



# The Harbinger and the Forest Prankster

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Columbina wanders through the silent, silver-misted woods, her eyes closed as she hums a hauntingly beautiful melody. Her six white wings are tucked neatly behind her, and her delicate ribbons dance in the cold breeze as she enjoys the solitude.



Emerging into a sunlit clearing, she notices a large deer with shimmering antlers and fur the color of autumn leaves. The creature seems peaceful, and Columbina reaches out a gloved hand, hoping to touch its velvet nose in a rare moment of gentleness.



The deer suddenly snaps its head up, its eyes locking onto the strange girl with the lace headpiece. With a loud, defiant huff, it stomps its hoof against the soft earth, shattering the quiet of the forest and startling the Harbinger.



To Columbina's utter surprise, the deer lowers its head and charges forward with a mischievous energy. The powerful Fatui Harbinger finds herself stumbling backward, her serene composure momentarily broken by the animal's sudden boldness.



The chase begins in earnest as Columbina turns and sprints across the mossy floor, her elegant dress fluttering wildly. Behind her, the deer leaps gracefully over fallen logs, its hooves thumping rhythmically as it gains ground on the flying girl.



She darts through a thicket of glowing blue mushrooms, the spores rising like stardust around her as she runs. The deer is relentless, its antlers occasionally brushing against low-hanging branches as it pursues her through the magical undergrowth.



Columbina looks back over her shoulder with a look of pure shock and confusion, her usual calm replaced by a frantic desire to outrun the persistent animal. She leaps over a babbling brook, her wings fluttering briefly to help her clear the sparkling water.



The deer follows her across the stream with a mighty jump, landing perfectly and continuing the pursuit without missing a beat. Columbina realizes that this is no ordinary forest creature, but one with a very stubborn and playful spirit.



Reaching a massive, ancient tree, Columbina ducks behind the wide trunk and presses her back against the rough bark, trying to catch her breath. She peeks out from the shadows, only to see the deer's large, curious eyes staring right back at her from the other side.



The deer nudges a small, glowing sunsettia fruit that had fallen from Columbina's pouch during the run, revealing it only wanted a snack. Columbina lets out a soft, melodic laugh, realizing the fearsome Harbinger had been outmatched by a hungry forest friend.