<u>Using Powers - Declined Writing Example</u>

This written piece would be declined for the job quest Lost Property. The requirements for the prompt are:

- Must be at least 200 words in length.
- Must mention your character's name.
- Must mention what was in the box.
- Must mention where they think it should go.
- Must describe one thing they saw on their journey.

For the power's buff to be accepted, the user would have needed to include at least an additional **50 words** for the piece, which this piece does well. It also needs to show the power used at least once in the story which this story does not do well. The power of Fauna Manipulation was not shown at all within the piece, despite the word limit being met.

Power Used: Fauna Manipulation

Rolling for: Lost Property Word Count: 313 words

Rocky sighed as he walked over to the box, seeing as it had been left there in the open. He could only think of the wonders that could potentially lay inside and he was grateful that Kenwood had given him permission to open it, otherwise his curiosity may just had got the better of him. He sighed softly, pulling the top off the box. Inside were intricately calved wooden fruits, some even plated with gold. There was a particular fruit that caught his eye; a piece that was made of wood and jewels in the shapes of grapes. He picked it up, inspecting it, seeing that the jewels could be pulled off with ease. He smirked, packing the box up slightly loosely before he decided to head towards pandrea. There was only one person he knew with a tacky enough taste and hunger for wealth that would want these; Sal.

On his journey, he kept thinking about the jeweled graped that were in the box. He took a small break and put the box in front of his feet, wiping his brow slightly. He took a breath, opening the box to gaze at the jewels again. He sighed, knowing if he tried to take it, the evidence would just lead back to him. It was then he heard a squeak from behind him. He saw a rat.

The rat made him jump, dropping the box to the ground. Some of the grapes miraculously rolled down the path, startling the rat. Rocky sighed softly, before a smile went on his face. He quickly hid the small grapes in the bushed near by, happy he would be rich upon his return. He quickly made his way back to pandrea and explained everything that had happened to Sal.

"Oh, it's no bother," sal smirked, chuckling. "It's just glass; something I wanted for my bathroom; nothing expensive about it!"