

Egg hunt 14

602 words

including scrala, foxtrott, rodel and reness

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The slight wind sailed through the sky. Making it easy for those who flew around to use it to their advantage. It was a pretty day in any way one could think of. No one would have guessed that earlier today a storm had thrown everything around at its own will. Now that it was calm and nice, many animals went back into the sky to return to their daily routine of surviving. It was what they were best at and what they should do. They had to feed their children and themselves after all. But today they weren't alone

Foxtrott was leading the group. At least for now. She flapped her wings and smoothly sailed forward. But she did cast a small gaze towards her followers. Her gaze was receiving a small meow from the celestial feline on her shoulders. It stood on the other side of where she was looking. its eyes locked onto the fox dragon. "I know..." Foxtrott spoke quietly, holding the egg in her claws closer. She and Reness were going to meet their father. Asking him about this situation. But Rodel and Scrala? They couldn't come along. No one was allowed to come so close to their father unless it was permitted before. And unless you were a guardian. She knew Scrala had tried making herself a guardian for years now. But that wasn't how it worked. They never seem to accept that father made the guardians. That you couldn't just... become one. It didn't work like that. And Rodel?? Rodel didn't even know really much about the whole Guardian thing it seemed. He looked confused each time they talked about it. Honestly, it was the only reason she let him stay so long. Cause he didn't seem to get what an honor it was for him to travel with the guardians.

Reness though was slightly looking to the side too. Looking at Scrala and then at rodel. Yeah. She too was thinking that... SO with a swift beat of her wings she caught up to Foxtrott. She had calmed down from her emotional outburst from earlier. Flying helped calm the nerves. Tightly she held onto the egg, as she flew close to foxtrott. "We can't take them with!" She mumbled out with a strict voice. Foxtrott snapped around towards her. "I KNOW" She gave back a little louder, having just gotten the same comment from her cat after all.

Scrala squinted in suspicion. both of them had been awfully quiet since they took off. And she did not like it even for one second. "What are you talking aboutttt???" she spoke towards the two of them. She tried to listen but aside from the "i know" she didn't understand a single word with the wind against her ears.

Rodel was confused by the quiet too but it didn't bother him like it bothered Scrala. Rather he enjoyed it. But somehow something didn't feel right. And it made him nervous. So as scrala asked about it, he too looked towards them.

Both Reness and foxtrott stiffened for a moment. Then looking at one another. God how scrala hated that. They fought and suddenly they were like one force no one was allowed to join. URGH.

Reness looked more strict at foxtrott. Who sighed. Yeah yeah. It was her idea. She would have to tell them...She looked ahead of them. Holding the egg in two hands. Her fathers

land wasn't much further. "... Nothing. But we have to land for a moment." She spoke out. Trying to figure out the best way to tell them.