

EXPEDITION - FORAGING:

Foraging is categorised as an activity where you depict your dragon searching for items such as herbs, plants, bones, or other loose materials.

Foraging can be depicted as the following:

- **Searching the area for items**
- Actively finding items
- Digging/looting/etc for items
- Returning home with the items

Celestial Feline on Bilbo/Blobs

Word Count: 711

SB-1861: WIGHT	SB-1862: OMEN	SB-1856: BLOOP	SB-1317: 8ILB0	SB-1324: 8LOB5
Aberrant: N/A	Aberrant: N/A	Aberrant: N/A	Aberrant: N/A	Aberrant: N/A
Skills: N/A	Skills: N/A	Skills: Life of the Party	Skills: Hoarder	Skills: Hoarder
Completed Trials: N/A	Completed Trials: N/A	Completed Trials: N/A	Completed Trials: N/A	Completed Trials: N/A
Temper: Aggressive	Temper: Calm	Temper: Sinister	Temper: Sinister	Temper: Sinister
Pets: Royal Glimmer Deer, Humming Griffon, Toucan, Sapient Sunflower, Badger	Pets: Royal Glimmer Deer, Humming Griffon, Toucan, Sapient Sunflower, Badger	Pets: N/A	Pets: Celestial Feline	Pets: Celestial Feline
Items: N/A	Items: N/A	Items: N/A	Items: N/A	Items: N/A
Active Status Effects: 0	Active Status Effects: 0	Active Status Effects: 0	Active Status Effects: 0	Active Status Effects: 0

“Hey, Hey! Stop it!”

Shrill angry squawks were filling the air as wings flittered angrily. The weather was calm with a bright blue sky filling the open expanse above the mountain range. The winds had died down and despite the fact that heat seemed to be non-existent in this region signs of life could still be found. There was a town on the sides of this mountain, small huts and cottages built into the snow and rocks, all circling around what looked to be the remains of a large bonfire but dust filled the air. Signs of life were there, but it was life that had long since disappeared so now there were only the five dragons to disturb the peace of the otherwise desolate landscape alongside a singular celestial feline that floated in the air.

Particularly, out of that group there was one who disturbed it, as they screamed and shouted at the top of their lungs.

“Oh can it, Bloop.” Wight hissed under his breath as he could feel small, sharp claws jumping on his back. A small ravager hatchling pulled at his fur and his ears as they screamed at him, telling him to turn back, to stop, that he was a nightmare but it was all but ignored. “Humans lived here once, right? And you know what humans do- they collected things. Maybe they have some blankets here or something...”

He needed something from this village, maybe something that could make their home a bit nicer. Something that would make Omen’s rests more peaceful- wether it was blankets and fur’s to build a nest or even to see if they had some herbs that he could use for medicine. There had to be something.

Omen, Blibo, and Blobs however didn't quite see the urgency in it and the three of them looked at each other quietly as Wight and Bloop argued. They let the angry screams continue for a few minutes more before Omen coughed gently. "Bloop, why is it that you think we shouldn't be here?" He asked quietly. His large form was careful as he made his way through the village, being careful not to let his wings brush against any of the structures in case they would get topped over. There were a few times that he nearly hit something, but both Bilbo and Blobs quickly ran forward to try and catch whatever he had hit before it could fall. Luckily it was never a house- rather it was things like snowmen that had been frozen in time. Perhaps a lamp that was set out, simple and smaller things like that which had to be saved.

Then of course, outside of what Omen would sometimes accidentally touch, their celestial feline was running amok and threatening to break quite a few things without any reservations.

"Because none of this stuff is yours!" Bloop called out as he pulled harder at Wight's ears but was ignored. The Emperor was simply making his way into one of the homes to look around the wooden walls and scowl as it too seemed mostly empty. "Omen, come on— Bilbo, Blobs- you wouldn't like it if someone rummaged through your homes like this would you?" The small blue raverger asked this desperately before he yelped as he fell off. Wight had found a blanket, and Bloop had not been attached to the angora dragon well enough to stay on their back as they sat up.

"Umm... I don't know, I don't think anyone lives here anymore." Bilbo said carefully.

"I think everything here is safe for the taking? Finders keepers and all that.. Another man's trash is another dragons treasure?" Blobs added in.

Bloop stared at the two emperors for a long moment at that and Omen paused as he began to see tears welling up in the corners of the dragons eyes. They weren't listening to him, Wight was taking the blankets here for himself and so Bloop sat in the middle of the home and tilted his head back to wail at the top of his lungs. If they didn't want to listen to his words, they could listen to this instead. Maybe then they would leave this village alone and stop trying to steal that which wasn't theirs.

<p>CE: 27 (Bilbo + Blobs + Bloop) Celestial Feline + 10 Added Dragon + 2 Added Dragon #2 + 2 Background + 4 Personal bonus + 1 Expeditions and Quests + 1 711 words + 7 Total = 27</p>	<p>CE: 29 (Omen + Wight) Celestial Feline + 10 Added Dragon + 2 Added Dragon #2 + 2 Background + 4 Personal bonus + 1 Expeditions and Quests + 1 711 words + 7 Sapient Sunflower: +2 Total = 29</p>	<p>EE: 23 Entry rolls gain points.+ 0 Expeditions and Questing + 10 Extra Dragon (1) + 2 Extra Dragon (2) + 2 Extra Dragon (3) + 2 Extra Dragon (4) + 2 Complex Background + 5 Total = 23</p>
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