

Itty-Bitty Treasures

The rain was hitting the leaves of the forest with a soft pitter patter, the air was filled with the scent of the fresh rainfall, all of the natural fauna was coming out to enjoy the rain. In the morning, the rain began to stop and a Xero was preparing her snail-shell shaped backpack for a beautiful day. After having some jam and toast, Tapioca was starting to make her way out of Aberion on a walk to find some fresh fruit and take a look at the forest after it had rained, as she became curious about what she could find out in the forest after the brief rainy season.

Tapioca slowly gandered at her surroundings as she walked into the forest. Her route was usually the same, but she loved to look around and see just how beautiful nature was, how it provided for her and the citizens of Aberion, and inspiring her to be just as caring and nurturing as the forest was. She really never cared about the profits her jam business made, all she cared about was caring for her friends and making them smile. That connection to her was way more special than anything money could do. The simple pleasures friends brought to her was why she loved coming out into the forest.

Tapioca herself began to smile as she picked up some fruits on the ground, still wet and fresh. Something did catch her eye as she picked up the fruit, which was a leaf that was noticeably bigger and greener than the ones around. She carefully picked it off the ground as well, and noticed it had been eaten by bugs in a special pattern, though it was uncommon for bugs to eat things in a pattern, maybe the bugs decided they wanted to make some art! Tapioca gently put the leaf back on the ground, as she did not want to take something that belonged to some bugs who were clearly still using it. Maybe if she came back another day, the bugs would have finished what they were working on. Besides, it gave her another reason to check up on the forest tomorrow.

She kept slowly trekking on, putting more and more fruit in her snail-shaped backpack. Along the way she did pick up some more little treasures such as leaves, some unique shaped branches, and even foraged some mushrooms! Everything in the forest had a reason to be there, and Tapioca loved every second she could walk outside, find fruit, and find more beautiful things for her collection. It didn't have to be something fancy or something understandable, but as long as it made her happy, and she could share it, she found value in even the most simple of things. The day went on in a similar fashion, and Tapioca went back to her home. And as the jam was being made from the fruits, she put all her new treasures in their spots, ready to see what she could find tomorrow.