

## **Week 7 Pawmpts: What is an object that most people in your world would give almost anything to have? | One species doesn't like the other species...**

Another day passed for Lily. She had a successful outing with Rane, and she felt like she was getting closer with her. She was laying on her side in her bed— thinking about the feline woman. The thought of Rane made her blush. Eventually, her tail was thumping around in her bed. Lily was happy that she had a great mentor like the cat.

Suddenly, the canine woman froze, feeling someone get in the bed with her. Their body was comfortably warm.

“Hey, Lily,” that meow was all too familiar.

A shiver went down the canine's spine. She knew that Rane was in the bed with her. The feline woman rubbed a paw on her back, then stroked her finger down her arm. “It's good to see you awake,” the cat added.

Then a tiny whimper left Lily's maw. “I-It's good t-to see you awake as well... a-are we getting up early for training?”

“I think I want to stay in bed with you for a while.”

“S-Sure!” The canine woman's fur was warm with embarrassment— and also from Rane's body heat. Her face was red, and she wasn't sure if she should move or not. Lily has never felt so close to Rane before.

“Turn to me,” she meowed.

Without a second thought, she turned her body. Then she faced the dog woman. The two mammals gazed into each other's eyes. Rane smiled, and Lily returned the smile with a heavy blush to follow. This was the closest they've ever been, and neither of them minded it.

Giggling, Rane spoke. “Did you sleep well?”

“Yeah!” The canine woman reacted, tail thumping under the covers. “Did you?”

“Mhm,” she purred. “Usually I do! But I've been waking up early just to make sure my Star-Pup was okay.”

Lily could feel her tail wagging faster. She adored the thought of Rane thinking about her first thing in the morning. “That's lovely to know! I really appreciate everything you've done for me...”

The feline gave her a tiny kiss on the nose. “Honestly, I'll do anything I can to make you feel safe and welcome in the galaxy.”

Not being able to help herself, Lily gave Rane numerous loving licks all over her face. She was happy with the feline woman around. “Thank you so much!”

“Okay, okay... calm down!” Rane giggled a ton, enjoying the ticklish dog kisses. “You can do that some more later...”

Stopping, Lily let out a happy bark. “Sure thing! I like that idea...”

Rane pulled the dog into a hug. “I wanted to talk to you about something. Mostly the Elemental Core.”

“What about it?” She looked at the cat with curious eyes. “Is there something wrong with it?”

The feline woman shook her head. “No, no... dear Shadowban I hope not! I wanted to tell you that it’s *something that anyone in the galaxy would die to have.*”

Lily’s eyes widened. “They’d give up their own life for it? Is it that powerful?”

“Indeed it is,” Rane meowed back. “It’s what gave all of the Elementals and the planets life and fueled both with power. If someone tried to harness its power, then it’d be dangerous for the entire galaxy. There are a lot of beings out there that want the Core for themselves.”

“I see why you all protect it so much!” Lily barked. “It’s such an important asset to holding up all of these planets...”

Nodding, the feline continued. “We protect it with our lives. The meerkats, for example, didn’t care about anything else but the core.”

The canine woman tilted her head, immediately thinking of Ivy. “They wanted the Elemental Core?”

“Yes,” Rane meowed. “That is why most of the Lords do not like her, because everyone from her planet tried to get the Core many, many years ago...”

*“Oh...” Lily’s ears lowered. “I’m guessing there’s a grand portion of people in the galaxy that don’t like that species?”*

*Exhaling, another nod came from Rane. “Indeed, but there are few that don’t mind them... but a majority will give them strange looks if they are anywhere but on their planet.”*

The canine woman frowned. “That’s sad... will things ever change for them?”

“I’m not sure,” Rane nuzzled Lily. “But we won’t worry about that for now. How about we spend the day in bed with each other?”

Lily’s tail thumped against the bed as a blush spread across her face. “I’d like that a lot...”

Then she whispered in the dog’s ear. “Just know we’re going to do extra training to make up for it.”

Blush staying on her face, she nodded. “Th-That’s fine by me!”

“It better be,” Rane meowed, nuzzling the canine woman again. They both relaxed in bed for the day, pushing away all of their worries for the time being.

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## **Week 8 Pawmpt: A squirrel guy gets a prophecy that he’s about to die in a week... What is he doing?**

“Sometimes... I wonder if it was worth going after it?”

“Hm?”

“The Elemental Core.”

“Oh, right... It was worth it. You and many of our kind fought hard, Granite. But in the end, we lost. Shadowban cursed most of us for even trying to go after the Core.”

“I only have seven days left to live.”

Ivy was on another planet with a squirrel man named Granite. They sat on the ledge of a cliff with each other, talking about the past. “I-I know,” the meerkat woman exhaled, looking out towards the stars. “Is there anything you’d like to do?”

Granite nodded, smiling. “Yeah! There’s many things I want to do. Though, I won’t be able to get through everything in time.”

“We’ll get through as much as we can,” she pulled him close, rubbing his back. “I want to make sure you have the greatest final days of your life.”

He smiled back, but then gained a confused look. “Don’t you have to look after your boss or something? He’s a Lord... he’ll get mad, won’t he?”

The meerkat woman gained a serious look on her face. “He doesn’t matter. You are way more important than that damned rabbit. He can wait his turn— you’re right in front of me,” she grabbed his paws. “Let’s get started and do whatever you’d like!”

“Thank you, Ivy!”

Immediately, their time together started on their final time together. They started by walking around their planet, Thyria, visiting all of the shops and going on top of the building. The two hopped from each roof, laughing with each other.

Ivy had speed and precision as she landed on a building. “How are you feeling so far?”

The squirrel landed right next to him. “I feel alive! There’s so many other things I want to do...”

“What else would you like to do?” the meerkat woman queried. “We have the whole galaxy!”

“I want...” he began, gaining a wide smile on his face. “To eat every type of nut in the galaxy, while we explore the crystal caves!”

“Then let’s get those nuts and find those caves!” Ivy exclaimed.

Instantly, the two made their way to the ships at the edge of the planet by hopping on more buildings. Luckily for them, there was a store nearby— and the two of them ran in. Whatever peanut was in there, they grabbed and shoved into a bag. Ivy paid for all of it using the space credits they had.

“Will that be all?” Said the weasel at the counter, taking all of the shiny blue squares and putting them in the register.

Nodding, she held the full bag. “Yeah! It will, thanks.”

“Thank you!” Granite spoke as well.

The two ran to the ships, getting inside of a black and gold one. Hopping in it, Ivy flew the spaceship through the stars and headed to another planet.

Some time passed, and they made it to a planet called Hoofshine. There were various caves filled with crystals on the planet.

Grabbing his paw, Ivy took the squirrel into the cave. “This should be fun!”

He nodded. “I’m excited!”

They slowed their pace, going through the cave and looking at the unique crystals that sprouted from everywhere around the place. Infinite colors infused within the reflective gems. Ivy could tell that Granite was loving this— she saw him pull out a pawful of nuts and shove it in his mouth.

“Here... I know just the spot!” She led him deeper through the cave.

“Where are we going now?” He chuckled.

She grinned. “Don’t worry... it’s a spot that I found not too long ago!”

Eventually, they made it to an enormous, glittering cavern. There was a big pool in the middle, and it was surrounded by a cliff that spiraled down to the pool. The light from the surrounding crystals shined down and made the water change hues. Ivy and Granite made their way down, sitting by the colorful pond.

“This is nice,” the squirrel man said, shoving another pawful of snacks in his jaws. “Thank you for bringing me here...”

“There’s no need to thank me,” the meerkat responded, gazing into the pool. “We’re lucky that Shadowban is gone. She can’t hurt anyone else...”

“Or give this curse to anyone else,” Granite exhaled. “I don’t think I’ll have enough time to say goodbye to all of the Oraxians.”

She grasped his paws, looking into his eyes. “You *will* get to say goodbye to everyone. And we will make sure that those horrid Elemental Planets know of their wrongings...”

Smiling, he held her paws tightly. “Thank you, Ivy.”

They spent the rest of the day in that crystal cave, then it all moved onto the next night. Ivy gathered old Oraxian fighters and brought them around a campfire.

“I only have a while left,” Granite told the fighters. “That’s why I’m trying to enjoy it while I can.”

A fighter spoke up. “We should go after the Elementals right now. They won’t know what hit them.”

Ivy shook her head. “No. Don’t do any of that. I have a plan... and I’ll be able to get revenge on the Lords, and show them the power of a true Oraxian.”

Everyone around the campfire cheered for Ivy, even Granite.

The squirrel man cheered as well, hugging the meerkat right after. He couldn’t help but tear up. “You’re the best, Ivy... when I’m gone. I want you to fight as hard as you can. Shadowban may be dead already, but that doesn’t mean that her remains are alive. The Lords... those hellish Elementals... Get rid of them for me. Get rid of them for the ones we lost forever ago...”

Ivy teared up, hugging the squirrel man back. Tears fell down on the ground. “I promise I will. Those Elemental Lords will feel the wrath of our planet!”

Once she opened her eyes.

She saw that he was gone.

The days went on— and Ivy now stood over Granite’s grave. Darkened rain poured down from above. Her planet seemed more gloomy now. She was crying, her tears fusing with the rain. Ivy’s sobs gradually went away, and a look of anger appeared on her face.

She looked towards the sky, seeing some of the stars through the clouds. She clenched her paws, making them into fists. Her anger formed into rage, wanting nothing more than to kill off all of the Elemental Lords.

“The core will be mine.”