

## *Holiday Prompt*

# SCARECROW SHOW OFF!

Written by Jellypaw

In the mystical realm of Wind Valley, where the air was crisp and the meadows vast, a peculiar figure named Nacht dwelled. Nacht, the friendly necromancer, was known throughout the region for his unique appearance and gentle demeanor. With his color palette of dark hues, bluish green fur, and glowing patterns, he was a distinctive presence in Wind Valley.

One sunny afternoon, as the cherry blossom petals danced gracefully in the wind, Nacht received an unusual request from the inhabitants of Wind Valley. The crows, which had become a significant nuisance, were wreaking havoc on the delicate ecosystem of the valley. These cunning birds seemed to have a particular penchant for causing chaos around the Bamboo Forest and Wind Temple, two of the region's points of interest.

The crows had disrupted the tranquility of Wind Valley long enough, and the residents turned to Nacht for a solution. They believed that his unique abilities might help in warding off the pesky creatures. Nacht was more than willing to assist, as he had a deep appreciation for the natural beauty and harmony of Wind Valley.

The villagers suggested a plan: Nacht would dress up as something truly terrifying, something that would strike fear into the hearts of the crows and make them think twice before causing further trouble. They believed that a creature of the night like Nacht, with his eerie appearance, was the perfect candidate for the job.

Embracing this unique task, Nacht set to work on creating a truly horrifying costume. He gathered materials from the Bamboo Forest, using the precious bamboo shoots to construct a terrifying visage. As he wove the pieces together, he incorporated his own distinctive elements, including the three large piercings on his arms and the glowing patterns on his fur.

The result was a truly fearsome scarecrow, like nothing Wind Valley had ever seen. With two sets of horns, glowing menacingly in the darkness, Nacht's creation was an intimidating sight. The villagers were astounded by his craftsmanship and attention to detail, and they hoped that this terrifying scarecrow would indeed keep the crows at bay.

Nacht placed the monstrous scarecrow at the entrance of the Bamboo Forest, right where the crows had been causing the most trouble. He stood back to admire his creation, watching as it swayed ominously in the breeze, casting eerie shadows across the path. The scarecrow's glowing patterns added an extra layer of spookiness, and Nacht felt confident that it would deter the crows.

---

As the sun dipped below the mountains and night fell over Wind Valley, Nacht retreated to a hidden spot where he could observe the scarecrow without being seen. He watched as the first crows approached cautiously, their dark feathers ruffled by the wind. Nacht's heart raced, hoping that his creation would be enough to protect the valley.

The crows cawed nervously, their beady eyes fixed on the terrifying figure before them. They hopped from branch to branch, unwilling to approach the scarecrow directly. Nacht held his breath, his eyes glowing softly in the darkness, ready to step in if necessary.

Minutes turned into hours, and Nacht began to relax. The crows seemed genuinely frightened by his creation. They cawed and circled the Bamboo Forest but kept their distance. Nacht's plan was working, and the villagers' gratitude filled his heart.

However, as the night wore on, a larger and bolder group of crows arrived. These cunning birds had observed the scarecrow from a distance, and their hunger and curiosity got the better of them. Nacht watched in horror as the crows slowly descended upon the Bamboo Forest, taking turns approaching the monstrous scarecrow.

Despite their initial hesitation, the crows grew bolder with each passing moment. They pecked at the bamboo and tugged at its eerie appendages, seemingly testing its defenses. Nacht clenched his fists, fearing that his creation might not hold up to their relentless assault.

The crows, having grown accustomed to the scarecrow's presence, started to realize that it posed no real threat. As the hours ticked by, they collectively decided that the terrifying figure was nothing more than an elaborate decoration. Nacht's heart sank as he watched them converge upon the scarecrow, pecking at its limbs and pulling it apart, bit by bit.

Nacht couldn't bear to watch the destruction of his creation any longer. With a heavy heart, he emerged from the shadows, his glowing patterns dimmed in disappointment. He waved his arms and cast a gentle spell that sent the crows flying away in a flurry of feathers and caws.

The villagers gathered around Nacht, grateful for his efforts to protect their beloved Wind Valley. They understood that even the most terrifying of creations couldn't deter the crows for long. Nacht had done his best, but it seemed that the crows were too cunning for a mere scarecrow.

The next morning, Nacht returned to the Bamboo Forest to see the damage the crows had inflicted on his creation. It lay in pieces, scattered among the bamboo shoots and petals. Nacht sighed, realizing that his scarecrow had failed to achieve its goal.

---

Despite the disappointment, Nacht knew that he had given it his all. He understood that the crows were simply too smart and resourceful to be fooled for long. He resolved to come up with a more sustainable solution to the crow problem, one that would preserve the beauty and harmony of Wind Valley.

As the days passed, Nacht continued to work closely with the villagers, brainstorming ideas to protect the region from the crows' mischief. He knew that with determination and teamwork, they would find a way to maintain the peace and serenity of Wind Valley, even in the face of these clever and persistent creatures.

Wind Valley remained a place of beauty, tranquility, and harmony, and Nacht, with a big heart, was determined to keep it that way. The crows might have won this round, but they hadn't seen the last of Nacht's ingenuity and his unwavering commitment to his beloved home.