

Levy had been lonely in her room. Not much lived that far out in the swamp, at least not much that was friendly. On one of her ventures into Tianshu she heard many people talking about a sock stealing creature and was curious if she would be capable of catching it. She purchased a stick, and a pair of socks because Levy typically doesn't wear them, then went to the outskirts of the town to wait. She was nervous, holding her worry stone in her hand and stroking it with her thumb she waited. She wasn't sure what kind of creature would steal socks. Was it fearsome? Was it cuddly? Could it swim? She was eager to find out.

Eyja hadn't been home in awhile. Well, maybe this wasn't her home anymore. But it is where she was from. Upon going through the World Portal she began her trek back to Tianshu. She heard whispers of a strange creature running around that had an affinity for splitting up pairs of socks.

Eyja after getting the stick with her favorite socks from her village, returns to the area around the World Portal. She also came armed with a piece of cured meat from her village as well as a potion bottle of her own making. It held a golden shimmering liquid inside of it. Eyja feels excited, curious, but excited. She hopes she can catch whatever creature is out there stealing socks. She's been wanting a familiar of her own and maybe this is her chance.

Rún watched Eyja with amusement. He didn't put any stock into the rumors of the creatures roaming and stealing socks. He figured that it was a child who had been getting into the laundry of others simply to cause a bit of chaos. He chuckled to himself, thinking that is exactly what he would do as a child. He simply shrugged and went back to their home. But what he wasn't expecting was for her to return back to their home through the portal with a crate that was shaking and a sock sticking out of one of the cracks. He scowled, curiosity peaked, he grabbed the other sock from Eyja's bag, the stick she used and went back through the world portal. He perched himself in a tree, sock dangling and waited.