

Snow floated gently down from the sky in droves, painting the roads and sidewalks with slowly accumulating blankets of white that had earlier been plowed. Any footstep causing small, satisfying crunches beneath, though not as satisfying if it were a bit deeper. Though, given how much is falling currently, it looks like there will be a few inches, if not a foot, if it were to persist through the oncoming night.

The evening sun dipping beyond the tips of roofs, Naruto walked along the fading sunlit streets that would soon be lit again with the automatic street lamps at a certain natural light level. He was headed home for the night after a day outing with some friends.

Upon reaching the doorstep to his apartment, he entered and closed it behind him, being sure as always to lock it. Heading for the kitchen, he opened one of the cupboards and pulled out some hot chocolate mix and marshmallows.

Pouring some water into the dispenser, he put a mug under it and started the machine. The mechanisms whirring to life and beginning to heat up the water before starting to then pour into the cup. Steam was emitting from the surface and as the last of the water started to dispense, the machine sputtered the last droplets before turning off.

Carefully grabbing the handle and setting it to the side on the counter, he opened the container of hot chocolate mix and poured a few spoonfuls into it before putting it away. Proceeding to then stir it until it completely mixed and gently tapped the spoon on the edge of the mug before putting it in the sink.

Lastly, he grabbed a handful of mini marshmallows and carefully dumped them into the hot chocolate, putting the rest in the bag and closing it up so they wouldn't go stale.

Now with his hot chocolate complete, he headed into the living room and sat down on the couch. Setting his mug down on a cup mat on stand next to him, needing to give it some time to cool, he reached behind him for the red blanket behind him and wrapped himself up in it.

Finally feeling settled in, cozy and relaxed, he grabbed the remote sitting on the table in front of him and turned on the television, scouring for a movie or series he felt in the mood for bingeing.