

Bouncer was a Jerboa Mink that enjoyed to travel across the seas, she loved the concept ever since she was a young child still sucking from her mother's teat. From the village she was born of minks only a select few of the members born were allowed to leave the security of home onto adventures. They sent out those who had the acclaimed heart of an adventurer and sought out to find new things across the waters. These people would then later come back with tales of their adventures and showcase their findings and bring new resources. These adventurers sometimes will not come back for years, some returned within a month with a fascinating discovery. Bouncer had always wanted to see the world outside of the town however she was yet to be chosen, for she was still a child. But she had a feeling that if one day she were to leave, she may never return ever again.

Years had gone by and days dreamt over and over. Bouncer was training day by day, she had a knack for catching little critters. Insects were a start but soon she would chase after animals best she could. Day by day trying new challenges. She had even made a little rival, a chipmunk she named Lyle. He was a sneaky little chipmunk that would wander into her room and steal her trail mix from right under her dresser drawer. This would get her mad beyond belief and give chase. However Lyle being so small and agile could slip through small spots and give her the slip with ease.

Bouncer's Parents near all their time doing what they did best, designing clothes. They were the tailors of her little village and made the clothes on everyone's back. They worked hard and they worked fast, because every day they had a patch to sew. They were happily living and discouraged Bouncer's interest to adventure. They refused to even dream off the possibility of Bouncer getting harmed outside of home, they quivered at the thought.

Bouncer was tired of being taken after with such close watching eyes even within her teen years they still did not trust her beyond their property. However with this Bouncer learned to stop depending on them to make her dreams come true, it would be her or nothing. She continued to hunt down animals catching food for the carnivores of the village and using the leather she learned to skin as material for her parents clothing. She learned to use her legs to her advantage, being able to spring forward cutting sharp turns and closing short distances by leaping the distance. With this new technique she loved the feeling, she could feel the air truly flow through her hair along with her tail following behind and her big ears flopping around. Today a handful of adventurers were being sent out and so she was rushing towards the harbour.

Having picked up hunting she upgraded her apparel and own equipment. The blacksmith of the town encouraged her dream and helped her by making a small little dagger that could fit in her boot and something she would cherish a machete she would use to clear out shrubbery and kill the animals. The Harbor came in closer she looked onward and looked up at the ship before her rocking back and forth. She stopped jumping around and stood up straight and began to walk. Headed towards the grouping of her village. A medley of Minks covered the harbor as three men stood on the stage along with two women older than her.

Bouncer's eyes widened and wished to be up on the stage herself. One of the men she knew well, his name was Hewpherd, he was called a tank. An elephant mink as resilient as a mountain itself. He saw Bouncer in the crowd and waved her forward which she happily followed. "Looks like today is the day we will part. It was fun teaching you how to hunt, however tomorrow is coming my dear big eyed daughter of the tailors. Your dream will see reality I can

assure you. Maybe when I return you will be gone on your own venture.” He told her with a deep soothing tone and ended with a wholesome chuckle.

The other 4 looked down at her and nodded their heads. A lemur Mink, small yet agile man who was excellent at climbing and could sneak into any place he so desired. A Rhino mink, she has the strongest ability of leadership in the team able to take charge both metaphorically and quite literally. A Great Dane Mink he is known as the best sniper in the whole village’s recorded history said to have shot a spider through a dead tree from over a hundred feet. Finally was a Mustang Mink, she knows her way around with a map and a kitchen, her utilities are vital for the exploration’s entirety. Bouncer clapped but then sad as to see the ship ready to leave. The crowd had thinned out some already left with the announcement being done.

Bouncer looked around and snuck underneath the stage bouncing lightly as to reach down as low as she could. Looking forward the ship was departing. Her mind was made up, she will not burden the group with her presence, however she will be finding an adventure. As the crowd thinned more and the ship began to leave she started to hop fast forward from under the stage she would stay low and ready to leap. Jumping up from the harbor and reaching the ship’s side she would cling on to the trim. A stowaway was made on this day. Tired of waiting she dreamed new days now, she looked back at the town and smirked. “Bye-bye”

However with this said from the top of the ship could be heard a loud bellow of a man. “Slow down! Get back to a coast line! I believe we have something to drop off!” Her ears sunk in fear, as what she saw as an opportunity had possibly failed. The ship rocked back and forth with thumps as a set of footsteps grew louder. Hewpherd was looking over the railing down at Bouncer and raised an eyebrow. “Wouldn’t you say so as well Miss Bouncer?” She pouted and looked up at him with eyes ready to break into tears. “Now now, no need for that Bouncer. I can hear your voice from anywhere, plus I had a feeling you might try a stunt like this. However what I can say is that I cannot allow you to leave the town.” He responded to her sad expression in a soft a well mannered tone.

Tears began to stream down as the ship approached the shore. She leapt off early before it could fully come to a stop and set anchor. As she began to walk away a cold breeze was felt along her back as night time encroached on the horizon.

“Without saying goodbye that is!” Bouncer looked back and saw Hewpherd looking dead at her with the brightest grin she’s seen yet even in the coming of night. He nodded his head slowly as he leaned onto the railing. Bouncer smiled wide and clapped. From her slow walk to a happy bouncy sprint she headed home. Making the best Bee line she could to it without a single hesitation or distraction overcoming her. Bouncing along she saw the town one final time cutting through it and getting down to the very end. The Tailor shoppe, her home. She barged in through the front door. Her mother panicked messing up a stitch on a dress and her father was at a complete halt mid puff of a tobacco pipe. His eyes looking at her. “W-what seems to b-” Without even listening Bouncer immediately went through the back to get to her room. Grabbing a bag and grabbing as many of her belongings as she could. Packing them in, from her machete and knife to her favourite clothes. Grabbing a big bag of trail mix she chomped down on the opening and gave one last quick look around the room and hopped out.

In the living room she looked at her father who was waiting for her return from the sudden rush. “Well hello dear, care to exp-” AGain mid sentence Bouncer simply stops in front

of him and leans in for a tight hug. Wrapping her arms around him squeezing ever so tight he let out a hefty grunt. Bouncing off soon after to her mother trying to repair the incorrect stitching she did Bouncer hugged her as well as she sat in her seat. Pressing her cheek along hers then giving a kiss and soon was headed out the door without a single explanation. A few more mumbles could be heard before she left out however she paid it no mind.

Bouncer wasn't one for goodbyes, so she left it at just affection, she knew they'd stop her if she said a thing as to what was going on. With the house slowly getting further behind her she sped up leaping forward approaching the ship. In her 16 years of life every ounce of her energy has been dedicated to seeing the outside world. With the sheer fact that the dream will come to fruition is enough to set her soul ablaze with more energy than ever. Lunging forward the ship came into her sight. Using the trees she would leap up into the branches keeping her body crouched down low to fit into the gaps. Her tail whipping in the air with every jump across branches until she saw an opening. Jumping off the top of the trees after bursting through the leaves the ship was below her. Until the final tree approached she planted her feet firm and buckled her legs and sprung up as high as she could. Jumping several feet into the air as the arch of her leap she began to slow down and then descend. Her body sped up as it fell down into the air and landing firmly boots down onto the deck of the ship as it shook in the water knocking back and forth.

The crew looked at her out of shock then simply going back to their duties seeing who it was. The other four selected adventurers were not on the deck but within the ship's hull. The only one there was Hewpherd waiting with open arms. His trunk swaying side to side as he chuckled, "Bouncer! Glad you could make it! Today is the beginning of something new and exciting! Something, you've always dreamt of. Now make sure you get to know the crew and make yourself comfy. Dinner is being prepped by the cook herself and things should be settling for what we may encounter tomorrow! Now remember Bouncer, anything could happen! Attack by a sea monster! Pirate attacks! Marines coming in for questioning. It is all part of the adventure, so I hope you can stick through it all." Bouncer simply nodded in rapid succession and soon began to hop her way towards the ship doors.

Opening it she saw the light from within engulf her eyes, accustomed to the darkness of dusk from outside. Her eyes blurry she would squint and try to regain focus of her surroundings. Before her was a living room spacious as can be and furnished sparsely. The smell of food hit her nose as she looked at the kitchen at the end. Putting her bag down on the couch she slowly walked towards it, making every step soft and subtle. Even being cut off by the lemur as he stepped out a hallway entering the living room. "Oh? Seems we have a castaway. Names Joshua by the way miss...." he would suggestively wave his hand hoping for a response. Bouncer on the other hand did not stop walking, but was not rude enough to ignore, "Bouncer" she stated lightly as she kept walking. The lemur chuckled and went about his business as Bouncer was as well. She entered the doorway to the kitchen, Minks varying of many sizes the door was large without worry so she felt comfortable.

The kitchen was adorned with utilities along the walls and cabinets. Knives of every shape and size, cutting boards, baskets full of ingredients, and several types of other utensils she couldn't really name.

The smell emanating came from the pot on the stove top. Bubble a cauldron of soup, it contained several vegetables in the mix from carrots, corn, potato, cabbage, and even rice. However it did have in addition bones and chunks of beef. Steps began to echo out, "If you want to grow stronger you need to learn to eat meat. I can assure you it does wonders." the mustang mink spoke out with a smirk. "Name's Maya, the way of an adventurer is hard. So you need to be ready to eat whatever you can. And to let you know vegetables don't grow in the ocean. So meat is the fastest and best food source we have handy. Trust me, it is a lot better than what you may be accustomed to." Bouncer smiled back at Maya and went ready towards the dining table.

A long table sat in a dining room, clearly visible from the kitchen, big enough to seat 20 people with room to spare. Already seated down was the Rhino Mink and the Great Dane. They were in the midst of a conversation enjoying one another's company as they talked away and laughed. Bouncer pulled out a chair from the table, but without picking it up off the ground it scraped loudly filling the room catching the attention of the conversing two. They both stared at Bouncer as a silence went on for quite a while. Eventually the Rhino cleared her throat and stood up straight looking down at the Jerboa Mink, "Well hello there. I've heard plenty of you from Hewpherd. My name is Kath, and the big serious man here is Buford. You seem to have found your way onto the ship, you were the most attentive of all at the announcement. Suppose you've been desiring adventure yourself for quite some time."

Bouncer began to nod her head a bit under pressure from the situation as she did so nervously. Within her nodding she soon felt something crawl up her leg and making its way up her body. Reaching to her shoulder. Out came the little chipmunk she would always face off against. She let out a little gasp of surprise and wiggled her nose at it, it began to laugh and do its little chipmunk speech as per usual. However with no nuts in the open to steal. It seems the Chipmunk stowaway having seen Bouncer was leaving the island. It waved its tail in her face tauntingly reminding her she will never escape it. She simply laughed and rolled her eyes. Buford seemed unamused as he pretended to take aim with his eyes sheerly alone practicing a shot to take just the rodent and not the rodent mink.

Soon the crew gathered around the table. The helpers, the cleaners, the shipwrights and of course the top 5. All ready to just sit down and enjoy a meal for the night. The night passed on by and everyone enjoyed talking of adventures they've previously had and Bouncer was simply at attention listening in to it all. Taking in every little detail she could as she slurped the soup little by little growing accustomed to the taste of meat. Today was the making of the beginning.

Years had passed growing from a 16 year old young woman to now being currently 23 years of age. She had matured and gotten stronger. Her body developed in many ways including muscle letting her fend off. She was the main huntress of the crew, getting their meals killing animals and hunting down what she could. The CHipmunk stayed by her side, she managed to help it stay alive all this time finally having learned to catch it she smirked as it now accepted being a little pet. What helped in addition to it all was her having eaten an odd fruit. It was absolutely repulsive however what it gave was greater. It was the Noro Noro no mi, a fruit that allowed her to create Noroma Photons. The Photons were an amazing asset to her.

Allowing fast prey to be hers with ease. No matter their speed if she can make a photon touch them then they were basically frozen in place easy for the pickings.

However with the time came the point of return, the crew needed to return back to the village and give the resources they've collected over the years and new discoveries. They had found an old temple with many aged artifacts they translated to weaponry. However this was their mission, it was not Bouncer's. She held zero interest, none, zip, zilch, nada. She did not want to go back to the village, she read many books and she learned every legendary adventurer starts off alone. So to fill in the role of legend she got ready and packed all her things and grabbed her Chipmunk companion. Thanking everyone on the ship for the experiences, but the time was to come. With a stronger ambition than before she took a boat herself and followed the wind. Where would they head off to she wasn't even so sure herself. What she was sure of the years gave her a great start. A scar covered her face from an amazing hunt against a giant animal in a tundra that she had to slay for food. The clothes on her she adapted from her younger years as she grew. Never having time to go "shopping" she had one mind set. TO discover more, explore more, fight more, and make some more friends.