AUTHOR: Eulas WORDS: 632

Five beings had been roaming in a very humid environment, each of their steps making slushy sounds as their feet landed in the swamp's goopy water. The murky liquid was tangled with all sorts of plants: all more suspicious than the others, the air was thick and not an ounce of wind was around to freshen the wet fur covering them... it had gotten sticky over the hours and uncomfort was an euphemism.

Cassian, a gorgeous looking golden ravager whose body was covered in numerous wings, had been the one complaining about the weather the most. The seraphim seemed also upset about being dragged into this new adventure, his survival instinct was on edge ever since recalling what he had to go through in his previous recent journeys. As time went by, his party members Mango and Margo had noticed his demeanor and the two feathered spiky ravagers with tendrils dragging from their wings and rumps had pushed him closer to the fourth adventurer in hope he would calm down.

The said fourth dragon was Freyja, a beautiful angora ravager sporting white and lovely shimmering pastel indigo hues. She was emanating serenity and composure with her celestial cat sitting on her nape, never leaving once the leading position during this scouting expedition: her focus was straight ahead towards the unknown. The feline's head was blending in its master's colors, however the camouflage was quickly stopped by darker colors while going towards the rear of the animal.

A soft meow with perked ears attracted the four dragons' attention and three of them turned their heads in the direction the animal was looking at.

- "What is that? It looks like... a weird floating flame...?", Mango said.
- "Could it be that someone nearby is having fun with their fire breath?", inquired Margo

A swift movement from the flame made the two pip squeaks gasp, meanwhile Cassian -who was deprived of any sight- slowly started to panic as he heard the commotion over their discovery. The fur on his nape rose with a mixture of emotions rising within himself at the same pace, thus until Freyja delicately laid a wing on him.

- "It will be alright, we are in an area filled with magic. The small flames the other two mentioned is most likely a wisp, which in my culture is a good omen and it will be showing us a path to follow.", she said with a soothing low voice.

Although the golden ravager was not entirely convinced, the group started to pursue the small levitating flame. Mango had fun in trying to name the colors it was changing to and Margo was trying to decipher the potential shape the flame was taking.

- "It looks like a ballerina! No! A lily! No wait! A... A...-"
- "Red... blue... purple... blue... purple... orange...-"

In the move, Cassian had ended up back behind them and he was about to snap, but sensing that something was wrong with the seraphim, the angora ravager was quicker than him to quiet them down in a softer manner.

- "Mango, Margo, please be quiet as Cassian is not comfortable with the current situation. If you would also let him stay in between us instead of guarding the back, I'm sure he would appreciate the attention", she said looking back at the two playful lad and pal.

The duo was very respectful and obediently complied to her request, afterall Freyja was the one who had managed to keep him sane after receiving the news he would have to go explore another strange location with many possible dangers. The celestial cat on her nape who had laid back in place observed far into the horizon and meowed again.

- "Yes my dear, there are more wisps now. We are definitely going towards somewhere interesting.", Freyja cooed

EE breakdown	CE breakdown (for all but mine)
Entry rolls gain points. + 0	Celestial Feline + 10
Expeditions and Questing + 10	Added Dragon + 2
Extra Dragon (1) + 2	Added Dragon #2 + 2
Extra Dragon (2) + 2	Background + 4
Extra Dragon (3) + 2	Expeditions and Quests + 1
Complex Background + 5	632 words + 6
Total = 21	Total = 25