Dear reader,

Hello, I am your narrator, it's very nice to meet you, I just wanted to warn you before we begin. What your about to read is a tale of epic proportions, a tale of bravery, of friendship, and of immense cock-o-mamy.

Because this tale isn't like anything you've ever seen before, it starts in a old town very very close to here....

"Let's go! We need to get going!" The large deep blue bear with a white chest, a red paw filling it edge to edge, a powerful cleric, known far and wide for his healing capabilities, said standing impatiently at the door. "We need to get the Holely Cup Of Tea Time, before we're to late for the celebration."

The fluffy flying worm, a powerful wizard of old, scoffed in response, "we both know the celebration only can take place once we have it, so what's the harm in a few drinks?"

This made him upset so he tapped his large claws to signify they needed to hurry, the sky blue horse, clopped over to the bear with a sincere smile. "We won't be late Pup, even if Garret wants to get a drink in before we go." His pink mane ruffling as he speaks, his tail swishing revealing his birth mark, a heart with a sword strewn through. An unjust act, made beautiful by his need to keep all of the party in line as the leader.

It was then that the final party member shuffled his way out of the bathroom, a small furry creature no one quite new the origins of but all new that her power was unmatched and unrivaled across the lands. Silent as ever as her big eyes stared garret down, so the fuzzy wizard wafted over ready to begin their journey.

With that the four courageous adventurers set out, leaving all the knew behind to go find the fabled cup.

It doesn't take long before a dark force notices there efforts. Its long boney fingers grasping the cup with elegance and grace as it sips before setting it down. It's dark cloak rippling off it's golden throne. A deep rusty voice rings out "So, a new group of adventures set out to meet their doom."

A few days pass them by, walking aimlessly through the Forest of Furniture. When suddenly a giant knight jumps out from behind a table leg. Their shining armor nearly blinding our adventures as it steps closer each paw like a tiger about to strike. The large night lifting it's head staring down at the miniscule adventures below it. "I am the sphinx. None may pass without beating my trail by words." Its booming voice ringing out as if from the heavens itself.

The bird like creature stepped forward opening its beak slowly the others cowering in fear as they know what's about to happen when suddenly a mechanical whirling rings through the air, lasers shooting out it's beak hitting the monstrously sized sphinx and forcing it to tuck tail and run, it's armor melting off in large pools as it runs off into the forest, back to its dark master.

"Well this is a convenient way to find the way to the cup isn't it?" The worm says as if pleased at the prospect of getting this over with faster.

The bird slows down, a whirling sound coming from within, almost like gears grinding and wires buzzing. Suddenly it's eyes shut and the sound stops. It sits motionless as if dead asleep, as the pony approaches it slowly and gives it a poke with its hoof, it falls over. Devastated at this loss of a close friend they pick up the heavy bird, making room in their cart of supplies to let it rest as they pull it along. It doesn't take long for the smell of brimstone to fill the air, wind washing across them all, hot as a pan from the stove, and dusty as a sand storm. As our party of adventurers push through this foul weather, something becomes evident.

"This isn't natural," cries Pup as they push into the heart of the storm "What wizardry is this Garret?"

Garrett shakes his head "I don't partake in lesser magic than my own." His voice snooty as he points upwards, showing the wizards behind the storm they had pushed through. Three powerful elementals float back down to great them, the wind from one dying down, the heat from another radiating heavily as it gets closer and the ground forming below the other as they come into clear veiw. A ecliptic sphere, they all were. One transparent and seemingly made of wind swirling around itself. Another, bright read with flames chasing around it, almost like a serpent eating it's own tail. The other, a deep brown, almost running like a muddy water fall. The realization sunk in as they came to realize, these were the elemelons a mighty dangerous group of melons controlling the four elements magic stems from, water, fire, earth, and air.

"Where is your brother?" Garrett called out sneering, for all of them knew water melon had got deathly Ill only a year prior due to some assassin poison.

In retaliation all of them struck at Garrett at once, garret dodged and smiled "that all you got?" He motioned to the others to run, they had to trust he'd catch up with them and so they did. They ran and ran, until they found the sphinx yet again, burnt all over and growling at the gate of the castle where the cup lay inside. An old lady appeared over the gate, "if you want your cup, you must best my sphinx again in combat, if you do you can have the cup." She sneered down at the party of two, and a cart.

Pup turned to the sphinx, he had taken a vow to never injure a animal in need of healing. "If you turn against her, I can heal your burns, but you'll need to promise your loyalty in this fight to me." Pup said the sphinx shocked nods gingerly stepping out of the way of the gate, allowing the fearless leader to take off into the castle. It didn't take but a moment to catch up to the elderly lady, staring her down.

"We need that cup." He said slowly.

"If you want it, you'll have to let me go." She said setting it down and turning to run, setting off booby traps in her wake, spears running through the walls to skewer any who were unlucky enough to try and follow, darts shooting down from the ceiling pools of poison forming under the darts. Reluctantly he grabs the cup and runs back to the gate, to find Garrett, Pup, and the bird all well.

"How are you all ok?" He asked confused before realizing that Pup had healed the sphinx, and the bird. And Garrett had held his own.

With this, our story comes to a close as they make their way back to the town-

"I swear Garrett if you don't take that tail off my hoof I am going to hoof slap you!" Our fearless leader said interrupting the dungen master.

"Sorry sorry." Garrett responded moving his tail. "Where were we?" He asked as the room returns to the loud chatter of the dungeons and dragons game the four were playing...