

THE CATS DOWNRIVER

QUITS & UBEU

SETTING

Every once in a while a group of cats gathers at the banks of the once-beautiful Starpath River, putting teams together and delegating tasks as the brigades scatter downriver to help clean the wastes from the factories upriver. The goal is to collect as much trash and filter as much water as they can.

Most of the catfolk joining the efforts are cats from the Outskirts themselves, seeking to protect their community. Will you lend a paw in their efforts for a healthier life, and a healthier environment?

...Also... whatever you find... if you want it you get to keep it.

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE | LEVEL 3
GALACTIC | LEVEL 1
HE/HIM | APP | 1/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: +1 Animal Taming | +3 Survival |
+ 1 Culinary | +1 Magic

Quits couldn't call himself a strict environmentalist, but he'd always enjoyed being in nature, and in his earlier days, the state of the soil, sun, and water were certainly of importance to him. His farming life felt like an eternity ago. Maybe it would be nice to reconnect with that.

So he found himself following some volunteers to the Starpath River, grimacing at the murky water. While he was in Phantom's Keep, he'd always heard of how bad things were, but he'd always been too busy with hits and whatnot to be exploring the nature near New Star City on his own. He hadn't realized just how *gross* it would be, to be honest.

“How do cats just make this kinda mess and move on?” he mumbled to no one in particular.

>next level!



APPLICATION SHE/HER POST 1/4

Ubeu had jumped on the opportunity to help clean up the banks of the river, even if it infuriated her that it had to be cleaned in the first place. Nevertheless, she was here, and she was determined to make things right along with everyone else who had volunteered. She had to admit, she was pleased that at least *some* cats clearly cared enough to make a movement out of this.

Everyone banding together to do something right. If only I could get the guild to all follow my lead like that, she mused as she approached the water's edge.

She spotted Quits there, and was mildly pleased to see him. She didn't know what she expected, but she wouldn't have imagined him being here. Then again, she hadn't expected to run into any of her guildmates. But perhaps others could just be helping at different times.

Ubeu certainly knew *some* who would want to clean up a river bank.

“I don't know, but it goes paw-in-paw with greed,” she said, catching Quits's statement. A curt nod of her head as she began to pick up the trash closest to her. “Good to see you here.”

ILLUSION

&

PUPPETRY

-1 STR +2 DEX +2 INT -2 CHA

Perception (+3) Survival (+3) Stealth (+1) Nature (+1) Insight (+2)

SUMMARY

Ubeu makes her way to the river bank to help clean up and greets Quits there.

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE | LEVEL 3
GALACTIC | LEVEL 1
HE/HIM | APP | 2/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: +1 Animal Taming | +3 Survival |
+ 1 Culinary | +1 Magic

A familiar voice caused his head to jerk up from where he'd been staring at his face in the murky waters. **"Ubeu!"** Quits greeted, bounding closer to her. **"Didn't expect t' see ya here."** As the tortoiseshell fished a piece of trash out of the river, he joined her, swiping his paws at random bits and bobs that were making their way downstream. **"It's good to see ya too."**

"What do ya mean by th'-- EUWWHGFPJGFFB--!" Something slimy had brushed against his paw mid-sentence, and he violently recoiled, splashing dirty water everywhere. **"Uh. Anyways. By th' greed thing? Whaddya mean by it?"** He continued picking trash into his little volunteer bag as if nothing had happened.

>next level!



APPLICATION SHE/HER POST 2/4

Ubeu smiled softly at Quits as he greeted her and gave a little nod of her head. She was just reaching to pick up another piece of trash when the tom suddenly exploded with a flurry of yelping. The tortoiseshell jerked her head up and looked around wildly, expecting something dangerous, but it was only a bit of debris. She relaxed with an amused smirk.

"I meant how rich cats take whatever they please and then discard what they don't want."

Make it everyone else's problem," she explained, returning her attentions to the river.

ILLUSION

&

PUPPETRY

-1 STR +2 DEX +2 INT -2 CHA

Perception (+3) Survival (+3) Stealth (+1) Nature (+1) Insight (+2)

SUMMARY

Ubeu is amused by Quits, and tells him what she means.

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE | LEVEL 3
GALACTIC | LEVEL 1
HE/HIM | APP | 3/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: +1 Animal Taming | +3 Survival |
+ 1 Culinary | +1 Magic

Hah! Rich cats. Like he hadn't had his share of those – they had been the main sponsor of the Midnight Mercs, always getting them to strike down some evil (who always happened to be some other group of rich cats they disliked). Jackrabbit was in charge of all of their logistics, and he had endless complaints about how awful it was to work for them.

“Do ya have first-paw experience?” he inquired, curious. Indeed, Ubeu was one of the few cats who also seemed to preferred walking on all fours. Quits had once heard that the richer cats liked to stand on their hindlegs for... reasons? To look taller? Or something weird, like etiquette? Whatever the reason, he didn't understand how these cats truly *ran* anywhere. “With rich cats, I mean.”

>next level!



APPLICATION SHE/HER POST 3/4

Ubeu wrinkled her nose as if Quits's question exposed her to an unpleasant smell. But she didn't mind being asked.

"Oh, yes I do," she said, her tone already drawn out in distaste. **"More than that, my *ancestors* had first-paw experience and that's why they left New Star City."**

She bent down to pick up a particularly large piece of trash that floated by, and grimaced as she pulled the sopping wet material out of the river. It took her a moment to even recognize what it was, but it looked like old rotten fabric that once covered a piece of furniture.

"Throwing their trash into a river seems *exactly* like what I've heard of."

ILLUSION

&

PUPPETRY

-1 STR +2 DEX +2 INT -2 CHA

Perception (+3) Survival (+3) Stealth (+1) Nature (+1) Insight (+2)

SUMMARY

Ubeu talks about rich cat behavior.

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE | LEVEL 3
GALACTIC | LEVEL 1
HE/HIM | APP | 4/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: +1 Animal Taming | +3 Survival |
+ 1 Culinary | +1 Magic

He was pleasantly surprised by Ubeu's distaste, tail twitching with curiosity as she scorned the cityfolk. While he'd initially thought she was a bit weird, and afterwards thought she was perhaps just a bit prickly, Quits was slowly taking a liking to the tortoiseshell, pleased by all the commonalities they shared. **"Jackrabbit'd say th'**

same, I think. They loveee looking fancy and put-together, but there ain't a pretty thing about 'em."

Quits was slowly getting used to the icky sensations of the wet garbage, which also meant his toes were slowly going cold. Ah- but wait! Now he had the perfect solution for this exact situation. He pricked at his pawpad with his claw, just shallow enough for it to sting. A small flame burst forth a moment later, providing gracious warmth against the chilling winds and water. Cupping it gently, he held it out in front of him, which gave him a clearer view of the murky river. "Ugh," he sighed when the light revealed how much work was yet to be done. **"Surely a water-power cat would make light work outta this."**



>next level!



APPLICATION SHE/HER POST 4/4

Ubeu nodded along in easy agreement to Quits picking on the rich. Loving to look 'put together' indeed, when clearly their lives were anything but that. She flicked aside another large piece of trash onto the bank and scowled at it. How was anyone supposed to be put together when they were constantly dumping things in a river? *This* sure wasn't pretty.

Ubeu was about to make another comment, when suddenly she turned and saw *fire* sprouting from Quits's paws. She knew that some of the Wayseekers had such abilities, but seeing it up close like that made her positively *jump*.

"D-don't DO that!" she half-shrieked, waving her paws and tail like she was trying to blow wind over his flames. Her previous conversations and experiences had made her reluctantly come to the conclusion that Boundless probably *didn't* come from Wayseeker magic, but that didn't mean she *liked* it.

Especially when that magic had the potential to scorch someone.

ILLUSION

&

PUPPETRY

-1 STR +2 DEX +2 INT -2 CHA

Perception (+3) Survival (+3) Stealth (+1) Nature (+1) Insight (+2)

SUMMARY

Ubeu freaks out at Quits using his powers.

>player start!

QUITS!!



FIRE | LEVEL 3
GALACTIC | LEVEL 1
HE/HIM | APP | 5/4

STATS: STR 0 | DEX +2 | INT -2 | CHA 0
SKILLS: +1 Animal Taming | +3 Survival |
+ 1 Culinary | +1 Magic

“HUH????!” Quits was equally startled by Ubeu’s outburst, stumbling back a few steps as she shouted. “**Don’t do– Wh-wha? Don’t do what?!**” He followed her gesturing to the lit flame held between his paws, and he winced a little. “**No, no, this– this is fine, I have control–**” and of course his traitorous powers chose the exact moment to burst further up his arm, causing his whole limb to be engulfed in flame. “**Fuck, I mean–**”

This was just like the town hall where everyone freaked out for no REASON, because these were his powers and he’d be damned if he didn’t use them! How in Aspel’s name was he gonna get better at controlling them if he couldn’t even do it right next to a whole *river*? “**It’s just fire,**” he mumbled petulantly, but out of consideration for Ubeu, he dunked his arm in the dark water they’ve been staring at disgustedly this whole time.

A soft hiss and a steady rise of steam filled the silence that followed. Quits was decidedly not making eye contact. Instead, he shuffled some scraps that had been strewn about during the little ordeal into his bag before slinging it over his shoulder. “**Yer fine, right?**” He said it as a half-statement, half-question. Still, his features softened slightly when he followed with, “**If ya got singed, make sure t’ see a healin’ cat. But, um, I’ll be headin’ back now.**” He’s quick to hand his bag to the volunteers with a tight smile, and before waiting for much of a response, Quits is gone.

>mission complete.



APPLICATION SHE/HER POST 5/4

Just when Quits said he got it under control, the fire got *worse*. Ubeu shrieked and ducked away as the flames ran up his arm, but she couldn't tell if the cat was actually being harmed by his powers or not.

"It's just fire," he said, as if *that* was some mild thing. Ubeu stared at him incredulously as he proceeded to put it out, which, at least, was better than nothing. He asked if she was okay and Ubeu nodded numbly in reply. She watched, wide eyed, as Quits took his leave. Part of her felt a little guilty for her explosion, because she *liked* Quits. But how was she supposed to react *calmly* to flames suddenly appearing out of a cat??

Grumbling to herself, Ubeu finished picking up her own bits of trash and disposing of it, her mood considerably soured as she left the riverbank.

ILLUSION

&

PUPPETRY

-1 STR +2 DEX +2 INT -2 CHA

Perception (+3) Survival (+3) Stealth (+1) Nature (+1) Insight (+2)

SUMMARY

Ubeu watches Quits go and finds she doesn't like what happened very much.