



Astra's Big Stink: The Day Midgarvale Fought Back

Uberwon

★ A Wholesome Fantasy Adventure for Young Summoners and Big Dreamers ★



In the cozy town of Midgarvale, bright sunshine and happy chocobos were part of everyday life. Astra, a cheerful summoner in training, loved spending sunny afternoons greeting her friends. The whole town felt warm and peaceful.



Suddenly, everything changed. A cloud blocked the sun, and a terrible, invisible monster—a powerful, yucky smell—arrived. Everyone, including Astra, holding her nose, found themselves holding their breath and looking quite green.



Astra and her friends, including Cloud and Tifa, followed the yucky smell trail. They found the source: a gigantic, goopy, ugly fish hanging from a high pole in the untidy yard of a very grumpy neighbor. The air around it looked like a swamp.



Astra tried asking the neighbor nicely to please move the fish, offering a small sign she made. But the grumpy old man just stood on his porch with crossed arms and refused to listen, completely ignoring Barret's loud complaining.



The heroes gathered in the town square, far from the smell. They were serious now. Tifa spread out parchment and drew plans for a peaceful protest, while Barret pointed at new ideas. They needed a clever way to make the neighbor understand.



Everyone started working on the protest plan. Astra and the Moogle painted big, colorful signs with powerful messages like "SMELL THE PROBLEM" and "WE DESERVE CLEAN AIR." Cloud cut wood for the frames, and Tifa prepared banners.



Ready with their finished signs, the heroes silently gathered just outside the messy yard. They stood shoulder to shoulder, raising their messages high, staring quietly at the neighbor's house. The neighbor looked out from behind his curtains, feeling the silent pressure.



More friends joined the silent protest! Now Red XIII held a small sign, Yuffie waved a flag, and even Cait Sith came with a megaphone to help gesture. Many other townspeople arrived, inspired to help clear the air. The grumpy neighbor looked overwhelmed.



By dusk, the neighbor finally understood. The pressure from the growing, peaceful protest worked! He sadly walked down the steps and used a long pole to unhook the awful fish as the crowd watched. The clear, orange sunset air was sweet again.



The next morning, Midgarvale was beautiful and smelled fresh. The messy yard was now full of flowers, and the high fish pole was gone. Astra and all her friends shared a big picnic with the neighbor, who smiled and said he was sorry for the big stink.