



QUEST OBJECTIVE:

Maisy Sweetpaw needs your help...again! Don't worry, she's not trapped in the Forest of Stones again. This time, she needs you to deliver a letter to her girlfriend across town! She's busy dancing around in her bee costume for Bluebird Café to do it herself, and she insists her girlfriend will be thrilled to meet the Wayseeker's Guild cats personally. You know, the cats with the magic. Who helped her and the others out.

Write, draw, or roleplay your character delivering a letter to Maisy's girlfriend across Greendoze (design is up to you). Will they make the delivery more exciting? Will they make Maisy look good?! Collaboration between players is encouraged, including open group roleplays! Other characters cannot be used without permission, and players will only be rewarded if they contribute to the final piece.

RULES:

- ★ This doc will NOT be moderated. However, group rules still apply during rest breaks, please keep that in mind and be respectful!
- ★ Minimum 4 posts per participant, including your own character, about completing the quest

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE LVL 1 | LV 0
HE/HIM | APP | 1/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: Animal Taming +1 | Survival +2

Quits has been keeping busy, as to not think about troubling things, like Boundless and Magic and dying and coming back, and keeping busy meant taking on as many errands as his scattered brain could keep track of. He's thankful that the catfolk of Greendoe seem to have a plethora of problems on their paws because that means something new for him every day.

Today's quest is a simple delivery. Maisy was a new face for Quits. She'd been pleasant enough, and Quits had a good chuckle at her bee outfit, so he's happy to help her out. She'd given him the letters and told him to meet someone at this spot, so here he was, pacing away as he waited for his companion to arrive.

"**Could totally do this by myself...**" he mumbles as he walks in a circle. Yeah, yeah, something something Boundless and safety in numbers, but was something *really* gonna come get his ass over the course of a small hike? Whatever. He'd promised Maisy to go with the other cat, which meant he had no choice but to wait.

SUMMARY: Quits is refusing to think and instead being everyone's errand boy. He received the letters from Maisy and is waiting for someone to show up so that they can travel together.

ACTION: n/a

>next level!

SEVEN STORMS

[APPLICATION](#) / SHE;HER / POST 1 OF 4

Seven pads down the road, brow furrowed in thought. Her paws are held in front of her and every so often she slowly brings them closer together, until a spark arcs out across the gap. At first she had thought she had just garnered a lot of static electricity in her fur. Like how her and her brothers took glee in shuffling across the rugs in knitted socks and zapping one another. Of course, that static hadn't persisted for days on ends, nor had she ever been able to see it with the naked eye.

It was hard not to think about the strange dream, struck by that bolt of lightning. She had never been one to believe that dreams held some deeper meaning but this one...

Still, her feet had been itching, cooped up in the hospital bed until she had fully healed. It was no wonder that she had offered herself up for some odd jobs as an excuse to get out and about.

Maisy's request had been a simple one, a good place to start, although it had been hard to focus on her request with the glaringly yellow outfit. Supposedly there was someone else Maisy had recruited and they were already waiting for her.

A figure comes into view, pacing about, and Seven picks up her pace until she stands before them. **"I am Seven Storms."** She says, and then pauses awkwardly, peering at him with caution. **"You... you are the one Maisy spoke about, yes?"**

—
+1 STR / 0 DEX / 0 INT / -1 CHA / + 1 DECEPTION +2 INTIMIDATION / LIGHTNING LVL 1
—

SUMMARY: Seven takes on the errand as an excuse to get out of the hospital. Along the way, she ponders her powers, before coming across Quits. She introduces herself then checks she has the correct cat.

ACTION: n/a

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE LVL 1 | LV 0
HE/HIM | APP | 2/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: Animal Taming +1 | Survival +2

Quits is quickly pulled out of his thoughts by the presence of a stranger. *Seven Storms*. What a cool name! Quits was a fine name, sure, got straight to the point, but Seven Storms had such a nice ring to it. It felt very noble, very heroic. He totally wasn't jealous or anything.

"Seven!" he cheers with old familiarity like they didn't just meet. **"Was startin' to think you'd never get here!"** He lets out a 'mmrph!' of amusement to show that he was kidding, giving a nod as a greeting. **"I'm Quits! And yep, Maisy sent me too. Should be a piece o' cake gettin' these letters to the other side o' town, I think!"** He waves the envelopes with a paw.

“Let’s get a move on, yeah?” Quits gives Seven a nudge, fully expecting to bound forward afterward, but the spark of electricity that greets him is enough to cause him to double over. **“Oh– owowow, the fuck you’ve got in yer fur Seven?”** He stretches a paw to rub the spot of contact, unaware of how it’s lit with flame, and well, the paw he chose to soothe the pain just happened to be the one with the letters. The edge of the paper starts to singe slightly, but Quits is too busy squinting at Seven to notice.

SUMMARY: Quits thinks Seven’s name is super cool and greets her cheerfully. He nudges her and is greeted by static, which causes his fur to catch on fire. He fails to notice the flame, and the letters slowly begin to singe...

ACTION: n/a

>next level!

SEVEN STORMS

[APPLICATION](#) / SHE;HER / POST 2 OF 4

Quits? Perhaps he has a title of his own just like she did? Or perhaps the naming customs of Waywardia were far different to those of her home. Still he seems friendly enough and his demeanor is enough to settle her nerves.

Seven jolts as he nudges her, and the static seizes its opportunity to jump to a new host. She mirrors his actions, rubbing at the spot with a paw as she glances down at it.

As she raises her head, apology on the tip of her tongue, she suddenly freezes, mouth hanging open. Stars above she had set the poor cat on- **“F-fire!”** She all but squawks, paws starting to flap about in a moment of panic. Her eyes widen as she spots the paper starting to burn.

“Letters! The- the letters!”

As quick as she can she yanks on her cloak, the clasps that hold it to her cowl coming undone, leaving it free in her hands. Without thought she proceeds to whack it repeatedly at Quits, hoping to put out the flames.

—
+1 STR / 0 DEX / 0 INT / -1 CHA / + 1 DECEPTION +2 INTIMIDATION / LIGHTNING LVL 1
—

SUMMARY: Seven muses on Quits’ name before setting him on fire accidentally. She panics, using her cloak to try and put out the flames, without thinking that she’s also hitting Quits with it.

ACTION: n/a

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE LVL 1 | LV 0
HE/HIM | APP | 3/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: Animal Taming +1 | Survival +2

Quits is taken aback at the sudden undignified squawk that leaves Seven's mouth; his first impression of her was that she was composed and dignified, but hey, maybe she just felt comfy around him like that! His brain belatedly registered what she actually *said*, and he glances towards the letters to see them getting a nice sear from yours truly.

“Oh, fuuuuuuuck—” he curses, completely lost in regards to what to do. The fire was him, right? Over the last few days, he'd been able to piece at least this much together. However, that didn't really offer him a solution in these trying times; if he switched the letters to his other paw, they would probably still be on fire, so that meant the only solution was—

Chuckling the letters as far as possible, apparently.

Quits flings the letters in a graceful arc before realizing how bad of an idea that probably was. “Um. Catch?!” he calls out far too late, before getting a cloak straight to the face. “UGHGPHF—”

He lands ungracefully on his face, his vision obscured by the offending garment. Muffled by the cloth, he mutters, “**I get what you were goin' for, Seven, but I dunno if it had th' desired effect...**”

SUMMARY: Quits finally realizes he caught the letters on fire. Whoopsie. He throws (!?) the letters away from him before getting knocked over by Seven's cloak.

ACTION: n/a

>next level!

SEVEN STORMS

Mid-swing, Seven is unable to do anything other than blink as the letters go sailing past her face. She can't even find it in her to react as Quits tumbles to the ground, arms going limp as she slowly turns her head. Her eyes find the letters sprawled out across the ground.

“Catch?” She mumbles to herself, turning back as Quits speaks to her from under the cloak.

It took a moment for everything to come together in her head, the whole situation, the absurdity of it. Seven barks out a laugh, short and sharp initially, but then it devolves into full-blown laughter.

“What-“ she manages to get the words out between gasping breaths, **“-the fuck.”** Reaching out she grasps at the edge of the cloak once more, lifting it to reveal the cat underneath. With her other paw she reaches out, offering a hand to help him up. **“Are you- hah- are you OK?”**

—
+1 STR / 0 DEX / 0 INT / -1 CHA / + 1 DECEPTION +2 INTIMIDATION / LIGHTNING LVL 1
—

SUMMARY: Seven, of course, is unable to catch the letters Quits throws her way. The bizarre series of events is so ridiculous that she can't control the laughter that escapes her. She manages to speak through it, lifting the cloak and offering Quits a hand.

ACTION: n/a

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE LVL 1 | LV 0
HE/HIM | APP | 4/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: Animal Taming +1 | Survival +2

Quits is stunned as Seven bursts into laughter, but he soon finds himself clutching his sides, cackling, as he marvels at the ridiculousness of it all. **“ ‘M so sorry, didn't even notice—”** he manages between giggles, **“the letters, I—”**

Once he's composed himself a little bit, Quits finds that Seven's cloak has been peeled off of him and a paw was being offered his way. Grasping it gratefully, he hoists himself back up, dusting himself off from any cinders or ashes. **“I'm good! Really good! Thanks for yer, um—”** -ok, the cloak to the face wasn't productive, but it was an attempt, and really, the whole thing was his fault anyways- **“help, heh.”** He gives her a hearty pat on the back, then scampers over the letters to check for damage.

“Hey, not too bad!” he calls out triumphantly, holding the letters up for Seven to see. The edges were ever-so-slightly browned, and while the envelope wasn’t exactly full intact, the small gaps made by the flame wasn’t enough to post any risk of losing the letters inside.

Squinting at the sun, Quits realizes he’s running behind schedule, and he gestures Seven to follow him. **“C’mon! Crazy start, which mean we gotta be quick if we wanna make it on time!”** With that, he tucks the letters in his pouch and sprints off.

SUMMARY: Quits joins Seven in laughing at the absurdity of it all and accepts her help getting up. Happy that the damage to the letters are minimal, he runs off to make up for lost time.

ACTION: n/a

>next level!

SEVEN STORMS

[APPLICATION](#) / SHE;HER / POST 4 OF 4

As her chuckles peter out, Seven comes to the realization that it’s been such a long time since she had laughed like that. Certainly not since embarking on this venture. Between the ghosts and the caves and the - oh yeah almost dying- there hadn’t been much time for joy during the first expedition. Even when she had been back home... well, there hadn’t been much to smile about there either.

His paw meets hers and this time there’s no spark, no flame, and she lets out a sigh of relief. That was definitely something she was going to have to work on in the future. Couldn’t exactly go around zapping everyone at the slightest touch.

“No- no-” she raises a paw, shaking her head as he pats her on the back. She trails after him towards the letter, rubbing her arm. **“I am glad you are unharmed but the fault is my own, forgive me.”**

Coming to stand beside Quits, she peers at the letters, grateful that she hadn’t entirely ruined things. Nodding at his words she takes off after him, cloak billowing out behind her. **“If anybody asks,”** she says glancing over as they run, **“the letters came to us like that, yeah?”**

—
+1 STR / 0 DEX / 0 INT / -1 CHA / + 1 DECEPTION +2 INTIMIDATION / LIGHTNING LVL 1
—

SUMMARY: After helping Quits up, Seven apologises for shocking him and setting off the chain of events. After inspecting the letters with him she runs after him, suggesting they play dumb if anyone asks about the singe marks.

ACTION: n/a