

*The backyard of Annabelle and Cosmos' Small Manor house is dark but not unlit as fireflies and the pets of both Annabelle and her pseudo-pet Snekket Amara all tumble and play outside with their body and/or eyes all glowing in the dark. The fence of thick woods creating an old and quiet barrier to keep the privacy of the estate as Amara and Annabelle sit on the porch and watch their little ones all bounce, fly and play. From the colorful Ms. Batty (Pina) fluttering in the air around everyone trying to catch fireflies in her mouth, to the Starlop and Classic Cakepop, Starry-pop and Miss Sprinkle respectively both dancing in circles, their head candles providing a cozy ambience around the others like Barry the Alleygator who is playfully bouncing Amber the Space Squib around like a giggling ball.*

*Meanwhile Sir Neat-Reap the Reapurr stares and communicates with Nightshade the Black Rose, the two seemingly on a little play date of their own as they sit close near the forest edge to just watch everyone run around and play like the little scamps they all are.*

*Annabelle is sitting on a small but plush swing, casually tossing candied pineapple pieces to Amara who catches them cutely in her mouth to munch on with purrs and giggles as they enjoy the refreshing coolness of the night and the nearly full moon overhead. "Seriously, where is that husband of mine," Annabelle says moderately annoyed that Cosmos has to be late for their quality time all because he had gotten a new telescope at his workplace. "That Paca better bring..."*

*"Some cider?~" Cosmos coos playfully as he gently shakes the sweet apple drink and chuckles playfully before joining Annabelle on the swing and pours her a glass of the chilled drink before pouring one for himself. "I figured my tardiness would be lessened if I brought home some sweet tartness."*

*"Hmm, acceptable but no more bad puns, after all I would hate to revoke calling you my knight of the night~" she purrs giving him a kiss on the cheek that makes Amara playfully stick her tongue out with a 'ew~' sounding noise that makes the trio chuckle softly in the dark of the night.*

*Sir Neat-Reap and Nightshade meanwhile watch the kiss shared by their owner and her husband and look to each other, blushing and looking away before Amber is sent bouncing between them by Barry whom also comes bounding past the pair of darker pets to chase after the Space Squib only to disappear into the dark of the flowery shrubs and undergrowth of the woods.*

*Starry-Pop and Miss Sprinkle come bounding over and focus on their candlelights atop their heads to try and look into the forest edge for their now missing friends. All the pets looking around, and calling out in their native animal noises, for the gator and squib.*

*The noise draws a whimper from Amara who stands to start walking over before Cosmos bounds across the yard to enter the woods and look around, calm and collected as Annabelle's lunar colored and glowing eyes watch calmly while she sips her cider.*

*"Aha, there you two went," Cosmos eventually says as he picks up and untangles Amber and Barry from being stuck in a thistle shrub, earning a round of applause from Annabelle and a trill from Amara before all the pets bound and bounce and scream in joy at their friends being found in the woods.*

*"Well now you are just showing off, our precious knight of the manor," Annabelle teases as she smiles and leans to give him a kiss before everyone settles down to look at the sky as shooting stars appear, and the family unit all nestle close and watch in awe and reverence.*