

Misfit encounter : snicker

A cold blizzard was running across the island causing most to stay in and most of the fliers who flew about to stick close to the cliffs near the oceanside as the winds blew cold temperatures that could freeze down to the bone and wing membrane, the snow was thick and the island was covered in a coat of white snow along with a spooky fog that had rolled in over the dark black waters. A black shadow hovered over the dark waters as the falling snow from the blizzard landed on the dark scales of large wings, followed by pale eyes scanning over the water as she was on the hunt for any movement that breached the surface. Blackwater didn't mind the cold temperatures as often was seen flying through the snow coated skies as she still hunted for fish that she should take to a cliffside where she would rest from the cold. The waves splashed water at her as it dripped off her scales, some ice forming on them, little did Blackwater know she was being watched from above something was following her but she was unaware due to the large thick fog that hugged the water along with the cliffsides making it have a eerie feeling to it. The Oceanside was usually bright but during the winter months it was dark and with the fog, almost ghost like the feeling of overwhelming darkness all the time, it was definitely in the realm of spooky feeling than usual.

"I should rest it's getting colder by the second my wings are freezing up" she said as she flew towards a cave she knew was nearby where she could rest, turning into a cliff side that was dark and coated in snow locking onto the cave she had found a while back and she used a resting place often. Landing on the snow coated rocks Blackwater held onto the rocky edge the best she could, soon ducking into the dark eerie cave that was slightly warm but still cold due to the frigid temperatures on the island. As she breathed her breath turned into small clouds of frozen air, "This should be a good spot to rest but I don't remember it being so dark in here last time, it feels kinda off" she mumbled to herself as she walked around looking in the cave that was slightly dark and foggy. After a little while a sound of wing flaps caught Blackwater's attention as she sat up from a nap she was having unmoving as the wing flaps got louder as they got closer soon coming to a stop.

"Wing beats, that's weird nobody knows about this place but me" she said quietly as she cloaked herself in her wings. A shadow soon approached the entrance to the small cave Blackwater was in, a large beak making its way in followed by pale blue eyes and tattered wings with rips in them. It looked a bit larger than her and it seemed irritated and battle wounded, but Blackwater didn't plan on sharing her hidden resting spot with the stranger so it was time for her to make herself known and she wasn't going to be nice about it. Blackwater opened her wings snapping at clacking her beak at the brown colored stranger, the unsuspecting stranger opening their wings and hissing back at Blackwater as they began clacking back.

"How did you find this place" Blackwater hissed at Snicker as the two tropes circled one another trying to snap at each other's beaks but also trying to not slip due to the ice that formed in the cave from the cold temperatures and the snow. Snicker stayed quiet as they narrowed their eyes at Blackwater "I found it just like you did now get out, I need to rest" they said coldly as

they opened their wings at Blackwater. The stranger was battered, it looked like from old fights and ripped wings but Blackwater wasn't going to back down. She didn't like random tropes in her spots regardless if Snicker just wanted to rest it wasn't happening.

"well I'm going to have to ask you to be on your way, I don't plan on sharing the spot with you" Blackwater said with narrowed eyes taking a large intimidating stance towards Snicker "I'm sure you understand" she added with her head raised. Snicker stopped looking at Blackwater and chuckled "going to have to kick me out then, because I'm not leaving" she said shoving snow at Blackwater's face getting her in the eyes before running and flying off into the fog.

Blackwater hissed and shook the snow off as she followed behind taking off into the air scanning for the stranger trope who was now gone and nowhere in sight, she flew low keeping her wing beats quiet awaiting for any movement the cold water splashing up at her as the waves moved. "It must be gon.." she mumbled but barely could finish her sentence when a hard hit struck her from above. It was the trope and it seemed to be on the attack as it flew off once more causing Blackwater to catch herself before she hit the water and fly up higher than she was, letting out an angry clack of her beak.

"Nice hit, but can you find me now" Blackwater said, using her black scale color to blend into the darker areas in the fog, her wing beats becoming silent as she held snow that had built up on her wings. She was gone blending into her surroundings as she circled the confused and now unaware trope who stopped its flight looking for her.

Snicker stopped flapping her wings as she lost sight of Blackwater "where did that trope go, I just hit it" she mumbled before scanning the fog but seeing nothing. "must have flown off, I'm too much to handle it seems" she laughed, before being slammed into with a large wing and followed by a large bite to her beak.

"Always make sure your attacker is gone before laughing, shouldn't you know since your all beat up" Blackwater snapped at Snicker as the two began to fall from the sky, hissing and clacking at one another Blackwater latching onto Snicker who seemed to be trying to keep flight the best she could but was being weighed down by Blackwater.

"let go you are crazy we are going to crash!" Snicker yelled now freaked out by the encounter. Blackwater not letting go as they almost hit the water she pulled off both tropes flying back up, "now leave, or I'll do it again" Blackwater clacked at Snicker who was very much freaked out by the skyfall Blackwater had put them in just now. Snicker looked at Blackwater before catching her breath and narrowing her eyes "you can have that place it stinks anyways of you" she clacked before flying off into the snow and fog.

"don't come back" Blackwater said before shaking the snow off her as she landed back on the icy edge of the cliff, slipping into the cave entrance once more. She had never seen that trope around and one that beat up to be missing wing membrane, besides she didn't have time to deal with random tropes who just came in all rude like that.

“ It seems like it didn’t want to fight when I got ahold of it and I wonder what did beat it up like that” she said, preening her wings as she looked for any ice that had frozen onto them. Blackwater sighed before laying down on a dry spot in the little cliff side cave as she wondered what the trope was doing around here and how it found this place , since it was very hidden.

“Maybe I should have let it stay around , and rest “ she mumbled to herself as she looked at the wall now bored “ this place is so hidden I have never seen other tropes here before just me” she added “maybe I’ll run into it again and try a different approach” for now she would stay here and rest up after the scuffle she had with the trope, maybe being aggressive off the bat wasn’t a great idea but she had never seen it before so it was justified in her mind.

Snicker flew far from Blackwater and the place she had found before landing on a seaside cliff folding her wings into her as she sat. “ what a rude trope , just claiming that spot to themselves and kicking me out” she shook her wings out before huddling close to the rock side to warm herself the best she could “ that’s why I don’t hang around my kind” she grumbled to herself as she watched the waves crash against the cliff. Blackwater soon was well rested and had gotten up heading towards the entrance of the small cliff side cave she was in, it was time to move on as it was getting colder and she didn’t want to have to fly through worse weather that she already had “ well maybe it will come back here and I can see it again” she paused before looking back “ on better terms” she said before taking off into the sky flying high to avoid the snow more , she looked around scanning if she could spot the trope anywhere but nothing and with that it was time to get to where she was going.