

It had been a while since the blue Succubun had taken a day off work. Since she was the only other staff member at the bar she worked at, neither she nor the owner/bartender ever had a chance to just... go somewhere and *re/ax*. It did mean that she worked every single day every single week but it wasn't something that could be avoided. (Sure she could get a new job, but the pay was great and her boss was easy to work for. He did what he could to let her relax whenever he could swing it and she seemed to be the only Succubun that didn't seem to think he was intimidating which was clearly something that put him at ease.)

Kylo had insisted that Mona take two days off in a row the other night. He'd refused to take no for an answer and had all but shoved her out the door after her shift. When she protested he simply ignored her and told her that the bar could handle a two nights of closure if it meant that she could enjoy their so-called summer season down in Burrowgatory. He'd explained that even he wanted a small chance to relax too, and that she wasn't putting him out any to take this small forced vacation.

That meant that Mona had found herself at a loss for what to do. In the long run the blue Bun had decided that perhaps a day at the beach was her best course of action. She knew that the location was likely to be packed with other Buns (the days were still hot, after all, and the salty waters of the ocean coupled with the lovely white sand beaches were an easy way to enjoy themselves for a cheap price) which meant she'd need to be *very* careful about singing. Even if it would be annoying to keep herself silent. She wasn't that keen on being mobbed by a small crowd of Buns just because they were captivated by her voice.

With towel in hand and snacks packed (better to keep the cost of visiting a popular tourist location down) Mona had made her way to the bright glowing beach of Burrowgatory. The crystals that lit up the cavern that all lived in were particularly bright that day and she'd had to squint against the light when glancing up at the vast ceiling somewhere high above them. By some miracle she'd managed to find a mostly desolate (or at least not jam-packed) swatch of beach farther away from the main boardwalk with plenty of space to spread out her towel in a patch of warm sand. A quick dip in the salty water had her feeling refreshed before she found herself wandering along the shoreline picking up small shells and rocks that caught her eye. Before long Mona found herself some distance from the other Buns and Dolls who had been populating the beach around her. With an armful of pretty shells and rocks she'd turned back around to head back towards signs of life and her towel before she wandered too far away and exhausted herself.

Settling down the blue Bun carefully arranged her "treasures" all around her, smiling softly as she selected a few to take back home with her. A particularly pretty rock caught her eye and she ran her paw over it a time or two before silently making up her mind. She'd bring this one back as a gift to Kylo. She wasn't sure what her boss had chosen to do on his day's off, but whatever it was, a little gift was sure to still be appreciated.

With that in mind she stretched out on her towel, eyes shutting as she dozed off in the warm light of the crystals high above and the sound of the water lapping at the shore. If any-bun came across her they simply smiled and left her and her "treasures" alone. She was far from the only Bun who was caught snoozing on the beach and the setting glow of the crystals was sure to wake her later before it got to be too late. If not, a neighboring Bun had silently vowed to do it themselves.

There was no point in letting a pretty Bun like Mona sleep past nightfall and risk the walk home in the dark, afterall.