

Using Pets - Declined Writing Example

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

- **Must be at least 250 words in length.**
- 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 Pet's buff to be accepted, the user would have needed to include at least an additional **50 words** for the piece, which this piece does well. It also needs to show the pet throughout the piece, not just being mentioned. This piece only mentions the pet's name once and does not use the pet throughout the story, so even though the word limit was met it would still be declined.

Pet Used: Squash

Rolling for: Living Off the Land Standard

Word Count: 355 words

Caedil couldn't help but sigh as he finally got to the Cerulean Forest. The blue grass beneath his feet felt soft to the touch and the faint hum of the advanced technology being powered in Manabane was enough to calm him, almost as if it were white noise. He stood for a moment, closing his eyes and taking a deep breath. With a smile on his face he opened his eyes.

He, and his pet gourdling, Squash, had taken a long walk from newport all the way to the Cerulean Forest in hopes of finding some herbs. Caedil wanted to make a lovely hotpot for his trip down to Pandrea and one of the ingredients he needed the most was Nebulot. A small onion that grew from the mana given off by the trees in the forest. More often than not, you could find them around the bases of the larger trees in the forest.

Quickly, he ran to the trees and began looking for the large green leaves that often stood out like a sore thumb amongst the blue grass. It took him a little while, enough that the sun had already begun to set, before he would find his first nebulot. Going to a nearby tree, his eyes widened as he saw the tell-tale signs of the nebulot from between the blades of grass. He smiled, quickly beginning to dig at the vegetable with his hands, wiping the sweat from his brow. Before long he would spot the beautiful sight of the purple outer layer of the veggie and so he began to tug at its leaves. He heaved and pulled, tugging as hard as he could before...

PLOP!

Out came three nebulots from under the tree. Caedil smiled with both tiredness and triumph. "Finally." He sighed, looking at the veggies he held in his palm, checking them over for any blemishes or sign of rot. Luckily, they seemed to be in absolute perfect condition. chuckling to himself as he quickly brushed the dirt off of them before tucking them away. He would happily say this search, albeit a long one, was a success.