

Straw-ful enemy.

The field full of low growing bushes was full of red and blue fruits which were inviting with their sweet smell to grab them one by one and eat them all.

That's usually how it is supposed to look like, but Archian had different plans.

He wanted to make a big pie for oncoming village celebrations connected to the old belief that members of the Tribe who passed away could still communicate with their relatives.

Red made the last stitch at the bigger than real size, screaming-look alike, straw filled Porg and gently stuck it at the long wooden bar placed in the middle of the field. He pushed a button and activated a Porg scream recording loop coming out from the small speaker inside the scarecrow's mouth.

Archian walked away proud from his creation. It was supposed to keep local Fauna away from the precious fruits.

He grabbed forks and started preparing the ground to plant young bushes for next season's batch of fruits.

In the meantime...

Inside of the small house built at the entrance to the Archian's Camp, blessed in deep sleep, unaware of her surroundings, tucked between the fibers of the warm straw, Nuna made a few kicks at the Porg's head.

Bright eye avian had woken up instantly, and with its long wing scratched the hurting side. He stood up at his flippy flappy feet and walked down the ramp out from their house.

It looked around, picked fish from the bowl and swallowed it at once. Then he was listening to the wind coming out from between the trees, and he heard it.

The battle song of his people was going through the humid air, the challenge from other Porg. He will never give up Nuna!!!!

Creature walked inside to make sure that Nuna was still asleep. It picked up its Beskar helmet and rocket backpack, put it on and quietly flip flopped out of the couple's house.

The ignition had started and Porg was in the air, following its instinct to defend his territory, it waved its wings to try and speed up the rocket backpack because that was what instinct told him to do.

Porg flew above the blue and red field and saw the opponent. It was standing still showing off its fluffy chest, and large eyes staring directly at the unsure about him Convorees. Small creatures turned beaks into jungle line direction and flew away. They didn't want to risk the bigger than usual fish eater standing in the field, screaming at them. They made a small circle above the orchard, passing by Archian who proudly looked at the running away animals.

This scarecrow really worked! He thought with a smile, and came back to scrapping soil.

But the scarecrow was no more. Porg attacked it furiously flying through it like a bullet with his rocket backpack, and with warcry! Avian aimed at the head, got closer and closer to it... Made a squeaky cry at it from under the helmet, and the scarecrow did the same. Head had fallen at the ground, and Porg started to make a small, victorious puffin dance at the straw of the enemy. The head of the Porg looked like the enemy was behind the creature, and the sudden rising shadow of the head shape had scared Porg. It turned and fell to the ground. The head was above the ground, lifting slowly above, hiding the sun behind itself... The fury head showed up in place of the strawmans'. It was Chillaks which brought brew and lunch for Archian who was planning to stay in the Orchard until harvesting.

Large creature made a small cry, and even this didn't stop Porg from standing up and continuing his victorious dance over straw.

Chillaks looked behind the small creature, and a small avian followed the sight line of the marine creature.

Through the helmet vision he spotted two red, furry paws standing at the front of him. Archian didn't say anything, only with very serious face, lifted up a small creature and nodded at Chillaks.

"Will you stay here until I come back with a fresh scarecrow?" He asked his old friend.

Chillaks happily roared, and Red put the avian at the top of the four arms creature's head.

Porg was always ready for duty, and straight away started to scream at everything around, still not realizing damage that was done to the scarecrow, and what scarecrow was.

Avian pointed its wing at Archian's flame projector. Red only shook his head, lifted up the fake Porg's head and said.

-You did enough damage for today.

He walked away in the direction of his camp.

After a few hours Chillaks finished a straw hat and cheerfully lifted Porg off his head for a second, put on the straw hat, and Porg at the top of it.

Both of them were focused on their task to scare away any aggressor to the fruits.

Their stomachs started making buzzing noises. They were hungry, and thirsty but they couldn't eat or drink. Not because they couldn't stop their duty, but because Nuna was sitting at the front of them finishing the last fish sandwich, and bottle of water at this exact moment.

Two newly promoted scarecrows just looked at each other, and Porg made a high scream into the sky.