

The actual trip to the beach that day hadn't been planned; Her boss had all but kicked her out the door to enjoy herself while he did who-knows-what (Kylo claimed he would be relaxing too, but she knew her boss and knew he was likely to be slaving away at something in the hot weather while forcing her to have fun.)

Of course, she could use a little fun. The blue Succubun was the only other member of the staff - aka just the lonely two of them - and like Kylo she never really had a day off. Oh sure she could take them if she wanted and he tried to force her to slow down and have time for herself but she always felt so *guilty* about it that it was only on days like today where he'd kicked her out the door and forced her to do her own thing that found Mona relaxing even just a little bit. She'd chosen to spend the day at the beach. It was hot - hotter than usual for this time of year even - and the Bun hadn't expected there to be any space left for her to stretch out in. She'd packed herself a little bag of snacks and a book for things to do while there (if she couldn't get in a little swimming at least she'd be able to relax in another way) but by some chance she found herself in a section of beach that was less used than the main populated area.

Sure there were buns here and there but the vast overall stretch of beach was empty. There would be plenty of time to splash in the water and read her book without feeling claustrophobic or rushed to empty out space for some other bun.

Setting down her towel and basket she settled in to read for a short amount of time before feeling too restless. Mona sighed, setting the book aside on her towel and staring out at the wide expanse of water before her. Perhaps a cold dip would help her relax.

She was all too happy to splash about for a while before the distraction of shells caught her eye. Without really thinking about it Mona found herself wandering down the shoreline, inspecting a shell here or a shell there. Adding small ones to a pile in her paws before setting some back in favor of something newer. She didn't really have a reason for picking them; They were just pretty to her and she wondered if Kylo would like one or two as a gift.

Completely engrossed in what she was doing it took the little blue succubun some time before she realized how far away from her towel and the section of the beach she'd started in she was. It was getting harder and harder to hold her "treasures" in her paws and it was only because of this fact that Mona sighed and turned around to make her way back slowly.

She was particularly fond of a small shell she'd picked up near the end. She had no idea what the shell was (what any of them were, really) but the spiraled shell was smooth to the touch with small nibs that stuck up every which way causing an unique texture underpaw. It was the shimmering, pearlescent/iridescent color that had mesmerized her from the beginning and it would be the one out of all of them that she'd keep for herself.

Mona had found this cute (to her, at any rate) two-tone shell that almost seemed to be two different shells jammed into one. The smooth light pink side slowly curled into a rough textured deep red spiral that ended in a sharp point. This one she'd keep to give to her boss. She knew he'd be embarrassed by it, but Mona also knew that he'd actually treasure the item instead of throwing it out like so many others might.

By the time she'd made it back to her towel she'd ditched a few of the shells along the way that just didn't hold her interest long enough. Now having a chance to spread them all around her Mona carefully selected a few more to keep (like this pretty rock for Kylo) and others to set aside for some other lucky Bun to come across later for themselves.

Trying not to yawn the blue Succubun found herself unable to keep from dozing off under the warm and bright crystal lights from above. A small smile curled the corners of her mouth up and anybun in the area simply walked past quietly to allow her - and the others who had all taken similar approaches on this fine summer day - to doze to her heart's content with her seashell treasures all around her.

Perhaps Kylo had been right. She really had needed a little vacation.