

He Who Regrets

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In a rush, Quetzalcoatl put on his clothes and headed straight for the door. He didn't want to wake Quezaltpetlatl, so he shut the door bit by bit, begging it to stop creaking. Once he had left the guest room, he started walking towards his room that was four rooms across from the guest room he was just in.

As he walked with a heavy heart, he started to mumble, "I cannot believe this, how could I have done such a thing to the priestess of all people?"¹

He stopped, sighing, trying to recall memories and control his strong emotions due to his actions, which he could barely recall. He kept looking at the everlasting hallway and started to feel that he walked past this area just a while ago. He remembered that he was nearing one of the guest rooms, but he was not alone. There was somebody beside him holding one side of his arm really tight, causing him to groan.

"I remember!" said Quetzalcoatl.

He said it yet again but with a sad tone. His smile started to fade. As he started to recall the image that had come to mind, he rubbed his salt-and-pepper mix beard with his fingers to help soothe his uneasiness. He then started to look back on what happened that day.

"I remember my eyes dancing from side to side as it eventually stopped to meet Quetzalpetlatl who was wearing full attire. I invited her for a drink, but before that," he whispered to himself as he tried to gather up his thoughts. He recalled the person lifting one side of his body and dragging the rest.

¹ Quetzalpetlatl History Quetzalcoatl and Xochiquetzal (Queztapetlatl) both got drunk and behaved badly but Xochiquetzal was loved among most gods. So Quetzalcoatl felt bad since he wasn't aware of how he interacted with her.

