

With her lantern in hand and a tiredness to her steps Akari followed along the dirt pathway to the lighthouse. Green and blue candles lit the way.

She bypassed other Skire on the way, some headed back the way she came while others headed in the same direction. Most of them wore costumes but there were a few like herself that didn't. She didn't recognise what they were supposed to be unfortunately but they seemed well crafted from what she could make out. *Is there a costume maker in town?*

Akari continued on her way. As the lighthouse got closer it began to become noisy; music was playing, people were chatting and there seemed to be a few dancing or cheering from the sounds of it.

*Svetla certainly has outdone it this year, huh. She's probably partying and giving a tour guide of the lighthouse knowing her.* A toothy grin briefly flashed across Akari's face.

As she walked she peered down to her lantern, admiring the brightness of it before looking ahead towards more colorless lights. There were quite a few, some were dimmer than hers while others were as bright if not brighter. *It's a shame I didn't get more.*

Once she was in the midst of the party she'd just stand still, tensing as she took it all in. As she did so she heard a voice pipe up beside her, "Akari! You made it!" Akari turned her head to face the source, a blue and red Gravent now stood beside her.

"Quite the crowd you've accumulated, Svetla," Akari's head turns from the Gravent and back to the surrounding area.

"Yeah! Eden did a splendid job with decorating, so many people could see the candles. I even baked plenty of goods!"

Akari turned her head back to the Gravent who was quite a bit smaller than herself, "only desserts and snacks?"

"Yes! Tonight is for celebrating and what better way to celebrate than with desserts like cakes and pies?" Svetla grinned, earning a head shake from Akari. "Did you manage to get many wisps?"

"Yeah, I managed to catch a bunch." Akari had a toothy grin as she spoke.

Svetla's grin remained, "I'm glad to hear it. I'm sure Suteo appreciates it. She's over there if you'd like to tell her about it." She pointed towards the Whick who appeared to be sitting down and having a conversation with another Gravent.

Akari gave a dismissive wave, “maybe later, for now I’m going to go rest.” And with that she turned around towards the forest she had passed on the way here.

“Wait, Akari, are you sure you don’t want something to eat?”

“Ye-”

“I saved some pumpkin pie for you. Please? I can go get it for you.”

...fine. “Okay, I’ll be over here though.” Akari gestures to a tree in the distance. She could practically hear the grin on Svetla’s face. “Alright! I’ll go get it, just wait for me there.” And with that the Gravent moved towards the lighthouse, weaving through the crowd with a few ‘excuse me’, ‘pardon me’.

The sounds from the party quietened as she put distance between herself and the lighthouse. With a huff Akari settled against the cool bark of the tree, gently setting the lantern down beside her.

She turned her attention back to the partygoers, her gaze taking them in, or at least as much as she could considering the lighting.

Akari opted to lean back into the tree, tail flicking as she simply just listened to the sounds and allowed her body to relax as a breeze blew through. *This is nice..*

Hurried footfalls caused her to turn her head towards the source. “Sorry!” Svetla came to an abrupt halt beside her, holding out a plate of pumpkin pie with cream resting on top. “And some cutlery,” she then held out a spoon.

Akari took both, “thank you. Now you may want to return before someone accidentally burns something down.” She peers past Svetla and towards Eden who seems enthralled with a bonfire that someone seemed to have started.

“Oh!” Svetla spun around and hurried towards it, “Let’s be careful but I love this idea! Let’s dance around it! I’ll get the music player!”

Akari shook her head once more, “I don’t quite think I’m much of a partygoer.” She took a bite out of the pie, “but this pie tastes really good.”