

*Bao smiles and hands you a ticket. "We're going on an adventure!"*

Ducky gave a grin and nodded. Together, the two baos waited for the bus to arrive. Ducky held a soft plush duck close to themselves, excited, "Is there going to be a pond there? How about a sea?" They asked eagerly.

"Of course to both! You should try the fresh fish there. It's sooo good!" Bao replied gleefully, drooling at the thought of the fresh fish. All the dishes that could be made with it. Fish and Chips. Pan seared lemon tilapia. Sushi. Sashimi. Miso garlic salmon. The bear could feel themselves drown in their own drool.

The two giggled together and spoke of recipes until the bus arrived.

When they got on, Bao immediately noticed an old friend. So they gave a quick "Be right back," then ran off to sit by them and catch up.

Ducky didn't mind. In fact, a quiet ride with their plushie sounded nice.

The ride began, and the ride was smooth. They bid farewell for now to their little hometown, watching it disappear as they rode. For the first part of the ride, Ducky just gazed out the window. They squeezed the soft duck close to their chest, smiling warmly. They saw a passing frogbert pond and wished they could stop. To take some home. But alas, the bus moved on.

A nice baobear stopped by, selling snacks. Ducky's eyes sparkled as they looked at the cart of different sweets and salty foods. It was definitely a hard choice, but they decided to treat themselves. So they bought a few items. A few cookies, honey butter chips, and to top it all off Ducky's favorite snack.... Goldfish crackers. They handed the nice bear some beans, and took their goods. Then, they got cozy. Saving the best for last, Ducky began to nibble on some cookies. Then the chips... then the crackers. They ate so much that only halfway through the ride, they began to get drowsy.

Their little dot eyes began to slowly close. Their head bobbed up and down as they decided a nap was okay. They drifted off to sleep, to the gentle movements of the bus.

The bear opened their eyes to the smell of the salty sea. They found themselves on a big boat, wearing a captain's outfit. They immediately knew what they were dreaming of. They were, of course, the cool captain of the Mighty Fishy, the best boat in the world!

"First Mate Quack, tell the cook we're eating good tonight! We're catching salmon!" They said proudly.

Their plush duck was wearing a little sailor outfit and nodded, running off.

Ducky stepped to the edge of the boat, taking a deep breath of fresh sea air. Watching the mild waves rock back and forth. Perfection. Pure perfection! They commanded the little duck crewmates of theirs to start preparation for catching fish.

But something different caught the captain's eyes. A sparkle in the distance. Could it be?! Treasure?!

"Crew! Fishies can wait! Set sail to Treasure Island!" They called, with a big smile on their face.

This was it. Could it be *the* legendary treasure? The rare and beautiful Golden Duck?! They took a deep breath of sea air, trying to keep their cool.

The bear hopped down onto the warm sand, walking to a golden temple awaiting them. There was a line of ducks, all of which ran over. Of course, Ducky was the chosen one. So they all helped them make their way through the temple. Making two lines to create a path. Ducky ran through, "Thanks, everyone!" They stopped as the doors opened to the treasure room. Gold coins, colorful jewels, crowns and magic swords. But none of those mattered. No, only the Golden Duck mattered to Ducky. They made their way over, but as their little paws almost touched the shiny metal duck, something happened.

"Wake up!" Back to reality, as Bao gently shook their shoulder, "We're here!" Ducky groaned a bit, whimpering, "So close..." But the disappointment only lasted so long, before the excitement of the city got to them. Who knows? Maybe they'll find Treasure Island. Or maybe... Just maybe...

The real treasure was the friendships they were going to make along the way.