

The Great Steepy Migration: A wonderful event that happened in the Sky World where baby Steepies journeyed from the hot springs that they hatched in to the larger pool to join their parents. However, in the past few years, there had been an influx in the poor babies falling to the lower realm, meaning that the population had been slowly declining. To try and combat this, Astral had asked all Scarfoxes to help if they were available, to ensure that the migration went smoothly, and the Steepies were able to peacefully grow into adults.

Posca was one Scarfox that chose to volunteer his time and help out. He'd always had a soft spot for the little creatures, and the Sky World was such a beautiful place to spend time. In his eyes, this was a complete win! He made his way to the hot springs where the Steepy hatchlings were, sitting by the edge and peering at them. Oh, what cute little creatures they are! Posca was beside himself with adoration for the little darlings. Sitting himself down comfortably, he watched them, gently touching the water and smiling as the Steepies made their way to his hand, the ripples of the water clearly drawing their attention.

Luckily, the great pool was close to the springs: close enough for a Scarfox to transport the little ones without being too stressed out or worried about any issues anyway. For the tiny little creatures, Posca could definitely see why this was a rather dangerous event; the gap was a lot for something of their size. Sitting back and thinking, he watched as a small bunny wisp bobbed around his vision.

"So, what are we thinkin'?" He said, rubbing his chin with his dry hand. He'd heard that the little ones could be carried in small floating pockets of water, as their bodies hadn't completely formed just yet. That was...probably the safest way, right? It wasn't like he could just scoop them up and throw them into the pool: the idea alone made him feel guilty for letting it cross his mind. As the little Steepies swam around the water where his hand was, he gently lifted his hand towards the edge, creating a barrier to stop them from falling down to the lower realm. It was clear that instincts were kicking in for the little ones, as they swam ever closer to the edge, almost impatiently as they prepared to join their families in the great pool. Posca couldn't help but chuckle quietly at the determination from such tiny bodies. Taking a deep breath, he very gently scooped a single Steepy up into his hand. Surely enough, a bubble of water formed around the Steepy almost instantly, protecting it's delicate body from both Posca's touch, and the outside elements. The creature stopped moving for just a second, looking towards Posca with a clearly puzzled aura about it. Posca smiled gently, laughing quietly as he realised how strange this situation must seem to the Steepy. Untold years of evolution had prepared them for routine, but not for a strange being intervening.

Moving his hand slowly and gently, he guided the Steepy towards it's destination. The bubble keeping it protected moved pretty naturally along with Posca's will, a pleasant surprise, but definitely not unwelcome. Posca kept his focus tight as he watched the bubble slowly get led into the water. The bubble touched the surface of the water and disappeared, leaving the Steepy floating. The baby Steepy was almost shocked, before looking up at Posca, splashing just a little, then swimming off to find it's family. Posca couldn't help but think that the Steepy was thanking him, though there was a language barrier. Posca bowed his head in a gesture of 'you're welcome,' before turning his head and attention back towards the hot springs. Luckily, a large majority of the hatched Steepies had already been moved due to the hard work of other Scarfoxes throughout the day, so Posca's job was just to help the last few hatchlings, and then he could call it a successful mission well done.

He scooped another Steepy up, bringing the creature close to his face and smiling. "Hi, do you know how cute you are?" He laughed softly. The Steepy peered at him, tilting its little head to get a good look at the Scarfox that held it aloft. It flapped its little flippers happily, twirling around in its little bubble. Posca couldn't help but smile widely at the cute display; these little creatures were certainly amazing, and the fact that this was the first year that he got to see them up close felt like a crime! If he had his way, he'd have helped with this migration since the beginning of creation. He chuckled softly, knowing how dramatic he was being, but he truly couldn't help himself. Ever since he'd arrived on the realm and began to educate himself on everything he could, he was enamored by these creatures. The way they resembled the Loch Ness Monster, or the ancient Diplodocus he'd so admired as a human...well, it was a given he'd fall in love with the Steeposaures.

He continued on with moving the Steepies, humming a tune to himself as he did, making sure to keep his hand barricading the edge so that there were no accidents as he carefully transported them one by one. Of course, it would save a lot of time if he just scooped them out as a batch, but he was a cautious being, and the idea of causing any harm or distress to the Steepies was incredibly upsetting. It was better to be slow and safe, than to save time and accidentally cause a problem. Finally, he had cleared the hot springs, minus one last Steepy. Scooping it up gently, he held it to his face and smiled softly.

"Are you ready to experience the world now, little one?" He watched the Steepy as it gazed at him, clearly a little confused as all of the others were. Posca chuckled.

"Grow up big and strong, okay? And then maybe one year I'll help your babies cross to the great pool to reunite with you! Wouldn't that be a fun twist of fate?" He smiled as he gently put the Steepy into the water, watching it swim away to join the others. The Scarfox stretched out, satisfied at a job well done. Standing up, he watched the Steepies all greet each other, now ready to grow and take on the world. His job here was done, and what a good job it had been.