

Mid afternoon was when Coe decided it would be a good place to stop traveling and set up camp. He needed to get a head start on fishing for dinner. Quietly he started to make the spot where the campfire would be later on. He cleaned up the flooring to place his sleeping blanket and travel pillow. He tied up Milky to a nearby tree, with a bunch of rope length she could still move around and graze comfortably. He also got some of her feed out and placed it nearby so she could eat it once she's hungry. He had full faith she'd try and call for him if anyone showed up unannounced.

With that bit of peace and mind, he walked over to the little beach area, to start his fishing for a hopefully not *too late* dinner.

With some tries of fishing at the beach with no luck he thankfully spotted an old looking dock, seemingly not used in a while. At first he was a bit cautious about the look of it, unsure if it would be strong enough to hold him. Though as he treaded forward it barely even creaked! Satisfied enough he continued with his goal for food.

It was nearing sundown, Coe was still fishing at the very cozy almost taken by nature dock. He sat comfortably, almost half asleep waiting on something to bite. Though every now and then when he was almost *actually* falling asleep his little byun Moo would gently pat at the sleepy symprite's stomach. He just needed another catch to feed him and Moo for the night, Milky's dinner was already covered. He glanced over to his Houndle Milky, she was grazing nearby the camp he set up not too far away.

He was just about to sign tiredly before he felt a tug on his fishing rod. He perked up excitedly and started to reel in his soon to be catch! It wasn't too hard, but soon enough his dinner finally arrived. His eyebrows perked as he looked at what he just caught. 'A speedy saki? Aren't these supposed to be a hassle to catch?' he thought to himself, standing up while also making sure Moo was still comfortably in his pouch. He looked at the fish again, a small huff of a chuckle came from his chest. 'I guess this guy was a little sleepy.' he commented. He was excited to finally have dinner.

Once he arrived at camp, he immediately got to work on cooking his fish. Granted it was just getting crispy over the fire, and nothing more. He wasn't the greatest cook out there, due to the fact of not really learning how.. or bothering anyone to teach him how. He was honestly a bit embarrassed to even ask his friends. Coe frowned and shook his head, trying to focus on the food. While the Saki was cooking he gave Moo his dinner, a little gupper, Moo's favourite.

A while later the fish seemed to be finally cooked, so Coe excitedly cooled it off before eating his catch. It may not taste extraordinary.. but it was dinner! Once Coe finished, he made sure to bury whatever was left over from his fish, to return it to the land. Yawning as he walked back over the little campsite, giving Milky pats as he walked past her, he curled up again close to the fire.

Yawning softly as he looked into the little flames, enjoying the warmth it brought. His tummy growled lightly and he whined. 'I wish I had dessert..' he sighed to himself. Though sadly pastries don't grow on trees, much to his dismay. He was sure to buy some in the next little town on his travels. Maybe even a bunch for the road, so long as no critters steal them again. His eyes focused again, coming out of thought and he looked up to the sky, seeing the stars finally start peeking out, the sun nowhere to be seen. He smiled softly, ears relaxing and wiggling lightly at his shoulders. He looked down to Moo who was comfortably curled in his tail. "Night time..." he hummed softly as he got comfortable and ready for sleep. He felt Milky curl up next to him after he spoke. Giggling softly as he slowly started to fall asleep, in the wonderful company of his two lovely pets, and the thought of pastries and treats in his near future.