

Microkiamara - Writing Example

This written piece would be accepted for the quest Living Off the Land's enhanced requirements which are:

- **Must be at least 600 words**
- Must show where your character went and how they got there.
- Must show what they got whilst they were out herbing and whether they thought it was successful or not.

For the Microkiamara buff to be accepted, the user would have needed to include an additional **300 words** for the piece, which this piece goes above and beyond with. It also needs to show the Microkiamara used throughout the piece, which this does very well.

Microkiamara buff used

Rolling for: Living Off the Land Enhanced

Word Count: 1,131 words

Mir sighed. How long had it been since they had last struck gold? Literally in this sense as both Mir and their ever-faithful Micro, Coin, always were looking for credits to spend on whatever their hearts desired. She looked over to her companion who had been staring into space in a daze. Raising a brow, she leant down to Coin's height, looking in the same direction. After a small pause and look of confusion, she merely whispered "Yanno, you can keep looking at that tree as long as you want but it won't grow legs and get credits for you."

Coin almost jumped out of her skin, yelling at Mir as she scrambled to her feet. "Hey, don't you know it's rude to sneak up on people?!" Coin let out a huff as she patted herself down, gaining composure. Mir, on the other hand, stood whilst letting out a chuckle.

"Yeah, yeah, you laugh as much as you'd like, but that won't help us out will it? I, on the other hand, was doing more than just staring at the tree," She shook her head and Mir calmed her laughter, looking back towards the tree. "This is one of those trees we saw on the way through Lilika. This is an applen tree; you can tell by how the bark is rougher at the base than nearer to the branches and the leaves have a darker swirl pattern to them."

"You know your trees?" Mir raised a brow.

"I mean, it's really not that hard to notice an Applen tree when there is literal fruit growing for it." Coin pointed to the purple-and-pink fruit that has a rather strong perfume scent. Mir simply nodded, before shaking her head to snap back into confusion.

"Right, but what does this have to do with Credits exactly? They don't exactly grow on trees."

"No, they don't," Coin smirked, turning to Mir. "But Lilika Overlook has a tonne of these trees. They don't pick them in orchards but rather wait for them to drop to the boats below in the canyon. I'm thinkin' we go and get one of those boats tonight before the morning shift and take them up to Stonehill, sell them, and bring them back before anyone is the wiser."

Mir thought for a minute. It beat any idea she had at the moment, so she nodded. What did she have to lose?

After a long and rather boring walk from Pandrea to Lilika Overlook, which took a day longer than planned with Coin's surprise stop at the Lower City market, they managed to make it to the canyon orchards that grew along the cliff sides of Lilika. It was a long and overall boring journey, walking through the desert-like surroundings that littered the continent between Pandrea and Lilika until they heard the sound of water echoing a musical tune from the canyons.

"This is the place! And just in time for sundown" Coin smirked, looking over to the Applen trees. Mir scruffed Coin's hair, smiling softly. "Yanno, this may just work!"

"Of course, it will, don't tell me you doubted me?" Coin smirked, teasing Mir.

They waited for a little while until the hustle and bustle of the end of a working day died down at the port before the sneaky duo went to find one of the smaller applen boats. They couldn't risk finding a bigger vessel and have a higher chance of getting caught. They found a small mana-powered boat that would be able to row itself with a bountiful amount of applens inside it. The two quickly and quietly clambered onto the boat, telling it where to go, and it silently drifted into the night.

Mir and Coin both thought their quest was successful, smiling in triumph.

That was, until they heard a splash from behind them. Mir turned towards the rear of the boat, eyes widening as they saw a dark shadow following them in the water. "Uh, coin? What's that?" Coin simply laughed, enjoying a quick applen snack from their bounty.

"Uhh, the thing that's gonna pay for dinner for a week!?" Coin chuckled with a mouth full of the fruit, the juice dripping to their chin.

"No, THAT." Mir grabbed Coin's head, forcing her to look around, spitting her applen out at the same time.

"Hey, what are you-! Oh..." Coin gulped as she saw the creature in the water and quickly told the boat to speed up. At first, the vessel seemed to out-run the critter until the shadow appeared not a moment later.

"C'Mon, c'mon! Boat hurry up!" They sped faster and faster and yet they still could not throw off the creature. It was then that a fin showed from the waves, two glowing eyes glaring at them from the deep waters.

"What in Solaria is THAT!" Mir yelled before they suddenly saw a claw reach out of the water, grabbing the boat and bringing it to a sudden halt. Mir and Coin flew backwards onto their applens, taking a moment before they realised the creature was now above them. Mir let out a scream and Coin began trying to scramble up to grab a torch to see what it was.

"OH HI!" The creature smiled as it leaned down to the two. It seemed to look like a very large hammerhead shark with big blubbery paws. It let out a happy giggle. "I'm so sorry if I scared you guys! I just saw you had applens and I was a bit peckish for a midnight snack... care to save me one?"

Mir and Coin blinked, silently grabbing an applen and handing it to them.

"Ahh thank you kindly, friends! Here, I found this at the bottom of the ocean, one moment!" The creature took the applen and quickly swum under the waves. Not a minute later it reappeared, spitting out a lot of credits onto the boat. "I know that these are often used by 'Maras, not that I have used them! Everyone is usually too scared when they see me to offer me applens but I have always collected these little shinies in case I had the chance to return someone's kindness! I have more if you want them if I'd be allowed some more applens?"

Mir and Coin had no idea what hit them, but the sight of gold in the moonlight was certainly one to behold. The two glanced at each other, still not fully comprehending the situation, before Mir turned back. She coughed before putting on a smile, holding her paw out. "Well, it's nice to meet such a... friendly face in these, uh, cold waters. I'm Mir, this is Coin. I think we may have what could be the beginnings of a very, very, valuable friendship..."