

Note for self: For kia prompt entry. Do not delete.

Written: 8/1/2023

Igniseri had just gotten off of work when the ground suddenly shook, making him stumble and almost lose his balance as his claws urgently dug into the ground for some trace of stability. As Igniseri lifted his head looking in the direction of the Cerulean Forest in which the quake had seemingly come from small dark specks of distant birds shot out of the trees and scattered everywhere. After the birds disappeared everything fell deadly silent. Every 'mara, droma', and any other living conscious thing stared off towards the blue horizon. But the pause from the shock of the sudden occurrence soon wore off. Some panicked, some continued on like normal, but yet some remained looking left and right for answers. But Igniseri immediately got a few things ready and headed for the forest immediately to see what was amiss.

The initial rumblings from the initial event were gone but strange sounds still came from the Cerulean Forest. Low growls and branches snapping only got louder as Igniseri zeroed in on the wood that divided the south coast from Manabane. But Igniseri also began to hear voices as he got closer. Whatever was happening hadn't only gotten his attention.

As Igniseri walked into a clearing before the entrance to the brilliant blue plant life he took in the crowds before him. Many 'mara and droma' were standing around with various suits of armor. There was a makeshift stall at the far end which had weapons propped up against the wooden counter as Leonidas behind it shifted other supplies around. Igniseri honed in on wanting to check this out but he did eavesdrop as he walked by the masses of head to toe covered buffs and slender folk alike to see if he could learn a thing or two about what was going on inside the woods.

As Igniseri stepped in front of the makeshift stall he looked over the fancy weapons laid out before him. Leonidas noticed the new visitor and gave him the rundown of the rules around this place and a brief overview of the serpentine creature that had suddenly appeared in the forest while the lampyre feasted. He quickly became distracted by the items he had to organize and stopped talking to Igniseri. So Igniseri looked over the weapons to see what was there.

When Igniseri noticed a fire staff he was immediately drawn to it and crouched down to examine it. The stone on top wasn't the same as the type used to grant direction power to a mara. It made sense to him. Otherwise someone probably would have just used it on themselves so that they would have to carry this thing around. Igniseri wished for the power of fire but he hadn't inherited any or been gifted it by the gods. Seeing the fire staff made him irritated as it reminded him of what he wanted but couldn't have but he grabbed it anyway. It would do for now until he earned something for real. Maybe using this against a threat to Solaria would prove him worthy of such a power.

Igniseri leaned the fire staff up against a tree while he made the last preparation of putting on an armor set, for which he chose the rogue outfit due to it suiting his coat and his general style. Once he was ready he locked the staff into his grasp and walked into the ominous forest.

Red eyes glowed from deep within. All that could otherwise be seen was a dark silhouette of a serpentine creature that loomed in the treetops. It slammed its tail onto the ground at the pesky adults that dared try to injure its hide. Igniseri could tell this threat would not go away without putting up a fight. He stood firmly and he spun his arms around and lifted the fire staff to which balls of flame came burning out of and striking the gargantuan beast. He aimed the embers at the creature's nostrils to make sure that it got the message loud and clear, that it would be eating noone today.

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