

NOT EVERYONE'S BRAVE

I lunge down the lengthy crumbing streets of Solara, yelling out for Callie behind me, "come on!" I say in rush; we swiftly slip through the dark alley making our way to a new street. A bustling market full of people young and old buying from market vendors along the road, 'an ocean of people we have to stay close'. I abruptly snatch Callie's hand "stay close." I yell in her ear. "The finest fruit in the country! Only for 4 coins." a vendor shouts, "sorry not interested." Callie replies, I pull her hand close "what'd I tell you about not talking to vendors." "Sorry Collette." we finally make it to the end of the market I sigh in relief, finally letting go of the tenacious grip on Callie's hand.

I slowly begin scaling up the steep brick wall, my parents had always said I was the brave type always headstrong, courageous and could stand up for what was right. That's why I made it my job, my duty to help people gain courage and stand up for not wrong, but for right. Suddenly I hear a familiar shout from below. "COLLETTE" Callie shouts, "WHAT IS IT?" I yell back "umm" she responds abruptly. I leap to the ground, still at a responsible height to jump. "What is it?" I say in a softer tone, knowing inside that she is nervous. "I..." Callie stutters "I don't know" "Callie it's ok to be nervous" "to be honest regular people don't climb up walls everyday" I try to say in a kind and gentle tone, I see the small smile peek through the rest of her sorrowful expression. "Thanks" she responds nervously. "How about we go the other way" I say in an uplifting voice waiting for her response, but there was none.

Deep down I knew Callie was anxious, scared, she'd been my best friend my sidekick, she had always been the creative type coming up with the best most creative solutions for problems. Her beautiful platinum almost silver hair that glistened in the sunlight, and bubbly personality that had always uplifted my mood when I was down, but sometimes it was hard for her to speak up and have courage, and I couldn't bare seeing her so down. That's why I'm determined to help her. Callie was slouched on a wall waiting for me to get up and follow her. "Come on Collette the boats not gonna wait!" She shouts "coming" I say lazily, we run past more alleys and markets, but I just cannot stop thinking about Callie, I need to help her.

After more than an hour of sprinting, we abruptly stop at a large fishing market with the pungent smell of fish and fresh seafood. From the corner of my eye, I see something clearly at last, the dark silhouette of a large boat with the kingdom's crest printed on them. "IS THAT THE BOAT!" Callie squeals I pace into a slow jog running towards the large wonder of a boat, as I arrive at the dock, I see a smaller... well more like minuscule excuse for a boat next to it. Callie peers over my shoulder "is that it... knew it was too good to be true" We slip onto the ladder and into slippery and small excuse for what was advertised as a large fishing boat.

Waiting for Callie to jump in a join me I call up to the captain who looked to be packing up his belongings “Hey!” Im Collette, “Hola!” “Uhh... English ” i say ever so unconfidently, “ahh very sorry, my name is Julian and this is my boat, enjoy your trip, and i will just be packing up now, you will be going to the island of valorise am i right?” “Yes bu-” “aren’t you coming with” Callie interrupts. “No” he responds plainly “i thought we got a captain, isn’t the journey over a day” “uhh im very sorry but i was not informed, and i have got some work to do” and with that Julian hoisted his bag and took off.

“Ok this is fine” i say calm and collectedly “NO CAPATIN!” Callie screeches. The boat was tiny ment for fishing, a couple seats stained with dirt that had the same pungent smell of fresh fish and seafood. Though despite the boat, the view had been stunning the sky painted orange with streaks of pink and faint purple, the ocean glowing reflecting the exquisite view. i mean the boat was defiantly not what Callie or i had expected judging by her reaction. Though it was gonna be okay, i was never to afraid to try new things despite there difficulty, “come on how hard can sailing be” i say in a reassuring voice hoping to uplift Callies spirit.

Later that night. The sunset faded to a midnight blue almost black with a few stars glistening in the sky, the sailing had been a bit rough so far but, I’m not going to give up easily. The whole reason I’m traveling to Valorise is to continue my mission of helping spread courage through out the islands of the great empire. Embarking on my mission to enlighten courage within people no mater how tough, with Callie by my Side, but my biggest mission now was to help her.

I slouch by Callie softly whispering, “Callie sometimes life can be difficult but you can always ask me to help” she flashed a small smile at me as I continued “you know i have to learn that everyone has different strengths, everyone’s different i just sometimes i get lost and don’t realize that.” I smiled back “I really apriciate that Collette, sometimes i have to learn how to be brave step out, and i just have to understand its fine to ask for a little help when you need courage. After several hours of dreadful sailing, we catch the glimmering soft and sandy beaches of Valorise.

