

# Limsa Upper Decks

## Morning

On a cold and misty morning in the city of Limsa, the streets are abandoned as its citizens are yet to rise from their slumber. A white-haired Miqu'te walks towards the Drunken Wench, her heels clicking against the wet cobble floor, her legs wrapped in silky tights and her body adorned in a crimson red haori. Her name is Kira Bevelle.

Kira walks into the alehouse dragging her feet, rubbing her tired eyes while looking for a table. She had just finished her shift working all night at a new mafia-run casino. Finally arriving at a free chair she slumps down into it, loudly exclaiming "I NEED COFFEE, NOW!" as she throws her satchel down and rests her head on the cold table.

One of the barmaids turns around quickly and glares at the annoying Miqu'te.

"By the stars! Do you have to be so damn loud?"

Kira raises her head, glaring daggers as she quickly sizes her up. Standing before her was a white-haired Au Ra with midnight scales stark against pale white skin. She wore the alehouse's uniform with the name tag 'Ruby' in bold letters. Kira could tell she was taller and more muscular than herself. Kira turns her head away, pouting.

"A black coffee... please."

Ruby throws the bar towel she was using over her shoulder.

"That's more like it. Coming right up, princess". The Xaela woman walks away and goes behind the bar. It takes her a few minutes but she returns with a steaming cup on her tray and places it in front of the Miqu'te.

"That's fifteen gil."

Kira glances at the coffee then, with a shit-eating grin on her face, looks directly at Ruby as she knocks the coffee off the table, smashing it on the floor.

"HOW DARE YOU GIVE ME COLD COFFEE?!" Kira grabs her satchel and tries to leave quickly before being stopped by the proprietor.

"Excuse me, miss, what seems to be the problem?"

"Everything!" Kira replies. "Not only did I have to deal with your rude barmaid, she dared to serve me cold coffee! I shan't be back again!"

Ruby is left stunned at the sheer brattiness and entitlement she had just witnessed, snapping out of it to see her boss angrily approaching.

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Revision #9

Created 8 November 2022 15:20:58 by Kira Bevelle

Updated 8 March 2024 14:05:39 by Kira Bevelle