

It was a nice morning, a little chilly but otherwise peaceful. The sun was shining through my bedroom window, then Brie burst into my room flapping her little wings and yelling about a bow today would be a special one. How was she already this energetic this early in the morning? She's still a mystery to me, lately she has been appearing more and more like a dragon. Seemingly overnight she grew these little pairs of wings, she can't exactly fly but it was kind of odd seeing them. Anyway I wasn't sure what was so special about today until she told me. Once a year us Scarfoxes bring our favorite meals to the Mini god and maybe even sit down to eat it with him. I'm usually not one to celebrate things like this, as I'm not very social. But, I never want to miss an opportunity to do something fun with Brie. She bounded over to my bed and sat on the end and asked what we should make. I was still heavy eyed and ended up nodding off while she was talking. She tapped my head lightly to wake me up until I suddenly fell back onto my pillow, asleep for good once more. It was another few hours when I woke up to find Brie still sitting on the edge of my bed writing on a notepad. I asked what it was, and she told me she was thinking up ideas for what we should cook for the Mini god. I took a look at it myself, there were a lot of great choices but it all seemed like a lot of work to me. I thought we should do something small, and simple. Besides, other foxes would be bringing things as well. So I suggested a dozen Beignets, it's more of a soft pastry with powdered sugar and honey. Something I used to make in my past life actually. Brie seemed to like the idea as well, though she has never had them before, and with a smile I agreed to make more for her. But first I needed to wake up, I got up and went down to the kitchen with Brie. I made a quick breakfast for her, which mostly consisted of eggs. Brie ate rather quickly, I guess she was more excited about seeing the mini god than I was. I never really understood what the importance of this event was. I had never seen him do anything, we essentially just brought him food and that's all really. I dunno, everything has really been getting to me lately, and I haven't really been feeling the best either, but Brie has been making today more bearable. She excitedly got up from the table and headed to our kitchen stove and asked how to make the beignets. I thought for a moment, and then remembered: my old recipe from the past. It had somehow ended up here with me, I went up to my cupboard and opened a jar that was sitting on the top. I got the recipe out and hopped back down, I went next to Brie and let her read it. Long story short there were a lot of ingredients we needed to use, but thankfully with her help we were able to make the best looking beignets I would say. All that was left was to sprinkle the powdered sugar on top of them, I let Brie do that of course, she seemed really excited to do so. I later agreed we could each have one, since we made so many. I could not believe how well they came out, they were incredibly delicious. Brie tried to get more so I had to carry them to the Stump. So after about an hour or so of preparing the pastries on a nice decorative platter, we finally headed out. Apparently the Slumbering Stump is out somewhere in the Wind Valley, neither of us had been before, so I had to get one of my wondrous books to lead the way. I found some at the bookstore that were each about one of the many biomes here, of course I grabbed the one for Wind Valley and went out the door. I let Brie carry them as long as she promised not to eat them. She happily nodded, which made me smile too, then I asked if she would like a ride on my back while I walked and her face lit up. I hunched down so she could climb on, and that she did while frantically flapping her wings, a few feathers flew off. When she got settled I laughed and got up, then I cast a small spell to hold the book out in front of us while we walked. I lived in the Hidden Forest with a small community of other foxes, I followed the book's directions and went through the woods. Apparently the wind

valley is right past the woods, and I was pretty used to them. I used to walk through here all the time before I met Brie. I essentially knew it like the back of my hand, it was a nice trek. We stopped a few times since Brie saw some nice flowers on a tree, and I also stopped to record a few new herbs I found. It has been awhile since I've traveled back here, so new things must have appeared. Suddenly I saw a faint glow in the distance past the trees, that must be it. The Slumbering Stump. I carefully walked over to it, and all I saw was this beautiful empty space with trees around, and tons of flowers and butterflies flying around the stump. It was much bigger than I thought. Brie quickly jumped down and ran over to it with the beignets in hand, then slowed down to inspect it. "No one is here, Noir!" She exclaimed with a defeated look. I came over to her and held her close, I told her it was okay, and maybe we had to wait a minute before he appeared. She sat the pastries on top of the stump and stood back where I was. We later sat down in front of it and I brought the book in front of us so we could look through it while we waited. Brie flipped through it for a while until suddenly we heard a scratching noise coming from the stump, we both got up and I took a step forward, then a beam of light shot up from the stump. When it dissipated the Mini god was standing before us, we both looked in awe, We had never seen him at all before. He hopped down from the stump and Brie stepped forward and told him that we prepared a small dessert for him, and pointed to the beignets. Once he saw them I could see a smile appear on his face. He ran over to them and ate a few, then laughed and told us to come sit awhile. Behind him we saw other meals foxes had brought, he told us that our dessert was one of his favorites, and we should stay to eat with him. And that we did.