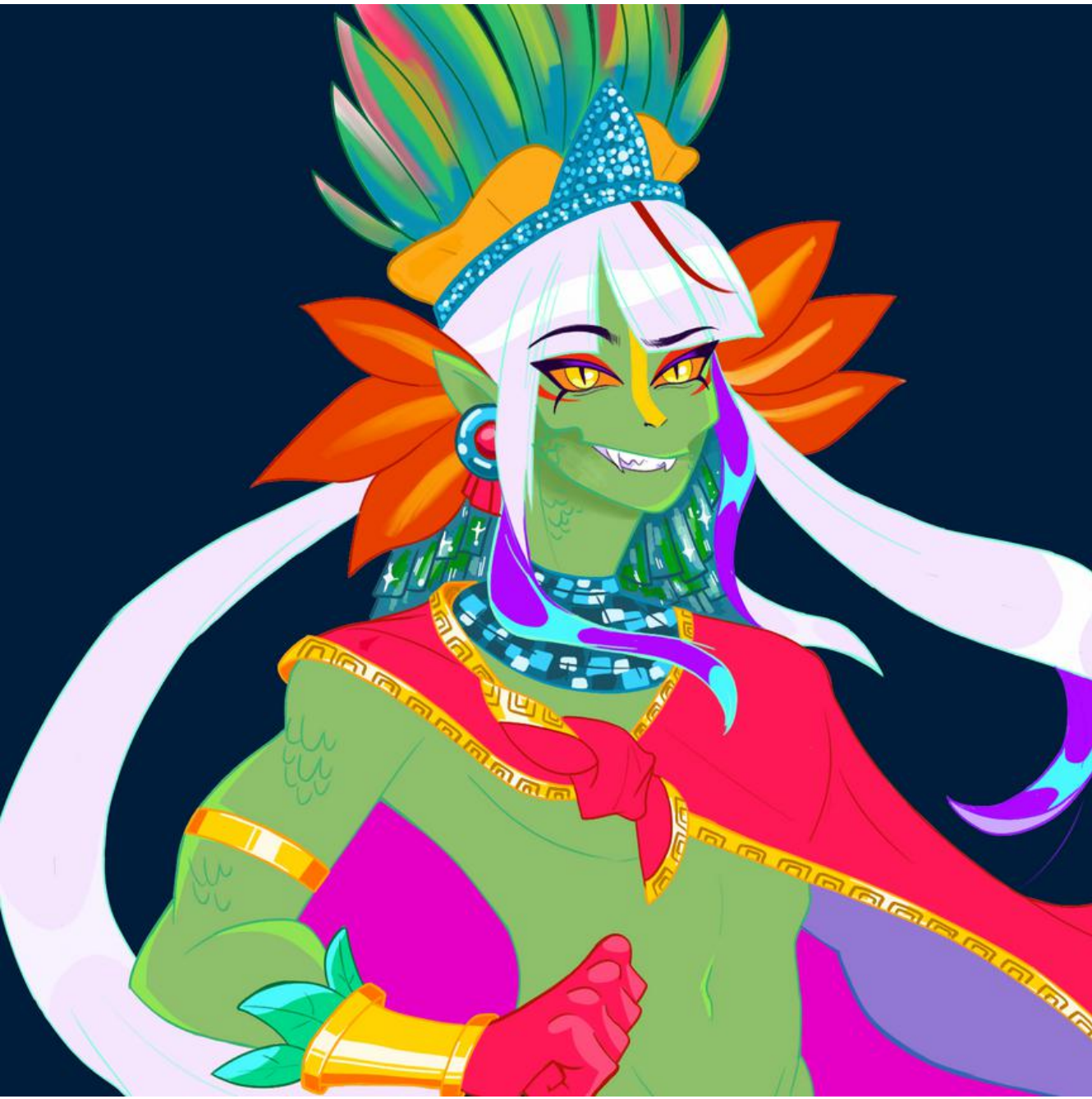


Art by @Padawan\_Carol  
Comissioned by @LFVBF\_II





@16meddAdiane



@16meddAdiane







@MadboXwX



@MadboXwX





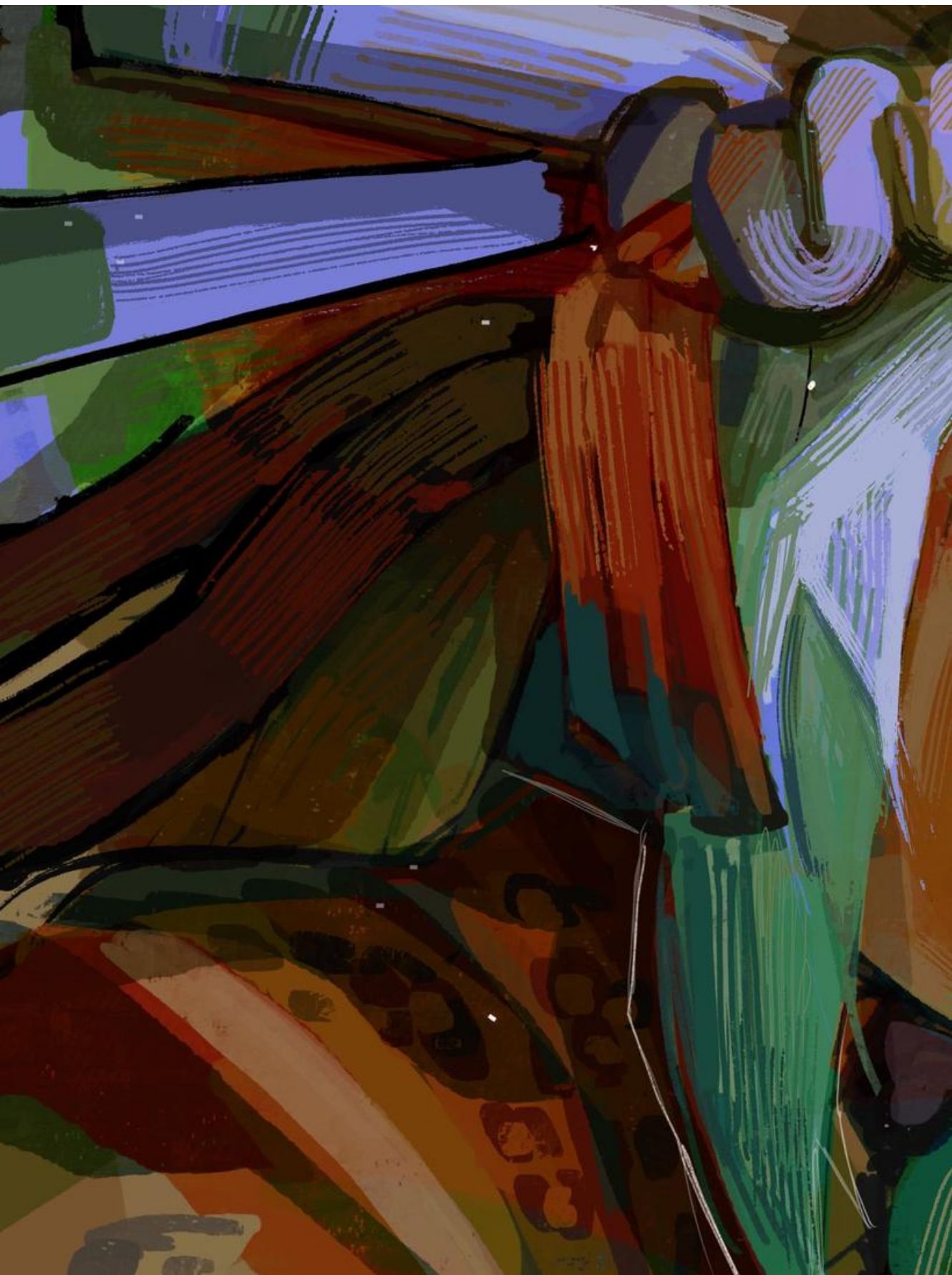








@itzcocalotl









@DelRet3



@DelRet3



@DelRet3





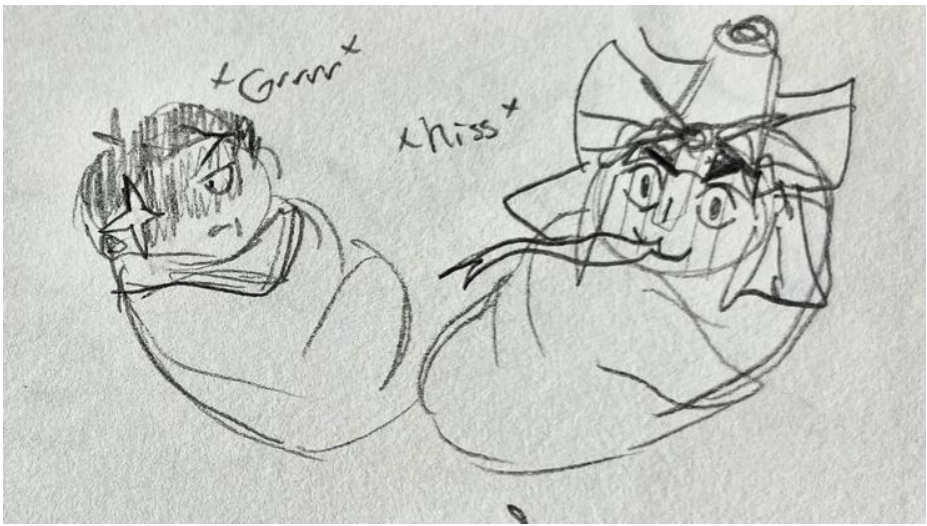
- Hey Guys,  
I heard we're  
having a Q&A  
off, so I  
brough some  
snacks -



stop standing  
here! Help!

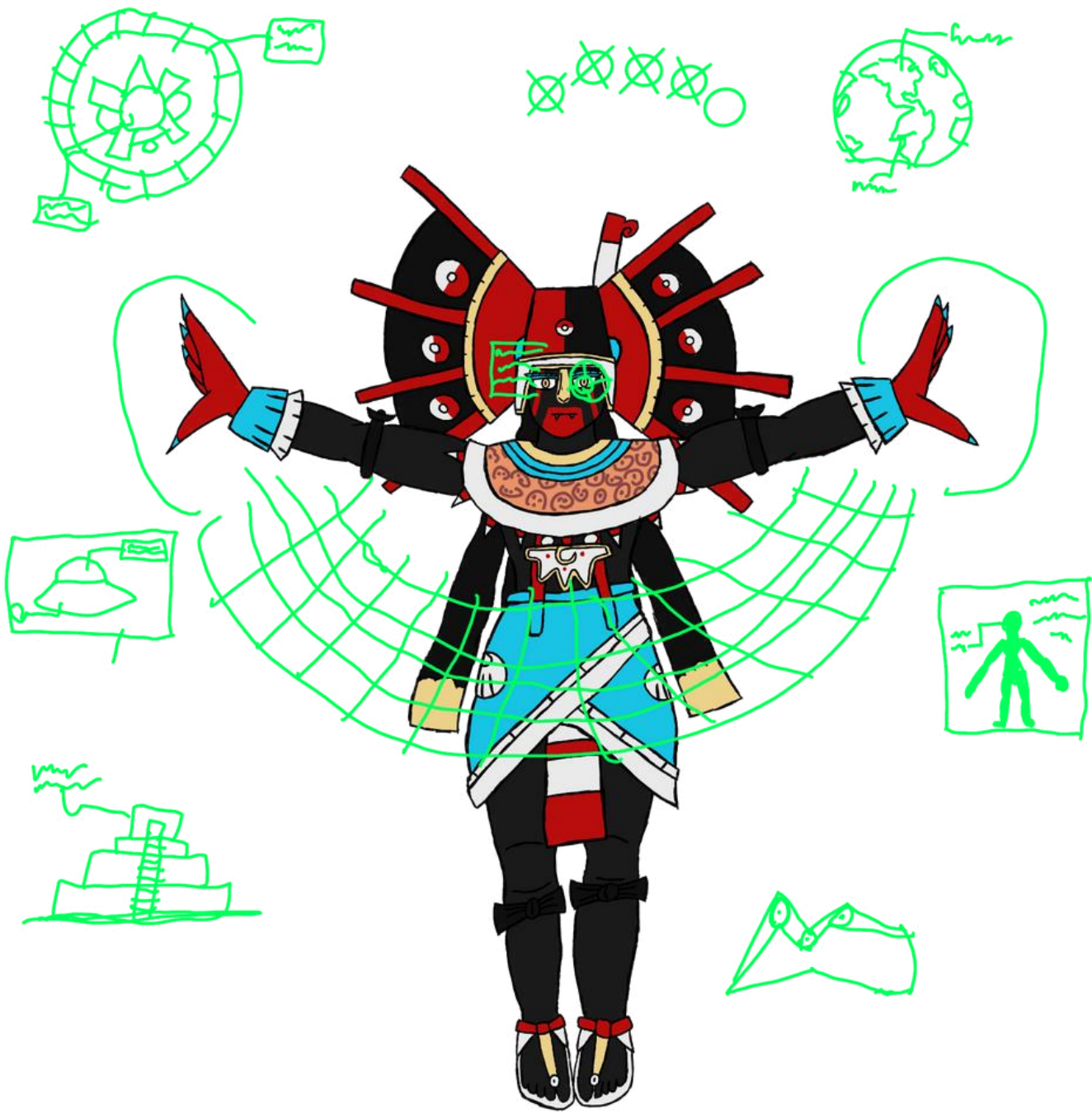








@ZekySakuma



@thegamingcyberman



Nahuatl Translation: @Sitalo\_Mapach



@cosmikchaaya



¡Nehwātl zan yeyu  
nipitzotic wān  
nitēmawhtl!  
¡Monequi nehwātl  
nicoloz noix  
iziwhca!

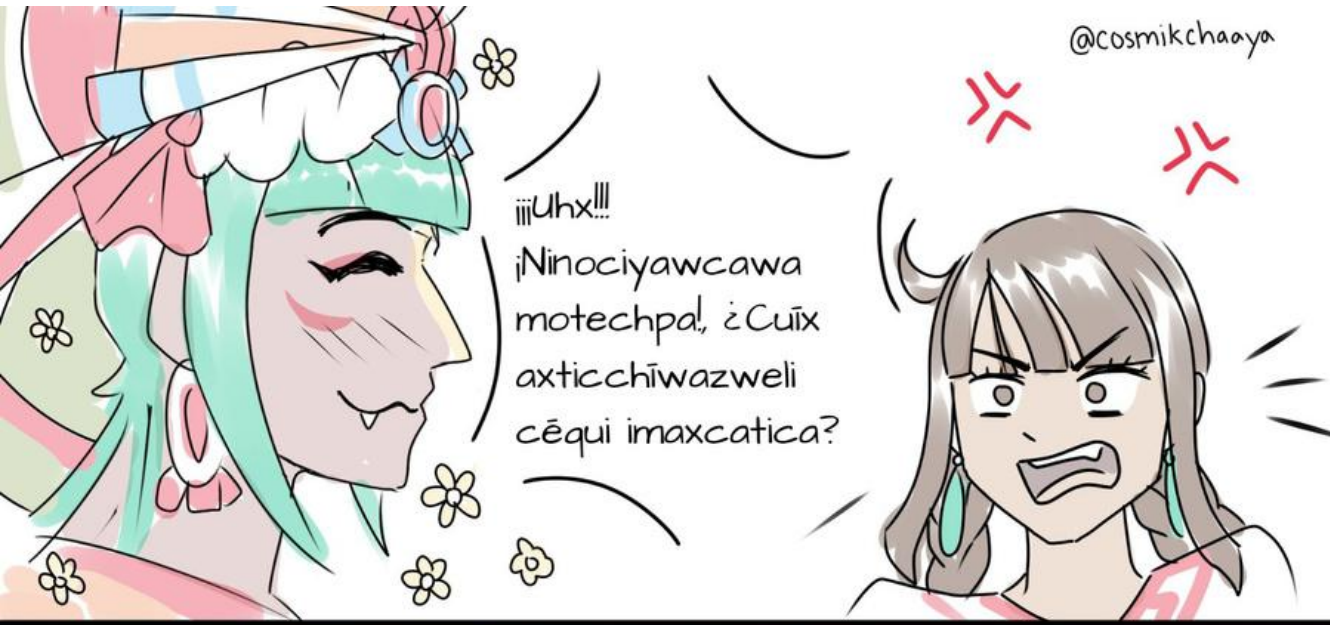
Ximoceceli,  
Quētztzin...  
Ahmō  
monequi  
ticāyi inōn



Copiltlahtōli

¡¡¡IN XĀYACTLI AHMŌ  
MITZPALEWĀ!!!

Nahuatl Translation: @Sitlalo\_Mapach



@cosmikchaaya

¡¡¡Uhx!!!  
¡Ninociyawcawa  
motechpa!, ¿Cuix  
axticchīwazweli  
cēqui imaxcatlica?

Ciwateōpixtzine

¡¡¡Wel  
imacaxtli!!!

Nahuatl Translation: @Sitlalo\_Mapach

¿Cuix mitzpāctiā notopalehcawiloni?

Eres un enemigo de  
Cristo



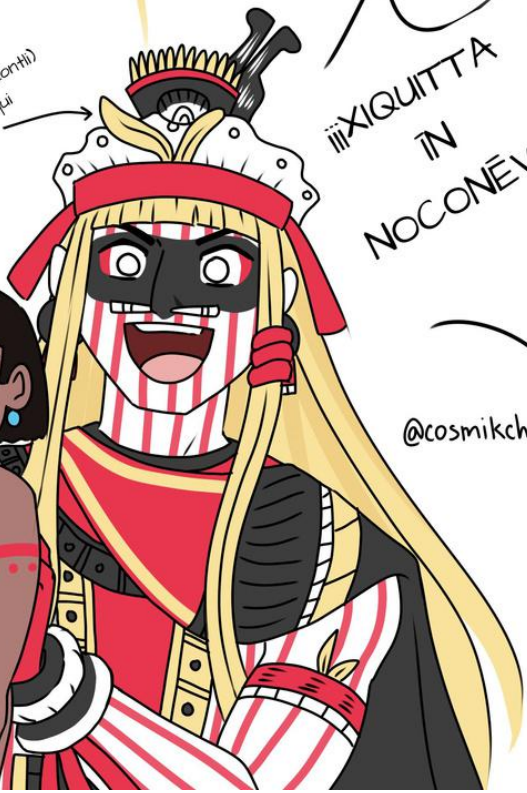
Nahuatl Translation: @Sitlalo\_Mapach

Axnicnemilā  
inōn tlamantli  
cē tlācatl



\*grows\*

Ahogetin (xolopiltzontli)  
tlen neneuqui



¡¡¡XICUITTA  
IN  
NOCONEW!!!

@cosmikchaaya

Topiltzin



Niquitlāzohtla in tlācan  
¡Necchiwaz cē  
mawizticlāhtocāyōtl  
ipampa nochitlācatl!

\*quitlatla  
yōliā\*



¡¡¡Mah  
ximocāwa!!!

@cosmikchaaya

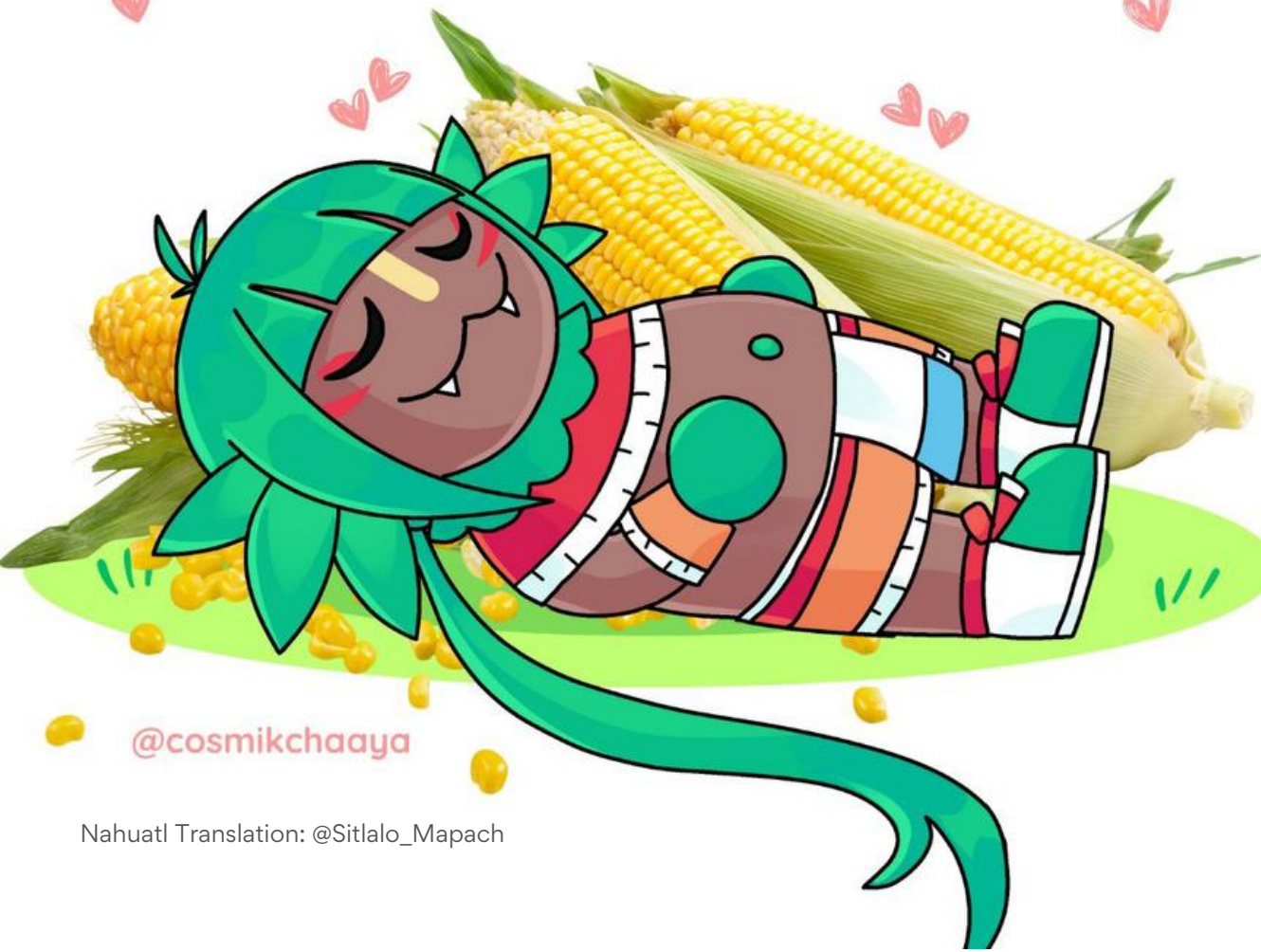
Tlāwizcalpāntēcuhtli



**XICMICTILI**

Nahuatl Translation: @Siltalo\_Mapach

Tēnqui īca tlazohtlaliztli (īwān ēlōtl)



@cosmikchaaya

Nahuatl Translation: @Sitlalo\_Mapach



Nahuatl Translation: @Sitlalo\_Mapach  
Art: @armental18



@brEad\_07132



## OUTRO & CREDITS

Congrats! You have reached the end of Quetzalcoatl's anniversary zine! I didn't expect the final product to be so massive but there was just so much to show and tell about this beloved character.

Thank you to everyone who contributed a fan work for the project. I will treasure these art pieces forever. I can see the love for Quetzalcoatl with every single brushstroke. Seeing him in so many wonderful and diverse art styles is one of my favorite things in the world.

To all the artists I commissioned, thank you for working with me. You all put so much care into bringing these characters to life. I look forward to working with many more artists in the future!

Finally I'd like to thank Lord Quetzalcoatl himself. I still don't understand how but you made me feel alive again. Happy birthday and first anniversary king! Here's to many wonderful moments ahead. 🎉

And that's a wrap, roll credits! Make sure to check out all of these wonderful creative people!



COMMISSIONED ART



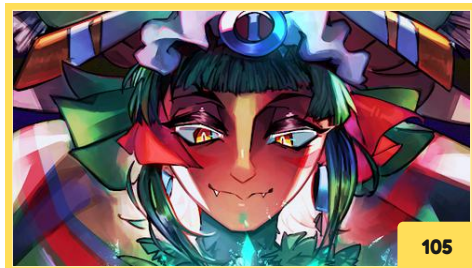
@Uikouiui



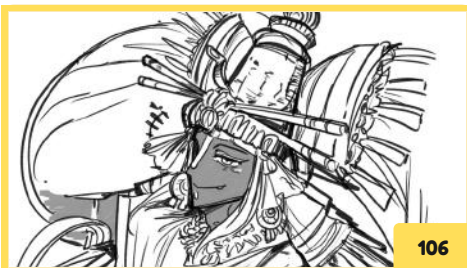
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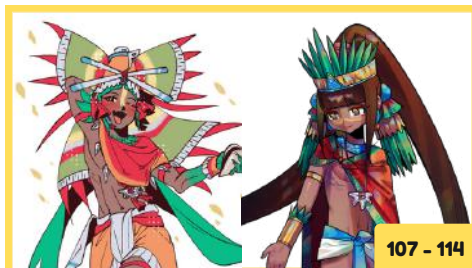
@humming\_leaf



@mochio\_bonio



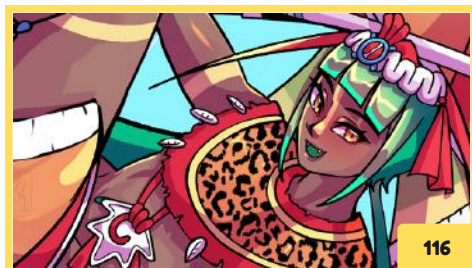
@Katsutacle\_



@3PM\_sun



@lunethary



@NArt610

COMMISSIONED ART



117 - 118



@trashochist



119



@aliceechka



121 - 122



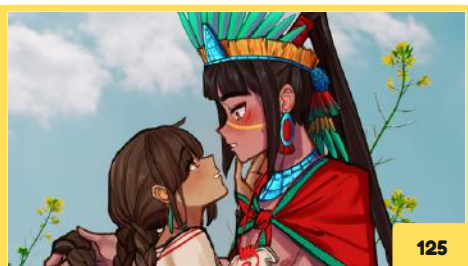
@Luna\_Dartymoon



123 - 124



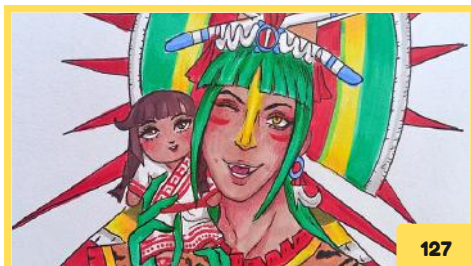
@NocturnoAlado



125



@\_Kaniebi\_



127



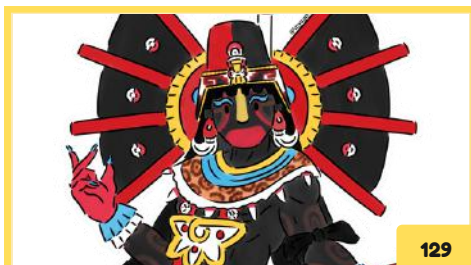
@AzazyelFallen



128



@artemental18



129



@VoyagerCocuyo\_3

COMMISSIONED ART



130



@texotli\_kiauitl



131 - 132



@yuki\_setsura



133 - 134



@Kuragi\_Tutu



135



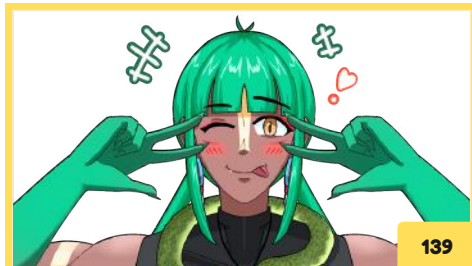
@hellosunnicore



137 - 138



@laspicytunaroll



139



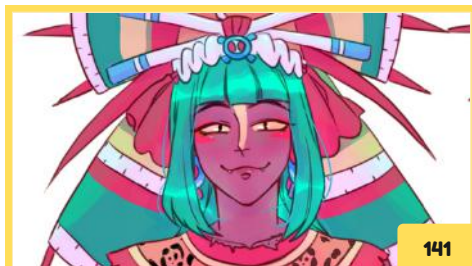
@scallopstempura



140



@SofiaEbby



141



@asterparfait

FANART



**@HeyMoriMori**

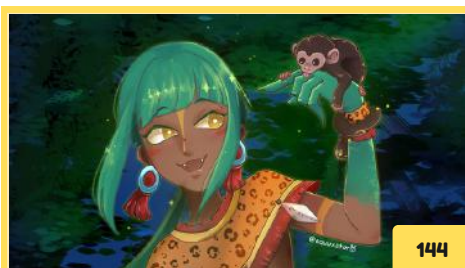
“No matter the form they take, within every depiction of Quetzalcoatl exists the love they have for humanity.

Live well and live long. For yourself and for those that want to see you prosper.”

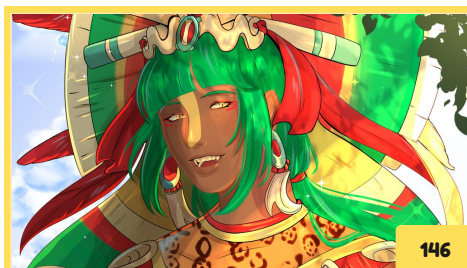


**@MissNessaBless**

“Queztalcoatl is one epic god. So happy he looks wonderful”



**@equuxSTAR**



**@Mari\_scadoodles**

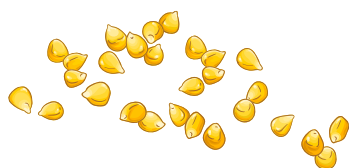


Art by:  
**@Padawan\_Carol**

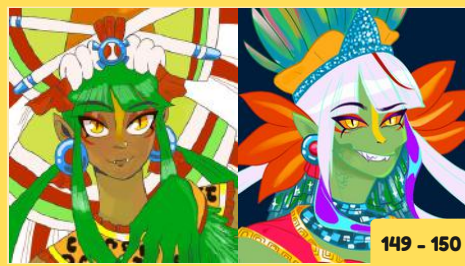


Commissioned by:  
**@LFVBF\_II**

“Feathered Serpents meeting first time (Made by an artist who really loves X-men)”



FANART



**16meddAdiane**



**@MadboXwX**

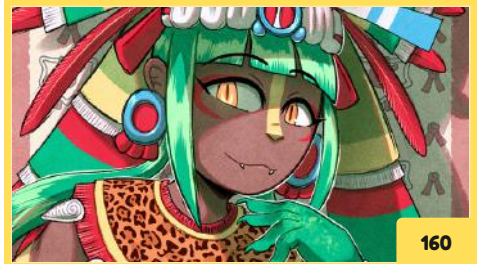


**@Marythedark13**

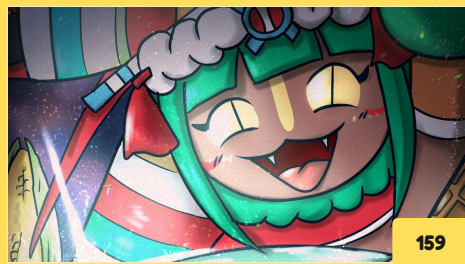
“Estuve bien inspirada a la hora de dibujar.  
nwn ♥ 🍀”



**@itztlixochitl\_**



**@ltzcacalotl**



**@rainevelt**

“The primordial light shines upon brightly,  
Illuminating the world and all that surrounds it  
Yet nothing is truly infinite in this fleeting world.

Like corn that eventually turns back to soil where it came  
Ice cream that gradually melts into a transient puddle  
The guiding light will one day lose its glimmer.

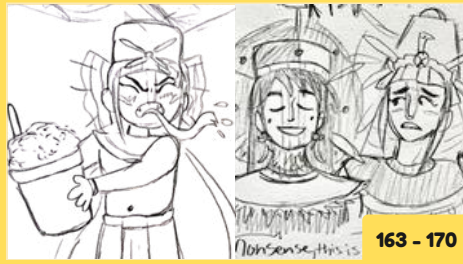
Till then, like the little gremlin feathered serpent  
Let's live life to the fullest; To savor what life brings to us  
To only face onwards; undeterred, to a new tomorrow.”

FANART



@CCCAlvaryan

“Hermoso quetzalcoatl gran creaturita caótica.”



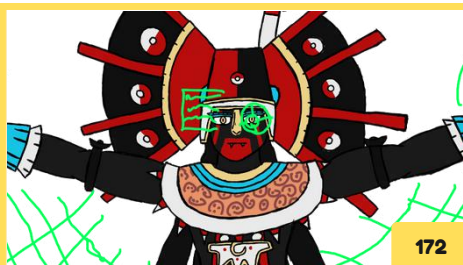
@DelRet3

“Their enjoyment in their characters inspired me to work more on mine.”



@ZekySakuma

“Te agradezco dejarme ser parte de esto, además de tomarte la molestia de que con este proyecto tuyo darle difusión a una parte de nuestra cultura. Mucha suerte y éxitos.”



@thegamingcyberman



@Sitlalo\_Mapach



@brEad\_07132

“I just wanna say I love love love your Quetz's design and you inspire me to study more about MesoAmerica Mythology 🙏🙏🙏  
🌸🌸🌸🌸🌸🌸🌸🌸”

FIN



With love, ♡  
Chaaya

Full of love (and corn)



@cosmikchaaya