

PD Parade, Class Quest: In the Big Blue Sea!

(short story by yuewithluv, featuring miles & his dolphin companion, shipley! with a special appearance by pd parade npc big blue \heartsuit)

"are you serious kid? you really sure you can handle this?"

that was the first thing out of big blue's mouth when miles had arrived at the beach, having heard about the rampaging shark that had been spotted just off the coast a few days back. apparently it was quite large and causing a bit or a ruckus, or so he'd heard.

miles wanted to help, of course. the poor thing might've been injured, surely it was acting out for a reason... but could he really do anything to help? he was, after all, quite small...

no, he needed to try - and he had an idea of what he could do to help.

even if he was a little unsettled about the size of the animal. he'd heard it was big, really big.

"i'm not a kid! and i wanna help...", miles said, standing his ground. big blue was probably just looking out for him, but he couldn't just stand by and do nothing, especially not after coming all this way, "i don't know if there's much i can do, but i wanna try..."

"alright then... just be careful. that poor thing probably doesn't mean any harm, but it's about three times your size. if you can't do it there's no shame in it, just don't hurt yourself, kid."

miles felt awkward correcting him again - everyone assumed he was much younger than he actually was, anyway, "don't worry, my buddy shipley is gonna help me out! right, shipley?"

from the water the cry of a small dolphin companion rang out. it seemed to be carrying a small first-aid kit in it's mouth.

"shipley will let you know if i need any help~!", miles assured, putting on his swimming gear.

another peculiar object was wrapped around his neck as well. a... flower lei?

big blue just nodded, opting not to question the smaller plush dragon. surely he'd be fine.

"alright, it's go time!", miles yelled out, only a littl bit nervous, before jumping into the water.

he spotted the creature immediately – it was an enormous hammerhead shark, and it looked to be quite distressed. even through his goggles miles could already spot a few places where the shark was clearly hurt. so it was injured, after all!

might as well go for it, miles thought to himself. shipley seemed to be ready with the first aid kid, and he had his secret weapon. hopefully it'd work, just like he'd seen in that movie...

he approached the creature as quickly as he could while swimming – miles wasn't an

aquatic plush dragon, mind you – and surprised the rampaging shark with the lei, putting the string of flowers around its neck in one fell swoop.

it didn't seem to do much at all initially – *he should've known that wouldn't work out...* – but then it suddenly stopped, looking... confused? very confused, in fact. **miles would take it.**

that gave him a chance to treat the poor things's most obvious wounds, with shipley's help of course. his little dolphin companion was quite the nurse, it seemed.

after a little while, the shark seemed to have calmed down almost entirely. it was still a little unsettled, but it was going to be okay. miles placed a kiss on it's last wound to make it all better, and waved the creature goodbye.

"well i'll be darned, you did it kid!", big blue seemed quite surprised, and maybe a little bit impressed, "that ol' shark is as calm as i've seen it in several days..."

miles puffed up his chest, feeling quite proud.

"i think it's because i'm so small, it didn't see me as a threat... plus, i think the flower lei worked, in a way...", *certainly not the way he expected it to, but hey, whatever works.*

"shipley helped a lot too, of course. i couldn't have done it without her!", he added, taking off his gear & waving his dolphin friend goodbye for now, "time to go, i guess..."

just before he could leave, a loud splash came from the water – it was the shark!

it seemed to be... waving at him?

heck, it almost seemed like it was having a conversation with his dolphin companion...and they were swimming away in the same direction...

huh. maybe he'd get to see both of them again, after all... i guess he'd find out, next time he came down to the beach...