

Viridian Meadows was calm. The Sylesties were going about their everyday lives, and everything seemed as planned. Bulbories hopped around the grasslands with their floating gems. Sylvorpas were splashing in the rivers crisscrossing the area.

However, not all was that way. The villagers of Esior's Haven were preparing for the Fortune Festival. This celebration was held to honor everything lucky, and it was going to be big this year! The villagers had their Sylesties helping, and most agreed to it. Some backed down, but one was special in particular.

Luprem was a shy one. The young Lupora had green fur like fresh grass, yet he just didn't like to socialize. He didn't know what was wrong; he just felt off. As his clover green eyes scanned the area, he retreated backward. Tomorrow was going to be bad..

Every time a villager passed by, Luprem winced. Why were they looking at him? Was it because of the glowing clover runes on his fur? The memories of his deceased parents pounded him like a spring storm. Luprem was shaking with fear, when he saw something pass by.

Luprem's instincts flared to life, and he chased after it. The hatchling tried his best to not destroy the villager's hard work as he ran. As he came closer, he saw the sight of his life. A real live leprechaun was standing in front of him! His thoughts whirled as he jumped onto the leprechaun.

The leprechaun winced, and murmured something. Luprem couldn't understand it, so he let go. A villager looked down at him, commenting on how he caught the leprechaun. Luprem had a strange feeling, like he was empowered. What had happened? That question circled like a shark as the looming dusk lured him to sleep.

Luprem woke up with a start the next day. It was the start of the Fortune Festival! As he looked at himself, he noticed that he had grown. Along with that, strange green particles were floating alongside him. Luprem prepared himself, and padded to the festival zone.

It happened in an instant. People were cheering and complimenting him, and Sylesties showed their thanks. Some of the villagers were screaming OH MY LUCKY DUST at the top of their lungs. After a while, the mayor came up and told Luprem how lucky he was.