

Fires ran rampant through the streets of Canto Bight, a little girl cowering in the corner next to the fallen body of her mother. Her eyes were locked onto the assailant above who now faced her father, with herself gripping her brown teddy bear with white clothing even tighter as the assailant's blade sliced through him.

Blood streaked across her as her father fell before her, eyes wide open. She pushed herself up against the wall even harder, eyes still locked onto the assailant. With a wisk of their blade, her bear was taken from her arms and in two pieces next to her. She closed her eyes tightly as they brought their blade up, knowing she would soon be reunited with her parents...but instead heard a yell of pain as two blaster bolts rang past her. The blade never came.

She opened her eyes, and was mystified. Before her...stood what looked like a...brown bear? In white clothing? Her bear had come back to save her?

The bear stood, blaster in hand, directly over the assailant and discharged a bolt straight into their head. The girl, still scared but overly relieved that her bear had saved her, lept from her position and cuddled the bear from behind.

"Hey!" the bear yelled out. "You can let go now!"

She backed off, a little stunned. It could talk too? The bear sighed as it looked over its shoulder at its white clothing, blood all over the back of it now. It seemed rather disgruntled. "Great, yet another uniform permanently ruined. It's no wonder Appius keeps reminding me of the budget I keep using towards my uniforms. At this rate, he's gonna kill me."

"You need to hide. It isn't safe here." the bear said coolly as it looked at the girl and gave a soft smile along with a pat on the shoulder with his left hand. With his right, he placed the blaster back in it's holster.

He turned and proceeded down the alleyway, returning the blaster to his hand as he went just to be cautious. The girl wondered why her bear was leaving her and quickly began to skitter behind him as quietly as she could. She hid behind a dumpster when her bear stopped and turned around. Even though she was hiding, she knew that he was staring dead straight at her. If she didnt move, maybe her bear wouldn't notice and she could still quietly follow him. She would have no such luck.

"Well...if you are going to follow me, you may as well stick close to me," the bear said. "My name is Teebu, what's yours?"

"E-Elissa." she squeaked out, exiting from behind the dumpster and proceeding up to her bear. "And how...how did you come to life?"

Her bear raised an eyebrow confused, followed with a shrug of it's shoulders. He waved his hand, and together they both walked down the alleyway. "Stick close to me if anything happens,

and make sure that you don't go wandering off. And if I tell you to hide, hide."

"Okay mister bear." she said with a smile as she hugged onto his arm. Despite her parents now being dead...her bear would protect her. The bear they had given her when she was born. It would be there in their place. Forever.