

Sienna gritted her teeth together as she quietly raised the anchor of the small boat she'd rented for the night.

She considered herself one of the greater Poco hunters in the world, and yet, she had only waited until the last minute to hunt for a Horizon Poco - bad mistake. The sun had set, yes, but the moon was going to come up at any second now, which would render any further hunting useless.

If she was going to find one, she had to be fast. She grabbed the oars she was provided, and began to venture out further into the sea, hoping that by pure luck, she'd be able to find one.

She hadn't gotten far from the shore when her arms began to hurt. She huffed as she kept going. She had no time to catch her breath, nor to rest her muscles. She'd be sore tomorrow, but she wasn't going to give up. She wouldn't be able to forgive herself if she did. This was for her life's work— her research! What kind of a person would she be if she just gave that up?

As she kept working through the pain, she spotted something, just past her vision. Was that... a twinkle? Could that be it? The oasis she had been reading about in preparation for this moment?

She doubled down on her rowing, her hopes bubbling back to the surface and renewing her strength. She didn't even care now if it was just one Poco, rather than the whole oasis - she just needed a sliver of success, before the night was up!

She continued further towards the light in the distance with vigor, despite her weak physical demeanor - hoping that the oasis would be there, waiting for her just on the edge of the ocean's horizon.