

The field was lush, green, and soft below the feet of the tall, pastel blue fox. Blades of grass tickled his feet and poked out from between his toes. It felt liberating as he swept over the ground, gliding between the grass and weaving through bamboo stalks while swinging his trident. His flowing tail trode behind elegantly. His practice with his weapon was like a dance through the bamboo forest.

It had been a ruthless series of hours practicing, finally needing to take a break he roughly sat on the forest floor, breath hot as he took a few aggressive breaths of the fresh air. Beads of sweat rolled down his face, dripping off the fins on his face and neck. It felt refreshing to feel the breeze against his skin after such an intense practice session.

Exhaustion began to creep up on Dipsi, exhausted after hours of training and comfortable in the soft blades of grass, he began to doze off, head slumping to the side and body ragdolling to be propped against a small wall of bamboo stalks behind him.

"Master- Master please don't go!" he heard the voice of his younger self, watching as he chased after his master, his ribbons flowing behind him on a mountain top, the white fabric of his master fading into the distance towards the mountain. He could hear himself crying, watching as his dream self pitifully sat down, he pushed forward and crouched near his younger self patting his back. "It'll all be fine soon, little Dipsi" he reassured himself, petting young-Dipsi on the head gently.

Slowly opening his eyes, Dipsi awoke surrounded by beautiful white-pink petals scattered throughout, the sky much darker than it had been when he'd finished training for the day. He stretched, groaning at the action as he felt his seams stretch. Sleepily patting the ground he found his way aimlessly to his trident, using the butt end to push himself up from the ground and back to his feet.

"I'm ready." He said to himself, voice full of determination. He rushed through the terrain of the valley, moving swiftly and with purpose towards the mountains. "I'm coming for you, Master" he puffed out, making use of his long limbs and using his trident as a pole to launch himself further, faster.

It wasn't long before Dipsi found himself at the base of the mountain, it looked daunting when he was younger, but it seemed much less scary to him now, after years of training to prepare to get through the mountain and its terrain safely. He secured his trident to himself, ready to start his ascent on the mountain he began climbing with vigor and purpose.

It took several days to get to the mountain's top and required multiple breaks in small caves and on ledges big enough to fit him at least semi-comfortably. It was colder than he'd imagined on the top, the wind was cutting- biting through his skin like a predator. With a deep chill running down his spine he moved once more, making sure to move far away from the ledge of the mountain top.

After roughly 3 hours, judging by the sun's position, he found his way to the opposing edge of the mountain top. He could hear the sound of rushing water and walked towards it, wanting to feel the water on his feet for a soak before continuing his venture. The water was warm against his skin, the flow felt gripping as it gently pushed him to waddle through it, leaving him to a large body of water with a thundering, misty waterfall. 'I wonder where that leads to...' he thought to himself, swimming through the water.

He took a deep breath as he reached the falls edge, letting the water sweep him off the edge. The ribbons bound to him, and his flowing tail fluttered in the wind from the force of his falling. It wasn't long before water engulfed him, swallowing him whole, he immediately could feel a fish under him, their scales brushing across him as the fish swam away. He pushed himself off the bottom of the body of water he was in, breaking the surface.

He marveled at the sight in front of him, never in his wildest dreams did he imagine such a lovely grove just across the mountain that had been surrounding him his whole life. It almost let him forget who he was searching for. What his goal had been for years. There was a large purple clam in front of him, beautiful lily pads scattered around the pond of water. Beautiful willowing trees with comfortable-looking houses built within them. Dipsi had never seen somewhere like this before and was in awe. He could finally understand why his master wished to return across the mountain.

Swimming his way to the edge he found a sleek black scarfox- definitely not his master- "Excuse me?" He felt embarrassed bothering the newfound fox, their astrological cloak making it easier for him to address the other, as it was eye-catching enough not to feel a need to meet the others' gaze. "I'm looking for my master, Tutor, have you seen him?" he proceeded

Astral nodded ever so slightly, pointing towards one of the small hovels in one of the large willowing trees, the trees drooping branches just barely hiding the entrance. Dipsi took a sharp breath and moved towards the home tree, heart beating fast. The closer he got to the door the more nervous he found himself, would he be remembered? Or did master Tutor forget about him?

Tree leaves waving as the door was opened, Dipsi halted where he stood, watching as the pure white Scarfox emerged from the opening, wide toothy smile and gentle gold eyes the same as Dipsi recalled. He became overwhelmed with emotion from seeing his master after a decade, running towards him.

"Master!" he called out, launching himself at Tutor without thought. The smaller Scarfox is just barely able to catch him.

"Dipsi! My you've gotten big" Tutor laughed, "I've missed you my child" he smiled wide to Dipsi, thrilled to see his pupil. "You finally chose to leave the valley?" he inquired, recalling how the younger fox wasn't willing to come with him and make the trip long ago. He felt pride and joy at his pupil deciding to follow after him after so long, having thought Dipsi had forgotten him.