

Through aliens and creatures of the far and wide. The jackolopes and vampires that haunt the night. For centuries and centuries, the humans have roamed, but none for the match of the creatures of sohara. We will visit an elf, small and brittle, 14 moon-years and a half. She currently lives in a small brown cottage that can only fit her size. It is excluded from the rest of the world, hidden, in plain sight. The leaves from the tall trees cover the entrance, however, if you ever seize the opportunity to enter, you must get pinched by a sharp metal needle, and get your blood extracted from the soul and skin of ones person, after so, you will be tested for 5 exact seconds on the dot, and this cottage that was once hidden will verify if you can enter. We will now look through the eyes of Valkyrie Horrendous the Third. She woke up from a terrible dream that has occurred, her terrible terror (a small, frail, dragon, the smallest one that exists) curled up beside her and her other dragon, stormbringer, a tall deadly nadder who contains spikes on their head and spikes on their tail that can be shot was watching her from afar in the kitchen that had multiple pots and a teacup collection stored away in a white see through cabinet. Valkyrie slowly stood from her comfy bed and slowly slipped on some slippers. She walked outside, stretching, the sun

Blasted in her eyes, the purple hue bouncing off her cottage. She refilled the bowl of rotten meat and leeches and placed it outside with a thud, she walked away into the forest, monstrous nightmares flying over the trees, preposterous sea dragons lived in the ocean a few miles away, a skrill perched itself on a tree. However, before she knew it, the bowl of meat and leeches were gone, most likely eaten by rats or Elves that lived nearby, the rabbits scattered alongside the crows who screamed odd sentences, mostly they were jumbled up but some could tell what may happen in a matter of moments, maybe it was intuition, or maybe it was magic of some sort. She mounted stormbringer (the tall dragon mentioned earlier) and strapped herself to the saddle, the tinier, smaller dragon, firebug, was curled up in a pouch that was small enough to carry such a useless creature. Valkyrie took a grasp of the horns that the nadder consisted of and pushed them directly upwards, giving a signal to fly. The takeoff was messy, but at some point one gets used to the feeling of seeing the trees shrinking and feeling your stomach drop. Valkyrie let the flight happen, laying backwards, she spotted a large tower, she had never seen anything so magnificent, so big, so... organized? Most large buildings had baby goats

that shrieked nearby, their wings flapping up and down, or perhaps tiny people scattered around, maybe even the hooved men who walked around proudly, for no particular reason, but this tower was empty, only little red berries scattered across the area, anything that got too close would scatter off in hopes of never seeing it again. The deer that dared to try a berry would drop. Dead. Valkyrie didn't know what to suspect of this, she dove down with stormbringer, she heard multiple ghosts warning her when she dropped to the floor, stormbringer let out a roar of sorts and the spirits vanished. Valkyrie dismounted the stormbringer, drawing her wooden stick, this didn't have anything special to it, it was a pointy, brown stick, she found it on the floor a few months ago, she decided to use it more often as a way of defense. Valkyrie called out into the castle, no sound came back, only the echo of her voice. She turned her head swiftly, seeing a man in a cloak, she gasped and questioned the man. "Who... are you?" the man gave no response, but a shrug, he then replied. "The berries... you are the only one who could fix them.." the wizard mumbled, his voice shaky. Valkyrie pointed to herself, confused, "me?... you don't understand, I can barely fight off a fruit fly! The only thing keeping me alive is stormbringer!" she points to

the nadder. The wizard chuckles replying “you are stronger than you think.” Valkyrie sighed, mumbling “so... how do I fix the berry problem?” the wizard cleared his throat, beginning. “The berries are a type of fruit that seems appetizing, but is filled with toxins. They are all produced because of a pipe, find the pipe and block it, the berries will then return to normal.” Valkyrie soaked that in, nodding and mounting stormbringer, flying off into the sky. She looked around for a pipe, after a few minutes she found a small, metal pipe. The leaves covered the entrance, but a green ooze was flowing out into the ground. She dove down to the floor, Valkyrie lifted a leaf off the floor, sighing, she covered the pipe. The green ooze stopped flowing. She turned her head as the berries turned from a ugly purple color to a bright red color that seemed edible enough, she picked one berry up and examined it, she plopped it into her mouth, the crunch satisfying her senses, she enjoyed the burst of color that entered her mouth, she enjoyed it so much she ate a few more and tossed a few to firebug. Valkyrie smiled, mounting stormbringer and flying outside into the sky and examining the area, no berries were purple and no animals were dying, she felt a sense of satisfaction and

thought that she has saved most animals from eating those horrible berries

THE END?